THE NEWBERRY HERALD.

New and Important Laws.

AN ACT CONCERNING HAWKERS AND PEDDLERS.

Be it enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives of the State of South Carolina, now met and sitting in General Assembly, and by the authority of the same:

SECTION 1. That before any hawker or peddler shall expose to sale, or sell any goods, wares or merchandise in any county in this State, such hawker or peddler shall first apply to the Clerk of the Court of Common Pleas and General Sessions of such county for a license for the sale of his or her goods, wares or merchandise, and the said clerk, upon the payment to him by such hawker or peddler of the sum of ten dollars, shall thereupon issue to such hawker or peddler a license, authorizing the said hawker or peddler so to expose to sale, and sell such goods, wares, merchandise within the limits of the county wherein such license shall be granted, for the term of one year from the date thereof, and no longer.

SEC. 2. That such license, so granted as aforesaid, shall not be construed to authorize or permit any other person to sell or expose to sale any goods, wares and merchandise except the person to whom and in whose name it shall have been issued; that it shall not be lawful to transfer such license by assignment, endorsement, delivery, or otherwise, so as to enable any other person to use it for such purpose.

SEC. 3. That if any hawker or peddler from and after the passage of this act shall sell or expose to sale any goods, wares or merchandise in any county in this State without having obtained a license for that purpose according to the provisions of this act, he or she shall be deemed guilty of a misdemeanor, and upon conviction thereof shall be punished by imprisonment in the county jail for a term of one month or a fine of fifty dollars, or both, at the discretion of the court.

SEC. 4. That the provisions of this act shall not extend to venders of fruit, fruit trees, maps, newspapers, magazines, books, vegetables, tobacco, provisions of any kind, or agricultural products, or the products of nurseries, or to sales by sample by persons travelling for established commercial houses, or to sales of staple articles manufactured in this State.

SEC. 5. That all moneys collected under the provisions of this act shall be turned over to the county treasurers of the several counties to be applied to school purposes.

SEC. 6. That all acts and parts of acts inconsistent with this act, be and the same are hereby repealed. This act shall not take effect until ninety days after its passage.

Approved February 24, 1876.

AN ACT TO AMEND SECTION 1 OF CHAPTER L OF THE GENERAL STATUTES, RELATING TO FENCES.

Be it enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives of the State of South Carolina, now met and sitting in General Assembly, and by the authority of the same:

SECTION 1. That Section 1 of Chapter L of the General Statutes of South Carolina be, and the same is hereby, amended by striking out the word "freeholders," occurring on the twelfth line, and inserting in lieu thereof the words "taxpayers or legal voters."

A Hint to Taxpayers who Have Tendered Bills of the Bank of the State in Payment for Taxes.

COLUMBIA, April 22.—A copy of the following order of Judge Reed, which has been handed me for publication, carries a hint of some consequence to certain of our taxpayers:

State of South Carolina, Orangeburg County. In Common Pleas.—On reading the annexed petition and affidavit, it is ordered, that the county treasurer of Orangeburg County be enjoined and restrained from further proceedings of levying upon, advertising or selling of any property belonging to —— ——, situated in said county, for taxes, upon which bills of the Bank of the State of South Carolina have been tendered in payment of said taxes, until the further order of the Court. J. P. REED.

March 24, 1876.

ANOTHER IMPORTANT NOTICE.

The "bill extending the time for redemption of forfeited lands," &c., allows all back taxes to October, 1875, to be paid and all forfeited lands to be redeemed in bills of the Bank of the State. The bill has been approved by the Governor and has become a law, and it may be well to state for the benefit of your readers that all taxes are now considered past due, except those now being collected.

When parties tendered the bills of the Bank of the State last year the sale of their property was enjoined by order of the court, because the parties had already offered what they considered as a legal tender but now that injunction does not hold against the sale of property this year, because the State is now willing to receive those bills, and the property will, therefore, be liable to sale in June unless the owners shall tender them before the middle of May. Delay under the present arrangement will subject the property holder to advertisement and other additional expense which it is advisable to avoid.—*Correspondent News and Courier.*

A FLYING FOUR-FOOTER.—Somewhere down in the wilds of Jersey—if Jersey has any wilds these present Centennial days—one McDaniels dwells, in all the patriarchal comfort and dignity which attach to the English Lord of the Manor. He has a park, a stately mansion, groves of timber, and above all the most famous racing stables in America. These royal establishments contain some of the finest and fleetest horses in the world. Among them is Harry Bassett, a monarch of the turf, who, some time ago, met with an accident to one of his slender and priceless limbs. Without wasting a moment in doubtless experiments, Mr. McDaniels applied some of Giles' Liniment Iodide of Ammonia, and in half a day the horse was as sound as the proverbial silver dollar. No wonder McDaniels tells Dr. Giles to send scepties to interview himself and his horse in Jersey.

The Herald.

THOS. F. GRENEKER, EDITOR.

NEWBERRY, S. C.

WEDNESDAY, MAY 3, 1876.

A PAPER FOR THE PEOPLE.

The Herald is in the highest respect a Family Newspaper, devoted to the material interests of the people of this County and the State. It circulates extensively, and as an Advertising medium offers unrivalled advantages. For Terms, see first page.

The State Convention.

To-morrow meets the Democratic State Convention. The delegates are sent to elect representatives to the National Nominating Convention at St. Louis. It is, however, obvious that they will not confine themselves to that sole object. Views as to the future policy of the organization and its mode of action will, no doubt, be presented and will create a lively discussion—we hope it may be no more—as to the future action of the Democratic party. We have abstained from expressing any opinion as to the manner of proceeding in the attempt to redeem our State government. We are willing to be governed by the action of the Convention, and we are glad to see that most of the Journals of the State express now the same opinion although some of them talked rather wild some time ago. We trust the gentlemen who are sent by the County Convention will lay aside all prejudice, if any they have (as the lawyers say) and will steadily have in view the redemption of the State from misgovernment by all honorable means—and no other—and regardless of all former associations. Our correspondent 'Aneleh' thinks that we are all old fogies, and 'Countryman' says plainly that the delegates do not represent the county. We are willing to open our columns to the honest expression of any opinion if done decently and in good spirit. But we must say that our old citizens can adapt themselves a little better to circumstances than these young reformers may think, and we have no doubt, that our delegates will not be in the way of any progressive policy. The resolutions passed by the County Convention we think were misunderstood by our correspondents; they seem to us simply to allude to the officers of the Democratic Club. Whatever the construction placed upon them may be they can at any time be rescinded. The members could not be bound by them for all time to come. Finally, let the delegates meet in a spirit of charity, but still of determination to throw off by all honorable means the yoke which has pressed upon our necks, and do not let us doubt the sincerity of our neighbor because his judgment dictates to him a different mode of procedure. We await with anxiety the result of the Convention.

The Poor Rich Man.

In connection with the death of A. T. Stewart, the questions are asked, how did he stand in the church, was he with his opportunities rich in good deeds, and what faith did he profess? Alas, after all that has been said and written of him, we fail to find any mention made in this important direction. He was rich—he has left millions—his immense Tenth street store if spread out on a level would occupy over twenty acres—he had cloth factories, thread and other kinds of factories—had mills in all the principal mercantile centres of Europe—lived in a marble palace—was the builder and proprietor of an entire city, with his own railroad and rolling stock—and employed over ten thousand persons; and these, together with many other interesting facts as to his life, character, business habits and accumulations have been dwelt upon and filled columns upon columns, but not one syllable has been said as to his religious views or his charities. Rich though he was in money, bonds, real estate and in dry goods, he was a poor man in the great essential of religion. What a sad commentary. "And the rich man died," without one record to his credit.

Journal of Commerce.

The Charleston Publishing Company propose to issue on the 1st of May, the first number of a new Democratic paper under the above title. It will be devoted largely to the development of the local commerce of Charleston, and the general interests of the State. The editions will be daily, tri-weekly and weekly, at $8, $4 and $2 in advance. The State can well afford to give the *Journal* a generous support. For subscription, address Charleston Publishing Company, Charleston, S. C.

Blaine is explaining himself into new difficulties. His case will necessarily come before the investigating committee.

The Republican Party to be Destroyed.

In an article of the most scathing invective and an exceedingly clear and convincing statement of all the corrupt practices of the present National Government in its different branches, the New York *Sun* expresses its decided opinion that the nation cannot be saved without the utter destruction of the Republican party. There is a very skillful summing up of the facts, from which it appears to the clear eyes of the *Sun* that reform from within is impossible. We only have space to insert the concluding paragraph:

Yet with all these developments and others which are sure to come, the surface has barely been scratched. The bottom facts cannot possibly be reached and the whole truth known until this Administration is driven root and branch out of power and the Republican party is crushed into powder. The two are inseparably connected together, in spite of any personal antagonisms which may exist, or the individual purity of some leaders and many followers. Corruption has so spread through the whole machinery of Government that reform is impracticable without new heads and new hands. *The Republican party must be annihilated.* There is no other safety.

In the case of the State vs. Yocum, in Chester, Lilley, a notorious criminal, was offered as a witness for the State on the ground that the Governor had granted him a pardon The objection of the defense was rightly sustained by Judge Northrop. The solicitor then produced a pardon from the Governor which contained the following proviso: 'On condition that the presiding Judge shall only deliver said pardon when he shall certify under his hand and seal to me that the said John Lilley has testified in the trial of B. G. Yocum fully and in good faith." Judge Northrop ruled in effect that it was no pardon at all, as the witness could not testify until he was pardoned, and could not be pardoned until he testified. The ruling of Judge Northrop is commendable and augurs well.

John Lilley is a penitentiary convict, sentenced to nine years imprisonment for a notorious robbery, and the scene in the Court House is said to be beyond description. The action of Governor Chamberlain is reprehensible and merits severe condemnation.

The case was given to the jury, after an excellent charge by Judge Northrop, at about 11 o'clock Tuesday night. At twenty-five minutes before 12 o'clock the jury returned into court with a verdict of not guilty. The jury was composed of ten of the most respectable white men in the county and two colored men.

The Second Presbytery of the Associate Reformed Presbyterian Church, met at Bethel, S. C., on the 14th inst. Dr. Boyce was elected Moderator. The report on congregations showed that several churches are in arrears for pastor's salaries, and recommends an increase in salaries. The finance committee recommended that collections should be apportioned in the ratio of four fifths for general and one fifth for the foreign missionary fund, and that the Rev. E. P. McClintock, who shall receive the contributions, be authorized to apportion them. Among the appointments made to visit the churches are Dr. Boyce and Prof. Hood, for the Newberry charge, the Rev. H. T. Sloan and Maj. W. K. Bradley, the charge of Rev J. C. Boyd, and the Rev. J. C. Boyd and J. N. Martin, of Newberry, the Cedar Spring and Long Cane charges. The Rev. D. F. Haddon, W. A. McClintock and E. P. Chalmers, were appointed to attend the examination of Erskine College. Prosperity, in this County, was chosen for the next meeting of Presbytery, and the Monday before the meeting of Synod as the time.

Dr. Jno. W. Simpson and C. M. Miller, proprietors of the famous Glenn's Spring, give the pleasing assurance that all things necessary for the comfort of visitors will be ready by the 1st of June, at which time the Hotel will be thrown open. Everything has been done to render the place attractive.

Capt. Jas. E. Black, of the Cherokee Springs, one of the most delightful watering places in the country, will open his Hotel on the 15th of June. The management and general arrangements this season will be of such character as must give satisfaction.

Official List of Patents

Issued by the United States Patent Office, for the week ending Friday, Apr. 21st, 1876. Reported for the HERALD by Louis Bagger & Co., Solicitors of Patents, Washington, D. C.

SOUTHERN STATES.

175,688. Button-Sewing Attachments for Sewing Machines; J. W. Fries, Salem, N. C.

175,692. Ditching Machines; H. Gonellaz, Vermillionville, La.

175,749. Compositions for Destroying Insects; Geo. W. Powell, Halifax Co., Va.

175,751. Sap-Collectors; A. Pudigon, Monk's Corner, S. C.

175,752. Bale-Ties; B. A. Ramsey, Trenton, Tenn.

Editorial Review.

Belknap's case is progressing slowly.

The Sumter *Watchman* has come out for Chamberlain as our next Governor.

Moulton has again challenged Beecher to have the scandal tried before a tribunal where the bottom facts might be reached. Beecher, of course, will not consent.

There are now two vacancies in the United States Naval Academy at Annapolis, to be filled by the appointment of youths from South Carolina as cadet midshipmen.

A shipment of twenty-five boxes of Chinamen's bones was recently made at San Francisco. Poor Ah Sin; when alive the Californians won't let him stay and when dead he won't stay himself.

The State Democratic Convention will meet in the Hall of the House of Representatives, on this Thursday, the 4th of May. Seven o'clock, P. M., has been fixed as the time for assembling.

Moody, the Evangelist, at last accounts was in Augusta, Georgia, holding large and interesting meetings. It is hoped that he will accept invitations to visit this State. There is work for him to do, and plenty of it.

The Rev. S. C. Gorsely, colored pastor of the A. M. E. Church in Columbia, known as the pastor of the late bear garden, has been forced to sue his congregation for back pay of salary. It is a pleasure to say that he has recovered the amount in one suit, while two others are pending.

Washington gossip avers that trouble is brewing in regard to Mexico, which may result in a declaration of war by the United States ere the close of the present session of Congress. The subject is now under grave discussion, and the probabilities are strong.

Silver payments have commenced in Washington, and the Treasury cash room is crowded by people who want to experience the satisfaction of hearing the jingle of hard money. After the first novelty of the thing wears off it will become a drug, and the greater convenience of paper will be more appreciated.

Another Chinese item. Charles G. Leland is about to publish a volume of Pidgeon-English Sing-Song. Pidgeon-English, our readers will remember, is the mongrel language used as a means of communication between the Celestials and the English; some kind of a Pennsylvania Dutch, we suppose.

The Emperor Dom Pedro is an active visitor. While in New York within thirty hours he went to the prayer-meeting, the theatre, the reservoir, Central Park, the Catholic Cathedral and the photograph gallery, and made a visit, in charge of a police guide, to "the down-town police stations and other interesting places."

Fanny Lear, who caused a Russian Grand Duke to steal his mother's diamonds, has been after one of Victor Emanuel's sons. Daddy, however, found it out and had her shipped. She is now at Munich, casting her nets for the young eccentric King. Munich is a good place for Kingly intrigues. Lola Montez reigned there supreme in days of yore, before she became a Sunday school teacher.

The Turkish lookout has not improved since last week. The crash would have come long ago if the interests at stake of the great powers of Europe were not so tremendous. We hope they will hold in till the Centennial is over. We want to buy some Turkish smoking tobacco at the Philadelphia Fair. Potluck Pasha has promised us a few subscribers to the HERALD from Philippopolis, subscription prepaid. Wait awhile.

Talking of bones we mention the following sensible action:

"The Protestant husband of a Roman Catholic woman was denied burial in the Roman Catholic Cemetery at Port Schuyler, N. Y. There was no Guibord rioting. The widow quietly withdrew from membership in her church, and removed the bodies of several relatives from the cemetery."

A living woman and a hundred pounds of bones lost to the Church through intolerance.

ECLECTIC MAGAZINE.—The Eclectic for May contains the conclusion of the Rev. James Martineau's paper on "Modern Materialism: Its Attitude towards Theology," which is attracting so much attention both in this country and in England. It is in response to Professor Tyndall's paper on "Materialism and its Opponents," and is the ablest bit of criticism to which the doctrines of the famous Belfast Address have been subjected. Another extremely important and suggestive paper is that on "The Catholic Peril in America," by Mr. Frances E. Abbott. The statistics which it contains of the growth of the Roman Catholic Church in the United States are of the most startling character. The remaining contents of the number are "Alphonse de Lamartine;" "First Impressions of South Africa," by Lady Barker; "Modern British Poetry," by W. M. Rossetti;" "Humor;" "To Maimey ('M'Aymez');" "William Godwin: His Friends and Contemporaries," "Any Poet to his Mistress;" "The Life and Labors of Francis Deak," by Karl Blind; and additional chapters of "Her Dearest Foe," by Mrs. Alexander. The editorial paragraphs on home and foreign literature, science, and art, are, as usual, interesting and varied.

The number also contains a portrait of President Andrew D. White, of Cornell University, and a brief editorial sketch of his life

Published by E. R. Pelton, 25 Bond Street, New York. Terms, $5 per year; Single number, 45 cents.

Thrilling Adventure With a Maniac.

It was in the Spring of 187—, that the following incident occurred, the exact time, locality and the name of the principal actor being withheld. In the lively town of ——, the young people had for some days been on tip toe in preparing for a masked party or ball. It was to be a grand affair, nothing half way, but in every particular the chief end aimed at was success. It was to be on a large scale too, and invitations, therefore, were not limited to the immediate section in which the ball was to be given. The gay, lively and beautiful were invited from far and near. The evening arrived, and though not given to the indulgence of light fantastic toe exercise, the pleasure of witnessing the gay assemblage could not be resisted and we entered the hall and became a locker on. We will not attempt a description of the various masked characters, suffice it there was the usual complement, and the dance commenced merrily, the dancers in blissful ignorance, except in a few instances, as to who this or that masked figure could be. No one thought of anything else than pleasure, least of all did we have an idea that the light laughter would ere long be succeeded by shrieks of horror, or that faces wreathed in smiles would soon be blanched with terror. Alas! how often do we stand upon mines which in a moment may spring and engulf us.

Dance succeeded dance, and the musicians inspired with the scene and their own melody, played as never men did before. It was about eleven o'clock perhaps when there was a slight commotion at the door, and all eyes were turned in that direction. A new figure was on the point of entering, his unusual height, peculiarity of costume and a belt around his waist, filled with long, keen, glittering knives attracting general attention as he strode into the centre of the hall and stood for a moment, as it were, inviting scrutiny.

An unaccountable feeling of dread, that some terrible denouement would follow the appearance of this unknown late comer, took possession of us; we could not shake it off, and spell-bound we followed his every motion with intense interest. Whether this feeling of uneasiness was experienced by others we know not, anyhow the dancing soon recommenced and apparently the unknown was forgotten by the happy party.

But soon the scene shifted, the first act was over, a change had come over the spirit of the dream, light comedy had turned into heavy tragedy, the entrancing music had died out in a wail, the nimble feet of the dancers were still and rigid as if hewn from solid marble, and scores of terror-stricken eyes were turned to the far corner of the hall, where could be seen the unknown with mask stripped from his face and body almost denuded of clothing, brandishing a huge knife in each hand and giving vent to fearful war-whoops, all the while leaping and dancing in a perfect state of phrenzy. It took but a moment to see that he was mad—mad as a March hare, and intended mischief. As he turned his face full upon ours, we recognized in him an old acquaintance, or friend, and called him by name—George. At the sound of his name his violent gestures ceased, and believing that we had the power to control and lead him out, and thus save an effusion of blood, we moved toward him, but it must be confessed, in terror, and with hairs which stood on end like porcupine quills. He suffered us to approach and touch him, and finally to lead him to the door and outside, the appalled crowd falling back and hugging the walls affrighted. It was our hope that some of the boldest and strongest of the men would follow, and at a convenient time rush up behind and pinion the maniac. It was a vain hope—no one followed. In the meantime we walked on, and although his phrenzy did not return, it was apparent that we were in imminent peril, for he seemed possessed with the idea that his keen-pointed knives were harmless, and he drew them across our hands and face with such horrible nearness that we could feel the touch. One of his knives fell to the ground, and unobserved as we thought, we endeavored to throw it over a fence close by. But his sharp, restless eyes saw the attempt and he at once jumped to the conclusion that we were playing him false. Fancy our feelings then when he made a spring at us, and clutching our throat commenced again his demoniac war dance, brandishing a horrible, keen-bladed knife in our face. It was a supreme moment—where were the strong arms to pinion the monster—would help come—were we to be butchered? Oh, horror! We tried to grapple with him and throw him off—an infant might as well have attempted to throw off a giant. Every moment seemed an age, and growing weaker and weaker we felt that it would soon be over, unless something could be done. So summoning all our remaining strength, we made one mighty, powerful effort to free ourself from his grasp and—woke. We had been dreaming, and instead of being at a masked ball, and grappling with our maniac friend George, had been agonizing under an attack of indigestion, superinduced by Newberry beef cooked a la Nancy.

FOR THE HERALD.

BROAD RIVER, April 27th, 1876.

MR. EDITOR:—The Democratic Convention met, pursuant to adjournment, effected a permanent organization with a full corps of officers, and everything seems to be moving along as "merry as a marriage bell." The organization is a good one as far as its officers are concerned. They are well known throughout the County, and are esteemed for their honesty and integrity. They represent almost all the principal professions, or occupations in the County, viz: the Farmer, the Merchant, the Doctor, and last, but not least, the Lawyer. It is very well to look out for a few of them, as they know how to draw up resolutions, make speeches when wanted (to kill time), and do the talking generally for such bodies. Upon the whole, the officers—and delegates to the State Convention—are well selected, and certainly represent the intelligence and wealth of the County. But let us see whether they represent the people of the County or not. To be sure, they were selected by the people—by the various Democratic clubs that were organized in accordance with a call of the County Chairman,—but do these Democratic clubs represent the views and feelings of the majority of the white people? Are the majority of the white voters regularly enrolled upon the books of Democratic clubs? These are pertinent questions, and questions that will be answered in the negative in the coming elections. Half a dozen men can meet, organize, elect delegates to the County Convention, &c., but still the township is published as being fully represented. How was it with Township No. 11? Do her delegates represent the voters of that township? Let us examine her minutes a little. We find that the parties to whom were entrusted the organization of said Club, duly advertised the same, were promptly upon the ground and enrolled all present, viz., thirteen members. They elected permanent officers, delegates to the County Convention, but have never had a meeting since, notwithstanding the Township is published as being fully represented. Public notice was given that a meeting would take place two weeks hence, but only three or four were present, consequently no business done. But still Township No. 11 is fully represented in the County Convention. It is true this does not speak much for the political patriotism of the Township, but still are facts, solid, undeniable facts. Now we judge that other delegates hold their credentials under similar circumstances. The people will not turn out, nor can they be forced to turn out. Persuasion has no effect, and they turn a deaf ear to all arguments and reason; the general reply is, that "we have already had too much of politics, our leaders have ridden us till we are out of breath, we think we ought to let matters alone for a while," &c. Now these and similar expressions are daily heard,—and what is to be done about it? How are we are going to get men to vote the Democratic ticket when they even refuse or neglect to join Democratic clubs? Answer this, somebody—some one who is always talking about patriotism, devotion to one's country, &c. Tell us how, under existing facts, are we going to poll a full Democratic ticket?

The County Convention is certainly Democratic to the back-bone. The flat has gone forth, "Let none but Democrats be in office." No more coalition, no more compromise, no more sacrifice of personal principle "for the country's good." The country needs Democrats and they must be put in office. Farewell to the hopes of such men as Horace Greeley or Judge Carpenter. Never again will we be called upon to swallow this pill—this self-sacrificing principle of voting for liberal republicans or white-washed democrats. The County Convention has gone back upon the memory of H. G. How are we country people to know when we are doing right? In one canvass the bosses tell us to vote the Republican ticket, the bolting ticket, or they tell us to vote for the scalawag, Judge Carpenter, or for our old enemy Horace Greeley. Again they tell us to vote for a Yankee General, one who led a division through our State and laid our country waste. But now "a change has come over"—well, they have soured on somebody. Hear their resolution:

"Resolved, That we are most decidedly of the opinion that no one should be nominated as a candidate for any office in a Democratic organization, either State or County, whose name is not on the roll of some Democratic club, and who does not publicly avow his adherence to the Democratic party and its platform."

Whew! This is a stunner! Now a man must make a speech, he must spit it out where it can be heard; he must "publicly avow" his adherence to the Democratic party and platform; he must be a Democrat, body and soul, before he can expect Democratic honors—before he can be exalted to the important position as an officer in a Democratic Club, or before he can be "nominated as a candidate." Oh! ye farmers, doctors and merchants, brush up, think over your dictionary and grammar if you want to be "nominated as a candidate." If you do not, the lawyers will get you; they have speeches always ready. So prepare in time. This is a strange resolution anyhow, a little inconsistent, But then the whole English language is inconsistent. These same delegates who voted for the resolution once lauded Horace Greeley to the skies, talked for him, spoke for him and voted for him. They extolled his virtues, praised his talents and called upon us to vote for him. Nothwithstanding, Horace Greeley was known to us as being an enemy to the South from his boyhood, as having built himself up a reputation and a fortune by villifying the Southern white people, a leader of the abolition party and a life-long Republican. Look now at the resolution that was adopted by the County Convention!

By the way, while we are on the subject, what is meant by this Democratic platform? Will some who really know be so kind as to inform us, poor, ignorant, bewildered country people? Is it a new platform? We know that the old platform promised good government, economy, equal rights, &c.; but then the Republican platform promises the same. Please point out the difference in the two platforms and pledges, so that we country people make no mistake, and know exactly what we are. We do not remember seeing but one National Democratic platform since the war, and that was written by Henry J. Raymond while he was a Democrat, but this Henry J. Raymond wrote the Republican platform while he was a Republican, and they are substantially the same. Webster says a Democrat "is one who favors the extension of the right of suffrage to all classes of men." If this is a correct definition, we are not a Democrat, neither are one-tenth of the whites in the South Democrats. We believe in an educational qualification. But the Republican party allows all to vote, regardless of property or education. So we are at a loss to know the exact difference between the two parties as regards platform and principle. We know what is understood by the Democratic party in South Caralina, it is the white people; and we treated in our other article the two names as synonymous. So if by Democrat we mean white, what is this white or Democratic platform that every man must publicly avow his adherence to before he can be "nominated as a candidate." Is it all those established forms of pledges about honesty, &c.? Why every grand rascal that has been in office since the war stood upon the same platform, and made the same pledges. Who made greater pretensions to reform, to honesty and good government than our model ex-Governor, F. J. Moses, Jr., while he was a candidate? "Promises like pie crust are made to be broken." (I wish I knew the Latin for this "refreshing adage," then I would write it in Latin, the country people would understand it better you know.) But enough of this at present. We will await a full explanation of these much vexed questions by some one that knows, and watch with interest the proceedings of the State Democratic Convention, as everything depends upon what action is taken by that intelligent and patriotic body.

Before we close allow us to briefly notice a communication in the HERALD, signed "Pomaria." We are not so fortunate as "Pomaria" claims in knowing the author; but judging from its tone we would imagine it to be written by a boy, just home from school, with all his Greek and Latin fresh in his mind, and who like most boys at his age, must either blow off or bust. He very naturally takes advantage of the first opportunity to show the fruits of his researches in the ancient languages and histories, and brings up as parallels to our condition and our redemption, those old wars. He has war upon the brain, and lets off as if he was urging on some valiant band to overcome seeming impossibilities, where bold daring and heavy blows were required. Such harangues were quite common during the late war, and were sometimes necessary when the worn out soldier was required to make some desperate charge, or to overcome some great obstacle, or when a few had to contend with the many. It was then a matter of prowess. There is quite a difference in a bloody conflict and quietly putting a ballot in a box, where an old, ignorant, helpless negro is evual to a "forest-born Demosthenes." These elections are only examples in arithmetic.

As to any sacrifice of principle, I only say I make the same sacrifice that Gen. Lee and his army did at Appomattox C. H.

In conclusion will say to Pomaria, cool down a little, let your ideas run a little more modern, and tell us country folks when it is a good time to plant pole beans, or potato squash, or when you think it is going to rain, in fact tell us anything except about those old wars of which we never heard. It is too far back for us to comprehend. In the meantime, if you have a talent that way, do a sum in arithmetic for us, and give in your next article the result. Find out from the census returns how many more negroes there are in South Carolina than whites, then subtract the number of negroes from the number of whites, then allow every negro to vote the Republican ticket and every white man the Democratic ticket; add to the number of white votes ten thousand additional voters for good measure, then in a fair election tell us who will beat. Remember, put it down in figures that we plain folks can understand it. This will be a great deal more appreciated than an account of those old fights you speak about. COUNTRYMAN.

FOR THE HERALD.

MR. EDITOR:—It is apparent that this generation has to pass away before South Carolina can adapt herself to the new situation. We are old fogies dyed in the wool and the wool was dyed Confederate grey. We may lubricate our mouths with 'possum-fat and goose-grease, but we cannot swallow the Yankee, nor more than a little bit of the negro. We accept the situation as an abstract proposition, but when we come to act we are governed by our old instincts. The acceptance is on our lips, perhaps, but it has never taken root in our hearts. We likewise adhere to the old, *time-honored* practice of party organization; we have imbibed it when we were little chaps, and it has become part of our constitution—impossible to get rid of it now. We are old fogies to the backbone. If there were any doubts about it, the resolutions passed at the late Democratic County Convention would destroy the last trace of it. It is well known that the members of Democratic clubs are greatly outnumbered by the non-republican citizens who expect to vote the Democratic ticket if proper persons are nominated, but who do not wish to be made party-slaves by just such resolutions, and who prefer not to join the clubs on that ground. The clubs take it—of course—for granted that all such will support the Democratic nominees for without their help it would not be worth while to have tickets printed Yet this very element of success is deliberately slapped in the face—"no candidate shall be nominated whose name is not on the roll of some Democratic club and who does not publicly avow his adherence to the Democratic party and its platform"—whatever that may be. If by such means it is expected to increase the membership of the club, except by the addition of a few office-seekers, human nature must have changed of late. These independent Democratic voters might take it in their heads that as they were so utterly ignored they might be justified in ignoring the club ticket. These doings are, no doubt, all in accordance with strict party politics, but these old party politics are out of date; they do not suit the present situation, and are destined to insure defeat, and we half-way feel it. To repeat it, we are all old fogies and can't help it. Nobody is to be blamed except our age. If we had been born twenty-five years later we might be a little more elastic, but our mental joints are getting too stiff to learn any new political jigs.

ANELEH.

An English judge has decided that a woman can keep her wedding ring and wear it when she pleases, but she cannot give it away without her husband's consent.

THE SCIENCE OF HEALTH for May is received, and it is a good number, full of good things on all subjects relating to hygiene and matters of general interest. Money expended in subscription to this magazine is well invested. Terms $2.00 per annum. Address S. R. Wells & Co., New York.

Assignee's Notice of Appointment and Order of Publication.

In the District Court of the United States, for the Eastern District of South Carolina.

In the matter of WISE & LATHAM, Bankrupts.

In Bankruptcy.

To whom it may concern: The undersigned hereby gives notice of his appointment as Assignee of Wise & Latham, of Prosperity, in the County of Newberry, and State of South Carolina, within said District, who have been adjudged Bankrupts, upon the petition of their Creditors, by the District Court of said District.

Dated Charleston, S. C., the 26th day of April, 1876.

T. MOULTRIE MORDECAI,
May 3, 18—3t Assignee.

NOTICE.

OFFICE SCHOOL COMMISSIONER,
NEWBERRY COUNTY,
NEWBERRY, S. C., April 21, 1876.

Notice is hereby given that from this date all the Public School in this County are closed, excepting those in Townships No. 1 and No. 5, which will close on the 15th of May. HARRY B. SCOTT,
May 3, 18—1t. School Commissioner.