The Anderson Intelligencer.

BY CLINKSCALES & LANGSTON. ANDERSON, S. C., THURSDAY MORNING, SEPTEMBER 27, 1888. VOLUME XXIV.--NO. 12.

FINE CHINA AND GLASSWARE,
BOTH GERMAN and FRENCH IMPORTATIONS.

Italian Marble Vases,
Walking Canes, a hundred styles,
Marble, Walnut and Enameled Clocks,
Sterling and Silver Plated Ware,
Gold, Silver and Nickel Watches.

☞ BE sure you come and see the beautiful lines of new and useful Novelties we have added to our already Attractive Stock. Our desire is to make **our stock complete** in the above lines, and supply a demand that has long existed for these goods. With this end in view our Mr. J. M. Hubbard has spent several weeks in New York, seeking first hands, and perfecting arrangements that enable us to compete with **any house in the State.** New supply of **N. G. B. Rings.**

JOHN M. HUBBARD & BRO.

CUNNINGHAM BROS.

Are occupying their New and Commodious Store Room, and are every day receiving new and attractive additions to their complete Stock of

Dry Goods, Notions, Hats, Boots and Shoes, Hardware and Groceries.

We are, no doubt, Headquarters for **FLOUR.** The "Woman Head Flour," you know, is **"ahead"** of all.

We have Choice Groceries of all Kinds.

The Finest Teas, Roasted Coffee and Cream Cheese, &c. We guarantee satisfaction in regard to PRICES and QUALITY.

The politest attention to all. Come to see us, and we will make you comfortable while with us, and send you home happy.

☞ **We are in the Cotton Market.**

Your friends,

CUNNINGHAM BROS.

Sept 13, 1888 10 3m

GROCERIES A SPECIALTY.

We beg leave to call your attention to our

IMMENSE STOCK OF GROCERIES,

FLOUR, BACON,
SALT, BRAN.

And EVERYTHING kept in a First Class Grocery Store.

We have realized the need of an exclusive Grocery Store in Anderson, and have gone into this business with expectations of profit both to ourselves and the public. All we ask is an inspection of our Goods and prices before purchasing.

We claim to carry the largest Stock in this line in the City, pay cash, and of course can sell CHEAP.

We expect to have a large Warehouse built in the rear of our Store, as the Store we occupy is entirely too small to hold our goods.

☞ Make our Store headquarters when you come to Town.

☞ **We make Tobacco our Leader!**

McGEE & LIGON.

Sept 6, 1888

ANDERSON MACHINE WORKS,
R. F. DIVVER, Proprietor,

BUILDER and REPAIRER of all Kinds of MACHINERY,
And Dealer in Machine Supplies.

I HAVE always on hand STEAM ENGINES, COTTON GINS, and other Machinery for sale.

I have just got control of the best SPARK ARRESTER on the market. Come and look at it.

I am prepared to work on your Gins, Steam Engines, Saw Mills—in fact, everything in the Machinery line. I am well supplied with good workmen, and am always ready to do your work.

I also have a First Class BLACKSMITH SHOP attached to the Machine Works, where your horse can be shod, your wagons and buggies mended and your plantation work done.

I keep on hand a full supply of INJECTORS, BRASS GOODS and ENGINE FITTINGS. Come and see for yourself what I am doing

AT ANDERSON S. C.

August 30, 1888 8

A NEW STORE.

COMPLETE IN GENERAL MERCHANDISE.

E. W. BROWN & SONS.

WE are now open and ready for business in the two NEW STORE ROOMS ADJOINING THE MASONIC BUILDING.

Bagging and Ties,	Staple Dry Goods,
Bacon,	Jeans,
Hams,	Homespun,
Flour,	Shirting,
Sugar,	Sheeting,
Coffee,	Flannels,
Lard,	Blankets,
Canned Fruits,	Boots and Shoes,
Canned Meats,	Hats and Caps,
Crackers, Candies, &c.	&c. &c.

We guarantee First Class Goods, reasonable prices, prompt, polite and courteous attention. We mean business, and want you to give us a trial.

Our Mr. E. W. Brown will be in the Cotton Market, buying strictly for CASH.

TO THE LADIES.

Preparations for Dinners made easy by calling on us. We keep everything you need. Goods delivered to any part of the City without extra charge.

A large assortment of LACES, RIBBONS, SILKS, &c., at and below COST.

E. W. BROWN & SONS.

Sept 6, 1888 9

MOVED.

SIMPSON, REID & CO'S.

DRUG STORE

MOVED TO

REED'S BUILDING,

Main Street.

Near Railroad Bridge.

FOR

FRUIT JARS

AND

JELLY TUMBLERS

GO TO

WILHITE & WILHITE'S,

6 Granite Row,

ANDERSON, - S. C.

TEACHERS' COLUMN.

J. G. CLINKSCALES, EDITOR.

VALEDICTORY.

With this issue of the INTELLIGENCER our connection with the Teachers' Column will cease. Our resignation of the office of School Commissioner to take effect on the 20th inst., has already been sent to Governor Richardson and accepted. We go to a new and untried field of labor. In taking leave of the people of Anderson County, especially the teachers, we do so with the hope that we may again one day be a citizen of the grand old County. Our term of four years as School Commissioner has been most delightful. We have received nothing at the hands of the people of Anderson but kindness. Though we have differed in opinions, and, though at times these differences have led to hot words, still in the midst of all, we have received the kindest treatment.

We have been considered by some too advanced in our ideas for the times. What we have advocated and fought for has been, in our humble judgment, for the best interests of the children intrusted to us, and for whom we have sworn to think and fight. We have acted according to the best lights before us, and have tried at all times to act independently. Many good men think that we have in several instances acted the fool; we know with equal certainty that they have played the fool beyond the shadow of a doubt. We have no apologies to make for anything we have done. If we have any regret, it is that we have not been even more *progressive* and *aggressive* than we have been.

As we take it, the School Commissioner must be a leader. We have tried to lead. We are willing to leave it to the people of Anderson to decide as to whether we have succeeded or not.

During our rounds among the schools, we have never yet failed to find the highest degree of hospitality among our people. The latch strings have been hanging outside the doors all over Anderson County. We have slept in the elegant homes of the rich and in the less pretentious cottages of the poorer classes; we have found that unaffected Carolinian hospitality as marked in the one as in the other. To the good women of Anderson County who have never been too tired or too busy to prepare a warm meal for the weary School Commissioner, we lift our hat with all the politeness we can command.

The teachers of Anderson County have treated us with uniform kindness and respect. We shall ever have a warm place in our heart for those teachers who have worked so faithfully for the good of the children committed to them.

With very few exceptions, the teachers of this County are striving to elevate themselves and elevate humanity. Some few we have never been able to touch. We might put our hands on a few who have been obstinate, or indifferent, or stupid, or all. We have been unable to drive them from their shells. They attend no Associations, go to no Institutes, read no educational journals. That tells the tale for any man or woman who will pursue that course very long. They bury themselves and draw in the clods after them. But we have quarreled quite enough about these things. The future will demonstrate the folly or the wisdom of our course in those matters.

We would not close this article without making one more plea for the children of Anderson County. Give the little ones the advantages you owe them as their parents. There are some duties you owe to your children that no other can discharge. It is your duty, Christian or not, to give your child every day's schooling you can afford. Have you done it? Are you doing it? My friend, that's the question that now stares you in the face—what say you? We have an abundant crop this year. I wonder if any attempt will be made to improve the condition of the school houses this fall. Do you propose to get desks for your children? Why not? Is it indifference or penuriousness that makes you neglect your school houses in spite of all the fuss that is made about them? Well, if it is either, may the Lord have mercy on your children.

It is our purpose to keep posted as to the educational matters in Anderson County. Mr. Russell says he will keep up the Teachers' Column. We are glad to hear that, and shall read it with peculiar pleasure. Now let me beg the teachers to help Mr. Russell more than they helped me. Some of the teachers were thoughtful and gave us considerable help; others we have not heard from yet.

With the best wishes for the future of the schools of Anderson County, we are,

Respectfully,
J. G. CLINKSCALES.

Miss Bettie Earle gives us a thoughtful and timely article this week on the use of newspapers in schools. Read what Miss Earle says and try her plan. We have tried a similar one. It works well. Your want of enterprise may result in making school work repulsive to many children. Try the use of newspapers. Use them discreetly.

The Belton Male and Female Academy had a very flattering opening on the 10th inst. Major E. T. Kemp, of Greenville, is principal, and the indications are that the Academy will have a year of unprecedented success. Major Kemp has had several years of experience as a teacher, and is well up on the best methods of instruction. The good people of Belton are to be congratulated on having secured the services of so competent a man. And so Major Kemp may consider himself fortunate in his selection of a school. He is now in the midst of a delightful community, and supported by men who are both able and willing to hold up his arms. The Anderson County Teachers' Association will have quite an acquisition when Major Kemp's name is enrolled. We think that Major Kemp is finding his work pleasant and profitable, and that his sojourn within the bounds of Anderson County may be for the good of all concerned.

MR. EDITOR: As the time for beginning school is approaching, we will tell you about our class of large boys and girls; not having readers to class them properly, and believing that *reading* is one of the branches that should never be omitted in the common schools, we asked each one of them to bring the Anderson INTELLIGENCER to read in school. We selected that paper because we could get more of them than of any other. We select the best part of the paper, dividing it into five lessons. We do not allow them to read in school any crimes, murders, love stories, or anything that will not instruct as well as interest. We do not require them to study the lesson, but read just as though they were reading for their own entertainment.

We find that they take more interest in their reading lessons than they did when they used the fourth and fifth readers that they had read over and over. They like the "Teachers' Column" and the "Locals" the first, and are always pleased to read a piece from "Bill Arp." We find two great benefits from reading newspapers in school. First, we encourage the pupils to read the papers which we all acknowledge as great educators. Second, we teach them to select good reading from that which will not instruct; and the information is all "fresh," being the "news of the day," which we know is more interesting than the books which have grown "stale," as it will with frequent readings. We would prefer a religious newspaper, provided all connected with the school were of one denomination. We advise other teachers to try reading papers in school, believing they will be pleased with the results.

A. E. EARLE.

Poisoned by Toadstools.

Thomas Lacy, a native of Ireland, died Monday night at Wood's fish pond near the city, from the effects of eating poisonous mushrooms which he had mistaken for the edible variety. The deceased came to Greenville a stranger about two months ago, and since that time he has been staying with Will T. Wood, at his house near the ponds. He was a man of great native intelligence; had travelled extensively and displayed evidences of a fine education. He was a pleasing conversationalist, and had made a number of friends in the neigborhood where he stayed. He was about 40 years of age.

Mr. Lacy had several times declared that he believed the mushroons he found growing in the neighborhood of the fish ponds were the same as those so much esteemed by epicures as the most æsthetic and refined article of food, but he had been warned by the negroes on the place that the mushroons, which they called "toadstools," were poisonous. Last Thursday, however, he determined to test the matter and accordingly gathered some of the growth, had them cooked and ate them. At midnight that night he became very ill. A doctor was summoned and symptoms of poisoning soon developed which the physician traced directly to the mushrooms that had been eaten. The victim of the experiment suffered on till Monday night when he died.

The body was buried at Laurel Creek Baptist church yesterday afternoon with appropriate funeral exercises conducted by the Rev. W. J. Randolph. Mr. Wood will communicate with the family of the dead man.—*Greenville News, Sept.* 19

Information of McGowan's Sharpshooters.

COLUMBIA, Sept. 14—The following letter has been received by Mr. David Moore, of Columbia, from Captain W. S. Dunlop, State Auditor of Arkansas:

"I have been engaged for some time in writing up the campaigns of the battalion of the sharpshooters of McGowan's Brigade and have about completed the first draft, which will have to be revised and rewritten before publication. I regret that I can not recall the names of the gallant corps, and have concluded to write to you and every sharpshooter that I can hear of in order to supply this deficiency. I want you to put on your studying cap and gather up every name you can, and send the list to me, with the rank and postoffice address of each, if living; and the date and circumstances of the death, if dead, that I may be able to make a roll of the whole command. Every man of the battalion was a hero, and his name should be embalmed in the history of our struggle. Do this, and let me hear from you without delay. If you remember an incident connected with our campaigns where any of our men behaved with distinguished gallantry or performed any feat of daring in any of our numerous fights, I would like to have them.

"Sergeant B. K. Benson, of Brunson's company, calls to see me very often. He is a drummer, and lives in Dallas, Texas. Dr. L. K. Robertson, another member of the battalion from Abbeville, is living in Scott county, this State. I spent two nights and a day with him last May. He is a successful physician, and has accumulated a good property in Scott county. These are the only Sharpshooters I know of in Arkansas. I would like to have a reunion of the battalion, what do you think of it?"

Any information responsive to the foregoing letter may be sent to Mr. David Moore, Columbia, S. C., or Capt. W. S. Dunlop, Little Rock, Arkansas.—*Charleston World.*

— When symptoms of malaria appear, in any form, take Ayer's Ague Cure. It will prevent a development of the germs of disease, and eradicate them from the system. A cure is warranted in every instance.

— We can finish nothing in this life; but we may make a beginning, and bequeath a noble example.

— When the system is debilitated by disease, it should be strengthened and renewed with Ayer's Sarsaparilla. This medicine invariably proves itself worthy of all that can be said in its favor. Sold by druggists and dealers in medicines. Price $1. Six bottles, $5.

TERRACING ON THE FARM.

Hillside Ditching Helps to Wash Away the Soil.

At the recent Farmers' State Encampment at Spartanburg the following paper was read by Mr. W. K. Blake, of Greenville, S. C.:

Mr. President and Gentlemen: I cannot hope to do more than present a few ideas for the purpose of eliciting discussion on a most important subject—one which literally involves the preservation of our lands, and the consequent prosperity and destiny of the people.

I conceive that it would be going beyond the scope of the duty assigned me were I to enter into a detailed statement of all the relations and consequences connected with it; and hence, that I may restrain myself within proper limits, and give point to the discussion of practical issues, which is to follow, and which will constitute the main feature of interest in this hour's proceedings, I beg to submit for your consideration the following brief address, on the subject of terracing.

A terrace is defined to be an elevated level space of earth supported on one or more sides by a wall or bank of earth, and is used for cultivation or a walk. In a more restricted sense, and in its practical application to agriculture, we may define it to be an elevated level ridge of earth extending horizontally across a field, the purpose of which is to retain the soil, and to prevent it washing away. In this sense it is an exceedingly simple contrivance, the value and efficiency of which do not at first sight appear to the casual observer, since it requires time to restore to the surface that condition which the lapse of time has served to destroy.

The terrace is an important factor in the reformation of Southern Agriculture. It is the turning point from which we are to begin its restoration, and before we can fully comprehend its importance we must consider the conditions precedent as well as those subsequent to its introduction. History tells us that in the primitive state of this country our forests were covered with a dense growth of wild peavines and cane, affording the richest pasturage for the herds of deer and buffalo with which it abounded. The forest timber was abundant and of the finest quality, embracing all the varieties known to exist in our Southern lands, and a virgin soil unsurpassed in fertility. Our brooks and rivulets were deep and as clear as crystal, and fish were abundant. No fairer lands could be found anywhere.

Such was their primitive state. What a contrast when compared with the present! With the axe of the husbandmen this luxuriant growth has been cleared away with impatient haste and destroyed till now there is comparatively little original forest left to decorate and beautify the face of nature. Under the operations of the ploughshare the virgin soil has been wasted and exhausted by a process of incessant depletion—cutting down and wearing out—till this once fertile and productive land presents the appearance of an almost barren waste. The once clear waters of the limpid streams have become mingled with the soil from the adjacent hillsides, and their channels are well nigh filled up.

The reward of the husbandmen has steadily decreased in a like proportion, till now the fields yield a scanty increase where they formerly gave a lavish return for the labor bestowed upon them; the denuded hilltops and undulating surface, scarred with gullies, present a vivid picture of the criminal neglect and abuse of a land unsurpassed in the variety and value of its products and salubrity of its climate. Scarcely more than the lapse of a century has sufficed to witness so great transformation on the face of our country and under the same practices of our people who can contemplate with indifference the result of the next hundred years?

How far this state of things is traceable as a blighting curse upon us, to the institution of slavery, it is not now our purpose, nor would it be profitable to inquire. It is enough for us to realize the facts as they exist, and adjust ourselves to the remedy.

During this period of destruction and exhaustion it was early seen that something must be done to arrest it, and in the absence of a better remedy the hillside ditch was resorted to, but only to accelerate and aggravate the evil, for who has not observed the irreparable damage resulting from the washing of the soil into the ditch from the upper side, till the entire surface for the space of rods has been carried away, leaving nothing but the barren clay, presenting the appearance of a vast ulcer on the face of nature.

Instead of arresting the evil, the hillside ditch, as it is ordinarily constructed, only facilitates the escape of the soil with the water. They are usually so injudiciously constructed that they wash out into unsightly gullies, which the proprietor is more anxious to arrest and fill up than he was to originate. In such a a dilemma, therefore, the husbandmen finds himself sorely troubled. If he makes no attempt to prevent it his soil will soon wash away, and yet the means he employs to check the evil tends greatly to aggravate it.

At this critical period the terrace is introduced, and affords the only remedy by which to arrest the process of destruction and waste. The object desired to be be accomplished is to retain in the field every particle of soil with its ingredients and the way in which that is to be done is apparently simple enough—erect a barrier to prevent its escape. We do not mean to say that there are no circumstances or conditions under which the hillside ditch should be used. On the contrary, on steep hillsides, and where the water accumulates in large volume, the ditch is indispenseable, as the least of two evils, if constructed with the proper grade; but, as a rule, the rapidity with which the waters passed into and through a ditch carries with it the ingredients it has gathered up, while the terrace arrests its progress and allows the water to deposit its sediment.

We hold that no field can be benefited by the water passing over it. Terraces are a system of dams that hold the water in check and prevent it gathering in volumes so rapidly, but damages are sustained so long as plant food is taken up in solution, and taken out in the field along with the soil. We are far from asserting that everything that is called a terrace exemplifies the value of such a contrivance.

A few years ago an agent visited Abbeville and the adjoining counties of this State for the purpose of introducing a terraceing instrument. It was the first time the subject had been brought to the attention of our farmers, and he found little difficulty in inducing them to undertake the terracing of their lands. With a glib tongue and his skill in the management of his instrument, as well as the plough, and with a cruel emphasis in his reference to the exigencies of the case, he presented a picture which confirmed to their minds every excellence claimed for the terrace and the future blessings to result from it.

Soon large areas were terraced, when suddenly the heavy rains descended, the terraces were all broken and in consequence the lands were severely washed as they never had been before, and it was probably well for the personal comfort of the terracing machine agent that he was out of reach. With them the subject of terracing is not popular. The truth is that terraces, as they are usually constructed, are not to be relied on till the weeds and grass have made a sod; then they become dams and permit the water to pass over without washing them away. When they get into this condition, which is naturally at the end of the first or second year, their benefits begin to be realized. Until then they will require repairs and are liable to result in immense damage at any time.

Terraces should be laid off on unbroken land when practicable, so as to have a hard basis on which to build. Experience has shown that the proper fall between terraces should be about three feet. A common rafter level is all the instrument needed to locate it; no great engineering instrument, such as is used in measuring mountain heights or on mountain surveys, is required. Perhaps the best precaution in aid of the terrace, while it is being established and undergoing the test of the first year or two, is the terrace ditch.

When water starts at the upper end of a long slope and passes over a succession of terraces and arrives at the lower end gathering volume in its descent all the while, though the terrace may stand, yet the land will undoubtedly be damaged. The terrace or horizontal ditch, with about two inches fall in twelve feet, located midway betwen the upper and lower terrace lines, will aid in preventing this.

But the most fruitful source of disaster to the newly made terrace is its insufficiency and incompleteness. The theory or central idea of the terrace is that the intervening space between its upper and lower boundaries be level.

If experience and observation teach that three feet is the proper fall between the terrace lines, then it is obvious that the lower lines should not be less than one and a half feet high with a corresponding width of base. The water would not run over a terrace. If they were thus constructed, and the rows horizontalized, we would have no broken terraces. The practice, on the contrary, is to do little more than mark off the direction in which they should run by throwing together a few furrows of earth with the plough, and this is called a terrace. We actually invite failure and destruction by the insignificance of its proportions; just that style of work and inefficiency which characterizes most of the operations on our Southern farms.

It is proposed to level a plat of land which has a fall of three feet between the upper and lower sides, and to do this we construct with a plow a level ridge of earth about eight inches high by sixteen inches broad at the base, and if it fails to do the work of an embankment, which should be at least two feet high by three feet wide, we abandon the work and pronounce it a failure. No terrace is sufficient over which the water flows, for though the terrace itself may not be broken, yet the accumulated water flowing over the plat below cannot fail to damage the land.

The preservation of the soil, and not the terrace, is the object desired, and hence accumulated water should not be permited to flow over it. It is urged as an objection to the terrace that the water accumulating against the lower terrace line makes the land two wet and drowns out the growing crop. If this were true in theory or practice it would be but a slight objection.

We cannot hope to receive unmitigated benefits from all we undertake, even as a remedial measure. We should submit to temporary inconvenience or loss for the sake of lasting good when it is accomplished. But it is an imaginary evil. At the period of the year when there are growing crops so much water is required and evaparation is so rapid that there need be no apprehension of damage from this source on any land sufficiently rolling to require the construction of a terrace.

The terrace, when once permanently established, impairs additional value to the land, both real and conventional. When the farmer feels that he is secure in the possession of his soil against that process of waste which is as fatal of his soil against that process of waste which is as fatal to his interests as are the inexorable demands of an unsatisfied mortgage, he views it with increased satisfaction. Each terrace plat becomes the special object of his care and attention. He bestows his labor upon it freely and cheerfully. It is practically the application of the intensive system of farming, and carries with it all its benefits. Let the bleak and barren hilltops be encircled with proper terraces, and under the influence of the air, water and heat they may again become fruitful, with little expenditure of time and money, adding vegetable mold by the use of the peavine first, then rye, (or oats is better,) then clover. The hillsides, now scarred and furrowed with gullies, may again become the favorite resort of grazing herds, and the whole surface of our once fertile and productive country may be again reclaimed, and made to yield an abundant harvest. We do not wish to be understood as teaching that the terrace is a panacea for all the farmers' ills; that its construction will relieve him from other requirements which he is bound to observe at his peril.

An accurate observer has said that very few countries in the wide world afford better advantages for making an easy living than in the Southern States. This is a truth so well known that it is useless to repeat it. If the present condition of the agricultural class is not generally what it ought to be, the fault lies in the defective system of raising crops, in the want of knowledge to avoid washage and in the absence of wisdom to provide for the future. In connection with the terrace a supreme effort should be made to find the best means to preserve our lands from exhaustion, renovating the soil by a thorough system of manuring and rotation of crops, and enriching the list of our agricultural articles with the introduction of new and remunerative ones.

Experience has shown that we cannot, under any circumstances, or any system of rotation whatever, continue to raise useful crops on any land for a length of time unless we return to it, in the shape of manure, a part, at least, of the ingredients which the crops have abstracted from it. With very few exceptions the largest portion of tillable high lands is nearly exhausted, under a destructive system of continuously raising the same crops on the same ground, with hardly any helping ingredients returned to the soil.

We cannot very much longer afford to lose sight of this very serious fact, for unless proper steps are taken to provide a remedy our lands that are not already wasted away will soon become worn out almost beyond recuperation. There are natural laws that govern the use of soil as they do that of animal and vegetable life, and we cannot ignore them with impunity. We must husband the resources of our soil by a proper system of rotation of crops and protect our land by thorough terracing, applying to our fields all the manure we possibly can obtain. Failing to do this, the time will surely come when we will have to yield to the inexorable law that no land will remain permanently fertile unless there be returned to it regularly the mineral ingredients which successive crops have withdrawn.

When we avail ourselves of the full natural resources of soil elements and products with which God has blessed us and when to these natural advantages we have added the appliances of modern agricultural science, the South will have attained a prosperity that shall make her a marvel among the nations of the earth. In our humble judgment, the terrace is the basis on which we are to build our success, for it alone secures to us the permanent use of our soil, and, having secured that, it is for us to determine whether we will improve or abuse it. Senators may discuss the great question of the tariff, or the relative condition of South Carolina in the days of '76 and '88, but of what avail is that if the very sands of the soil, from which comes the support of the people, are rapidly passing away from beneath their feet. It is a graver question than that of finance and trade.

This question of the preservation and restoration of our soil is the question of the hour and demands the attention of the patriot, statesman and philanthropist of every rank, from the highest dignitary to the humblest son of toil. Is it true that the State is to be a victim to that irrational and obstinate trait of people's character by which they will not adopt any measure of general reform until necessity forces it upon them? I shall offer no apology for uttering a sound Presbyterian doctrine in a good Methodist community, that when wisdom and prudence have failed to serve them a beneficent Providence will hedge in a people and compel them to adopt measures essential to their preservation.

We have a forcible illustration of this truth in the recent history of this State. The stock law was adopted, only when they found it impossible otherwise to protect their fields, when, as an economic measure, it should have been adopted fifty years earlier. Let not that same want of wisdom and prudence operate in this instance. Let the State agricultural bureau and the South Carolina Agricultural and Mechanical Society press this matter with all possible zeal, by offering such inducements for reclaiming wasted lands as will command the attention of the people. If not the surface soil of the Piedmont region will, in the period of the next hundred years, lie upon the bosom of the lower country, and we will become dependent upon their beneficence, if, indeed, we will not have impoverished them with our red clay, or submerged them beneath a flood of turbid waters.

The people of that country are now complaining of the rapidity with which our waters are flowing down upon them in irresistible fury, and filling up the channels of their rivers and causing them to overflow and produce destructive freshets. They cannot protect themselves against this evil, because they cannot reach its source. The obligation is upon us of the highlands to remedy the evil by discharging our duty to ourselves, to our neighbors, to posterity and to the State in this vital matter. While the lower country needs a thorough system of drainage the highlands have been and are still being drained too much. They need protection, and if not in the sense of a high tariff, yet it is a protection of far greater consequence, by which they shall be preserved at home and made to fulfil the ends for which they were ordained by the Lord of all the earth in the hands of His people, His intelligent agents.

One of the greatest obstacles in the way of adopting this needed reform is the superabundance and, as a consequence, the cheapness of our lands. A false idea of economy induces the land owner to cultivate a far greater area than he is able to manage, except in the most superficial, and hence unprofitable, manner. But should the extent of our territory excuse the folly of our practice? By no means. Put your lands in a condition of preservation from washing rains; fill up all the gullies already existing with the convenient pine tops, another evidences of Providential care and goodness, and let them remain for the occupancy of your children, who are springing up as olive plants all over the State.

Our sons and daughters are the immigrants (and they are coming into the country very fast, and the more the better,) in whom lies the germ of the future greatness of the South; and what better heritage can you leave them and what grander vocation can they engage in? The professions of to day other than the ministry and its handmaid, the professor's chair, dwindle into insignificance when compared to the length, breadth and depth of the influence pertaining to and practice of the farm. It lays under tribute a vast range of knowledge. It is a field for the scientist, the philosopher, the artist, the mechanic, and in a sense for the lawyer and physician, but above all, it is eminently conducive to the moral elevation and development of a people's character. If I have failed to impress upon you its importance, I have at least given you my conception of the necessity, design and value of the terrace. If I am in error, either as to its construction, or ends to be attained by it, the obligation is on you to point it out and give us a better plan for the preservation of our lands.

A Novel Airship.

PHILADELPHIA, Sept. 15.—Next Monday, at Rising Sun Park, Charles Augustus Kinsel, an ingenious young German living at Eighth and Chestnut streets, Camden, will attempt to ascend to the clouds and sail through the air in a mammoth airship which he is building in the rear of his home. It is a queer-looking flying machine. Kinsel has utilized a four oared skiff as a car, fitting it with a rudder and wings The whole is to be buoyed up in the air by means of three balloons containing 35,000 cubic feet of gas. Kinsel's airship is surrounded with a heavy wooden framework, above which are heavy iron stays and beams, to which an iron frame is fastened. The balloons will be attached to this superstructure, which rises about six feet over the boat or car.

The rudder of the strange craft consists of an iron frame about four feet square, over which will be strapped canvas. The wings on either side are designed both as a steering and propelling apparatus. They can be folded or shifted at the will of the navigator. On each side of the boat rise two masts about ten feet high. Sails will be spread from them to a very long bowsprit. In addition to the wings there is a paddle wheel on either side of the boat. This latter device has been patented by Mr. Kinsel, who thinks that the weight of his airship, without ballast or cargo of any kind, will be about 1,500 pounds. He expects to be able to carry up with him five or six persons. He is confident of success.

He explained to a reporter in broken English and with the help of an interpreter that he has experimented eight years on his machine, a large portion of his work being done while serving as a soldier in Germany. He made several ascents there in the balloons attached to the imperial service. He thinks that he can attain a speed of from seventy to eighty miles an hour with his machine, and will be able to guide it in any direction at will. His ballons are constructed of heavy canvas, and before beeng inflated will receive a coat of heavy paint, which will render them impervious to the gas. Kinsel will take with him three parachutes, with which to descend to the ground in case of accident. He and his assistants have been secretly working this airship for some time. Mr. Kinsel has applied for patents covering every portion of his apparatus, and has forwarded a working model to Washington along with his application.

Married in Jail.

Last Wednesday morning about half past 10 o'clock, Sheriff Richey told your correspondent that he had some important business at the jail for him. We immediately proceeded to that place, not having any intimation of the purpose of our visit, and upon reaching the jail that official invited us to have a seat. In half an hour he, armed with the Methodist discipline, invited us to go up stairs with him, and in about two minutes a young man and lady stepped out of one of the cells, arm in arm, and presented themselves before the sheriff and about twenty other persons to be married. The contracting parties were L. C. Powell, who is serving sentence, and Miss Josephine Powell, of Rocky Bottom.

The Sheriff with all the precision and pomp of a bishop read the Methodist ceremony and occasionally he would interline with his own language.

It was certainly a romantic marriage, as it was understood that the parties had intended to marry, but the groom was arrested, tried and sentenced to eighteen months in jail for violation of the revenue laws. Determined that Uncle Sam should not interfere with their happiness, the young woman came to the jail, and they were made husband and wife.

Congratulations were extended by those present, wishing them a long, prosperous and happy life with a joyous heneymoon.—*Pickens Letter to Easley Messenger.*

— For Dyspepsia and Liver Complaint you have a printed guarantee on every bottle of Shiloh's Vitalizer. It never fails to cure. For sale by Hill Bros.

— A machine for lacing shoes is a remarkable contrivance to be exhibited at the Buffalo fair. A machine for blacking boots will probably be the next invention.

— Shiloh's Cure will immediately relieve Croup, Whooping Cough and Bronchitis. For sale by Hill Bros.

— "What are the last teeth that come?" asked a teacher of her class in physiology. "False teeth, mum," replied a boy who had just waked up on the back seat.

— "Hackmetack," a lasting and fragrant perfume. Price 25 and 50 cents. For sale by Hill Bros. 4

— To be rich is not to have wealth, it is only to have enough.

— A Nasal Injector free with each bottle of Shiloh's Catarrh Remedy. Price 50 cents. For sale by Hill Bros.

All Sorts of Paragraphs.

— The annual consumption of feathers in this country is 3,000,000 pounds.

— The railroad bridges in this country, if placed continuously, would reach from New York to Liverpool.

— A rise in coffee is reported. Evidently boarding house coffee is not meant that is generally too weak to rise.

— He that cannot forgive others breaks the bridge over which he must pass himself, for every man has need to be forgiven.

— The papers are again printing a table by which to tell one's age. No woman will look at it. She doesn't want to know how to tell her age, and she wouldn't tell it if she did know how.

— Texas will furnish this year the oldest voter in the United States. His name is Richard Kidd, and he is 115 years of age. Mr. Kidd's mind is clear and his strength remarkable for one of his great age.

— A correspondent of the New York *Times* estimates that at the present rate of increase the population of the United States at the end of the twentieth century will be 1,168,466,942, with a ratio of 389 to every 640 acres of ground.

— Paper is now manufactured from seaweed, according to a process recently invented in Japan. The article made in this way is said to be so strong as to be almost untearable; is sufficiently transparent to admit of its being used as window glass, and takes all colors about equally well.

— Boston has eighty-three miles of streets, and pays $450,000 a year to keep them clean. New York has 350 miles of thoroughfare, and pays $1,200,000 for cleaning them. Philadelphia claims to have 306 miles streets, and yet only allows $200,000 a year for cleaning them. —*Chicago Times.*

— There were gooseberries in the garden, but she was forbidden to pluck them. Pluck them she did. "Why didn't you," asked her mother, "when you were tempted to touch them say, 'Get thee behind me, Satan?'" "I did," she said, earnestly, "and he got behind me and pushed me into the bush."

— Mrs. Cleveland has made many additions to her collection of pets at Oak View this summer. Besides a poodle, a St. Bernard, a parrot, a canary-bird, a calf, two kittens, and a cow, she now has a tame fox, which was given her at Marion, a small collection of white mice, two rabbits, and eight or nine pigeons.

— An inventive German devised a coffin for the convenience of those who have a dread of being buried alive. It is provided with a valve, by means of which fresh air is admitted in quantity sufficient to support life, and there is an arrangement of wires, by means of which the least movement of the body sets an electric bell ringing.

— Mrs. Margaret Killman, of Prospect, Me., who, if she lives until the 2d of next April, will be 100 years old, is still vigorous and able to "walk out and visit her neighbors." She has never been ill in her life; has borne eleven children, the oldest of whom is 78 years old; has never journeyed in cars or steamboats, nor been more than two miles in a stage. Of her ninety-four descendants seventy one are living.

— A remarkable double headed child was recently born to a French family named Beoulbault in Manchester, Me. The heads are both perfect, and are joined to the body by two short, well-shaped necks. It uses its mouths and eyes apparently at will in eating, crying, winking and even sleeping. The parents were much shocked at the appearance of their baby, and went at once to Montreal to avoid the notice of their neighbors. The child is likely to live.

— The collection of postage stamps recently exhibited in Boston is said to be worth nearly $100,000. There were in the collection single stamps valued at $100 each, and several groups of six were placed at $1,000. That the prices were not all fancy was shown by the offer of $80 from a dealer for a blue envelope on which was a small stamp marked Bremen. One group, consisting of four government stamped envelopes now obsolete, was appraised at $400.

— Among the contributions made in New York to the yellow fever fund was one by Messrs. Amerman & Patterson, accompanied by this letter: "The enclosed check for $55.57 represents a sum which was in dispute between the parties whose names appear thereon, and it was decided between them to compromise the matter by devoting the sum to the relief of the Jacksonville sufferers, as their joint contribution to such purpose. We therefore ask you to transmit it to the proper authorities for the purpose named."

— Emma Bennett, of Oashkosh, Wis., who has been bedridden with consumption of the blood for nine years, and for the last three years paralyzed on one side of the body, on Sunday surprised her people by singing in a loud voice: "He rose, he rose, he rose from the dead." They rushed from the dinner table into the bed-room and found the sick girl sitting in bed, and still singing. She asked to be helped to her feet and then walked across the floor. She said she felt as though she had risen from the dead.

— The ruling passion, it seems, is as strong in trance as in death. Julius Thompson, colored, near Waco, Tex., to all appearances, died, was shrouded, coffined and about to be buried, when a mule team ran away with a wagon load of mourners, and the folks who went to see the accident returned to find the corpse, too, at the window looking on with lively interest. Of course the funeral was postponed indefinitely, it seems, as the subject is reported as now able to pick 100 pounds of cotton every day.

The Babies Cry For It,

And the old folks laugh when they find that the pleasant California liquid fruit remedy, Syrup of Figs, is more easily, taken and more beneficial in its action than bitter, nauseous medicines. It is a most valuable family remedy to act on the bowels, to cleanse the system, and to dispel colds, headaches, and fevers. Manufactured only by the California Fig Syrup Company, San Francisco, Cal. For sale by Simpson, Reid & Co. 9