1. In writing to this office on business always give your name and Post office

2. Business letters and communica-tions to be published should be written on separate sheets, and the object of each clearly indicated by necessary note when

Articles for publication should be written in a clear, legible hand, and on, only one side of the page.

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a good Dental Cheir, 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 Sat-He will still continue to attend calls throughout Barnwell and adjoining counties. [aug18 1y

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H. BISCHOFF & CO., Charleston, S. C. Sole Macufacturers and Proprietors ne Jifm]

THE PEOPLE.

VOL. VI. NO. 11. BARNWELL, C. H., S. C., THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 16, 1882.

THE LOST GARDEN. There was a fair green garden sloping.
From the southeast side of a mountain And the earliest tints of the dawn came grop-

ing Down through its paths from the day's dim The bluest skies and the reddest roses Arched and varied its veivet sod.

And the glad birds sang as the soul supposes

The angels sing on the bills of God.

wandered there when my veins seem bursting
With ife's rare rapture and keen delight, And yet in my heart was a constant thirsting
For something over the mountain height.
I wented to stand in the blaze of splendor
That turned to crimson the peaks of snow;
And the winds from the west all breathed a

of real:ns and regions I longed to know saw on the garden's south side growing. The brightest blossoms that breathe Jun ; I saw on the cast how the sun was glowing And the gold air shook with a wild bird

tune. I heard the drip of a silver fountain, And the pulse of a young laugh throbbe But still I looked out over the mountain Where unnamed wonders awaited me.

came at last to the western gateway That led to the path I longed to climb,
But a shadow fell on my spirit straightway,
For close at my side stood graybeard Time,
I pous d with feet that were fain to linger
Hard by t at gurden's golden gate;
But Time spoke, point ng with one stern
finger;

Pass on!" he said, "for the day grows

And now, on the chill gray cliffs. I wander, The heights recede which I thought to find And the light seems d.m on the mountain And the light seems d.m on the mountal youder
When I think of the garden I left b.h.n.l.
Should I stand at lest in its summit a splendo I know full will it would not repay
For the fair lost bants of the dawns so tender
That crept up over the edge of day. would go back, but the days are winding-

the boat?"

"I don't know," sighed Mrs. Spoop-endyke, as I took her boat in tow, "I don't know, but I don't think I care

much for crabbing, though I'm not sure

but what it's more fun than walking home on the wrong side of the river with no bridge within seven miles either way!"—Brooklyn Engle.

Applying Manure.

Some farmers (or who pretend to be

farmers) scoff at the idea of improving

the production of prairie soil by stable

and barn-yard manures. This is only the outcroping of shiftless and improvi-

not be moved. In the spring the ground

is so soft that it is almost impossible to

haul it, and making mortar of the soil to be farmed. In the summer there is

is in the way now? It is probable, how-

ever, that the manure pile has been

it. It has been filtered by the heavy

summer rains until it is not worth any-

The right way is to haul out manure

as it accumulates, when it is fresh and

valuable. Then the soil, just where you

want it, gets the leechings. Keep stables

and yards clear during the winter. Take it to the fields before it freezes. Then the farm gets the full benefit. Keep up

the practice in the spring. The current accumulations can be taken out, if the

soil is muddy. And a good farmer can

always find a place to spread usefully

the summer manure. It is fashionable

for farmers to ride in their wagons to

the fields when plowing. The manure can be as easily thrown into the wagon

in the morning, when cleaning stable

or cow yards, as it can be thrown in a

heap to waste. Take it daily to the field,

and it is a rare thing if a good place can

But if it has sectumulated during win-

er, spring and summer, now is the

time to haul it out, if it is not worth half

it, and haul ten or twenty miles. Some

class generally soon move to Kansas or

Nebrasia, as mortgages accumulate

shout their farms as fast as manure

piles about their stables .- Iowa State

Curing Hay.

The question of whether hay could

not be cured by other than the common

and often d.structive method now in

vogue is being closely investigated by the experts and farmers of England.

The old and original method was to

let the grass first get well ripened, thea

cut it with the reaping hook or scythe, turn it frequently with the fork to dry

or ripen in the sun and the next day put

it in cocks. After a few days make the

whol into stacks or ricks, or put it in

After this came mowing machines

horse-rakes, tedders, self-loading wagons

and hay-forks, and tackling for unload-

ing and placing the hay in the barn or

Under the first sys em there was often

heavy loss and always some injury from

exposing the grass to long to the weather, which could not always be de-

p nded upon. Modern applian esh ve

materially hasten d the process of get-

ting the hay cured and in the barn, but

with continuous wet weather there is

avoided. To overcome this troub'e

many experiments are now under trial

with more o less success. One method

an open passage in the center of the

the barn.

not be found for it.

If ways there are to that land in sooth.

For what man ever succeeds in finding
A path to the garden of his lost youth?
But I think sometimes when the June star glisten
That a rose scent drifts from far away.
And I know when I lean from the cliffs and

That a young laugh breaks on the air like Ela Wheder, in Our Conlineat

Speependyke Crab-Fishing.

Coming up the river the other day, slug hat and business suit seated in a soow beside an attractive lady, feeling ROBT. D. WHITE, from the side of the boat, and warning the lady that she could not keep too

> "Now, my dear," observed the gentleman, "don't you move, because I feel a crab on this line. I'll pull him up antil he is in sight and then you slip the net under him. See?" *

"Yes, dear," replied the lady, a little flustered as she contemplated her share of the performance. "But, Mr. Spoopendyke, what shall I do when I get the net under him?"

"Scalp him!" retorted Mr. Spoopendyke, drawing slowly on the line. "Now wait, he's there," and Mr. Spoopendyke became even more cantique in his movements. "See him! There he is!

Mrs. Spoopendyke jabbed the net-into the water and swashed around with great vigor. "What ye doing?" yelled Mr

Spoopendyke, straightening up and glaring at her, as the crab struck a line for Newark Bay. "What'd ye think I had there, the bottom of the river? What'd ye suppose ye was trying to catch, a church? Take it out! Give it here!" and he grasped the lady around the waist and took the net away from

"Did I scalp him?" asked Mrs. Spoopendyke, flushed with her exertions and trembling with her excitement, "Show him to me! let me see what he looks like!" "Looks like!" roared Mr. Spoopen-

dyke. "He looks like Sandy Hook by this time! Why didn't you scalp him? What's the matter with you?"

"L-I couldn't tell which was his head," faltered Mrs. Spoonendyke, who hadn't seen anything at all. "Pull him up again, and you'll see if I don't scalp the last hair on his skull!" The English language lost its last

charm for Mr. Spoopenkyke, and he urned to his strings with a withering look of contempt for his wife. "Now you be careful," he said at length. "Here's another varmint, and you musn't let him get away. When I say 'Scalp!' you shove the net under

him and just bring him aboard." "Can you see him yet?" asked Mrs. Spoopendyke, waving the net over her ead and peering into the water.
"Wait! Yes, there he is! Careful,

remember. Now, scalp!"

He must have been a crab of phenomenal scholastic advantages to have gotton rid of that swoop, for Mrs. Spoopendyke, with a view to redeeming herself, went for the end of the string blindly, but with a strength of purpose that made failure impossible. She not only got the crab, but she slammed net.

orab and all over Mr. Spoopendyke's 'What-wah-h!!" shrieked that gentleman, as he felt himself im-

"Lost him again!" exclaimed Mrs. Spoopendyke, who hadn't the remotest idea what a crab looked like. "Why, dear, what's that awful big spider in the net! Good gracious!"

"Take it off!" howled Mr. Spoopendyke. "Take it—wow! the thing has got me by the ear! Haul him off, will

Mrs. Spoopendyke dropped the handle of the net as if it were an old-fashoned bonnet, and gazed upon her hus-"Gast the crab!" yelled Mr. Spoop-

endyke, tearing the net away. "Let go, has not been discovered to prevent a ye brute! Wah-ha!" and the unfortuear and dashed it in the bottom of the

Professor Haeckel's Life in Ceylon.

Spoopendyke, assisting her husband to drise and contemplating the mangled fish with anything but favor. "Is that what you call a crab? I thought—"
"You thought!" ripped Mr. Spoopendyke, kicking at the bewildered crab.
"That's the trouble with you—you think! Did ye think I was going to stand here and let that crab chew on my ear till his legs ached? P'raps ye thought he was whispering to ric! Maybe ye though he was telling me a funny story! Well, he wasn't, and if he was his My great resource as an article of diet, was the fruit which abounded at every meal. Next to the bananas of every variety, of which I consumed several at every meal, my standing dessert consisted of mangoes (Mangifera indica), egg-shaped green fruit, from three to six inches long; their cream-like golden pulp has a faint but distinct aroma of turpentine. The fruit of the aroma of turpentine. The fruit of the passion-flower (passiflora) was very pleasant to my taste, reminding me of the gooseberry. I was less pleased with the renowned custard-apple, the Armona squamosa, and with the Indian almond, the hard nut of the Terminalia catappa. There are singularly few apples and oranges in Ceylon; the latter remain green, and are not juicy; but want of cultivation is doubtless chiefly ry! Well, he wasn't, and if he was his voice was so hoarse I couldn't enjoy it!
Ye thought, did ye!" squealed Mr.
Spoopendyke, his wrath rising as the
pain and fear subsided; "thought a crab talked with his toes, like some women think, did ye! Oh, you thought! If I had such a head as that I'd fit it up with shuck beds and a stick of gum and start a female boarding-school! With your ability to think, you only need a want of cultivation is doubtless chiefly answerable for the inferiority of this and other fruits; the Singhalese are far too squint and four long words to be a Con-cord School of Philosophy!" and Mr. Spoopendyke plunged the cars into the easy-going to make any progress in horticulture. Refreshed with my modest repast, I employed the hot hours of water and began to row vigorously.
"Where are you going, dear?" asked
Mrs. Spoopendyke, timidly, after her
husband had pulled hard for some time. mid-day -from twelve to four o'clockin anatomical or microscopic work in making observations and drawings, and in the preservation and storing of my collected objects. The evening hours, "Home!" grinned Mr. Spoopendyke, with a horrible expression of visage. "I'm going home to show the people how much damage a rusticating idlot asylum can do with one measly crab when she pins berself down to it!" from four to six o'clock, were generally occupied with some lovely country excursion; sometimes I made a water-color sketch, somet mes I "Of course," assented Mrs. Spoop-endyke, humbly, "but say, dear, wouldn't you get on faster if you untied sought to perpetuate one of the beautiful views in photography. Now and then I shot apes and birds in the woods, or collected insects and snails, Mr. Spoopendyke turned and gave a sharp look at the bow. Then he hauled or hunted among the coral reefs on the his hat down over his ears, stepped ashore and struck out at a brisk walk.

shore, adding many curious objects to my colle tion. Richly laden, 1 re-turned to the Rest House an hour or less before sunset, and worked for another hour at the preservation and arother hour at the preservation and arrangement of my specimens. At eight o'clock my second chief meal, or dinner, was served. The piece de resistance at this was again the inevitable curry and rice, followed sometimes by a fish or a crab, which I enjoyed immensely, and then by some dish composed of eggs or meal, and finishing again with delicious fruit.

The important question of "what to drink" seemed likely at first to prove a difficult one. The ordinary drinking a difficult one. The ordinary drinking water of the low lands of Ceylon is

the highlands, on the contrary, rich in springs of the purest and eat water. The great rains which fall daily on the island bring down a mass of mineral and vegetable deposit into the lagoons is not unfrequently in comno place to spread it, as the crops oc-cupy the ground. In the full-well, what munication with them. It is not cusomar; to drink the water unless to led or made into tea, or with the addition of claret or whisky. My friend Scott bleached and soaked in sun and rains until there is none of the virtue left in had given me an abundant supply of the last-named beve ago, but on the whole I found no drink so pleasant and

re reshing, as we'l as wholesome, as the fresh milk of the cocos nut. My frugal dinner at an end, I u-ually took a solitary walk on the shore, or delighted my eyes with the sight of the illumination of the palm woods by myriads of fire-flies and glow-worms. Then I made a few entries in my notebook or tried to read by the light of a cocos-nut oil lamp. But I was generally quite tired enough to go to bed soon after nine o'clock, after another careful shaking of the clothes for the expulsion

of scorpions and millipeds. The great black scorpion (nearly a foot long) is so common in Ceylon that I once collected half a dozen in the course of an hour. Snakes exist also in great numbers. Slender green treesnakes hang from almost every bough, and at night the great rat-snake (toryphoton Blumenbuchii) hunts rats and mice over the roofs of the buts. Although they are harmless and their bite not poisonous, it is by no means a price. In the older parts of the United States good stable manure sells for pleasant surprise when one of these rateight dollars per cord, and the farmers find that it is profitable to pay that for men let manure accumulate until they have to move their stables. But this

room, occasionally alighting on the bed. On the whole, however, my nights is Belligam were but little disturbed by animal intruders, although I was o'ten kept awake by the howling of jackals and the uncanny cry of the Devil-bird (a kind of owl, Surnium Indrani), and other night-birds. The bell-cry of the pretty little tree-frog, which make their dwelling in the cups of large flowers, acted rather as a slumber song. But i was far oftener kept awake by the whirl of my own thoughts, by the recol'egtion of the many events of the past day, and the anticipation of that which was to come. A brilliant succession

ly scenes, of interesting observations, and varied experiences mingled in my brain with plans of fresh enterprise and new discoveries for the morrow .-Deutsche Rundschau.

The Old National Pike.

The opening of the Redstone branch of the Pittsburgh, Virginia & Charleston Railroad marks a still further decline in the famous old National turnpike from Cumberland to Wheeling. "An act to regulate the laying out and making a road from Cumberland, Md., to the State of Ohio," became a law in 1806, and the first stage-coach carrying the United States mails over that route made its first trip on August 1, 1818. The distance was one hundred and thirty miles and the total cost of construct ing this great highway across the Alle-ghanies was \$1,700,000. Its traffic still much risk that should if poss ble be soon became enormous, and inns to accommodate the traveling public sprang up so thickly along its line that proposed is to stack the grass while per-fectly green, with considerable layers of they were said to average two to a mile. The pike was admirably constructed, straw between layers of the grass, with but the heavy traffic which demonstrated its necessity put it in need of stack for the moisture to pass out. This frequent repairs, and the Government finally turned it over to the States of Pennsylvania, Maryland and Ohio, and they established toll-gates to pay for its maintenance. In 1852, with the open-ing of the Pennsylvania Railroad to Pittsburgh and the Baltimore & Ohio to Machinery with drying apparatus at-tachment has been tried, but not suffi-

SCHOOL'S TOOKEN UP. The boys have come back to their schools, Ah, me! To violate grammar and rules,
So free.
The lawless joke, and the stealthy grin, The clinging wax, and the crooked pin, The captized ink, and the whispered din

The faces chalked on the outer walls, I see:
And the ceiling stuccoed with paper balls,
Ah, me!
The shuffling feet on the gritty floor,
The inky face at the class-room door,
The sudden pinch and the muffled roar,

The questions brisk and the answers slow, The questions brisk and the answers side.

Ah, me!
The "I furgot" and the "I dun no,"
Just see!

'N four tums seven is twenty-nine;"
'Rome is a town on the River Rine;"
'George is a verb 'n agrees with wine,"

Grimace and giggle, grin and wink,

Dear me!

Buzz and whisper—who can think?

Ah. me!

Wouldn't it be a better rule

To let the box grow up a fool,

Rather than send him back to school

And me?

—Burlington Hawkeye,

A BIG NUGGET.

Two Hundred and Twenty-seven Pounds of Solid Gold.

In the early times in California claims were small and road-agents numerous, and men, if they found a nugget of extraordinary size, were afraid their ground might be jumped or themselves robbed and perhaps murdered going below, and thus kept the largest gold finds a secret until they could get out of the mountains and the State. The following four that they could get out lowing facts, that have never be ore been in print, I came across in a most singular way, and I can rely on the word of the narrator: In 1851 and 1852 I mined with a man from Massachusetts named John Dage on several flats and placers around Down eville and the Middle Yuba. In 1853 I lost sight of him, but heard that he had gone East. In 1858 I went with the rush to British Columbia, and worked out a good claim, and then took a trip to Australia. In going from Sydney up to the mines we camped on a creek by the roadside, where a great many teams stopped on water of the low lands of Ceylon is their up and down trips, as water sup-gensidered very bad and unwholesome, ply in that dry climate was a long way on the creek in a perfect stream.

As we were eating supper we heard a teamster's voice that I thought was familiar, and driving into-camp, I strolled among the teams, and almost the first man I met was my old Downieville partner. He was most glad to see after he had fed his animals and exten his own meal, to talk over old times in California. He owned the whole fitout that he was driving-was freighted up, earrying hides, tallow and other colonial products on his own account for back freight. He had married in the country, and was doing a profitable siness with his team.

After talking of old times here in Calfornia, the whereabouts of old friends and acquaintances, he said: "By the by, George, you never knew why or how I left California so suddenly. swered, "No:" but he had not slipped from my memory; but many men in the mines like ourselves were missed, and often turned up thousands of miles away. He said: "I can give you the eventful

"Well, when we worked together in the summer of '52 on the Middle Yuba I heard you tell of the rich claim and coarse gold you found on Slate Castle above Downieville. Myself and Bill Hopkins, together with a German partner, went quietly to work in the summer of '53, and occupied as old snakes, five feet long, suddenly drops cabin that had been descried and the through a hole in the roof into one's ground abandoned. We stripped the claim in another direction, and came across the lead containing coarse gold. as you had described, and made for two weeks per day per man from one to three opinees. The ground was getting deeper and heavy to strip, and I started a small drift to see how wide the lead was before we stripped further ahead. It was Saturday, about noon. The ground continued still to pay, and we were down in a soft slate crevice, when I struck the pick into a bright lump of gold that seemed to run into the solid gravel. I tried to pry it out, but it was too firmly imbedded. Then I worked carefully around it, and it appeared to grow larger as I dug the gravel away. We placed one on the lookout to see that no one surprised us, and I tell you we were startled; and after some time I got it loose, and by hard lifting, and there it lay, almost pure gold, nearly the shape of a heart, and it fitted exactly the bottom of the crevice. The

quartz attached to it was crystallized, and would not exceed three pounds in weight. We got it in the cabin as quick as possible, in a sack, and placed it under one of the bunks, intending to examine it more thoroughly at night.
"We staid away from town on Satur-

day and Sunday, and brought it out at night to feast our eyes upon it again, and each guessed it would weigh at least two hundred pounds. We concluded not to take it to town to weigh, but divide it some way; for if it were known there would be intense excitement. We had gold scales, but they

would only weigh only one and a half pounds. After ome time spent in con-sultation. Bilt Mastings suggested a rough pair of original scales; we piled on rock and iron weighed by the gold scales till we got the balance, and the nugget brought down two hundred and thirty-one pounds gold weight.

came to the conclusion to cut it up, di vide it, roll each one's share up in his steamer to Panama and the Atlantic States. I went to town on Monday evening, got a sharp cold-chisel made to cut and divide the prize in equal shares, and it took us about al night to cut and weigh it with our rude appli-

\$2 a Year.

Seadulan

"It seems like vandalism to destroy the grandeur of such a precious specimen of Nature's work. At the first blow of the chisel it sank deep into the pure vellow metal, it was so soft and yielding. Before daylight we had com-pleted our singular dividend. We caved down the bank near the mouth of the drift, took a brief sleep, get breakfast, rolled up our blankets, and passed through town early, not earing to bid any one good-by, and then no explanations were required. We left the cabin and everything for the first lucky ones to possess. There was plenty more gold, no doubt, for the ground we left contained big pay; but we had \$16,000 or \$17,000 each, and we were satisfied with our good fortune. We tried to appear like three prospectors, carrying our blankets, and passed Goodyear Hill and the dreaded Nigger Tent (then the beat of the road-agents), and hurried to San Francisco, arrived in time to board the next steamer, and landed safely is New York. I have many a time regret-ted the way we destroyed that natural gold specimen, perhaps the largest ever found in the world, in ancient or modern

"When I returned to Downieville after fourteen years' absence, I visited old Slate Castle Ravine and tried it once more, but twenty years had nearly ex-hausted its riches; still I tried, and hausted its riches; still I tried, and made small wages, but its glory had departed. My old partner, Dodge, was an earnest, truthful man. I believe tons of gold were carried below in early times by the lucky ones, and all kinds of advices were adopted to evade the highwaymen, and often large parties went below together, well armed and, perhaps, many a large pugget, besides millions of dollars in gold dust, never saw the light until it was safely deposited in the banks or mints of the Atlantic States."—Downicoille (Cal.) Mesantic States." - Downieville (Cut.) Mes-

He Sat Down.

We were running through South Car-olina, when a great big giant of a fellow with a terrible eye and a voice like a fogborn boarded the train at a small station. I think most of the passengers be dangerous to argue with, but the giant wasn't satisfied with that. He binstered at the conductor, growled at the brakeman and looked around as if seeking some one to pick a fuse with. Everybody answered him civilly, and he had two or three seats to himself, but the man who wants a row can generally find some pretext. About the center of the car a pale-looking chap about twen-ty-five years old occupied a sent and was reading a newspaper. After a time the giant rubbed along to where the young man sat and growled out;

"Stranger, what may be the first cost of such a hat as yours?

The young man looked up with a flash in his big blue eyes, and then turned to his paper without replying. "Hey! Did you hear me?" roared the other, as he leaned over the seat and lifted the hat off the young man's

Quicker than one could count six a shining revolver came from you couldn't tell where, lifted itself on a level with the big man's eye, and the white fin-gers clutching the butt never trembled' a hair's breadth as a quiet voice uttered the words:

" Drop that hat?" The hat fell from the giant's grasp,

and the quiet voice continued:
"Now you sit down or I'll kill you!" The muzzle of the weapon was not six inches from the man's eye, and I saw him turn from red to white in ten sec-onds. He backed away at the command, sat down in a seat opposite, and never stood up or spoke another word during bis ride of twenty miles. He had a "navy" under his coat, but something in that quiet voice and blue eye warned him that the move of a finger on his part would crash a bullet into his head,-Detroit Free Press.

Indian Marriage Laws.

A paper, on this subject, read by Rev. J. Owen Dorsey before the American Association, notices some remarkable customs in relation to marriage and kinship as prevailing among the Dhegitha Indians, particularly the Omahas and Poncas.

When a tribe is hunting it camps, by

gentes or nations, in a circle, each gens bearing the name of some animal. All

the members of one gens are relatives, and marriage between members of one gens is absolutely forbidden. Member-ship in a gens is by descent in the male line, not in the female. The relations of a man are denoted by colors; for example—black, grandfather or grandmother; blue, father or mother. His connections are denoted by mixed colors, such as pink head and skirt, with lightblue triangle on the body, for sister-in-law. A man can marry his brother's widow, and her children call him father even before their father's death. His sister's children are only nephews and nieces. His mother's sister is always called mother for the same reason, and even his paternal grandfather's brother's son is his father. These, and many other distinctions, show that the terms of relationship are far more numerous and complicated with the Omapicked it out with the point of a knife; the pure gold brought down two hundred and twenty-seven pounds, and the grand specimen looked more beautiful than ever. If we had taken it to the London express office there would have been the wild been the would have been the wild been the would have been the wild been the would have been the would hav marry any woman belonging to another gens, whether connected with him Machinery with drying apparatus at chement has been tried, but not sufficiently economical and expeditions to prove a success. Farmers, however, though not first the pure gold brought down two hundred and twenty-seven pounds, and the pure gold brought down two hundred and twenty-seven pounds, and the pure gold brought down two hundred and twenty-seven pounds, and the pure gold brought down two hundred and twenty-seven pounds, and the pure gold brought down two hundred and twenty-seven pounds, and the pure gold brought down two hundred and twenty-seven pounds, and the pure gold brought down two hundred and twenty-seven pounds, and the pure gold brought down two hundred and twenty-seven pounds, and the pure gold brought down two hundred and twenty-seven pounds, and the pure gold brought down two hundred and twenty-seven pounds, and the pure gold brought down two hundred and twenty-seven pounds, and the pure gold brought down two hundred and twenty-seven pounds, and the pure gold brought down two hundred and twenty-seven pounds, and the pure gold brought down two hundred and twenty-seven pounds, and the pure gold brought down two hundred and twenty-seven pounds, and the pure gold brought down two hundred and twenty-seven pounds, and the pure gold brought down two hundred and twenty-seven pounds, and the pure gold brought down to the pure gold brought down two hundred and twenty-seven pounds, and the pure gold brought down two hundred and twenty-seven pounds, and the pure gold brought down two hundred and twenty-seven pounds, and the pure gold brought down two hundred and twenty-seven pounds, and the pure gold brought down two hundred and twenty-seven pounds, and the pure gold brought down two hundred and twenty-seven pounds, and the pure gold brought down two hundred and twenty-seven pounds, and the pure gold brought down two hundred and twenty-seven pounds and the pure gold brought down two hundred and twenty-seven pounds and the pure gold brought down twenty-seven pounds and the pure gold brought down twenty-sev

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THE PEOPLE, Bernwell C. H., S. C.

PITH AND POINT.

-Eloquence is the best speech of the

-It is difficult for a woman to keep a secret, and I know more than one man who is a woman.—La Fontaine. -"The astronomers at Harvard Uni-

versity have figured out that the comet went around the sun at the rate of 400 miles a second. Probably the sun had a bill against the comet."—Obicage

—An English woman says: "English women can't hold a candle to French women in the matter of flirting." Perhaps if they could it would throw some light on the subject.—Norristown Herald.

There is a cow in Pennsylvania that goes limping through life with a wooden leg. What a bonanza the owner would have if he could turn that leginto a pump and make the animal stand in a stream of water while he was milking .- N. Y. Advertiser.

ing.—N. Y. Advertiser.

—A great many things are accepted by us as a matter of course in this country. An Austin notary was called to take the acknowledgment of a witness to a deed. He wrote out: "To me, well known, personally appeared — by the way, what is your name, anyhow?"

—Orchestral players are getting to be intolerably conceited. The piccolos are dreadfully high-toned, the trumpeters are always blowing their own born, the fiddlers complain that they are subjected to such violint exercise, and the drummers are all on a strike.—N. It

—Which arm—the right or left—should be given a lady when walking in a crowded street?—George. In Philadelphia and other orderly cities give her the right arm, so that she may not be jostled by the passing crowd. In Chicago and St. Louis give her the left arm and carry your right hand in your pistol-pocket.—Philadelphia News.

price for this little room?" saked Ro-siusco Murphy of an Austin landlord.
"Well, there is a young man next door who plays on the accordson. Ton don't expect to have your innermest soul stirred up from the bottom every even-ing and not pay anything for it, do you? He sings, too!"—Tenne Signings.

From that epoch which was signalized by the fall of the apheneral empire of literbide until the signing of the recent treaty between literios and Guatemala, the people of these two countries have been engaged in a constant dipute concerning the true bondary line between the republica. Several times commissioners from either country had traced the boundary line, and definitely marked the northern limit of the ambitious little nation, but as often Guatemala refused to acknowledge the decision of the arbitrators. When Gen. Baggios had destroyed or intimidated the enemies of public peace and began the work of reforming and and regunerating Guatemala, his Government renewed this vexed question, and began persecuting Mexican citizens who resided in the territory in dispute. The property of Don Matias Romero, Mexican Minister at Washington, was destroyed by the troops of the Guatemalan Diotator several years ago, and Mr. Romero's losses amounted to a large sum. Nor was be the only victim. Many other Mexican citizens were ruined by raiding parties from Guatemala, and several times Mexico was on the point of declaring war against her trouble-some neighbor.

The boundary line elaimed by Mexico in the same that has since been conceded.

The boundary line claimed by Mexico is the same that has since been conceded by Guatemala. Thus a sanguinary war and complications with our own Government has been avoided by the firmness of the Mexican President, the statemarchip and tact of the Mexican Secretary of State, and the diplomacy and good management of the Mexican Minister at Washington. Now both Mexico and Guatemals are rid of this "bugbear" of a war-cloud that constantly hung suspended over them, and are at last on friendly terms. The work of reform that has been going on in Guatemala for the past few years will be continued. Mexico, which has made such yast strides forward in the path of political and material reform, at peace with the entire world, can also devote her attention to the grateful tack of dewith the entire world, can also her attention to the grateful task of de-veloping her vast internal resources and reticulating her beautiful territory with iron bands.

While the American people have the deepest interest in the welfare of Mexico, and rejoice that she has at length, co, and rejoice that she has at length, under the progressive rule of Porfirio Diaz and Gen. Gonzalez, assumed a proud position in the sisterhood of nations, they are also pleased that moderate councils have prevailed in Gautemalan Government circles, and that war, which once seemed so imminent, has been averted by the prudence and good sense of the statesmen of both countries.—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

—At a Virginia watering place a gen-tleman asked another who was sitting near him three questions concerning sulphur water, and discovered that he had been consulting the resident physi-cian when he received a hill for \$15.— N. Y. Sun.