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A VIVID SCENE IN FLORIDA. The Feast of the Sharks and the Gulls—The Battle of the Sharks and the Alligators— The Water Reddened with their Blood.

A correspondent of the New York Sun gives the following graphic description of scenes witnessed on a barren and nearly inaccessible point on the coast of Florida:—If you will look at the map of Florida, away down the eastern coast of the finger-like peninsula, you may see a spot marked "Jupiter," or "Jupiter Inlet." Some maps make it "Juniper." This is wrong. Its namesake was old Jupiter, the slave of an army officer, who was stationed at this point during the first Seminole war. Jupiter is between latitude twenty-six and twenty-seven degrees. Although only 120 miles north of Key West, it bulges to the east nearly a degree of longitude beyond Cape Canaveral. It is probably the most inaccessible and barren nook on the whole Floridian coast, and can be reached only in light draught boats, sailing the whole length of the Indian river, Sharp coral reefs fringe its shore, and high hillocks of white sand, sprinkled with thick clumps of scrub and cactus, rear their heads above the inlet.—The lively sand crab catches fireflies on the beach, and huge turtles deposit their eggs in the sand. This attracts scores of bears from the swamps and hammocks bordering the Everglades; for to them the turtle and its eggs are a toothsome delicacy. Spotted tiger cats play among the sand hills by moonlight, and the fierce puma prowls along the shore in quest of king crabs or more substantial diet. The largest puma ever seen in the State was shot in this region by the keeper of the lighthouse. It was as formidable as a royal Bengal tiger, and measured over thirteen feet from snout to tip.

The shallow salt water swarms with fish. Schools of mullet and pompano flash in the sunlight, and cavallo, bonafish, bluefish, red bass, drum, snappers and groupers are here in myriads. Jewish have been caught weighing over 500 pounds. Sawfish, the size of young whales, surge through the narrow channels, and ravenous sharks from twelve to twenty feet in length keep a rigid blockade outside. As the tide rises they come within the inlet in search of prey.—The bass and other fish that have been feeding upon the mullet, become in turn the victims of the shark. The smaller fish dart to and fro, making the water boil in their efforts to escape. Millions are slowly but surely driven into a small bay by the sharks, who whip the waves into foam in their hungry fury. Pinned at last, the doomed fish leap in the air with terror, and shoals of them run ashore. The sharks charge with a rush. Their jaws snap like pistol shots, and mutilated fish are scattered over the water.—Schools of porpoises join in the slaughter, and come up to the surface, blowing off from the shore, sticks of themselves like a submarine battery, and steals a bounteous meal.

Nor is an alligator the only free feeder. The air is filled with thousands of lilac feathered terns and gulls. Full well do they understand the situation. The rush of their wings is like a breeze in a forest of pines, and their screams are deafening. By platoons they dash into the agitated water, and soar off above the roaring surf each with a fish in its bill. The very air sparkles with fish, for the gulls toss their victims up until they catch them by the head. Then they are easily bolted. High above the terns float flocks of gray pelicans, larger than geese, and grave and formal judges. The wind whistles beneath their great wings, but they make no audible expression of satisfaction. Dropping into the waves with a great splash, after a few lubberly manoeuvres they fill their pouches, and sail away as though the whole affair had been arranged for their own exclusive benefit. A party of stalwart herons pace the strand in their Austrian uniforms, and pick up the tiny silver fish slopping ashore during the general commotion. And last and least, our little Northern kingfisher, clad in a sky blue suit, springs his little rattle, and hangs on the outskirts of the battle, plucking up the choicest tidbits. Such is an every day scene at Jupiter during the summer and fall.

A lighthouse is the only sign of civilization at Jupiter. It towers 160 feet from a sand hill on the main land, and is a plain brick shaft crowned with a revolving light. Heavy eastern gales combined with the action of the gulf stream, sometimes shut the inlet. About fifteen years ago a storm closed the gap. Millions of salt water fish were

dammed in. Then a long rainy season followed. The Jupiter, North, Allohatchie and Lake Worth rivers, which empty into the Indian river within a mile of the inlet poured out volumes of fresh water, but the ocean had done its work well, and the dam remained intact. The fresh water passed through Hope sound and forced its way to the sea through Indian river inlet, fifty miles north of Jupiter.

The salt water at Jupiter became fresh. All the oysters died. Trillions of fiddlers and hermit crabs gave up the ghost. The mangrove trees turned a sickly yellow, and the thousands of insects that draw their nourishment from saline disappeared.—Schools of black bass left the fresh streams, and appeared at Jupiter. Solid acres of fresh water fishes piled themselves into the bight of the inlet, and fought for the sea water that oozed through the sand at high tide. The alligators of the Everglades got wind of what was going on. They came down the Allohatchie and Lake Worth creek in scores, and attacked the fish dammed in the bight. The slaughter was astonishing.

The water turned to blood, and was carpeted with dead fish. The alligators were so forced until their number was estimated at five hundred. They gorged themselves with fish, and dozed away their days on the hot sand beneath the scorching rays of the sun. The beach was black with their mailed bodies. At night their muttered thunder fairly shook the foundations of the lighthouse.

One day a north wind arose. It gathered in strength day by day until its fury was that of a gale. It began to back up the waters in the inlet. Rain fell, and the waters increased in depth. The wind shifted to the northwest. A high neap tide followed. As it began to fall, a thread of fresh water found its way over the sandy barrier. Within twenty minutes the dam was burst, and the pent up waters were roaring and rushing into the sea. The army of alligators was caught in the flood and tried outside. A terrific fight ensued. The neap tide had brought hundreds of enormous sharks to the coast. They scented the fresh water and made for the inlet. Frantic after their enforced fasting during the storm, they attacked the alligators. The noise of the combat was heard above the roar of the ocean. A son of Judge Paine, of Fort Capron, who was an eye witness of the scene, tells me that he saw sharks and alligators rise on the crest of the waves and fight like dogs.

Many of the killed floated belly upward, and were afterward rooked ashore by the waves. For days their bodies drifted to the beach. The dead alligators had lost their legs and tails. The sharks in some cases were nearly bitten into two pieces. The current of the gulf stream strowed the shore as far north as Cape Malabar with their carcasses. Clouds of buzzards, and even the Bahama vultures were drawn to the beach by the offal. Mr. Paine fancies that the sharks were too active for the alligators, but others say that the percentage of bodies on the beach indicated that the weight of metal was in favor of the iron-clad reptiles.

A GUILTY MAN CONDEMNED.—In the year 1869 five men entered the residence of a clergyman named Schroeder at Wall-villig, in the Duchy of Luxemburg, murdered the servant, and left the clergyman himself for dead. The latter, however, recovered, and declared that among the number of his assailants he recognized a young man named Gillen. Five men, including Gillen, were put on trial, and all denied the crime. Gillen, even succeeded in proving that at nine P. M., shortly before the commission of the crime, he was in his bed. However, notwithstanding this and the efforts of a very distinguished counsel, the case went so strongly against him that he was condemned to death, and even his father admitted that the evidence proved him guilty. The sentence passed on the five convicts was subsequently commuted to penal servitude for life, and from the time he entered prison Gillen refused all consolation, and it was noted, never spoke to any of his fellow prisoners. Whenever an opportunity offered he vigorously asserted his innocence. And at length a day arrived when this was to be acknowledged. A few weeks ago one of the other four avowed on his deathbed the guilt of himself and three of those condemned.—"As to Gillen," he said, "he had nothing to do with it; we knew nothing whatever of him, before or after." The government has ordered Gillen to be discharged. He refuses a pardon, and insists on his sentence being reversed.

The rains have not been general.

FILIBUSTERING IN THE SENATE.

COLUMBIA, S. C., June 6.—The Senate chamber to-day was the scene of a rather stormy and turbulent, not to say riotous, demonstration. At the opening of the session matters progressed smoothly enough for about fifteen minutes.

The bill to amend the code of procedure, the bill to dispense with the recording of certain deeds, the joint resolution to appoint a commission to investigate the State's indebtedness, the bill relative to Trial Justices in Abbeville, and the bill to provide for the custody of the official bonds of county officers received their final readings, the latter with an amendment requiring all county officers to give bonds in the counties in which they reside.

The Senate then took up the resolution to go into an election for Judge of the Fifth Circuit. This is the same resolution which passed the House on Monday night, and there was a well organized plan on the part of the Radicals, under the leadership of Taft, to defeat it. The only way they could hope to do it was by filibustering, and for nearly six hours the fifteen Democrats who constituted the majority in the Senate were badgered and browbeaten by the Radical minority.

Taft began his tactics by moving to amend the resolution so as to hold the election on Monday next, before which time the Legislature will have adjourned. This was lost.

He then resorted to all manner of dilatory motions, calling the ayes and nays, motions to adjourn, and appeals from the decisions of the chair, each motion being in turn voted down. This performance was varied occasionally by long-winded speeches from the leading lights of "de party." Old Nash delivered an hour's sermon on the Russian war, and would probably have been shooting off his dusky mouth until now, but that his sermon, on a point of order, was ruled out as impertinent, superfluous, and tedious.

Then followed an hour more of guerrilla warfare under the direction of Taft. The every trivial motion, and as the clerk called the roll the Radicals would haul out their little bits of pencils and keep tally, to see if they could not count out a Democratic vote. It was a failure. The Democrats had the fort, and even the winking hour of 3 o'clock, with its savory reminders of dinner, failed to break their ranks.

Then Sammy Green, the rising young black statesman from Congo, entertained the Senate with an hour's dissertation on the newspaper reporters. Green attempted to eclipse Mr. Hemphill on his salary grab speech in the House, but made a miserable failure.

Then Maxwell, the puffy Senator from Marlboro', worked himself up into a passion and swore that "he would not vote for no measure if de Democrats adopted this resolution."

Seeing the success that had been attained by his chums, Taft next undertook to blow his little penny trumpet against time, but at this point the Democrats, who had submitted patiently and in good humor to be bullied and badgered, began to sour on it, and Taft was suddenly brought up standing.

It was now half past 3 o'clock. The reporters retired to dinner, and the war in the Senate still waxed warm. At half past 4, when I returned, the enemy were just on their last legs. The Senate had decided to come to a vote. Swails made an attempt to prolong the fight, but he was sitting uncomfortably near to Gary, who began to boil over with wrath and to insinuate in the mild and persuasive manner which is generally attributed to Edgefield straightout Democrats, that he had enough of this, and that the Democratic majority had some rights as well as the Radicals. This seemed to have a soothing influence. The guerrillas subsided, and Taft with a last spraddle, called for the yeas and nays, and threw up the sponge.

THE SEVEN WONDERS OF THE WORLD.—The seven wonders of the ancient world were—(1) the Pyramids of Egypt; (2) the Walls of Babylon; (3) the Hanging Gardens of Babylon; (4) the Temple of Diana at Ephesus; (5) the Statue of Zeus at Olympia; (6) the Mausoleum at Halikarnassus; (7) the Colossus at Rhodes: all monuments of art of extraordinary beauty and stupendous proportions.

Corn is growing fast.

LAWS PASSED BY THE LEGISLATURE AT ITS EXTRA SESSION OF 1877.

AN ACT to provide for the filling of vacancies in county offices and to regulate the holding of elections therefor.

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 all vacancies, whether from death, resignation, disqualification or any other cause, which now exist or shall hereafter occur in any of the elective offices in any county of the State, shall be filled in the manner prescribed in this act.

SEC. 2. If the unexpired term of the last incumbent of the office for which the vacancy exists does not exceed one year the Governor shall appoint some suitable person to the office, who, upon, duly qualifying according to law, shall be entitled to enter upon and hold the office to which has been appointed for such unexpired term, and shall be subject to the duties and liabilities incident to the said office during his term of service therein.

SEC. 3. If the unexpired term of the last incumbent of the office for which the vacancy exists exceeds one year, the Governor shall, by proclamation, order an election in the country to fill the vacancy; such election to be conducted in the same manner as general elections in this State are now conducted, except as hereinafter provided.

SEC. 4. The Commissioners of Election appointed for the purpose of the previous general election shall act at the election provided for in this act, unless previously removed by the Governor; and in case of the removal of any such commissioner the Governor shall appoint a commissioner to act in his place.

SEC. 5. When, upon an election held under the provisions of this act, the Board of County Canvassers shall have made a statement of the result of the election in manner as provided by law in the case of general elections, the said board shall, within three days thereafter, publish the result of said election, and shall, within the same time, file in the office of the Clerk of the Court of Common Pleas of the county where the election is held, their said statement of the result of the election, and deposit with the said clerk the ballot boxes containing the ballots, the returns, poll lists, and all papers pertaining to the election.

SEC. 6. The said Board of County Canvassers shall, within three days after the statement of the results of said election, by messenger, to the Secretary of State, whose duty it shall be, upon the receipt of said statement, to record the same in his office, and to issue to the person who, according to said statement, shall have received the highest number of votes, a certificate declaring him to have been elected to the office for which the election was held: *Provided*, That if within seven days after the time fixed by law for the transmission of said statement to the Secretary of State, the same shall not have been received, it shall be the duty of the Secretary of State to obtain forthwith from the Clerk of the Court in the county where the election was held a certified copy of the statement in his office, and upon the receipt of such copy to proceed in like manner as if the original statement had been received by him.

SEC. 7. That all acts and parts of acts in conflict with this act be and the same are hereby repealed.

Approved, May 31, 1877.

HE NEVER LOVED ANOTHER.—"Did I ever love any other girl?" repeated a prospective bridegroom, in answer to the tearful inquiry of his intended. "Why, darling, of course not; how could you ask such a question? You are my first, my only love.—This heart knew no wakening until the sunshine of your love streamed in and woke it to ecstasy." And then he kissed her tenderly and went home and said to himself, "I must hurry them things out of the way, right off, or there'll be a row," and he collected together a great pile of letters, written in all kinds of feminine hands, with lots of faded flowers, and photographs, and locks of hair, and bits of faded ribbon, and other things, and when the whole collection had been crammed into the kitchen grate, he drew a deep sigh and said to himself, "There goes all that's left of fourteen undying loves; let 'em flicker!"

Mr. E. V. Smalley, of the New York Tribune, was recently in Florida, and interviewed Governor Drew of that State, who is represented as saying: "Florida is getting on very well under the new order of things. Close economy is being introduced in all branches of the government. We shall save this year \$30,000 in our court expenses, \$25,000 in the cost of running the penitentiary, and a very large gross sum in our county expenses. All classes are satisfied that the change of administration has been productive of good." The Governor added that the people were convinced that the education of the blacks is essential to the welfare of the State, and declared that the funds for education will be applied with entire impartiality for the benefit of the two races.

The dry weather has drawn up the TIMES considerably.

THE HOUSEKEEPER.

CHOW-CHOW.—Chop together, very finely, a head of cabbage, six green peppers, six green tomatoes; add two tablespoonfuls of mustard, one tablespoonful of salt, a little cloves and allspice, and vinegar to wet it. It will keep a long time.

TO PREPARE AN EGG FOR AN INVALID.—Beat an egg until very light, add seasoning to the taste, then steam until thoroughly warmed, but not powdered. This will take about two minutes. An egg prepared in this way will not distress even very sensitive stomachs.

MEAT BALLS.—Chop very fine cold meat of any kind, and soak the same quantity of bread crumbs; mix them together with an onion chopped very fine, if the flavor of onion is liked; season with salt and pepper, a little nutmeg and allspice; mold together with one egg; form into balls and fry in boiling fat.

LEMON CREAM PIE.—One quart of milk, three cupfuls sugar, yolks of four eggs, one cupful flour; mix the flour with some of the milk, then boil the rest and mix this with it; flavor with grated rind of a lemon; bake; make a frosting of the whites beaten to a froth with a cup of sugar and juice of the lemon; brown in a hot oven. This makes two pies.

CORN BREAD.—Take one pint of sifted corn meal and stir into it one teaspoonful dry saleratus and half teaspoonful salt, then add two well-beaten eggs, one pint sour milk, and three tablespoonfuls sour cream, beat about five minutes, and put about half an inch deep in the pan to bake; if you have no cream use about a tablespoonful butter or lard; bake thirty-five minutes.

BOSTON BAKED BEANS.—Soak a quart of beans over night, boil them till quite tender, then put them in an earthen pot, cover with water, put in the top of the pot half a pound of fat salt pork, the rind scored in dice shapes, add salt if the meat has no lean on it, cover tightly, and bake four or five hours, or over night in a brick oven. Beef suet or butter may be used by those who do not eat pork.

TO MAKE SCRAP BOOK PASTE.—Take a tablespoonful of good wheat flour and mix well in half a pint of water; boil to the consistency of starch for laundry use; while it is boiling, drop in a piece of alum the size of a chestnut. Or, take half an ounce of gum tragacanth and put in a pint of water; let it simmer until the gum begins to dissolve; then add water to obtain the required consistency. The flour paste is best.

VEGETABLE SOUP.—Purchase a small piece of shin, with some meat upon it; put into the vessel that you make the soup in four quarts of water, with salt, boil three or four hours, then add a tea-cupful of rice, one carrot grated, one turnip cut in pieces, one leek, cut up a stalk of celery, little pepper; just before serving for the table, take out the shin, removing the meat, which you cut in small pieces, put the meat into the tureen and pour the soup over it; send to table to be eaten with catsup or spiced sauces.

THE LAST HOURS OF THE SESSION.—Never in the whole course of the two years' experience we have had as a reporter in the South Carolina Legislature and in the various political conventions which have assembled in Columbia, have we witnessed such amusing scenes as we were treated to for the few hours previous to the adjournment last night. The old Roman from Abbeville, (Mr. Bradley,) who is regarded by the whole House as one of the landmarks of the olden time, but who has the misfortune to be a little deaf, was called to the chair. This gentleman, who is filled with quaint humor, filled the position well; no man in the body could have filled it better or to the greater satisfaction of the members. He assumed command of the gavel amidst the roar of laughter and applause of the whole House, and kept them in that condition until he abandoned the chair, for a period of more than an hour and a half.

All sorts of bills were introduced—one to give him a thousand dollars, one to compel the Senator from Edgefield to marry, one to buy the Register reporter a wig—seventy-five cents being appropriated by the unanimous vote of the House for that purpose. Unfortunately, however, and to the everlasting disgrace of the present General Assembly, it was referred to the Committee on Contingent Expenses.

Judge Mackey, General Gary and Mr. Myers were called upon to deliver addresses to the House, and did so in their peculiar and particularly separate and widely differing styles. Finally the lady visitors left the hall and Major Bradley left the chair, calling Mr. Simpson to fill his place while he adjourned to his Hotel, amid the applause of the whole House, for the purpose of packing his valise preparatory to sailing for Abbeville County, which he so worthily represents.

The fun being over the Chair called the House to order and ordered the roll to be called.