Newspaper Writers.

Few imagine the responsibilities and the labors of a newspaper writer, says the Wilmington Star, and fewer still are anxious to bestow praise where it is due, or to withhold censure where it would be proper to so do. Many gentlemen of leisure, unable themselves to pen a grammatical phrase, are quite ready to criticise unsparingly, and to acidulate their critical remarks with a scorn that reflects little credit on their heart and less on their head.

He who writes for a newspaper must often form opinions without time for reflection, and write paragraphs without the opportunity of revision. He must frequently write of that which he only partially understands, and must equally often eject from his mind articles that haste constructed, and correction would improve.

In truth, often his labors are exposed to the merciless criticism of those who too willingly censure without regard to propriety, and too eagerly deny credit without respect to justice.

When it is remembered the press generally relies on report for its information, it can scarcely be supposed that its authority should always be beyond the imputation of incorrectness, or its judgment always prove unerring.

When it is borne in mind the writer of newspaper articles has few minutes for reflection, none for revision, but little opportunity to arouse latent powers, and but small compass to display acquirements, it can scarcely, with justice, be supposed that he should never fail, where failure is imminent, and success unattended with praise or accompanied with credit.

And when one dwells on the magnitude of his labors, and reviews the variety of subjects of which he must treat, it is not startling that he occasionally commits errors which are rarely forgiven, and fails to attain that standard which may relieve him from censure; but not entitle him to the encomia of the generous, and barely shields him from the sneers of the cynical.

Terrible Death-Bed Scene

Mention has recently been made in these columns relative to the terrible death in Patterson, N. J., of Mr. Eckerson. The Patterson Guardian gives the following additional facts, a neighbor who was engaged holding Mr. Eckerson after the symptoms of hydrophobia began to manifest itself, gives a touching incident of the last scenes. Just before his death, while temporarily relieved from violent spasmodic struggles, Mr. Eckerson desired to see his wife before he died. Learning from four to six men to hold him all the time, of course it was not prudent, his wife being ill in the other room, and even if he were able, it was thought his dreadful condition, held by men all the while to prevent instant injury from his sudden fits or spasms, might make her worse. He begged and continued to intreat them to let him look upon his wife once more before he died, and finally his friends and neighbors could hold out no longer and consented to take him to her, he expecting to die in the next spasm, which he knew would not be long delayed. He carefully wiped off the froth which was foaming all the while from his mouth, lest any of it should get upon her, and closing his lips tightly with a desperate effort, was borne to her bedside. Bending down his lips met those he had so often kissed in joy, love and holy affection. And then with one long look upon a face he well knew he ought not to ask to see again, he bade her a last adieu. The strong men who gazed upon the scene wept like children as they saw the dying man, who with lips still compressed, signified the necessity of being removed again from her presence and was then ready to die. Shortly afterwards, in renewed paroxysms of the dreadful complaint, death came to his relief.

Health in the School-Room.

It is well established that the foundation of many serious diseases is laid in the school room. These diseases come sometimes from a neglect of exercise; sometimes from too long confinement in one position, or upon one study; sometimes from over-excitement and over-study, sometimes from breathing bad air; sometimes from being kept too warm or too cold. Now the teacher should be an intelligent physiologist; and from a knowledge of what the human system can bear and what it can not, he is bound to be ever watchful to guard against all those abuses from which our child en so often suffer. Especially should he be tremblingly alive to avert that excitability of the nervous system, the over-action of which is so fatal to the future happiness of the individual. And should he, by appealing to the most exciting motives, encourage the delicate child to press on to grasp those subjects which are too great for its comprehension, and allow it to neglect exercise in the open air in order to task its feverish brain in the crowded and badly ventilated school room; and then, in a few days, be called to look upon the languishing sufferer upon a bed of exhaustion and pain—perhaps a bed of premature death—could he say, 'I am not responsible?' Parents and teachers often err in this! They are so eager to develop a precocious intellect that they crush the casket in order to gratify a prurient desire to astonish the world with the brilliancy of the gem. Each is responsible for his share of this sin; and the teacher especially, because by his education he should know better.—Page's Theory and Practice of Teaching.

Double lines of railway, a third rail in single lines and various other devices have been suggested and tried for the purpose of arranging through freighting facilities from the Atlantic sea board to the Western interior without breaking bulk. This has finally been accomplished by a very cheap, and of course, simple invention. Last week, a train of twelve cars loaded with merchandize for Chicago, St. Louis, &c., started from Boston, via the Grand Trunk and connecting lines. The wheels are made to shift on the axle to the width of any required guage, being fixed in the necessary place by keys, which are easily removed when it becomes needful to shift guage at any station. A large number of cars are in construction on this plan, which can, of course, be applied as well to passenger as to freight carriage. It looks like another "leap ahead."—N. Y. Times.

A gentle swain, enamored of a Miss Brend, perpetrated the following:

"While belles their lovely graces spread,
And fops around them flutter,
I'll be content with Anna Brend,
And won't have any 'but her.'"

NEWBERRY, S. C.

Wednesday Morning, July 28, 1869.

The Second Presbytery of the Associate Reformed Church met at Prosperity last Thursday.

We have received a communication from Mr. Bruggemann, in reference to the slanderous article in the Republican mentioned in our last in which he assures us that he early took steps to refute the same and had caused the Republican to deny the truth of the same, and a further assurance that he will at all times take speedy measures to deny all such attacks upon the citizens of Newberry. He also gives us his views on the Chinese question which will be presented to our readers hereafter.

PERSONAL

Gen. A. C. Garlington left yesterday for his new sphere of usefulness in Atlanta, Ga., taking with him the warmest wishes of his numerous friends in this district for his happiness and prosperity in his future home, who at the same time profoundly regret that circumstances should have been so ordered as to call him from our midst.

Gen. Garlington is a young man still in the prime of life, and one of the brightest of the legal profession in our State. We understand that he proposes to prosecute his profession in Georgia. He has a brilliant intellect, and logical powers of reason combined with mature judgment, and undoubtedly is destined to occupy a forward position in the legal fraternity of that State.

Gen. G has occupied a prominent position in this State during the last sixteen or eighteen years, during which time he represented Newberry District in the State Legislature—in the House and in the Senate. During the war he held high official positions both civil and military, and after its close received the endorsement of his old Constituency by being returned again to the Legislature, the last of the old regime in South Carolina. He leaves us with a record clean and bright as a public man, and as a private citizen without a spot or blemish. We hope, and indeed feel assured, that his career in our sister State will be as useful and honorable as it has been here, and that success will crown his efforts there to repair the losses which he sustained by the war.

We regret his departure from among us. The loss that our community and State sustains, is quite an acquisition to Georgia. We wish him a hearty God-speed in the pursuit of happiness and prosperity.

The Total Eclipse of the Sun has a good deal to do with the August number of the Riverside, not however to make it in the least bit less bright than usual. The frontispiece is a finely tinted view of the sky as it is to look on the day of the eclipse, with the position of the planets that are to be visible carefully marked. The article accompanying the picture is a clear and concise account of the Sun, further illustrated by engravings, and young observers are shown what to expect and look for during the eclipse. Then the wonderful little artists, whom Anne Silvernail tells about, come out strong with pictures to the story "Lucky's Visitor." The editor begins, under the title "The Story of a Book," a description of the various processes of bookmaking, from composition to binding. "First School-days of a Little Quaker" ends happily. Mr. Benjamin, who told last month how a sail-boat was rigged, now tells how it is managed. There is a farcical tale of a Three Tailed Monkey, an account of "Two of my Squirrels," some pretty poetry, a variety of other stories, and an unusually large installment of games, riddles, and the like. Published by Hurd and Houghton, New York. $2.50 a year.

The XIX Century.—Reader, have you seen a copy of this new monthly? Do you believe it possible for a work of this description to be gotten up at the South? Will you force it, like the "Land we Love," to go elsewhere for fabulum? Do you relish nothing but that which comes from a distance? Allow us to say that we think this new monthly compares favorably with any of its competitors for public patronage. Copies may be found at Chapman's Book Store.

The Lady's Friend for August.—The August number of this "Queen of Monthlies" is adorned with a beautiful steel engraving of those two youthful lovers, "Paul and Virginia"—a double paged and handsomely colored Fashion Plate, containing the latest Paris styles—a picture of Maidenhood, in illustration of Longfellow's sweet poem—and the usual number of miscellaneous engravings, illustrating sea-side costumes, children's fashions, hats, headdresses, dinner and walking toilets, &c., &c. The music of this month is a ballad, "The Rose of Erin." The literary contents are "An Ill Wind that blew Somebody Good," by Madge Carroll; "The Heart's Complaint," by Una Locke; "Jarring Chords", by A. M. Dana, and "Bitter or Sweet," by Florence Percy. Those fascinating novelets, "Roland Yorke, or Done in Passion," by Mrs. Henry Wood, and "Between Two," by Miss Elizabeth Prescott, are continued. We are glad to see that the editor, in her usual sensible way, objects decidedly to the high-heel folly. Published by Deacon & Peterson, 319 Walnut Street, Philadelphia, at $2.50 cents a year (which also includes a large steel engraving). Four copies, $6. Five copies (and one gratis), $8. "The Lady's Friend" and "The Saturday Evening Post" (and one engraving), $4.00. Specimen numbers sent for ten cents.

The Eclectic for August contains: embellishment. Prof. T. H. Huxley.

The Religious Wars of France; Scientific Education; by Prof. Huxley; Lecky's "History of European Morals"; Earthquakes; Rawlinson's Five Great Monarchies of the Ancient East (Concluded); The Secret of the North Pole; Opening of the Albert N'Yanza; Wallenstein and his Times.—Part II; Only Seven Years Old when She Died; He Knew He was Right.—Chaps xxix., xxx., xxxi; The Central Asian Question; Playing with Lightning; Professor Huxley; Poetry; Literary Notices; Science; Art; Varieties.

Terms of the Eclectic.—Single Copies, 45 cents; one copy, one year, $5.00; two copies, one year, $9.00; five copies, one year, $20.00.

Address E. R. PELTON, Publisher, 108 Fulton St., New York.

The XIX Century.—Read the curious Adventures of Confederate Blockade Runners and "Personne's Reminiscences of the War," in this popular Southern Magazine. Published in Charleston, S. C. Sold at all the bookstores. Yearly subscription $3.50. Single numbers 35 cents.

Meteors falling and an earthquake at Memphis, Tenn.

For the Herald.

The Pic-Nic at the Baker Place.

Messrs. Editors.—You should have been at Ruff's last Saturday. The pic-nic was one of the most enjoyable that I have attended in a very long time. About two hundred ladies and gentlemen were present, who did ample justice to all the good things that were so bountifully provided. All went in for a good time and had it. There was good music provided, and the devotees to the nimble godess Terpsichore had such a time as they must remember with pleasure for a long season. The gentlemen were all that the district is noted for in respect to gallantry and we stand ready to avouch, without fear, of our judgment being discredited that the ladies cannot be surpassed by any such gathering in any other district. They were remarkable for their beauty, and exhibited great taste in dress, so that as they whirled through the giddy mazes of the enchanting and bewildering waltz and other dances, they presented to the gaze such an enchanting spectacle as is only to be imagined after reading some fairy tale. Truly, dancing is the poetry of motion.

J.

The State Baptist Convention convened at Yorkville on the 22d. The attendance was full, meeting harmonious and the business expeditiously transacted.

The following extracts will prove of interest to our readers:

Reedy River.—Rev. J. K. Mendenhall, Rev. T. H. Pope, Rev. B. F. Curley, Col. J. R. Leavell.

On motion of Dr. Winkler, Rev. J. K. Mendenhall, of Newberry, was requested to preach the introductory sermon, the regular appointee being detained at home by dangerous illness.

At night a large congregation assembled to hear the introductory sermon, by Rev. J. K. Mendenhall, who is the son of the esteemed, now lamented Dr. M. T. Mendenhall, who once discharged the duties of Ordinary in Charleston. The preacher delivered an appropriate and eloquent sermon, founded upon the text: "He that winneth souls is wise." The discourse was characterized by the fervor of its spirit and the brilliancy of its illustrations. Thus pleasantly ended the first day of the session.

In the beginning of the session it was announced that Rev. Dr. Richard Furman was prevented from attending by severe illness, and that Messrs. Picker and Beverly were detained at home by sickness in their families. By request Dr. J. C. Furman offered an appropriate and affecting prayer in their behalf.

The Greenville Church invites the Convention to hold its next meeting with them.

The following circular has been issued to the Sheriffs of the various Counties throughout the State:

Executive Department,
Land Commissioner's Office,
Columbia, S. C., July 13, 1869.

To the Sheriff of —— County:

Sir:—You are hereby requested to report to this office all lands in your County purchased by the State at tax sales, date of purchase, by whom occupied, under what authority the party holds possession, whether under cultivation or not, and what disposition should be made of all such lands to secure the greatest benefit to the State. A full and early report, together with your recommendation and suggestions, and a statement of your expenses incurred, will oblige, very respectfully,

C. P. LESLIE,
Land Commissioner.

Southern Emigration.—Intelligence upon which the Washington Chronicle places implicit reliance, justifies the remark that there is more interest manifested in Germany, Sweden and Norway in American Southern immigration, than at any former period. The Chronicle adds:

"The great European emigration houses, with their hundreds of agents, are carefully gathering information and industriously circulating it. The States to which they are now turning their attention, are Virgina, Tennessee, Alabama, and North and South Carolina. The Winter is the season for canvassing for emigrants, and the statistics should be sent forward during Summer.

Chicago gushes into poetry over its $100,000 breach of promise case. Here is some of it:

TO AMANDA.

Amanda Craig, that gushing girl,
May now dismiss her scholars.
Since she has won from poor old Sprague
A hundred thousand dollars.

TO ELISHA.

Elisha Sprague, ewe bad old eg,
Whoo kant spell wurth a dern,
Yew terned yer back to Mandy Kraig,
And now yer munny's hern.

Downe with yer greenbax, let 'em trott,
So Mandy Kraig can buy
A luvyer who no tumor's get,
Nor weekness of the i.

A Warning.—A Western paper gives the following warning which it would do well to heed:

"The people at this season should look out for the large worm which infests the tomatto vines. Its sting is deadly poison. It is of a green color, two or three inches long, and as large as a man's finger. At Red Creek, Wayne County, a few days ago, a servant girl, while gathering tomatoes, received a puncture from one of these worms, which created a sensation similar to that of a bee sting. In a short time the poison penetrated to every part of her system, and she was thrown into spasms which ended in death."

Paste this in Your Hat.—Pay your debts soon as you get the money in your pocket. Do without what you don't need. Speak your mind when necessary. Hold your tongue when prudent. Speak to a friend in a seedy coat. If you can't lend a man money, tell him why. If you don't want to, do the same. Cut acquaintances who lack principle. Bear with infirmities but not with vices. Respect honesty, despise duplicity. Wear your old clothes till you can pay for new ones. Aim at comfort and propriety—not fashion. Acknowledge your ignorance, and don't pretend knowledge you haven't got. Entertain your friends, but never beyond your means.

A terrible election riot at Barnwell C. H. Two men killed and one mortally wounded. All white.

LOCAL ITEMS.

New Advertisements.

Newberry District Bible Society,
Pratt & Frant—Fresh Turnip and Beet Seed.
Carwile & McCaughrin—Corn, Bacon, Flour, &c.
R. Stewart & Co.—New Goods.
Helena Co-Operation Store—E. Edwards Secretary & Treasurer.
Female College, Statesville, N. C., E. F. Rechwell, principal.
A. Harris—Beeswax wanted.
Refreshments—D. Ward & Co.
T. P. Slider—Tax Notice.
Ready Roofing Company—81 Maiden Lane New York.

Aveleigh Church.—Owing to the absence of the Pastor, the Presbyterian Church will be closed on next Sabbath and the Sabbath following.

On the third Sabbath of August, the Sacrament of the Lord's Supper will be administered, Providence permitting.—Services will commence on the Saturday morning previous, in which the Pastor will be assisted by the Rev. John McLees of Greenwood.

Opportunity will be given on Saturday, morning and night, to any who may desire to join this Church, whether by certificate or profession of faith.

Mr. R. H. Marshall will have an auction sale next Monday. He wishes that all those who have furniture, &c., for sale will send the same in this week.

Rain.—The drought is broken at last. The district has been generally visited by abundant showers of rain. The farmers are now rejoicing in the hope that a late fall season may fill their barns and pockets. So mote it be.

Drowned.—We regret to learn that Mr. Reubin Ruff, only son of Dr. P. B. Ruff, of Newberry, was drowned on the 12th inst., while rafting on one of the western rivers.

That Telegraph Line.—We had the pleasure of meeting last week with Mr. David O'Keefe of Charleston, an experienced telegraph manager, who was on a visit to our town in behalf of the line between Columbia and Newberry. We shall refer to this matter at length at another time.

Mr. A. Harris proposes to furnish the citizens with good fresh beef every Saturday afternoon in order that they may enjoy a good Sunday's dinner. Its optional with the purchaser whether he cook said beef Saturday night or Sunday. He no need to be harrassed about it.

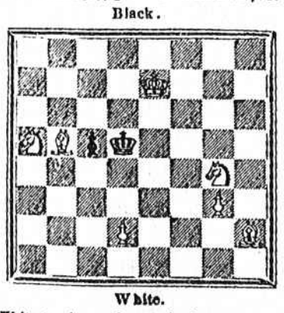
Messrs. Abrams, Griffin & Hargrove are in receipt of another supply of recherche goods in their line—among which is a superb gaiter. Shoes being their specialty, and dealing largely in the same, they have been able to purchase at such prices as will warrant great bargains to the trade.

In answer to our call last week for a collector, we received several applications, among which was one from F. W. J. We are sorry that F. W. J., cannot come up to our requirements, but he may, some of these days be crossed in love, and in that case he will in all human probability become possessed of our third pre-requisite and the rest of his deficiencies may be filled by devoting himself assiduously to cotton planting, &c., for the next twelve months, when we will, we fully expect, require his services, if hope deferred has not made our heart sick, and caused us to evacuate Newberry.

We have received a number of very kind invitations to attend pic nics and reunions, which, under other circumstances, we would gladly avail ourself of, and we take this opportunity to assure our friends of our hearty appreciation of their courtesies. But while the busy hum of trades, and the close application of the planter and professional man have their reasons of recreation and relief from incessant labor, there is no rest for the weary editor of a newspaper. His labors are much like the duties of a house-wife, who, as soon as one meal is disposed of, must be making ready for the next.

We learn that the festivities at New Chappells, and Ruff's and Ridlehuber's, &c., were charming affairs. Several more are on the tapis.

PROBLEM NO. 4—BY F. WERBER, Jr.
Black.



White.

White to play and mate in three moves.

Solution to Problem No. 2.

White.	Black.
1.—K. P. to K. P. and demand a Knight.	1.—K. B. to K. B. 3 Check.
2.—Kt to K. B. 6 Check.	2.—K. to K. 3
3.—Q. B. to Q. 7.	Mate.

E. A. W.
Walhalla, S. C.

Correction.—In the published solution of problem No. 1, where 2 occurred, it should read Q.

Dear readers of the Herald, since writing to you from the editorial tripod, my last account of the bilious aspect of the senior's horizon, and the sanguinity and frequent absence of our junior, I have not been able to inform you of what I saw in my survey of the world through the medium of the newspapers. I have been very sick from my long continued isolation from the world, on the editorial tripod, where I was left by the junior, until the press machinery of our office required the presence of the devil, when lo and behold, a great hue and cry was raised for me, and after a long search I was discovered prostrated by long exertion, fatigue and abstinence, and covered up by sheets of paper in a corner of the sanctum, where undoubtedly I should have lain and breathed away the sweetness of my young life had I not been so useful a member of society as to be missed. Well, "man's inhumanity to man, makes countless millions mourn,"—that so. But those that rise must fall—sometimes, and great was my fall, and I have no disposition to again assume the local management of this paper. I do it under protest. Sorry that the Senior's liver turns him upside down. The junior belongs to the cant-get-a-way-club, and is the secretary of the inconsolable society, with Spriggins as president, and Chloride of Lime, vice president. The society meets to-night, and as I have a complimentary, will take notes for future reference. I have digressed—but now return to state that I am gratified to remember that while I hadn't changd my spot, neither did our Ethiopean pressman change his skin. Right glad that some things don't change in these nihilistic days. But what a sight, presented itself—shades of Gutteuberg, Schoeffer, Faust and Franklin! The bed of the press was covered with sheep foot, shooting stick and quoins, the blanket rumpled and no clean sheet laid on; pi from Pearl to Pica everywhere, and the manipulators of type, sticks, and gallies, watching miniature women with school-books in their hands. Its perfectly audacious that the men won't quit teasing the women. They won't leave them alone—never. If it hadn't been for women, there would have been no troubadours and tournaments and chivalry and sheep's eyes: and kings wouldn't have set the commons to fighting so often. Well, women—that is their beauty—(they are the indirect cause) have forced the shedding of heaps of innocent blood. But men are beginning at last to learn their lessons like good little boys, and among them this one—that 'beauty is as beauty does,' and that unadorned beauty is the prettiest, that true beauty is the poetry of a gentle nature and a loving heart.

But here I am again, dear readers of the Herald, all owing to that irrepressible bile of the Senior's, which (between you and me) I believe is mostly if not entirely engendered by his over-exertions put forth in the consumption of Pratt & Fant's strongest regalias which sent him off to the springs to wash away by their use if possible the narcotic influence, and as before when the Senior was absent the junior turns up sick, but, in candor, I must say I think his sickness this time is very different in its nature, for last time he had the shakes, but this time his symptoms have caused some one else to get shook—but its an ill wind that blows nobody good, and this one has given me a chance to again present myself to you gentle reader. About ten minutes since in rushed the sick junior, (looking remarkably well for a sick man) and throwing at me a bunch of manuscript, said, have that all set for second page, and you see that that problem is set right. Now what problem does he mean? we have so many problems now-a-days, and they do bother us so that I wish the senior was here, for he knows how to set all such things to rights; they don't bother him much, I tell you, especially if the window is open; there is only one kind of problem that bothers him, and that is how to keep that list of delinquent subs. shorter.

O, I have it, he means that chess problem; everything is chess now, and all the boys and girls go in to mate, but the most interesting game is that which is now being played between Mr. Slowandsure and Young Velocipede. The game is still progressing, and creates considerable excitement among the friends of both parties, who feel deeply interested in the result. The friends of Young Velocipede are confident of his success, which is warranted by his masterly moves throughout the game, especially the the last coup d'etat, by which he has compelled his adversary to abandon his queen and threatens to give mate, but the friends of Slowandsure are equally sanguine of success, claiming that its only when close pushed that he displays that keen appreciation of the game which has heretofore brought him out victorious in previous tournaments, and that he will probably resort to his previous tactics and compel his adversary to give stale mate.

So much interest is felt in the result of this game that should it terminate before our next issue, an extra will announce the important fact.

Glad to hear that the Senior has arrived at Glenn's, where he hopes to get plenty of spring—chicken. Hope he will, and then return with a good liver—not the chicken's—but his own—well rid of that overpowering bile. His return is anxiously looked for by Junior, who desires to make another of those flying trips to Charleston, to see about that celebrated life boat and attachments by which he anticipates shortly to sail into the harbor of prosperity. He's all the time now talking about "standing the storm," &c.

Through the widely circulated medium of the Herald's columns and the assistance and assiduity of Assistant Marshal Peterson, I found my dog Penny, at the city of Silver Street, and he now gladdens my young heart with the wag of his double kink, whenever I make my appearance. This is another evidence of the advantage of advertising—he was lost and he is found.

In behalf of myself I offer the kind and indulgent readers of the Herald, any amount of apology for my crudeness. I am a very young devil, as I before stated, and may have fallen into some of the errors common to novitiates, and I beg to inform my numerous friends that when I shall have sufficiently recovered from the effects of the higher atmosphere in which I found myself, and have inhaled enough of this our lower atmosphere, I shall make hash for the Herald (under protest) and add a leaf from the life of a lover!

I've heard a good deal of late about Chinese laborers, did'nt think they had got any of them here yet, but it must be so for I saw a very respected old friend down the street with one of their hats on. They are big things if you want to keep cool.

Here is a bit of French philosophy. It is set down to the credit of Alexander Dumas, fils: "Walk two hours every day. Sleep seven hours every night. Get up as soon as you wake. Speak only when necessary, and say one half what you can think. Don't write anything but what you can sign. Think neither too much nor too little of money; it it a good servant, but a bad master. Beware of women before you are twenty. Avoid them after you are forty."

"Typ me a ballad, ladye fayre, my ladye, a ballad typ;" and ye man he twirled ye black moustache that covered his upper lip. She lay aside her 'broiderie—for hys love she stryves to win—and to a weird-like ayr the ladye fayre attunes her mandolyn. "I do not care for a wild romance of ye days of old," says he, "but rather I'd hear, if my ladye please, some touching melodie." And over ye ladye's music-book ye gallant soldier leans, while she sings with a sweet and angel voice, "Captain Jinks of ye Horse Marynes."

Intense excitement in Edgefield C. H. The Phœnix says something about Phil. Eichelberger and the negroes, and body guards, and guns, &c.

News from Europe warlike.

With dyspeptics everything is wrong. Food does not digest; sleep does not refresh; wine does not cheer; smiles do not gladden; music does not charm, nor can any other joy enter the breast of the miserable dyspeptic. You must get rid of it, or it will become seated and confirmed, and life will be a burden and existence a curse. Plantation Bitters will do away with all this. New life, strength and energy will take possession of you. The damask will again bloom upon your cheek, and the luster in your eye will again be as bright as in your healthiest, happiest and most joyous days.

Magnolia Water.—Superior to the best imported German Cologne, and sold at half the price.

COMMERCIAL.

Newberry, July 27.—Cotton firm and unchanged, at from 28 to 30 cents.

New York, July 26—7 P. M.—Cotton dull, with sales of 200 bales, at 34. Gold strong, at 37¼ a 37¼.

Charleston, July 26.—Cotton declined ¼ a 1c., with sales of 34 bales—middlings 32; receipts 33.

Augusta, July 26.—Cotton market unchanged, with sales of 10 bales—middlings 32¼; receipts 16.

Liverpool, July 26—Evening.—Upland cotton 12¼; Orleans 12¼; sales 12,000 bales.

In the District Court of the United States, for South Carolina. July term In the matter of C. D. Spearman, of Newberry County—Bankrupt. Petition for full and final discharge in Bankruptcy.

Ordered that a hearing be had on the 30th day of August, A. D. 1869, at Federal Court House, in Greenville, S. C., and that all Creditors, &c., of said Bankrupt, appear at said time and place, and show cause, if any they can, why the prayer of the Petitioner should not be granted And that the 2nd and 3d meeting of Creditors of said Bankrupt will be held at the Office of C. J. Jaeger, Esq., Register of 3d Congressional District, S. C., on the 27th day of August, 1869, at 12 M.

By order of the Court, the 23rd day of July, 1869.

DANIEL HORLBECK,
Clerk Dist. Court U. S.,
July 28 29 3t For South Carolina.

In the District Court of the UNITED STATES, for South Carolina, July Term, 1869. In the matter of John D. Copeland, of Laurens County—Bankrupt. Petition for full and final discharge in Bankruptcy.

Ordered, that a hearing be had on the 24th day of August, 1869, at Federal Court House in Greenville, S. C.; and that all creditors, &c., of said Bankrupt, appear at said time and place, and shew cause, if any they can, why the prayer of the petitioner should not be granted. And that the 2nd and 3d meetings of creditors of said Bankrupt will be held at the office of C. G. Jaeger, Esq., Register of 3d Con. District, S. C., on 20th day of August, 1869, at 12 M.

By order of the Court, the 23rd day of July, 1869.

DANIEL HORLBECK,
Clerk Dist. Court of the U. S. for S. C.
July 28 29 3t.

STATE OF SOUTH CAROLINA.

NEWBERRY COUNTY.

By John P. Peterson, Probate Judge.

Whereas Thos. B. Aughtry has made suit to me to grant him Letters of Administration, of the Estate and effects of Jas. R. Lyles, deceased.

These are therefore to cite and admonish all and singular, the kindred and creditors of the said deceased, to be and appear before me, in the Court of Probate, to be held at Newberry Court House on the 3rd of August, next, at 11 o'clock in the forenoon, to shew cause, if any why the said Administration should not be granted.

Given under my hand this 20th day of July, Anno Domini, 1869.

John T. Peterson, P. J. N. C.
July 28 29 2t.

District Court of United States.

South Carolina District.

In the matter of Marshall & Bro., otherwise known as R. H. Marshall and L. R. Marshall—Bankrupts.

By order of Hon. George S. Bryan, Judge of United States District Court, I will sell at Newberry Court House, on the first Monday in August next, the choses in action belonging to the estates of said Bankrupts, private and joint.

FREDERICK WERBER, Assignee.
July 28 29 3t.

In the District Court of the UNITED STATES, for South Carolina, July Term, 1869. In the matter of John F. Sims, Newberry County.—Bankrupt. Petition for full and final discharge in Bankruptcy.

Ordered, that a hearing be had on the 30th day of August 1869, at Federal Court House in Greenville, S. C.; and that all creditors, &c., of said Bankrupt appear at said time and place, and shew cause, if any they can, why the prayer of the petitioner should not be granted. And that the 2nd and 3d meetings of creditors of said Bankrupt will be held at the office of C. G. Jaeger, Esq., Registrar of 3d Con District of S. C., on 27th day of August, 1869, at 12 m.

By order of the Court, the 23rd day of July, 1869.

DANIEL HORLBECK,
Clerk District Court United States,
July 28 29 3t. For South Carolina.

District Court of the United States.

South Carolina District.

In the matter of Pressley B. Ruff—Bankrupt.

By order of the Hon. George S. Bryan, Judge of U. S. District Court, I will sell at Newberry Court House, on the first Monday in August next, the choses in action belonging to the estate of said Bankrupt.

SILAS JOHNSTONE, Assignee.
July 28 29 1t.