THE HOUSEWIFE.

A few Thoughts for the Ladies—Those Who Have to Look After their Own Domestic Affairs—Duties and Responsible Cares of Housekeeping.

It is more than probable that the worry and anxiety are even more destructive than the actual labor expended; and that this may be plain, let it be remembered that the mind has a vast influence over the bodily functions, making labor easy and pleasant, or difficult and exhaustive, according to the attending circumstances; thus labors of love are performed with comparative ease, while even the thought of labor of a different class is depressing, slight efforts become disgusting toils. Ordinarily their cares are too many, their hours of labor are more than their constitution will bear, while their vexatious toils are too many to be enumerated. Some of these labors result from false ideas, notions and whims of society, to rise above which but few are found, many of these are connected with having company. In far too many localities this implies feasting, and labors so exhausting as to render these social gatherings extremely injurious. It is by no means necessary to cook so many dishes, rich and dainty, to sicken the guest or to indicate kind feelings towards them, or to convince them that you do appreciate their call. We need not make dyspeptics of them to show that we are cordial. By far too many of our housekeepers live in continued excitement. They rise early in the morning fatigued and unrefreshed by sleep often before they have secured the amount actually demanded by the jaded powers, simply because they feel that they must do so, though that *must* may be only a desire. They rush and hurry around, strain every nerve, hasten from one duty to another, glide up stairs and down, trip after coal, wood or water, too much in haste to put on an extra garment when they go into the cold, even though their bare arms may have been in the warm water for hours reeking with perspiration, the sudden change shocking the nervous system and preparing it for an attack of neuralgia and nervous headache. Rush on, keep moving, is their watchword. A long drawn sigh indicates too certainly the injury sustained by such spasmodic efforts. The doors are closed with a bang, the stove door with a nervous click, every movement indicating hot haste and excitement, fearfully exausting the vital energies. And why? What is the occasion for all this hot haste so often attended by fretting and scolding? Although more the result of the state of the mind than malice. Why? Because they wish to get the work all done at a particular time. Such jaded housekeepers are often laid upon beds of sickness as a legitimate result of such unnatural and unnecessary haste and toil. And here it may be remarked that such excitement and hot haste not only squander the vital energies but accomplish even less than consistent effort at making haste slowly. Taking time to protect their person from sudden cold by additional wrappings, which can be very easily thrown off upon their return. They should always remember that if their visitors are ladies or gentlemen of sense and judgment, they would prefer that their friend upon whom they called to visit, would not put themselves to so much unnecessary trouble and anxiety upon their account. For very often the extra labor and fatigue will prevent her from enjoying the company of her guest. If your visitors are worthy of your esteem they will be better satisfied if you will put yourselves to as little extra trouble and fatigue as possible upon their account. Many years experience has led me to believe the truth of these lines, and they are written with the hope that some, at least, will be induced to practice and profit by these suggestions, although very imperfectly explained. If by penning these lines the writer can relieve the jaded housekeeper of any of the many vexatious toils and anxieties incident to housekeeping and entertaining company, he will be amply compensated, as it is his desire in every possible way to aid in making that burden a light as possible.

A FRIEND.

BAMBERG, S. C., October 6th, 1877.

Privacy is Sacred.

President J. Bascom has an article in the *Wisconsin University* which meets our views on the sin of parading before the public matters that belong only to private life, and which have a vitiating effect when given publicity. We take several extracts from Mr. Bascom's fine paper:

"The mere fact that our immense community is rippled all over every day to its very shore lines with the wash of news, leads us to love news with a coarse, vulgar appetite; to love notoriety and put it in the place of true fame. The quality and quantity of news, degenerating into falsehood and gossip, vitiate the public taste, and cause that prurient curiosity, which is a universal characteristic of low life, to grow rank and offensive. Our feelings are made disproportionate and fickle, such as fall to a barren, centerless, vulgar mind.

"But the crowning feature of our vulgarity, and that for which I have written thus far, is the outrageous inroads we make in our papers on private life. Things in which no way whatever belong to the public are brought before it, and lose all proportions of truth by misstatement and exaggeration; while this forced publicity inflicts wounds without the possibility of redress on the parties involved.

"A public man may belong in his public life to the community, but not necessarily in his entire life. The criminal, by virtue of his crime, may lose a portion of his claim to privacy. Yet for our own sake there is reason why we should not dish up crime with our best cookery, as if it were our choice meal.

"But the private affairs of many persons who stand in neither of these relations to the public are liable, on the most uncertain and malicious information, to be spread out at length in leading journals, as if there were no such right known among us as that of privacy. Some journals do American society an incalculable injury in this particular of vulgarity, serving up daily, as a sort of public soup, the good name and good character of private persons and institutions. The very fact that the parties injured have no adequate remedy, that the buffet owes its power to harm to a publicity from which there is no longer any escape, marks the depraved character of this procedure, and the mean, vulgar feelings it appeals to. For our ordinary and innocent life we certainly may claim privacy as a most sacred right, as an absolutely essential protection to our best sensibilities; and we may claim the same thing even for our errors and faults, if they themselves have not broken the peace.

"American life pre-eminently needs privacy. It must love privacy and respect privacy as it has not done hitherto if it would escape in a terribly telling form the charge of essential and increasing vulgarity.

"Privacy is the shade of our lives in which spring up all sweet sensibilties as tender flowers; publicity is the glaring sunshine which begets barrenness and dust to scorch the feet and blind the eyes of wayfarers."

Editor Watterson's View of the Unprincipled Press.

[Louisville Courier-Journal.]

LOUISVILLE, September 28, 1877.

GENTLEMEN: I regret that my engagements will not permit me to attend the Convention of Indiana editors to which you invite me. Conscious of my lack of power to speak adequately of the journalistic calling, whose short-comings have for a long time chiefly interested me, I should nevertheless be glad to urge its numerous and gross abuses upon such of my comrades as might care to listen to me; its coarse and reckless personalism; its senseless jabber of spurious wit; its general want of truthfulness and responsibility. It is so easy to bandy epithets, to sqib and fib; so hard to investigate patiently, and condense in five lines of pith five hours of labor. I do not pretend that journalists are worse than other men, but, being more conspicuous, they should be more circumspect, more thoughtful, more dutiful. The habit of disjointed thinking is producing a crop of irresponsible writing which lowers the usefulness of the press; so that the current newspaper seems to me to be equally narrow and fragmentary, wanting not a certain vigor indeed, but elevated and generous prompting. The journalism of the period is thus almost destitute of self-respect, and until it gains its lost moral nature—at the expense perhaps of its vivacity—its tendency must be downward. I beg your pardon for speaking so bluntly; but observant members of the profession to which all of us are bound for life can hardly fail to share with me a sense of shame in the confession, along with the spirit of hope that the future may have better things in store for us.

HENRY WATTERSON.

In-and-In Breeding.

As a good deal of discussion on this subject has occurred in the *Agricultural Gazette* of late, I beg to state a point of breeding which came under my notice the other week, i. e. one of our small flock-masters was delivering some four shear wethers from the Moor flock. All parties who saw them admired them greatly, and of course the master was questioned as to how he got such astounding sheep, and the answer was that they were never pampered or indulged, but when they had a good ram for getting, they did not part with him as a deal of people do, changing every two years or so. The last ram, which they were using now, they had in service for six years, and the ram before was his sire, and they had used him eight years. Those wethers were of the North Yorkshire Moor, and will weigh, when fit for the butchers, eighteen to twenty pounds per quarter.—*J., in Agricultural Gazette.*

THE PEOPLE,

A Weekly Democratic Paper,

Devoted to the advancement of the Social, Political and Material interests of Barnwell County.

While any responsible person in the County will be cheerfully accorded space in our columns to express their views on any and every proper subject for discussion,

This Paper is Pledged

To preserve, in its Editorial Department, absolute neutrality on all sectional issues.

CORRESPONDENCE

From all parts of the County is invited, Correspondents bearing in mind that we are not responsible for any views that may be expressed by them.

TERMS:

One year (in advance).....$2 00
Six months (in advance).....1 00

All kinds of Job Work executed with neatness and dispatch.

Address,

THE PEOPLE,

BARNWELL C. H. S. C.