

**LOCAL MATTER.**

**Found.**  
One Erskine College badge, or medal, inscribed with Greek letters. The owner can obtain same by calling at this office and paying for this notice.

**Death.**  
Mr. W. Dug Kelly, died at his residence in West Waterree on the 16th inst., of consumption. He was buried in Pine Grove cemetery on the morning of the 17th. Rev. Ellison Jones conducting the funeral services.

**Additional Club Premiums.**  
In connection with our chicken department instituted this week, we offer to the party first sending in twenty-five paid subscribers a first-class 50 egg Eureka Incubator and brooder. This is a premium well worth working for, so let us see who can get up the first club.

**Wanamaker's Spring Samples.**  
Mr. D. Wolfe announces that the spring samples from Wanamaker's clothing house, of which he is their Camden agent, have arrived, and that he will be pleased to have you call and examine them. Perfect fit and perfect quality is guaranteed by the Wanamaker Company.

**Request to Club Raisers.**  
Club raisers are urged to send in the names with the necessary subscription price of all subscribers already secured by them. We will open an account with them, giving them credit for all names sent in until the desired or required number has been obtained.

**Married.**  
On February 4th, near Westville, Mr. Thomas Truesdel and Miss Mary Spears. Congratulations from "The People."

On February 11th, Mr. Lewis Truesdel, jr., and Miss Mabel Clarke, a daughter of our old friend, Frank Clark. Long life and happiness to you Lewis and wife.

**Trolley Line.**  
We understand that a movement is on foot looking to the establishment of a trolley line connecting Camden with Columbia, our new suburb. There is no doubt that such an enterprise will pay, as even now we have weekly with us hundreds of these suburbanites. Let the idea materialize. Contact and association with an ultra-civilized community such as ours cannot fail to benefit those who at present are deprived of the privilege.

**Spring goods of all classes are arriving daily at Hirsch Bros. & Co's. Big Store and among them a nice line of ladies walking hats.**

**Notices to Subscribers.**  
We are sending out this week a number of notices to subscribers requesting the pleasure of a remittance. It may not be generally known, but is a fact, nevertheless, that the editor and his assistants do not live on air, and a number of those little \$1.50's we mentioned last week will help him to give you a better paper than we are now publishing. Call in and help us, friends. We will help the people if you will help "The People."

**Free Delivery Box.**  
As we have received several complaints on non-receipt of their paper within the last week, or so, this will inform our subscribers generally that we have established a free delivery box at the office on the corner of Main and DeKalb streets. All those who prefer to call at the office of "The People" for their paper, instead of having them mailed as now, will please notify us promptly. We don't want any subscriber to miss a single copy, so we try to give you new and spicy reading each week that you can't afford to lose. Pay particular attention to this, and pass the information on to some of our friends who may not see it.

**Stylish Millinery.**  
Mr. Gus Hirsch, of the firm of Hirsch Bros. and Co., has been in the Northern markets for some weeks, purchasing their spring stock, which includes the largest and most fashionable line of millinery that has ever been presented for the consideration of our fastidious Camdenians of the feminine gender. Don't think of buying a hat until you inspect their stock. Their new milliner is an artist in her line, and can please both in quality, style and price.

**U. D. C. Meeting.**  
The United Daughters of the Confederacy are hereby called to meet at the residence of Mr. J. D. McDowell on the first Monday in March, at 4 o'clock p. m. A full attendance is desired, as business of importance will come up before the meeting. Members are requested to bring in their dues.

Call on Hirsch Bros. & Co. before purchasing flour elsewhere. They have just closed a contract with the mills for 500 barrels of first patent flour that they offer at a small advance, and as flour has advanced considerably, this means that they will sell cheaper than any other firm in the city.

**Garden Seeds.**  
Through the courtesy of Senator Tillman, we are enabled to present our subscribers with a package of garden seed. Those who desire them will please call at the office of "The People" for them. This annual distribution of seed is a good thing, all assertions to the contrary, notwithstanding. In almost every instance the recipients derive in this way all the practical benefits they receive from the national government.

Hirsch Bros. & Co's. new milliner was secured by them from the firm of Jas. G. Johnson, of New York, the largest and most up-to-date millinery house in the United States. She will arrive in a few days, and in the meantime, their stock of millinery is constantly arriving.

**To the Voters of Kershaw.**  
We, the voters of West Waterree, respectfully request you to join with us in urging ex-sheriff R. B. Williams to again enter the race for Sheriff in the next election. He certainly made a first-class officer. We have never heard of any complaint against his management of the office or its duties, and we do not think that he was defeated for the office in the last election, as the tabulated returns of the second primary proves, therefore we think it our duty to call upon him to enter the race, believing that with a fair field and a fair count, he will be our next Sheriff, which he certainly deserves to be.  
Respectfully,  
Voters of West Waterree.

For something strictly stylish and up-to-date in millinery, go to Hirsch Bros. & Co.

**Further Appreciation.**  
"The People" has its reporters in every section, and one of them happened to come upon Sam and Jake, the central figures in the conversation related in our column last week. As he walked up he heard the following conversation between the two, and the most of the talk that followed:  
"How is you Jake, and how is de fambly?"  
"We's alright Sam, 'ceptin' de old lady got sme kin' ob 'tack of influenway or P-neumonia, de doctor can't tell zactly which. I guess she cum tru, do, fo de old woman am taf, and hit will take a mighty good doctor to kill her. How am yo folks, Sam?"  
"Dey's in purty good shape, Jake, jes now, but my darter, de one I bin tellin you 'bout las week dat I wanted to hab to read Capt. Schrock paper to me hab bin purty sick. De doctor, he say, sh' hab sum kin' ob digestion which settle on de witals, or somewhere, but he gib her two or tree bread pill, an now she am alright; and say, Jake, you bin talk bout Capt. Schrock paper. I go up like I tell you I was gwine, and 'scribe fo him, and sence my darter read him to me

I dun change my 'pinion ob de paper. De way de Cap'n talk bout dem chicken in de las 'naper jest suit dis niggah. He tell de whol' traf when he say dat sum ob de people in de country habn't a chicken in dere yard fo so long, and now, when we has so many Yankee 'mung us, das so few chicken 'roun, what am a po niggah to do? I see not a preacher, but I does love to raise chicken, eben if de roos am high."

"Now, dere you go, you fool niggah. Cap'n Schrock did'n hab no bizness to put dat ting 'bout chicken in he paper. It jes put all sort of fool notion in you fool niggah head. I ain' no preacher, neider, but I is a diance in de church, an' I lubchicken, too, but if I has to get him by raisin' him off de roos, less I is by myself, or wif somebody to watch fo me, I doan want him. You better be shame of youself, niggah. An' dere's anuder ting I doan lak 'bout Cap'n Schrock paper las week. Wha' fo he want to say so much 'bout agricultur? What us niggah care 'bout farmin' bizness so long ez we kin git a lien from de white man to run de crop and not go on de contract."

"Now, dat's alright, niggah. De Cap'n am right 'bout dat. I cain't eider read or rite, but duz rais my own pig and corn, an' I ain't gib a lien in five year, an' ef you readin' and ritin' niggahs would do mo wukin on yo fa'm an' let politics an' ligeon lone, you'd be better off. I bin want to say sumting 'bout dat 'publican convention dey had here las week dat Mr. Bill Boykin was de boss ob, but I want ter water my muel. I hope Cap'n Schrock keep up dat ting 'bout de agricultur, fo hit's boun' to help de niggah as well as de white man. So long, Jake; I see you next week, an' we hab sum mo talk 'bout dese mattas."

**PERSONAL.**

Dr. J. E. McIure, of Eishopville, spent Wednesday in the city on professional business.

We are glad to note that Mr. Howard Singleton has recovered from his recent severe illness.

Dr. I. H. Alexander is absent for a short time in the north, where he has gone on professional business.

Miss Annie Workman, now a student at Winthrop, spent a few days with relatives in Camden this week.

Mr. T. L. Bulow, the noted stockman, farmer and capitalist, of Fairfield county, is with us for a few days.

Miss Emma Moore, of our city, accompanied by her friend, Miss Rebecca Morgan, is visiting friends at Rock Hill.

Mr. W. M. Mayes the noted horse man from Columbia, spent a day or so with us last week as the guest of Mr. B. F. Foreman.

Mrs. W. A. Lazarus and charming young daughter, Hannah, of Bishopville, are visiting Mr. L. L. Block's family on DeKalb street.

Mr. John F. Jenkins was called to Sumter yesterday on account of the death of his father, Mr. T. B. Jenkins, of that city. Our deepest sympathies are with the bereaved family.

Mrs. — Morris, of Baltimore, is visiting the Messrs. Hirsch, her cousins. This is the first visit of Mrs. Morris, and she expresses herself as being charmed with everything, and pleased with everybody.

Col. L. C. Hough and Mr. — Ferguson, of Kershaw, paid this office a pleasant call on Monday. Col. Hough is a warm friend, and "The People" was the gainer by one more subscription during his call.

Every one will regret to learn of the illness of Auditor W. R. McCreight. He is suffering from some kidney trouble, but all of his friends, of whom the editor is one, hope for his speedy and complete recovery.

Carl Bailey, a son of W. A. Bailey, has returned from Louisiana to his former home near Longot, to recuperate from a severe attack of pneumonia. His sister, Miss Almeda Bailey, a trained nurse, accompanied him, and attended him during his illness.

**A Remarkable Exhibition.**

One of the most instructive, as well as entertaining exhibitions that has ever visited our city, is R. M. Howell's troupe of Glass Blowers and Spinners, who are giving daily exhibitions of the art of fancy glass manufacture in the store next south of the Camden Drug Co. Every conceivable article of glassware is turned out by these artists without the aid of a model or models. The glass steam engine is a triumph of the glass blowers' skill and mechanical genius as well. Each visitor is presented with a handsome souvenir of their work free. The entertainment is just as advertised and is being largely attended. The admission is but nominal and certainly no lady, gentleman or child in our city should miss this rare opportunity of witnessing this beautiful work.

Ask for the White Knight, the best smoke on the market. For sale by the Camden Drug Company.

**ANNOUNCEMENTS.**

**For Mayor.**  
We, a number of good friends to the city, respectfully present to the voters of Camden Mr. H. G. CARRISON as a most suitable candidate for Mayor in the primary election soon to be held. It is unnecessary for us to give the many reasons why Mr. Carrison should be elected. There are several grave questions affecting the vital interests of the city to be acted upon by the incoming Council, and we must have a cool and clear-headed man at the head of affairs.  
CITIZENS.

**For Alderman, Ward 1.**  
The friends of Mr. J. W. WILSON hereby place him in nomination for the position of Alderman in the coming city primary election, for Ward 1 of the city of Camden. Mr. Wilson is a home-raised boy of capacity, and will give us good service if elected.

Mr. JOHN A. SINGLETON thus announces himself as a candidate for reelection to the position of Alderman for Ward 1 in the ensuing Democratic primary election for city officers, and will be glad to have your support. He will abide the result of said election and support the nominees of the party.

**For Alderman, Ward 2.**  
The friends and admirers of Mr. L. L. BLOCK place his name in nomination for the Democratic nomination of Alderman from Ward 2, in the approaching primary election for city officers. Mr. Block thoroughly appreciates the needs of our people and understands the issues that will be presented for settlement by the incoming council.

**For Alderman, Ward 3.**  
The friends of Mr. W. GEISENHEIMER place him in nomination for the position of Alderman from Ward 3 in the approaching primary election. Mr. Geisenheimer requires no introduction to the voters of his ward, being known to all of them as a citizen of sterling worth and ability, and a man who will see to the interests of all the people.  
He elected.

The many friends of Dr. W. J. DUNN announce his name as a suitable candidate for Alderman from Ward 3, to serve us during the next two years, or longer if he wants the position. Dr. Dunn is thoroughly alive to the interests and needs of our growing city, and will, if elected, make us an Alderman of whom all of us may be proud.

**For County Treasurer.**  
Mr. W. R. Hough having announced his intention not to stand for reelection, we hereby place in nomination as a most worthy successor, Mr. W. F. MALONE for the office of County Treasurer. Mr. Malone needs no introduction to the voters of Kershaw County, as he is home born and home raised. We must have a good man to succeed Mr. Hough, and W. F. Malone is the man.  
ALL KERSHAW.

The friends of Mr. D. M. McCASKILL hereby announce him as a candidate for the office of Treasurer of Kershaw county in the approaching primary election of the Democratic party. Mr. McCaskill needs no commendation at our hands, being well known to all the voters of the county, and having already made a very creditable race for the same office for which we again place him in nomination.  
FRIENDS.

**For Sheriff.**  
Everybody cannot be a Sheriff, but there are a number of good men who would make good Sheriffs, and out of that number the friends of Mr. W. W. HUCKABEE have concluded that he is the man, and hereby place him in nomination for that office.  
VOTERS.

**For Sheriff.**  
I hereby announce myself as a candidate for Sheriff in the approaching primary election of the Democratic party. As I have previously filed this office, extended mention of my capacity to give the people good service is unnecessary. I respectfully invite the support of the voters of Kershaw county.  
JAMES L. HALL.

**CHINESE STORY TELLERS.**

**A Sample of the Yarns They Spin For a Consideration.**

On a pleasant day one cannot go far in Peking without meeting a professional story teller standing, with a crowd of listeners about him, under a big umbrella by the roadside, telling stories in a loud, earnest tone. The characters in the tales are often "the big priest" and "the little priest"—a boy whom his parents have consecrated to the service of the temple. The following is a typical story in which they appear.

Once upon a time—so the story goes—an old priest said to his young companion: "I am going away, little priest, and I leave the temple in your charge. No matter who comes, don't lend them anything."

"All right, sir. I'll obey your words."  
Not long after the old man left an old woman came to worship. She prostrated herself before the idols and prayed and prayed until it rained. Then she said to the boy: "Your master knows me well, for I come often to worship. Will you please lend me his umbrella?"

"No," was the prompt reply. "I cannot lend anybody anything."

So the old lady went home in the rain, and she was very angry. Upon the master's return the faithful boy related his experience, but instead of praise he received stern reproof:  
"Oh, you stupid boy! Do you know no better than that! Why, you have driven away one of my best worshippers! You will spoil my business. You should always be polite. You should say: 'Won't you please step in and have a chair? I will steep you fresh tea and bring you little cakes. Make yourself as comfortable as possible, but I am very sorry to say my master was out in a storm one day and it blew and it blew and it took the skin right off of his umbrella and strewed the bones all around, and so we have none.' Say that, and she could not be angry."

"All right, sir. I'll say it next time."  
Not long after this the master went away again, and there came a man who said: "Little priest, I have been high up on the mountains and gathered a big load of kindling wood. It is too heavy. I cannot get it home. Will you please let me take your master's horse?"

"Come in, sir," said the little man, "and make yourself comfortable. I will bring you little cakes and steep you fresh tea, but I am very sorry to say the old horse was out in a storm and it blew and it blew and it took the skin right off and blow the bones away, and we haven't any!"

The man gazed in astonishment upon the boy and turned away in disgust.  
When the master returned, the boy related all that had happened and received a round scolding: "Oh, you small idiot. You grow worse and worse. Don't tell the same story every time. Have some sense—make your story fit. You should have said, 'I am very sorry to say, the old horse was out in the field and tumbled in a hole and sprained his leg and went lame, and we turned him out to grass and we haven't any.'"

"All right, sir. I will say it the next time."  
Again the boy was left in charge, and there came a man who said: "Your master is my dear old friend. I would like to see him."

"Come in, sir; take a seat, sir. I will bring you new cakes and steep you fresh tea. Please be as comfortable as possible, sir. I am very sorry to say my master was out in the field and tumbled in a hole and went lame, and we have turned him out to grass, and we haven't any!"  
So the story runs on, as long as the story teller pleases, until it is time to take a collection.—Clara M. Cushman in Youth's Companion.

**Pecan Trees FOR SALE.**

These are the finest Pecan Trees to be found anywhere, and product the FINEST NUTS ever seen. All of the Paper Shell variety. Call early, as the supply is limited. Call at the office of "The People."  
G. G. ALEXANDER.

**T. J. Arrants,**

**HARDWARE and FURNITURE.**

Mention "THE PEOPLE."

**Restaurant.**

Winyah James, the old and well-known Restaurateur of our city has removed to Broad Street just north of Mr. Moscoe Johnson's pinder shop. "Nine" will be glad to have all his old patrons call on him there. Meals at all hours. New patronage solicited.

**C. M. Coleman**



**Bicycle and General Repair Shop.**

ANY WORK HANDLED PROPERLY THAT REQUIRES THE SERVICES OF A COMPETENT MACHINIST.  
Mention "THE PEOPLE."

**E. Schiadaressi,**

**Fancy Fruiterer and Restaurateur.**

Call and see me when in need of anything in my line.

**Foreign Fruits of All Kinds a Specialty.**

As cheap as the cheapest, and cheaper than the most. All fruit sold by me guaranteed to be free from Taranulas and other noxious insects or reptiles.  
Call on me when in need.  
PHONE 151.

**Money to Loan.**

On farm lands in sums of \$300 up to \$8 per cent; in sums of \$1,000 up at 7 per cent. No commission charged.  
S. LOGAN LANG.

**Trespass Notice.**

All persons are hereby warned not to trespass, by hunting or otherwise, on lands leased by me, known as the Salmond Place, in Kershaw County.  
T. G. WILLIAMS.

**Kodol Dyspepsia Cure**

**Digests what you eat.**  
It artificially digests the food and aids Nature in strengthening and reconstructing the exhausted digestive organs. It is the latest discovered digestant and tonic. No other preparation can approach it in efficiency. It instantly relieves and permanently cures Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Heartburn, Flatulence, Sour Stomach, Nausea, Sick Headache, Gastralgia, Cramps and all other results of imperfect digestion.  
Price 50c, and \$1. Large size contains 24 times as much. Book all about dyspepsia mailed free.  
Prepared by E. C. DeWitt & Co., Chicago.

**PATENTS**

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