

THE PEOPLE.

VOL. II.

BARNWELL C. H., S. C., THURSDAY, OCTOBER 17, 1878.

NO. 59.

Special Requests.

1. In writing to this office on business always 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 note 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.

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 30 p. m.
Arrive Augusta . . . 5 00 p. m. 6 55 a. m.

FOR COLUMBIA.
(Sunday morning excepted).
Leave Charleston . . . 10 00 a. m. 8 30 p. m.
Arrive Columbia . . . 7 45 a. m.

FOR CHARLESTON.
(Sunday morning excepted).
Leave Augusta . . . 8 30 a. m. 7 40 p. m.
Arrive at Charleston 4 20 p. m. 7 45 a. m.
Leave Columbia . . . 6 00 p. m. 8 00 a. 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 detention 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 Mason and Augusta Railroad for Mason, Columbus, 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 30 p. m.

Laurens Railroad train connects at Newberry on Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays. Blue Ridge Railroad train runs daily, connecting with up and down trains on Greenville and Columbia Railroad.

S. S. SOLOMONS,
Superintendent.
S. B. PICKENS, General Ticket Agent.

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 Augusta . . . 5 15 p. m.
Arrive Port Royal . . . 1 30 p. m.
Arrive Savannah . . . 3 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 30 p. m.

Night Passenger, Sundays Excepted.
Leave Charleston . . . 8 50 p. m.
Arrive Port Royal . . . 7 25 a. m.
Arrive Savannah . . . 10 00 p. m.
Leave Savannah . . . 9 00 p. m.
Arrive Charleston . . . 8 45 a. m.

Fast mail train will only stop at Adams Run, Yemassee, Grahamville and Montei h. 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. GARDNER, Engr. and Supt.
S. C. BOYDSTON, G. F. and T. Agent.

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 22 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 water line connection via Portsmouth. Stop only at Eastover, Sumter, Timonville, Florence, Marion, Fair Bluff, Whiteville and Flemington.

Through Tickets and baggage checked to 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 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. POPE, G. F. & T. A.
J. P. DEVINE, Superintendent.

HAMPTON.

Again we welcome Hampton,
Our noble gallant chief!
A friend in time of danger,
Our comfort and relief,
Tears of gladness fall,
As we note his simple mind;
A hero in our midst!
Yet devoid of glitter, sheen.

Upon his royal brow,
In letters bold and true,
Are traced the words so dear,
To white and colored too,
"Equal rights" to all!
Liberty, honesty, truth!
Carolina shall be saved!
Arise! her gallant youth.

"Thy hero shall be my people!"
Cries Carolina's son;
Old State unveil your face,
Your redemption's nearly won;
Justice sits enthroned,
In all the walks of life;
No loiterer on the streets,
Are heard the sounds of strife.

Welcome our peerless hero,
The first in honor's fray;
A champion to be proud of,
Of age and youth the stay.
E'en the babe cries, welcome!
And tries to lip your name,
In palace and in cot,
Alike your noble fame.

Children strow your way
With flowers costly, rare;
Old faces beam with happiness
And loudly rings the "cheer."
"God bless thee, our Hampton,"
Prays every loyal heart;
We bow our head with sadness,
To think that we must part.

Oh, may success attend thee,
And when the battle's won,
With one accord we'll say,
"Thy work's been nobly done;
Gallant hero! man of men!"
Our glory and our pride,
God speed thee on thy way,
In to safety's harbor glide.

Rice and Hampton.

[Augusta Evening Sentinel.]

We sincerely trust that Gov. Hampton will treat with the silent contempt it merits from him the recent missive of Governor Rice, of Massachusetts.

If the Bay State Executive had not been hard hit and keenly stung, he would not have squealed so lustily and emulated, in his pretended response, rather the style of Dennis Kearney than Daniel Webster. No evidence was required to prove the knavery of Kilmington, but Rice has furnished complete testimony as to his own degradation in refusing to surrender him.

To that extent, officially, he has also degraded his Commonwealth, the better sense of which has swiftly condemned his course. The partisan pleas of Gov. Rice make it apparent that he will be swayed intensely by political considerations rather than by sentiments of justice, and that if this be a considerable growth in Massachusetts, Ben Butler has not come a moment too soon for scavenging purposes. A little cheap sarcasm is not a reply that the world will admit to be valid when confronted with honest indignation, and the attempt to arrogate a claim for superior excellence over South Carolina is so farcical an imitation of the "god-like Daniel" that it becomes, in the mouth of a pinch-beck statesman like Rice, opera bouffe of the lowest order.

He had but one course, and that was an appeal to "higher law." In the hands of a "summer kind of doctrine, however false, rose to something like sublimity. In the treatment of a Rice it sinks to bathos, the more so as Samner lived to see his hobby a destructive charlatan, and Rice survives to follow a marsh lamp and mistake it for the moon. The Philadelphia Times, an independent paper, truthfully concludes, when discussing this question, that "if Governor Rice interprets the laws of his State as they are to be interpreted henceforth, Massachusetts will soon become the Botany Bay of the Union; and every thief in the land can find refuge within her borders if he can make an appeal to the political prejudices of the Executive. Had any other State than Massachusetts been guilty of this indecent exhibition of partisan passion and disregard of law it would have attracted less attention; but when the most respected of Commonwealths degrades her authority to the basest political prejudices to shield the basest of criminals, it is high time that a revolution of some kind sweep the Bay State into a new dominion."

These are words of friendly warning. The revolution is already abroad. It may not succeed to-day or to-morrow, but it will surely come at last and whirl the Rices of this country into a limbo of utter destruction.

A SAD CASE.
Unable to Obtain Employment, a Man Commits Suicide.

[New York Express.]

Katie Flynn, a maid at the Central Hotel, West and Desbrosses street, found the dead body of Wm. S. Vandye on the bed in his room at 8 o'clock this morning. He was in the habit of com-

ing to the hotel occasionally for a few days at a time, and last night retired at his usual hour.

The following letter, found by his bedside, tells the whole story of his melancholy death:

WEDNESDAY, October 23.

To Whom it May Concern:

My name is Wm. S. Vandye, the initials of which can be found on my left forearm, in India ink. I have used my utmost endeavors to obtain employment, but without success. I am out of money, and my family are scattered, which is more than I can endure. In preference to living thus, I prefer death, for in my present condition I feel to me it would be a sweet messenger of rest. To-night I propose taking 50 cents' worth of morphine.

I now bid my family and friends farewell. Almighty and Most Merciful Father, through Jesus Christ our Lord, grant that we may all meet in heaven at last.

I have a wife and four children. I will now give their names and addresses: My wife, Jennie M. Vandye, No. 33 Commerce street; my son, Isaiah L. Vandye, Fedalia, Mo.; my two daughters, Mary B. and Elsie Vandye, Forest Grove, Bucks county, Pa., and another daughter, Annie L. Vandye, No. 225 Spring street.

I have four brothers, Cornelius B. Vandye, No. 268 Greenwich street; Rev. Joseph F. Vandye, Cranbury, N. J.; John B. Vandye, Fedalia, Mo., and Rev. Jas. W. Vandye, a missionary at Satchaborough, Siam.

W. S. VANDYKE, Room 21, Central Hotel.

Please notify Jas. S. Potts, No. 54 Vestry street, immediately. My desire is that the Rev. Dr. Deems, of the Church of the Strangers, Mercer street, near Washington square, preach my funeral sermon, and that York Lodge, No. 197, F. and A. M., of this city, bury me in their plot in York Bay Cemetery.

W. S. VANDYKE.

Electricity in Thunder Storms.

The great development of electricity in thunder storms has been a subject of much speculation. Its explanation, however, is still an unsettled question. Some views on this subject are presented in this paper.

We have no evidence that the production of fogs or clouds—the change from invisible to visible vapor, or from combined to uncombined moisture—produces any electricity. All experiments to establish such a supposition have had a negative result.

These particles of vapor we may suppose to be small spherules, each with its normal portion of electricity that surrounds or occupies the surface of the sphere. When two of these particles unite and form one, the combined particle will have twice the electricity of either of the separate parts, but not twice the surface. There will then be an accumulation of electricity upon the surface of the combined particle; and still more will this be so when thousands of these spherules unite to form a drop of water.

We may well conceive, therefore, that a cloud forming water should become surcharged with electricity, that will escape in violent explosions when the accumulation is too rapid or the circumstances are unfavorable to its being carried off by the surrounding moist air.

It is not, then, the formation of vapor, but its condensation to rain, that produces thunder and lightning. And this, it is believed, accords with all our experience. Clouds are constantly forming and disappearing; fogs and vapors are accumulated in some places in great abundance, but no electrical excitement has ever been observed. But, on the other hand, there is never a flash of lightning without a manifest deposition of rain. To this there is no exception.

There is, indeed, a manifest relation between the two. The more sudden and rapid the condensation, the more violent and terrific the explosion.

Sometimes, in thunder storms, we hear a loud crash, and then, soon after, comes an increasing pouring down of water. Sound travels more rapidly than rain, and, although the report reaches us first, the interval between the events and the distance travelled plainly indicate that the explosion succeeded the condensation; and we naturally infer that it was caused by it. The loud crash and simultaneous lightning show the nearness of the explosion, at the origin of the rain-drops.

Hon. Elisha Foote, in Popular Science Monthly.

Anderson Intelligence: The town of Anderson has contributed over one hundred and fifty dollars to the yellow fever sufferers.

At Home in Breches.

[Waco, Texas, Letter in Globe-Democrat.]

To-day Alderman Hogan, of the City Council, and Chief of Police Crompton were walking in East Waco, or that part of the city east of the great river Brazos and the immediate terminus of one of the branches of the Houston and Texas Central Railway. Their attention was attracted to a person walking near the depot, who, to the casual observer, appeared a country youth, with ruddy and beardless face and a plumpness and roundness of contour, especially about the bust, that seldom attaches to the masculine form. The chief looked at the young man, but with the sharp eyes of a detective soon saw that there was something wrong, and mentioned his suspicions to the Alderman: The latter pook-pooked, laughed at the idea, saying, "Oh, it's only a big fat boy." The officer, however, set a watch on that young man.

The result was, late in the evening, the stranger was arrested and taken to the calaboose, for in Texas a lady is not allowed to wear such attire as suits her every time, any more than a plump Musselman can drink what suits him every time in Turkey.

Hearing of the affair, a quill driver poked his nose into the municipal prison and demanded an interview. The request was conveyed by the jailor to the "fat boy" in one of the cells. She returned the reply, "Wait, till I get my boots on!"

This was another suspicious circumstance, for a male inhabitant of the "jug" would have come forth in his old stockings and without waiting; a woman must always wait to put on something or other—stick a pin, tie a shoe, or adjust a collar. The "boy" stepped forth into the Chief's office. He, or rather she, was evidently of fine figure, a graceful waist, voluptuous form and the medium height, with raven hair cut short, but not shingled, beautiful expressive blue eyes, handsome features, and teeth of pearly whiteness. She had on a well-trimmed shirt, an ordinary vest, jeans pants and substantial leather boots, worn Texas fashion, with the tops over her trousers. She talked fluently, intelligently and unreservedly of herself and her history. According to her story, she is a girl of sixteen years of age, belonging to a wealthy and prominent family of the State of Missouri, but whose name she would not reveal. A young man courted her, but her brother-in-law objected to the marriage, and even threatened her life if she married her lover. She came to Texas one year ago, and in March last married the object of her affections in Freestone county, in this State. Some weeks ago, hearing that her relatives were on her track, she was obliged to adopt this disguise to escape danger from them and save herself and husband from their wrath, knowing that no man has ever yet been punished for killing a woman in Texas. The fair girl still has the bashfulness of girlhood, but seems perfectly at home in breeches. It is believed that there is more of romance and mystery about the case than the girl has yet seen fit to reveal.

A Description of the Person of Jesus Christ.

As it was found in an ancient Manuscript Sent by Publius Lintulus, President of Judea, to the Senate at Rome.

There lives at this time in Judea a man of singular character, whose name is Jesus Christ. The barbarians esteem him a prophet, but his followers adore him as the immediate offspring of the immortal God. He is endowed with such unparalleled virtue as to call back the dead from their graves, and to heal every kind of disease with a word or touch. His person is tall and elegantly shaped—his aspect amiable, reverend. His hair flows in those beautiful shades which no united color can match, falling into graceful curls below his ears, agreeably curling on his shoulders, and parting on the crown of his head, like the head-dress of the sect of the Nazarites. His forehead is smooth and large, his cheek without spot, save that of a lovely red; his nose and mouth are formed with exquisite symmetry; his beard is thick and suitable to the hair of his head, reaching a little above his chin, and parting in the middle like a fork; his eyes are bright, clear and serene. He rebukes with majesty, counsels with mildness, and invites with the most tender and persuasive language. His whole address, whether in word or deed, being elegant, grave, and strictly characteristic of so exalted a being! No man has seen him laugh; but the whole world behold him weep frequently; and so persuasive are his tears that none can refrain from joining in sympathy with him. In short, whatever the phenomenon may turn out in the end, he seems at present a man for excellent beauty and divine perfections, every way surpassing the children of men.

Judge Shaw.

[New York Courier.]

The death of Judge A. J. Shaw is a severe shock to the public, and a grievous loss to the State. None had a better war record than he; but he was as liberal as brave, and accepted the office of Solicitor of the Fourth Judicial Circuit, in 1868, upon the urgent representation that the public good demanded of him the sacrifice of private interest and personal inclination. A split among the Republicans led to his election as Judge of the Third Judicial Circuit, and at the general judicial election, in 1875, the notorious F. J. Moses, Jr., was elected to succeed him. It was held that no lawful election of his successor could be had at that time, and Judge Shaw, at the instance of the bar of the Circuit, declined to surrender his office. This was in August, 1876. When the Democracy came into power the question of the validity of the election of Judges held in December, 1876, was still unsettled, and a case was made against Judge Shaw, the point then in issue being whether the election must be viva voce, or by ballot. Judge Shaw was singled out, inasmuch as he was a Democrat, and the State government could not, therefore, be suspected of discriminating against him. The decision of the Supreme Court ousted him, but he was at once re-elected, without opposition, by the Legislature, and held the office of Judge at the time of his death.

A sound lawyer, painstaking and industrious, he was an ornament to the bench. A conscientious Democrat, pure in his character and exalted in his views, setting to his fellow-citizens an example of unostentatious patriotism, he was a valuable and valued son of South Carolina. Dying in the prime of life and in the beginning of his ripe usefulness, he will long be remembered as one who wore the ermine worthily, and helped, in no small degree, to give force and character to the Judiciary of the State, being, indeed, for years, an oasis of experience and virtue in the midst of a desert of vanity and ignorance.

Don't Worry About Yourself.

The Journal of Health says: To regain or recover health persons should be relieved from anxiety concerning diseases. The mind has power over the body. For a person to think he has a disease will often produce that disease. This we see effected when the mind is intensely concentrated upon the disease of another. It is found in the hospitals that physicians and surgeons who make a specialty of certain disease, are liable to die of it themselves; and the mental power is so great that sometimes people die of diseases which they only have in imagination. We have seen persons seasick in anticipation of a voyage before reaching the vessel. We have known a person to die of a cancer in the stomach when he had no cancer or any other disease. A man blindfolded and slightly pricked in the arm, has fainted and died from believing that he was bleeding to death. Therefore, persons in health and desiring to continue so, should at all times be cheerful and happy, and those who are sick should have their attention drawn as much as possible from themselves. It is by their faith men are saved, and also by their faith that they die. If a man wills not to die he can live in spite of disease; and if he has little or no attachment to life he will slip away as easy as a child falls asleep. Men live by their souls and not by their bodies. Their bodies have no life of themselves; they are only resources of life—tenements of their souls. The will has much to do in continuing the physical occupancy or giving it up.

Woman's Love for the Beautiful.

A woman went into a barber's shop on C street some weeks ago and wanted to know how much it would cost to dye a man's hair and mustache. The price was named, and she then asked the barber to set his dye and follow her.

"Why can't the man come here?" asked the barber.

"He's dead," replied the woman, "and the last thing he said when he was passing away was: 'Sally, fix me up pretty for the funeral.' His hair curled beautifully, but was a little gray. It won't look well to see a woman crying round a coffin with an old gray-bearded man in it. So I want him fixed up a little. He was always a beauty when he had his hair dyed. I know I'd want mine fixed that way if I was gray and dead."

The barber dyed the dead man's hair in the highest style of the art, and the widow remarked, when all was over, that "he was the loveliest corpse ever buried on the Comstock."—Virginia (New) Chronicle.

"Before I'd live on charity," said an old lady, "I'd beg my bread from door to door."

THE YIELD OF COTTON.

October Report of the Charleston Exchange.

CHARLESTON, S. C., Oct. 9, 1878.

To the President and Directors of the Charleston Cotton Exchange: GENTLEMEN: Your committee beg leave to report as follows, based on sixty-five replies from twenty-six counties:

The weather is reported, with a few exceptions, as wet and stormy, the former causing second growth, which, in the opinion of correspondents, will not mature, and the latter doing considerable damage in the quality of cotton if not in quantity. Damage from worms is reported from two counties—one-fifth of the top crop reported gone by this means in one county. Rust has done considerable damage in several counties.

Picking is reported in some counties, with the exception of a few where it has been retarded by weather, sickness or scarcity of labor, owing to grain crops. The estimate of yield varies from 100 to 300 pounds of lint per acre, the average being 166 pounds. Twenty-six counties report the yield as more than last year, twenty-four less, and fifteen about the same, the average of the State being two per cent. below last year.

Respectfully,
R. D. MURK, Chairman,
L. J. WALKER,
A. W. TAFT.

Discovery of a New Metal by a Former Carolinian.

The Comptes Rendus, of the French Academy of Sciences, in the number for July 23, 1878, announces the discovery of a new metallic element by Prof. J. Lawrence Smith, (formerly of this State, and now of Louisville, Ky.) in a mineral from North Carolina called samarskite. It belongs to the cerium group, and has been named by him moeandrium, in honor of the distinguished chemist, Mosander, famous for his researches on the metallic earths. The result of his labors has been arrived at by purely chemical methods, unaided by the spectroscopes. The importance of this discovery will be more clearly manifest when it is stated that Dr. Smith is the first American who has ever added a new element to the domain of chemical science. The first announcement of the probable existence of this element was made to the academy of Natural Sciences of Philadelphia, in May, 1877. Although this new metal belongs to a group of oxides, which, as he happily expressed it in his report to the French Academy, bear the same relation to the more important elements as the asteroids to the planets, its discovery is a substantial addition to our stock of chemical knowledge, and reflects honor upon American science. The same chemist has also recently discovered a new celestial mineral, which is the more interesting from the fact that it is likely to prove of universal occurrence in meteorites.

The Capture of Redmond.

PICKENS C. H., October 7. The following notice will be read with interest by everybody who has become familiar with the rights and wrongs of Lewis R. Redmond:

MARRIED.
REDMOND—LADD.—At 12:30 P. M. on Sunday, the 5th instant, at the residence of the bridegroom, Oconee county, South Carolina, by the Hon. W. G. Field, Judge of Probate of Pickens county, Maj. Lewis R. Redmond to Miss Addie Ladd, the former of Oconee, the latter of Pickens county. No cards.

The bride is a sister of Amos Ladd, who was murdered by the Revenue officers.

The Indian War.
GALVESTON, October 7.—A special to the News from Mason, Texas, dated October 6th, says: Information has been received of Indian raids near Junction City. Three girls and a boy named Dowdy were killed on the Johnston Fork of the Guadalupe River. Reports from the surrounding country indicate that the Indians are stealing stock and murdering settlers, and a general raid is feared.

WASHINGTON, October 7.—Official advices report that the Spotted Tail Indians have left their new agency on the Rosebud, and have burned the country in all directions. This looks bad for peace. Gen. Sherman has returned.

Of cotton cloth the United States exported last year 126,000,000 yards, while the amount in 1874 was but 18,000,000. Employers claim that the earnings of mill operatives are higher now than in 1880, in proportion to the cost of living, and mills are supplying goods at less cost than in that year. Although supplies cost more and cotton the same, greater skill and economy, with improved machinery, produce these results.

GENERAL NEWS.

They saluted Ben Butler with fifty guns at Woburn, Mass. A dollar to a dime that cunning old rascal paid for the powder, the matches, the whaling, and the wear and tear of the cannon.

Meat can be prevented from scorching during the roasting process by simply placing a basin or cup of water in the oven. The steam generated not only prevents scorching, but makes the meat cook nice.

Plans for a railway up Vesuvius have been completed, and the work is to be begun at once. The cars will be drawn by a wire rope, moved by a stationary engine. The road is to be ready within a year.

"Honest John J. Patterson" is in Salt Lake City. If the Government will keep him there he will settle the Mormon question by stealing all the property of Brigham Young and his associates.

So depressed was the condition of his Queen that any member of his cabinet would feel as though he was insulting him by venturing to suggest that he should marry his dead wife's sister Catherine.

A Virginia woman offers to sell her husband by auction, and apply the proceeds to the liquidation of the State debt. "I can recommend him to purchasers," she adds, "as a man possessing all the qualities a woman capable of controlling him could desire."

Senator Bayard is accredited with saying that in his opinion there will be three Presidential candidates in the field in 1880—the Republican, Democratic and Greenback candidates. It is possible, too, that the House of Representatives may be called upon to elect the next President.

A young couple of LeRoy, N. Y., had their wedding day selected, and then got into a squabble over which church the knot should be tied in. He wanted to go to the Presbyterian edifice, because it was the fashionable one of the village, and she wanted to go to the Baptist one, for she used to sing in the choir there. The quarrel snapped the engagement.

Governor Hampton's letter to Gov. Rice adds emphasis to the course which the Convention at Boston passed upon the liberation of Kilmington. There was a time when Massachusetts might have violated the constitution to save a fugitive slave, but nobody ever expected to see a Massachusetts Governor violate the Constitution to secure immunity to the plunderer of another State. This matter ought not to be forgotten in the coming canvass.—[N. Y. World.]

From private advices, as well as from the tone of the journals in different parts of the country, it is evident business prospects are better than they have been for a long time. So they say at all the important points of observation. The only drawback in the way is the pestiferous greenback agitation; of which merchants and business men are complaining. There are substantial reasons for the faith often expressed that the tide is turning, and everybody is arranging to take advantage of the rise.

Mid-vesting has finally resulted in something practical in Indiana. D. O. Spencer, a prominent newspaper man of Bloomington, has used his power in this direction to recover a large sum stolen in March from an old couple named Harmon at Sanford, Ind., finding \$806 at first, and again after working nearly the whole night, discovering \$667 more and a bundle of mutilated currency whose value is not yet determined. Mr. Spencer has recently detected other crimes by his subtle power, and so much confidence is felt in his ability that he has been employed to work up a number of important cases at the West, in one of which \$40,000 is at stake at Paducah, Ky.

One of the most remarkable suits on record was commenced in the Superior Court, in North Carolina, the other day. It seems that a few months ago, John M. Ingraham, a prominent and wealthy citizen, was applied for work by John Forest. He told the applicant that he had nothing for him to do, but he would give him \$12,000 for the hides of 6,000 lizards, Ingraham giving the man his note for that amount. Forest, with his wife and five children, at once left for the mountains. There they established themselves in camp, and commenced a war upon the reptiles. The result of the first day's effort was so encouraging that they worked with renewed energy, and within twenty days had secured 6,000 lizard hides. The family moved into town yesterday and offered the reptile skins to Ingraham, who formed them that his offer was \$12,000. The lizard-hunters, however, refused to sell, and commenced a war upon the reptiles. The result of the first day's effort was so encouraging that they worked with renewed energy, and within twenty days had secured 6,000 lizard hides. The family moved into town yesterday and offered the reptile skins to Ingraham, who formed them that his offer was \$12,000. The lizard-hunters, however, refused to sell, and commenced a war upon the reptiles.

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