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## THEHERA

(atomi) , is published EVERY WEDNESDAY MORNING,

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yment required invariably in advance. Marriage Notices, Funeral Invitations, Obit-maries, and Communications subserving private interests, are charged as advertisements.

A Love Story.

He struggled to kiss her-she struggled the To prevent him, so bold and undaunted

But as smitten with lightning he heard her "Avaunt sir," and off he avaunted.

But when he returned with a flendish Showing clearly that he was affronted, And threatened by main force to carry her

She cried "Don't," and the poor fellow

Then he meekly approached and got down at her feet, Praying loud, as before he had ranted; That she would forgive, and try to be And said "Can't you,"-the dear girl re-

canted.

In vol. ...

Then softly he whispered: "How can you do so, Legertainly thought I was jilted;"
But come thou with me—to the parson we'll go,

wilt thou my dear," And she wilt

Then gaily he took her to see her ne A'shanty by no means enchanted; "See, here we can live with no longing

He said "Shan't we my dear," so they

### MY FIRST DIVORCE CASE.

FROM THE "CHIMNEY CORNER."

I was not over-supplied with clients during my first year's prac tice as counselor at law, and not swered. being one of those fortunate indiwith a silver spoon in their mouths, I was not a little pleased when with us?" one idle day my wealthy friend Stillingfleet called at my office. and announced that he needed my immediate professional services.

However, evincing no sign of my inward satisfaction, I bid him word, she entered the next room, be seated, assumed a professional

air, and said:

"What can I do for you?" "Hawthorne," he answered, while I noted his troubled, even not distinctly, but I could have wild look, "I wish yot to obtain sworn it was his. I listened. Simy divorce from Mrs. Stillingfleet lence ensued for a few seconds, without one moment's unnecessary | when I heard Gertrude say, in a delay."

"Had the President of the United States entered my office and tendered me the Treasuryship, I could not have been more astound- takably the sound of a kiss.

"Opening his pocket-book, he handed me a letter, saying calmly, although with the utmost exertion to appear composed :

"You, of course, need evidence; read this lotter, accidentally inter- the wine; then bidding her a hasty copted by me. Unhappily, I have adicu I hurried off to meet the but too much reason to believe train. that it more than warrants any legal steps you may take at present. I will see you again to-morrow; for the present, good by."

But his pride gave way as I his old friend, took his offered who make business for the divorce hand. He sat down on a chair, court. and lay his head on the desk, sopped and cried like a child. As Mrs. Stillingfleet, and inform her Aoon as ho was sufficiently composed, Lasked him where he was for a few days.

bave no home now."

After some persuasion, I made that such absence was the comhim promise to go to my bachelor | mon lot of wives. home, whither I would follow him as soon as business hours would very innocent in her elegant mornpermit.

in'the chain of evidence-this let- by a woman's manner, and as I ter which had broken one of the returned home, I almost dreaded best hearts in the world, I asked to meet Stillingfleet, lest he should myself, "Can it be possible that so | read in my f. , the almost conyoung, so beautiful and apparent- viction that had forced itself on ly so dovoted a wife, could have my mind, that there was somethus irrevocably disgraced her-

unusual beating at the heart; I place of envy. It was a cruel blow. would have given much that it had not fallen to my lot to open investigating the matter, and in it; but it was to be done. It was spite of my doubts, encouraged a beautifully scented and tiny him at last to hope. At twelve ppistle, and ran as follows:

DARLING GERTRUDE-Your letfor would have been more acceptable, had it contained better news hof my Charlie. Do you really think he mourns for me? I would me a word that she had left by an have him here, but, alas! he might early train for the city. be discovered, and Frederick who

is passionate, might shoot him. "you must return unexpectedly. The last time he was here; I al- I will accompany you. If your most feared a discovery. Yet I wite be really guilty, there will be long to have him with me again, visible signs of agitation, and an and as soon as I know that Fred attempt will be made to conceal will be away for a few days, he this fellow Fearon. You have al-

Then followed other and unimportant matters.

So it was true! This Charlie Fearon, this Judas, who had protended the closest friendship for poor Fred, had wrought his wife's

"Devil!" I exclaimed, as I paced ny office in a fever, "a bullet would be too good for you."

Yet, damning as this evidence appeared, it was not legally con-clusive. I could not believe that this fair and gentle wife could have been guilty of more than indiscretion. She had married, it is true, more to please her parents than for any strong love she bore her husband, yet I had every reason to believe that she had learned to love Stillingfleet-an excellent, though impetuous man-exceedingly, if not passionately.

Yet again, woman is enigmati-cal, and I was sorely puzzled; but, giving Mrs. Stillingfleet the benefit of the doubt, I determined, however unprofessional it might appear, to visit the lady to whom this letter had been addressed, and to discover if she could, indeed, be party to so disgraceful an intrigue. Being intimately acquainted with the lady, I should find the task less difficult than if she had been unknown to me.

On my way to S-, an hour by rail from the city, I thought over and matured my plans.
I was received with evident

pleasure, and we chatted for a thort time on family matters. Presently she inquired: "How are the Stillingfleets?"

"Weil, I believe. Mr. Stilling ficet is away from home, and will be absent for some days," I an-"Indeed," said Gertrude. "Poor

viduals, those lusi natura who are Grace! she will be lonely. I must said to make their first appearance take this opportunity to visit her. Will you stay and take dinner

I thanked her, but stated that I ust go off by the next train. "Then you will, at least, take a

glass of wine." And suiting the action to the leaving the door partially open. was looking over an album during her absence, when I heard, to my surprise, Charlie Fearon's voicenerry voice:

"At last, Charlie, you shall make a stolen visit to your Grace." And then followed most unmis-

"Infamous young woman!" I muttered, "Not only lost to a sense

of shame herself, but she endeavors to entrap another!" When she returned, it was with difficulty that I swallowed down

This Charlio Fearon, a wealthy, handsome, but indolent young man, was the pet of the ladies, but I had never, until now, believed him to be one of those scoundrels,

My next move was to sall on that her husband would be away

going.

She appeared grieved at the intelligence, but she answered that telligence, but she answered that she supposed it was necessary, and

She looked very beautiful and ing attire; but I was too much a Left alone with this strong link man of the world to be deceived

Poor Stillingfleet | I had envied I looked at the letter with an him once, but now pity took the

> However, I told him that I was o'clock the following day I dispatched a mossenger with a letter to Gertrude, bidding him wait an answer.

> As I had expected, he brought "Now," said I to Stillingfleet,

attempt will be made to conceal can come up. But remember, you ready promised me that you will must keep this secret, or you may guess the consequences to me." range a separation; therefore. arrange a separation; therefore, the step we are about to take is, I am convinced, the wisest.

He had promised to control himself, and I knew that he would do so. Using his latch-key, we entered the house, but not before we had been perceived by Gertrude. Without appearing in undue haste, we opened the parlor-door, and as we did so, we saw that of an ad-Stillingfleet say: "Charlie, we are discovered at last!"

Poor Stillingfleet heard hor also, and as his wife approached him, he seized her by the arm with one hand, and, pointing to the opposite door with the other, exclaimed, while his face was white with emotion:

"You are too late, madame! Whom are you concealing in that

I shall never forget the momen tary look of horror on that sweet face, nor the delicious little laugh that followed it, as she exclaimed: "You darling old goose!"

At the same moment Gertrude opened the awful door, and, saying, "Behold the culprit! Charlie, come forth!" exhibited to our astonished gaze, a beautiful little dog—a voritable "King Charles." "Thank God!" exclaimed Stil-

lingfleet, as he pressed his dear little wife to his heart; "I was a brute to doubt you!"

It was now necessary to explain all to the ladies. How thankful were all parties concerned that I

had not been precipitate!

I was now informed that Stillingfleet, having been bitten by a dog when a boy, had always ovinced a mortal aversion to the canine raco. Graco had, therefore, during her engagement, en-trusted her little pet, the gift of an absent brother, to the tender mercies of Gertrude, and was only awaiting the time when she could overcome her husband's prejudice to have him with her. Hence the

If I had not commenced to prosper from that time, I believe Stillingfleet would have gone to law with his tailor or grocer rather than to allow me to be without a client, so rejoiced was he at my friendly handling of my first divorce case.

### A Sad Tale.

The World publishes the following from a lady, and seems to

vouch the truth of its statement: That Mrs. Sickles was lovely in person, simple and childlike in character, all admit. Such characters are not easily degraded. Were she the degraded creature he has led the world to believe, her sensibilities would not have remained so acute that she died in less than two years of a broken heart.

She was weak and cowardly, I admit. Alas! these defects would have made her sacred in the eyes have done his utmost to shield her | character .- New York News.

from evil. Let me depict the few last

woman. to have restored her to favor. I

I speak of the fact. She was placed in a handsome house, with the ordinary appliances character, broken in health, utterly lost to the world as only a woman can be lost-left without hope, without society and without intervals of nervous prostration, when she would lie for hours like a dying person. She sat day after day, head leaning upon her wasted hand, and even listless, seeing and caring for little in a world whose sunshing to her had been so darkly cclipsed. She sighed faintly, but said little or nothing. She was a

absent daughter.

rible time that I did not know of any sin. Mr. Siekles was violent and to save his life."

She was sinking rapidly, and was carried to her bed from a long fainting turn. As she opened her we did so, we saw that of an adjoining close, and I heard Mrs. on the face of Daniel E. Sickles, painted and framed, hanging be-fore her. Lifting her pale hand, she said :

"Take it away." Those about her remonstrated

murmured, "Take it away." The picture was removed. "Now place my daughter's face there, she said, with a sad smile. This was done, and she gazed with a longing, wistful look upon the young face, and sighed heavily. The poor weary eyes closed, and she was gone to Him unto whom is open the secrets of the heart. ONE WHO KNOWS.

#### Our Great Men are Rapidly Passing Away.

We will remember going into the Senate Chamber in the summer of 1850, and there seeing the distinguished men of the land. There was Seward on the extreme Whig right, to his left sat Clay, two seats further on Berrien; over there was the Senator from Missouri, Benton. Cass was there, and Jeff. Davis, Sam. Houston, Rusk, Pearce, Dayton, Badger, Soule, Butler, Ewing, Clemens, Bell, Mangum, W. R. King, Phelps, and Hunter. Webster had just quitted the Senato to take the post of Secretary of State, and Crittenden was in retirement. Seward of such force that all the people is now advanced in years, Hunter may survive for some time to place themselves in readiness in come, Jeff. Davis is abroad, where the streets, and a very large porhe will probably die, Soule is a tion, particularly of the tender lunatic, supposed to have become sex, are fleeing to the hillsides for so because of the effects produced by the war, while Badger's powerful intellect has been for years clouded. Ewing still lives, though his influence is gone. The others have left us to render an account of their stewardship before the Eternal. Among this bright gal | ter was followed by another, nearaxy, there were few greater in- ly equal in force and duration tellects than Bell. He was a man after this there were several repeof conservative tendencies, of clear | titions at intervals of about | half understanding and profound an hour till 3 A. M., at which hour thought. Besides, his character your correspondent betook himwas spotless. His peers were few, indeed. And while on this point, would, I believe, bear a closer reit may be safely said that there is semblance to that of the 13th of not a man in the Senate house to- August, 1868, than any other that lay of ability equal to either of has taken place since. I assure the distinguished names we have you the situation, however novel and mentioned. Fessenden was the exciting it may appear to some, is brightest light of the present far from enviable; imagine a pop-Senate, and he is gone. The ulation of some three thousand to Magnus Apollo is Sumner, who is five thousand souls with the expeas unlike the great Senators of rience of last year fresh in their twenty years ago, as a peacock is memories, in wild alarm running unlike an eagle. He makes a show disorderly through the streets, of words, a seemingly fine parade; but there is nothing lofty, grand, of a manly man, and he would or comprehensive in his mind or

Let me depict the few last hours in the life of this injured you try to do in life, try with all your heart to do well; whatever Stung, it may be, by an irre- you devote yourself to, devote sponsible feeling of remorse, he yourself to completely; in great pretends in the eyes of the world aims and small be thoroughly in carnest. Never believe it possible will not discuss the propriety of that any natural or improved this kind of clop-stock sentiment. ability can claim immunity from the companionship of the steady plain hard working qualities and hope to gain its end. There is of wealth. Of the secret history no such thing as such fulfillment of the two at this time nothing on this earth. Some happy talent need be said. She was ruined in and some fortunate opportunity, may form the two sides of the ladder on which some men mount, but the rounds of that ladder must be made of stuff to stand wear sympathy, except from the few and tear; and there is no such who were related to her, and who substitute for thorough going, arloved and pitied her. She had long dent and sincere carnestness .-Never put one hand to anything on which you can throw your whole self, never affect depreciation of your work, whatever it is. These you will find to be golden rules.

A few months ago, an engineer of an express train on the Pennsad wreck. She knew sho was sylvania Central railroad, going "eurley head belongs to me." A dying, and expressed no thought west discovered an engine ap-or interest in anything but her proaching him at such a rate of dignified Judge, said, "Bill, an't speed that he was at once con- that old fellow got a round, pooty One day she turned suddenly to vinced that it was without an en- face like a dorg.

and without waiting for an an- his fireman back to uncouple his swer, she went on, "I wish to "tender" from the train, while he speak now while I can. 1 was so at the same time uncoupled his shocked and terrified at that hor- hose and engine, and opening his know one word written in it. I lence watched for the collision. he had just time to "flag it," and it was brought to a stop within a more is scaled over. fow feet of the wrecked engines, and a terrible accident was avoided. For this heroic act the company presented him with a check but the second and third time she for \$1,000. Cannot engineers on

#### The Earthquakes in Peru. FORTY SHOCKS IN ONE DAY.

a lesson from this?

South American advices report the recurrence of earthquakes in Poru and elsowhers. In Ariea there were no less than forty earthquakes on the 19th of August, all more or less strong, and the people, dreading another sea inundation, were deserting the place, taking refuge in Tacna and elsowhere In Iquique a strong shock was felt early in the morning of the 15th, causing the inhabitants to forsake their beds and fly towards the surrounding pampas. Similar reports of movements of the earth are received from Tacua and Arequipa In the latter place a great religious procession was held on the 13th instant, in commomoration of the disaster of last year. A letter dated at Iquique, August 20,

It is now 10.55 P. M. as I write you, and I am interrupted by an earthquake of long duration, and have considered it prudent to "Misericordia, Misericordia, Senora!"

The first, and I believe the strongest shock, lasted for about two minutes, and five minutes laself to bed. This earthquake fearing momentarily to be borne off to eternity by a sudden ingress of the sea. Here (as at present chief danger to be apprehen led is

hat from the sea. While Furguson's Mississippians, (and a rare set they were) were passing through Unionville, this process are. South Carolina, enroute for the Tar River country, they passed, in winding through the streets of and water are prevented from the village, the dwelling of that penetrating it in the process of hospitable gentleman, that pure washing. When leather is perpatriot, that learned lawyer, and mitted to absorb water or soap, it spotless jurist, Judge-. The has an ultimate tendency to hardistinguished Judge is said, with den it. al, to the finest looking man in the State. But hospitality, nor first, (as is generally the case,) learning, patriotism nor purity of the water repels the oil; conseermine, could save him from the quently in the one case you have eers of the "boys in grey" The the oil in the inside of the stock, udge stood in the porch of his and in the other you have the elegant mansion surrounded by a crowd of lady friends. A cadaverous swamper from the jungles of the Yazoo swamps cried out. "Ain't you ashamed old man

with your white hair, to be sparking young gals in public?" A billious specimen of chills and fever shouted "that gal with the

red head is mine." Another yelled, "that blue-eyed one is the gal for me." A fourth

Why do Bees Swarm?

At the recent Michigan Bee Keeper's Convention, this subject rible time that I did not know throttle wide, with his red flag was discussed. Mr. Otis is repor-what I said. But I am not guilty jumped on his tender. He just ed as saying: The strongest inlooked back and saw his train stinet God has given to the honey fore us," that the cotton crop of -I was afraid of him-he brought nearly stopped, and on dashed the bee is the love for storing honey. me a paper, which he said I must two engines toward each other This instinct is so strong that she sign—he said he should be hung if like very demons. He broke up will remove the young larve from sign—he said he should be hung if like very demons. He broke up will remove the young larve from guine expectations entertained by I did not sign it. I never read one gently on his tender, and finally its cells and destroy it, that she word of that paper; I did not stopped it, and in breathless si- may make room for the gathered certainly doomed to disappointhoney. But she does not thus de- ment; of this there can be no put my name where he told me, The engines came together, throw- stroy the brood unless crowded doubt. The fine wet weather of each other clear off the track, and for room by an unsuspected rich the Spring which so stimulated smashed all to pieces. Ho left his harvest for honey. It is to guard the hopes of the planter, together tender, and with his flag ran on to against the destruction of the with the drought of August, have meet the express going east. It brood, the queen-cells are started been his ultimate ruin, and probeing two minutes behind time, preparatory to swarming which duced his present state of despondtakes place as soon as one or ency. The green succulent cotton

> The Creator has implanted in the queen bee such unparalleled mer. The bolls dried up on the hatred toward a rival that but one normal queen is permitted to live in a family of bees. This hatred some of our other trunk lines take is so strongly developed that she will make divers attempts to destroy a rival while yet in the cell. But the worker bees keep the cells guarded, which so exasperates the old queen by the time one or more is scaled, that she rushes from the hive to find a new home, being accompanied by the majority of the colony. These are, therefore, the reasons why bees swarm: 1st. The want of combs to hold honey. 2d. To save the destruction of the brood.— 3d. The hatred between rival

Dr. Conkling said his bees did not always wait until they had scaled queencells. Two years ago o had opened a hive of bees as soon as the swarm had left, and he not only found no queen, but not even the signs of any being started.

Mr. Baldridge said he undertood Mr. Otis to assume that bees do not swarm till the hive is full They possess, too. if not the deepof comb, and the comb is full of brood and stores; and not then, th t are peculiarly valuable, and even, unless there is one or more that would enrich immeasurably cells sealed. His (B.'s) bees swarm the wealth of the church if they sometimes when the cavity is not cou'd be contributed to it. When more than two-thirds full. He thinks it is natural at the proper of quickening, he generally obseason, for bees to swarm. As a rule the cavity will be full, the in Israel." combs well supplied with brood better security of their lives, exclaiming as they hurry along, creting honey rapidly when the swarm issues.

Mr. Moon also asserted that his bees swarm when the cavity is only part full. They also swarm when they have no queen-calls started; the cause is excessive heat. Bees will swarm at certain seasons of the year when there is no apparent cause : in the honey season it is natural for bees to swarm as for the sun to rise, or the tide to flow .- Maryland Farmer.

### How to Oil a Harness.

First, subject the harness to one or two coats (as the leather may need) of lampblack and castor oil, warmed sufficiently to make it penetrate the stock readily. Then make about two quarts of warm soap suds, and with a spunge wash the harness. When dry, rub it over with a mixture of oil and tallow (equal parts) with sufficient lampblack to give it color or what is better, Prussian all the houses are of wood,) the blue-which gives it a new and fresh look. This compound should be applied sparingly, and be well rubbed in, which can be quickly done, and will leave a smooth and clean surface. The advantages of

1. By saturating the stock in the first place with oil, the soap

2. When the harness is washed and in the other you have the soap and water.

3. By oiling first it softens the dirt, so that it can be washed off in at least one half of the time required when washing before oiling, and also saves the scraping process, which defaces the grain of the leather.

4. It will remain soft much longer from the fact of its being penetrated with oil.

5. The whole process can be accomplished without the delay of waiting for it to dry.

Consequently the harness can be oiled and cleaned in a much a young friend and asked: "Do gineer. He instantly whistled his wear longer, and look better. you think me a guilty woman?" brakes, at the same time sending ladies! less time-will remain softlonger, [Exchange.

THE COTTON CROP.—From every portion nearly of South Alabama, our exchanges bring us the news of the great falling off in the yield of this staple. We are constrained to conclude "from the lights be-Alabama will be much shorter than it was last year. The santhe planter last Spring are now plant of the spring could not with. stand the dry season of the sumstalk and the young ones shed off. Planters are surprised to see that the first picking picks all the cotton, and there will be nothing left in the future. Therefore, we say the cotton crop in South Ala-

bama cannot be as large as it was

last year .- Evergreen Observer.

The Rev. Lyman Abbott declares as follows in the New York Independent, concerning woman's function in the church : "It is safe to say that at least two-thirds of the membership of our Evangelical churches is composed of women. Any experienced pastor will bear witness that the spiritual strength of his church-and not unfrequently the financial strength, too-depends upon the women. They, are, generally, the most earnest, the most devoted, the most ready and willing to work. Whether they have more leisure might be a mooted question; but they certainly secure more time for their church than their husbands and brothers .est and richest experiences, some the pastor feels himself the need

WHAT A MISSISSIPPI GIRL DID ON A FARM .- The following information is conveyed to us by a truthful and reliable gentleman. and should cause young men who complain of not being able to support themselves to blush all over their faces :

Miss Rebecca Cox, of Amite County, who graduated in June, 1867, returned home in January, 1868, hired a negro man 70 years old, two of his daughters, and one boy not old enough to plough .-The net results of farming operations last year, paying expenses of place and bands, were: 8 banks of potatoes, 600 bushels of corn. and \$969 in cash from sale of cotton, over expenses.

Now will any young man say he can't make a living after this? [Summit Times.

A GREAT MAN'S ESTIMATE OF AGRICULTURE.—No man is so high as to be independent of the success of this great interest; no man is so low as not to be offected by its prosperity or decline. The cultivation of the earth is the most important labor of man .--Man may be civilized in some degree, without progress in manutacture, and with little commerce with his distant neighbors; but without cultivation of the earth he is, in all countries, a savage.-Untill he gives up the chase, and fixes himself to some place, and seeks a living from the earth, he is a roaming barbarian. When tillage begins other arts follow .--The farmers, therefore, are founders of human civilization.

Daniel Webster.

CAN SUCH THINGS BE ?- A correspondent of the Atlanta Constistution, writing from Greensboro.

"At this point, I learned from several reliable and pious citizens of one of the strangest occurrences that has ever happened in that or any other State. A cow, belonging to a Methodist minister, living six miles from Greensboro, gave birth to a negro baby. The head and face, and all the upper part of the animal, are unmistakably those of a negro child, and the lower part that of a calf. The gentleman who informed me of it is a highly responsible citizen."

Owing to the extraordinary low state of the water, the river trade between Augusta and Savannah has been discon-