

The Herald and News.

PUBLISHED
EVERY THURSDAY AT
NEWBERRY, S. C.

Old, But Worth Repeating.

How much a man is like his shoes!
For instance, both a soul may wear
Both have been tanned; both are made
Of leather.

By cobblers; both get left and right.
Both need a mate to be complete;
And both are made to go on feet.
They both need healing; oft are sold.
And both in time will turn to mould.
With shoes, the last is first; with men,
The first shall be the last; and when
The shoes wear out they're men dead,
Too!

They both are tread upon, and both
Will tread on others, nothing loth.
Both have their ties, and both incline,
When polished, in the world to shine;
And both get out. Now, would you
Choose,
To be a man or be his shoes?—Ex.

A CONFEDERATE GIRL'S SOKS.
Romantic Incidents Common to Both Sides
of the Line.

In the winter of 1863, while in quarters, the Thirty-ninth Georgia regiment drew some clothing and socks. Most of the clothing of the Confederate soldiers came from the looms and needles of the wives, mothers and sisters at home, and it was a custom of the Southern women to knit socks and send them into a quartermaster, located in some town near by or some agent, whose business it was to collect such things and send them to the army. And very often a young lady would attach her name and address to the socks she knit with a request to the soldier who drew them to write her a letter. This was done to know who would be the beneficiary of their toil for the cause they loved.

At the time I speak of a young and gallant soldier of Company C, Thirty-ninth, Georgia, by the name of Robert S., drew a pair of socks with a tag on them. "Knit by Miss Lizzie W., near LaGrange, Ga. Hope the soldier who draws them will write me a letter." Robert was a volunteer from Whitfield County, Ga. A lively correspondence was begun and kept up for some time. The Yanks captured Robert's horse and he was cut off from home for some time. Miss Lizzie wrote him, should he be wounded or get sick, to come to her father's house and make it his home. But he was one of the fortunate few who escaped wounds, though commonly in the front. In the siege of Atlanta and the Tennessee campaign which followed so soon after, Robert being so busily engaged fighting and marching the correspondence was left off with Miss Lizzie, and the surrender came and Robert returned to his home in the mountains near Gordon Springs and entered school, and was in school in 1868. When there was an examination at Villanova, Ga., seven miles off, everybody in the surrounding country was there, and among others Miss Lizzie, whose father had sold his farm in Middle Georgia after the war and bought another in Armuchee Valley. The day had passed off pleasantly and the first prize for declamation had been awarded to Judson Clements, the present Congressman from that District, and all were returning home. Your correspondent happened to be with Miss Lizzie and we were discussing the pleasures of the day when she asked who that handsome young man was that sat in front of her in the church. I told her it was my friend Robert S.; she told me she had corresponded with a young man during the war by that name. I informed her that I was attending the same school with Robert twenty miles off and would interview him on the following Monday and told him of the young lady, whom he had also noticed, on the day of the examination and a mutual admiration had been formed by both. So he dressed in his best and soon called on Miss Lizzie, and you guess what followed. All from a pair of Confederate socks.

Danger in Newly Built Houses.

There is too great haste in occupying a house after its completion. In many places there is such a demand for dwellings and other business apartments, that as soon as finished they are occupied. This is especially true of small dwellings. There is more danger in this than is supposed. There is no health in dampness and mould under any circumstances, and in living apartments where the tendency is toward poor ventilation, the dampness of newly finished houses contributes largely to ill health. In the town of Basle, Switzerland, a regulation has been adopted which prevents newly built houses from being occupied until four months after completion. Under many circumstances so long a time as above is not necessary, but it is often well to err on the side of safety. The size of the house, its location, surroundings, the material used and the state of the weather enter into the consideration of the time necessary in which a building should become sufficiently dry for occupancy.

Physicians Confess.

All honest, conscientious physicians who give B. B. B. (Botanic Blood Balm) a trial, frankly admit its superiority over all other blood medicines. Dr. W. J. Adair, Rockmart, Ga., writes: "I regard B. B. B. as one of the best blood medicines." Dr. A. H. Roscoe, Nashville, Tenn., writes: "All reports of B. B. B. are favorable, and its speedy action is truly wonderful."

Dr. J. W. Rhodes, Crawfordsville, Ga., writes: "I confess B. B. B. is the best and quickest medicine for rheumatism I have ever tried." Dr. S. J. Farner, Crawfordsville, Ga., writes: "I cheerfully recommend B. B. B. as a fine tonic alternative. Its use cured an excruciating of the neck after other remedies effected no perceptible good."

Dr. C. H. Montgomery, Jacksonville, Ala., writes: "My mother insisted on my getting B. B. B. for her rheumatism, as her case stubbornly resisted the usual remedies. She experienced immediate relief and her improvement has been truly wonderful."

A prominent physician who wishes his name not given, says: "A patient of mine whose case of tertiary syphilis was surely killing him, and which no treatment seemed to check, was entirely cured with about twelve bottles of B. B. B. He was fairly made up of skin and bones and terrible ulcers."

DODGERS OF JURY DUTY.

Some of the Excuses that the Judges Are Forced to Entertain.

[From the New York Herald.]

No citizen having business cares on his mind likes to serve as a juror, especially in the higher courts, which demand several days' service. The same indisposition applies to the man who is depending on a weekly stipend for his bread and butter.

The receipt of a notice to serve as a juror invariably vexes a person and arouses hard feelings against the Commissioner of Jurors. Most men immediately concoct some excuse to be made to the judge in order to be relieved from serving.

On Monday last I sat at the reporters' table in the Circuit Court and heard Justice Bartlett call out the names of prospective jurors. The judge was in excellent mood and in good voice. If your excuse did not want to serve is plausible and reasonable Justice Bartlett would not ask you to take a seat in the box.

WASTED YEARS OF LIBERTY.

A large number of those summoned were anxious to "get off" as they term it. A German, who held his hat close to his mouth and who seemed to be awestruck when he confronted the Justice, gave as an excuse for not wanting to do jury service that he was not very familiar with the English language.

"How long have you been in this country?" asked the Court in stern tones.

"Nineteen years," replied the man hoarsely.

"Can you write English?"

"No."

"Well, no man should be admitted to citizenship unless he can," retorted Justice. "You are excused, sir."

The Teuton, with a nod of his big head, walked out of the court briskly. A well dressed man next stepped forward, and after kissing the sacred book said he wished to be excused, as he had important and imperative business engagements. When these were over he would be most willing to serve.

"I have been in the county twenty years and have never been summoned except this once," he said.

"You are lucky," replied the Justice, at the same time telling him he could go.

"If your Honor please I will have to shut up my shop if you compel me to serve," said another in a fearful voice.

"Indeed? Well, I won't make you do that. Excused, sir."

HAD TO STICK.

The next was a young man with a very red face, a red nose and black hair. He looked as though he hadn't got out of his sleep yet.

"I will lose my salary, Your Honor, if I am empaneled," said he.

"How much will you lose?" asked the Court, smiling.

"About \$7.50."

"Yes, but you will make \$10 if you stay here."

"That may be so, sir, but you see I will have to have another man put in my place."

"Where do you work?"

"Peter Cooper's glue works."

"Peter Cooper's glue works, did I understand you to say?"

"Yes, sir."

"You need say no more, sir. You will stick here," said the Court.

In the Court of Sessions the other day Judge Moore ordered Clerk B. J. York to fine three jurors \$50 each. They were present, but failed to answer to their names when called out. It is very annoying when jurors disregard a very common rule of court, and Judge Moore thought it would be well to teach them a lesson.

P. S.—The fines were revoked subsequently.

Rich and Youthful.

The 200 rich bachelors of Gotham are more than offset by the 282 marriageable maidens who are worth all the way from \$100,000 to \$150,000,000, an average of nearly \$450,000.

Miss Nellie Gould, the elder daughter of Jay Gould, has something more than \$15,000,000. She is just 20 and rather pretty. She is a church member and eschews society. She goes to the opera, however, and is a fine swimmer.

Miss Julia Rhineclander is also accredited with \$15,000,000. She is an orphan, is a rigid church member, and has rejected more than 300 offers.

Miss Clara Huntington, daughter of Collis P. Huntington, the railroad man, is only 22 and possesses \$10,000,000. She is accomplished, and acts as housekeeper for her father.

The Misses Armour, daughters of Herman O. Armour, of the great beef packing firm have \$5,000,000 apiece, and are likely to have a great deal more. Rockefeller, the Standard Oil King, has two daughters, each possessing \$5,000,000. They teach mission schools. Miss Amy Lathrop, a niece of Ex-Governor Stanford, of California has \$5,000,000, and will probably inherit \$20,000,000 more when her uncle dies. She is only 20 years old.

Miss Alice Corbin is a tri-millionaire. She is the daughter of Austin Corbin and 20 years old.

Miss Mary Callender is an orphan of 25 years, with \$2,000,000. Miss Davis, a daughter of John W. Davis, has \$2,000,000. Miss Clementina Furness has \$1,000,000; her sister, Sophie, has the same amount. Miss Evelyn Quon Wirt inherited \$2,000,000, from her grandfather, the late Marshall O. Roberts. She is 20 years old. Miss Daisy Stevens, the oldest daughter of Frederick Stevens, is another young beauty with \$2,000,000. Miss Grace Wilson, the youngest daughter of Richard T. Wilson, is just 17 and is worth \$1,000,000.

Michigan's Cigarette Bill.

LANSING, MICH., April 25.—The bill absolutely prohibiting the sale of cigarettes in Michigan, which passed the House recently, was taken up by the Senate committee of the whole yesterday and passed the committee by a vote of 13 to 5.

Dr. Pierce's Pellets, or Anti-bilious Granules, have no equals. 25 cents a vial; one dose. Cures headache, constipation, biliousness, and indigestion.

TEN DOWN AT ONE STROKE.

Disastrous Work of the Lightning in Rural New York and Connecticut.

[By telegraph to the New York Herald.]

BEDFORD STATION, N. Y., April.—During the severe storm of hail and rain that visited this section Saturday night a bolt of lightning struck the residence of Leverett Adams, near Trinity Lake, where the family of ten persons were at supper.

All were prostrated, and the house, which was badly shattered, took fire. A son of Mr. Adams, about nineteen years old, fortunately regained consciousness in a few moments, and he dragged the unconscious persons from the house and then returned and put out the fire.

Willie Adams, aged nine, was instantly killed by the stroke and his body was horribly mutilated. Mr. Adams was laid open from the shoulder to the knee in front, but he lingered in a comatose state until the afternoon, when he died. Old Noah Brown, the uncle of Mrs. Adams, who was visiting the house, was struck in the legs. The flesh was ripped and through one of his shoes was a hole such as a bullet would make. He regained consciousness but died yesterday morning. Both shoes were torn from Mrs. Adams' feet and her limbs were paralyzed. Of the children, only Grace, sixteen years old, escaped unhurt. The rest were stripped of their clothing and badly shocked, but no further deaths are apprehended.

A barn on the farm of Mrs. D. N. Parks was struck and set afire. Two cows, a horse and a lot of grain were destroyed with the building.

REMARKABLE ESCAPES.

NEW BRITAIN, CONN., April 22.—Lightning struck the shop of Smith Bros., wood turners, at Whiggville, on Saturday afternoon, and Hoyt Smith, an employee, who was sitting at his table, was knocked senseless to the floor. The shavings with which he was covered caught fire and the flames were leaping over the floor at a rapid rate before the water could be turned on from the standing pipes by Smith's comrades. The lightning followed the main line of shafting, setting on fire the oil in every bearing, so that the shop was ablaze in several places.

One of the men rushed through the flames and dragged Smith out of the building. Restoratives were applied and Smith soon recovered consciousness. His face, neck and hands were badly burned, but his wounds are not regarded as being serious.

At Unionville Fred Johnson, sixteen years old, was milking a cow in his father's barn when the building was struck by lightning. The bolt killed the cow, but the boy escaped uninjured.

HOW A YOUNG MAN CAN SUCCEED.

Andrew Carnegie's Advice.

[Youth's Companion.]

You are about to start in life, and it is well that young men should begin at the beginning, and occupy the most subordinate positions. Many of the business men of Pittsburgh had a serious responsibility thrust upon them at the very threshold of their career.

They were introduced to the broom, and spent the first hours of their business lives sweeping out the office.

I was a sweeper myself, and who do you suppose were my fellow-sweepers? David McCargo, now superintendent of the Allegheny Valley Railroad; Robert Piteau, superintendent of the Pennsylvania Railroad; and Mr. Moreland, city attorney of Pittsburgh.

Begin at the beginning, but aim high. I would not give a fig for the young man who does not already see himself the partner or the head of some important firm.

There are three dangers in your path; the first is the drinking of liquor, the second is speculation, and the third is "indorsing."

When I was a telegraph operator in Pittsburgh, I knew all the men who speculated. They were not our citizens of first repute; they were regarded with suspicion. I have lived to see all of them ruined, bankrupt in money and bankrupt in character. There is scarcely an instance of a man who has made a fortune by speculation and kept it. The man who grasps the morning papers to see how his speculative ventures are likely to result unfits himself for the calm consideration and proper solution of business problems, with which he has to deal later in the day, and saps the sources of energy upon which depend the permanent success and often the very safety of his main business. The thorough man of business knows that only by years of patient, unremitting attention to affairs can he earn his reward, which is the result, not of chance, but of well-defined means for the attainment of ends.

Nothing is more essential to young business men that untarnished credit, and nothing kills credit sooner than the knowledge in any bank board that a man engages in speculation. How can a man be credited whose resources may be swept away in one hour by a panic among gamblers? Resolve to be business men, but speculators never.

The third danger is the perilous habit of indorsing notes. It appears to your generous instincts, and you say, "How can I refuse to lend my name only to see so much that is true and commendable in that view that the practice is so dangerous. If you owe anything, all your capital and all your efforts are a solemn trust in your hands to be held inviolate for the security of those who have trusted you. When a man in debt indorses for another, it is not his own credit or his own capital that he risks, it is the money of his own creditors. Therefore, I say that if you are ever called upon to indorse, never do it unless you have cash means not required for your own debts, and never indorse beyond those means.

Assuming that you are safe in regard to these your gravest dangers—drinking, speculation, and indorsing—the question is, How to rise? The rising man must do something exceptional, and beyond the range of speculation.

department. He must attract attention. A shipping clerk may do so by discovering in an invoice an error with which he has nothing to do, and which has escaped the attention of the proper person. If a weighing clerk, he may save for the firm by doubting the adjustment of the scales, and having them corrected. Your employer must find out that he has not got a mere hireling in his service, but a man; not one who is content to give so many hours of work for so many dollars in return, but one who devotes his spare hours and constant thoughts to the business.

Our young partners in Carnegie Brothers have won their spurs by showing that we did not know half as well what was wanted as they did.

There is one sure mark of the coming millionaire; his revenues always exceed his expenditures. He begins to save as soon as he begins to earn. Capitalists trust the saving young man. For every hundred dollars you can produce as the result of hard-worked savings, in search of a partner, will lend on credit a thousand; for every thousand, fifty thousand.

It is not capital your seniors require, it is the man who has proved he has the business which make capital. Begin at once to lay up something. It is the first hundred dollars saved which tells.

And here is the prime condition of success, the great secret: concentrate your energy, thought, and capital exclusively upon the business in which you are engaged. Having begun in one line, resolve to fight it out on that line; to lead in it; to adopt every improvement, have the best machinery, and know the most about it.

Finally, do not be impatient, for as Emerson says, "No one can cheat you out of ultimate success but yourselves."

Old Homes are Best.

[Prof. Norton, in the May Scribner's.]

If one runs over the list of the persons known to him he finds very few of more than forty years old living in the houses in which they were born. Of the twenty houses built more than fifty years ago nearest my own, only one is lived in by the family by which it was originally occupied, while most of the others have had numerous successive owners or tenants. Of my own friends near my own age there are but two or three anywhere who live in the houses which their fathers occupied before them. This lack of hereditary homes—homes of one family for more than one generation—is a novel and significant feature of American society.

In its effect on the disposition of the people and on the quality of our civilization it has not received the attention it deserves.

The conditions which have brought about this state of things are obvious. The spirit of equality, and the practices, especially in regard to the distribution of property, that have resulted from it; the general change in the standards of living arising from the enormous development of the natural resources of the country and the consequent unexampled diffusion of wealth and material comfort; the rapid settlement of our immense territory, and the astonishing growth of our old as well as of our new cities, have been unfavorable to the existence of the hereditary home.

There is scarcely a town in the long-settled parts of the Northern States from which a considerable portion of its people has not gone out in the course of the past fifty years to seek residence elsewhere. Attachment to the native soil, affection for the home of one's youth, the claims of kindred, the bonds of social duty, have not proved strong enough to resist the allurements of hope, the fair promise of bettering fortune, and the love of adventure. The increasing ease and the vast extension of means of communication between distant parts of the country have promoted the movement of the population.

They Must Not Sin in That Way.

The rule of the Methodist Church that prohibits its clergy from using tobacco was rigidly enforced by the New York Conference recently in session. Two of the ten candidates for the ministry who stood before the Bishop for admission on trial were unwilling to take the anti-tobacco pledge that has been in force since 1880; but finally, after they had been remonstrated with, they gave the desired answer to the Bishop's question, and henceforth, as long as they remain in the pulpit, they can neither smoke, chew, nor take snuff; they must totally refrain from indulgence in these practices, which are enjoyed by many of the clergy of other denominations.

It is not the tobacco habit, but the beer habit, that has brought trouble upon a Protestant clergyman in Hoboken, N. J. The pastor of the German Evangelical Church there, the Rev. Mr. Freund, was warned by the trustees of the church that he must give up his custom of quaffing beer in beer houses. He argued with them that it was an old German custom. They would not take heed of his argument. He notified them that he would rather give up his pulpit than the custom, and thereupon handed them a letter resigning his pastorate.

There are interesting lessons for the faithful in both of the items of news here spoken of.

Prohibition in Connecticut.

HARTFORD, CONN., April 25.—The House has voted to recede from its former vote, and to concur with the Senate in submitting to the people the prohibitory amendment. The vote stood 133 yeas, 63 nays. The House refused to reconsider the vote and the amendment will be submitted to the people.

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"For nearly a month I was not able to sleep, but after using Paine's Celery Compound, which at once strengthened and invigorated my system, I am now able to sleep soundly for two days, in strength and strength returned."—E. G. SARRA, CHAMBERS, S. C.

"I have taken only a part of a bottle of Paine's Celery Compound, and it has entirely relieved me of sleeplessness, from which I have suffered greatly."—MRS. E. A. KILLIP, POONA, INDIA.

Paine's Celery Compound produces sound and refreshing sleep. A physician's prescription, it does not contain one harmful drug. Like nothing else it is a guaranteed cure for sleeplessness. It is directions are faithfully followed, \$1.00. Six for \$5.00. Druggists, WELLS, BURLINGTON & CO., BURLINGTON, VT.

DIAMOND DYES Original and only reliable. Secure of poor imitations.

The conversation had been about children in general, and the mother told the following story about her own child, a little tot not more than three years of age: "The other night she was kneeling by my side and saying her prayer of 'Now I lay me down to sleep.' She got as far as 'If I should die before I wake,' when she stopped, and being in a hurry to place her in bed, I said, 'Well, go on, what comes next?' The little eyes were sparkling with earnestness and deep thought, and after having apparently settled the question in her own mind, she said in her baby way, 'A funeral!'"

PIEDMONT AIR LINE ROUTE Richmond and Danville Railroad. CORVATH AND GREENVILLE STATIONS. Condensed Schedule—In Effect Apr. 28th, 1889. (Trains run on 75th Meridian time.)

NORTHBOUND.

	No. 4.	No. 5.	No. 6.
Lv. Charleston	4:45	5:00	5:15
Ar. Columbia	5:15	5:30	5:45
Ar. Aiston	5:45	6:00	6:15
Ar. Union	6:15	6:30	6:45
Ar. Spartanburg	6:45	7:00	7:15
Ar. York	7:15	7:30	7:45
Ar. Columbia	7:45	8:00	8:15
Ar. Aiston	8:15	8:30	8:45
Ar. Union	8:45	9:00	9:15
Ar. Spartanburg	9:15	9:30	9:45
Ar. York	9:45	10:00	10:15
Ar. Columbia	10:15	10:30	10:45
Ar. Aiston	10:45	11:00	11:15
Ar. Union	11:15	11:30	11:45
Ar. Spartanburg	11:45	12:00	12:15
Ar. York	12:15	12:30	12:45
Ar. Columbia	12:45	1:00	1:15
Ar. Aiston	1:15	1:30	1:45
Ar. Union	1:45	2:00	2:15
Ar. Spartanburg	2:15	2:30	2:45
Ar. York	2:45	3:00	3:15
Ar. Columbia	3:15	3:30	3:45
Ar. Aiston	3:45	4:00	4:15
Ar. Union	4:15	4:30	4:45
Ar. Spartanburg	4:45	5:00	5:15
Ar. York	5:15	5:30	5:45
Ar. Columbia	5:45	6:00	6:15
Ar. Aiston	6:15	6:30	6:45
Ar. Union	6:45	7:00	7:15
Ar. Spartanburg	7:15	7:30	7:45
Ar. York	7:45	8:00	8:15
Ar. Columbia	8:15	8:30	8:45
Ar. Aiston	8:45	9:00	9:15
Ar. Union	9:15	9:30	9:45
Ar. Spartanburg	9:45	10:00	10:15
Ar. York	10:15	10:30	10:45
Ar. Columbia	10:45	11:00	11:15
Ar. Aiston	11:15	11:30	11:45
Ar. Union	11:45	12:00	12:15
Ar. Spartanburg	12:15	12:30	12:45
Ar. York	12:45	1:00	1:15
Ar. Columbia	1:15	1:30	1:45
Ar. Aiston	1:45	2:00	2:15
Ar. Union	2:15	2:30	2:45
Ar. Spartanburg	2:45	3:00	3:15
Ar. York	3:15	3:30	3:45
Ar. Columbia	3:45	4:00	4:15
Ar. Aiston	4:15	4:30	4:45
Ar. Union	4:45	5:00	5:15
Ar. Spartanburg	5:15	5:30	5:45
Ar. York	5:45	6:00	6:15
Ar. Columbia	6:15	6:30	6:45
Ar. Aiston	6:45	7:00	7:15
Ar. Union	7:15	7:30	7:45
Ar. Spartanburg	7:45	8:00	8:15
Ar. York	8:15	8:30	8:45
Ar. Columbia	8:45	9:00	9:15
Ar. Aiston	9:15	9:30	9:45
Ar. Union	9:45	10:00	10:15
Ar. Spartanburg	10:15	10:30	10:45
Ar. York	10:45	11:00	11:15
Ar. Columbia	11:15	11:30	11:4