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## WORKING FOR A LIVING.

"Ruined!"
Ralph Hartson made the exclamation in a half incredulous and wholly surprised tone; and no wonder! for Sidney Coster had but the day before been the richest of all that wealthy day before been the richest of all that wealthy him, and never remaining alone with him a moment. circle of which they were the representatives. moment. "Yes, ruined."

"But I do not understand it, Coster," said Hartson.

"I suppose not."
"I do not—I cannot realize it," persisted

"You would if you were in my place," replied Sidney, bitterly.
"How did it happen—please explain," said Hartson, lighting a fresh cigar. However much our friends may lose, it seldom interferes much with our pleasures in this world.

ury now; I have no money to spend upon ci-gars. I trusted my money to my uncle, who, by the way, is the best fellow in the world, and he lost it all for me; that's all!"

"I'm amazed at your coolness," said Ralph. "No use in fretting about it now; that won't

mend the matter, or make it better."
"That's true enough, but very hard to practice, I imagine. How did your uncle, whom, by the way, I should call a very shabby fellow if he had lost all my fortune for me, lose all this money? Large sum, I believe?"

"Cool hundred and fifty thousand," replied Coster as composedly as if the sum were but the same number of cents, or belonged to some had to bend his face close down to hers, to hear

one else.

"And he lost it?"

"Yes, that's just it—speculating," interrupted Sidney, as his friend glanced inquiringly at

"And you, Sidney, what will you do?"
"Why go to work, of course! What else is there to do?"

"Work! Sidney Coster at work! He, the daintiest and most aristocratic of us all, at work! Why, the idea is preposterous and ab-

The sneering laughter which followed these words nettled his listener, and roused all the manhood within him.

"And why shouldn't I work—or you, either, for that matter? God intended that all his creatures should earn their bread, and because we have always lived and grown in the sun of pleasure, and eaten of the bread of idleness, is that any reason why we always should? Out upon such idleness, I say! and away with this in sweet confusion, and her old shyness refalse pride, that will permit a gentleman to swindle, lie, gamble, and steal, and not lower himself; but abases him to the dust if he dares road, an to honestly earn his living. It's all wrong, and will not be bound by it!

He showed by his earnest look that he meant it, every word. Hartson was aghast at such

leveling ideas, and said:

"Just as you please, of course, Coster. You are your own master. But, of course, if you choose to put yourself down in the dirt, you choose to put yourself down in the dirt, you asked him for his prize; and the good wife spoke likewise.

And so the days rolled rapidly along towards

ing."
Sidney Coster's lip curled in contempt of such a character. Hartson continued:

"Why don't you go ahead, old fellow, and marry some rich girl? You are a good looking fellow and might very easily do it."
"What an honorable thing that would be, wouldn't it? I would rather starve than thus

degrade myself and deceive a woman!" "As you pleas. Good-day!" and one friend

was gone. Coster stood looking after him a moment and in spite of his brave words he felt bitter against the fate that had made him a poor man. It was a pleasant life, this that he had been

leading, and it was hard to give it up. The next thing to do was to search for employment. He possessed nothing in the world except his clothes, a small stock of jewelryrelics of his former butterfly existence-and a heart full of courage. He did not know how to work, had never attempted even the slight-

est details of business, but he set resolutely about the task before him. He walked the city for days and days, but all in vain. No one wanted him. There were plenty of situations, but when his qualifica-tions were asked he was forced to tell the truth and confess that he knew, just-nothing. How bitterly he regretted now, in his hour of need, that he had not spent the hours which he had wasted in acquiring his accomplishments, in learning something that could help him in his strait. Regrets were useless, and he went stoodly forward upon the head not be of data.

steadily forward upon the hard path of duty. At last he lost all hope of finding employment in the city, and turned his face toward the spreading fields and shady groves, and con-tented, peaceful homes of God's own land the country. He did not know what he should do there; he had not a friend in the wide world, he thought, who cared whether he lived or died. Where his uncle-the unhappy cause of his misfortunes-had gone, he knew not. He only knew that he was alone, tired, and heartsick, and discouraged, turning with a longing heart from the hot and dusty city streets, to the fresh, green meadows of the country.

He went. For two days he tramped slowly along, sick in mind and body. He had tried again and again to find employment as he came along, but still that helplessness of ignorance was his bane and barrier. He was sick, very sick, and knew not where he might lay his weary head. At last he fell, and knew no

After the long blank and darkness, he had a dreamy sense of a pleasant, shaded room; of open vine covered windows, filled with fresh, pure flowers; of a kind, hearty, rugged face, that came and looked at him, and then spoke cheerily to another kind and motherly face that hovered over him oftener, and smoothed his pillows, and brushed back his restless fevertossings; of another face—an angel he dreamed that was—younger, and so fresh and sweet that the very sight of it seemed to put him far on his road to health again.

This face did not come so often as the others. It would steal softly in for a moment with the other faces; and even then would dart out again in a frightened manner, and as the days passed on and he grew better, it did not come at all; and then he grew impatient to get well and find where it had gone.

At last the pleasant morning came when he was well enough to walk out and sit upon the pleasant porch; and then unmasked by them, for they were too kind to intrude upon his secrets, he told them all his story, and they listened and gave him their warmest sympathy; and one face-the timid. fresh, young onewas bathed in tears behind the leafy screen,

where it had crept unseen.

He had found his haven at last. Farmer Koyston—good, worthy, soul, that he was—orfered him a refuge, and a place where he could
earn his own living; and he went to work.

His whole heart was bent upon learning, and
he progressed rapidly in the duties of his farm;
he progressed rapidly in the duties of his farm;
he progressed rapidly in the progressed rapidly in the duties of his farm;
he made just as rapid here only. He made just as rapid here only. He made just as rapid here only. He made just as rapid here only are now united in the service of the knock his teeth out. With that meckness of sleep. Mere stimulants supply nothing in the his master one morning a pair of boots, the knock his teeth out. With that meckness of sleep. Mere stimulants supply nothing in the his master one morning a pair of boots, the knock his teeth out. With that meckness of the sleep. Mere stimulants supply nothing in the his master one morning a pair of boots, the sleep. When you see an old Judy in pantaloons is not original with Mr. Beecher. A large how progressed rapidly in the duties of his farm; here only there only there only there only there only there only there are now united in the service of the knock his teeth out. With that meckness of leep. Were stimulants supply nothing in the his master one morning a pair of boots, the knock his teeth out. When he seed that he was much longer than the sex, that loving wife obeyed the orders of her beautiful that substance has been so fully exhausted that here only there are now united in the service of the knock his teeth out. When he seed a nammer and a nant and during the state of rest, quiet and stiffness of boots, the knock his teeth out. When he seed a nammer and a nant and during the state of rest, quiet and stiffness of the knock his teeth out. When he seed a nammer and a nant and during the state of rest, quiet and stiffness of the knock his teeth out. When he seed a nammer and a nant and a nant and during the state of rest, quiet and obedience which was much longer.

— When you see an old Judy in pantaloons is no ne progressed rapidly in the duties of ins later. Indinoer of members of congress have been in perceive a sup-and not there only. He made just as rapid way into the affections of the family Of the weeks past.

family in truth; but of the shy young heart in particular, he could not feel so sure. That very shyness that added such a charm to her

sweet, young beauty, interposed an almost in-surmountable barrier to her confidence. He

The months rolled on and he had been there a year. In that year of independence and healthy labor, he had grown strong and rugged, and handsomer than ever. He had improved in mind, also, for though his accomplishments were thrown saids he had grined a lishments were thrown aside, he had gained a store of practical knowledge that was invaluable to him; and, more, he was desperately in love. The young, shy face, had conquered him completely.

One pleasant summer evening he strolled down beside the river, and unexpectedly came upon Hattie Royston, sitting silently beside the "Simply and naturally enough," replied Coster, declining with a wave of his hand the proffered cigar. "No, I must give up the lux-

but he gently detained her with his arm. "Why do you always avoid me, Hattie?" he asked, trying to look into her averted face. She made no reply, and only turned further

away from him.

"Do you dislike me, then, so much, Hattie?"
he asked reproachfully.

The look she flashed upon him, was a denial of the charge, yet she would not speak.

"I love you, so dearly and so tenderly, that my whole life must be a sad one if you do not love me in return. You do not wish my life to love me in return. You do not wish my life to it would virtually have ended the war. He be that, do you, Hattie?"

the soft little whisper: "No; not that!"

He bent so low that his face almost touched hers, and then he saw it was a rosy red, with now and then a tear sprinkled upon it like a diamond. He thought she was pained and in there." It was even so. The occasion needed hers, and then he saw it was a rosy red, with "I am, so sorry, Hattie. I did not mean to

give you pain." She stopped him with a little finger pressed upon his lips: and now she looked up, grown

bolder in her joy.

"Can you not see that I am only happy? that I am crying for that very happiness?" and she smiled lovingly through her tears.

"You love me, then, darling?" he asked, as he drew her closer to him, and bent down to look within her eyes.
"Yes, yes! I have loved you so much, ever

"Ever since the day you fell out there in the road, and we brought you in."

They said no more just then; what need? the silence is full of words to lovers, and they

were more content with this.
"Will I let you have her? Of course, I will and glad of the chance to give her to so good a

won't expect your friends to come down to the same level. I, for one, could never think of same level. I, for one, could never think of the one appointed for the wedding. And on willing to believe that it is better for all contact the country purchased was a mighty wilder-ly increasing. associating with a man who worked for a liv- that very morning a letter came from the absent uncle. It was as follows: DEAR SIDNEY: The speculations that we

Not until after they were married did he show the letter to his bride. She rejoiced at his good fortune-for his sake-and said:

"You were poor, Sidney, when I married you; so, you see, I loved you for yourself alone." His rich friends would have come back to him, but they found no welcome. He had

## tried them, and they were found wanting. The Grasshopper Army

To the thousands of our readers who have for the past few years, and especially few months, heard and read of the grasshopper, the mighty be that a picture of the creature and its doings would not be uninteresting. When the grasshoppers originally appeared in the Northwestern States to any damaging degree, a number of years since, they first attracted attention by their numbers, appearing as they did before the astonished farmer in countless millions, not as the innocent and harmless creatures which had hopped before his sickle in the grass ever since he was a boy, but as a dangerous, ravenous and devouring army of innumerable pigmy enemies. They came in swarms, darkening the heavens as far as the eye could reach and alighting upon the green field like a black shroud, and only leaving it when nothing verdant remained out of their myriad stomachs. They were not near as large as were the domestic grasshoppers, neither green in color, but a brownish-colored insect, of half the size. They hopped with all the power of the old green specimens, but when it came to using their wings the "old inhabitant" grasshoppers were nowhere. The invaders (early named the "raiders") were very eagles in minature, and would on a still day soar from a ruined corndevastating propensities of these pests can scarcely believe that so small an insect, and one hitherto looked upon so lightly as a powerless inhabitant of the farm, can do the harm which has been ascribed to them. But they can do mighty things on account of their numbers. It can hardly be credited that they come in sundarkening clouds and cover meadows, fields and wriggling and hungry life, but they do. It can hardly be believed that they light upon the fences, and gnaw away at the boards and posts with such assiduity that they leave them looking haggled and scarred, but they do. It can hardly be understood that they will stop a team by driving like a hail storm in the horses' faces, that they crush by hundreds ender the feet which step among them, and even stop railroad trains, with their grease when run over on upgrades, but it is true. Any farmer in the infested region who is experienced in their ravages will affirm these apparently extreme statements to be only tame facts in the presence of the actual "raiders"—the Egyptian plauge of Minnesota and the torror of the husbandmen of the whole Northwest .- Chicago Journal.

- When they want to find out in the country if a girl is courting or not, an old lady steps in and remarks; "I say, there ain't no one sick in this here house or nothin,' is there? I seen a light burnin' nigh into 12 o'clock last night, knew enough of good in both to make one hope

A Famous Battle Field.

GETTYSBURG, PA., Aug. 7, 1874. Editors Chronicle and Sentinel Near the house from which I am penning Meade not having arrived) commanding the "Army of the Potomac." Visiting the ground a few minutes ago, I found a rude board indispense and the merchant of Louisiana in decisive battle of the recent war. There is nothing in this air so soft and balmy this morning to indicate that it was once vocal with the shrieks of shot and shell, carrying torture and death to the brave men who here struggled for Southern independence. Nor is there anything in the sumptuous entertainment | illustration of the remarkable strides that our furnished at the hotel which covers the spot where hostile armies met to indicate (save by

contrast) the inferiority and scantiness of the rations on which our soldiers were compelled I agree with those who think the fortunes of the Confederacy were scaled with our failure to succeed (we were not defeated) at this point. General Meade once said to your correspondent, "If Lee had whipped me at Gettysburg could then have gone to Baltimore, Philadel-phia or New York. There were no troops which could have resisted him effectually, and he would have compelled an acknowledgment of the independence for which you were fighting." "And do you know," said I in reply, just the perseverance and dash for which this great soldier was eminent. But he, alas! had fallen some sixty days previously by the hands | domain until the birth of the nineteenth cenof his own men, and could not, as he generally did, see and seize the key position of the con-

In common with multitudes of others, I have often asked why, when the enemy were in full retreat on the first memorable day, did our since ordained by a higher power, I accept the as Louisiana to the United States for fifteen situation. I hoped, I worked for Southern in-dependence, but since it could not be, I am Seventy years ago, cerned that the struggle terminated as it did. ness. The bosom of the river was only broken But for the tyranny and oppression which have by driftwood, and, perchance, the canoe of

troops on the first day of the engagement. on the morning of this day, General Howard veyeing the country, when one of the Professors, an old resident, called the attention of the General to the importance of the position. Howard was so much impressed with the value of the point, that on the arrival of General Steinwehr's Division at 1 o'clock p. m., though his aid was greatly needed to support the Fedthere can be no doubt that it would have been far easier to wrest the position from a demoralized foe, than to wait, as was done, nearly twenty-four hours and then attack them when they had fully one hundred guns in position and been recruited by the divisions which were concentrating there from the surrounding

How true is it in war, as well as in peace, that men reap the glory which has been won by another. The man most honored and culogized by the dominant party in the late war, is fought the most important battles, was quickly and when it would seem that almost any man of any calibre, with such vast resources, must | South. have been successful against an enemy exhausroads to the depth of from one to five inches of ted by protracted contention against superior odds, he is the great man of the day, reaping all the honors, and taking his place in history as the acknowledged hero of the war.

But it matters very little now with Meade what was thought of him. "He has fought his last battle!" He has been met and overcome by an enemy who always proves himself too strong even for the most mighty; an enemy enemy, and has triumphed over him.

"Is that a death bed where a Christian dies?
Yes, but not his, 'tis Death itself there dies,"
Lee was as fine a specimen of a Christian

gentleman as I ever saw. He was a type of men who do honor to our humanity. Meade was, by profession, a Christian, and I hope he was, by profession, a Christian, and Thope he was what he professed. Meade and Lee! how vividly the scenes around one recall these commanders who confronted each other on this

—and the French market is eloquent with suggestions of some of the quaint old quarters of Paris. It is a bit of Old World life transplanted and re-set amid the bustle and activity

There is a strange romance about the history of these former French possessions; a singular country has made in settlement and prosperity, that makes it exceedingly interesting to the

student of human advancement. When Joliet, the Canadian fur trader, and his pious companion descended the river, the miles. Now and then, on their lonely journey they would see the face of some wondering savage, and tarry a while to minister spiritual food to the copper-colored tribes. Often they passed through hostile countries, where the tury when it was ceded to Spain. That country held it but a short time. Napoleon appreciated its value, and after much negotiation it was retroceded to France. The great French Consul intended to make it a province of

dream of. Capital is flowing towards it; its paring to engage in the commercial battle for which she has so many natural advantages, and to-day her future is more assured than ever. There is no place in the broad universe where capital may be more safely and profitably invested; and the Southern press and peo-

ple owe it to themselves to keep this fact before the world. Is there no romance in all this? No romance in the quick and sure conversion of a wilderness into a civilized nation-prosperous, enlightened and contented? Aye, there is more the President of the United States, and yet the than romance in it. It is one of the great South was virtually conquered when he took miracles of modern progress of which our councommand of the Federal army. We never had try has given the most magnificent illustrations. a victory after the Gettysburg disaster. Of course there were repeated engagements in which we secceeded in holding our entrenchments and fortified positions. There were with richly freighted barks that ply between times when we could not be driven back so the marts of trade upon its banks; the silence human vission. People not experienced in the rapidly as our assailants desired, but there was has been broken by the voice of civilization, no marked success. And yet Meade, who and the steady puff, puff of the stately steam-fought the most important battles, was quickly boats. Rafts and flat boats float down its superceded and forgotten. Though General waters with their wealth of lumber and grain; Grapt appears as the Chief Captain when our the forests have given way for bread plantations, fortunes were obviously and rapidly waning, and the voice of the iron horse shricks out "Progress" as it thunders along its banks .-- The

> LABOR .- It is a mistake to suppose that labor is an unpleasant condition of life. It is a matter of experience that there is more real contentment in attending to any kind of occupation than there is in looking for some occupation. Attend, therefore, to your business as being worthy of all your attention. Working men are apt to consider that their occupations alone are laborious, but in that matter before whom every reader of these lines will they are mistaken. Labor of the mind is genone day succumb! Our own beloved Lee, too, erally even more fatiguing than labor of the they are mistaken. Labor of the mind is genhas fallen before the power of the same enemy.
> But I will not say fallen. He has met that others do not work as well as we do, simply because their work is different from ours. Labor is the earthly condition of man, and until the nature of man is changed, the want of something to do will produce all the horrors of ennui. Gambling and other reprehensible dissipations are all owing to the fact that human nature cannot support a state of idleness. To live without a purpose, is to lead a very restless

> > - A Kentucky man while drunk ordered

Business Prospects.

More than seventy years ago, when the star of the great Napoleon was beginning to descend from the meridian of his glory, France covered from it. It has been a year of contracthese lines the headquarters of General Lee were located during one of the memorable days of July, 1863. Not very far off is the spot where the Federal General Reynols, in the beginning of the first day's ingagement, had his neck broken by a shot from one of our sharpshooters. He was at the time (General Meyde not having arrived) commanding the reduce expenses, pay off debts, get matters into shape generally, steer clear of speculations of all cating the place where he met his fate. It is not easy to realize that this region, now so quiet, so beautifully diversified with hill and valley, was the theatre of the most bloody and decisive bettle of the recent war. There is no the control of the french market is eloquent with sugkinds, and wait for the result of the harvests of not encouraged speculation. As a result of all this, merchants and manufacturers are carrying very light stocks of goods, and consumers who have been buying from hand to mouth are also short.

There is no great surplus of goods anywhere, with the exception, perhaps, of iron, and this trade will not revive largely until railroads recover, and this recovery will follow a revival of general business.

The event to which business men have been looking forward is the harvest, and the season has progressed far enough to show what this is banks on either side were but the borders of a wilderness that stretched away for hundreds of tions upon which all other interests depend. What, then, is the condition of the crops? It is safe to say that the United States never had a better average harvest than that of 1874. Small grain has been secured, and corn is safe from every danger, except a very early frost. Oats are short dark woods were pregnant with treachery and in some places, as also hay and early potatoes, ambush, while again they would be received but taking the country through, there is a good with hospitality and friendship. Time passed. crop of every thing. Ohio will, as matters now The Rev. Father had given up his life on the look, produce over eighty million bushels of shores of the mighty river, and once more it corn. In some parts of the country tobacco is look, produce over eighty million bushels of belonged to solitude. But civilization ad- short, but this loss will be made up by high vanced and built her outposts on the present prices, so that the result in dollars will be a full sites of the cities of New Orleans and the St.
Louis, and the Mississippi was no longer an unknown river. France held all that mighty be the largest that has been gathered since the

ger, but the present prospect is good. Good crops being assured, the next question is by the foreign demand. The advices from Europe show that there will be a large deficiency France, and with it off-set the possessions of in the supply of grain, and that the foreign retreat on the first memorable day, did our men cease from pursuit at 4 o'clock in the afternoon? Why did they not improve the grand work of the day, and rushing on, capture the famous cemetery heights so obviously (to one who now looks over the field) the eminence which must secure victory to the party obtaining it? With four hours good daylight remaining, why did they not perfect the work of the enemy's demoralization which had been so effectually begun? I only know one answer so effectually begun? I only know one answer was threatened by another war with England. so effectually begun? I only know one answer to these questions. The old Roman would have said, sic non volvere parcas. As a Christian, I say "the Divinity that shapes our ends" and it was currently reported that it would be send a fleet into the Gulf of Mexico. As National in the Gulf of Mexico. As National it with victory actually in poleon was then situated be could not proved by the incoming of the next was threatened by another war with England, and it was currently reported that it would be a part of the policy of the English ministry to send a fleet into the Gulf of Mexico. As National in the Gulf of Mexico. As National intending the winter as high as they are now poleon was then situated be could not proved by the incoming of the next was threatened by another war with England, and it was currently reported that it would be a part of the policy of the English ministry to send a fleet into the Gulf of Mexico. As National intending the incoming of the next will be bare of provisions. It is hardly to be expected that hogs will sell through the winter as high as they are now

The stocks of cetton goods are light, and when the demand from consumers springs up, characterized victors who could well afford to some stray Indian, or the bark of some sturdy as it must, factories that have been half or

and iniquitous, if we are but true to ourselves and to the Great Arbiter of human destiny, we shall emerge from all these calamities purified and ennobled.

The old Spanish adventurers who dared death in a hundred different forms will be in good supply as soon as the crops ing can occur to prevent a revival of business. A common impression prevails that Cemeto obtain the wealth of the New World, were tery Hill was not occupied by the Federal not so far wrong in thinking it an El Dorado, something else to think about than hard times But this is a mistake. At half-past 8 o'clock on the morning of this day, General Howard cious stones, and in the rivers and gulches, but It will tax the transportation lines, by both rail and his signal officers, together with the Pro-fessors, in the College located here, were sur-soil and the magnificent water-courses—natural as they have not been taxed for many seasons

Although the prospects are most charming, full prices, the autumn business will be in pensing any of it in the form of rain in the New World, and the practical eyes of the set-tlers saw and appreciated the fact. But the marked contrast with that of a year ago, and South is only in its infancy. It has received a stimulus during the last few years, that will merchants, instead of finding it difficult to sell develop its rich resources in a manner that their goods, will have more difficulty in finding goods to meet the demand .- Cincinnati Weekly Gazette.

## Stimulants.

The man is a maniac, a deliberate suicide, who drinks tea, coffee, or ardent spirits of any kind, to induce him to perform a work in hand and when he feels too weak to go through with it without such aid. This is the reason that the majority of great orators and public speakers die drunkards. The pulpit, bench, the bar, the forum, have contributed their legions of victims to drunken habits. The beautiful woman, the sweet singer, the conversationalist, the periodical writers, have filled but too often a drunkard's grave. Now that the press has become a great power in the land, when the magazine must come out on a certain day and the daily newspaper at a fixed hour, nothing waits, everything gives way to the inexorable call for copy; sick or well, disposed or indisposed, asteep or awake, that copy must come; the writer must compose his article whether he feels like it or not, and if he is not in the vein for writing, he must whip himself up to it by the stimulus drink. Some of the greatest writers of the century have confessed to the practice, on urgent occasions, of taking a sip of brandy at the end of every written page, or even oftener-Lord Byron at the end of every paragraph sometimes!

It may have escaped the general reader's notice, that more men have died young, who have been connected with the New York press, within ten years, and that too from intemperance, than in all other educational callings put together; young men whose talents have been of the very first order, and gave promise of a life of usefulness, honor and eminence. The best possible thing for a man to do, when he feels too tired to perform a task, or too weak to carry it through, is to go to bed and sleep a week, if he can; this is the only true recuperation of brain power; the only actual renewal of brain forces, because, during sleep the brain is in a sense at rest, in a condition to receive and appropriate particles of nutriment from the have been consumed in previous labor, since particles in the blood which were obtained is so constituted that it can best receive and appropriate to itself those nutriment particles his wife to take a hammer and a nail and during the state of rest, quiet and stillness of

by thirst and starvation, that there is no strength enough left to swallow anything, and all is over. The capacity of the brain for receiving recuperation particles sometimes comes on with the rapidity of lightning, and the man in convulsions, in an instant loses all sense and he is an idiot. It was under circumstance of this very sort, in the very middle of a sentence of great oratorial power, one of the most eminent minds of the age forgot his idea, and after a moment's silence said, "God, as with a sponge, has blotted out my mind." Be assured, reader, "there is rest for the weary" only in early and abundant sleep, and wise and happy are they who have firmness enough to resolve that "by God's help, I will seek it in no other way."—Hall's Journal of Health.

## A Carolina Water Spout-A Singular Phe-nomenon at Langley Mill Pond.

The Augusta Chronicle and Sentinel gives the following account of the water spout at Langley, S. C., on Wednesday afternoon: A dense cloud was first seen approaching the

pond, being apparently a considerable distance up. Nothing particular was thought of it, the citizens of Langley being at the time occupied in trying to keep cool—a hard thing to do with the thermometer at one hundred degrees in the shade. But presently a startling circumstance occurred. The cloud had halted over the pond and established connection with the latter. A genuine water spout had in fact been evolved, and an immense quantity of water was rushing skyward through the liquid conductor. When first seen, the water spout was near the dam, and traveled slowly across the pond until it reached the railroad trestle work, a distance of a mile and a quarter from its starting point, when it disappeared, and the cloud moved majestically off, carrying with it thousands of gallons of water which had been drawn from the pond. The latter covering an area of six hundred acres was, in fact, lowered planting time would be short, now promises to fully two inches. The huge column which be the largest that has been gathered since the joined the upper region to the expanse of wa-war. Of course this crop is not out of all dan-ter below resembled a cone in form, and rotated horizontally with exceeding rapidity. The marvellous speed with which the column as to prices, and these must be governed largely turned impressed the beholder immediately with the idea that it was associated with a whirlwind. This was most probably the case, as a tremendous wind passed over Augusta from the direction of Langley some hours afterwards. The heavens were brilliant with incessant flashes of lightning after the spout described above had disappeared. There was no rushing noise connected with it, as is the case in some instances. The water underneath the clouds just before the spout formed was in a state of great agitation. Waves rolled angrily and a perceptible bulge was seen. As the cloud halted, a sort of funnel protruded from it and dropped slowly down, becoming larger as it lengthened, the broader portion or base being at the surface of the cloud. When did not intend it. With victory actually in our grasp, had we but shut our hands, with the invasion, so he choose the lesser horn of average. A large proportion of the heavy corn our grasp, had we but shut our hands, with the point of the lesser horn of prize sought almost in view, we lost it! Well, the dilemma, and sold what was then known crop will, therefore, be put into pork at good the surface of the latter rose to meet it, and prices. Europe will also take a large amount of the two at length joined, when the water from millions of dollars.

Seventy years ago, when the sale was made, corn to Europe were large, and these are steadily which moved slowly towards the trestle work. The waves in the water-all leaping and tending towards the spout-and the spout itself continued the vortical motion referred to above. The outside of the watery funnel was dark and thought had ruined you, have turned out splendidly. I have in my possession over one kundred and thirty thousand dollars, all yours. Come and take possession at once.

Then followed his uncle's address and signature.

The speculations that we therefore the watery findian, or the bark of some sturdy be magnanimous, it would be far easier to active and territories; great cities and territories; great cities and territories; great cities and territories and ter immense quantity of water which was transferred from the pond to the cloud was literally sucked up. The spout finally disappeared, as if it had been drawn bodily up into the cloud, while the latter quietly moved off to parts unbut they did not know where the riches lay. It and a scarcity of currency, and it will also give known. Not a drop of rain fell during the occurrence or afterwards. The formation and subsequent motions of the spout are described as having made up a spectacle grand in the extreme. Nothing of the kind was ever before seen in that section. The strangest part of the phenomenon was the fact that the cloud, so honest toil that constituted the wealth of the with good crops and a heavy foreign demand at burdened with water, moved off without disneighborhood.

The following interesting statement was furnished by a gentleman who requested Mr. Wm. Philips, civil engineer, to make the calcula-

Area of mill pond, 600 acres; depth of water diminished, two inches by a water spout which prevailed for about ten minutes. The superficial area of one acre is 43,560 square feet; the decimal for the depth of two inches is 0.1665 of a foot; hence, 43,560x0.16-6966.60 cubic feet is the quantity taken from one acre; and then 6966.60x600 gives us 4,181,760 cubic feet as the whole quantity taken from the mill pond. The cube root of this last is about 161 feet, so a cube of that size would nearly measure the quantity of water taken off. This quantity would make a column ten feet in diameter, 53,243 feet high-rather more than ten miles. At 621 pounds to a cubic foot, the above 4,181,760 cubic feet would weigh 261,-360,000 pounds.

How HE PROVED IT.—It is the custom in Mexico for the clergy to require a foreigner, wishing to marry a native, to bring proof that he is not already a married man. An American, about to marry a senorita of very good family, was required to furnish the proof of his being a bachelor. Not finding any of his countrymen who knew him sufficiently well to testify to this fact, he determined to supply the

deficiency with the oath of a native.

Meeting a Mexican in the street, whom he had never seen before, our countryman pro-posed to him that he should swear to his being unmarried for the consideration of five dellars. The senor, after a moment's study, said to the

"Get down on your hands and knees, and

Not exactly understanding what he was at our friend obeyed, much to the detriment of his unmentionable. The other party then told him he was all right; that he would swear that the American had not been married since he knew him, and that was since the time he

A STORY OF ROBERT EMMET .- There is a story told of this young patriot in early life that proved his secretive power and resolution. He was fond of studying chemistry, and one night late, after the family had gone to bed, he swallowed a large quantity of corrosive subblood, which take the place of those which limate in mistake for some acid cooling powder. He immediately discovered his mistake, the very act of thinking consumes, burns up and knew that death must shortly ensue unless solid particles, as every turn of the wheel or serew of the splendid steamer is the result of the consumption by fire of the fuel in the further than the further than the series of the splendid steamer is the result of the consumption by fire of the fuel in the further than the series of the splendid steamer is the splendid steamer nace. That supply of consumed brain sub-stance can only be had from the nutriment stealing down stairs and unlocking the front door, went into the stable, scraped some chalk from the food caten previously, and the brain which he knew to be there, and took sufficient doses of it to neutralize the poison.

- An Irishman, newly engaged, presented