

Special Requests. 1. In writing to this office on business always give your name and Post Office address.

Travelers Guide. South Carolina Railroad. CHANGE OF SCHEDULE.

On and after Sunday, next, the South Carolina Railroad will be run as follows: FOR AUGUSTA.

(Sunday morning excepted). Leave Charleston... 7 50 a. m. 7 50 p. m. Arrive Augusta... 5 00 p. m. 8 45 a. m.

Summerville Train. (Sundays excepted). Leave Summerville 7 40 a. m. Arrive Charleston 8 40 a. m. Leave Charleston 3 15 p. m. Arrive Summerville 4 25 p. m.

Savannah and Charleston Railroad Co. CHANGE OF SCHEDULE.

On and after Monday, January 7, 1878, the trains on this road will leave Depot of Northeastern Railroad as follows: Fast Mail Daily.

Night Passenger, Sundays Excepted. Leave Charleston... 8 00 a. m. Arrive Savannah... 9 00 a. m. Leave Savannah... 5 00 p. m. Arrive Charleston... 11 30 p. m.

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 15 p. m. Leave Florence... 2 40 a. m. Arrive Wilmington... 6 32 a. m.

GOING SOUTH. Leave Wilmington... 6 00 p. m. Leave Florence... 10 02 p. m. Arrive Columbia... 1 25 a. m.

HOPE. Hope is life, and we who living Have no hope, are as the dead, Who in gloomy graves are sleeping, While the sun shines bright o'er head.

A HORRIBLE PLANT. The Man-Eating Tree of Madagascar—How it Seizes its Victims. (Letter from Carl Loeche, the Discoverer.)

If you can imagine a pineapple eight feet high, and thick in proportion, resting upon its base, and denuded of leaves, you will have a good idea of the trunk of the tree, which, however, was not the color of the banana, but a dark, dingy brown, and apparently hard as iron.

An Esquimaux Wedding. Shortly there entered, in perfect silence, a cortege drawing a dog sled, in which was seated the high priest of the tribe; and a more villainous looking object I never beheld.

A Night With a Lunatic. In a very quiet neighborhood, in Sussex, resides a family, one of the members of which is afflicted with mental derangement. Being quiet and inoffensive, the parents had chosen rather to keep her under their own care than to put her in an asylum.

A GLIMPSE OF A GHOST. The Republican Executive Committee in Columbia.

COLUMBIA, May 15.—The corpse of the Radical party in South Carolina opened one eye to-day and peeped out of the abyssal grave in which it now lies buried, for a farewell glance at the light of day from which it is so soon to be shut out forever.

The man Ewing was not there, Scott was missing, Dunn was absent, Nash was missing, Hayne was absent, Whitmore had not returned from the bedside of his sick relative, and Leslie, Patterson, Hurley, Gleaves, Cass Carpenter, Smalls, Woodruff, Kimpton, Corbin, Stone, Samay Green, Moses and many others, equally well and unfavorably known, failed to answer to their names when the very long roll was called; but the forlorn hope which represents the dear departed and "the party" proceeded to business without them.

Maj. Bomar accompanied Mr. Cooper to-day westward. They will probably come to a conclusion in regard to his purchase. He, however, is fully determined to furnish the means to secure a full score of instructors, repair the buildings, furnish it, and have every appointment of a first class institution.

A man may have much of the world and yet not be much of a man.

Peter Cooper's Project. LIMESTONE SPRINGS, May 15.—Hearing, on Saturday morning, that the Hon. Peter Cooper would arrive on that day at Limestone Springs, your correspondent came down, hoping to obtain something of interest to communicate to the News and Courier.

Mr. Cooper arrived at half past 4, and although tired, walked around the premises. He was somewhat reticent in expressing any opinion and did not talk business. On being asked if he was disappointed, he suddenly replied that "Mr. Bomar had painted the place in rather glowing colors."

Mr. Cooper had a special train, with parlor car, &c., and on Sunday night returned to it, ready to go westward at an early hour this morning. He intended to have made a longer visit to this place, but some of his party were limited in time, and he arranged his plans to suit their convenience.

The lady being somewhat obese, and unused to such violent work, showed evident signs of distress. But it did no good. The mania was bent on a frolic, and kept them in incessant motion. How long the frolic would have been kept up it is impossible to say, had not a servant come in and diverted the attention of the girl.

It is like a telescope that brings distant objects and far off things of the world very near, so that we can see something of their beauty and importance.

A Florida negro mistook a mule for a ghost and poked it with a stick. The verdict declared that he came to his death by using too short a stick in probing the unknowable evidence of a future existence.

The Cat. The cat was the animal selected in the middle ages of superstition and witchcraft, to represent the familiar companion in which was embodied the evil spirit supposed to attend all those who practiced the black art in former times.

With the subtle cunning which sometimes attends insanity, the girl had taken from the mantelpiece a revolver and now stood in the centre of the room, her long black hair streaming over her robe, and the eyes blazing like fire, and the pistol pointing at the two people in the bed.

"Get up and dance!" she said; and in obedience to her commands, the gentleman and his wife arose and commenced a series of terpsichorean antics, which, however ludicrous, were anything but laughable to the parties engaged.

While a cyclone of war threatens Europe, and necessitates the maintenance of immense armies at enormous expense by every great nation, we congratulate ourselves on our freedom from such burdens, and the comparison is full of happy augury.

It is like a cabinet of jewels and precious stones, which are not only to be looked at and admired, but used and worn.

Ex-Governor Chamberlain will deliver the address before the Literary societies of Otterbein University, at Westervelt, Ohio, at the annual convocation exercises of that institution.

Items for the Ladies. Bonnets are smaller. Very few hats are worn. Russian lace is in high favor. The reign of the dolman is over. Peacock Blue is revived for silk dresses.

Low shoes are again worn in the street. Mantilla hats are the novelty for little girls. Whalebone fringe is useful in half mourning. Children's skirts are worn longer this season. Artificial flowers have now descended to dresses.

Small satchels are taking the place of pockets. Children wear colored dresses more than white ones. Fashion favors lace trimmings for the summer suits. The short knit suit grows in favor for young women. Lisle thread gloves have open cloaks around the wrist.

THE BIBLE.—What is the Bible like?—It is like a large beautiful tree, which bears sweet fruit for those who are hungry, and affords shelter and shade for pilgrims on their way to the kingdom of Heaven.

It is like a telescope that brings distant objects and far off things of the world very near, so that we can see something of their beauty and importance.

It is like a treasure house, a store house for all sort of valuable and useful things, and which are to be had without money and without price.

Rules of Advertising. One inch, one insertion. Each subsequent insertion 50 percent less. Quarterly, semi-annual or yearly contracts made on liberal terms.

Miscellaneous Items. Fear not the threats of the great; but rather the tears of the poor. Better be upright with poverty, than be unprincipled with plenty.

Three hundred thousand strangers have already reached Paris, and Sam Small says mutton chops are thirty-seven and a half cents per pound.

Senator J. D. Cameron and Miss Elizabeth B. Sherman were married on the 9th inst., at St. Paul's Church, Cleveland, by Bishop G. T. Bedell.

A mistake recently happened in a Church at Syracuse, New York, which has been much afflicted in its two last pastors, one of whom has died and the other become so debilitated that he has gone South to pass the winter.

How few persons there are whose lives are governed entirely from principle rather than inclination. Even those of us who may be endeavoring to live for high purposes, come far short of aspirations; alas! how very far short. How often we find our convictions of right and duty questioning it.