

1878-79 THE PEOPLE.

VOL. II. BARNWELL C. H., S. C., THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 5, 1878. NO. 53.

Special Requests.
1. In writing to this office on business give your name and Post Office address.
2. Business letters and communications to be published should be written on separate sheets, and the object of each clearly indicated by necessary notes when required.
3. Articles for publication should be written in a clear, legible hand, and on only one side of the page.
4. All changes in advertisements must reach us on Friday.

Travelers' Guide.

South Carolina Railroad.

CHANGE OF SCHEDULE.

CHABLESTON, March 1, 1878.
On and after Sunday, next, the South Carolina Railroad will be run as follows:
FOR AUGUSTA,
(Sunday morning excepted).
Leave Charleston . . . 9 00 a. m. 7 45 a. m.
Arrive Augusta . . . 5 00 p. m. 6 55 a. m.
FOR COLUMBIA,
(Sunday morning excepted).
Leave Charleston . . . 5 00 a. m. 8 30 p. m.
Arrive Columbia . . . 10 50 p. m. 7 45 a. m.

FOR CHARLESTON,
(Sunday morning excepted).
Leave Augusta . . . 8 30 a. m. 7 40 p. m.
Arrive Charleston . . . 4 20 p. m. 7 45 a. m.
Leave Columbia . . . 6 00 p. m. 8 00 p. m.
Ar. Charleston . . . 12 15 night and 6 45 a. m.

Summerville Train,
(Sundays excepted).
Leave Summerville . . . 7 40 a. m.
Arrive at Charleston . . . 8 40 a. m.
Leave Charleston . . . 8 15 p. m.
Arrive at Summerville . . . 4 25 p. m.
Breakfast, Dinner and Supper at Branchville.

Camden Train
Connects at Kingsville daily (Sundays excepted) with day passenger train to and from Charleston. Passengers from Camden to Columbia can go through without detentions on Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays, and from Columbia to Camden on Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays by connection with day passenger train.

Day and night trains connect at Augusta with Georgia Railroad and Central Railroad. This route is the quickest and most direct to Atlanta, Nashville, Louisville, Cincinnati, Chicago, St. Louis and other points in the Northwest.

Night trains for Augusta connect closely with the fast mail train via Macon and Augusta Railroad for Macon, Columbia, Montgomery, Mobile, New Orleans and points in the Southwest. (Thirty-six hours to New Orleans.)
Day trains for Columbia connect closely with Charlotte Railroad for all points North, making quick time and no delays. (Forty hours to New York.)

The trains on the Greenville and Columbia and Spartanburg and Union Railroads connect closely with the train which leaves Charleston at 5 00 a. m., and returning they connect in same manner with the train which leaves Columbia for Charleston at 5 20 p. m.

Savannah and Charleston Railroad Co.

CHANGE OF SCHEDULE.

CHARLESTON, S. C., Jan. 5, 1878.
On and after Monday, January 7, 1878, the trains on this Road will leave Depot of Northeastern Railroad as follows:

Fast Mail Daily.
Leave Charleston . . . 8 15 a. m.
Arrive at Savannah . . . 9 00 a. m.
Leave Savannah . . . 5 00 p. m.
Arrive Charleston . . . 11 00 p. m.

Accommodation Train, Sundays Excepted.
Leave Charleston . . . 8 00 a. m.
Arrive at Augusta . . . 5 15 p. m.
Arrive Port Royal . . . 1 50 p. m.
Arrive Savannah . . . 8 50 p. m.
Leave Savannah . . . 9 00 a. m.
Leave Augusta . . . 7 30 a. m.
Leave Port Royal . . . 10 20 a. m.
Arrive Charleston . . . 5 50 p. m.

Night Passenger, Sundays Excepted.
Leave Charleston . . . 8 50 p. m.
Arrive Port Royal . . . 5 15 p. m.
Arrive Savannah . . . 7 25 a. m.
Leave Savannah . . . 9 00 p. m.
Leave Augusta . . . 9 00 p. m.
Arrive Charleston . . . 8 45 a. m.

Fast mail train will only stop at Adams Run, Yemassee, Grahamville and Monticello. Accommodation train will stop at all stations on this road and makes close connection for Augusta and Port Royal and all stations on the Port Royal Railroad.
Fast mail makes connection for points in Florida and Georgia.

C. S. GADSDEN, Engr. and Supr.
S. C. BOYDSTON, G. F. and T. Age.

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 at Wilmington . . . 6 32 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 Fast Express, making through connections, all rail, North and South, and waterline connection via Portsmouth. Stop only at Eastover, Sumter, Timmonsville, Florence, Marion, Fair Bluff, Whiteville and Flemington.
Through Tickets sold and baggage checked on all principal points. Pullman Sleepers on night trains.
Through Freight Train—Daily, except Sundays.

GOING NORTH.
Leave Columbia . . . 5 00 p. m.
Leave Florence . . . 4 30 a. 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 10 a. m.

Local Freight Train leaves Columbia Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday only, at 6 a. m. Arrives at Florence at 3 30 p. m.
A. ROPE, G. F. & T. A.
J. F. DEVINE, Superintendent.

THE TRIPLE HANGING.

Execution of the Locklears and Easterling for the Murder of Frank Bryce—Four Thousand Persons Present.

(News and Gossip.)
BENNETTSVILLE, August 23.—The last act in the drama of the lives of three great criminals closed in the vibration of their bodies upon the gallows here to-day. Our country heaves a sigh of relief from the long suspense of their confinement in our jail. For many nights a strong guard has been kept around the jail by the mounted militia belonging to the regiment of Col. B. A. Rogers, of this county, and to-day the whole regiment was present as a guard and for police duty. A vast gathering of people from the counties of Cumberland, Richmond, Moore and Robeson, in North Carolina, and of Marlboro', Marion, Chesterfield and Darlington counties, in South Carolina, filled every nook and corner of the streets and public square. The criminal fame of John Locklear alias Revels, Nell Locklear alias Revels and Pompey Easterling, their brother-in-law, is not confined to a small limit, but has become almost national. This accounts for the 4,000 individuals congregated to-day at the place of their execution. It was confidently expected by some that the details of their many crimes would be given from their own lips to the public to-day, but in this they were greatly disappointed.

The gallows was erected between the court-house and jail within the jail enclosure. About 10 o'clock the prisoners were brought from their cells in the jail and made to ascend to the platform of the gallows by Sheriff Wm. P. Emanuel, and his assistants, prominent among whom was his faithful deputy, Mr. Jasper T. Easterling, who has made the safekeeping of these criminals his special care ever since they were placed in his charge. They were all seated upon the platform and the opportunity given them to say anything they desired.

John Locklear began first and occupied about one hour in a disconnected burlesque about his reasons for telling nothing of the crimes within his knowledge and of his religious prospects—occasionally breaking forth into exhortation, quoting, or rather mis-quoting, fragments of Scripture, and ranting and raving in nonsensical language most of the time. He said he had no doubt he would go safely home to Heaven, and begged his relatives (who were permitted within the jail enclosure) to meet him there. Nell Locklear seemed the most affected of any and could hardly say anything. He said he felt that he was prepared to die. Pompey Easterling spoke after the same manner, and warned all who heard him to take heed from his fate.

Their spiritual advisers then came upon the platform and they sang several pieces, after which one of their advisers, the Rev. William Scott, from Robeson, N. C., offered up prayer, closing with the Lord's Prayer, in which all joined with great fervor. The ropes were then tied to the beam, and the last effort was made to get them to give some information regarding the murder of Daniel and Nell McLeod in Cumberland, N. C., in May, 1870. But no word of revelation escaped their lips. Nell and Pompey would have told about it, it is believed, had it not been for John. His influence over them prevailed to the last. He would warn them against telling anything, and they seemed to fear him even upon the gallows, and obeyed. And, by the way, I would state that Mr. John McLeod, the son of Nell McLeod, was here and recognized John Locklear as the man who shot him when his father and uncle Daniel were killed at the time named in Cumberland, N. C. Mr. John McLeod carries in his body thirty of the forty-one shot put in him by John Locklear on that occasion.

Pompey Easterling called for Mr. Isaac E. Sheffield from Moore county, N. C., and when the latter came Pompey confessed robbing him the week before they killed the peddler, and begged his forgiveness, which Mr. Sheffield freely granted. When the knots were being adjusted John several times gave instructions about the arrangement of his; asked for plenty of rope; said he wanted his neck to break, and not to be strangled. He was very bold, and frequently would exhort the others "to stand up and die like men." They shook hands with their relatives, and kissed them, exhorting them to meet them in Heaven. The death warrants were read, the caps drawn over their heads, the platform cleared, and they were allowed to stand phoned and hooded for about four minutes, when Sheriff Emanuel jerked the cable that sent them twirling into eternity. They died very quickly. Dr. J. C. Jordan made the examination, and pronounced them dead in twenty minutes. The bodies were lowered into the coffins and taken away by their friends for burial.

A due reverence for the occasion was deemed to fall upon all, and the large

crowd dispersed without any disturbance whatever.
Our little community has been much shocked and saddened by the death of Mr. C. H. Huckabee, a promising young lawyer, who was admitted to the bar last February. He died of peritonitis at 6 o'clock p. m. yesterday. He assisted in the defense of the Locklears in July ultimo, and while they were swaying upon the gallows his corpse was lying at the hotel. Ten days ago he was in fine vigor. His parents deserve and have the sympathy of this entire community in their sore bereavement. PEE-DEE.

Remedies for Hard Times.

(New York Sun.)
Messrs. Hewitt and Rice, of the Congressional Committee investigating the cause of the present business depression, held a four hours' session on Monday, August 26th, and heard suggestions from Charles H. Marshall, Robt. F. Austin and George Walker. The following was read from a postal card sent to the committee:
"Mr. Hewitt: Cannot you use your talents to a better purpose, than to ridicule the laboring man? You have made it a point to gather up all the crazy men of New York and show them up as a sample of American mechanics, but we see through your contemptible game. You are a fraud, a bad counterfeit, and every intelligent man can see your game."
JOHN PETERS.

In reply Mr. Hewitt said that all who desired to speak were heard during the first week of the committee's session, and any American mechanic who desired to be heard could send in his application and he would receive attention. The committee had no bias, and although they might differ from some of the speakers, they merely desired to get at the facts. The committee had no power to reform society, and the next Congress could not do it if it wished. The committee proposed to sit in New York until Wednesday, and would then go to Pittsburgh and Chicago, where they would be happy to hear both employer and employee.

Mr. Charles H. Marshall, one of the owners of the Stack Ball line, gave the committee his views on the subject of the decline of American ship building. The main cause assigned was the superior advantages of the English iron ships which have replaced the American wooden vessels, and which our ship owners are debarred from using by our navigation laws. He acknowledged himself to be a "bloated bondholder and a small ship owner," saying that his profit on shipping now was about one-half of one per cent., so that his ships are kept afloat mainly for the benefit of those who are employed as laborers in running them. The ship owner, he thought, is very much in the position of the man who had hold of the tiger's tail—he would be killed if he let go, and it was death to hold on.

Mr. Hewitt led him to express at length his views on the tariff, the labor question, and the currency. He expressed himself to be a Free Trader, and he gave as his panacea for the present trouble the following: Reform the currency and give stability to commercial transactions; simplify taxation and adjust the load to the shoulders of the people; reduce the tariff, and establish a tariff for revenue; abolish the navigation laws; give us an economical administration of government in City, State, and nation. He opposed Government employment of the people, and expressed the opinion that the main cause of our trouble is that we are now engaged in the uncomfortable duty of paying our debts, or as the workmen express it, "We are working for a dead horse." As an illustration of the difference in cost of work on ships in this country and in England, he said that he had paid \$2,900 for coppering a ship in New York, and he had been obliged to pay only about \$1,900 in England.

Mr. Robert F. Austin was the next speaker. He denounced the railroad companies because they monopolize so many industries. He said: "A man can't buy a piece of pie between here and Chicago without paying tribute to a railroad company." He thought that the railroad companies had so busied themselves to be engaged in car building, hotel keeping, and coal mining. He drew a distinction between Mr. Vanderbilt and Mr. A. T. Stewart by saying that the latter acquired his wealth without getting the aid of legislation.

Mr. Hewitt referred Mr. Austin to the Attorney-General of the State for his remedy.
In conclusion, Mr. Austin expressed the opinion that food and clothing are about as cheap now as they were in 1860, and that the laborer can buy about as much with a given sum now as he could then.
Mr. George Walker, Vice-President and Manager of the Gold and Stock Telegraph, who has been writing and studying economic questions for twenty-five years, attributed the business depression to the overabsorption of capital into fixed capital, where it can

not be made available for business. He condemned the theories of greenback inflation as being highly detrimental to the interest of all classes. He quoted the present condition of things in the Argentine Republic as a sample of the effects of irredeemable paper money, fluctuating in value every hour. Mr. Walker's conclusions were that there should be a careful supervision of all corporations by the Government, a prompt resumption of specie payments, and a gradual reduction of the tariff. The low rate of interest now prevailing would gradually compel capitalists to invest their money and set the unemployed at work.

HIGH TIMES.

An Ex-Governor Refuses to Pay His Fare and is Put Off the Train.

Conductor Nat. Terrell, of the Bluffs Road, well known in St. Joseph, had a very adventurous Wednesday morning with ex-Governor Scott and family, of South Carolina, a short distance out from Council Bluffs. Just after the train left that city, Conductor Nat. Terrell started through the train to collect fares. Among the passengers was a well-dressed, substantial looking gentleman, with his wife and a son about 17 years of age. The conductor approached the gentleman and demanded his fare, whereupon the gentleman pulled out and presented a scalper's ticket of the kind known as contract tickets. The pass was not transferable, and the conductor knew that the man presenting it was not the one to whom it was issued, whose name was written on it. He told the gentleman that he could not take it, and that he must pay his fare. This the passenger refused to do, and the conductor said that he would have to put him off, although he regretted the necessity. Some hot words were passed between the parties, and the wife of the gentleman lost her temper, informed the conductor that she was from South Carolina, and dived down into her gripsack after a revolver. The conductor succeeded in allaying her chivalrous South Carolina wrath before she could shoot him on the spot, and the train just then reaching a station, he telegraphed to the superintendent of the road at St. Joseph, stating the case and asking what he must do. The superintendent replied, directing that the combative South Carolina family be put off unless they paid their fare. When the train started, the conductor again stated to the South Carolina gentleman that he would have to put him and his family off, unless the fare was paid. This so enraged young South Carolina, son of the elderly one, that he jerked the revolver out of his mother's gripsack, and might have done serious work then and there, but he was caught by a number of passengers and disarmed. The train soon reached Bartlett, and Mr. Terrell told the South Carolinians that they must get off there or pay their fare. They refused to do either, but the head of the family said that they would get off if the conductor would take them by the arm and put them off forcibly, so to speak. This was laying the predicate for a lawsuit, but lawsuits can't delay mail trains, so the conductor took the father, mother and son and bundled them off on to the platform at the depot, where he left them shaking their fists at the departing train, and threatening nullification, secession, Fort Sumter, States rights and Wade Hampton. They are said to be ex-Governor Scott and family, of South Carolina, taking a Summer tour through the Northwest.—St. Joseph Herald.

Too Much Amnesty.

Some time since the News and Herald remarked that there had been too much amnesty. It was constrained to observe this when it saw the prosecution of leading Radicals, coming to nought. The present seems to be an opportune moment for repeating that remark. The spectacle of Smalls, a condemned criminal, receiving a re-nomination to Congress; Swails, a noted thief, running rampant over Williamsburg, and Elliott, a revealed criminal, organizing a party as State chairman, is well calculated to disgust the average Carolinian with amnesty. The recent correspondence in the News and Courier between Col. Maurice, of Williamsburg, and Mr. Dibble, of the Investigating Committee, of the last Legislature, has revealed a startling fact. Swails has received a promise of full and complete amnesty for past crimes and is now as free to run for office as Governor Hampton himself. Conscious of this, he openly defies the Democrats, and boasts that he will smash them to smithereens. It is, indeed, up hill work for the Democrats to carry the county of Williamsburg, when Swails is defying them before his black constituents with impunity. This is not all. The ugliest part is the possibility that all the Rad-

icals have been granted amnesty, and that the Investigating Committee spent thousands of dollars in a useless session. That the mere revelation of crime was sufficient remuneration to the State is an absurd argument. The guilt of the Radical leaders was known all along. The committee was put on their track to send them into the penitentiary, not to give them free pardon.
To outsiders the following appears to have been the course of the investigation: First, Moses and Woodruff and Jones were pardoned for telling on the minor thieves. Then the minor thieves were "amnestied" for telling on Patterson. Then Patterson was left off for voting to seat Senator Butler. If any benefits have accrued from the investigation they have been kept marvelously close.

The people of South Carolina are long suffering and kind, but they cannot forgive everything, and we are much mistaken if they do not raise a howl yet over these investigations. Lively times are ahead.—News and Herald.

A Horrible Crime.

A special dispatch states that Mary Dean, a widow, living near Hillsboro', Mo., murdered her two children by cutting their throats. Upon being arrested and brought to Hillsboro' she said she was too poor to support them. She murdered the baby first, and when she undertook to put the little five year old boy on the bed to kill him he clung to her and begged piteously, saying, "Oh, mamma, don't kill me! don't kill me!" Without heeding him she threw him on the bed, and after cutting his throat struck him on the side of the head with a piece of iron to complete the work. She presents a woebegone appearance, is possessed of little or no intelligence, and is supposed to be insane.

A PARABLE.—Once there was a mule. It had a pair of lumber legs with heels on the end of them. Mule thought his master did not give him enough to eat. So one day as the boss was passing behind him he lifted up his heels and boosted him to the other side of the barn. This is what Mr. Mule calls a strike. He thought he could get all the corn he wanted now. Presently he wanted water. He didn't get it though. He wanted corn. He didn't get that. He went to bed that night without his supper. Next day he didn't have to work; he didn't have to eat, either. All he had to do was to stand and think. He couldn't imagine why that master of his didn't come to feed him. The next day was the same, and the next. Before that mule got anything to eat again he had grown so gaunt and gentle that he was willing to keep his heels on the ground. The strike had ended.

NATURE'S REMEDY.—People who, without knowing that they were applying nature's remedy, have drawn in their breath hard when they had cut a finger or barked a shin on a coal scuttle, will be pleased to learn that they have employed respiratory analgesia in its simplest form. If any man will draw breath deeply and quickly for the space of three minutes or less he will thereby lose acute sensibility to pain, so that he can endure minor surgical operation without inconvenience. Eminent surgeons have found the process of great advantage when used alone, not only, but when anesthetics were also employed, in which latter case the quantity of the drug to be used is greatly diminished.

CHICKEN CHOLERA.—For a few years my chickens died so badly that I abandoned all care of them, thinking I labor lost. In 1873 I commenced feeding with air-slacked lime; I lost a very few that Summer. In the Summer of 1874 I lost none at all by that disease. I put half a pint in a vessel and fill it with water or milk and put for them to drink. As they drink off I fill up again. Sometimes I mix half a pint with a peck of stirred up feed and give them. The lime helps to form the shell for laying hens. I give the lime two or three times per month, and always if I see any signs of the disease. I raised about twenty dozen last Summer, and healthier, brighter looking chickens I never owned.—Western Agriculturist.

AFTER PATTERSON AGAIN.—The Washington Post says a requisition from Governor Hampton, of South Carolina, has been issued for Senator Patterson and placed in the hands of the proper officers to serve at the first opportunity. The requisition is directed to the Governor of Pennsylvania, and a detective is now shadowing Patterson. The officer got on a train in Baltimore the other night on which the Senator was sleeping, but was misled by a friend of the latter, and thus thrown off the track for a day. Patterson, it is said, is aware of the requisition, and is keeping dark just now.

GENERAL NEWS.

Candidates ought either to be taxed or made to pay a license.

Another famine in Ireland is threatened by the failure of the potato crop.
Between Hars and Lunales the Potter Committee seem to have had their hands full.

"Money," says an exchange, "is the missing link between our subscribers and the editor."
The store of a man who does not advertise looks as lonely as a sprinkling cart on a wet day.
Stanley, the explorer, was a deserter from the Confederate army—so the "Electio" for September says.

A Connecticut woman was appointed constable the other day, and the first thing she said was: "Now I shall catch a man."
Russet loses \$600,000 worth of live stock every year by wolves, and even then the ravenous beasts go hungry half the time.

The Chinese have a saying that an unlucky word dropped from the tongue cannot be brought back again by a coach and six horses.

"No time is lost in courtships in New Zealand. When a man is ready to marry he heads the girl a dead rabbit, and she must say yes or no in five minutes.
No newspaper should speak slightly of the man who, seated on a dry goods box with nothing on earth to do, stops every pedestrian to ask the time of day.

It is estimated that in the famine-stricken districts of China the population has been reduced 5,000,000 by actual starvation, and the prospect continues as at the beginning.

Always give a child whatever you promise. We know a man who waded two miles and a half to his home on Tuesday night, to give his son a whipping, because he promised it to him.

The brave man of ill-fated Grenada is Bill Redding, the telegraph operator. He is at his post almost day and night working like a hero, with a rag filled with carbolic acid tied around his neck.

A friend of Postmaster-General Key says that Mr. Key's contribution to the Republican campaign fund was \$100, and that it was given with the injunction to "put it where it would do the most good."

The scarcity of fashionable young men at the watering places this Summer is accounted for by the fact that a great many treasurers, cashiers and bank clerks are now occupying prison cells as defaulters.

It is announced that Hayes gave \$500 to the Ohio Republican campaign fund last year, and that he has given more this year. He could very well afford to increase his contribution, in view of the fact that his stolen office brings him \$50,000 a year, besides perquisites.

The Secretary of War, through Gen. Marcus J. Wright, formerly of the Confederate States army, but now keeper of the United States archives, has tendered to the Southern Historical Society free access to the Confederate archives now in possession of the Federal Government; and the executive committee of the Historical Society, in accepting this courtesy, has extended to the Government like access to the papers of that society.

An ex-rebel in South Carolina heard a good colored preacher say he was a Republican, whereupon he took a shotgun and chased the darkey all the way from Charleston and Lower California and made him jump into the Pacific Ocean and swim to the Sandwich Islands. And yet there is a class of people in this country who would have us believe that South Carolina is as peaceful as Massachusetts will be on the day after Ben Butler's funeral.—Washington Post.

The English navy proposes introducing the use of hand torpedoes, which, like the hand grenades of the last century, will be thrown by hand into the enemy's boats or over parapets. Instead of being shells, exploded by a fuse, as were the grenades, they are of gun cotton compressed into a cake weighing from three to four pounds. A long cord is attached to each torpedo, the other end of which is connected with a little instrument held by the operator, and resembling a pistol. After the torpedo has been pitched into position, the trigger of the pistol is touched, and an explosion follows. One cake shatters a five-ton block of granite.

At an exhibition of war relics at a military fair held for the benefit of the Soldiers' Relief Fund, a few trophies, captured in the late war, were brought to light. A vest, epaulettes, middle-ditch, taken in his last fight, and a pair of boots, captured by the M.M. Spring, by soldiers, taken by G. V. L., were also exhibited.

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ken by Michigan soldiers of his capture; a large volume of orders issued by Bragg, and a collection of important rate papers taken when the archives were captured at North-Carolina, after the Confederate Government point.
Amusements are to be in the grounds of the Law University, in which is to be a monument of General Lee. President of the University monument is described as work of art, and was designed by sculptor Valentine. It is a uniform, the sabre has fallen from his grasp, and his chest covers his limbs, quietly. The attitude is perhaps rather rest than of death.

The sweetest little fish story reason is told by Frank Abner Burlington, Iowa. As Oscar dwells a little girl who takes every day in a small stiff dress two picklers. They are ragged, and by means of their pickles enabled to guide them in any situation. The fish are about three length, weigh between seven and ten pounds each, and are very good. When the girl has three of them drives the pickler to a house where they are unharmed, into a commodious glass aquarium made expressly for them, and when she goes to the tank to have them for a ride, the pickler jumps most into her arms, so glad, apparently, are they to see her. The young miss has been offered \$1,000 for a team.

When we consider how big a State Texas really is, we will cease to wonder at the action of the late Democratic State Convention. Think of 4,000 delegates being called to order by one presiding officer, and the roll being called seven times in one day by the same clerk. It is not strange that they were turbulent and noisy, and days and days to do their business, cause it is on the principle that bodies move slowly, and Texas is ten times greater than the State of New York, and considerably larger than the republic of France, which has a population nearly as large as the United States. Two hundred States as Rhode Island could be made out of Texas, and then there would be scraps enough left to make another New England.—Chicago Tribune.

"Beautiful, beautiful silken hair," Philip murmured, fondly bowing indignantly with one of her nut-brown tresses; "soft as the plumes of an angel's wing; light as the thistle-down of a dance on the Summer air; the shimmer of sunset, the glitter of yellow gold, the rich red brow of Autumn, the forests blend in entrancing beauty with it." And just then it came to his hands, and he forgot just what he said next. There was a moment of profound silence, and then Aurelia took it from him and went out of the room with it. When she came back he was gone. They meet now, but they are as strangers, and the eyes that once went to beam upon each other with awakened love-light, now glare through life was an eternal wash-dish. Hawkeye.

Speech of Senator Bayard.
Senator Bayard, of Delaware, spoke at Newport, Delaware, on the 23rd of the subject: "Our Financial Policy." The Senator said the country following the late civil war, had had duties on imported merchandise, and above all the uncertainty and gloomy condition of our money, were the cause of the present state of depression. Money has a legal and market value, and although the value may be prescribed by some government can establish its own value. In this country as in every other is really no scarcity of money, there any actual need for more money. The sole basis of business is confidence, and that is the best shield of the man. It demands that the value contracted shall be first paid, this view of the matter the Senator said the payment of the bonds due was unwise, and if one of the money paid out of the treasury to purchase at a large price, bonds not due had been expected, bringing them and notes to restoring specie payments, that not have been a great advantage to our country, and that the money should be used.

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