

The Newberry Herald and News.

A Family Paper Devoted to Literature, Miscellaneous News, Agriculture, Markets, &c. &c.

NEWBERRY, S. C., THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 26, 1885.

VOL. XXI.

2

Wright & J. W. Coppock

We now announce that our stock of

CLOTHING
and
FURNISHING GOODS

FOR

Men, Youths, Boys and Children,

IS NOW COMPLETE,

and we think UNSURPASSED in

anything that tends to constitute

A First-Class Stock.

Our line of

DRESS SUITS

was never MORE HANDSOME,

while our

Business Suits

are a decided improvement on any

thing we have ever been able to get.

Special attention given to the

selection of Youths' and Boys' Goods.

No doubt every mother will be gratified

at the improvement in this

line.

We claim to sell the

BEST GENTS' SHIRT MADE,

for the amount charged, and no one

will doubt the assertion when a

comparison is made. Indeed, our

whole line of Furnishing Goods was

Never So Good as Now,

and in every instance we will give

as full value for the amount invest-

ed as any other house can afford to

do, and we guarantee satisfaction.

Respectfully,

WRIGHT & J. W. COPPOCK,

In Front of Court House,

Oct 9 11 Newberry, S. C.

All Chills, Catarrh, Consumption,

Cough, Croup, Hoarseness and Lung Affections

caused by the old-established SWAYNE'S

WILD-CHERRY. The first dose gives relief,

and a cure speedily follows. Price, 25

cents. Sold at Druggists. Jan. 8-19.

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THE SAVANNAH

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afford you pleasure; it can be read and re-

read, and never fails on the taste.

We have a large stock of Choice Books.

Think of 50 books for \$1.00

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Oct 10

INSURANCE.

We are still writing Insurance on desir-

able property of all kinds in Town

and County, in the old, strong and reliable

Liverpool & London & Globe In-

surance Company, of N. York.

Ins. Company of North America.

Hartford Fire Ins. Co. of Hartford,

Conn.

The combined Capital and Assets of

Companies in our Agency, foots up

\$22,881,806.

No guess work, have figures to show.

If you want positive Insurance against

loss, we'll be pleased to write it for

you.

Our House-Plots taken with either

steam, water or horse power.

S. P. BOOZER & SON,

Agents.

Sept 11

Poetry.

THE BUILDING OF THE HOUSE.

CHARLES MACKAY.

I have a wondrous house to build,

A dwelling, humble yet divine;

A lowly cottage to be filled

With all the jewels of the mine.

How shall I build it strong and fair,

This noble house, this lodging rare?

So small and modest, yet so great?

How shall I fill its chambers bare?

With use, with ornaments, with state?

My God hath given the stone and clay;

'Tis I must fashion them aright;

'Tis I must hold them day by day,

And make my labor my delight;

This cot, this palace, this fair home,

This pleasure house, this holy dome,

Must be in all proportion fit,

That heavenly messengers may come

To lodge with him who tenants it.

With three comparisons furnished well,

The house shall be a home complete;

Wherein, should circumstances rebel,

The humble tenant may retreat,

The first, a room wherein to deal

With men for human nature's weal.

A room where he may work or play,

And all his social life reveal.

In its pure texture, day by day.

The second, for his wisdom sought,

Where, with his chosen book or friend,

He may employ his active thought

To virtuous or exalted end;

A chamber lofty and serene,

With a door-window to the green,

Smooth shaven sward, and arching

bowers.

Where lore or talk, or song between,

May glid his intellectual hours.

The third an oratory, dim

But beautiful, where he may raise,

Unheard of men, his daily hymn

Where he may revel in the light

Of things unseen and infinite.

And learn how little he may be,

And how awful in his sight,

Ineffable Eternity!

Such is the house that I must build;

And this the cottage, this the dome.

And this the palace, treasure-filled,

For an immortal's earthly home.

O noble work of toil and care!

O task most difficult and rare!

O simple but most arduous plan!

To raise a dwelling-place so fair.

The sanctuary of a man.

Miscellaneous.

GORDON.

The standing order of the life of

him who was stricken down by the

assassin at Khartoum was: "Trust

in the Lord with all thy heart, and

lean not unto thine own understand-

ing. In all thy ways acknowledge

him and he shall direct thy paths."

In the Lord he trusted, and, ponder-

ing his views of the future state, it

is some consolation to have the as-

urance that he accepted death as a

release and as an entry upon a world

of greater activity. Thus he wrote

in 1876: "Here I am a lump of clay.

Thou art the Potter. Mould me as

Thou in Thy wisdom wilt. Never

mind my cries. Cut my life off—so

be it. Prolong it—so be it. Just

Equatorial Lakes. His task there was

more difficult even than that with

which he had so successfully dealt

in China. Here some of his greatest

difficulties were unknown and there-

fore unforeseen. Later he was ap-

pointed pasha and then governor of

the Sudan. As a champion of dis-

tressed humanity he did noble work,

sparing no effort to lighten the suffer-

ings. Rarely has so much been

achieved with so small and so un-

trustworthy a force. Gordon

shattered the rebellion, and in-

crease the enlightenment of the

tribes over whom he was set as

ruler. Serving with reduced pay and

without any desire for fame, he toiled

for five years in this cause, success-

ing in that time, in putting an end

to the worst evils of the slave trade

and in paving the way for the future

emancipation of the Sudanese.

For some time Gen. Gordon was

without special employment, and in

the winter of 1883, was requested by

the King of the Belgians to go to

the Congo on a mission for the Inter-

national Society. There was a clash

in the Sudan. The Mahdi was grow-

ing rapidly and had annihilated the

Egyptian army, commanded by Hicks

Pasha. The English Government

had not determined what course to

take, and it was suggested that it

was a rare piece of good fortune that

at the critical moment in the desti-

ties of the Sudan and the Nile Val-

ley, the ablest Englishman who ever

held command in Equatorial Africa

should be within reach of London.

At this point it was announced that

Gen. Gordon, in order to fulfil his

engagement on the Congo, had been

compelled to resign his commission in

the British army. The official ob-

jections were overruled, however,

and Gen. Gordon prepared to start.

The popular sentiment in favor of

securing the services of Gordon in

the Sudan expressed itself in un-

mistakable terms. He was recalled

to London on Jan. 17, 1884, and on

the following day he started for Khartoum

as the accredited representative of

the British Government. Jealousy

was his progress watched, and there

was a sigh of relief when the news

was received that Gordon had reach-

ed his destination safely. There

was a wonderful demonstration of

welcome by the people, thousands of

them crowding to kiss his hands and

feet. The Government books, record-

ing from time immemorial the out-

standing debts of the overtaxed peo-

ple, were publicly burned in front of

the palace. The kourbahees, whips

and implements for administering the

bastinado from Government House

were all placed on the blazing pile.

The evidence of debts and the imple-

ments of oppression perished to-

gether. Gen. Gordon was confident

that there was not the least chance

of danger being incurred by Khartoum,

and this opinion he held long after-

ward. He was stricken down by the

assassin at Khartoum was: "Trust

in the Lord with all thy heart, and

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