

- 1. In writing to this office on business... 2. Business letters and communications... 3. Articles for publication should be written in a clear, legible hand... 4. All changes in advertisements must reach us on Friday.

THE PEOPLE.

VOL. VII. NO. 39.

BARNWELL C. H., S. C., THURSDAY, MAY 29, 1884.

\$2.00 a Year.

Rates of Advertising... One inch, one insertion... Quarterly, semi-annual or yearly contracts made on liberal terms.

THE CHURCHYARD BY THE SEA.

Across the waste of years I see One spot forever soft and green Which, shrouded with my memory, In evening glow of morning dawn, Tells of the golden vanished years, When smiles came oftener far than tears.

A Lover's Dilemma.

HOW HE TOOK THE BREAD OUT OF THE MOUTHS OF A BAKER'S CUSTOMERS. Translated from the French for the Phila. Call. Pouparin-en-Bigarras was by all odds the most wearisome town in the whole department of the Garonne-Inferieure.

NOTES AND COMMENTS.

There was not a second to be lost, Berthe, who had a good head, extinguished the lamp and whispered to the terrified Stanislas: "Hide yourself quickly in that chest over there and don't be afraid. I'll take care of everything!"

DEATHS FROM TRICHINOSIS.

Terrible Results Which Followed Eating Raw Pork—Fear Lives Lost. A letter from Loyalhanna, Pa., says:—Two more of the seven persons who ate a quantity of raw pork about six weeks ago, died at the residence of Hans Galle, near here.

BURDETTE POINTS A MORAL.

The Hawkeye Humorous Tale of a Dog That Went off and Lost Himself. On the Western farm where much of the summer time of my life was passed we had a dog. There being two or three boys on the farm, we had seven or eight dogs, as a matter of fact, but there was one particular dog, with whose tail I desire to point a moral.

THE HUMOROUS PAPERS.

WHAT THE WAGES OF THE PRESS HAVE TO SAY THAT IS AMUSING. A BOY'S POCKET. Buckles, and buttons, and top, and marbles and pieces of string, a screw from a rusty old mop, and scraps of a favorite sling. Slate pencils, and part of a look, some matches and kernels of corn, the wheels of a discarded clock, and remains of a mitten all torn.

FROM TIPPERARY.

Two hot-tempered Oulins from Belle row were in Yorkville Police Court yesterday. One had stabbed the other with a night bay. The man who did the stabbing said, in extenuation of the act: "He called me a flamin' sucker."

LIFE AMONG THE MORNSONS.

"My dear," said a Mormon wife to her husband, "I should think that you would be ashamed of yourself, flirting with that Miss B. as you did in church to-day."

DULL TIMES.

Canadian Hotel Keeper—"I don't see how we are to get along. The house is about empty, yet it is impossible to reduce expenses. Look over the Amant can papers and see what the news is."