

E. M. Myrick

THE PEOPLE.

BARNWELL C. H., S. C., THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 1, 1877. No. 9.

Rates of Advertising.
One inch, one insertion, \$1.00.
Each subsequent insertion, 50 cts.
Quarterly, semi-annual or yearly contracts made on liberal terms.
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2. Business letters and communications to be published should be written on separate sheets, and the object of each clearly indicated by necessary note when required.
3. Articles for publication should be written in a clear, legible hand, and on only one side of the page.

Travelers' Guide.

WILMINGTON, COLUMBIA AND AUGUSTA RAILROAD.

GENERAL PASSENGER DEPARTMENT.
COLUMBIA, S. C., August 6, 1877.
The following schedule will be operated on and after this date:

Night Express Train—Daily.	
going north.	
Leave Columbia	11 45 p. m.
Leave Florence	2 40 a. m.
Arrive at Wilmington	8 45 a. m.
going south.	
Leave Wilmington	6 00 p. m.
Leave Florence	10 02 p. m.
Arrive at Columbia	1 25 a. m.

This Train is Past Express, making through connections, all rail, North and South, and water-line connection via Portsmouth. Stop only at Dover, Sumter, Timmonsville, Florence, Marion, Fair Bluff, Whiteville and Beaufort.
Through tickets sold and baggage checked to all principal points. Pullman sleepers on night trains.
Through Freight Train—Daily, except Sundays.
going north.
Leave Columbia 4 00 p. m.
Leave Florence 6 30 p. m.
Arrive at Wilmington 12 00 a. m.
going south.
Leave Wilmington 2 30 p. m.
Leave Florence 2 35 a. m.
Arrive at Columbia 10 49 a. m.

South Carolina Railroad.

CHANGE OF SCHEDULE.

COLUMBIA, July 11, 1877.

On and after Sunday, 16th Passenger Trains will run as follows:

FOR COLUMBIA.
(Sunday morning excepted).
Leave Charleston 5 45 a. m. 8 15 p. m.
Arrive at Columbia 12 15 p. m. 7 15 a. m.

FOR AUGUSTA.
(Sunday morning excepted).
Leave Charleston 9 00 a. m. 7 45 p. m.
Arrive at Augusta 3 30 p. m. 8 0 a. m.

FOR CHARLESTON.
(Sunday morning excepted).
Leave Columbia 3 15 p. m. 1 00 p. m.
Arrive at Charleston 10 00 p. m. 6 40 a. m.

Leave Augusta 8 30 a. m. 8 15 p. m.
Arrive at Charleston 4 20 p. m. 7 20 a. m.

The Camden train will leave Camden at 7 30 a. m. on Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays, and connect at Kingville with the fast passenger train for Columbia. On Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays it will connect at Kingville with down passenger train from Columbia and arrive at Camden at 8 p. m. Connect daily with trains from and to S. S. SOLOMONS, Superintendent.

GREENVILLE AND COLUMBIA RAILROAD.

CHANGE OF SCHEDULE.

Passenger Trains run daily, Sundays excepted, connecting with the Fast Day Trains on South Carolina Railroad up and down. On and after Monday, July 11, the following will be the schedule:

UP.
Leave Columbia at 12 45 p. m.
Leave Abbeville 2 35 p. m.
Leave Newberry 3 45 p. m.
Leave Hodges 5 40 p. m.
Leave Belton 8 30 p. m.
Arrive at Greenville 10 00 p. m.

DOWN.
Leave Greenville at 5 40 a. m.
Leave Belton 7 30 a. m.
Leave Hodges 8 45 a. m.
Leave Abbeville 9 05 a. m.
Arrive at Columbia 11 20 p. m.

ADDERSON BRANCH RAILROAD.

UP.

Leave Belton 8 40 p. m.
Leave Adderson 9 30 p. m.
Leave Pendleton 10 10 p. m.
Leave Perryville 10 40 p. m.
Arrive at Wallhalla 11 15 p. m.

DOWN.

Leave Wallhalla 4 25 a. m.
Leave Perryville 5 10 a. m.
Leave Pendleton 6 40 a. m.
Leave Adderson 6 30 a. m.
Arrive at Belton 7 10 a. m.

Laurens Branch Trains leave Columbia at 9 a. m. and Newberry 8 p. m. on Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays.

Abbeville Branch Train connects at Hodges with down and up train daily, Sundays excepted.

THOMAS DODD, General Superintendent.
JAMES ROSSON, Jr., General Ticket Agent.

Shtop a Leetle!

Of you was a drinkin' man, (just a leetle sometimes), ven you coom mit dot Barnwell town, better you shtop a leetle in a dot.

Nic. Williams' Saloon.

und got a leetle Schnapps. He keeps dot places in der Patterson House under, und he vas von nice fellers mit dot Saloon. He sells you somedings to drink rot vill nacker you right away, queck feel so pettek ash goot. He vas got some of dese

Goot Olt Gabinet Whiskey

vos was more ash dwendy years mit age. Don't it, eh? Yust you coom und dry a leetle. Id vas von goot idea to pring some of dese frents mit you ven you vent dere, needer.

Yen you not likes to take a leetle Schnapps, better ash you take a couple dozen glasses GOOT LAGER BEER. Yust to gif you a schmall appetite. Nic. vas de mans dot greeps dese dwendy. Und don't you forget id.

FIRST LOVE.

(From Appleton's Journal.)

I have led a very restless life during the last few years, and I am mostly at home in railroad cars, waiting-rooms, hotels and restaurants. I read a great deal, and have given up every other choice in my reading. I have a great respect for English and French novels, written either by authors unknown to me, or by those whose style I do not like. I do not dare to open these books even in moments of greatest ennui. But with the exception of these, I take hold of whatever I can find in the newspapers and book-stalls, and look through every weekly and monthly publication I meet with in reading-rooms, hotels, etc. Thus it happens that I always have fragments of different stories in my hand, and it sometimes occurs that I confuse them and join the end of one to the beginning of another.

Some of these patchwork stories I like as much as the best known novels of celebrated authors. This is a matter of taste. Sometimes I catch a tale, the beginning of which I have read somewhere, in my own fashion; as I put the first chapters to a second volume which may have come into my hands. Sometimes I find it difficult to remember which is my own and which is the author's work. In many cases I forget in the morning when I leave a city, what I have read the night before. But when I like a story, I repeat it to myself, as I am traveling alone, and I remember it from time to time, as if it were an event which I had experienced or invented myself. The following tale is one of this class. I do not remember where I have read it for the first time, nor do I know whether the story, as I am going to relate it to you, is the same as I read it. But the idea is not my own. I think I found it in a French magazine. But that must have been many years ago; for some Parisian friends of mine, who read everything in the shape of periodical literature, do not remember ever having seen it. Should the author at any time claim it as his own, I will with thanks return it; here, however, is the story as it has gradually taken shape in my head:

The numerous guests of the Countess de B— had begun to retire at about eleven o'clock, and toward midnight only a few of the most intimate friends of the family were assembled in the drawing room. The handsome Palamede had given his final opinion on the most noteworthy toliets of the evening; Renaud talked about the last duel, the most of the last steeples; the last society scandal had been discussed with the usual kindness and charitableness; and for the first time during the evening the conversation turned to leg.

The countess began to her neighbor Gaston.

"You are to-day more noisy than usual," she said; "for the last half hour you have been asleep with open eyes."

The gentleman whom she addressed was sitting on a low chair, and had been deeply interested in a conversation with the fire in the chimney. He turned slowly round, and said:

"I have been thinking of my first love."

"Gratitude honors the receiver, and I am sure," Renaud replied, "I will use the story of your first love, which makes you so thoughtful even to-day."

Gaston rubbed his long, thin hands, and began as follows:

"When I speak of my first love I do not mean the very first, although at the time I suffered delightful pain and anxious joys. But when I think of it now it seems to be somebody else's, and not my own, story. I was about twelve years old; she was the sister of my friend Jacques. I saw her for the first time in the playground of our school, where the same one day, with her mother to pay a visit to her mother. It was in the winter, the ground was covered with snow, and a furious battle was raging between the two parties that had been formed among the boys. In the same moment that I first saw her at the entrance of the playground a hard frozen snow ball struck me such a violent blow on my forehead that I lost consciousness, and fell down. When I regained my senses I was lying on a sofa in the janitor's lodge, and the two ladies, the mother and sister of my friend, were standing by my side, and anxiously looking into my face.

"The next morning they sent to inquire after my health, and on the following Sunday, I went with Jacques to visit them at their house. I did not dare to speak a word, not even to look at her, but I would have been willing to rush through fire and water to attract once more the anxious, kind look of the beautiful girl. On my way to the school in the evening, I invented wonderful deeds of daring I would perform, and which would astonish her and excite her admiration. I did not expect nor ask for more. The unconscious dawning of love in the youth-

The State Judiciary.

By Judge John J. Maher.

Such is the judge we long for again to see on the bench, who has so unanimously pronounced itself in favor of his restoration. The people demand it, and Justice calls aloud for his return, her advocate and her true opponent.

In 1872, at the earnest solicitation of the bar and many of the leading citizens of the State, the Legislature passed a most lucrative and increasing practice to the judicial office, not from the promptings of vulgar ambition, nor from motives of self-interest, but from a welfare of the people, and a desire to coordinate his personal inclinations and his public duties.

It is to be regretted that the safety, and its protection against the sordid and ignominious reputation of a rascal's prostration. We are to be congratulated above an honorable and patriotic practices of the party to which it was committed, and which has been being suffered the judicial robes to be drawn over by hands contaminated with corruption and lawlessness of its devices, and Black Thursday having consigned to the obscurity of a private nation, stripped of his practice, with salary in arrears, having lost all by his self-sacrificing devotion but honor, and the consolation arising from a sense of having conscientiously discharged his duty.

What then? Shall the people of South Carolina, so generous and so true, shall their representatives, in the exercise of their delegated elective privileges, so far forget the past services of this eminent jurist as to ignore them in the day of rehabilitation, and consign to the privacy of his study one who has sacrificed so much for the State, and kept the lamp of justice burning brightly amidst the darkness and gloom of political thralldom? We trust not. For so calamitous a *contemptus* would be far less productive of injury to the fortunes and feelings of the individual than to the honor and credit of the State.

South Carolina is now represented by gentlemen alive to the dictates of honor and gratitude, and not, as in the recent past, by sordid, venal and corrupt adventurers who knew no motive but gain, no country but self, no principle but the exigencies of party, and no sense of gratitude but for favors to come.

AMICUS.
Barnwell, October 23, 1877.

The Truth Must Be Told.

While it is undeniably true that the people of South Carolina have no desire to persecute the smaller fry of radicalism, who were guilty of receiving bribes and other offenses, it is none the less true that it is determined to bring to light, and every one, white or black, who is amenable to the law, and permanently refuse to make any concessions for the general good. A certain class of worthies, we are informed, slyly and craftily investigation into their official records, with the vain hope of intimidating the authorities into a passive acquiescence in their delusive game, in which they would be those who attempt to make a frail defense. It is already known that there are several hundred individuals scattered about the State, who were actually bribed while enjoying legislative honors, and the evidence can be produced which will send the last one of them to the penitentiary. This class alone ought to deter them from attempting to evade the line of policy adopted by the investigating Committee. The truth must be told without reserve, and restitution must be made wherever practicable. It is evident that the people of this State should know better are singularly ignorant of the important duties of a trial justice. He should certainly understand the value of evidence. He should understand the code of procedure and necessarily the special proceedings therein contained of arrest and bail, ejectment, claim and delivery, and in fact all the remedies in our courts of justice. If it is supposed that a man who will give his entire time to the office as required by law for one hundred dollars per annum, would be sufficiently intelligent and educated to conduct a regular proceeding and decide upon a question of law or as to the admissibility of evidence, it is a grave mistake, and

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Barnwell, October 23, 1877.

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While it is undeniably true that the people of South Carolina have no desire to persecute the smaller fry of radicalism, who were guilty of receiving bribes and other offenses, it is none the less true that it is determined to bring to light, and every one, white or black, who is amenable to the law, and permanently refuse to make any concessions for the general good. A certain class of worthies, we are informed, slyly and craftily investigation into their official records, with the vain hope of intimidating the authorities into a passive acquiescence in their delusive game, in which they would be those who attempt to make a frail defense. It is already known that there are several hundred individuals scattered about the State, who were actually bribed while enjoying legislative honors, and the evidence can be produced which will send the last one of them to the penitentiary. This class alone ought to deter them from attempting to evade the line of policy adopted by the investigating Committee. The truth must be told without reserve, and restitution must be made wherever practicable. It is evident that the people of this State should know better are singularly ignorant of the important duties of a trial justice. He should certainly understand the value of evidence. He should understand the code of procedure and necessarily the special proceedings therein contained of arrest and bail, ejectment, claim and delivery, and in fact all the remedies in our courts of justice. If it is supposed that a man who will give his entire time to the office as required by law for one hundred dollars per annum, would be sufficiently intelligent and educated to conduct a regular proceeding and decide upon a question of law or as to the admissibility of evidence, it is a grave mistake, and

Droughts and Ploughing.

Farmers should experiment constantly, and always note carefully the results of their experiments, and as frequently publish these results. But by not so doing we are of little aid to each other, and every one is dependent upon his own experience, which is of little benefit, because he never can anticipate with certainty what will be the result of his experience. For instance, at certain stages of the growing crops, if a severe drought should occur, it is always a question whether cultivation should continue or cease.

During the past season we had a few acres of late corn that was about shoulder high on the 19th of July, when it received a thoroughly soaking rain. About the first of August it was well ploughed and headed. No rain has fallen on it from 19th of July till this (3