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ANDERSON C. H., S. C., THURSDAY MORNING, NOVEMBER 14, 1872.

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and Mechanical Society.

The State Agricultural and Mechanical Society convened in the Court House in Columbia on Tuesday night, November 5. President Ha-good called the Society to order and delivered the following address:

GENTLEMEN AND FELLOW-MEMBERS OF THE STATE AGRICULTURAL AND MECHANI-CAL SOCIETY: It will be seen by the Treasu-rer's report, which will be laid before you, that the income from our last Fair was \$5,578.35.— Of this amount, \$4,410.91 was paid for the expenses of the Fair; \$800.65 was paid for improvements on the Fair Grounds; and \$350 upon a note in bank—leaving a balance of \$16.79 in the Treasury. The note in bank, it will be remembered, was given by the Executive Committee to raise an amount sufficient to cover the difference between the receipts and expenditures of our second Fair. There is due of this date upon that note, including interest, the sum of \$697.

The income of the Society up to this time has been derived exclusively from its Fairs; and upon the first three field it is, therefore, in debt, though to no considerable extent. I can add nothing to the urgency with which I have heretofore recommended you to put your affairs

upon a more assured basis.

I regret to report that the scheme of a Joint I regret to report that the scheme of a Joint Stock Company, auxiliary to the Society, has not already been perfected. At our last meeting, Mr. Hope, from the committee appointed to solicit subscriptions, reported at that time 912 shares, of \$10 each, subscribed, in addition to the 410 shares previously reported by the Secretary; and, on motion of Mr. Wallace, the Secretary was ordered to canvass the State for further subscriptions. In the discharge of this duty, during the past summer, that officer did not meet with success commensurate with his not meet with success commensurate with his efforts. As the scheme now stands, some \$13,000 have been subscribed, of which no part has been paid in; and \$5,000 have been subscribed and paid in by three gentlemen, to whom reference will be more particularly made. If the unpaid subscriptions are made good, the sum of \$18,000 is secured, which, though not as much as could be desired, is yet sufficient to add stability to the Society, and greatly extend add stability to the Society, and greatly extend its usefulness. An apathy in this matter seems to have settled upon the minds of mem-bers, and the Society should at once bring it to a successful conclusion, or, abandoning it, de-

a successful conclusion, or, abandoning it, devise some other method of securing its object. I must confess that, to my mind, no other plan commends itself so forcibly as that of the Joint Stock Auxiliary Association. It is respectfully recommended that this subject have priority in your deliberations, and the hope is entertained that before you adjourn, the Association will be successfully organized.

The auspices of our Society were extended in 1870 to the Land and Immigration Company of South Carolina, a private enterprise, which depended for raising the funds to carry out its purpose, upon a series of drawings and concerts purpose, upon a series of drawings and concerts at the Academy of Music in Charleston. The company proposed by these means to raise \$100,000, and pledged themselves to devote the entire proceeds, less \$10,000, to the immediate introduction of settled settlem into the State. uction of actual settlers into the State.-The \$10,000, if successful, they were to devote to a subscription to your Joint Stock Auxiliary Association. These drawings and concerts have been had since your last meeting; and, upon their conclusion, I was notified by the company

that the scheme had not realized their expectato subscribe more than \$5,000 to the auxiliary stock. This amount I received from them, and now hold on deposit at interest in a bank in Charleston. It is the subscription of the three gentlemen, previously referred to, as paid in.

Before passing from the subject of the status of our Society, it is suggested that you consider the propriety of applying to the Legislature for State aid in carrying out our objects. South Carolina is probably more exclusively agricultural in the pursuits of her people than any other State in the Union, and is among the few -perhaps the only one-in which the State Agricultural Society receives no appropriation from the State treasury. It is true that the tax-payer and the land-holder—that portion of the agricultural class which this Society chiefly ents-have little influence in her coun represents—have little innuence in her Scrip-cils; but there is a human wisdom in the Scriptural injunction to muzzle not the ox that treadeth out the corn, which may commend itself to our legislators, and the ox need not scruple to receive for its sustenance some small part of the fruit of its own labor. The donation of the Federal Government in behalf of agriculture has been disposed of in this State so as to inure exclusively to the educational benefit of one-half of our population. Surely it is not unreasonable to ask that the State, from her own resources, should give some aid to that other half of the people, who so largely represent the intelligence and capital embarked in practical farming. This matter has not be-fore been introduced into your deliberations, and, perhaps, has been judiciously avoided.— But the scope and object of our Society, and its entire segregation from politics, has now been developed in its history; and a new State Government has come into power professing a more catholic regard for the general welfare. With the subject properly presented, they can hardly refuse some recognition of our efforts in that

direction. It were well, also, to consider whether our Society, as at present conducted, is fulfilling the measure of its usefulness. Our annual meeting is merely supplemental to the holding of a Fair, useful in itself as an exposition of the industries of the State, and valuable as an exposition of the receipt respective of the receipt response. occasion of the social re-union of the people. The opportunity of this general gathering has been seized upon by other organizations-merstorious, it is true-to have their meetings; and, after a fatiguing day at the Fair Grounds, members are required to meet the Society at night, and matters are hurried through to give an opportunity of discharging the obligations elsewhere exacted. The consequence is that the merest requirements of actual business are met, and though most valuable agricultural papers are annually published in our proceedings, the majority of them have been adopted without having been read before the Society; and we have never yet had such a thing as a plain, practical, farmer-like discussion of agri-

cultural topics in our hall. It occurs to me that this difficulty may be met by confining our objects at the winter meeting to the holding of the Fair, and the discharge of necessary business, and by having a spring or preferably a summer meeting, at which the chief object will be the discussion of agricultural topics. A carefully prepared syl-labus of agricultural and mechanical subjects drenched every week with these liquids will for observation, investigation and experiment should be adopted by the Society and regularly gone through with. The subjects to be considered at the next meeting should be duly aunounced by circular to each member, and to the County Societies, from which delegations should be invited. Individuals should be appointed to open each discussion, and a stenographer to report the debate, all of which, in a compenduous form, should be published in our transactions. I must think that thus a mass of most valuable agricultural and mechanical in- a sigher.

Meeting of the South Carolina Agricultural formation would be disseminated, and the in- The Carpet-Bagger as seen from Abroad. formation would be disseminated, and the interest in the Society, taken by members, be greatly increased. A pomological and floral exhibition might be added to this summer meeting, and the place of holding it each year be some different point in the State.

Since we were last assembled, our Society has a state of another entire and

has sustained the loss of another active and efficient member, and many of us that of a valued friend, in the death of the late Edward McIntosh. This event occurred in Maryland, at the residence of a brother of the deceased. Mr. McIntosh graduated at the South Carolina College, a year or two before the war, and immediately devoted himself to planting. Upon the breaking out of hostilities, he enlisted as a private in a South Carolina regiment, and subprivate in a South Carolina regiment, and sub-sequently rose by promotion through the grade of lieutenant to the rank of captain. His ser-vice was chiefly in the army of Northern Vir-ginia. At the close of the war, he returned to his plantation, and up to his death, remained identified with agricultural pursuits, to the ad-vancement of which he gave the best efforts of an active and indictions mind. He was one of an active and judicious mind. He was one of the founders of the Pomological and Farmers' Club of Society Hill; was a member of the Executive Committee of this Society, in which position he had served from the beginning, and was President of the Darlington County Agri-cultural and Mechanical Society at the time of his death. Successfully discharging these public trusts, and in his private relations coming up to the full measure of duty, he has perished ere reaching the meridian of manhood. His last illness was brief, and his death calm and self-possessed. With a message of love to his friends and an undisturbed trust in God, he fittingly closed a pure and brave and useful

The fourth term for which I have served as your chief executive officer is about to expire. Profoundly grateful for the kind partiality which elevated me to the position, and for the cordial support with which my efforts in the discharge of its duties have been met, I feel that propriety and the best interests of our Association require that I should now return to its ranks. The office may well be an object of honorable ambition, and to make the direction of your affairs a close corporation, cannot redound to their advancement. While remaining substantially the same, the Executive Committee has been, from time to time, reinvigorated by the admission of new members; and the untasked energies, fresh hopes and new influ-ences of another President will, I am persuaded, carry forward with accelerated progress the objects of our Society. In thus closing an official connection dating from our organizaomerat connection taking in the congratulate you upon the results your efforts have already accomplished, and to express confidence in a future for the Society of continued usefulness. Disastrous as was the late civil war to the ac-cumulated wealth of South Carolina, still more unhappy was the paralysis of hope and patriotism which its results inflicted upon those who, up to that time, had controlled the fortunes of the State. It is scarcely an exaggeration to say, that at first the necessities of existence alone drove them to grapple with the difficulties of an untried labor and devastated fields, and laws administered from military garrisons, or that there were many who, of ant: and the effort of the present profit in a precarious venture. Now, to capital; its efficiency is known and may be taken at its true value in all agricultural estimates. Time and industry have largely re-accumulated our wasted capital, and a healthier feeling pervades the public mind and inspires its energies. The good, then, undoubtedly is in some aspects of the change our industrial for the completion of the line, the bonds to relations have undergone is perceived; and time is hopefully looked to to remove or mitigate the political evils that accompanied it. Above all, the results of the conflict are accepted, and there is a feeling without which there can be no healthy advance in agriculture-that we have yet a home to adorn and a country to miles, drew his second instalment of bonds, and For how much of this improved condition of things are we indebted to the influences of this Society, it would be difficult to say, and perhaps be deemed arrogant for me to assert. But the assemblage of the convention in April, 1869, which gave it existence, was the first expression of hope that found utterance after the war for the industrial interests of South Carolina, and of the whole of this happy progress the Society has been a part. I confident believe it will continue to exert no mean influence in whatever of development of the State's abounding resources the future may have in store, and that in laboring to advance that object, we are best discharging the duty of the hour.

A NEW SOUTHERN PRODUCT .- There is a plant growing very abundantly in our piney woods and in the pine forests throughout the South, known as the "Deer Tongue." It presents a buch or tuft of light green, tongueshaped leaves, springing immediately from the ground, the leaves measuring from six to eight inches in length, and about one inch in breadth. From the centre of this bunch of leaves starts up, as the season advances, a straight stalk, rising to the height of from two to three feet, and terminating in a collection of bright pur-ple flowers. The leaves are very fragrant when bruised, having a strong vanilla odor.

"This little plant—a growth peculiar to the lower States—is now," says the Mobile Register, "attracting no little attention as an article for scenting tobacco and wrappers for fine cigars. Even at this time it is commanding a high price in the market, and as it becomes better known, the demand for it will, doubtless, be greater. We are confident that the day is not far distant when it will figure as one of our most important products, and since it is climatically secured to the South, and can be grown to perfection upon our poorest pine lands, the freak of good fortune which brought it into notice is likely to prove a good freak to

Here is an opportunity now for some of our enterprising young men to inaugurate a new business.—Savannah News.

Don'T WASTE SOAP-SUDS .- It is well to have grape-vines planted so that the waste liquids from the wash-house can be used to fertilize them. If there is any food the vine especially loves, it is the soapy liquids which accumulate on washing-days in families. Vines flourish astonishingly, and extend themselves so as to cover large buildings, every branch bearing fruit. A distinguished Ohio horticulturist says that his family of ten persons eat a ton of grapes, fresh and canned, during the year; and he thinks that not only does it pay n the matter of health, but also in the saving of grocers' bills through the diminished desire for pastries and other rich food.

When is a mother a father? When she's

In aid of Mr. Greeley's canvass the New York Tribune has sent a special correspondent to the South to lay bare the iniquities of "carpet-bag" rule. He is now in Arkansas, and the story he has to tell of the doings of those gentry in that State is certainly well calculated to discredit the policy of the reconstruction act and the party that upheld it. Arkansas, it must be borne in mind, is a poor, partially cleared State, thinly settled by a backward agricultural population of white and the state of the stat lation of whites and blacks numbering considerably under half a million all told It has neither. manufactures nor large towns, its chief city containing in 1870 less than 18,000 inhabitants. It is, therefor, but ill-able to afford extravagant expenditure. Before the civil war the cost of the State government averaged, the correspondent tells us, about £40,000 sterling per annum. Last year this modest sum was multiplied ten times. The "carpet-baggers" appraised their services in relieving the people of Arkansas of the labor of governing themselves at over £400,000 sterling. To meet the enormously increased expenditure, of course it was necessary to add very heavily to the taxa-tion. This has been done in two ways. In the first place, the rate of taxation, which in 1860 was only about 6 mills to the dollar, is now 40.5 mills to the dollar, or very nearly seven

In the second place, the valuation of the tax-able property has been exorbitantly enhanced. The *Tribune's* correspondent asserts that the new valuation is not warranted by a rise in the value of the property assessed. It has been brought about by an act which gives the assessors a percentage on the valuation. The higher, therefore, the assessment, the better the salary of the assessors. Consequently the valuation has increased almost in the same ratio as the taxation, and in some cases in a far higher ratio. For instance, it was deposed before a committee of Congress some months ago that a piece of land six miles from the State capital was taxed in 1866 at \$8.10; two years later its taxes had grown to \$112.82; and in two years more they had actually been run up to \$210.60. In four years the taxation of the piece of land was multiplied twenty-six times! But the "carpet-baggers" did not stop here. They were at the same time rapidly manufacturing a State debt. When they got possession of its government in 1868 Arkansas owed only three It is humiliating that we must, of necessity, millions of dollars, which were advanced to certain banks, and for which, the correspondent assures us, it had received amply security in the shape of mortgages upon land. Now the State owes nineteen millions and three quarters of dollars, and has actually given up the mort-gage securities it held. Four years of "car-pet-bag" rule has, therefore, if this correspon-dent is to be believed, increased the debt of Arkansas nearly seven-fold, while at the same time multiplying the taxation by seven on property valued seven times more highly! And for this enormous expenditure he positively assures us that there is absolutely to show but a few miles of worthless river embankment, and less than a hundred miles of railroad, over which, however, the State has no claim of ownership. There is no State in the Union, we are told, in which railways are more needed. "The only lines now in operation are the Memphis and Little Rock road, an old road which is in cause somebody has stolen the mon cases, was merely to realize what he could of its completion; a few miles of road built from Little Rock in the direction of Cairo, and a few \$11,400,000 were granted for the construction of railways. What became of this sum the fol-

lowing incredible story will tell: "Down in the southern part of the State is an old line of road graded before the war. A bill be issued in instalments as fast as sections of ten miles of track were finished. The president of the road, who was one of the Statehouse ring, borrowed enough iron to lay ten miles of track, put it down, got the bonds, then took it up and put it down on the next ten continued the operation until he got the bonds for the whole 120 miles. He then returned to New York, sold his bonds, and pocketed the proceeds." Each member of the ring and its proceeds." several satellites throughout the State imitated after his own manner this ingenious gentleman. It is not very wonderful, therefore, that the two and a quarter million sterling have only sufficed to lead railways into the woods, and have left them to end there.—Pall Mall Budget.

HON. ROBERT ROOSEVELT ON FISH CUL TURE.—It is refreshing to hear, now and then, in our legislative halls, a sensible, practical speech, free from the cant of party prejudice. Such a one we have recently read on fish cul-ture, delivered in the House of Representatives by the Hon. Robert Roosevelt, which is of far more value to the nation than ninety-nine- jury which investigated his case, as in England hundredths of the long-winded partisan harangues delivered in that body. Mr. R.'s ad-

dress concludes thus:
"The importance of this matter can hardly be overestimated. We raise animals for man' use, cross their breeds, study their food, and try and adapt their surroundings to the greatest development. We cultivate alert a surrounding to the Greatest development. We cultivate plants and vegetables, and strive to obtain new species and improved varieties. We import cattle from Europe, horses from Africa, sheep from Spain, wheat from Egypt, sorghum from Asia. daily struggle is to make the most of whatever facts were proven on the trial, and the man can be turned to the support of the human was convicted of murdering the woman and race, except one great class which has always contributed, and unless exterminated, always will contribute largely to that end. Who would have thought twenty years ago that a despised love-apple could ever be converted into a useful tomato? And in earlier days, who would have expected the change from the poisonous wild potato into the succellent root which now supports a nation, and adds to the comfort of every human being?

"What was done with the common tomatoes, otatoes, onions, and hundreds of other vegetable productions, which, as wild were worthless, may in a higher degree be carried into effect with fish. Wild rice scarcely produces enough seed to continue the supply; but protected, developed, encouraged, it feeds a tenth part of the world. Fish neglected, destroyed, poached and wasted, can soon be annihilated. Their reproductive power can only maintain a certain equilibrium; incline that toward destruction and the entire class will disappear. Treat them like wild animals and they will inevitably be exterminated; domesticate them, as it were, encourage their growth by putting them under healthful influences, protect them from unseasonable disturbance, let them breed in peace, guard the young from injury, assist them by artificial aid, select the best varieties for appropriate waters, and we will soon augment the supply as greatly as we do with either land animals or vegetables."

lock from your own head.

For the Anderson Intelligencer. The Sabbath Day.

The Sabbath day is ours; it cannot be sold, it cannot be alienated. It is ours to cool the arder of pursuit, and save the runner for a longer and more successful race. The best two mills, running 32,000 spindles and 200 maghinery, by a continued motion, runs up to looms, besides other machinery. After referring to the working capacity of the mills, Mr. a fretting speed, and the solid iron of wheels, by continual running, changes its chrystalline structure. The little atoms refuse to hold their position, and the iron eventually becomes britcounter-action. The very best recreation or recuperation for the mind is not luxurious repose, but change of activity from one subject to another; and by a change of subjects, the mind recreates and recovers tone.

It is ours to give fresh tone to the corporeal to another; and by a change of subjects, the that one cotton mill for spinning cotton with 17 to 20 thousand spindles, employing 450 to 500 operatives, drawn from a class who are now

frame. Our faithful servant, who never refuses to move at our bidding, must have some rest. Tired of hearing, tired of seeing, tired of tugging at the world's business, it, too, seeks the cool shade, the quiet retirement of the Sabbath

It is ours to recover moral tone, virtue, honor, goodness. God claims our thoughts on Sabbath. These elevate, dignify, ennoble. These put man upon his proprieties, his decencies; he stands erect, clothed with self-espect-He communes with the pure, the honest, the lovely, the thing of good report on the Sabbath, and resolves to be a better man.

It is ours to worship God. And who could be without a sanctuary for himself, his family,

his neighbors? It is a great mistake to suppose that the Sabbath can be profitably or properly spent in dressing, or eating, or reclining, or riding, or hilarity, or sleep. A man is stealing from himself when he gives the Sabbath to these. spend one-half of our mortal existence in a state of inglorious sleep, and one-fourth of it in eating-a luxury which the brutes participate in common with ourselves. Sleep on Sabbath is giving to inglorious torpidity our best hours, our noblest thoughts. A man can better lose two hours on Saturday than one on Sunday. Don't read romance on Sabbath. It is turning out good company and admitting retailers of wit, fancy and scenic entertainment. It is going to the opera on Sunday.

Don't read secular journals on the Sabbath It is to crowd the mind with the business of the week, and to jostle the decent and delicate virtues aside with the grosser cares of political strife and ambition. Don't ride on the cars on Sabbath without an imperative necessity. It which they had once loved so well, and whose degradation they would have died to avert.—
With such feelings, our agriculture was for a while conducted in the spirit of the casual tensents and the affect of the plantar in most and the plantar in the woods half way to its destination, bein the woods half way to its destination, be- ning its rounds for your good. Don't take a alive within you, will extract all that is worth our labor has chrystalized in its new relations miles constructed westward from Helena." Yet in your enjoyment. If your conscience is sound asleep, you will be like Balaam, who could not see what his ass saw—an angel with a drawn sword before him.

Anderson, S. C.

SINGULAR TRIAL FOR MURDER.-There is a charge of murder pending in the London courts against a man for permitting himself to be shot. The circumstances of the case are extraordinary in all respects. Two young German gentlemen, of respectable family, visited London, and in four days managed to spend the sum of \$2,000 in the pursuit of pleasure.
At the end of that time, having exhausted their money, they came to the conclusion that there was nothing left to them worth living for, and agreed to die together. A few lines of farewell were written to some young girls who had assisted them in their revelries, after which they locked their door and stripped themselves for death. One of the young men, named Paul May, stood up, and the other shot him through the breast. As May fell to the floor, his companion finished his work by shooting himself through the heart. It so hap-pened that May was not mortally wounded, but is in a fair way of recovery, and when he is convalescent he is to be taken before the au-thorities to stand his trial for wilfully murder-ing the companion who shot him, in accordance with the verdict rendered by the coroner' where two persons mutually agree to commit suicide, and only one dies, the survivor is held guilty of the murder of the one who died. Some of the greatest English judges have roled that such is the law. The last trial of this Cripps, a woman with whom he had been liv-The two had agreed to commit suicide together, and drank three parts of a cup of laudanum each. The large quantity produced vomiting in the man, and he survived. facts were proven on the trial, and the man sentenced to death.

COTTON IS KING .- The old monarch again mounts his throne, and waves his snow white banner of peace over his unruly and disobedient subjects in all the financial centres of this country. Only a week ago and the air was thick and heavy with disaster. Impending ruin hung omniously over the commercial prospects of this metropolis. Merchants were alarmed and certain firms fell under the pressure. But see the change which the old king has wrought. He began to show his fleecy locks and ship his snowy bales across the broad waters, and lo! gold tumbles, exchange is lower and weak, money is easy, the banks have largely increased their reserves, stocks have risen, the dry goods trade has become quite active, and a feeling of confidence persay that it was Secretary Boutwell who did it. They would raise their heads nearly three feet vades the whole business community. We say that it was old King Cotton, and to from the ground and strike at each other, inthe grand old monarch whose throne will out serting their poisonous fangs in the body last the living empires of lesser rulers, we doff each and then release themselves and do the our plumes and bend our knees. Long may he wave.-N. Y. South.

- A barber in Titusville, while cutting the hair of a rural customer, ran his shears against some hard substance, which proved to be a whetstone. The old farmer said he had "missed that whetstone ever since having time last July, - Never undertake to fasten a door with a but now remembered sticking it up over his snakes fighting. It is death to the victor as always thankful when I wake up in the morn-

Cotton Manufacturing.

Benj. H. Micou, President of the Tallassee Ala.) Manufacturing Company, publishes an interesting letter in the Montgomery Advertiser, giving results in regard to the working of that factory, also its capacity. This company has

Micou says:

But the principal object I have in view in writing this letter (after showing to our people by actual experiment, that we can here at the the and weak without time and rest to resume their order. It is no less true that the best business mind in the world will break without its, periodical rest. But rest to the mind is merous water powers adjacent to the cotton fields of the South, and sending our cotton to foreign markets spun into yarn, instead of in

> non-producers, can produce of direct wealth to the State, 5,000 bales of cotton per annum. By spinning up 5,000 bales of cotton and doubling its value by the operation, a production of wealth to this extent is entirely practicable on a capital invested of five hundred thousand

> Now to produce 5,000 bales of cotton from the soil, requires the cultivation in corn and cotton of 40,000 acres of land by 2,000 laborers and 1,500 mules, with a large capital invested in waste lands, farming utensils, gin and gin-houses, and screws and houses for laborers, &c. The proposition is so plain that any practical farmer can calculate that it requires much more capital to produce 5,000 bales of raw cotton than it does to spin 5,000 bales of raw cotton into good yarn, and double its value by so doing. But the people say we understand cot-ton planting, and we are an agricultural peoton planting, and we are an agricultural people and not a manufacturing people. I do not advise our people to withdraw their capital from planting cotton, but only wish to show them the entire practicability of doubling and thribling their wealth by encouraging the spin.

> The entire cotton crop could be worked up at home into yarns without drawing one laborer from the cotton field, making effective producers of our women and children, who are now non-producers, and requiring only an investment of capital equal to one cotton crop valued at one hundred dollars per bale. This state of things could be brought about in ten or fifteen years by each cotton planter appropriating to the business of cotton spinning an investment annually of one-twentieth of the

value of cotton produced by each.

The idea I intend to convey by this last statement is that if we could open the eyes of our planting community to the great importance of this spinning business so as to induce a general and liberal investment by them in cotton spinning, amounting in the aggregate each year to one-twentieth of the value of the crop produced, that it would in ten or fifteen years give such an impetus to the business and bring in so much outside capital not now invested in cotton planting as to accomplish the

Cotton spinning, like cotton planting or any other branch of business, requires care, economy, attention and good management to make it profitable. But with these an experience of twenty years satisfies me beyond a doubt that pleasure ride on Sabbath. Conscience, if it is it is more useful and beneficial to the public good, as well as more profitable to the capitalist, than any other business that is open to the enterprise and industry of the Southern people. I have determined to devote the balance of my business life to the development of this great interest in the cotton States.

I will close this letter, which is much longer than I expected when I commenced writing, with the statement, that cotton yarns wel made are as valuable in the markets of the world as the raw cotton. And further that there is more profit per pound to the spinner

than to the cotton planter. CURIOUS ACCIDENT—CUFFEE NOT TO BE KILLED BY DROPPING HIM ON HIS HEAD.— The Memphis (Tenn.) Ledger says: "A curious accident occurred on the Mississippi and Tennessee Railroad last Saturday, near the State line, ten miles south of the city. The up-train, Conductor Harry Childress, carrying a large number of visitors to the Exposition, was rushing along a straight piece of track, near Joiner's crossing, when the engineer saw one hundred yards ahead of him an apparition calculated to startle the coolest man into excitement. From out of the woods, a private crossing, a double mule team, pulling a wagon loaded with cotton, on the top of which a negro lay asleep, appeared on the track. The mules lazily dragged the load up on the road bed and stopped to rest for a few seconds. A pull of the bell and a wild shriek of the whistle gave warning of the danger to the brakesmen, who rushed to the brakes as the engine was reversed. Conductor Childress rushed out and looked ahead only to see the cow catcher drive under the wagon—the mules, by a sudden leap, having cleared the outside rail. A shock took place, the cotton bales and the negro were hurled high in the air, the mules were thrown half a dozen yards from the track, and the train passed on some distance, when it stopped. The conductor rushed back to pick up the dead "nigger," but on arriving at the scene of the collision he found the cotton bales out in the woods and the wagon torn into a thousand pieces. Rushing up the bank, he discovered the mules flying through an open field, and saw the now awakened driver running at full speed up the road, minus coat and hat. The negro was thrown up about ten feet, aud fell head foremost into a ditch; and as the train passed raised his head, his countenance expressing the greatest terror. The conductor seeing that no damage was done-except to the wagon-returned to the train, firmly convinced that it is impossible to kill a darkey by dropping him on his head from any heighth. That colored person will never go to sleep near a railroad track again."

who lives near Des Arc, Arkansas, while passing through an old field grown up with weeds, had his attention attracted by a noise a few rods distant, and went to see what caused it. He discovered two large rattlesnakes fighting, and watched the battle for some time. same thing over again. During the fight they would occasionally emit a white looking fluid from their mouths. Mr. Dickson shot one of them, and the other escaped. He afterwards found the other dead near where the battle was fought. One of them was five feet long, large, and had seven een rattles. The other was six feet long, slender, and had twenty-six rattles. This is the first time we ever heard of rattle-

RATTLESNAKE FIGHT .- Mr. W. H. Dickson,

How to Get a Husband.

A correspondent, writing from Memphis to the Courier-Journal, gives the following amusing description of a young lady's cooking at an agricultural fair, to secure a special pre-

mium: I heard of a young lady the other day up in I heard of a young lady the other day up in middle Tennessee, who, as river men say, has taken another chute. The story told about her did my soul good, and for the comfort of other half-starved dyspeptics like myself, whose tardy sustenation is effected by means of fried chicken, soggy biscuits, greasy hash and sole-leather fritters, I'll relate it. For years past, as a mere, matter of form—something handed down from remote antiquity—the officers of the country fair held in the neighborhood where this young lady lived have been in the habit; of offering a lady lived have been in the habit; of offering a premium to the lady (unmarried) cooking the best dinner. It was a dead letter. Nobody had contested for the premium within the memory of the oldest inhabitant. This year, however, the young lady of whom I am speaking determined to compete for the prize. Her name I wish I could; immortalize it was Kate Janaway. The fair men set up a stove for her, stretched a canvass to shield her from the sun, and about 11 o'clock of the last day she went to work.

went to work.

The matter had been talked about by every one in the neighborhood, and curiosity was on tip-toe. A crowd collected around the place where the stove was set up, early in the morning, and kept increasing; but when Miss Kate herself—a buxom, handsome girl of nineteen, daughter of the ex-Mayor of the town—appeared on the ground, and putting on a white apron and rolling up her sleeves, commenced apron and rolling up her sleeves, commenced operations, all other attractions were nothing. Every one was eager to see so novel a sight. There was a tree near by which soon became black with spectators, who had climbed up to get a better view. The branches were finally so burdened that one by one they broke, precipitating those upon them to the ground, until only one man was left in the tree. He sat in a lofty fork, with eyes riveted on the scene below. No amount of persuasion by those beneath, envious of his better view, could induce him to come down. Even a bribe of ten dollars failed. He said he was bound to see or die.

Meanwhile the dinner preparations went on apace. The savory smell of the cooking food seemed to intoxicate the crowd, which pressed nearer and nearer. It took all the police force on the grounds to keep order. The time arrived for the trotting match, announced as the rived for the trotting match, announced as the sport of the day, but the amphitheatre was empty. The judges (with the exception of one crabbed old widower), the timers, all were missing, and so nothing could be done. At half-past two the dinner was announced ready, half-past two the dinner was announced ready, and the judges, happy men, seated themselves at the table—the crowd regarding them with ill-disguised envy. A roast of beet, delicately done, was put steaming hot upon the table, then followed corn pudding, whose delicate aroms, fell upon the olfactories of the excited crowd "like breezes of Araby the blest;" a perfection of perceptibles cooked to perfection. profusion of vegetables, cooked to perfection, followed next. The judges are and ate, praising the flavor of the food and the skill of the cook at every mouthful. But, when at last a dessert of piping hot apple dumplings made its appearance the forbearance of the crowd was at an end. They broke through the ropes into the ring with one accord, and the dumpling dis-

appeared in a trice. One old fellow, proprietor of a store and owner of a big saw-mill, proposed to the young lady on the spot, but he was quickly collared and led off the grounds by two younger aspirants, who made common cause against the aged suitor, saw-mill and all. That young lady was the centre of attraction in her town after the cooking feat the first week, and her fame spread through all the country round. An old bachelor fellow down in Grundy county, with a farm so big that it takes him all day to ride around it, and cattle on a hundred hills, heard of her, and made a pilgrimage all the way to that town to learn the truth. He got the girl, too, although some of the young men of the place sued out a writ of habeas corpus to prevent her being carried out of the county. They were too late.

This is, I am aware, a rather sad ending for so good a story, but devotion to the truth compels me to give nothing but the simple, unvarnished reality.

She ought to have married that fellow who set up there in the crotch of the tree so long and at such fearful discomfort. He wanted her, and he was a poor bilious dyspeptic, whom splendid cooking would have soon restored to usefulness and society, but he was poor. Ah !

THE PROTECTION AND PLANTING OF FOREST TREES.—The time has arrived, when, in many parts of our country, the want of forest trees for the purpose of building, fencing, fuel, shade, shelter and general effect in the landscape, is being keenly felt. It is, therefore, plain enough that in the clearing of farms great care should be taken to leave belts and masses of trees; for, although single trees and little groups, when stripped of the protection of larger masses, may not be able to withstand the elements, still those of greater extent serve the most desirable purposes, both for use and ornament. The mania, in many regions of country, for stripping the whole face of nature of every tree and hrub, is so great as to destroy some of the finest effects of the most charming landscapes. Would t not be well to use great judgment in deciling what trees should be cut down? The tree, a hundred years in growing, may be cut down in an hour! Then let the noble and beautiful trees, save when they have to be removed for the purposes of profitable cultivation of the soil, be protected rather than destroyed, and let our young men plant young trees. They will benefit their children if not themselves, and serve as very expressive mementos of their usefulness. The snow, nature's over-coat for the soil, is drifted in the absence of shelter from the high winds, and in many instances, in the absence of trees our crops are laid bare to the biting blasts of winter.

GOOD ADVICE.-An English journal impresses on the mind of all sportsmen, old and young, the necessity of caution in the use of fire arms. Every year witnesses some dreadful accidents-many fatal, others attended with loss of eyesight or limb. A large portion of these might be averted with tolerable care. The following "golden rules" are suggested:

1. Never load or leave a loaded gun in the

2. Never carry a gun in a position that if it went off accidently it would injure any one.

3. Never carry a gun cocked when scramb-ling through a hedge or leaping a ditch.

4. Never leave a gun loosely against a tree or wall, as if it falls, cr is suddenly moved away, it is liable to go off.

5. Never in sport point toward another a loaded or an unloaded piece of fire arms.

By strictly adhering the above rules many serious accidents would be avoided.

- Said a very old man, "some folks are always complaining about the weather, but I am