

LOCAL MATTER.

On March 6th, at Antioch Mr. Lee Brown to Miss Lou. Kennington. Rev. J. W. Davis officiating. Mrs. Brown was a Chesterfield belle, and we are glad now to number her among the denizens of old Kershaw.

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.

Stolen Bicycle.

Stolen from the piazza of Thomas Johnson on the night of March 12th, a Crescent Bicycle, with black frame, front rim somewhat splintered. Wheel has coaster brake. \$5 reward for information leading to its recovery. Call at office of "The People."

Bethune Storm Swept.

On the night of the 13th, Bethune was visited by a destructive storm of wind, hail and rain. The Presbyterian church was levelled to the ground, other buildings unroofed and a stable owned by Mr. John Nicholson blown down killing a valuable horse.

Grand Millinery Opening.

Hirsch Bros. & Co's Grand Millinery Opening will come off on next Wednesday and Thursday, the 23rd and 24th inst.

No lady can afford to miss this opportunity to secure at least a sight of the display of hats that will be shown on those two days. Remember the dates, the 23rd and 24th.

A Runaway.

Mr. S. I. Cato, of Chesterfield, was in the city on Tuesday in search of a runaway son.

He found him at the Camden Cotton Mill but did not keep him long, the kid dodging him, so now it appears that Mr. Cato is in about as bad shape as ever.

Cause and Effect.

Why is it that the ladies go so steadily to the Camden Millinery Company for their spring hats? Because they can secure there the most stylish millinery, and the effect is seen when they come out on the streets on Sunday, and at other times. Give the young ladies in charge of this emporium a call before making your purchases elsewhere.

Born.

On March 11, to Mr. and Mrs. B. R. Truesdell, a son. Hurrah for you Banyan. If this sort of thing keeps up as it should do, we will be able to raise a regiment of soldiers from Kershaw county alone from this year's crop within the next twenty years. From the squally (not squalling) appearance of things now we will need them about that time if not sooner.

The "Old Reliable" McLean & Sons are strictly up to date. First-class service by trained artists in the tonsorial line, with uniformly polite attention.

Attention, Postmasters.

Postmasters to whose offices "The People" goes are requested to report promptly to us the names of any parties to whom "The People" is addressed who fail to take out their paper. This is important, as in a number of instances friends of these parties have handed us their names, thus giving us a virtual subscription, but we do not want any one to have the paper who does not want it, or who is too poor to spend three cents a week for it.

Death.

Mrs. M. A. Gamewell, mother of Mrs. D. L. DeSaussure died at her home in Spartanburg on March 10th. Mrs. Gamewell was with us only a short time ago on a visit to her daughter, and the announcement of her death came very much as a shock to her friends and relatives here.

Died on the morning of March 14th, Mrs. Laurentine Boykin of the Spring Hill section of consumption after a long and painful illness. We extend to the bereaved husband and family our condolences.

BIG POLO TOURNAMENT AT CAMDEN.

Arrangements Being Made for Series of Games Between New Orleans, Aiken and Camden.

Arrangements are being made for a big polo tournament at Camden beginning next Monday and to continue through the week—possibly longer. If the present plans succeed, the contests will be between crack teams from Camden, Aiken and New Orleans, and efforts are being made to get several other teams on the ground.

A large number of Columbia people will likely attend the games, and the Seaboard will probably run specials from Columbia on convenient schedules for their accommodation.

Stylish Millinery.

Mr. Gus Hirsch, of the firm of Hirsch Bros. & 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 in quality style and price.

The Sick.

Mrs. W. T. Hammond continues quite severely ill. Her many friends here hope for her speedy recovery.

Mr. B. F. Foreman was called by wire on Mch. 8th to attend the bedside of his mother at Salisbury, N. C. We hope that no serious result will follow this illness.

Since the above was put in type, Mrs. Foreman has died.

We regret to learn that Mrs. A. L. C. Kinard, of West Water, is seriously ill. We trust that a change for the better may soon come.

We wish to call the attention of the people to the ad. of Mr. O. L. Hurley, which appears in this issue. Mr. Hurley has recommendations from our best people since he has been with us, so when in need of any work in his line give him a call at the Clyburn block.

Spring Opening.

Your attention is called to the card of the Camden Millinery Co. conducted by Misses Belle Thomson and Susie Young, just south of the Camden Drug Co. These young ladies have a veritable bower of beauty to those of the feminine gender, and the display of Spring hats to be found there is something marvelous for Camden. This is of course what the ladies say. As for us, we could not distinguish the difference between one hat and another unless one had red ribbon on it and the other did not.

City Primary.

The primary election for Mayor and board of Aldermen held on Tuesday resulted in the selection of Mr. H. G. Garrison, Mayor, and Messrs. John A. Singleton, Dr. W. J. Dunn, S. B. Latham and P. T. Villepigue, aldermen. All good selections, though all the candidates were high-class men. To those who were defeated The People extend congratulations as we have been there ourselves, and to those nominated, we extend sympathy for we have been there too, and know that the lot of an alderman who does his duty is not all that it might look to outsiders.

We hope that the new board when elected and has taken charge will maintain their reputation as progressive men and do something. From time to time during their incumbency, we shall call their attention to certain things that in our opinion should have their attention; the correction of which will make Camden more of an up-to-date city than it is now.

Sam and Jake.

These two niggers are sure daboos, and if our readers will follow them during this coming year, we think that they will see that the twisting of their conversation each week carries a moral, and is not all nonsense. This was our object in instituting this dialogue, while at the same time we are advertising "The People," and giving the people a little amusement.

Well, on this occasion Sam and Jake met at Mr. Mike LeGrand's uptown repair shop, and, while everything looked quiet, almost any one could have seen that Jake was mad clean through. Sam had a watch that he wanted Mr. LeGrand to blow into and replace a dozen or so broken jewels, all for a half dollar, but as it takes fully an hour to do a job on a watch of that kind, Jake could not wait, but called Sam out to the side walk, where our reporter was waiting for them, and the following conversation occurred, Jake being too angry to care who heard him. He opened up on Sam with:

"You blamed butt-head' niggah, wha' yo' mean by tek'n' Mahaley, my wife nephew, ober to Capt. Schrook an' marry her? Ente yo' kno dat I bin 'pendin' on dat gal ter he'p me to do bo'in in dis yeah? You an' me's bin frien's a long time, Sam, but dat was a low down dirty nigrah trick, an' I see good an' mad 'bout it."

"Dat's alright, Jake, gu kno what I bin hab tell yo' 'bout how I trnk ob yo ole 'oman when she was sick wid dat influenway an' de P-neumona. Well, I kno'd dat yer ole oman rais' dat gal so she couldn't he'p but be a good un, so when I see she sorter tek a shine ter me at dat las' love fea's we hab, I say, you is sho mine of I kin git de Cap'n to tie de knot in dat nice room he bin tell bout in he las' week paper. An' I tells yer Jake, dat man sho' 'nuff kno how ter tie de knot up. Yer jes ort ter heah him tell us 'bout de 'sponsibility ob de married state. Why, man, he am wusser 'an a preacher. Yer bin heah br'er McIntosh tie up folks, but, shoo, niggah, he am not in it wid Cap'n Schrook."

"Well, Sam, sence yo talk so nice 'bout my ole 'oman, I see not quite so mad 'bout dat trick yo play on us es I was, but I tells yo tek'n' dat gal hea put me in a hol'. De labor is gettin' so scarce in dis country dat I doan kno' wha I see gwine ter git anudder han' ter tek Mahaley place. I wish now I hab bin tek Cap'n Schrook 'vice 'bout plantin' dem twenty acre 'stead ob thirty. Ef I had, den me an' de ole 'oman ender dun all de wuk. Sam, I hat ter let yer of' I reckon, fur all uv us luv a good 'oman, an' Mahaley is sho a good un. Bye, by, Sam."

McLean & Son's new barber has arrived, and is highly recommended as a first-class tonsorial artist.

Votes Are Cheap.

The highest price—that we have been able to ascertain that was paid for a vote on Tuesday was a last year's straw hat if we except that gallon of fus' X that went down into pot-liquor on Monday evening, and the silk beavor that one of the workers in that ward was sporting on Tuesday night.

The Dispensary Election.

Mr. Editor: I see through the county papers last week that the County Board of Control has elected, Mr. T. W. Lang to be Dispenser in Camden, and Capt. J. J. Bell to be Beer Dispenser.

Now I, with many other citizens, am at a loss to know how the Board could elect these men under the Dispensary law as it stands, and as the average citizen understands it. I am told that the law in effect says that the Board of Control shall not employ any person in the dispensary who is related to any member of the Board of Control by either blood or marriage, to the sixth generation.

Mr. Lang's son married Mr. Truesdell's daughter, and Mr. Truesdell is the chairman of the Board of Control. I am told that Capt. Bell is a nephew by marriage of Mr. Truesdell, but I do not know that this is so.

As a matter of law, can the State Board afford to allow the action of the County Board to stand? If so, then what is the use of such a law? As a law abiding citizen, I want to see the law observed, no matter whose toes are pinched.

I have no personal objection to either of the men elected, but there were other good names before the Board, and they had no reasonable excuse for their action, no matter how much it might have gone against their grain to consider them in opposition to the family. No, gentlemen, there is already too much disregard of law by officials in this State; don't let your Board be added to the list.

Respectfully, Citizen.

Call on McLean & Sons for the most comfortable shave of your life, or, the most artistic hair cut. They are "it."

PERSONAL.

Mr. J. S. Williams, of Asmon, called on us, the other day and introduced his triplets, all girls, nine years old.

Miss Henrietta Brailford is visiting her brother and family at Mullins this week, but will return for Easter.

Mrs. H. T. Myers, one of our mothers in Israel is seriously ill at her home in East Kershaw. All of us hope for her recovery.

Mr. W. H. McCaw, representing The State, paid our sanction a call this week. We are always glad to meet our brethren of the press.

Miss Minnie Hough has returned to her home accompanied by her sister, Mrs. W. W. Coney who was recently so seriously ill at Midway.

Miss Maud Perkins, of Greensboro, N. C., visited her cousin, Miss Josie Latham, last week. Miss Perkins is the daughter of Mr. W. F. Perkins, a well known former citizen of Camden.

Mr. J. M. Fisk, a prominent merchant of Natick, Mass. is one of our tourist guests. Mr. Fisk is a pleasant gentleman, and it happens that we have mutual friends in his city of Natick.

Editor White, of the Rock Hill Messenger was in our office last week. His is a colored journal, but he conducts a clean sheet and we very willingly placed his paper on our exchange list.

Mr. P. O. Leek, representing the Lipfert, Seals Tobacco Co., of Winston, N. C. was in the city yesterday distributing samples of the tobaccos sold by his house, and incidentally taking orders.

We had the pleasure of meeting once more last week, our old friend, Henry Crosswell, formerly of Sumter, but now of Columbia, S. C. where he represents himself in the Coco-Cola business.

Got Odell of New York intended to spend the remainder of the winter with us but was prevented from doing so because of lack of room. Moral. More hotels or additional annexes to those we have.

Mr. Charles Beck, representing the Charles Beck Paper Co., of Philadelphia, paid The People a call on Tuesday. We regret that we were out when Mr. Beck called, but hope to meet him later.

We had the pleasure of meeting yesterday, Dr. G. W. Gregory of Jefferson, Chesterfield County. Dr. G. has an enviable reputation as a physician, and enjoys a large practice in his community.

Mr. W. H. Geer, another representative of the "State," was in to see us yesterday. He is "whopping up" things for that lively paper, which is already the favorite daily with our people, as well as with "The People."

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.

In Memoriam.

Iverson Keen Brown, the only daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Scott Brown, died at Lafayette Hall, Camden, S. C., on the evening of February 18th, after a long heroic struggle for life. Twelve short years she spent on earth, but the impress of her character is left with us. She suffered with all who suffered, and her defense was always with the weak and defenseless, either human or animal—a ragged child, a sick or wounded cat or dog were objects of her tenderest solicitude. A child most wonderfully considerate of every one; her devotion to her mother was pathetic as well as sublime, and clung to her with her last breath. The light of the home is gone. God have mercy upon the desolate hearts who grieve in silent woe over the loss of their fairest treasure.—Charlotte Observer.

If you want to see yourself as others see you, call at McLean and Sons for a shave, and note the after effect in their grand row of mirrors. The other fellow (yourself) reflected in them may not be as good looking as you are, but you will think he is. The other fixtures in this splendid tonsorial parlor correspond with the mirror effect.

White Knight cigar, a splendid smoke, call for them at the Camden Drug Company, and take no other.

ANNOUNCEMENTS.

For County Treasurer. Mr. W. R. Hough having announced his intention not to stand for re-election, 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.

Mr. Editor: Please announce that Mr. D. K. HOUGH will be a candidate for the office of County Treasurer of Kershaw county, subject to the Democratic primary. FRIENDS.

For Sheriff.

Mr. Editor: We hope your space and kindness will permit us to suggest the name of CAPT. J. C. ROLLINGS as a candidate for Sheriff of Kershaw County. Capt Rollings is a gentleman of the old school, and is well known all over the county. He is fully able and competent to make an ideal Sheriff. Further comments would be useless. Captain, can we hear from you soon? FRIENDS.

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.

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 candidacy to give the people good service is unnecessary. I respectfully invite the support of the voters of Kershaw county. JAMES L. HALL.

Mr. Editor: Please announce that Mr. J. S. TRANTHAM will be a candidate for re-election to the office of Sheriff, subject to the Democratic Primary. Friends.

For County Supervisor.

Please allow me space in your paper to present the name of Mr. B. M. PEARCE as a suitable man for the important position of Supervisor of our County. In asking the people of Kershaw county to vote for Mr. Pearce for this important position, we feel that we are making no mistake, as he is fully qualified to fill the position; and, besides, our section has had no representation in a county office in twenty-five years. Signed, MANY VOTERS.

O. L. HURLEY CARVING, CABINET MAKING, POLISHING AND UPHOLSTERING. Antique Furniture BOUGHT & SOLD. Store in CLYBURN BLOCK, Main St. Camden, So. Car. Mar. 17, 1904.—2 mo.

The Eureka, ANTISEPTIC BARBER SHOP.

I. B. English, Proprietor.

BATHS, HOT & COLD.

CHIROPODY.

BODY AND FACIAL MASSAGE.

Your Patronage Solicited.

T. J. Arrants,

HARDWARE and FURNITURE.

Mention "THE PEOPLE."

Pasturage.

This is to announce that I am prepared to PASTURE either CATTLE or HORSES on the Dunlap plantation west of Camden, until June 1st, and perhaps later, under special agreement. Address me at the Camden post office, or call at the office of "The People." mch-17 T. J. SMYRL.

Money to Loan.

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

Camden Hotel

Corner Main and DeKalb Streets.

MRS. R. F. PHILLIPS, PROPRIETRESS.

GOOD BOARD AND LODGING FURNISHED AT THE OLD RATES.

\$1.00 Per Day. Your Patronage Solicited.

Restaurant.

Wyniah James, the old and well-known Restaurant-our 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.

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 Tarantulas and other noxious insects or reptiles.

Call on me when in need. PHONE 151.