THE PEOPLE.

VOL. II. BARNWELL C. H., S. C., THURSDAY, OCTOBER 24, 1878. NO. 60.

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.

South Carolina Railroad.

CHANGE OF SCHEDULE.

CHARLESTON, 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 30 p. 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 at 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 at 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	3 15 p m
Arrive at Summerville	4 25 p m

Breakfast, Dinner and Supper at Bronchville

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 Macon and Augusta Railroad for Macon, 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.

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

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	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 F. DEVINE, Superintendent.

Magnolia Passenger Route.

PORT ROYAL RAILROAD,
AUGUSTA, GA., June 1, 1878.

The following passenger schedule will be operated on and after June 2nd:

NIGHT PASSENGER TRAIN.

Going south—No. 1, Daily.

Leave Augusta via P R Railroad	10 00 p m
Arrive at Yemassee via P R RR	2 50 a m
Leave Yemassee via S & C R R	3 20 a m
Arrive Charleston via S & C R R	8 20 a m
Arrive Savannah via S & C R R	8 00 a m
Leave Savannah	4 10 p m
Arrive Jacksonville vi Fla. Cent'l	9 55 a m
Leave Yemassee via P R Railroad	3 35 a m
Arrive Beaufort via P R Railroad	4 58 a m
Arrive Port Royal via P R R	5 15 p m

Going North—No. 2, Daily

Leave Port Royal via P R R	11 00 p m
Leave Beaufort via P R R R	1 23 p m
Arrive Yemassee via P R R R	1 00 a m
Leave Jacksonville via Fla. Cent'l	4 45 p m
Arrive Savannah via A and G R R	8 40 a m
Leave Savannah via S and C R R	8 30 p m
Arrive Yemassee via S and C R R	1 20 a m
Leave Yemassee via P R Railroad	2 00 a m
Arrive Augusta via P R Railroad	6 40 a m

Elegant Lucas Sleeping Cars between Augusta and Savannah without change.

Special attention invited to connections of this route between Augusta and Charleston. Passengers are landed in the centre of Charleston. Street railroad cars run from depot to all principal parts of the city.

Baggage checked through.

Through tickets for sale at all principal ticket offices.

ROBERT G. FLEMING,
General Superintendent.

J. S. DAVANT,
General Passenger Agent.

THE PESTILENCE.

The following was found in an unpublished work by Charles Moreau Denis, of Memphis, who died in New Orleans several years ago. He was on the staff of the New Orleans Picayune:

The night hath come.
And o'er the trembling city the curse
Hangs brooding o'er the music it hath stilled
In many hearts and homes.

The sickly moon
Hides, shuddering, her sad and dimmed face
Among the shroud-like clouds that ragged hang
Upon the limbs of the distressed night,
As up from the devoted city there both rise
The ceaseless sound of one incessant prayer,
Clogged with the cries of anguish, and the wail
Of childless ones and orphans.

Lone and dark
And still, for want of any human voice,
A thousand dwellings from against the skies
Where once the laugh of children, and the songs
That burst from the light hearts of mothers, filled
The echoing halls with gladness.

Behold!
In yon poor room a light has flickered out;
But, ere it fled from those damp, dingy walls,
A human spirit left its home of clay,
On its dead mother's breast the sleeping babe
Lies like a blossom on a blighted bough;
Oh! doth it dream that it hath lost what, here
Below, can never be replaced?

List! God!
How the chilled flesh doth creep at that wild cry
Which leaps upon the foul and cowering air,
Like the despair of an o'ermastered heart
Upon the thing that breaks it! 'Tis the shriek
Of a sick mother o'er her dying child,
"Mother, weep not for me—we'll meet up there!"

A tearless wife clings to the stricken form
Of him in whom is merged her very self,
As if she would resist with her embrace
The fell destroyer's grasp. Poor, loving thing!
The man is gone thou lovest—thou dost but clasp
The chain he wore.

The watcher-stars grow pale.
From the far east a herald, clad in gray
Proclaims that Morning, blushing from her bed
Like a young bride, is getting, timid, up
To meet the eyes that wait her. Upon high,
With a continuous melody from earth
To heaven, the awakened birds take flight,
And dewy mouths of flowers send welcomes out
Fragrant to greet her in.

Still the curse,
The yellow-plumed destroyer flaps his wings,
And, as he wheels and circles in the air,
A thousand shadows from his pinions fall
Upon the earth below. Harshly he screams,
And fixes in the heart his barning beak;
Death, with a grim smile, hath cast him from
His wrist, and bid him swoop

Gone forever!
The old, the young; the rich, the poor; grave, gay;
The bad, the good; the homely and the fair—
Gone to a common end.

Eloquent Utterances.

The Hon. Robert Toombs, of Georgia, made an eloquent and able speech in Atlanta, the other day, and concluded with the following thrilling words:

"We are going to triumph. Every breeze that sweeps over the country bears us the glad tidings of increasing power of the Democratic party. We are going into power. The Constitution demands it; the people demand it; Heaven gives it its smile, and, I tell you, fellow-citizens, we are going into power. And when we do succeed and provide the remedy for all these evils, what a shout of victory will be heard all through this country! How will you feel if you are not along with us? How will you feel if you go through the country carping about your peculiar nostrums to save the country? Oh, you will feel very badly. You will feel mean. My good friends, abandon your divisions. We have all had common sufferings; we have all had common victories, and just as we are coming out of our struggle, and just as the Democratic party is coming to power, don't you abandon us. It is a bad time to get out of humor. Give the Democratic party time. You cannot expect all the evils inflicted by the Republican party in eighteen years to be remedied in an hour. You cannot expect a man with a long, trying disease to be cured in an hour. Give this party time. I think I understand the situation. I tell you it is going to bring relief. I tell you that when you are a few years older relief will come. I tell you all these miserable scars inflicted by the Republican party will be rubbed out; I tell you the starved will have bread and the naked will have clothing. Every one of you will be the citizen of a happy and prosperous nation once more. This country is on the eve of prosperity never before known, unless some exceedingly great madness shall seize upon her. I don't mind how men talk; I don't mind how men differ. All I wish is that men shall not break ranks. Let the soldiers talk, let them differ, but don't let them break ranks.

"I do not ask you to abandon any peculiar feeling you may have, while you may indulge your views and convince as many as you please that you are right. All I say is, keep in ranks; keep in step to the order, and I tell you victory will come, and it will not make much difference as to our peculiar theories. I have my peculiar views, and I believe they will be ultimately adopted, but I believe that the Democratic party is wiser than I am, and if they are not right I don't want them adopted. When they adopt a remedy, that is going to be my remedy. It is impossible for pen to picture or tongue to describe the prosperity we shall see if we wait and be true to each other. And why shouldn't we wait? Haven't we suffered alike? Haven't we all been wronged alike? And after we have suffered all the privations and misery of the half of forty years, shall we break ranks just as the eye falls upon Canaan? Advocate your views with your fellow-citizens, but go to the ballot box like men and tell everybody else to go."

A NEW SOUTHERN POLICY.

The Administration's Scheme to Revive the Bloody Shirt in South Carolina.

A Washington dispatch to the New York World says there is every indication that the policy of the administration in the South is undergoing a change. The recent order of the Attorney-General to United States marshals in various sections of the South commanding them to enforce article 5,520 of the Revised Statutes, relative to the holding of political meetings, has an explanation that goes to show the schemes the Republicans proposed to resort to in that section to influence the elections. The history of this order is as follows: Some ten days or two weeks ago a delegation waited on the President from South Carolina. It was composed of Samuel Lee, Probate Judge of Sumter county; Congressman Rainey and State Senator Swails, the two latter being colored men. Judge Lee represented to the President that the Republicans feared intimidation in case they should undertake to hold political meetings in Sumter, and requested the President, in view of these facts, to appoint a commission, to be composed either of army officers or civilians, whose duty it should be to go to that region, inspect the political operations and make a report to the President under the law which requires the Executive to keep Congress informed of the state of the country. Mr. Hayes, seeing that such a plan would never go down with the country at large, declined to grant the request, but realizing the extremity of the party in the South told the delegation that the next best thing he could do was to have the Attorney-General instruct his marshals to carry out the provisions of the statute mentioned above. This was accordingly done, and the delegation left well pleased with the proposition. Within several days, as it will be remembered, the Attorney-General had prepared precisely such a letter to various marshals, but the first was addressed to Marshal Wallace, of South Carolina, who was ordered to be present in connection with United States District-Attorney Northrop and the United States Commissioner to see that arrests were made in case of the least show of interference on the part of Democrats with Republican meetings. As soon as this plan had been outlined by the President, and the Attorney-General had issued his orders, the visiting delegation, all representing Rainey's district, returned to South Carolina and announced a Republican meeting at Sumter for October 12, which was last Saturday. The tone of the local press, after learning the mission on which Judge Lee went North, became very defiant and aggressive, and it was believed in Sumter by Lee and his friends, and confidently expected by the Radical leaders there, that the Democrats would be goaded by this scheme of the forlorn enemy into committing some overt act of violence at the meeting that would revive the cry of the bloody shirt in the North on the eve of the November elections and thus prejudice the cause of Democracy in the close districts in the Northern States. It was the intention of the administration in case any violence had been committed to place that region under martial law, thus making all elections that might be held invalid, and in this way reach the same partisan result as might have been expected by the use of troops, which was prohibited by Proctor Knott's posse comitatus clause in the last army appropriation bill.

The bell-punch is panning out nobly in Virginia. The returns indicate a revenue from this source of nearly $850,000 for the past year.

AGRICULTURAL.

WHEAT.

Before sowing soak the seed twelve hours in a strong solution of bluestone—one pound of bluestone to five bushels of wheat. Winter wheat requires less seed to the acre than spring wheat, having longer to grow, and it makes heavier and better grain. Early seeded wheat will have strong roots before severe weather and it is less liable to rust.

Wheat does not require heavy manuring, but what it does have it wants very near the surface.

SETTING OUT TREES.

Do not buy trees from stray peddlers. There are reliable nurserymen who will furnish any trees desired. In planting trees give personal attention. A good plan before putting the roots into the hole is to dip them into mud made of good surface mould. In this way the earth will adhere to every fibre. In planting cut mutilated roots smoothe and remove dense masses of fibres. Place your tree in the hole and put in a small quantity of mould at a time, shaking the tree gently up and down to settle the dirt close. Do not put any manure in direct contact with the roots. Tread down the dirt firmly when the hole is filled up. Let the tree be a little deeper than it originally grew. Trim before planting. The whole land should be prepared by plow and subsoiler before planting. The distance to plant will depend upon the habit of the variety. Many persons at this season of the year pile up the earth some ten inches around the tree, extending it three or four feet around. They say that it protects the tender roots, also keeps off wind and frosts, and keeps insects from the bark. This earth is removed in the spring when the tree begins to grow.

THE GARDEN.

Now is a good time to thoroughly break up all the beds on which nothing is growing. Throw up the beds rough, with the plow or spade, and let them be exposed to the action of the frosts this winter. If manure is to be supplied, put it on now, and work it under, and in the spring, at seeding time, some fine compost can be added. In working up the garden, the clay should not be brought to the surface, but it may be covered by subsoiling or by trenching with good effect. Deep tillage and manure pay well in garden soils, and now is the time to begin the work for next year's growth.

DOES NOT WANT REST.

Many of our farmers have quite an idea in regard to resting their lands. There are other and better ways to bring up land. J. J. Mechi, the celebrated English farmer, "does not believe that land becomes sick and wants rest." He claims that land wants merely manure and a change of crops. Nature is constantly changing her crop or growing mixed ones. Lands can always be kept clean by cultivation between the crops.

DIGGING POTATOES.

Never dig potatoes until the weather is cool and the land dry. It is best after they are dug not to expose them to the sun or air longer than possible. Frequently potatoes rot because they are dug and put away too early. Let your potatoes come out of the ground dry and put them away immediately. Handle them carefully, not breaking the skins. After the potatoes are put up, if there is any tendency to rot, sprinkle a little dry air slaked lime over them.

CHICKENS AND CHICKEN CHOLERA.

Most of the sickness of chickens is caused by filth, neglect and want of proper care and attention. Wherever you find healthy fowls you will see that they are properly attended to and provided for by their owners. A dirty pan or fowl trough is not suitable for them to drink from; a house filled with lice is no place for them to roost in; sour, wet dough is not suitable food for them. If you desire healthy chickens give them pure, fresh water, a clean house to live in, and good food to eat. If you wish well flavored eggs, keep your hens away from manure piles and hog pens, and give them sound grain, permitting them also to run on grass lots. Give them rich food and they will give you well colored, nice eggs. Wheat and corn will give the egg a good color.

For chicken cholera give fat bacon, chopped fine and sprinkled plentifully with black pepper. A tablespoonful should be forced down the throat of each chicken morning and evening. No other food is necessary. For young chickens make the dose smaller, say a pill of the above about the size of an ordinary pea.

Speech of a Wire-Grass Candidate for Congress.

Fellows-citizens, I thank you cordially for this serenade. I am proud to be serenaded by a brass band. If there is anything in the world that I would like to play on it is a brass brand, and I have felt so from my youth. I am from the pine woods of Talbot county, where we never have any brass band, and we never hear any, unless we go away from home to hear it. Cæsar had his Brutus, and Charles I his Cromwell; but Pine Knot district of Talbot county has never had its brass band. If you were to go down there and serenade me and my neighbors at home, with a brass band, we'd think the gyascutus had come, and we'd take to the woods. I have but two ambitions in this life. One is to be a Congressman and the other is to be a brass band. And when I go to Washington I am going to buy a large size, double-back action brass band, and I want every one of you to come and see me and you shall play on it. Fellow-citizens, I bid you good night.

A Woman With a New Pair of Shoes.

When a woman has a new pair of shoes she performs altogether different from a man. She never shoves her toes into them and yanks and hauls until she is red in the face and all out of breath and then goes stamping and kicking around, but pulls them on part way carefully, twitches them off again to take a last look and see if she has got the right one, pulls them on again, looks at them dreamily, says they are just right, then takes another look, stops suddenly to smooth out a wrinkle, twists around and surveys them sideways, exclaims: "Mercy, how loose they are," looks at them again square in front, works her foot around so they won't hurt her quite so much, takes them off, looks at the heel, the toe, the bottom and the inside, puts them on again, walks up and down the room once or twice, remarks to her better half that she won't have them at any price, tilts down the mirror to see how they look, turns in every possible direction and nearly dislocates her neck to see how they look from that way, backs off, steps up again, takes thirty or forty farewell looks, says they make her feet look awful big and never will do in the world, puts them off and on three or four times more, and asks her husband what he thinks about it, and then pays no attention to what he says, goes through it all again and finally says she will take them. It's a very simple matter, indeed.

A Yellow Fever Romance.

[Lafayette (Ind.) Courier.]

There was a romance connected with the death of Zack Oliver, the Memphis letter carrier. Ten days ago, while on his way to his lodgings, he encountered, very ill with the fever, a young Jewess, Miss Phœbe Mendleson, who had come into the city to inquire for letters which were expected from her parents, who had fled to some Northern city when the yellow fever first appeared. Miss Mendleson had remained with some friends who had removed to the country. Seeing her condition, kind hearted Zack took her to his room and went in haste for a physician, which he secured, and by his attention to her, in conjunction with the nurse furnished by the Howards, the young Jewess was saved from death. Three days ago she had so far convalesced as to be able to sit up, when Zack was attacked, and although feeble from her illness, she aided in the nursing of her friend, who lingered a few days and died in the arms of her he had saved.

Woman's Lot in the Celestial Empire.

A novel and striking feature in connection with the Chinese Minister's entertainment in London was the new departure taken by his Excellency from the established custom of his country in allowing his wife to be present to do the honors as hostess, what will his fellow countrymen in China say to such a concession to the foreigner, such a deviation from their social system? The higher classes of Chinese, like true Orientals, keep their women strictly secluded from the vulgar gaze. Woman's position in China is not an enviable one. She is looked down upon as an inferior, is seldom educated, and is regarded more in the light of an appendage than as a helpmeet, counsellor and friend. Even as early as her entrance upon life she receives a chilling welcome. Chinese parents invariably desire sons, no matter how many children they may have. Americans want sons-in-law.

Arkansas Traveler: Indiana has eighty-seven idiots and lunatics in her asylum. Arkansas has no asylum, but they are amply provided for by letting them run at large a few years, then elected to the Legislature.

Home-Made Baptism.

[Reidsville (N. C.) Times.]

Professor Edward Fontaine, who is now in Reidsville, once baptized a negro, Mark Davis, the slave of a nephew of Jeff. Davis, at Canton, Miss. Mark had killed a man while 'possum hunting, and the Sunday previous to his execution for the crime the ceremony of baptism took place. He preferred to be dipped like the other negroes. The jailer and Mr. Fontaine quietly took him down to the creek at Canton, but the thing had got wind and a great crowd was on the banks, and among them a band of fifty Choctaw Indians. The creek not far from the bank was some fifteen feet deep. After Mark had been dipped Dr. Fontaine made the cross of Christ on his forehead, and just then "kerdip" came a sound and a Choctaw had taken a running leap and plunged head under into the deepest of the stream. As he arose he made a cross on his face and said with a grunt, "Hell's gone!" Dr. Fontaine had delivered an affecting sermon on the bank of the creek and this Indian had understood it. He baptised himself. They all shook hands and the Indian returned to his tribe a converted man.

Recipes.

LEMON MARMALADE.—To make lemon marmalade, squeeze the lemons, boil the peels in water till soft, then take out the pith, and pound the remainder in a mortar till quite fine, mixing with it a little of the juice. Pass it all with the rest of the juice through a sieve into a preserving pan. To every pound of pulp add three-quarters of a pound of loaf sugar. Boil it for half an hour or more, so that it sets, when cold, into a jelly.

ORANGE CAKE.—Two cups of sugar, yelks of five eggs, white of two eggs, half cup of cold water, two and a half cups of flour, two teaspoonfuls of baking powder, the juice and grated rind of one orange and a pinch of salt; bake in jelly-cake tins. Beat the whites of two eggs to stiff froth, add seven large tablespoonfuls of powdered sugar and the grated rind and juice of one orange. Spread this between the layers. If you like the taste of orange, you will like this cake.

A REAL HEROINE.—A brave young woman named Miss King, of Long Island, saved a young man from drowning a few days ago. He was bathing and was being carried off shore by the swift current. Seeing his perilous position Miss King jumped into a boat and rowed to his rescue. She reached him just as he was about to sink from exhaustion. Her strength not being equal to the effort of lifting him into the boat, she told him to hold fast to the stern and thus she rowed ashore. She was perfectly cool and self-possessed until the young man had been safely brought to the beach, when, like a true girl, she did the proper thing and fainted.

BISHOP WIGHTMAN'S ESCAPE.—Bishop W. M. Wightman, of the M. E. church, South, recently had a very narrow escape in Montana Territory. He had just been to hold a conference at Denver, Colorado, and went thence to Montana to hold the conference there. He was, of course, on a stage, and one bright, cold morning he reached a breakfast house to find it in flames. The Cheyenne Indians had just made a raid on the place, and had destroyed things generally. The good bishop found a poor Methodist preacher sitting quite disconsolate near the ruins. The Indians had robbed him of his horse and wagon. The savages had not been gone three hours, and the bishop was luckily late enough to escape.

SHOWING THE WHITE FEATHER.—There are a Northern Methodist church and a Northern Presbyterian church at Chattanooga, Tennessee. The pastors of these churches were, of course, Northern men and probably Radicals. When the plague broke out both of these gentlemen precipitately retired, and returned in panic to the frozen regions out of which they had carpet-bagged. The pastors of all the other churches remained; and one of them, at least, Father Ryan, of the Catholic church, fell at his post. The want of sympathy of the alien pastors in the sufferings and dangers of the community upon which they had forced themselves is a fact sufficiently significant to need no comment.—[Atlanta Constitution.

There is no doubt that the estrangement and distrust among the colored people to the whites that has been so zealously fostered by the Republicans is beginning to give way. The blacks are learning that their interest is identical with ours, and so far as there existing any desire whatever of depriving them of their rights and diminish their welfare, the whites wish to aid them in the intelligent exercise of their privileges and enhance their prosperity.

Rates of Advertising.

One inch, one insertion [illegible]
" " each subsequent insertion. 75 cents.

Quarterly, semi-annual or yearly contracts made on liberal terms.

Contract advertising is payable 30 days after first insertion unless otherwise stipulated.

No communication will be published unless accompanied by the name and address of the writer, not necessarily for publication, but as a guaranty of good faith.

Address, THE PEOPLE,
Barnwell C. H., S. C.

GENERAL NEWS.

They make artificial teeth from paper in Germany.

Spartanburg ranks as the third post office in the State.

Wild pigeons in the mountains foretell coming cold weather.

Casualties by gins have been numerous in the State this fall.

Justin M. Morrill has been re-elected United States Senator from Vermont.

South Carolina has to elect at least three Democratic Congressmen or disgrace herself.

Georgia's average cotton yield this year is between three hundred and fifty and four hundred pounds per acre.

The game laws of Mississippi are proving most beneficent; game that had become almost extinct is now plentiful.

Ben Butler works his men in the Cape Ann granite quarries from sunrise till dark, and pays them eighty to ninety cents a day.

The Washington Republican solemnly announces that South Carolina and Governor Hampton are now "under the surveillance of the administration."

Bob Toombs says that the fools in Georgia will elect old Alex. Stephens to Congress as long as he lives, and after his death, will elect his administrator.

The Spartanburg and Ashville Railroad is nearing Hendersonville, and with a little help will soon reach charming Ashville, the gem of the Swannanoa Valley.

The Democratic Congressional campaign committee figure that with the gains expected in the South and elsewhere, the next House will be Democratic by at least forty majority.

Speaking of women, Douglas Jerrold says: "I have always considered her to be an admirable idea imperfectly worked out." We do not remember whether Douglas had an interview with his mother-in-law about that time or not.

A very careful Bridgeport man always carries a bottle of whiskey in his pocket as an antidote for rattlesnake bites. He is now over fifty-three years old and has never once died of a rattlesnake bite; and he attributes his escape to the antidote.

The new Arkansas Legislature will be so largely Democratic that it might as well be unanimous. The Senate will contain 29 Democrats, one Greenback man and one Republican, the last a colored man who holds over. In the House of Representatives there will be 81 Democrats, 5 Greenbackers and 7 Republicans.

The rooms of the Republican Congressional Campaign Committee are still crowded daily with Republican candidates for Congress begging for money. They go away with lengthened faces when the information is gently imparted to them that the committee planted all their money in Maine and Ohio, and have nothing on hand except documents. Republican speeches in pamphlet form are just what they do not want.

It has been curiously remarked that nearly all the great States of Europe are either partly or wholly ruled by men of alien blood. The control of England is divided between a Scotchman and a Jew, that of France between a Jew and an Irishman. In Russia, two or three Germans are the moving springs of the national policy. The Austrian helm of State is contested by a Slav and a Hungarian, while the councils of Turkey are alternately swayed by a Russian, a Prussian and an Englishman.

We regret to see that the New England people pay so little regard to the law that they take negro prisoners out of jails and hang them. They lecture other portions of the country so severely on lawlessness, that it would be well for them to attend to home affairs, like the lynching of the negro in Connecticut a few days ago. The Hartford Courant, we observe, says apologetically: "But there is this to be said in explanation of it, that the difficulty of securing justice at the hands of the law and the hopeless perversions of right to which skilled and unscrupulous lawyers are able to twist the law, cannot but weaken faith in it. There is warning to others than criminals in such outbreaks."

THE STATE PENITENTIARY.—This institution, under the present management, is developing new and progressive features. Such convicts as are not engaged on contract work outside, are busily employed in some industrial capacity in the work shops, and the penitentiary bids fair to become at the same time a school of industrial training and a source of future [illegible] come to the State. Both pleasure and profit may be derived from a visit to the busy scene where [illegible] cloth, etc., are being [illegible]. The new wall will [illegible] the escape of prisoners [illegible]