

UNION REFORM NOMINATIONS.

For Governor,
Hon. R. R. CHAFFIN, of Columbia.

For Lieutenant-Governor,
General H. C. BUTLER, of Marion.

"Call us Anything but a Fast Man."

The Republican, like a drowning man, clutching at straws, sends with avidity the letters of such renegades as Hicks and Orr, and believing that it has found a man's nest, spreads its distinctive form over the oval resulting from the miscegenation of the two, and amid loud huzzas and much ado, would fain hatch out a brood. If it succeeds it will be a good deal like the hen that hatched out the ducks—more perplexed than pleased by the results of the experiment.

The Price of Liberty is Eternal Vigilance.

The Hydra-headed monster at Columbia—yeep, the Scott Ring—has hissed out its proclamation. By it we are informed that if we are to have a local election next October, it will be only because the Reform Party in every election precinct has fully done its duty and fortified itself against illegal voting.

In view of this we would earnestly urge upon all officers and members of the Reform Society to do their whole duty and furnish the challenges with correct lists to be used as occasion may require.

The Proposed Good.

The Reform movement is on the high road to success. In this district it is working gloriously every day bringing us the most flattering accounts from the various clubs, which are doing a good work in this great cause of Reform. This tide has turned, and all that is needed now is that every man who is not against us, and who desires a change for the better, be up and doing, and we will take the lead which will carry us safely over the dangers which now threaten.

The Old North State.

Has most nobly vindicated the great motto of the South. Passive endurance! And she now challenges the admiration of good men, and brave men, and true men, everywhere! Worn down by taxation, oppressed by tyranny, and subjected to the heaviest forms of moral torture, she has stood her ground in patience and with dignified silence! Her chains were strong, but she has riven them, her tribulations were as Pelion upon Ossa, but like an athlete from his slumber she is shaking them all off. Yes, North Carolina asserts her manhood. Surrounded by a vigorous brood of evils, and dangers seen and felt, she bears them all, and forbears! And though the impotent thunders of wrong roar around her, the electricity flashes from her own breast, and instantly she asserts the supremacy of right.

What Should be Done.

A political victory in the full elections, from all the indications and lights now revealed, can be obtained. To accomplish it, however, the conservative element must be prudent and cautious, and above all sleepless in diligence. One of the chief and great points for consideration at this time is the proper selection of candidates, none of the old time servers and political sinners must be taken from the shelves upon which they repose, and where we trust they will ever remain, but a new set should be brought forward, young men, active, energetic and qualified in all respects and able to face the responsibilities before us. From these we can look for success. Old fogies will not do now.

In as far as all other points, activity, energy and fitness is needed. An active canvass is essentially important; the cause should be thoroughly sifted; the indifferent and lukewarm reasoned with, and advised, that the entire strength of the voting population may be brought out. Let us in any event know on whom to depend and what our strength. There are hundreds who keep aloof, and who apparently care not. Something can be done with them. And we advise that competent, reasonable men be appointed to canvass and stir the county thoroughly. We cannot believe that these men, who thus show indifference to the great issues of the day, are willing or anxious to see the country continue in its present corrupt and ruinous condition. They have been disheartened and disgusted only, and holding themselves aloof, have only shut their ears and eyes to what is going on. They need only be reasoned with, and to be shown that it is a folly and a shame to hold off and refuse their influence and their vote. Let us reason with them.

An Admission.

The New York Herald in a leader of "South Carolina politics," makes the following admission:

"The fact is, there is probably not a little truth in the charges made by General Butler against Governor Scott. They are made so direct and circumstantial that it must be difficult for Scott himself or any of his officials to refute or defend himself. It is a bad answer to make a man cause for a third party to come in and answer for him."

Thirty Revolvers, vs. Millions and Winchester.

Great ado is being made by the ring and its mouth organ about the "spirit of the Reformers," "what they are spoiling for a fight," and as an example that thirty men, more or less, (much less, no doubt) "armed to the teeth," besides revolvers strapped over the outside of their coats, were at the Chester meeting for the purpose of giving the Radicals all they wanted. How romantic and brilliant these half a dozen revolver-wielding desperadoes of the peace and dignity of a lawful gathering are made to look, in the eyes of the teeth. Bah! what want they these for? If indeed there is any truth in it all, perhaps because of the threat made by the Winchester, that the meeting would be broken up. Admitting their presence, were they not needed? And did not these innocent Winchester, and so-called martyrs, blithely a party of lawfully assembled gentlemen? and were they not unarmed and driven off without the necessity of these thirty men, armed to the teeth, bringing all of their batteries into use? Never were there greater precautions given to a generous people, than are shown every day of our lives, from one end of the State to the other, by these fool-hardy millions of the radical ring, and never in the history of the world have there been more decided evidences of ferociousness. The white people do not wish to harm any one, least of all, the poor deluded victims of this damnable, lying party. Our purpose is to talk to them, to defend them, to save them from the very ruin and destruction that they are being forced headlong into. The citizens of Chester acted with a magnanimity and kind forbearance which is truly remarkable, and yet not singular, for one common impulse actuates our people, as shown in numerous instances in other counties besides Chester, that they seek not to injure the colored people, but on the other hand would help them. Take Newberry for instance—on two occasions have the citizens been told by mobs that they wanted to fight—were very anxious for it. The first it is true was a trifling affair, but might have had serious results. The second, on the Monday afternoon after Judge Carpenter spoke, was much more serious. Who was speaking for a fight, then? Not the white people or Reformers, surely, although there were twice thirty men armed, not quite to the teeth, but to the waist, and enough to have annihilated these blundering spoils for a fight and but for the forbearance and determined efforts of the white people, a bloody fight would have resulted, and the instigators of it would have had cause enough for repentance. But it is folly to waste time refuting the base charges of Scott's mouth pieces. Reformers are not spoiling for a fight, we will maintain. What an ado about thirty revolvers, but not a word about the hundreds of militia armed with Winchester. This is a horse of another color of course. Less of this lying twaddle about the spirit of the Reformers, by these so-called deprecators of violence and threats would go far toward establishing kindly relations between white and colored; a relation too we are glad to say, in spite of the Radical leaders to the contrary, that is daily growing into peaceful fruits. Truth will prevail. The Reform party are on a peace platform, and the colored people are wise enough to see that it is a safe one. Just let the violent ring leaders keep their peace, and none of the dangers they cry out so loudly about are to be feared. Let them do this and we will have peace, and an honest government also.

The Reform Society of Newberry County.

The County Society met at 12 M. Monday the 29th. Delegates from eight townships were present. The Society completed its organization by electing Major J. K. G. Nance, President; John McCall, Esq., Vice President; J. T. Ryan, Esq., Junior Vice President; Dr. Simpson Pope, Secretary; and W. W. Howell, Esq., Treasurer.

The Constitution previously adopted, was modified as to the time of meeting, viz: at 12 m. instead of 12 m.

For practical purposes the term township was expanded.

A resolution was introduced by Capt. R. H. Wright, to elect eleven canvassers, to be appointed by this district.

Eight clubs only being represented, the following appointments were accordingly made:

T. S. McManis, J. K. G. Nance, Dr. G. H. Werts, Y. J. Pope, J. M. Ward, J. W. Spearman, L. S. Keitt, and J. McCall. The following resolution was introduced: That a committee of three be appointed by the Society to draw up a memorial to Gov. Scott, in relation to the presence of armed militia at the polls or in the neighborhood thereof on the day of election.

The following gentlemen were appointed on the committee: J. McCall, James Parker, J. T. Ryan.

The following resolution was also unanimously adopted:

Resolved, That Dr. R. P. Clark, Maj. J. W. Werts, G. W. Howell, and Dr. W. H. Williams, of Jasper; Jackson, Teece, G. W. L. Spearman and Robert H. Williams, of Marion; and Geo. Wise, L. B. McCall and Jacob Singler of Santee, be and they are authorized to cooperate with the committee from each township in organizing their respective societies.

Among the delegates present was Moses Whitmore, colored, from Cerro's.

The Society will meet again on the first Monday—Sabbath day—in September.

Caldwell Club.

Purport to request the citizens of this Township met at Caldwell's Store, on Saturday 27th, and organized. The following officers were elected:

Maj. J. K. G. Nance, President; J. Q. Turnipseed, 1st vice president; T. W. Caldwell, 2nd; P. S. Brooks, 3d, and Col. J. B. Somerville, 4th vice president. R. V. Gist and J. O. Caldwell, Secretaries, and Joseph Caldwell, Treasurer.

On motion it was agreed that the club meet second and fourth Saturdays.

On motion a committee of five were elected to represent this club in the central county club on Monday 29th, and are as follows: Maj. J. K. G. Nance, Wm. Rutherford, G. Lane, W. E. Gibson and G. H. Booser.

Mr. Brooks moved that all people living in this Township be invited to join.

Mr. Turnipseed moved that a constitution be adopted, and that sentent by the Superintendent of Canvass was adopted unanimously.

On motion the club adjourned to meet at same place the 21st Saturday in September.

J. K. G. NANCE, President.
R. V. GIST and J. O. CALDWELL, Secs.

Mayhew Club.

Was organized Aug. 27, 1870, and the following officers elected:

J. H. May, President; J. T. Brann, 1st Vice-President; F. R. Angbury, 2nd; James Kitchens, 3d, and J. M. Goudelock, 4th; R. H. Meyhew and J. A. Henderson, Secretaries; and J. E. Oxner, Treasurer.

Speeches were made by T. S. Noorman, Esq., and John Henderson, colored.

A militia company out for drill were invited to listen to the speakers and consenting, were very attentive.

Saluda Dental Society.

This Society which our readers will remember, met for the first time last June, in Newberry, held its second meeting at Williamston, S. C., on the 25th inst.

Six new members were added to the Society.

The time of the Society, yet in its infancy, was most creditably occupied in the reading of important essays, which provoked spirited and edifying discussion. Among the essays were one by Dr. Wardlaw, of Abbeville, on "Dental Societies," and another on "Materials for Filling Teeth," by Dr. Thompson, of Newberry.

The Society adjourned after a delightful and harmonious session of two days, to meet again, at Greenville, S. C., on the third Thursday in January, 1871, at 8 o'clock p. m.

We cannot conclude this article before we have offered our congratulations to the gentlemen who compose the Saluda Dental Society, and also expressing our desire that they may soon meet with that success which their noble, humane, health-preserving and progressive science so richly merits.

A Cruel Peg.

At a spiritual circle in Cincinnati a man burst into tears when a medium described a tall, blue-eyed spirit standing by him, with light side whiskers and his hair parted in the middle.

"Do you know him?" inquired a man at his side in a sympathetic whisper.

"Know him? I guess I do," replied the unhappy man. "He was engaged to my wife. If he hadn't died he would have been her husband instead of me. Oh, George, George!" he murmured, in a voice choked with emotion, "why did you peg out?"

To Winsboro and Back.

We do love to get out of harness sometimes, and take a frolic, for as the little boy, or man, or somebody else said, "it's good for the wholesome," and sometimes too an item is picked up which we are able without extra charge to dispense to the reader, and perhaps add to their happiness; but whether we can do this piece of service now or not remains to be seen.

We left here on Thursday, downward, that is toward Columbia, on the track of a couple of absent children, and arrived in that city 'on time.' The ride of course was hot, as the weather was extremely warm, but a nice shade, a hair trim, a wash, a glass of ice water, (all at Reese's), a look around, a run in here, a "how are you there," a "when did you get down" elsewhere, numberless hearty shakes of the hand, heaps of little posies, and odds and ends of news, until the shades of evening bringing us up 'all sitting' at Wright's and an elegant little supper, set us to thinking that a lodge in some vast wilderness might do under peculiar circumstances, but just then we were content to take the world as we found it. In fact we quite agreed with Josh Billings on the whole, who says the oft repeated question:

"One for a lodge in some vast wilderness," was the private opinion of Mr. Carpenter, who was the only man who got out of the regular crowd to manipulate a word without any company but his soul and the God who made it. Most people holler for solitude without thinking that it is a thickly settled place, full of memories. Solitude in the last place for a good man to go to, and the only place that a wicked man can't live in. Even wild beasts don't like solitude, and lay to see the spoke of a wheel. Solitude in small doses is all well enough, but 25 miles square it would make most men either a counterfeiter or a hussifier.

It will not do to extend this idea further, however, and particularly as Mr. Billings has covered the whole ground so well, and we are satisfied that he would have enjoyed the same content that we did, and have pronounced Wright's a very good place to be in.

Columbia is being rapidly built up, several new stores are in process of erection, while not a few are already finished. The great wonder is, where does the money come from. The most striking feature is the great number of elegant private residences which are being built, and not less strange than true is it, that a majority of them are the property of men who have only lately squatted, and who belong to the corrupt Ring, and who, only a little while back, had not the wherewithal to put up a decent log cabin. "The public treasury! What a gold-clogger it has proven to these greedy carpet-baggers. They are squeezing the goose pretty hard now, and there is every reason to believe that they will kill it."

One of the signs of improvement is the spacious store of the Messrs. Kinnaird. It is now nearly completed, and when finished, will be one of the largest, handsomest, and most attractive in the city. The large plate glass for the front windows, the largest of their kind, 4 feet wide by 10 in length, are a marvel to look at. We never saw handsomer plates. Pretty soon the long counters, and endless shelves and drawers, will be filled with all the fabrics essential to the people's wants, and then these enterprising gentlemen will reap the harvest of business which they deserve. Not many of the merchants have gone in quest of full goods as yet, but they are all preparing for, and looking forward to, a brisk fall and winter trade.

The State Fair is being talked of, and will be a great success, and it may not be amiss just here, to state, for the benefit of a few who seem not to know it, that this Fair of the Mechanical and Agricultural Society is not one and the same with the Institute Fair, to be held in Charleston, on the first of November. We mention this because we have been told there are those who think that the latter is the State Fair, and the only one. If that impression exists it should be corrected.

A day was pleasantly and profitably spent in the city, and on Saturday morning we left for Winsboro, still on the track of the babes in the woods. Winsboro is a thriving town of about fifteen hundred inhabitants, and well supplied with stores, but like all other places, business is very dull just now. Here we ran into Marcus Brown, the keeper of the hotel in that thriving town, and right glad was he to meet with us, at least so he said, and we have good reason to believe in his sincerity, for he has not kept 'public' for this long not to know that but small are the pecuniary attractions of a country editor. He knows a thing or two, yet nevertheless, an invitation was extended to dine. Noble Marcus, thou lookest brown, as brown as mid-summer's foliage. Take the Brown's all the world over, they are a jolly, clever set of fellows, and take precedence over the Smith's and Jones's wherever found. Mr. Jack Whitmore, of Cross Anchor, will endorse us we know, especially if he has on his "eyepoppers." Finding the friend we were looking for, and a horse and buggy, we started in the hot sun, and were entertained on the way with a description of the great barbecue given there on Wednesday previous. The citizens of that town and county are all alive and moving in the Reform work, and their barbecue was one of the best of the campaign; the people there well knowing how to manage such affairs. There was an immense crowd of black and white present, and the speeches were listened to with intense interest, and only interrupted by one negro named Johnson, who attempted to draw away the negroes. He failed, however, as only a few followed, while others were heard to say, he ought to be whipped, and hanged, etc. This coming from his own party is a gratifying evidence of an improvement in opinion. No shouting was allowed to be longer than the first abolition era it was

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Franklin Bannister.—Gov. Scott passed up and down the G. & C. R. R., last week. On his down trip, and while at the depot here, a colored man was heard to invite some one in to the car to see his Jesus. This is in keeping with the recent declaration of a radical speaker in Columbia last week, that Christ was a carpet-bagger. Of course there are but few things that the Higher Law party scruple to do or say.

Army Work and Crops.—We regret to learn that the army work has made its appearance in some portions of this district. Mr. S. C. Merchant says that he has discovered the pest in his bottom, and that in some places the grass is shaved off perfectly smooth. He thinks that very little damage has been done as yet. Everywhere, except in the dry streaks, corn is good, but cotton generally it is thought, is not promising, rust in many places will seriously injure it.

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Wearn & Lix.—A visit to the spacious gallery of these accomplished artists is a positive pleasure. We very much doubt if any other of equal attraction can be found in the South, and we are certain that no finer pictures can be produced than such as they turn out daily. The Rembrandt picture, one of their many beautiful styles, is particularly exquisite in tone, and so soft, that the beholder is filled with admiration. A late visit was such a treat that we cannot refrain from this expression of pleasure, and at the same time invite any of our readers who visit Columbia to call on Messrs. Wearn & Lix, and take a view of their beautiful specimens.

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Annexation to the Church.—On Sabbath morning last Mr. Darby, of the Methodist Church, baptized several young persons, and took seven into the Church: eleven of the number were females.

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RURAL CAROLINIAN FOR SEPTEMBER.—The number before us is a fitting close to a valuable volume. The proprietors of The Rural Carolinian have given to the farmers of the South all that they promised, viz, a first-class illustrated monthly, devoted especially to the interests of their unprivileged classes, as well as to the colored and best agricultural magazine anywhere published. It is destined to have an almost universal circulation. Heligz, (illustrated) Farm Life in Brazil; Cabbage Insects, (illustrated) Improved Implements (by D. W. Allen); and Southern Poultry (by D. J. Henderson) are among the leading articles of this number.

There will be Divine Service at St. Luke's Church next Sabbath by Rev. Mr. Miles.

Drawing and quartering for treason has just been abolished in England.

The Paris journals report that each German soldier carries with him in the campaign a little book containing simple French and German phrases, such as are needed to converse with country people. All German officers have the most detailed maps of the French territory.

Wicked Act.—Last week a few specimens of those delicious, pious pamphlets, the same species of which the Columbia papers had occasion to be thankful for, came very near reaching our table; they did not, however, for the reason, that Esquire T. P., to whom they were entrusted, thought himself—well! vainly—a better man than we of the Herald, and made appropriation of the same. We know that the temptation was very great, such pamphlets do not often fall into the hands of the Herald, but still we are shocked at his wickedness. Had he even sent us a seed to plant, it would have modified the matter, but he did not. And then to imagine himself a bet or man! We may be late in our reproof, but he who steals our papers, steals trash, but he who takes from us our fair name, and preaches too, would rob a baby of its stick of candy. The pamphlets alluded to, and which were sent by Mr. Henry Deard, of Columbia, were, as we learn, the largest ever seen, and of most delicious flavor, and we thank him heartily for the compliment. How true, the "ship between any and to." We must thank this wicked man may live to repent, and make retribution.

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Annexation to the Church.—On Sabbath morning last Mr. Darby, of the Methodist Church, baptized several young persons, and took seven into the Church: eleven of the number were females.

In lieu of a sermon on this occasion, Mr. Darby feelingly adverted to much that pertains to the life and character, the trials and the triumphs of a Christian pilgrim. The idea happily permeated his brief and searching theme—that crowns are the fruit of crosses bravely borne; that those who stand within the deeper shadows of tribulation come forth to brighter light. That like Paul some there are who, though they suffer not chains, prisons, and stripes; shipwreck, hunger, thirst and eventual martyrdom, that their blood may become the seed of the church; yet if true, devoted followers of the Prince of Peace, they are subjected often more to moral trials, (Staten's modern phrase) than to physical trials. Such for instance as contumely, reproach and slander, &c. They are misunderstood too, as a matter of course, by the world, and misrepresented accordingly. Yet like Paul, they may have sufficient strength to withstand, and grace to exclaim "I am persuaded that neither life nor death, nor angels, nor principalities nor powers, nor things past nor things to come, nor height, depth, nor any other creature, shall separate us from the love of God which is in Christ Jesus."

RURAL CAROLINIAN FOR SEPTEMBER.—The number before us is a fitting close to a valuable volume. The proprietors of The Rural Carolinian have given to the farmers of the South all that they promised, viz, a first-class illustrated monthly, devoted especially to the interests of their unprivileged classes, as well as to the colored and best agricultural magazine anywhere published. It is destined to have an almost universal circulation. Heligz, (illustrated) Farm Life in Brazil; Cabbage Insects, (illustrated) Improved Implements (by D. W. Allen); and Southern Poultry (by D. J. Henderson) are among the leading articles of this number.

There will be Divine Service at St. Luke's Church next Sabbath by Rev. Mr. Miles.

Drawing and quartering for treason has just been abolished in England.

The Paris journals report that each German soldier carries with him in the campaign a little book containing simple French and German phrases, such as are needed to converse with country people. All German officers have the most detailed maps of the French territory.

Wicked Act.—Last week a few specimens of those delicious, pious pamphlets, the same species of which the Columbia papers had occasion to be thankful for, came very near reaching our table; they did not, however, for the reason, that Esquire T. P., to whom they were entrusted, thought himself—well! vainly—a better man than we of the Herald, and made appropriation of the same. We know that the temptation was very great, such pamphlets do not often fall into the hands of the Herald, but still we are shocked at his wickedness. Had he even sent us a seed to plant, it would have modified the matter, but he did not. And then to imagine himself a bet or man! We may be late in our reproof, but he who steals our papers, steals trash, but he who takes from us our fair name, and preaches too, would rob a baby of its stick of candy. The pamphlets alluded to, and which were sent by Mr. Henry Deard, of Columbia, were, as we learn, the largest ever seen, and of most delicious flavor, and we thank him heartily for the compliment. How true, the "ship between any and to." We must thank this wicked man may live to repent, and make retribution.

LOCAL.

How to Develop the Imagination.—Get the delirium tremens.

One of the finest qualities in a human being is that nice sense of delicacy which renders it impossible for him to be an intruder on a bore.

Now is the time.—Now is the time to subscribe to the Herald. It is full of Reform news from all parts of the district. Subscribe for it everybody who has it not.

Woman's Rights in Africa.—We saw a negro the other day, dressed, tall and forty, walking up the street with a phantasmic grin in his mouth. She smoked with the gusto of a veteran.

New Cotton.—The first bale of new cotton was brought to town on Wednesday last, by Mr. J. J. Paysinger, and sold to Capt. W. H. Webb, for 17 cents—weight 420 lbs. On Friday Mr. John Lane sold one of 422 lbs. to Messrs. May & Martin, for 161 cts.

Very Much Wasted.—An accomplished, sensible barber, to occupy the elegant new room now being built by Mr. Pool, as an addition to his hotel. This apartment will soon be ready, and Mr. Pool and the citizens generally, who love a decent shave, unmixed with politics, will be pleased to see it occupied.

Franklin Bannister.—Gov. Scott passed up and down the G. & C. R. R., last week. On his down trip, and while at the depot here, a colored man was heard to invite some one in to the car to see his Jesus. This is in keeping with the recent declaration of a radical speaker in Columbia last week, that Christ was a carpet-bagger. Of course there are but few things that the Higher Law party scruple to do or say.

Army Work and Crops.—We regret to learn that the army work has made its appearance in some portions of this district. Mr. S. C. Merchant says that he has discovered the pest in his bottom, and that in some places the grass is shaved off perfectly smooth. He thinks that very little damage has been done as yet. Everywhere, except in the dry streaks, corn is good, but cotton generally it is thought, is not promising, rust in many places will seriously injure it.

Acid Resisting Ink.—We are indebted to Messrs. Walker, Evans & Cogswell, of Charleston, for a bottle of Pankin's Patent Acid Resisting Black Writing Ink. This ink has been in use some time, and is highly recommended. It is not only a first class writing ink, flowing freely, but it does not corrode the pen, nor does it thicken in the inkstand like most other inks, and last and most important of all, it resists the action of air, and its use renders important papers proof against alteration. Sold in half pints at 40 cts., pints 60 cts., quarts 100 cts., \$1 to \$5.

Our Bird.—The Rev. Jonas Wardles to the people excellently and well. It makes good his wherever he goes and speaks, and the appointed wigs who attempt to worry and fret him are pretty effectually silenced. One day last week at the depot, while awaiting the train and just before his successful "talk" at Dundee's, he was assailed by a pack who anticipated having a good time, and who expected to place a feather out of his plumage, but they were disappointed: one by one, as they felt the retort, they slunk back, until our bird had the walk free from obstruction. Truth is mighty and will prevail.

A Good Shave.—A particularly good shave, and one of the best hair cuts, is always to be had at