

The Newberry Herald.

A Family Companion, Devoted to Literature, Miscellany, News, Agriculture, Markets, &c.

Vol. XVIII.

NEWBERRY, S. C., THURSDAY, OCTOBER 12, 1882.

No. 41.

ADVERTISING RATES.

Advertisements inserted at the rate of \$1.00 per square (one inch) for first insertion, and 75 cents for each subsequent insertion.

Notices of meetings, obituaries and tributes of respect, same rates per square as ordinary advertisements.

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JOB PRINTING

DONE WITH NEATNESS AND DISPATCH. TERMS CASH.

FUN AHEAD.

An Improved Congressional Record.

If Congress resolve to act upon the suggestion made by Senator Miller that the Congressional Record be issued as a weekly and sent to every family in the country, some modification ought to be made of the contents of the Record.

Mr. Hill introduced a bill to give John Smith a pension. Mr. Bayard talked himself tired, but said nothing worthy of mention.

This would be succinct, musical and in a degree impressive. The youngest readers could grasp the meaning of it and it could easily be committed to memory.

It would be advisable of course to vary the meter as much as possible in order to prevent the monotony which would otherwise dull the interest of the reader.

After giving the proceedings in the House as above, something of a more spirited nature perhaps could be inserted into the Senate reports.

Suppose, for example, the pages devoted to the Senate should lead off with something of this kind: Then up rose Smith, of Florida, the best of the debaters.

And spoke about his measure for protecting alligators; He showed how tourists shoot at them without regard for reason.

And asked to have it made a crime to kill them out of season. Then Brown he moved amendment by inserting a brief clause.

Compelling alligators not to operate their jaws; But Smith he up and said of him who thought the subject comical.

That Nature, when she gave him sense, had been too economical. And Brown, responding briefly, wished to say in this connection.

That Smith in guarding reptiles had an eye to self protection. Then Smith he sang a volume of the Message and Reports.

And Brown was laid upon the floor a good deal out of sorts. Of course verification of the Congressional Record would require the services of a poet laureate of rather unusual powers.

If Congress shall accept seriously the suggestions which we make with an earnest desire to promote the public interest, we shall venture to recommend the selection of the Sweet Singer of Michigan as the first occupant of the laureate's office.—Our Continent.

He who has nowhere to lay his head often suffers less than he who does not know where to put his hands.

Leisure is sweet to those that have earned it, but burdensome to those who get it for nothing.

Try your skill in gilt first, then in gold.

FOR THE HERALD. PHOEBE'S FAITH.

BY MAGGIE.

Poor little Phoebe. The day had been one of continual disappointments. Every plan which the weary brain had woven, every effort which the tired hands had put forth had failed utterly, and she weeded her way homeward sadly pondering.

Yes, the young heart was sad and well nigh crushed with heavy cares, but the brow had dropped not, and the rosy lips ever murmured, God knoweth best.

Little Phoebe, and yet sixteen years had crowded the childish head. Left fatherless and motherless in babyhood she had fallen to the care of a noble grandfather, to whom she had become the sunlight of life.

And as he said this he looked long and earnestly into the truthful face of the child woman.

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FOR THE HERALD. LETTER FROM COLORADO.

Special Correspondence.

CANON CITY, COL., Sept. 18, 1882.

The country about Canon City, as indicated in my last letter, is largely devoted to grazing. In fact, stock raising, or 'herding,' is the great industry for this whole region from Texas to a point considerably north of the Union Pacific Railway.

Probably, all things considered, Southern Colorado possesses greater advantages for herding than can be combined in any part of the region devoted to that industry.

Of the profits of ranching I shall not undertake, for lack of space, to give any complete estimates, though several that are full and reliable have been furnished me.

Old families.—Speaking of old families, observed Henry Springer to a fellow commercial, Jim Gordon, of Frisco, as they were sitting in a room of the Ross House, in that city, a few weeks ago.

'Why, how do you make that out?' responded Jim, whose great weakness lies in his boast of ancestry, 'our folks settled in New England as far back as sixteen something, and we've got the papers to show for it.'

'That's all right, Jim; all I know about it is, that my grandfather met yours swinging from a tree to meet on the isthmus of Panama, not such a great many years back, and the old man seemed to take a heap of tea out of the exercise. But that was before your folks wore store clothes.'

'I'm stuck,' said Jim. 'Give it a name.'—New York Commercial Traveler's Journal.

Impoliteness is derived from just two sources—indifference to the divine and contempt for the human.

pected or desired by the calm, wise chancellor. To-day, perhaps, most thinking persons will agree with him. The shock to society and the strain on all its interests were very severe.

A great historian says that a good test of the Christian civilization may be found in the manner in which they pass through revolutions. We lay aside now the painful question as to the Christianity of a people who, with wild enthusiasm on each side, can rush into civil war.

There is something very touching in one incident in the last illness of Senator B. H. Hill. He regretted that he could not make one more speech.

It is not Senators, only, dying or living, who must meet this great question. It comes home to the business and bosom of every man and woman.

The editor must excuse both the fact and the matter of a short digression at this point. Denominational papers have their uses and advantages, which are manifold. But like all human agencies, they have their abuses and their disadvantages.

It will be a great, perhaps a fatal mistake, if the earnest, healthy, religious element of our whole country is not brought to bear on all the interests of the two races so intimately and so critically thrown together.

able to find it out. Sometimes, at a dinner table, the main subject of conversation is the utter impossibility of finding faithful servants. Perhaps those who are most fluent and unsparring will go to church on the next Sunday, leaving home and children in the charge of their servants.

As to the great religious question, those who are willing to do this, may see some signs of hope and promise. We are fond of telling the world that our fathers carried the Gospel to the slaves. Surely that same Gospel has its messages for them now, in their new relations.

Mr. Editor, your quotation from Senator Hill, two weeks ago, affected me deeply at the time, and follows me still. I have wished that I could quit thinking about it, or that, with pen in hand, I could think worthily of it.

Welford College, S. C.

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Poetry.

ASHES OF ROSES.

A fair blue sea, when mirrored lie The cold-brown rock in sun-blue resting, The changeful glory of the sky.

Half-way across the seaward side With tall green grasses bending over, Two sweet eyes bright with love and hope

Part of the shining day she seems, But more divine than all its splendor, Like some fair light that shines in dreams,

And yet—alas! the woful chance That comes to dim the moment's pleasure! The sparkling eye, the speaking glance

Do not recall a vanished bliss, As Memory's hand the curtain raises— Another bead, as fair as this, That lies below the nodding daisies!

—Mary E. Blake.

Miscellaneous.

REDEEMING THE OPPORTUNITY.

S. C. Advocate.

There is something very touching in one incident in the last illness of Senator B. H. Hill.

In one point of view, it seems strange that all the gathered and growing interest and inspiration of three score years should be quenched in a moment.

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