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YORKVILLE, S. C., THURSDAY, DECEMBER 23, 1875.

The Story Teller.

THE MISSING WIFE.

A CLERGYMAN'S STORY.

Helen Hunter was the prettiest and sweetest girl, to my thinking, that I had ever seen, and she returned my love with an equal tenderness. I had not known her many months when I put my engagement ring upon her finger, and she promised to marry me as soon as I was settled. More fortunate than most young clergymen, I had not long to wait; and the day I became pastor at M., I urged her to set the day for our nuptials, and we were

married within a month. Never shall I forget the day upon which brought her home, the delight she expressed at the eight of our picturesque garden, with its great trees, and the old disused well, picturesque sun dial, and the great ivy which over ran the sides of the house, and the low brick wall which surrounded the enclosure. Nothing should be disturbed, she said. A few bright flowers should glow in the beds, but otherwise the old garden should remain in-

We had been married a week when we went out into the garden about twilight to plant the seeds she had brought from her home. She knelt down beside the box-edged borders and turned up the dark mould with a dainty little trowel I had given her for the purpose. I remember her dress. It was a rich, dark silk, with a gloam of garnet through its prevailing shadow, and at her throat and in her ears she wore a set of rubies that were an heir-loom in her family. The costume accorded well with her dark beauty, her velvet eyes and crimson cheeks. No one could have looked more charming. We crouched close together on the gravel. I felt that we must look like a pair of silly children to the grim old servant, who came to me with the announcement that "Donald Black was very bad indeed, and wanted me."

I am afraid I obeyed the summons less happily than I ought. "I shall wait tea for you, if you are ever so late, Edward," she said, as I left her to go in-

Having secured my hat and cane, I returned to the garden where Helen was gathering

some flowers from one of the borders. "I will not be gone long," I said; "I will be

back to tea," and then with a kiss I left her. Donald kept me well employed for three hours. However, the old man was by no means dangerously ill. As I hurried home, I recalled with pleasure the sight of his wife bending over him, and thought how love lived on through care and change, and how this aged woman had once been a girlish bride and Donald a gay bridegroom, and how it was plain to see that he could never be to her the uninteresting old creature he was to others, that was left of my beloved wife. just because of the old love between them. And then it came to me, so happily, so sweetly, that if such hearts were so true, that of one like my Helen could be truer still; and that all life's ills would fall harmlessly upon me if I were to be loved as she loved me now throughout my life. I had dreaded old age a little, but if we were spared to each other, what was there for me to fear? She would always be beautiful to me; I always to her. The golden glasses of love would throw a glory over everything, and hallow life for us.

With these thoughts I passed my threshold and looked into the parlor. The tea-table was spread there. Her chair and mine faced each other as usual, but both were empty. There was no one in the room. I waited a moment, standing before the fire, which, in this spring weather, was acceptable, and then, surprised that my wife did not come to meet me, went up stairs in search of her. She was not in her room, nor in any other. Perhaps she was still in the garden.

I hurried down stairs again, and passed out at the back door. "Helen!" I called : "Helen !"

No voice replied. Was I foolish enough to be alarmed? It seemed so. I laughed at myself, and called still louder, "Helen! Helen!

Helen!" but still no answer.
"I know where you are, Helen," I cried. "Come out of your corner-come, Helen."

Still there was no answer. "She is in the kitchen," I said to myself.

"I'll find her there." - " I hurried up the path. My foot struck something. I stooped. It was a little saucer that had held the seeds. Farther on was the trowel she had been using when I left her. It thing lying untidily about, and a vague alarm | so welcome when they come for money.' possessed me as I entered the kitchen. "Your mistress?" I began.

Jane, looked up at me in a startled way.

asked Ann. "With me? No!" I said.

"That's curious," said Jane. "We thought she must," said Ann. Then I saw the girl's eyes distended with a

"And God have mercy on us all!" said the old woman.

"Why do you say that now? What do you fear? My wife must be about the place. Nothing can have happened. Nothing-"

glass of water.

any calmness. I knew some accident had be-

fallen my wife, and all that I could hope was asked Charley. that it was not a fatal one. Followed by my servants, I went through

and every closet, under every bush and tree. shrubs grew. We went to the old well, but mounting old Hero was soon out of sight. the great stone lay across its brink.

"If she could have fallen in, she could not have put the stone back," said Jane. And I saw the absurdity of the dread that

had crossed my mind. Once I thought I saw her form, lying across the path, and ran forward with a cry to raise it. It was only a black shadow thrown from a great oleander by the rising moon, which my fancy had transfigured. In a word, our search was fruitless at home, in the neighborhood, in the village, and in the surrounding country. Many came to my aid. All was done that could be done. She was gone, vanished, as it seemed, from the face of the earth. The only clue we had needed no urging. was the assertion of the younger servant that she heard a cry from the garden that had frightened her. She had told her mother, but

had heard nothing. road, s
It was cruel, as I knew, to suspect these lately. women of having injured Helen, or knowing anything of her disappearance, but they were home safely." suspected by others-not by me-examined

the old woman's hearing was dull, and she

even upon me. I knew it was said that I had stars that sparkled crisply from a clear sky. the congregation in military uniform. Drum- proper, and possessing the same properties,

This passed at last, and the story accepted by the vulgar herd was, that my wife had left were of the sweet girl he had just left, and ble age, in the congregation, enlisted forthme for another lover. I knew her pure as an paying no attention to his horse, he rode slow-angel, but I could not blame a stranger for ly along, intent upon plans for the future.

to me that some token of her fate must come ger—"
to me that some token of her fate must come ger—"
Halt!" to me at last. Twenty years had passed, and still there was no answer to my prayer for ti-

dings of her. a gray and gloomy place. A man was to be breast, startled him. executed for a foul murder. He was a hardened wretch, but there was all the more need visit him. I went, of course.

Helen's disappearance.

The same spring weather-warm at noon, cool at night-and the grass was springing in | intended victim. the garden, fresh and green; and the buds knelt beside the garden beds, scattering the of his captor. A closing of the fingers

And when I had talked to him some time, he grief overcomes them.

"This was a fight, and with a man," he said, when he regained his composure. "The God you talk of may forgive that. But pray- answered, "Hilloa! Who's there?" ers can't save me. I've done one thing in my life that can't be got over. That would drag me down if all the angels tried to save me."

"I killed a woman once. It's a long while ago. But I've seen her face ever since. Now, there. Some think that confession does one as he approached. good. I'll tell you. It can't hurt, and I'll die easier. I was tempted by her jewels, and little deer. Come and lift him down but hold she was alone in a garden, in a quiet place. I him fast," said Gilbert. jumped the fence, and grabbed 'em. She hear the water splash now as it did when I dropped her in, and the sound of a girl singbut I took no comfort in it. I've never taken | money, Charley." any since. A woman, and young and pretty, and doing no harm to me.'

"What is the matter? Help! help! Great the shopmen.

heavens, how you look!" I heard him cry this out, as I lost consciousness. The truth had come to me at last. I and a savage-looking dirk knife. knew it had, before he told the tale to others, and owned that the scene of this terrible story was the parsonage at M.; before they lifted the stone from the old well, and found in the mire at its bottom the broad wedding riug, which proved that what else lay there, was all

KIDNAPPING A ROBBER.

The post-office at Oberville, a small western town in the United States, was a very important place. The worthy postmaster kept a country store, where he dispensed goods of every description.

The district was comparatively new, and formed one of those prairie villages that spring into existence miles away from other towns, and are a sort of nucleus or trading post for a large extent of country. Saturday was the principal trading day; and Mr. Harmon, the postmaster, and his assistants were always overwhelmed with business on that day.

But on the particular Saturday afternoon of which we wish to speak, trade had slackened earlier than usual, and the proprietor and his men were enjoying a breathing time, and chatting with several rough-looking fellows, who had gathered about the stove, many of them being strangers, for a stranger attracted but little notice in that community of new comers.

"Here comes Charley Gilbert, the very man I want to see!" remarked Harmon, as a horseman dashed up to the store and dismounted. He was a tall, broad-shouldered young Hercules : and the large bay horse he rode looked well adapted to carrying such a weight, and exhibited due equine pride in serving his young master. Both horse and rider were well-known and respected throughout the settlement. Leaving his well-trained animal standing unhitched, Gilbert entered the store. "You are just the person I wanted to see Charley!" said Mr. Harmon.

"Singular," said Gilbert. "I should think you would rather not see me, as you know the was contrary to Helen's habits to leave any- object of my call. People are not generally

"Well, I am an exception in this instance, for I am anxious to get rid of the amount I Ann, the old woman, and her daughter owe you. Fact is, there have been burglars about and they tried to break into my store "She went up with you, didn't she, sir?" last night, but were frightened away; so I prefer you would hold this money against more successful attempts of the kind.

And Mr. Harmon proceeded to count out a large roll of notes, which Gilbert placed carefully in his pocket. "Now, Charlie," said neighbor Hill, one of

the party seated around the stove; "you had better keep a look-out, 'cause some one might stop you to-night before you return from Cran-

The allusion to Cranton brought a slight Then I faltered, paused and staggered blush to Charley's cheeks, for it was known against the wall. Old Jane brought me a that he was on his usual Saturday evening visit to a certain young school-mistress, who It revived me. But I no longer affected dwelt in the neighboring settlement.

"How do you know I am going to Cranton?" Well, I only suppose so, 'cause I've heard

said you go that way about this time o' the house and garden. We looked in every room week;" and Hill winked to the crowd, who laughed; and Charley Gilbert, not wishing to where the ivy shadow fell, where the tall discuss the subject further, left the store, and

"Mighty fine chap that Gilbert is," resumed Hill, to his fellow-loungers; "been in the army and won his way, and now he has got his allotment of land out here, and will soon have one of the finest farms in this country."

The short autumn day came to a close, and it was long after dark before Gilbert reached his destination, and received his usual hearty welcome from Sarah Denton. Saturday nights were the bright spots in her

bring her Charley. Old Hero had carried his master over the road so often that he knew just what was required of him, and It was late when Charley took his leave of his sweetheart.

"Now, do be careful," were her last words. "for you know there might be danger on the road, so many robberies have been committed

"Never fear, Sarah; old Hero will take me And, with a good-by kiss, he mounted and

rode away. Then, faintly and darkly, suspicion fell The night was dark—no light except the from his shoulders his robes, and stood before a plant which very much resembles indigo, wearied of my wife, and rid myself of her. But, had it been ever so dark, it would have ming for recruits was commenced on the spot, but in a less degree, grows in all parts of the

than elsewhere. If she were dead, it seemed Humbug! I don't believe there is any dan-

And two dark forms sprang into the road, seized his bridle, and the steely glitter of pis-There was a prison some five miles from M., tols leveled at him, within a few feet of his Early Settlement of South Carolina.

Like a flash, his good right arm struck the weapon from the hand of the robber, and fell for spiritual aid; and, the prison chaplain heavily upon the shoulder of the fellow; and being very ill at the time, I was requested to with a sudden jerk of the powerful arm he was hauled over the saddle-bow, while old It was, strange to say, the anniversary of Hero, in response to a dig of the spur, sprang away, jerking the other robber off his feet,

On through the gloomy woods, and out were on the trees and the lilac bushes, just as again upon the open prairie, dashed the horse on the day when I looked back and saw my with his double burden, while the robber wife smiling at me over her shoulder, as she struggled like a child in the powerful grasp his neck soon reduced him to quiet; and, held rison gates and the cell of the doomed man. and, at last, the lights of Oberville appeared, I found him, now that death was near, more and soon they were in the village. At a word penitent than I had hoped. His guilt was es- from his master, Hero stopped in front of the tablished, and he made no effort to deny it. post-office, from the window of which a cheery light shone, denoting that the assistants were wept, sobbing heavily, as such men do when still busy replacing the goods that had been taken down during the day's traffic. "Hilloa!" cried Gilbert.

A head appeared at the door, and a voice

nice here; come help me in with it," answered "It's Gilbert," said John, addressing his

fellow-shopman. "What's that you've got, if I was to look over my shoulder, I'd see it | Charley? a saddle of venison?" asked John "Better than that, John. It is a real live

The astonished shopmen gathered about and screamed and struggled, and I stabbed her. Charley told them of his adventure. Soon

Here he was safely bound. "I think I have seen this fellow before," reing in her house. I can see the blood on my hands, and hear the gravel under my feet as tive. "He is the stranger that was sitting at olutionary war. The mechanic went to his began to cultivate small quantities of indigo S. C. His early educational advantages were chief joy." The Jerusalem synagogues, how-I ran away. I got some money by the job, the stove here when Mr. Harmon paid your shop, the farmer to the field, and the worship- for their use.

"Hilloa, what's this?" exclaimed Gilbert, picking up a piece of paper that fell on the floor, and opening it, read: "One thousand dollars reward for the capture of one William

assistants.

got the original Curly Bill, and when you desectlement was made, rice was planted, and so colony and the mother country. In 1747 the 1827. He enjoyed only the usual educational which is described in Luke's Gospel as havliver me up, you will get that reward. I am great was its increase that the hunger ridden merchants of England, who traded in Caroli- advantages afforded by country schools, with ing been observed in the synagogue at Nazain your power; but these strings are bound nations of Europe soon looked to South Car- na, petitioned parliament that a bounty might the exception of a short time spent under the reth on that memorable occasion when our around my wrists most unmercifully tight." and with a grimace of pain, he asked, "Can' you afford to make 'em easier?"

'Yes, let them out a little, Jones,"said John. safe, but not too tight, and I will watch the quired to export them to the markets of Eu- duced on any of the British plantations in to preach in 1859, and admitted into the South tament was carried by a servant from a recess bird meanwhile."

the bands on the wrists of the prisoner, while the others gathered around him.

With a sudden jerk of prodigious strength

Curly Bill got his hands free, dashed his fist into the face of John, and sprang to the door which had not been locked. rest of the group could comprehend the scene, he was clear of the store, and as Gilbert reached the door, he saw the robber spring

into the saddle on old Hero's back, and dash bert placed his fingers to his mouth, and gave was not abandoned. In different sections of the ingenuity of a woman. Miller and Whita shrill whistle; hearing which, old Hero, the State, some attention was paid to the cul- ney's gin, when first constructed, had no despite the urging of his rider, wheeled suddenly, and at the same wild gallop, started

back to his master. Seeing this, Curly Bill attempted to throw

been far more serious. slip, an accident, and the law claims her own. Gilbert hastened to secure his horse, and which would detain their prisoner as effectually as shackle and chain.

In a few days the sheriff came up from St Joseph, and took charge of the maimed man, and through his confession, many of the gang of desperadoes were taken or killed, and the country freed of their presence.

ward, and the money enabled him to complete domestic purposes, as late as 1830. It is The inhabitants were panic struck. The heap of boomerangs another one, and cast it and I heard whispers that the gambler was his house handsomely, and stock the farm, worthy of note that European judges pro- screams of women and children rose above the with a sort of jerk. It flew very quickly for about to fleece the miner, and much sympaover which Sarah Gilbert presides as mistress.

A REVOLUTIONARY INCIDENT.-A most whose ashes repose in the old Trappe Church, the mulberry tree, the leaves of which consti-Montgomery county, Virginia. war broke out, Muhlenberg was the rector of a Protestant Episcopal Church in Dunmore tered the communion of the Lord's Supper to of silk. The first experiment was made withdull life as a schoolmistress, and were sure to bring her Charley Old Hare had carried the communion of the Lord's Supper to in less than ten years after the settlement of and the fire ceased to make farther progress. that day he would preach a sermon on "The the State. duties men owe to their country." At the Prior to the introduction of cotton, indigo appointed time the building was crowded with anxious listeners. The discourse was founded on a text from Solomon, "There is a time for every purpose and for every work." The sermon burned with patriotic fire; every sentence and intonation told the speaker's deep earnestness in what he was saying. Pausing legislation. Indigo is a native plant of Hina moment at the close of his discourse, he re- dostan, but it was, for a long time prior to its peated the words of the text, and then, in introduction into the South Carolina colony, love and pity, generously contributed one any difference whatever, between this and the following till the door was reached, and he tones of thunder, exclaimed: "The time to cultivated extensively in that portion of the hundred thousand dollars for the relief of the other weapons. preach is past; the time to fight has come!" West Indies subject to France. Wild indigo, distressed. the action to the word, he threw

advertised; I employed detectives; and this went for years without bringing me even the sad relief of knowing some terrible truth.

I grew to be an old man very early; my hair lay white upon my temples before I was hair lay white upon my temples before I was hair lay white upon my temples before I was had went for years without bringing me even the sad relief of knowing some terrible truth.

A long, dark patch of forest loomed ahead, would be spent for candy and oranges in send-ditiously ducked, he would have received a however, seems to have been done in this matter through which the prairie road ran, and not limit the year 1741. George Lucas, at through which the prairie road ran, and not until he had entered its dark shadows, did the chiu and smoothing down its soft hair. Then though which the prairie road ran, and not until he had entered its dark shadows, did the chiu and smoothing down its soft hair. Then though which such extreme coolnesse was without bringing me even the until he had entered its dark shadows, did the chiu and smoothing down its soft hair. Then that time was Governor of the island of Antigua. At the same time, he owned and had had with no such Sunday schools as that."

What if I should be attacked?" thought of the same time, he owned and had had he not most expendent the money that through which the prairie road ran, and not little episode with the blackleg.

I have never witnessed such a thrilling scene that the same time, he owned and had with no such Sunday schools as that."

What if I should be attacked?" thought of the same time, he owned and had with no such Sunday schools as that."

forty. I kept in my little church, for if Helen he. "I have nothing to defend me, and enough were living she would find me there better money to make it a good haul for such gentry. Tistory of S. Carolina. of Charleston on the Wannoo. Here his

Written for the Yorkville Enquirer. HISTORICAL SKETCHES

BY REV. BOBERT LATHAN

(CONTINUED FROM LAST WEEK.) often nothing but a narration of its wars with | go seed. Some of these seed she planted with its neighbors; of its rebellions and civil strifes. her own hands in the month of March, 1741. In the history of the human race, war holds They came up, but the young plants were and causing his bullet to speed wide of its the most prominent place, but by no means killed by frost. She planted again in April. tory often drown the cries and shrieks of the couraged; but tried again and was successful. widow and the orphan. The conquerer ex- The plant grew and matured to the satisfaccites the admiration of the humble peasant, tion of the cultivator and her father. Gov-I thought of all this even as I entered the in this manner, he rode an unwilling captive, and the tale of his blood-bought victories kin- ernor Lucas now determined to make a busidles the ambition of the humble sons of toil. ness of the cultivation of indigo. More seed ery breeze, to the remotest nooks of the globe. procured from the island Montserrat, and School boys, with sparking eyes, tell of his sent to Carolina to superintend the culture and reckless daring, and blushing maids sing his manufacture of indigo on George Lucas' praises. Great as may be the worth of him farm, on Wappoo. The name of this superwho leads battling armies to victory, infinitely | intendent was Cromwell. greater is he who subdues the forest or converts the swamps into a cornfield. He who parent good will. Vats were constructed and He was admitted on trial in the South Caro-"It's me, John, and I have got something constructs a fort, from whose walls death and every thing put in preparation for the work destruction are hurled into the columns of of making merchantable indigo. Cromwell his country's foes, deserves to be held in re- fearing, no doubt, that if this experiment membrance by all who love liberty and hate proved a success it would be injurious to the oppression. We should not, however, let the French colonies in the West Indies, declared glitter of the warrior consign to oblivion him that indigo could not be grown in Carolina. who, in his rude workshop or on his humble To dishearten Eliza Lucas, who still contin-

> condition of society. pers to the house of God; each armed and the Indians in the country cultivating only writer "more profitable to the Carolinians "Yes, this placard is from the sheriff of St. maize or Indian corn. Taught by these chil- than gold mines did to some of the other Eu- intellectual and spiritual power. Joe, and is dated only a week ago," said Chardress dren of the forest, they also engaged in its repean colonies in America." Indigo contingual to the color of religious service in those Jerugentelemen," said the robber, "you have cultivation. Only a short time after the first used to be cultivated with profit both to the was born in York county, S. C., August 3, salem synagogues in our own days and that olina for food. In less than one hundred be allowed on Carolina indigo. This petition vears, although almost continually engaged was favorably received, and an act passed in Methodist Church in 1846, under the minis- ery point, as if the thing had remained sterin war, the products of South Carolina had so 1748 allowing a bounty of six pence-about try of Rev. John A. Porter. Soon after he ectyped down through the eighteen centuries. increased that several hundred vessels were re- twenty cents-on every pound of indigo pro- was appointed class leader. He was licensed A roll of one of the books of the Old Tesrope. Rice, Indian corn, barley, peas, pota- America. It now began to be cultivated in Carolina Conference in January, 1851. Since in the wall and put into the hands of the So Jones proceeded cautiously to re-arrange toes, live stock, beef, pork and bacon, together every settlement, and its cultivation continued to the has been an effective itinerant preaches president or reader, who was elevated on a er with vast quantities of lumber, tar, pitch until several years after the revolutionary preacher. Mis manner in the pulpit is earn- While the Scripture for the day was being and turpentine, were annually exported. war. It was rooted out by cotton. Charles Town was a busy place.

> fate that must eventually overtake them-a Justice of the State, possessed of considerable taken the place of indigo. wealth, and the descendant of an honorable In summing up the details of events which family, still she prepared this silk with her transpired during Governor Bull's adminiscarried into the store, where an examination own hands. In 1742, eighteen and one half tration, we must not forget to mention the revealed a broken head and a fractured leg, pounds of raw silk were exported from South Carolina to England. The Swiss at Purrys- the wind blowing a stiff gale from the north- it handsomely in his right hand. burg, and the French in what is now Abbe west, at two o'clock in the aftornoon, a fire ville county, continued to devote some atten- broke out on Broad street, near its western on the ground about twenty feet behind him, tion to the culture of silk for a number of extremity. With fearful rapidity the flames after it had described a circle of two hundred the general appearance of a black leg; the years. The descendants of the French colo- were hurried in a south-easterly direction from yards or upward. After him they all tried it, other was a veritable miner, just as he came ny that settled on the Long Canes, in Abbe- one building to another. Soon it seemed as if and but one of them failed to bring the weap- from the mountains, with long, grizzled beard, Charley Gilbert received his well-earned reville county, continued to cultivate silk, for blazing fagots, carried by the maddened wind. nounced the silk made in South Carolina ex- cracking flames and falling houses. Proper- forty or fifty yards, whirling like a top. Then thy was manifested for him. cellent. "It was remarkable for its beauty, ty was abandoned to be devoured by the fire. it darted into the air, mounting fully one hunfirmness and strength." The fact that the lution, is related of General Muhlenberg, forests of South Carolina were covered with When the tute the principal food of the silk worm, sug- the progress of the fire, or save their property. gested to the early settlers the idea that the An effort was made by the sailors, but for six country might be well adapted to the culture hours the work of destruction continued, until of the boomerangs. This was now offered to aces, showing, of course, five aces in the pack

was one of the staple productions of South Carolina. So favorable were the soil and cli- reduced to ashes. Only a few lives were lost, mate to the production of this dye, and so but hundreds were without a shelter. Over it was a bale budgery also to them. No one the form of the gambler to draw back, and great was the income accruing from its pro- the scene of desolation a wail of anguish went | could be induced to throw it. duction, that it become a matter of English up. Those who escaped the devouring flames, to the first inhabitants the probable fitness of anger, out I could not plane a stranger for not knowing her as well.

The money I have received to-day will ensured the fields, suggested to them that indigo might be cultivated.

What did it matter to me what was thought?

My house was emptied of its joy; my home

Was desolvte. I continued my win search. I continued my win search in the title baby the country to engage in the culture.

The LITTLE STRANGER.—A little baby the country to engage in the culture of silk, many colors, and put your pennies in the box?"

The weapon sped smartly for sixty or seven
the time he passed out of the time he passed out of the time he passed out of the care the time he country to engage in the cultur with profit in the same territory. Nothing, would be spent for candy and oranges in send-ditiously ducked, he would have received a We did not refer to his little episode with the

family resided. His daughter, Eliza, a young woman of energy and also a great lover of nature, devoted her spare moments from the wheel and cards, to the cultivation of useful and beautiful plants. Her father gave her every encouragement, and, at different times, sent her various tropical plants and roots, with which to experiment. Some time during It is a pity that the history of a nation is so the winter of 1740-41, he sent her some indithe most important place. The carnage of a These also came up, but were cut down by a the pastorate in 1861. The following year battle field is an awful sight, but a sight which worm. She did not, as some girls and most he entered the Confederate States army as human eyes desire to see. The shouts of vic- modern boys would have done, become dis- captain, and continued to serve both as officer The fame of the military hero is borne, by ev- | was purchased, and a practical indigo maker

He engaged in the work at first with ap- academy of B. R. Carroll, Esq., of Charleston. farm, does something which ameliorates the ued to watch the experiment with intent interest, he put too much lime in the vats and The first settlers of South Carolina, although | thus destroyed the indigo. Eliza Lucas dis-Then when I had the jewels—ruby earrings the robber was released from his unpleasant they were, and a pin—I took a great stone off an old well, and dropped the body in. I can where his captor followed.

Of late years) his sermons are very effective, sat down, yea, we wept when we remembered and dismissed him, and and of late years) not sermons are very effective, sat down, yea, we wept when we remembered and of late years) not sermons are very effective, sat down, yea, we wept when we remembered and of late years) not sermons are very effective, sat down, yea, we wept when we remembered and of late years) not sermons are very effective, sat down, yea, we wept when we remembered and of late years) not sermons are very effective, sat down, yea, we wept when we remembered and of late years) not sermons are very effective, sat down, yea, we wept when we remembered and of late years) not sermons are very effective, sat down, yea, we wept when we remembered and of late years) not sermons are very effective, sat down, yea, we wept when we remembered and of late years) not sermons are very effective, sat down, yea, we wept when we remembered and of late years) not sermons are very effective, sat down, yea, we wept when we remembered and of late years) not sermons are very effective, sat down, yea, we wept when we remembered and of late years) not sermons are very effective, sat down, yea, we wept when we remembered and of late years) not sermons are very effective, sat down, yea, we wept when we remembered and of late years) not sermons are very effective, sat down, yea, we wept when we remembered and of late years) not sermons are very effective, sat down, yea, we wept when we remembered and of late years) not sermons are very effective, sat down, yea, we wept when we remembered and of late years) not sermons are very effective. might satiste a thirst for blood. It is true, name of Deveaux, she went to work and dis- leaves a charge in an improved condition, fithat for a number of years, every man was a covered the whole process of making indigo. soldier. This was the case until after the rev- Other individuals in the neighborhood now

It is probable that indigo would have been The effort was made, at an early period, to able to withstand its rival, cotton, had it not utters. Mr. Clarke looks well to all the inintroduce the cultivation of silk into the colo- been for the ingenuity of Miller and Whitney. So sudden was his movement, that ere the ny. The first effort was unsuccessful. The These men devised a saw gin which enabled eggs from which it was designed to propagate the cotton planter more expeditiously to septhe worms, hatched whilst the vessel which erate the lint and seed. It is probable that brought them from Europe, was still at sea, even Whitney's gin, as originally constructand no provision having been made for their ed, would not have been sufficient to cause maintenance, they all died. The enterprise cotton to superceed indigo, had it not been for the boomerang. He saw them used by the rope usually frequented one synagogue; Gerture of silk. Governor Nathaniel Johnson brush wheel. Mrs. General Green, while devoted his attention to this subject as early watching the gin in operation, saw this defect | They were made of a dark, heavy wood, and of things existing in Jerusalem at the beginas the beginning of the eighteenth century. and removed the lint by the gentle motion of himself from the saddle; but, in so doing, his In 1755, the mother of Charles Cotesworth her fan which she held in her hand. This foot caught in the stirrup, and he was dragged and Thomas Pinckney, took with her to Eng- suggested the brush wheel. It was made, and to a point at each end. helplessly over the hard road. Fortunately land, a sufficient amount of silk to make three as a woman had introduced indigo into the for the poor victim of this mishap, the disdresses, one of which was presented to the State, so a woman, by a stroke with her fan, tance was not great, or the result might have princess Dowager of Wales, another to Lord did that which drove it out. It was a proverb dred feet or more it went straight ahead. Cyrenians and Alexandrians—that is, Jews Chesterfield, and the third remained in the once often repeated in the State, that on an Then it tacked to the left and rose slightly, from Northern Africa; and others from the cident contributes to the ends of justice. Villains may successfully carry on their work for the city of Charleston, and may be there still. years, and in their fancied security forget the Mrs. Pinckney, although the wife of the Chief respect to cotton, which, as a money crop, has

all of which added fury to the flames. No settle slowly, still whirling, till he caught it. the gambler, being called to show his hand, effort was made by the citizens either to stop Two others of the blacks did the same thing. threw down three aces and two queens, and and the fire ceased to make farther progress. pedshort, and with a contemptuous glance at between the eyes of the gambler, still holding Its work of destruction was done. Three hundred of the best houses in the city, togeth- ed: er with vast quantities of merchandize, were

TO BE CONTINUED NEXT WEEK.

THE SOUTH CAROLINA CONFERENCE. This body is now in session at Orangeburg, and the Charleston News and Courier seizes the opportunity to print short pen sketches of a

number of the more prominent members. We extract the following: REV L. A. JOHNSON

was born in Edgefield county, South Carolina, April 7, 1822. He joined the Methodist Church at the age of fourteen, and was converted the following year while at prayer in the Carolina Conference in 1848. On account of guess what was meant, it came around the a throat affection he was compelled to resign and preacher, until the close of the war. Since then he has been serving the church as far as his physical disabilities have allowed. Much of his effort has been directed towards the material improvement of the work committed to him. In building new churches, improving old ones, and educating the people up to the Bible standard of benevolence, he has been specially successful. REV. O. A. DARBY

is a native of Charleston, S. C., and a graduate of the State Military Academy. After his graduation he taught for one year in the lina Conference December, 1851, and has served thirteen years on stations, nine on circuits and two on districts. He is now presiding elder of the Greenville District. Mr. Darby is a cultivated, genial Christian gentleman. His pastoral qualifications are of a superior order, and win for him the love and esteem of all with whom he is associated. His pulpit performances are usually above the average; and when he discards the use of the manuscript, (which he is more inclined to do of late years) his sermons are very effective, sat down, yea, we wept when we remembered nancially and spiritually. REV. JOHN W. KELLY

for their use.

Not long after this, Eliza Lucas married Partial and irregular. He was converted at Cave creek camp-meeting in September, 1841, our European capitals, such as we have seen "Let's search him, and see what sort of plunder he has about him," suggested one of plunder he has about him," suggested one of equipped as a soldier. The circumstances by Charles Pinckney, commonly known as Chief and admitted on trial in the South Carolina at Leghorn and Frankfort, probably in order which they were surrounded demanded that Justice Pinckney. In 1746 she became the Conference February 18, 1844. In 1851 he to avoid tempting the cupidity of unscrupu-The prisoner's pockets revealed a small flask each man be a soldier. Spaniards, Indians, mother of Charles Cotesworth Pinckney, the was sent as a missionary to California, where lous Moslem rulers. It is indeed remarkable The prisoner's pockets revealed a small flask of liquor, a pack of cards, some little money, and a savage-looking dirk knife.

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The prisoner's pockets revealed a small flask of liquor, a pack of cards, some little money, and in liquor, a pack of cards, some little money, and a savage-looking direction of cards, some little money, and a savage-looking direction of cards, some little money, and a savage-looking direction of cards, some little money, and a savage-looking direction of cards, some little money, and a savage-looking direction of cards, some little money, and a savage-looking direction of cards, some little money, and a savage-looking direction of cards, some little money, and a savage-looking direction of cards, and a savage-looking direction of cards, much to say that for more than two hundred | Pinckney. Two noble sons of a noble moth- most important appointments in the South of a glorious past. years, a people had been undergoing a process er. After her marriage, her father gave the Carolina Conference, and has been honored At a later period we visited, with a learned of training which terminated in the establish- indigo farm, which she had watched with so on several occasions with a seat in the Gener- Jew, remote mountain villages in Palestine, ing of American liberty. It may be that much anxiety, to her husband. All the grow- al Conference. Mr. Kelly is a strong man, far out of the common track of travelers, bers and horse-stealers. He is a short, slim man, about five feet six inches in height, dark hair, heavy black eyebrows and moustache, and peculiar-looking small black eyes—"

"Answers the description to a T," broke in Tohn."

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"Answers the description to a T," broke in T desired peace, and never ceased to cultivate the production of indigo. It was not long af- enjoyed the advantages of severe mental dis- nacity of life there is alike in the people and "Aha William Larkin, or Curly Bill! I've the arts of peace. Whilst they were erecting ter its introduction into the colony by Eliza cipline early in life, he would no doubt have their faith! We visited several of their synheard of him. Charley, you're in luck! This forts, they were, at the same time, decorating lellow is a prize, indeed!" added one of the city and subduing the forest. They found articles of export. It proved, says an old quently give evidence of more than ordinary light upon the Scriptures. Thus, it was cu-

than to spread out and enlarge.

WONDERFUL DEXTERITY.

broader curve, and a moment later fell to the earth six or eight feet in front of the thrower, having described nearly a circle in the air.

ang and cast it, holding it with the same grip. the year 1740. On the 18th of November, curves, and as it came round the black caught king car to enjoy a cigar. I noticed a group

Another native next threw it, and lodged it ing my way up, saw two men gambling. on back to the spot where they stood. The houses were all wood and the stores were dred feet, and came over our heads, where it hardly a word spoken by the players; till fi-

my improvement, threw it down and exclaim- his hand.

"Bale budgery!" (no good).

kindly welcomed the unfortunate to their but they could not give a definite answer. It esting to me and several others that we drophomes and shared with them their comforts. was plain they did not like the way it poised The British government, in the exercise of its when in the hand, yet I could not distinguish

No CHRISTMAS TREE. - "My son," said an him a moment rather curiously, then compre- quietly lighted his pipe, and settled back inold gentleman to a little boy, "would you not like to come to Sunday school, to sing and the heaviest of the missiles, and, turning half strangest part of the whole business was that pray, and hear about Moses and Aaron, the around, threw it with great force in a director a word was spoken from the time the

boo even intimated that he would like to try Miscellaneous Reading. boo even intimated that he would like to try another cast, but Burleigh expressed himself

fully satisfied. Mr. Smith, however, offered to take 'a shot. but not at too short a range. We were stand-

NO. 51.

ing in front of one of the storehouses. Carnboo placed Smith in front of the door and stood with his back to him, with Smith's hand on his shoulder. None of us knew what sort of a manœuvre

he had in mind, not even Myers. Standing in this position, the black threw the boomerang straight ahead. Immediately it curved in the air. Then it disappeared around the corner of the building, and, before he had time to other end (having passed completely around the store-house) and gave him a sounding slap on the back, which made his eyes snap.

JERUSALEM. The population of modern Jerusalem has

been very differently estimated-and no

doubt it increases by some thousands at the

season of the annual religious feasts-but 18,000 appears to be the most probable average population; and while the Mohammedans are the masters, the Jews form the decided majority, being, it is likely, not far short of 8,000. They come in a constant stream from every part of the world, many of them on pilgrimages, by which they hope to acquire a large fund of merit, and then return again to their native country; the greater number that they may die in the city of their fathers, and obtain the most cherished wish of their heart by being buried on Mount Olivet: and it is remarkable that they cling with a strange preference to that part of the city which is nearest the site of their ancient Temple, as if they still "took pleasure in its stones, and its very dust were dear to them." They are fond of inscribing touching passages from the Old Testament upon the most conspicuous places in their synagogues, such as that in the one hundred and thirty-seventh Psalm: "By the rivers of Babylon, there we get thee, O, Jerusalem, let my right hand forget her cunning. If I do not remember thee, let my tongue cleave to the roof of my

rious to notice the close resemblance between tutelage of Rev. R. L. Abernathy in North Lord was invited to become the teacher. The Carolina. He was converted and joined the correspondence was, in fact, complete at ev-

er. Mr. Clarke is a clear, logical and forcible platform in the centre of the synagogue. est, positive and dogmatic. He preaches as recited, both the reader himself and all the one who firmly believes the truth of what he congregation stood up; but at the close of the terests of the church committed to him. He the reader, seated also, proceeded with his is more particular to develop and improve mingled exposition and exhortation. It was scarcely less interesting to observe that the attendance of the Jews on the different synagogues was regulated by the countries to A traveler tells us something of the singu- which they owed their birth. Jews from the lar weapon used by the natives of Australia, coasts of Africa and from the south of Euty-eight inches in length, and were of various another; and so it was with other nationalishapes, all curved a little, and looking as he ties. But when we turn to the narrative in describes them, like a wooden new moon. the Acts of Apostles, we find the same state weighed from one to three pounds. In thick-ness they vary from half an inch, and taper puted with the youthful Stephen, when "his face shone like the face of an angel," were One of the natives picked up the piece of some from the synagogue of the Libertines wood, and, poising it an instant, threw it, giv- that is, freedmen from Rome and other parts ing it a rotary motion. For the first one hun- of Italy; some from the synagogue of the

A THRILLING SCENE.

An incident occurred on a recent trip. savs a correspondent, over the Union Pacific Rail-Another native then took the same boomer- road, that may be of interest to our readers. We were rolling along between Salt Lake and gathered in the centre of the car, and crowd-

One was a well-dressed man, but bearing rough, coarse, and dirty clothes, but with lots Carnboo, a native, then selected from the of gold. The play was for quite large stakes,

The game-draw-poker-still went on, with Meanwhile I had, with my knife, shaved a reached for the money; the miner stretched little of the wood from the convex side of one over and held his hand, and laid down two

Not a word was spoken, but each looked steadily into the eyes of the other. Soon the The others then looked at it cautiously, but | hand began quietly to move from the money. still the revolver followed. He stepped into Myers asked them why they did not use it, the aisle, and here the scene became so uninterped under the seats. The gambler slowly backed toward the door, with the revolver

passed out. Burleigh then walked to a distance of two The miner coolly let down the hammer or hundred feet or more from the blacks and bid his revolver, replaced it in his pocket, swep Carnboo throw to him. The native looked at the money from the board into his pouch whale and the fiery furnace, Joseph's coat of tion almost opposite from that where Burleigh gambler laid his three aces, on the board till