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 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 each us on Friady.

## DR. J. H. E. MILHOUS, DENTAL SURGEON

BLACKVILLE, S. U. Office near his residence on R.R. Avenue

Patients will find it more com'ortable to have their work done at the office, as he has a good Dental Chair, good light and the mest 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 Saturday.

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Will at end call through out this and adjacent counties. Operations or a be more sat's actorily per-

formed at his Parlors, which are supplied with all the latest approved appliances, than at the residences of patients.

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CHARLESTONS S. C. at all hour -Oviters in every style. Ales, Wines, Liquors, Segars, &c.fmar301y

#### CHARLES C. LESLIE Wholesale and Retail Dealer in

Fish, Game, Lobsters, Turtles, Terrapins,

Ovsters, Etc. Etc.

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All orders promptly attended to. Terms Cash or City Acceptance.

## J. A. PATTERSON, tered suit against his employer the other Surgeon Dentist.

Office at the Barnwell Court House,

Patients waited on at residence if desired. Will attend calls in any portion of Barnwell and Hampton counties. Satisfaction guaranteed. Terms cash.

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#### -AND-**CRANITE WORKS**

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Shaving and Hair Dressing Saloon.

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# CAROLINA TOLU TONIC!

THE GREAT REMEDY FOR PULMONARY DISEASES,

> COUGHS, COLDS, BRONCHITIS, &c.,

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SURE CURE FOR Malaria and Dyspepsia Snell fer to git a warrant for all ob dem

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# THE PROBLE.

VOL. VI. NO. 46.

BARNWELL, C. H., S. C., THURSDAY, JULY 19, 1883.

\$2 a Year.

WIND AND DAFFORE.

A wind cattle up one summer day-A south wind, swift and bold, Fair with a hint of sapphire skies And jasmine's starry gold-And lay at the feet of a daffodil white And filled her with bliss untold.

"Oh, daffodil spill me your fragrant breath; And she gave it, in sigh on sigh; "Oh, stoop from your stately purity, And kiss me where I lie!" But, "Nay, dear wind! I'm a nun!" she said "That wish I must deny."

Then you love me not," cried the eager wind She trembled where she stood; "I know a clime where the crimson rose

Will meet me in warmer mood."
"Then go, then go!" said the daffodil,
And tightened her snow-white snood. At eve the sweet south wind had fied. And the deffodil stood alone;

He lay at the heart of a musk-rose red, Whence the west wind scarce had flown, And the one pure tear the daffodil shed To the moonlight only was known. -Boston Transcript.

THE HUMOROUS PAPERS.

WHAT WE FIND IN THEM TO SMILE OVER THIS WEEK.

A TURCOMAN TRICK.

Not even the Shah's life is altogether a happy one. A short time ago that monarch sent some music-boxes and mirrors to the Khan of Bokhara, The Khan in return sent the Shah half a dozen particularly pretty girls, not one of whom was more than sixteen years old. On the way they were captured by some Turcomans. The Shah first tried to recapture them, and then offered as a ransom for them a number of decorations, including the great Sun and Lion Rooms to let at 50 cents a night. Meals | order. These the Turcomans scorned, saying they preferred odalisques to jewels every time. Finally the Shah offered 4,000 francs apiece for the girls, which the Turcomans accepted. But after the money was paid and the odalisques brought to the palace the Persian monarch fairly howled with fury at discovering that the perfidious robbers had kept Stalls, N.s. 18 and 20 Fish Market . the "sweet sixteens" and sent him in their stead some of the veterans of their

> age than beauty. CLAIMED AN OFFSET. The Poughkeepsic Eagle says a "hired man" who has been employed on a farm in that county for several months enday for the balance of wages amounting, as he claimed, to thirty-two dollars. The suit came to trial, and it looked at first as if the plaintiff had a clear case. He gave dates and figures in a straightforward way, and seemed a very honest man. When the farmer took the stand

harems who were more remarkable for

"I claim an offset for that thirty-two dollars. No man need sue me for what honestly owe.' "What is your offset?" asked the law-

"He is an unbeliever."

"In what?"

"Why, in the Bible."

"What has that to do with your owing him thirty-two dollars ?" "It has a heap to do with it. I had six hands in my employ, and we were rushing things when I hired this man. He hadn't been with us two days when they stopped the reaper in the middle of the forenoon to dispute about Daniel in the lion's den, and in three days we had a regular knock-down over the whale swallowing Jonah. The man who ran the mower got arguing about Samson, and drove over a stump and damaged the machine to the tune of eighteen dollars, and the very next day my boy broke his leg while climbing a fence to hear and see the row which was started over the children of Israel going through the Red Sea. It wasn't a week before my wife said she didn't believe Elijah was fed by ravens, and hang me if I didn't find myself growing weak on Noah and his flood. That's my offset, sir; and if he was worth anything, I'd sue him for a

thousand dollars beside." The court reserved decision.

CONTEMPT TO KILL. Old Uncle Isaac, the well known col ored ragpicker, has just made his appear ance after having been confined to his

house for several days. "Where have you been?" asked the Critic this morning. "I haven't seen you for a long time,"

"Oh, I'se jess been scuperation after dat argyment I had wid the Washington

"What argument?" "Why, dat 'ligious argument we had las' week, when de biggest Washington boy called me a liar, and sed dat I was ole and ignorant. Den I jess gub him one, and dat sneakin' Jim Washington, weeks at a time in the Grand or United

"And you've been to bed?" "Yes, sur: jess got out dis mornin' and de 'facts ob dat argymint haint worn off yet. But I'se goin' now to Jedge

boys." "What will you charge them withgetting the best of an argument?" "No, sah, dat I shan't; I shall charge dem wid insult; with contempt ter kill.'

- Washington Critic. significant one. IN A SLEEPING CAR. A traveler relating his experience in a leeping car says he swoke to find his bald head against the window, and his

feet out in the aisle in the nickle-plated cuspidore, and the car was colder than a blanket no thicker than a sheet of paper He says: "I was stiff all over, and I got up and staggered to the end of the car, and what do you think I found?

Why. I found the porter rolled up on the back seat, in six blankets, fast asleep, the fire gone out, and both doors open, and he was snoring for all that was out, while the car was going at forty miles an hour across the prairie. Well. I was mad, I took all the blankets away from hime and covered the coon with a piece of oil cloth off the floor, and took a fifty pound piece of ice out of the rank and laid it on his chest and wrapped his arms around it, and shut the doors and went to bed. Pretty soon I heard the colored man begin to talk in his sleep. He said, wway fum dar wid dem cold feet. I dun tole you never put dem frigerator cars of yours no where near me. Take dem right away or dere's goin' to be a divorce, on de ground of cruelty to animals.' Then the coon woke up and said if he had a 'razer' he would knife the man that put that ice on him, and pretty soon I heard him building a hre. Now, what I claim is that George Pullman should have made a thermometer in every car, and men enough to keep the temperature about right, and not use a colored man for a thermometer."-Peck's Sun

## A CITY'S CLERKS.

A Party of Young Men that Need Look-ing After.

Speaking of the Coupon robbery in New York city, a prominent city official said to a Herald reporter, that his only surprise was that the Finance Department did not "take a tumble" to the defaulting clerk, as the saying is, long before his death.

was addicted to gambling and fast comhim in a casual way, but I knew that he could not have lived as he did on \$1,100 year, and that if the way he lived is explained by the fact that his father supplied him with money the old man must have had to pay a mighty big sum yearly. But to my mind there is more ample field for investigation than can be found in the books of the dead clerk and that is in the various departments of the city government. I'll guarantee that there is not one clerk in one hundred in the departments who has received his appointment exclusively because of his What is the consequence of this kind of | was the home of the fair Helen. appointment to office? Why, that the city government business is being run by a set of men who were never asked wanted them. The city officials don't take wing. act like business men when they want clerks in their own offices. When a clerk on \$1,000 a year salary is known to own a fast horse and to dress like a nabob and live in the best of style in one of the swell sections of the city his employer naturally says to himself, 'Hello, somebody must be paying for this,' and he not only watches that young man's books, but finds out the kind of company he keeps, and in a short time he finds it profitable to discharge that young

man. The city officials do not act in this way. "A large proportion of the clerks and employees in the city departments in places of more or less trust, are frequenters of gambling-saloons and other places of ill-repute, and they are to be found everywhere where 'sports' congregate, and the fast and loose methods are

considered the proper thing." The reporter here suggested that this

was a sweeping general charge. "It seem so to you," said the official. "but you can get the facts for yourself. Go any night you please to the fast resorts in N. Y. city, make a round of them. and if you don't find city employees 'putting up the wine' and having a good time generally in most of these places. I am much mistaken. Go to Saratoga in the summer time and Long Branch. and who are the men you trip up on every once in a while in the club-houses and on the road? Why, city officials and city employees on a vacation. It's all very well for the young men to tell you that the 'old man' is putting up the money for him, when you find him opening wine at Moon's every night, and making a big swing for two or three hit me 'cross de back wid a fence States Hotels, or at the West End. The rich men as a rule, and the thing don't wash. I don't mean to say, mind von, that these men live on money taken dishonestly from the city, for that, perhaps, could not be proved; but I do mean that

their salaries are not big enough to pay for the way they live, and that the fact that they frequent gambling-saloons, are to be seen at the roulette table frequently, and wherever the 'game of chance' holds out a tempting hand, is a You may knock down a man with a straw if one end of the straw is in a brandy

THE LAST KISS.

refrigerator while he had only a single HOW A FRENCHMAN SQUANDERS A Tired of Life He Starts to Commit Suicide

and Gains a Wife Instead.

Emile Peckerel was born at Sain Michel near Montherz. His parents sent him to Paris to study law, but before he had passed his last examination he lost suddenly both father and mother. When a voting man thus comes into possession of \$100,000 he does not see the necessity of living at St. Michel. On the other hand he imagines that his \$100,000 will last forever, and pitches the law books into the fire.

Peckerel began to lead a gay life Such a life could not last long. M Peckerel soon found himself at the end of his resources. He was courageous enough to try and reduce his expenses. He sold his phæton; he sold his horses, and at last sold his furniture and went into lodgings.

There one fine evening he began to

"It is a pity," he reflected, "that nature has been decidedly unkind in not giving me either uncle or aunt from whom I might entertain expectations. Where can one get money? I cannot gain any myself. I might, perhaps, earn \$10 a week as an attorney's clerk. What is the use of that? I have known the pleasures of this world. I had better go and see if there are any pleasures on the other side of Jordan. Poison gives one a pain in the stomach, the pistol spoils one's looks. I have one resource left. I have never learned to swim, and there is

the river." Peckerel smiled like an author who has discovered a new incident.

"Now, then," he added, "I must make my preparations. A good Christian takes the last sacrament-a good The reporter asked if the city official Parisian must take his last kiss.".

But he was somehow or other suddenly fastidious. He went on the bridge St. pany, and he replied:-"No. I only knew | Peres and waited till there should come the nymph he had pictured in his mind should be the recipient of his last kiss. She was to be somebody he did not know. She must be young, pretty and of a style that pleased. A score of girls had passed him. Some had brown hair,

> Suddenly he started: there came the angel of his dreams. His death knell

> some dark chestnut, some light chestnut.

None of these would suit, for he had set

his heart on a blonde.

At No. 110 Rue du Bac was a pretty little hotel, in which lived a rich Ameripeculiar fitness for his duties. Political can. He had come to Paris with his backing is the force which flings him only daughter. Helen. A little garden into a position, as it were, and there he with great trees, a lawn on which the stays so long as his political backing is sparrows hopped about, a conservatory good and on the right side of the fence. | that was a little winter garden. Such

Miss Helen, aged sweet 18, accompanied by her governess, Miss Peabody. was out for a walk this fine day. Miss for recommendations from their previous | Peabody had allowed herself to be born employers and who, in hardly one case in Salem without a murmur. By her out of five, would have been able to side walked Miss Helen, with her pretty obtain such recommendations if they little nose in the air, like a lark going to

Peckerel felt all the blood rush to his heart, and his temples beat furiously. Miss Helen came slowly on in maiden meditation, fancy free. Peckerel walked straight up to her, seized her in his arms

and pressed his lips to hers. Then, with a spring over the parapet, he plunged into the stream. Helen gave a cry of terror; Miss Peabody fell back against a lamp-post; the crowd rushed up. "Save him! save

him!" was the cry. A boat shot out from the quay. "There he is !" "He is dead!" " No he has fainted!" "I tell von he is dead !" Such were the confused cries that were heard by Helen as Miss Pea-

body led her away homeward. When she got home, she fell into fever. Her father was informed of the occurrence and was blue with wrath. Miss Helen asked if the ruffian was alive or dead. The father said he

"Then, papa," said she, "I want to kill him or marry him." "My own dear child," murmured the

tern papa. He at once set out to fine Peckerel. "What do you mean, sir," he began, by insulting my daughter?"

"I wanted to die." The Yankee produced a Bible, "Un cle Tom's Cabin" and "Innocents Abroad." He made Peckerel swear on the Bible that he would be faithful to his wife. He swore on "Uncle Tom's Cabin" never to neglect his home for his club. He swore on Mark Twain to avoid all the pomps and vanities of the world.

Peckerel swore freely. He immediately married the fair Helen.

TEXAS CATTLE. -Since the large capialists came into the business of cattle raising in Texas, great bodies of land have been bought up for ranges, and soon desirable free pastures will be a thing of the past. Having the money to fence as well as buy the land, most of the large ranges are being enclosed with wire. More than \$100,000,000 would be required to purchase the cattle now roaming over the State. Half of this value, according to the best testimony, to the increase of cattle within two years. to rise. When light, bake.

ine Summer Vacation,

"I haf my own obinion on dot vacatine beefness got, yet," says the barber. "I dink it peen bretty much humbucks apowd neeting a vacation from vork. Vork tond kill a man half so qwick as doing noding too much. Vot der piggest bart of us vant is a leedle vacation from our bleasures and habits, alretty. Der man vich dinks he cand lif if he tond got a trink of visky effery hafe hour he pedder shvear himselluf off. Chust der same der campler; pedder he dook a vacation avay from his dards. Der pest resd for der averitch glerchyman votild peen to sdop making long faces uf himself und looking around choost as if der vorlt vos all a pig funeral, vet. Der vellers vich amuse demsellufs mit such leedle flyers by Vall sdreet vot dem cand sleeb dree nights a veek, und der cheff dlemen vich dink only uf preaking vimmen's hearts und pillard blaying und on horse races pedding -if dem should dake dwo veeks' vacation from all dem dings, dot vould veen der pesd dings

"Are you going to go into the country his summer?" the reporter asked the monkey barber.

"Vell," he replied, "if der poss vill vent avey a gupple days a veek in der summer, yet, und gif der shop a resd mit his chaw, dot's vacation enough for me und der gusdimers. Der resd uf my holidays I'fe got to put in mit a blummer up down. I'm shbarking a blummer for all he is vorth, so I can marry his daughder tind retire. I I'fe grushed der girl so she sents me sick boedry owid from a den cent Alpum Wrider's Friend. She has efen vent so far as to make me shlibbers four sizes doo shmall. Now, I'fe got to get some fine vork into der olt man."- New York Sun.

### It Puzzled Them.

Lucy Hooper, writing to the Philadelphia Telegraph about Booth's visit to Germany, says:

"Some comical incidents arose during his tour out of the presence of his daughter's colored maid Betty, whose black skin filled the average German mind with wonder and amazement. Sometimes they set her down as a Zulu, and were surprised to learn that she was a harmless American. Mr. Booth's courier was several times asked, on arriving at a new hotel, as to what the strange creature was to be fed upon. One day when she was out walking with Miss Booth, a kindly-looking German, who had been staring at the pair for some time, evidently came to the conclusion had fired upon the General premedthat Betty was some kind of a large, tame monkey, for he darted into a fruiterer's shop and came out with a quantity of fine plums, which he pressed into obtained in calling attention to his bruther hands. On another occasion Betty was going through the corridor of a hotel, when she met an elderly gentleman, who stopped her with an authoritative gesture. He then carefully applied the tip of one finger to her cheek and gave spector, a student and an artist, and it the skin a vigorous rub, afterward look- acquitted her promptly amid the aping at his fingers and shaking his head in bewilderment on finding that the color did not come off,"

## An Old Gun.

The St. James's Gazette says :- A discovery which has just been made at Aleppo is likely to cause considerable surprise in military circles, for, according to the Turkish official gazette of that place, a party of engineers, while making had been rearrested but permitted to excavations beneath the citadel of the own, have come upon a large wrought iron breech-loading caunon which must have been buried for at least 250 years. That the weapon should be a breech-loader is in itself sufficiently In December, 1879, she published a astonishing; but the most extraordinary part of the affair is that the breech mechanism is almost exactly similar to that which has for so many years been fitted by Krupp and Essen to the artillery of the German army. The gun In February, 1880, her arrest was said bears the name of its maker, Halebli Mustapha Osia, and is in fairly good preservation.

## How to Make White Bread.

For the sponge take a pan of butter-

milk or sour milk which has just turned thick. Put it on the stove and scald. When the curd is well separated from the whey strain or skim it out. Let the whey cool until it will not scald then stir in the flour, beating thoroughly. It should be about as thick as batter for griddle cakes. Sweet milk, or even water, may be used as wetting for the sponge, if good sour milk or buttermilk cannot be had. But fresh buttermilk is. perhaps, the best of all. When the sponge is about milkwarm, beat in a teacupful of yeast. One teacupful of the yeast is enough for three ordinary white robbers out of doors. An hour later the necessary to put it near the fire. In the other children to bed. They were resout enough for your loaf of brown bread. Mix the remainder with flour, taking care not to put in too much, as that will make the bread dry and hard. Knead half an hour. The whiteness and deliaway to rise again. When it is light, if fuence is so great that a farmer who recently murdered a slave and burned his body to escape detection, walks the streets a free man to-day, though at times very grave threats are made grounds to make the sire of the dough for that purpose. Make the remainder into loaves. Set them away to rise. When light, bake.

A RUSSIAN NIHILIST.

The Story of Vern Sussuitch, and Her Unpides by the Authorities.

Vera Sassulitch, who is office more reported as having been captured by the Russian authorities, has been as extensively and inconsistently "biographed" as her French sister, Louise Michel. She was born in 1800, according to the (apparently) most trustworthy authorities, and in 1867 was shut up in a Lithuanish prison for the offense of being a schoolmate of the sister of Netchaleff, the political conspirator. Her imprisonment lasted two years, and she had scarcely been liberated when she was rearrested on an administrative order or exile and hurried away from her mother's house so fatfidly that she would have perished of cold but for the compassion of a gendarme, who covered her with his cloak. For some years she was passed on from town to town as a "suspect," until, having spent the best years of her life in prison, and a victim to the insolence and brutality of the police, she had learned to pity those who were similarly afflicted and to desire to avenge them. In 1878 she learned of the brutal ill-treatment of a prisoner, Bogoluboff,

Town," at St. Petersburg. The General had entered the fortress and was exasperated on beholding Bogoluboff and a companion walking together and conversing, as, not being convicts, but merely accused men detained on suspicion, they had a right to do. To a harsh question as to why this was allowed one of the two volunteered an explanation. "I do not address you-to your dungeons!" shouted the General, furiously. The two prisoners walked on quietly, when Trepoff, crying, "Hats off!" aimed a blow at Bogoluboff. The prisoner's hat fell off, but Bogoluboff picked it up and put it on, whereon the General ordered him to be flogged. A romantic version made it seem that Vera Sassulitch had been acquainted with Bogoluboff-had even been his mistress -but there was no truth in the story. She read with indignation of the outrage

by General Trepoff, "Prefect of the

and waited some time to see if the Government would pay any attention to it. When no action was taken she resolved to do vengeance herself, and on the 5th of February, 1878, went to the General's reception-room with a petition, and when he stretched out his hand to receive it shot him through the body. She made no effort to escape and said that she itatedly, without caring whether she killed him or merely wounded him. since in the latter case her end would be tality. She was brought to trial in April, 1878, and defended by M: Alexandroff. The jury selected was composed of six members of the civil service, two merchants and a nobleman, a school-inplause of the audience, despite the evidence, her avowal and the speeches of the judge and the prosecutor. The acquittal provoked a general outburst of applause from the press throughout Rus-

On the 3d of July, 1878, Vera Sassulitch appeared at Geneva, where she was received in triumph by Rockfort and his friends. She gave out that she escape. It was reported for some time that the Vera of Geneva was an impostor, and that the Russian Charlotte Corday was really in Siberia, but finally all doubts as to her identity ceased. statement to the effect that her attempt on the General's life had been made in pursuance of orders from the Revolutionary Committee and that she had been designated by lot as the avenger. to have been effected at St. Petersburg. but the report proved false, and she was repeatedly heard of thereafter at Geneva and Paris pushing on the Nihilist propaganda and active as one of the editors of the Naradnala Volia, a well-known Nihilist review.

## Tramps Taking the Road.

Reports from New England States say that tramps from New York and Boston are swarming the country towns. I and a number of outrages have been reported. Three children who were alone in the house of their father, Leopold Wolf, of Morestown, Conn., on Sunday evening gave food to two beggars. The men demanded money, and ransacked the house. The eldest child, a boy 16 years old, got a pistol and drove the loaves, one loaf of brown bread and a tin | house was on fire, and was burned to of rolls. The sponge should be made at the ground. Before the fire broke out quarters and resign your respective posiless the weather is very cold, it is not tramps from the house, had put the morning, when the sponge is light, take cued, and George saved \$700 in money that his father had laid by in the house. A number of men are on the track of the tramps, and exect to capture them.

> These and other transgressions of the law, flagrant and open, gives rise to many complaints, but political influence serves to spare the offenders. This in-

An Attempt to Spike the Confederate Gum on Island No. 10. MADE REVENGEFUL BY THE BRUTAL ITY OF THE POLICE.

One night about the first of April, ays M. Quad, in his War Sketches, a and of fifty Federals left the fleet under cover of darkness, bent upon such a desperate undertaking as is seldom planned outside the realms of fiction. Every gun upon Island No. 10, which Commodore Foote could disable before his fleet was called upon to push down, increased his chances of success, anp this little band of men started out with the intention of landing on the island

and spiking as many guns as possible pefore being discovered. The Confederates had a picket boat out to discover and check any such atempt, but on this night the darkness was intense, the rain was falling steadily, and when the lightning came it was so vivid that men were blinded for the moment. The Federal launches from the fleet passed within 100 feet of the picketboat without discovery, and made a successful landing upon the island. The first guns were planted about 350 feet from the head of the island, and the ground between was covered with small sushes, rank grass and weeds, and considerably broken. Between the landing spot and the guns were two or three low spots full of water, and an attack from

this direction did not seem probable. The Confederate sentinels were strung along the ditch in front of the batter, cowering in the storm and hearing nothing but the war of the elements. Had the party of Federals halted and sent three or four men forward, the smaller number could have passed the sentinels and perhaps had plenty of time to spike every gun. But the bolder plan of marching the whole command straight up to the ditch and into it was adopted. and a flash of lightning betrayed them sounded the alarm before it was taken up all around the battery. Then in the midst of a furious storm, the thunder making the island tremble and the lightning striking trees along the river almost every moment, the Federals dashed into the battery itself. Muskets were cracking and men shouting, and it was a situation to try the nerve of the bravest

Every fifth man in the command was provided with a supply of rat-tail files, o be driven into the vents of the guns and broken off. The Federals had come for a certain purpose—the Confederates could not determine at once what that purpose was, and were naturally surprised and confused by the sudden attack. One writer says that seven cuns were spiked; another says five; a third says that only one large pivot gun was disabled. Confederates on duty in the battery at the time agree that four guns were so thoroughly spiked that they were rendered useless for three or four days, or until the broken files could be

After the first moment of surprise the Confederates rallied and began an attack which forced the little band out of the battery, leaving three or four dead and as many prisoners. Three or four others were wounded in making their way to the boats, and two who become separated from the command and did not reach the boats were made prisoners next day. It was an exploit full of nerve and daring, but the results were without real value

#### to Foote. A Telegraph Joke.

A well-to-do young man recently married and started West on his bridal tour. The happy young couple were breakfasting at a station eating-house. During the repast two smart Aleck's came into the dining-room and seated themselves opposite the contracting parties. They were telegraph operators. By delicate poising of their knife and fork they were able to make sounds in close imitation of telegraphy. In the mystic language of the key one said unto the

"Ain't she a daisy, though?" The party thus addressed replied by clicking off:

"Wouldn't I like to hug and kiss her, the little fat angel?" "Wonder who that old bloat is that

she has married?" "Some gorgeous grange, I reckon!"

replied the other. The groom stood it until forbearance ceased to be a virtue, when he alec balanced his knife, and click, click, it went, in rapid succession. It was intelligible to the cute twain that had recently made fun of its author. When inter-

preted it read: "DEAR SIRS: I am superintendent of the telegraph line upon which you work. You will please send your time to head-Telegraph."-Lowell Courier.

Ir would be difficult to compress more of the technical language of the diamond into the same space than occurs in the following, from the telegraphic report of the Boston-Cleveland game on Tuesday : "In the second Sutton got his base on balls, went to second on Glass

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A DESPERATE EXPLOIT.