

THE PEOPLE.

VOL. II.

BARNWELL C. H., S. C., THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 21, 1878.

NO 54

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 Columbia, 10 50 p. m. 7 45 a. m.

FOR CHARLESTON,
(Sunday morning excepted),
Leave Augusta . . . 8 30 a. m. 7 45 p. m.
Arrive Charleston . . . 6 00 p. m. 8 00 p. m.
Ar. Charleston, 12 15 a. m. 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 Brounville Camden Sta.

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 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.

Cheapest Daily in the South!

THE EVENING SENTINEL,

AUGUSTA, GA.
IS PUBLISHED AT THE LOW PRICE OF \$4 PER YEAR.

IT IS A BRIGHT, NEWSY EVENING PAPER, and is edited with ability by Messrs. JAMES R. RANDALL and P. A. STOVALL. It is the only afternoon paper in the South that publishes the telegraphic dispatches of the New York Associated Press. In its columns will be found all the news that comes by telegraph, and the telegraphic market reports received up to the time of going to press.

OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE CITY.
THE EVENING SENTINEL is the official paper of the city of Augusta.

All who want a cheap paper should subscribe for it. Terms: \$4 per year; \$2 for six months, and \$1 for three months. Send for specimen copies. Address, WALSCH & WRIGHT, AUGUSTA, GA.

A. B. CONNER,
Attorney at Law,
ALLENDALE, S. C.

Fit! Fruit! Fruit!
HENRY BAYER,
Wholesale and Retail Dealer in

Apples,
POTATOES AND ONIONS,
Bananas, Oranges, Lemons, Nuts, &c.

5 East Bay,
(Paul's Old Stand, Opposite New Custom House.)
Charleston, S. C.

CO. M. COFFIN,
DEALER IN

COUNTRY PRODUCE,
Eggs, Poultry, Butter, Potatoes, Grains, Etc.

108 MARKET ST., (North Side),
Charleston, S. C.
References—W. C. Bee & Co., Geo. Williams & Co., J. N. Robson, J. H. Claussen, Palser, Rogers & J. E. Adger & Co.; E. W. Marshall, oct17-3m

RICHARDS & CO.,
Importers of

Hardware, Outfitters, Guns, Etc., and Agricultural Implements,
111 KING ST., CORNER SOCIETY,
(Sign at the Golden Gun),
AND 63 and 67 SOCIETY STREET,
Charleston, S. C.

Charlotte, Columbia & Augusta R. R.

CHANGE OF SCHEDULE.

CHARLOTTE, COLUMBIA & AUGUSTA R. R. GENERAL PASSENGER DEPARTMENT. COLUMBIA, S. C. Jan. 27, 1878.

The following passenger schedule will be operated on and after this date:

Mail Express—Going North
Leave Augusta . . . 6:40 p. m.
Arrive Columbia . . . 11:20 p. m.
Leave Columbia . . . 11:30 p. m.
Arrive Charlotte . . . 4:58 a. m.

Mail Express—Going South
Leave Charlotte . . . 9:48 p. m.
Arrive Columbia . . . 2:54 a. m.
Leave Columbia . . . 3:04 a. m.
Arrive Augusta . . . 7:05 a. m.

Run daily, and make close connection at Charlotte and Augusta for all points North, South and West. Stop at following named stations only: Fort Mills, Rock Hill, Chester, Blackstock, Wainsboro, Ridgeway, Doko, Columbia, Lexington, Batesburg, Ridge Spring, Johnston's, Pine Kettle and Graniteville.

Day Passenger—Going South, No. 1
Leave Charlotte . . . 12:30 p. m.
Leave Chester . . . 2:42 p. m.
Arrive Columbia . . . 5:44 p. m.
Leave Columbia . . . 5:54 p. m.
Arrive Graniteville . . . 9:51 p. m.
Arrive Augusta . . . 10:36 p. m.

Day Passenger—Going North, No. 2
Leave Augusta . . . 5:30 a. m.
Arrive Columbia . . . 9:35 a. m.
Leave Columbia . . . 9:40 a. m.
Arrive Chester . . . 12:45 p. m.
Arrive Charlotte . . . 2:58 p. m.

No. 1 and 2 run daily, and make close connection at Augusta and Charlotte for points North, South and West, and stop at all regular passenger stations.

T. D. KLINE, Sup't.
A. POPP, Gen'l F. and P. Agent.

FIRE INSURANCE

The St. Paul Fire

—AND—
Marine Insurance Company
CAPITAL \$1,704,888
THE SAFEST COMPANY IN THE UNITED STATES

Will underwrite on all kinds of property, real and personal, in Barnwell county, including gins, gin-houses, mills and machinery, cotton ginned and unginced at the lowest current rates.

H. M. THOMPSON,
Local Agent, Williston, S. C.
N. B. Policies issued in the English Fire Companies if preferred, confined to dwelling houses, stores and contents.
June 27-tf

Barnwell Lands for Sale

A FEW choice Cotton Plantations can be bought at reasonable rates, situated near Williston and Blackville between the South Carolina Railroad and the Edisto river. For terms apply to H. M. THOMPSON, Williston, S. C. oct24-tf

W. J. FARR

"THE LAMP MAN."
HAS MOVED to the Hotchkiss Store, opposite Thomas R. Rhodes and the Fountain, and next store east of F. E. Salinas' Grocery Store, and he will be glad to see his old patrons and as many new ones as may desire Good and Cheap Lamps, Crockery, Glassware, Kerosene Oil, and his usual variety of Goods needed by every house-keeper. No. 1 Kerosene, 15c. to 20c. a gallon; and also sells the

SAFETY LAMP COLLAR, that makes any lamp absolutely safe. oct10-3m

J. S. TERRY & CO.,

SUCCESSORS TO TERRY & NOLEN,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN
Fish, Oysters and New York Poultry,
Northern and Southern Produce,
Charleston, S. C.
Orders solicited and promptly attended to. oct17-3m

Don't Fail

To go or send your orders for French China, White Granite, Glassware, Lamps, Chandeliers, &c., to the

CHINA EMPORIUM

OF
H. C. Stoll, Agt

257 KING STREET,
(Opposite Market Temple),
CHARLESTON, S. C.
Goods packed and shipped without extra charge. sep12-3mo

SAMUEL R. MARSHALL & CO.,

IMPORTERS OF
Hardware, Outfitters, Guns, Etc., and Agricultural Implements,
111 KING ST., CORNER SOCIETY,
(Sign at the Golden Gun),
AND 63 and 67 SOCIETY STREET,
Charleston, S. C.

Centennial Medal Awarded.

—THE FAMOUS— IRON KING COOK STOVE



IS THE LARGEST STOVE IN THE South with Reflecting Oven Doors and Patent Flues, with large Oven, measuring 21-1/2 by 19 inches, weight 340 pounds, guaranteed to bake in ten minutes. Don't buy until you write for Pictures and Prices of our other cheaper Stoves.

PRICE REDUCED.
Prices 6 in. with ware, only \$20.
7 in. with ware, only \$22.
8 in. with ware, only \$26.
We sell eight other patterns and sizes.

T. CAMPBELL & CO.,
Opposite Pavilion Hotel,
Meeting Street, Charleston, S. C. oct31-tf

A Desirable Place.

A valuable Tract of Land, containing 267 acres, 150 cleared, with a comfortable dwelling and all necessary outbuildings, 1 1/2 miles from Elk, S. C. R. R., is offered for sale on most accommodating terms, and at a price suited to the stringency of the money market. For terms apply to B. O. STANSELL, Elk, S. C. nov7-3mos

Bee's Book Store

281 KING STREET,
CHARLESTON, S. C.

School and Sunday School Books,
Juvenile Books,
Hymn and Prayer Books,
Bibles, etc., etc.,
Sunday School Cards,
Visiting Cards, etc.

—STATIONERY—

Chromos, Frames, Periodicals, Fancy Goods, etc.

A few of the famous New England Organ Company's Organs on hand, which are offered at reduced prices. Tone and finish guaranteed.

Address J. SAM'L BEE, Jr. sep12-tf

S. LEIBMAN,

NOTARY PUBLIC,
Collector and Adjuster of Claims.
OFFICES: 118 East Bay, Charleston, and Graham's Barnwell County, S. C.
All business promptly attended to.
References—J. H. Parker & Co., Mantoue Co., Geo. W. Williams & Co. nov14-3m

A. J. WEATHERSBEE,

WILLISTON, S. C.
DRY GOODS, GROCERIES AND NOTIONS.

THE MAMMOTH STORE.

Great Attractions! Prices as Low as any Store in South Carolina!

EVERY article to be found in a Country Store will be found in my new and elegantly fitted up emporium, at prices astonishingly low down. I defy competition, and guarantee the greatest bargains in Dry Goods, Hats, Boots, Shoes, Glassware, Crockery, Tobacco, Groceries, Farming Utensils, Notions of every sort, and everything else needed by our farmers.

My customers who have hitherto patronized me will find me liberal in advances for another year, provided they come forward promptly and pay up. A. J. WEATHERSBEE. sep26-2mo

Wulbern & Pieper,

WHOLESALE GROCERS
AND DEALERS IN
PROVISIONS, LIQUORS,
TOBACCO, &c.
167 & 169 East Bay,
Charleston, S. C. oct31-3m

TAKE NOTICE.

I would respectfully solicit my friends and the public to call and examine my fine Liquors, Beer, Segars and Tobacco. I can be found under the Patterson House.

Old Crow Whiskey

A specialty. So come along and you will not be humbugged.

S. C. WILLIAMS.

sep14

Old Bijah's Elixir.

A woman and boy slowly approached the station.
They were mother and son.

The boy looked serious and the mother was doing a great deal of talking. She said she'd heard that they had opened a museum at the station, and she asked John Henry if he'd like to go in and see the animals.

"Spouse they've got any snakes?" he asked.

"Lots of 'em."
"And baboons?"
"More'n a dozen."
"And stuffed bridegrooms?"
"Yes, heaps of 'em."

The boy had his suspicions, but curiously overcame them, and he finally consented to go in. As he entered the parlor the mother winked at Bijah over his head, whispered the one word "Elixir," and she was gone before John Henry could realize the situation.

"I am glad to see you, my boy," remarked Bijah, by way of breaking the ice.

"Where's them baboons?" demanded the boy, as he looked around.

"My sor, the way of the trespasser is hard, no matter whether the spelling book says so or not."

"Where's that stuffed bridegroom?" shouted the boy.

"He has gone out for a walk in the mellow sunlight, Johnnie, but come up stairs and I'll show you the Elixir."

"You can't fool me!"

"There is no fooling about this. On the contrary, this is a very solemn occasion. Come on."

The boy suspected the worst, and, making a dive to get under the table, he upset it, and came near getting out of doors. He was finally secured and elevated to the second story, the door locked, and as he was placed in the big chair labeled "Meditation," he had made up his mind to die in the last ditch.

"Your mother didn't have time to explain your conduct nor detail your history," remarked Bijah in a fatherly tone, "but I think she wants the Elixir applied on general principles."

"Murder!" shouted the boy as he tried to get out of the chair.

"I should like to see here and study your disposition," mused Bijah, "but time flies, and I'm a little bit anxious to try this new sparker."

"Don't you dare!" shouted the boy, having a dim idea of what was coming.

"You observe, my son, that I fasten this sheet-iron pad around my leg as a protection. If you feel like biting, bite away. Then I place the Elixir handy, bring you out of the chair, so bend you over in this shape, and now we are ready for business. Let me remark at this stage of the proceedings that my heart aches for you."

"Maw! maw!" screamed John Henry.

"Your dear maw is far, far away, my son, and I am now ready for business. Here I go!"

He went. The sound of a shingle striking a boy was heard in the land. It was also felt in the land, but from the first stroke the boy shut his teeth together hard and refused to utter a sound. He had been there before, and he didn't believe it was going to be much of a shower.

With a steady, even motion,
Like the roll of Mother Ocean,
And with no undue commotion,
The sparker fell.

"I hate to do it!" remarked Bijah, as he worked his elbow with more zeal, and the silence was broken only by the deep-toned whacks of the shingle. It was shingle vs. boy, and the boy had bet ten to one that he would come in ahead. After two minutes' steady motion Bijah let up and kindly inquired:

"My son, do you now feel as if you owned this town?"

"I feel as I'm a mind to!" was the brief reply.

"What! haven't I got down to your feelings yet? Jist wait a minute!"

The lad was adjusted, and the Elixir again applied. The arm rose higher and came down faster, and at the fifth stroke a new stratum of soil was reached. At the tenth the boy wasn't sure which would beat. At the fifteenth he concluded that he was a goner, but just then Bijah halted and asked:

"My son, do you think you run the house?"

"I kin run half of it," replied the lad, suddenly taking courage.

"Am I growing weak in my old age?" sighed the janitor, as he reached for a new sparker, "or is this an unusual case?"

It was simply an unusual case. The new sparker started off like a dose of buck-shot, and had only got the regular motion when the boy gayed in. Before the shingle let go the boy was ready to promise anything. He took the most solemn vow to stay in nights, go to Sunday school, quit fighting and earn money for his mother, and as a proof of his firm desire to reform, he

The Muckey Machine in Sumter.

SUMTER, November 13.—U. S. Commissioner J. E. Hagood, of Charleston, arrived here this morning. Seven gentlemen, charged by Sam Lee with violating Section 1,908 of the Revised Statutes of the United States, gave bail in the sum of \$500 each to appear at the session of the United States Court in Columbia on the 25th instant. These gentlemen were not subjected to arrest, but met the commissioner at the appointed hour.

The official return for this county makes but little change in the average majority heretofore reported. John S. Richardson's vote was 1,870 over Ralphy's.

Death of Mr. Jacob H. Keitt.

ORANGEBURG, November 12.—The news of the death by being shot of Mr. Jacob Keitt, of St. Matthews, was received here to-day. It is said that at early day he gave orders about his business and retired to his room. Soon after a pistol report was heard, and he was found shot in the head. Another report is that he had just got up some money to pay off his hands, and there may have been foul play. Mr. Keitt lived alone on his plantation, and was a man of remarkable integrity and worth. He has been burdened with heavy security debts, which a friend of his says depressed him much.

Can't Trust Your Eyes.

A colonel, a rigid martinet, is sitting at the window of his room, when looking out, he sees a captain crossing the barrack yard towards the gate. Looking at him closely he is shocked to observe that the rules and regulations to the contrary, the captain does not carry a sword. "Captain," he calls from the window, "hi, captain; step up to my room for a moment, will you?" The captain obeys promptly, borrows a sword of the officer of the guard, the guard-room being at the foot of the stairs, and presents himself to the colonel in irreproachable *tenue*. The colonel is somewhat surprised to see the sword in its place, and having to invent some pretext for calling his subordinate back, says with some confusion, "I beg your pardon, captain, but really I've forgotten what it was I wanted to speak to you about. However, it can't have been anything very important; it'll keep. The captain salutes, departs, returns the sword to the owner, and is making off across the barrack-yard, when he again comes within range of the colonel's vision. The colonel rubs his eyes, stares, says softly to himself, "How in the thunder is this? Dem it he hasn't a sword to his waist," then calls aloud, "Captain! ho, captain, one moment, please." The captain returns, borrows the sword again, mounts the stairs and enters the colonel's presence. His commanding officer stares at him intently; he has a sword, he sees it, he hears it clank. "Captain," he stammers, growing very hot, "it's deuced ridiculous, you know, but—ha! ha! I'd just remembered what I wanted to say to you and now—ha! ha! —a's gone out of my head again! Funny, isn't it? Ha! ha! ha! Losing my memory. Never mind. I'll think of it and write you. Good morning." The captain salutes, departs, returns the sword to its owner and makes for the gate. As he crosses the barrack-yard the colonel calls his wife to his side and says: "See that officer out there?" "Yes," "Has he got a sword on?" The colonel's wife adjusts her eye-glasses upon him, scans him keenly and says: "He hasn't the taste of a sword." The colonel—"That's just where you fool yourself! He has."

BRUTAL ASSAULT.—

About noon yesterday, as James Oliver, a youth of sixteen years of age, who had been sent to the country in a wagon for a load of hay, was approaching the city, a negro suddenly sprang in front of the horse when near the termination of the Springfield road, and seizing the bride brought the animal to a halt. At the same time he hurled a rock which he had in his right hand at the young man with terrible force, the stone striking him on the head and knocking him senseless. The negro then snatched up the whip dropped by Oliver, and a stalk of sugar-cane and retreated. A colored boy who was in the wagon with young Oliver recognized the negro, and stated that his name was Sam. A warrant has been issued for his arrest.—[Savannah News, November 13.]

There are chords in the human heart after all. The voracious Boston Post, good enough authority, says that when Emma Abbott called at the White House the other evening, Mrs. Hayes brought in the hymn book and requested Miss Abbott to sing. She sang "Show pity, Lord, oh, pity show," with such pathos that Hayes wept like a baby.

A Texan who chased a man out of his smoke-house has been indicted for interfering with Republicans.

State and National News.

Show in the mountains on the coast. The radicals are sore over their defeat. The crack of the pistol is heard all over the Union.

An unusual amount of courting is going on in Lexington.

Radical officials are happy over Republican gains in the North.

Which is the Banner County? Edgefield is the Banner "State."

On the 1st of October Georgia had \$255,780 in her State Treasury.

Two gin houses were burned by incendiaries in Newberry last week.

Peas are selling from the wagon at forty cents a bushel in Lexington.

In Georgia many marriages are postponed until the price of cotton rises.

The South Carolina Tigers is the name of a colored company in Charleston.

Chills and fever, diphtheria, measles and scarlet fever are prevalent in Newberry.

The farmers of Lexington say they will manufacture their own fertilizer next year.

Ten mad dogs were killed on the Spartanburg and Asheville Railroad one day last week.

Jack Frost has killed Yellow Jack. The latter has buried over twelve thousand victims this Fall.

Prominent citizens of Darlington have been arrested for alleged violations of the election laws.

Even Wendell Phillips wants the Southern Democracy to get back into possession of the Government.

Some of our up-country exchanges are suggesting to subscribers the propriety of "paying the printer."

Applications for admission into the legal fraternity must be filed in the Supreme Court before the 3d prox.

Miss Mary Ann Bulé, "the Confederate soldiers' friend," died at Alkton on the 5th from an attack of congestive cholera.

Four hundred thousand hogs have died in North Carolina since January from disease. Violent deaths not reported.

Twenty-nine thousand two hundred and seventy-nine tons of commercial fertilizers were used in North Carolina last season.

The Supreme Court meets on the 28th. The Second Circuit will be called 23rd January. Two days are assigned to it.

An earnest effort to enact a stock law will be made in the Legislature. Our representatives favor a short session. They propose to adjourn before Christmas.

Chester rejoices in a good potato crop. The Reporter has seen specimens weighing 8 1/2 pounds and measuring five feet eight inches in length.

The gin house of Baruch Duncan, of Newberry, with seventy bales of cotton and a wagon, was burned by an incendiary on the night of the 5th. The cotton was the property of Louis Duckett, a well-to-do colored citizen.

The residence of Mr. James Blackwell, living in the extreme section of Lancaster county, was entered by burglars on Friday night, the 25th ult., while the family were away from home, and a trunk containing valuable papers and between \$20 and \$30 in money were abstracted.

The Newberry News says that Mr. J. J. Amick met with an accident last Monday afternoon while examining a mule. The animal gave a sudden unexpected kick which rendered surgical aid necessary. He was able to come out and vote last Tuesday, however.

Two parties of medical students in Vermont went out after the same corpse. The first to arrive on the ground ambushed themselves and the second party exhume the corpse, then rushed upon them with wild shouts of "body snatchers!" and "arrest them!" and when their rivals had fled carried off the corpse delugged by their leisure.

Mad hogs and mad dogs are on the rampage in Newberry county. Some very fine dogs had to be killed. A gentleman says that he shot a mad hog on the highway a few days ago. Mr. Harrison Ropp has killed several hogs affected with hydrophobia. The hogs were bitten by mad dogs back as last March.

We learn from the Newberry that Messrs. Mike Kimpton and Rauch started to Edgefield yesterday for the box to be precinct, on election day, about twenty miles from the horse attached to the carriage came frightened and ran rapidly through the woods, throwing the driver and passengers.

The young man who abandoned the idea of marrying a girl when he found that she and her whole family were Republicans.

One inch, one insertion.
Each subsequent insertion . . .
Quarterly, semi-annual or yearly made on liberal terms.
Contract advertising is payable in advance.
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.