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 Friady.

DR. J. H. E. MILHOUS, DENTAL SURGEON. BLACKVILLE, S. C.

Office near his residence on R.R. Avenue.

Patients will find it more comfortable to have their work done at the office, as he has a good Dental Chair, good light and the most improved appliances. He should be informed several days previous to their coming to prevent any disappointment—though will generally be found at his office on Saturdays.

urdays.

He will still continue to attend calls throughout Barnwell and adjoining counties.

[aug18 1y]

DR. B. J. QUATTLEBAUM, SURGEON DENTIST,

WILLISTON, 8, C.

Office over Capt. W. H. Kennedy's store. Calls attended throughout Barnwell and adjacent counties. Patients will find it to their advantage to have work done at Lis office.

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Will attend calls throughout this and adjacent counties.

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Satisfaction guaranteed. Terms cab.

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102 and 104 East Bay Street, CHARLESTON, 8. C.

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CHARLESTON, S. C. Rooms to let at 50 cents a night. Meals al all hours—Oysters in every sivie.
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THE GREAT REMEDY FOR PULMONARY DISEASES,

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THE PROPLE.

VOL. VI. NO. 9.

BARNWELL, C. H., S. C., THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 2, 1882.

\$2 a Year.

A FEUWER IDEL

There was a maiden nobly born,
Her name was Luy, beauteous she,
And phlox of bouque ame her to woo,
And aster hand with bended knee.

Sweet William was her choice, and when He sned, she said, as her eyes grew dim, "I can't refuchsia, William, dear," And with a station cepted him. But true love's course ne'er did run smooth, And her o'd man forbid the bans. "Begonia rascal," said the sire, And William went to fern lands.

And after many daiss wrote:
"I'll love thee, darling, till I rot,
O! keep my memory evergreen,
My darling! Sweet! forget-me-not?"

"O. Leander!" thus the father cries,
"Sweet William's gone, and you're my
choice."
Then Leander rose to seek the maid,
And thus he lifted up his voice:

"My Librof-the-valley, sweet,
I've gold and land, and wealth untold;"
Ge-rd-ni-um/ what a look she gave,
And said: "I will not marifold."

"But, sweet maid you maple leaf my word, Sweet William's dead, passed in his chips. My buttercup! O, say thou't mine! And I the honey suck-ie from those lips."

You like Lucifer," she said:
"He dead! Just hear that doudsion;
for now he comes on you swift steed—
Welcome, thrico welcome, sweethear

Tulips and hearts were fondly pressed, Her sire smod by, and saw the fun, Yielded and gave them his consent, and a Justi-n-the-pulpit made them one.

P. S.—As they emerged from the portain of the paternal mansion a lodg's slipper was thrown after them, as neual.—The Judos.

OSTRICH PLUMES AND TIPS.

The fortunate lady whose new Fal at dazzles the eye with its rich mass of nodding ostrick plumes probably has tale or no idea of the laborious process J. A. PATTERSON, the desert. Could those votaries of tashion whose taste and money have massed the trade in ostrich feathers to from about \$500,000 to nearly \$5,000-000 per annum, see the raw feathers as they are brought to the factories, they would certainly be surprised and per-haps disgusted. In their natural state the feathers of an ostrick look very much like good stred quills pulled from the wing of a goose or a hen, and some said a well-informed dealer, "than were ROBT. D. WHITE, of them have a grayinh or dirty white sold in the previous eight years. Westcolor which is anything but agreeable. it requires patient and skillful work to give ostrich plumes and ostrich tips the much admired fuffiness and richnose of color that they display in the milliner's show cases. This work is growing into an important industry in New York. It already gives employment to more than 5,000 men, women and girls, and the business is spreading with wooderful rapidity. Several importers and manufacturers of estrich feathers are clustered within the territory lying just west of Broad-way between Bouston and Canal streets. One of these, the largest importer of cetrich feathers in this rountry, in-formed a Timer reporter that he exproted his importation of ostrich feathers for 1882 along would amount to about \$1,000,000. "There has been a wonderful increase in the demand for this class of goods during the past few years," he remarked. "The ladies are wearing more feathers on their bonnets and hale than formerly. Two or three years ago a single ostrich feather was thought to be sufficient for one hat, but now fashion demands at least a double plume. and in some cases as many as six or seven feathers for each hat. This extraordinary demand has not only had the effect of increasing the price of os-trich feathers, but it has induced the ostrich farmers of South Africa to pluck their birds prematurely, thereby put-ting on the market an in'erior quality of feathers. We seldom get large feathers now, and in order to make a goodsized plume we are obliged to sew two or more feathers together. The ostrich feathers that come to the

New York market are purchased in London. The farmers in South Africa who make a business of raising ostriches for their feathers carry or send their products to Port Elizabeth, where they are consigned to commission merchants who sell them at auction at stayed periods. The buyers, as a rule, subsequently dispose of them in the principal European markets. Under the stimulus of a brisk demand the ostrich raisers have mostly gotten into the habit of breeding by artificial incubators. With rare exceptions all of the feathers sold in this country are the feathers of domesticated ostriches. There are but few wild ostriches left in what is known as the ostrich raising country. A few years ago an idea prevailed that the "bird of the desert" could be raised in this country, and some elaborate experiments were tried in the State of Texas. Those experiments, however, were not practically successful, and their failure has been attributed to various causes. By some it has been claimed that the climate was unfavorable, while others have asserted that the ostrichers were not supplied with such food as was needful. However that may be, the New York dealers in ostrich feathers

the African products for their purposes.

After the raw feathers arrive at the factory they are taken out of the packages in which they are sent from London, and "strung." That means that the feathers are firmly attached to strings a yard or two long, in order that they may be handled more readily and quickly. Ot plumes about fifty are usually strung together, and of tips there are seventy-five and eighty, and sometimes one hundred and fifty, according to size. These feathers represent varied values. The lowest priced are worth from \$20 to \$40 per pound, while the choicest occasionally

say that they will continue to look to

the room with a dense cloud of dust that renders breathing somewhat difficult to those not used to such atmosphere. This beating, it is said, not only rids the feathers of the starch, but it brings out the "due," and in the hands of skillful beaters none of the feathers are ever injured. The strings of feathers are taken from the beatingroom to the dyeing-room, where they are colored to suit. White and black have become staple colors, and the former of these. like other hues, is produced by dyes. The fashion ble fancy shades this year are terra cotta,

bronze, cardinal and garnet. "We dye feathers now-a-days to match the newest shades of imported silks," said a busy manufacturer in West Houston street.

After being dyed the feathers are taken into a large work-room where young girls scrape the quills with glass to make them pliable. Next the stems are papered and wound, and the feathers are held over steam pots to fluff them out. After that they are combed and curled by hand. The curling process is done with a small, fat knife, and to the uninitiated it aprearsto be very deficate and laborious work. Curlers are paid so much per dozen, and they earn from \$15 to \$50 per week. The utmost skill and care are also required on the part of the girls who sew together the various pleces of which the long and beautiful plumes are made. The scarcity in the market of the genuine long ostrich feathers, such as are obtained at the proper time of the year from the fullgrown wild ostrich, imposes upon manufacturers the task of making their plumes by piecing. Sometimes a plume will be composed of five or six pieces. by which her much prized plumes are and somet mes it will consist of two developed from the stiff feathered quills fair-sized feathers sewed together. plucked from the long-legged bird of When the feathers are entrely the desert. Could those votaries of finished they are looked over by a ompetent judge and little out in differincrease, in the New York market \$5 to \$96 per dozen, and tips from \$3 ent grades. Plumes are rated at from alone, during the last five or six years, to \$105 per dozen. The tips are bunched ly sewed in boxes for the wholesale tra'e, while plumes are in'd loosely in their boxes, each bex containing from

three to seven, according to size. "More ostrich feathers have been sold in New York in the last two years," ver; large orders. I know from exgreater than the supply. Orders have come from St. Louis. Chicago and Cinelemati this fall for thirty, sorty and five theirsand dollar lots of ostrich frathers. The prices have slightly advanced in posequence of the searcity of the

- What has eassed the milliners to trim beanets and hals so much move profusely with feathers this season than

"Paris sets the fashions. Ostrick eathers have been an article of Court dress in Europe for a great many years. and the middle clauses of people over here may now be said to have an osrich feather crase. That crase has now read its way into the United States. and is spreading very rapidly. Ladies nowadays think that in order to be in ashion they must have their ha's comletely rovered with tips and plumes. everal new shades are not ceable in he estrich plumes this year-partic darly the radet blue, crushed strawthe ostrich feather furor there is also a great demand for other bright colored eathers and very large birds. The fashionable milliners are putting birds as large as pigeons on some of their most stylish winter hats."

"Did the war in Egypt affect the profuction or price of catrich feathers? "Not to any appreciable extent There was a slight advance in prices on everything in London, and some of the New York-importers of feathers had to pay from ten to twenty per cent. more for their goods this year than last. The trouble in Egypt, however. did not extend down into the ostrich growing country, and it did not last ong enough to affect the business.

The Pleasures of Business.

No human mind is contented without occupation. No human soul is without an aim or purpose in life. The greatest success in life consists not in the mere accumulation of riches, but in being able to acquire wealth with a disposition to apply it in such a manner that it shall he a comfort and blessing to others-not in the mere giving away of money. but in putting people in a way to labor and help themselves.

There is no pleasure in oppression. There is no pleasure in grinding and exacting gold from the poor; but there is a great deal of genuine satisfaction in being able to offer steady and honorable employment to the many willing hands

that have nothing to do. One of the greatest enjoyments of the prosperous business man consists in being able to comfortably provide for the many employes in his house or manufactory. In doing this he is fulfilling his obligation to society; he becomes a useful and honored citizen; business to him is a real pleasure; he enjoys his

successes, when they are fairly won, because he feels that he deserves them. When a business man has the right kind of purpose in life he always enjoys his occupation. He feels a just and worthy pride in his prosperity, he is pleased with the respect and gratitude of those whom he directs and controls in the management of his affairs, and he feels that in benefitting himself he is conferring a favor upon others - Cri-

SURE CURE FOR

Malaria and Dyspepsi

IN all ITS STAGES.

When properly "strung" the feathers are ready for waching, and they are given into the hands of men or stout boys who rub them vigorously on problem. For this by all GEOCERS are in which there is some solution of solar and in the ready of waching process. After the properly wash-board waching process. After the properly wash-board washing process. After the properly washed the feathers are structured in march in a room having a few distance to a first grant work of the feathers.

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A Sorrowful Romance.

A merchant of Allegheny has in his possession the following note: APRIL 12.

It will not be possible for me to keep the appointment for this afternoon. I regret it much, but business interferes. J. W.B.

The note was written by John Wilkes Booth in 1865, two days before Lincoln was assassinated. In April, 1865, the Allegheny merchant went to Baltimore to endeavor to find some traces of his brother, who had gone from Pittsburgh as a soldier in the early part of the war. as a soldier in the early part of the war.
"The second day after my arrival in
Baltimore," said the merchant, "I called
at the house of Mrs. — The family
consisted of Mrs. — her daughter Estelle, and Robert, a boy about twelve
years old. Miss Estelle was between
eighteen and twenty years old, and was
rather pretty. She was fall and slender. rather pretty. She was tall and slender, and talked with great spirit. She was very graceful and quick witted, and sang well. When I had told Mrs.—what my errand was in Baltimore she expressed a great deal of sympathy for my mother, and insisted upon my occupying the room which belonged to her son who was in the army.

son who was in the army.
"Mrs. — told me that her daughter
had formed a fancy for a man who did not care for her, and who was an actor. She said that nothing had ever come out of the matter, and she did not think there was anything to fear, but she did not like the man's profession, although she took pains to assure me that he was a gentleman; had always acted in the most honorable way, and never seemed to notice that Estelle cared for him, but talked to her about music and the stage, and took an interest in her mosical

"One morning Miss Estelle and I were at the breakfast table, Mrs. having excused herself, as she had some household duties to attend to. The young lady's attention was evidently preoccupied about something, for she talked at random and seemed to be thinking. At last she said, with a rather

odd expession of face;
""[expect a friend to call on me this afternoon. I think you will like him-He is very food of music."

"I asked who he was, and she looked rather disturbed at my question, but "He is my best friend. He is an rowr, and is coming over from Wash-

told me, and I changed the topic of conversation. In the afternoon, about four o'clock, I was sitting in the parlor with Estelle, when her brother Bob came in with a letter for her. She blushed when she saw the handwriting on the envelope, and tore it open havtily. Then her expression changed, and she showed that she had been disappointed. She read the letter two or three times and then exclaimed:

" 'It's too bad. He isn't coming. 1 think he might have written more than

that, don't you?" "She tossed the latter to me, and turning around to the piano, began playing. I absently folded and refolded her note until I had it in a crumpled little roll, and when she started to go unstairs to dress for supper, the note could not be found. She was a little vexed at my carlessness at first, but soon recovered her temper and did not allude to it again. Three days after that I was to go home. I got up early to make arrangements and went out on the street, where I heard of the assassination of Lincoln. When I returned, Mrs. - and Estelle were awaiting my appearance to sit down to breakfast, wat greatly excited, and exclaimed as I

" 'President Lincoln was murdered in Washington last night!"

"Both ladies screamed and looked frightened, and Mrs. -- oried out: 'Oh, they will kill all of us who are friends of the South. Who did it?"

" 'A secundrelly actor named Booth John Wilkes Booth.' The words were scarcely out of my mouth before Estelle gave a scream and fell forward upon the table, and from there to the floor, dragging the breakfast things about her with a crash. The mother seemed to be almost as much affected as her daughter, but she loosened Estelle's dress and lifted her up, while I bathed her head with water. I was terribly confused, but I suggested that I should go for a doctor. Mrs. — at the mere suggestion

almost screamed. "No! no! No one must know ft! Know what?' I asked.

"'Why, don't you know? Don't' told you about the man she is in love with?

"Then I remembered the note, and the fact that it was signed 'J. W. B. Estelle had not mentioned the name, and that was why I did not understand it. Mrs. --- was wild with terror, and feared that her daughter might be suspected of having some connection with the plot of Booth and his companions. Estelle was ill, and did not leave her room, and I never saw her after that

awful morning, poor girl!
"On my way home I found Booth's note in my pocket, where I must have put it without knowing it after I had rolled it up in a ball. I kept it then as a memento. The business Booth refers to was evidently that of the plot.

"I don't know whether Estelle is living or not. She was when I was in Baltimore two years ago. Her mother was dead, and Estelle was living with some relatives near Bowling Green, Va., and not far from Garrett farm, where the man she loved was shot in a barn twelve days after he had murdered the President of the United States."-Pittsburgh Telegraph.

-The Augusta (Me.) Journal thinks

Raising Children.

When very young they should be kept quiet, not too much exposed to the light. It is usual to engage some old and experienced expert to attend to this, and the direction in which the

"twig is inclined" at this stage is generally the ruin of the parents' peace of mind for two years.

Milk is said to be good for babes, but there are so many "patent foods" now sold at the drug store that milk may as well be done away with. Give the child something that you don't know anything about and it will thrive—pos-

Don't cross the child when it is small. It will take so kindly to having its own

It will take so kindly to having its own way that it is really cruel to insist on parental rights in the matter.

Learn the little coots to "crow" as early as possible. Take them in your hands and toss them up as high as you can and jounce their digestive organs all out of place. This is a genuine "raise" of children.

As soon as possible put the green ba-by into a baby carriage and push it along the sidewalk, running into everybody with it and gathering admiring crowds at the crossings to worship it. This will give the little one some idea of the way of getting on in the world in later It is a good plan to hurry up a child in the matter of walking. The sconer a child walks, the more bow-legged and irrepressible he will be when he grows

Just the moment the child lets go its mother's apron strings plant it in the neighbor's front yard. This will save your own lawn, while the little fellow digs up the turf and carries away the lawn of the neighbor in his little pet

Train the child to "appear" in com-pany. Urge him forward. There is nothing like it. Visitors so much ad-mire to have children climb and crawl all over them in their gentle, prankish

A good share of dirt makes a child grow. Soup and water is useful, however, once a week, to snable parents to recognize their own children when they call them in to dinner.

Let them have their own sweet way always. They will retaliste in the fu- | me sleep outside the bars to-night. I'm ture by not letting you have yours; but not very well, and the cells are close and what matters that

Never allow neighbors' children on your promises. The hateful things will affuence your own children for bad. Allowing your children to play with the neighbor's children on their premises, however, has a salutary effect on those benighted little frauds, and it is your Christian duty to see that your children mingle in this manner as much as pos-

The best dressing for children is the sole of a slipper. It should be gently swayed in the air above them and applied vigorously-once in a while. Good clothes, pretty clothes, are an

elaborate necessity for little ones. If you are an eighteen-dollar-business-suit nan, you can afford to dress a child on a thirty dollar silk velvet, brass button When children get big enough to go to school—well, you will be astonished at the remarkable unanimity of the

school teachers and Board of Edonstion in relieving you of all rights, privilege and authority. You won't have anything more to do but sit with your hands folded, and see these "servants of the public" make precious little prigs of your darlings. - New Haven Register. Mrs. Partington at the Soldiers' Bazaar.

It was at a distinguished party, called by the ladies in aid of the Soldiers' Baysar, that Mrs. Partington found herself, as well as she could for the crowd There was much said in support of the object, and a warm enthusiasm prevailed, amounting at times to loud manifesta-

"Quite a furore," the President of the neeting remarked to the dame that sat

"A few roar!" she replied, her spec-tacles flashing with excitement. "I should call it a good many roar, and everybody seems willing to exhilerate the movement. How much we owe to soldiers who made sacraments of themselves for us, and laid down their arms and legs only when the Union was saved !"

"Very true," responded the President, "and I trust that all are willing to admit their indebtedness.

"They may be," replied she; "but I feared it was something like Mrs. Hite's berrowing my eggs and saying she would be always indebted to me for them; as she was for she never paid 'em back."

The President look a little annoyed.

Soon there came another shout. "Don't you think," she said, "that these few roars should have been perpe-trated when the war was over, and not left the women to do what was incumbered on the men?"
"Perhaps," replied her interlocutor,
"but better late than never."

"It came nigh being too late," said she, "with the poor legless heroes running to their long home through a poor-house gate; but, thank heaven, some will have a comfortable home to go to, after this, where they can smoke the calumny of peace, without even a tax-collector to make 'em afraid."

She was wearying, but she meant well.

B: P. Shillaber in Sword and Pen.

of amusement the evening of the day his wife died, and just before the funeral the woman having come to take charge of the house, the dead wife's mother turned her out of doors, a large crowd in the mouth long enough to allow the pelted her with flour and black lead and saliva to be incorporated with them. It hooted the husband on the way to the is also true that such masses of food as

To say the least, rapid dating is but

What a Policeman Saw.

Just a wee bit of a sweet-faced child, with wonderfully clear brown eyes ship-ing through a mass of tangled hair that drifted over them. A pair of red lips quivering with the sobs that shook her slight frame. Soft cheeks, down which the tears were falling like April rains.

That was what a policeman saw.

"I want my mamma," she sobbed, in reply to a question from him. "She lives in a big house way off, Daisy said. I'm trying to find her. They put her in an ugly box and shut her up right and range just gried and said she was and papa just cried and said she was with the angels. Do you know where they are? I want to go to her. Can't you take me?"

Something in the officer's eyes made indistinct the objects around him as he took the little one in his arms and asked

"Oh, it's only Mamie," she said." Mamma's Mamie, and I know she "Mamma's Mamie, and I know she wants me. Won't you take me too her ?"
He started with the light burden toward the station, but before he reached it she had fallen asleep, talking of mamma and the angels. At the station, her father, anxious and startled, was waiting to greet her, and as he took her she opened her eyes just long enough to see who he wan and whisper: "Papa, mamma wants us. I know she is levely; let us go to her;" and then the tired eyes closed again and the dainty head drooped to a broad shoulder, fast asleep.

It may be that the smile which made bright her face as she dreamed, was bright her face as she dreamed, was only the reflection of her angel mother's as it shone into that of her child. In a lonely ward in the worst part of the city inst night, a brawny policeman forgot, the long hours as he remembered the aweet face of a dainty bit of a girl arcking her mother who is a dweller

with the angels.

A red, bloated face over which the gnkempt hair strayed as if to hide the marks of sin and shame that marred every feature. Eyes that were once benutiful, bloared with sights of debanchery, wardering half questioningly around the apartmeet. "Say, captain, don't put me in a nell, I'll be quiet. Let

ended above her and taught her shildod's prayer. Oradnaily the hard look faded from her face, and even as she sleet a tear forced it's way from her eyes, and glistened on that seemed cheek like

no, for after the tear come amiles that brought back some of the girlish fairness of a face that in other days had made a picture of beauty in a happy tome. She stirred in bur slumber and put out her hands appealingly as she murmured "Mother!" The surakey turned away and busied himself with the ights that were already shining their ightest. Perhaps there were tears in tis own eyes that made them seem dim to

He remembered when this wretched wrock was an innocent girl with every prospect of a happy life, and here tosighs a thing of shame, battered and weary from her contact with the world. bloated, disgusting object she lies asleep on a prison floor, talking in her dreams of nother. To-morrow in the court-room she will store grimly at the mocking crowd, and receive her senence with unconcern. But when again the gray shadows wrap in sombre hues the city's streets, and the night hides in its mantle of blackness the outlines of hill and valley, the softly gleaming stars will peer with tenderest glance through the iron bars that guard the dingy window and see a kneeling woman, with flying hair and tear-wet eyes, gazing steadily Heavenward, while her drawn lips, bloodless and thin, shape and utter in pitiful tone, the desrest name on earth—Mother.—M. Quad.

Rapid Fating.

To boast of special skill-as some do -in the matter of eating "with dis-patch," is to claim a relationship to the swine, hyena, and scavengers in general, supposed to be the most rapid eaters among the brutes. Such eating not only requires no special intellect, no superior physical ability, but is decidedly prejudicial to health, not to say un-

When food is thus eaten, especially

the more solid and tough, it is utterly impossible to chew it sufficiently, while it can not be properly combined with the saliva, a solvent prepared to an extent to indicate its use and importance from three and a half pounds to six in twenty-four hours. The primary ob-ject of chewing is to so divide the food that this juice may be mixed with every part, the fineness presenting an increased serface, the act of chewing acting on the salivary glands, in a kind of mi king process, which, in addition to the excitement of the food, causes it to ooze out, thus affording all the liquids needed, without any artificial drinks. By this mouth-digestion, so to Bhe was wearying, but she meant well.

B. P. Shillaber in Sword and Pen.

Here are two illustrations of matrimonial felicity: In Leicester, England, a man went with another woman to a place Le increased, doing its own, with a part pertaining to the mouth. It is proper to add that even the liquid foods cannot be so prepared unless they are retained Another man eloped with his wife's are thrown into the stomach by rapid eate s, cannot be well combined with the sister from Bochester, New York, taking with him \$900 of his wife's money. He was taken with the smallpox, when his paramour deserted him. His farmer wife heard of his sickness and came on at once, but too late. He died before the reached him.

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Rates of Advertis

Orntract advertising is payable days after first insertion, unless of wise 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.

THE PROPLE, Barnwell C. H., S. C.

RELIGIOUS AND EDUCATIONAL -Greek and French have been adde

as optional studies to the course of the The English Church has established a Christian mission at Sara, a town which reaches further back than the call of Abraham.—N. Y. Examiner.

-The Philadelphia Board of Educa tion estimates its expenses for the next year at \$1,715,999.05. Of this sum \$1,136,025 will go far teachers' salaries.

The net numerical growth of the United Presbyterian Church last year was, to the very unit, double that of the year before, viz.: 1,636 to 818.—The Is-

lerior.

The census of the world, according to its religions, has been figured out by some Scotch statisticians. Its results are: Protestants, 120,000,000; Oriental Christians, 80,000,000; Roman Catholics, 200,000,000; Jews, 10,000,000; Mchammedans, 175,000,000; Pagans, 80,000,000.—Chicago Inter Ocean

Mr. Flod, a German missionary and captive in Abyssinia, writes: King John has taken advantage of the troubles in Egypt to regain his lost provinces, and he has subdued and baptised the Galla tribes as far as Gurogue. He also states that the slave trade fourishes along the Blue Nile, and will continue to do so as long as the country is in the hands of Mohammedans.

The Detroit Post and Tribuse says

the hands of Mohammedans.

The Detroit Post and Tribune says there are nine Presbyterian churches in Detroit, with a membership of 2,872, paying \$20,000 in pastors' salaries, and owning property worth \$496,000, entirely out of debt, except some \$10,000 or \$15,000 still owing by the Fort Street Church on its rebuilding after the fire, and which its members can wipe out in any twenty-four hours that they will set about it.

"The well-known condition left on Girard College by its founder, excluding ministers from its doors and forbidding all sectarian religious teaching, is said to have been violated for many years. "The officers of the Girard setate," it is explained, "have always felt that while sectarianism was to be excluded from the college, religion as a principle of life was to be inculented in the minds of the jouth who received the benefit of the institution."—N. J. Sun.

long ago," it says, "It was shown the drift of representative schools Boston and Quincy was in the direct of occupations which are beyond rank of the common laborer, ber of the boys, name of the girls, expent to really work for a living. They we to do what was they and genteel. I not to soil their hands, not to we overalls or scrub foors; not, in she to do anything that did not belong to

PERSONAL AND LITERARY.

-Elder John Morgan, of Ge making more converts in the South the

-Mr. James R. Lowell, our Mit to England, was referred to by Cano Farrar recently in London as "one while at once the American Minister an the first of the living American poets. -N. Y. Post. -Rev. Samuel Longfellow has re-signed his passorate at Germantown, Pa., and will live in the old Craigle

House, the poet's house, with his nie while writing the authorized biogra of his brother. —Once when Miss Caroline Sedg-wick, the New England authoress, was in England, an aristocratic lady asked her: "Have you any large old trees in America? Oh, I beg pardon; your country hasn't been settled long enough for that."

-A resident of Codar Key, Fla., is as editor, merchant, newsdealer.
Clerk, Clerk of the Health Board, &
Collector of Taxes, County Collector of Taxes, County Collector of Taxes, County Collector of Taxes, County Collector, Assemblyman and planter—nine in one, and yet he can't play besent in one, and yet he can't play besent

-Mr. Freeman publishes in the Bris-ish Fortnightly Review his impressions of the United States. He acknowledge cordially the constant and unmires kindness received. He discusses America ica throughout in a tone of friendly thusiasm. He speaks of his respect the character of its society, and ins on the essential identity of England

America.

—John Quincy Adams was now known to be late during all his less service in Congress. One time, just the clock struck, a member naked to Speaker if it was not time to call thouse to order. "No," he answers "Mr. Adams is not yet it his seed Just then Mr. Adams appeared a proved that the clock was three minutest.—Chicago Tribune.

—All accounts of Sister Again, we died a few days are, agree that the his

died a few days ago, agree that she phenomenal voice. Hername was I Gubert, and the memories arous ber death are those of thirty when she was a young girl. Philadelphia was comparing he of "I Know that My Redsome with Jenny Lind's. She was a come, and might not have a coellence as an actres; yet was so wonderful that opera were anxious to hire her. If the entire contralto and