

THE PEOPLE.
THURSDAY, JULY 4, 1878.
JOHN W. HOLMES, Editor.

We are not responsible for the views of our correspondents.



Our Ticket.
For Governor, WADE HAMPTON.
For Lieutenant-Governor, W. D. SIMPSON.
For Secretary of State, R. M. SIMS.
For Superintendent of Education, H. S. THOMPSON.
For Comptroller-General, JOHNSON HAGOOD.
For Adjutant and Inspector-General, E. W. MOISE.
For State Treasurer, S. L. LEAPHART.
For Attorney-General, LEROY E. YOUNG.
For Congress, GEORGE D. TILMAN.

Miss Miggs.

This ill conditioned female through listening to quacks and political empirics still continues hysterical. We deem it necessary in view of the chronic nature of her malady, to have recourse to strong remedies. We premise by disclaiming any participation in Miss Miggs' domestic broils—a phrase unhappily worded, seeing we are a bachelor and have no desire to be dragged within the stormy circle. We have already extracted from the lovely lady, whose name adorns the caption of this article, confessions of her infamous career as a journalist. But playing the role of Mrs. Jinks she still endeavors to brazen it out. In her last compulsory confession, we say compulsory for there is no virtue in confessing that, of which there was abundant proof, she lets out the true inwardness of her base dealings with the Radical party in Columbia, and admits that she paid 40 per cent. for license to plunder the people of South Carolina. So far so good, Miss Miggs, but what of the sums you paid the Senators and representatives. Out with it—make a clean breast of it. It will do your sin-burdened conscience a power of good. The people want to know all about it.

With miserable quibbling and hypocritical cant and whining, this hard featured old maid endeavors to cram the people to whom she dispenses her poisonous breath, with the suggestion that the end justified the means, and to use her own words "a grievous necessity" and not inclination forced us into business communications with carpet-bag "mercenaries and native renegades consorting with them." Miss Miggs, what "necessity," so urgent in its compulsory process, forced you to eat so much dirt? Nothing certainly except your own sordid nature and inordinate love of gain. You danced for money at Radical bidding and the party paid the fiddler. You held the light for the burglars and got your share of the plunder out of the public purse. Just so, Miss Miggs, and let us tell you here that necessity is the plea of every rascal who violates position or natural law, and if the people of Barnwell county, upon a plea so threadbare ever condone your infamously selfish trucking to Radical rascality, they must in justice extend the same grace to the worst of Radical plunderers with whom it appears you consorted and contracted. Do you suppose our people are so blind and stupid as to accept your pharisaical cant about straight-out Democracy, honest government, and God knows what else—fine spun morality—when confronted with the fact that by your own confessions you have been the ready instrument of the "vices of the robbers." You insult the intelligence and moral instincts of the people by your impudent hyster-like attempts at evading the conclusions which are irresistibly deducible from your own admitted shameless conduct.

Why struggle with the inevitable? You have invoked your sins and their ghosts stand at your very bed side with threatening cadaverous aspect. You know you are self convicted; you know that the miserable falsehoods with which you have attempted to wage this war have shivered in your grasp up to the very handle, and left you rolling in the mud of utter discomfiture, absolutely at the mercy of your opponents. Convicted of complicity in shameless schemes of Radical free-booting, of hypocrisy and deliberate misrepresentation you have made yourself a pariah and an outlaw in the estimation of every man of sense and honor. You stand forth now will be discredited by all except those who studiously devour untruth. You deal in generalities, insinuations and cowardly suggestions towards those who are not seeking and who have never sought issue with you any more than they would with any other chimney sweep. Without just cause you attacked this journal. It has turned upon you and trampled you under foot, but you still continue to cry "I want some one to vilify, I have nothing particular against the editor, but please take your hand from my throat and your finger out of that eye of mine which has ever been single to its owner's interest." We will do it when you enter into a bond of peace with all men, even your brother Radicals, and when you learn some slight sense of what is due to decency.

In your last issue you say, "It was our proposition to the present county officers to do their advertising at a lower price than that public necessity. THE PEOPLE could do it." Now you know that this is downright perjury. You know that you did offer to one of our present county officers a bribe of one hundred dollars per annum if he would give his advertising to you; but as an honest, upright official he rejected your proposition. We tell you plainly of your sins and are prepared to prove the truth of every word we utter. We do not seek, like you, to fight the visionary creations of a disordered brain, but the realities of your infamous record.

Again, among the many claimants demanding of the county payment of illegal and fraudulent accounts, we find the *Sentinel* and hear his hoarse voice calling for cash. Hence these tears. Now that charge is specific, and we do not have to wink when we make it to render it significant. Is not that so, Miss Miggs? Go search the records, then fall upon your knees crying out, "I have sinned, Alas! wretched man that I am."

The Bear-Man Again.
Mr. Editor.— On the evening of the 26th inst. I rose early for the purpose of enjoying the breeze—a pleasure known only to the farmer. While seated in my piazza, smoking my peaceful pipe, I heard a noise approaching my place equal to that made by Joe Johnston's artillery train in crossing a corduroy bridge. At first I thought Hampton and the redshirts were marching through in another campaign, but soon the words, gee Tom, haw Teddy, shouted in stentorian tones, from the brow of a neighboring hill, dispelled the illusion and presently in obedience to the command "go by the house" two patient looking oxen drew a red wagon from behind a thicket and stopped in front of my gate. A long, lean, lank individual, wearing a big hat, a huge mustache and a suit of rag striped and striped clothes, hailed me and I recognized in him the bear man of Spur Branch, several sleepy looking companions raised up and commenced to ask in a chorus for the loan of fishing poles, but the bear man, with the city tongue of an auctioneer, began to expiate upon the merits of his turn-out. Sir, said he, "I can make better time than a buck rabbit before uncle Bill's dogs, I can out-travel a Georgia cyclone, I can out-vell the telephone and I am going to catch more fish than the law allows and I respectfully ask the pleasure of your company to dinner at 12 o'clock sharp." At this time my little boys came out rubbing their eyes, and bringing two poles about six feet long which they turned over to the fishermen. I gave them my promise and they went on their way rejoicing—singing, "Hail the Fort and the Sweet Bye-and-Bye." At eleven o'clock I was informed that the thermometer was about to cease operations on account of the extreme heat, but being a man of my word, I took my stick and started, first telling the folks at home not to clear away the dishes until I returned or until they were satisfied from the length of my absence that I had secured my dinner. All along the hot road I was thinking of fish, bread, trout, red-horse, blue-cuts, rock and jack and when I reached the mill I had concluded that I would make my dinner off three nicely fried jack, each about a foot in length, some corn-bread and a little Railway's Ready Relief, made of corn, which is a popular remedy in these parts for snake bites and pond water. Just then, the lazy man of the party, a short, stout man from Augusta called me up into the mill-house, where he was taking his ease at full length on the floor, with a soft chuck under his head. With tears in his eyes he assured me that he believed that there had not been a fish over three inches in length in that pond within the last forty years, but just then a fine worm-mouth perch captured his hook and the lazy man reluctantly walked down the log-way—pulled him out, threw fish-line and pole down in the hot sand, walked back into the mill and lay down again with a contented sigh. He was not too lazy to talk for he began to compare courting and fishing. They are both, he said, hot work this weather, and hard to understand. A courting character gets hooked as often as he goes a fishing—his lines get tangled, sometimes he catches a tarra-pin instead of a silver fish, sometimes a war-mouth in the person of a scolding wife, and occasionally he gets whaled. Overcome by this last, he dropped asleep just as the bear man and his slim partner Charlie came out of a blackberry patch where they had been eating lunch. They invited me to head-quarters under a neighboring tree, and at the command of the bear man, the smaller members went skimming in search of the fish and presently returned, bringing on switches and vines, the spoils of the mill-pond—a few fish—relatives beyond doubt of the sardine and herring family. An animated discussion then arose as to the proper method of cooking them, but as chief engineer of the expedition, the bear man decided that they should be cooked in Indian style as it would be a waste of time and rations to take off-line and scales. With the intention of explaining their ill luck the bear man insisted that they would have emptied the pond of fish, but for Charlie's love of blackberries, but Charlie advised him—if he wished to die at home, to send for the editor of THE PEOPLE who was, he thought, from his treatment of the *Sentinel*, a good doctor. In order to check this rising mutiny the bear man mounted a log and commenced a stump speech. He warned Charlie and Tom and Albert of the dangers surrounding them—a track similar to that of a bear had been discovered that morning in a neighboring watermelon patch, an alligator had lifted up his voice that very hour and it sounded in his ears like the war-whoop of Sitting Bull, the wandering Jew was on his travels, and the rising sun was growing hungry. Like oil upon the troubled waters his speech brought peace—visions of the homes and peach orchards, the melon patches and base-ball grounds they might never see again passed before the eyes of the young fishermen, they gave three cheers for the bear man and swore to follow him as he promised to lead them safely homeward. A sadder and wiser man I took my stick, went home and ate a cold dinner, and as I sat resting in the shade, I thought how much better it would have been if I had gone and helped my neighbor Spots turn grass. I don't

know that you have ever heard of his remarkable grass, and as it may interest our farmers, I will briefly describe it. Spots' land is so strong and produces such large bunches that his good wife has to add several grains of coffee to his cup every morning to enable him to cut it up, and then he has to ask his neighbors to help him turn it over, and to keep turning it over for two weeks to prevent it from re-rooting from the other side. The last time I went to help him no other neighbor came. We found one bunch that resisted our utmost efforts. Its roots grew stronger as we pried and tugged until a happy thought struck Spots, for he is a man of great resources. He went and got a forty foot well rope, tied it round the bunch, fastened it to his oxen, called all his children, fourteen, more or less, out, ranged them like firemen along the rope, put a juck screw under it and in twenty minutes we had it out and in the old field, but Spots has been too hoarse to sing ever since. His cattle are getting fat.

Late in the afternoon the patient ox team passed me on its weary homeward way, but I heard no song from the hungry occupants of the wagon, but I heard them confidentially interchanging their views on the situation. The bear man said he was so mad that he was going home to stay in the house, the lazy man considered courting as more interesting than fishing, Charlie said that blackberries were food fit for a king, Albert that watermelons were too good for a king and good enough for a straight-out Democrat, while Tom sung out "give me base-ball or give me death." I subscribe myself, NO FISH-EATER.

Old-Time Militia Musters.
The "rude militia" companies, according to law, met twice a year at their respective headquarters for a day's drill and instruction. The regiment was assembled once a year, usually in the month of May, at the county town, where it was massed and instructed rather after Dryden's system than either of those prescribed by Congress.

Preparatory for and three days immediately preceding the general muster the officers of all arms were assembled and drilled together as a light infantry company, commanded by their field officers. They were instructed in the manual of arms, company tactics, regimental maneuvers, and wound up by a ceremonious rehearsal of the part they were to play in the grand review next day. Although this company exhibited the *clique* of our regimental splendors, glittering with tinsel and flaunting with feathers, a more heterogeneous and unsolicited parade could scarcely be imagined. There were the elect from the mountains, who sometimes marched to the rendezvous laden with carrying their tents and soldier clothes in a bundle—the ambitious cobblers, sailors and ploughboys from cross-road hamlets and remote rural districts, short, tall, fat, skinny, bow-legged, sheep-shanked, cock-eyed, hump-shouldered and swayed-backed—equipped by art as economically, awkwardly and variously as they were endowed by nature, unpolished in contempt of all uniformity, armed with old flint-lock muskets, horsemen's carbines, long squirrel rifles, double-barreled shot guns, bell-muzzled blunderbusses, with side arms of as many different patterns, from the old dragon sabre that had belonged to Harry Lee's legion to the slim basket-hilted rapier which had probably graced the thigh of some of our French allies in the revolution. The officers of the volunteer companies, on the other hand, were generally selected for their handsome appearance and martial bearing, and shone with a certain elegance of equipment, each in the uniform pertaining to his company. There was also a sprinkling of ex-veterans of 1812, but as chief engineer of the expedition, the bear man decided that they should be cooked in Indian style as it would be a waste of time and rations to take off-line and scales. With the intention of explaining their ill luck the bear man insisted that they would have emptied the pond of fish, but for Charlie's love of blackberries, but Charlie advised him—if he wished to die at home, to send for the editor of THE PEOPLE who was, he thought, from his treatment of the *Sentinel*, a good doctor. In order to check this rising mutiny the bear man mounted a log and commenced a stump speech. He warned Charlie and Tom and Albert of the dangers surrounding them—a track similar to that of a bear had been discovered that morning in a neighboring watermelon patch, an alligator had lifted up his voice that very hour and it sounded in his ears like the war-whoop of Sitting Bull, the wandering Jew was on his travels, and the rising sun was growing hungry. Like oil upon the troubled waters his speech brought peace—visions of the homes and peach orchards, the melon patches and base-ball grounds they might never see again passed before the eyes of the young fishermen, they gave three cheers for the bear man and swore to follow him as he promised to lead them safely homeward. A sadder and wiser man I took my stick, went home and ate a cold dinner, and as I sat resting in the shade, I thought how much better it would have been if I had gone and helped my neighbor Spots turn grass. I don't

hopefully we scanned the eastern horizon for assurance of a clear day. With what miserly delight we counted over our stock of coppers, hoarded for the occasion, and calculated their equivalent in cakes, beer and sticks of taffy. How doubtfully we considered the worn effigy of "Georgius Rex" on a coin we had found in a dirt pile, and wondered if we could pass it on old Murphart for a "gunner." Then how we watched the dusty roads as the wild mountaineers came trooping in to swell the buzzing swarms already gathered around the taverns, groceries and street corners. And with what sublime emotion we mingled with the crowd, saw the plumed heroes hurrying to and fro, as with ceaseless rub-a-dub dubbing, sounds of bugles, waving of banners, flashing of sword, with the thunder of the captains and the shouting, this incoherent and refractory mob was at length marshalled into some resemblance of a line of battle. Then the march afield, with its exciting accidents and incidents, several flours of tactical maneuvers, such as we might imagine Sitting Bull and staff would execute with a herd of buffaloes. Then the return of the dusty, tired veterans of the day's campaign, and the final resolution of martial organization into a storm of drunken snatches and fistful fights: for, besides the prescribed military duties, it was well understood that general muster day, being reckoned among the *die non* in civil law, afforded the people a convenient opportunity for settling all the standing accounts, jealousies, rivalries, quarrels, horse-trades and swindles of the current year after their own fashion; and the solution of these difficulties by whiskey and judicial combat was considered quite as satisfactory as a resort to lawyers, and far more economical. For, in all, it was a day worthily of six months' eager anticipation and six months of pleasant remembrance.—*Peter Crayon in Harper's Magazine for July.*

The Last Legislature Again.
The moving causes of the enthusiasm of 1873 and the great political triumph which followed were the onerous taxes and the general misgovernment of the Radical party. Prompted by a desire to escape these ills the people rose as one man and went into the contest. They would not have come through with the perils and losses of that campaign for any other reason. No devotion to any personal favorite would have so aroused them. All they wished was a change from the system of high taxation and dishonesty to one of economy and good government. It was the chief object of the united effort. For this purpose men were put forward and the question is did they carry out the people's will? In our last issue we mentioned the wonderful annual saving of expenses. Besides this a number of fraudulent claims were ignored and cast aside forever and a plan entered upon for the final adjustment of the debt of the State which has some regard to the pockets of the people as well as the claims of the bondholders. When Hampton was inaugurated the bonds of the State had gone down almost to nothing in value. The wise provisions of the Legislature have advanced the price of these bonds found to be good and valid and cast a shadow upon the bad. If the action of the Legislature was bad how has this state of things come about? It cannot be said that the action of that body had no effect whatever upon the securities of the State. This would be absurd. The effect was good as far as the valid bonds were concerned.

The reduction of courts and public officers was no small item. The cutting down of their fees benefited the people in general. In the little matter of recording liens alone there is a saving of thousands each year in the several counties of the State. All of these things must be taken into consideration when we go to make up our estimate of the value of the services of the last Legislature.

When the Legislature assembled it was inexperienced, but learned very fast. If the wisest and best men were left at home was that any reason why they could not give the members the benefit of their counsel. If they were truly patriotic and desecrated the good of the people, would they not have warned the members when they were about to make blunders? Was it not their religious duty? Must a good man who has a true and genuine love for his people be elected to and hold an office before he can render aid in time of great peril? We think not. Quite another feeling should animate him. The discussion in the Legislature of the various important questions attracted the attention of all our citizens because they were much concerned in the proper settlement of each one of them. It would have been an easy matter for our prominent men and leaders to have written out their views in full for the inexperienced members. Did they do so? By no means. Has any one of them expressed dissatisfaction at the course of the Legislature and given his reasons therefor? Had the members of the Legislature gone far away from carrying out the wishes of the people, was not the proper course for the prominent patriots who were left at home to request them to resign their seats

immediately? Was not such a thing set on foot at Abbeville court house in the matter of the new county of Ninety-Six which was a purely local affair affecting only a small part of the State? The most important discussions in the last Legislature were upon the Usury law, the University and the Bond Question. If these questions were not settled to the satisfaction of the people it is an easy matter to have a change made at the coming session. If the people wish to pay the fraudulent debts of the State they can have an opportunity. If it is the will of the people to have a university now is the time to settle it. If it is the will of the people to change the usury law it can be done in a few months. Nothing has been done by the last Legislature of so serious a nature that it cannot be changed if the people suffered. It need not be long.

Considering all the circumstances of the times, the bad constitution which was the organic law of the State, and the many difficult questions brought before the Legislature there can be no denial that the people owe much to the last Legislature.—*Abbeville Medium.*

Circular No. 2.
ROOMS DEN. CO. CHAIRMAN.
BLACKVILLE, S. C., June 17, '78.

1. The election to determine the will of the party as to the manner of nominating candidates having terminated in favor of the convention system, a convention of the party will be held at Barnwell C. H. on the third Monday in July, being the 15th day of the month, at two o'clock, for the purpose of electing delegates to the State and Congressional Conventions to be held in Columbia on the first day of August, and for such other purposes as may be necessary for the welfare of the party.
2. In this convention the clubs will be entitled to representation upon the basis of one delegate for each club and one for every twenty-five members thereof, fractions of twenty-five not being entitled to representation.
3. A convention to nominate candidates for county officers and the Legislature will be held later, after the State Convention shall have adjourned.
4. By resolution of the County Executive Committee it has been left to the local clubs to determine whether the same delegates shall represent them in the nominating convention as in that to be held on the 15th of July.
5. Chairmen of delegations are requested to meet the Secretary at Barnwell at nine o'clock on the morning of the convention, prepared to furnish him with credentials for their respective delegations, in order that they may be made ready for the convention.

G. B. LEBRIDGE,
County Chairman.
JNO. R. BELLINGER,
Corresponding Secretary.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.
South Carolina—Barnwell County.

IN THE PROBATE COURT.
WHEREAS SARAH F. HAIR HAS made suit to me to grant her letters of administration on the estate of Joshua Hair, deceased, I have accordingly cited and admonished all and singular the kindred and creditors of the said Joshua Hair, deceased, that they be and appear before me in the Court of Probate to be held at Barnwell Courthouse on Monday, the 18th day of JULY, at 10 o'clock a. m., to show cause, if any they have, why said administration should not be granted. Given under my hand, at Barnwell, the 28th day of June, 1878.
JAS. M. RYAN, Judge of Probate.
July 4-td

South Carolina—Barnwell County.

IN THE PROBATE COURT.
WHEREAS AMELIA A. ROBERTSON HAS made suit to me to grant her letters of administration on the estate of Joseph S. Bates, deceased, I have accordingly cited and admonished all and singular the kindred and creditors of the said Joseph S. Bates, deceased, that they be and appear before me in the Court of Probate to be held at Barnwell Courthouse on Monday, the 18th day of JULY, at 10 o'clock a. m., to show cause, if any they have, why said administration should not be granted. Given under my hand, at Barnwell, the 1st day of July, 1878.
JAS. M. RYAN, Judge of Probate.
July 4-td

South Carolina—Barnwell County.

IN THE PROBATE COURT.
WHEREAS B. BRADHAM HAS made suit to me to grant him letters of administration on the estate of Sarah J. Brabham, deceased, I have accordingly cited and admonished all and singular the kindred and creditors of the said Sarah J. Brabham, deceased, that they be and appear before me in the Court of Probate to be held at Barnwell Courthouse on Monday, the 18th day of JULY, at 10 o'clock a. m., to show cause, if any they have, why said administration should not be granted. Given under my hand, at Barnwell, the 1st day of July, 1878.
JAS. M. RYAN, Judge of Probate.
July 4-td

South Carolina—Barnwell County.

IN THE PROBATE COURT.
WHEREAS B. BRADHAM HAS made suit to me to grant him letters of administration on the estate of Sarah J. Brabham, deceased, I have accordingly cited and admonished all and singular the kindred and creditors of the said Sarah J. Brabham, deceased, that they be and appear before me in the Court of Probate to be held at Barnwell Courthouse on Monday, the 18th day of JULY, at 10 o'clock a. m., to show cause, if any they have, why said administration should not be granted. Given under my hand, at Barnwell, the 1st day of July, 1878.
JAS. M. RYAN, Judge of Probate.
July 4-td

T. T. GILL.
—CLOCK AND WATCH MAKER—
—JEWELLER AND GUN SMITH—
—BLACKVILLE, S. C.—
[ALL WORK WARRANTED.]
July 4-3m

First Wheat in the World.
SAMPLE GRAINS OF THE DIAMOND Wheat, measuring nearly one bushel in length, and special terms to agents free to everybody on receipt of a stamp to pay postage. Address W. S. TIERON, Sedeman, Cleveland, Tennessee.
July 4-td

HIGH SCHOOL.
THE UNDER SIGNED WILL OPEN A Grammar School in Williston July 1, 1878. TERMS PER QUARTER OF TWENTY WEEKS. Latin, Greek, Sciences, &c. \$10 00 Grammar, Arithmetic, Geography, History, &c. 8 00 Spelling, Reading, Writing, &c. 6 00 Those who intend to patronize the school will please meet at the residence of the school at 8 a. m. July 1st, 1878. E. A. MCKENZIE.

Steam Engine and Boiler for Sale.
A SECOND HAND SIX HORSE POWER Engine, in good condition, for sale low by J. A. BRUCKMYER, Blackville, S. C.
June 27-4t

For Sale.
A thoroughbred, Berkshires, Boar, 17 months old. Sold for no fault—sound, kind—weighs 375 pounds. Registered stock. He was brought from one of the best stock farms in Kentucky.
For price address JOHN R. HAIR, Elko, S. C.
June 20-4t

Application for Final Discharge.
THE undersigned gives notice that he will apply to the Judge of Probate for Barnwell county on Saturday, the 28th day of July, 1878, at 10 o'clock a. m., for final discharge as administrator of John Dalzell, deceased.
J. W. OGILVIE.
June 20-td

FIRE INSURANCE.
The St. Paul Fire
—AND—
Marine Insurance Company.
CAPITAL \$1,704,889.
THE SAFEST COMPANY IN THE UNITED STATES.

Will underwrite on all kinds of property, real and personal, in Barnwell county, including gins, gin-houses, mills and machinery, cotton gins and machinery at the lowest current rates.
H. M. THOMPSON,
Local Agent, Williston, S. C.
N. B. Policies issued in best English Fire Companies if preferred, confined to dwelling houses, stores and contents.
June 27-1t

Dr. Henry J. Mouzon,
Surgeon Dentist.
Has located at Blackville and respectfully offers his professional services to the citizens of Barnwell and adjoining counties. (Differential reduction of M. K. K. B. References—Rev. W. D. McMillan, Messrs. Dibble & Izlar, Blackville; Major J. A. Brabham, Barnwell C. H.; Rev. W. P. Moulton, Barnwell.
DR. H. J. M. will be at Barnwell on the 1st Monday in each month.
June 15-3m

J. H. E. McHOUSE,
DENTIST.
Will be at Blackville Mondays and Tuesdays. Office at Court House building. Will attend calls throughout Barnwell and adjacent counties.
mar 21-3m

B. J. Quattlebaum,
DENTIST.
Williston, S. C. R. P.
Will attend calls throughout Barnwell and adjacent counties.
may 1-1m

A New and Interesting Feature.
—OF THE—
Edgefield Advertiser.

South Carolina's beloved son in Photograph and Biography. Many worthy names and noble lives rescued from oblivion.
About the first of July the *Advertiser* will begin the publication of a series of Biographical Sketches, giving in synopsis the lives of many prominent and distinguished sons, dead and living, of South Carolina. In connection with these, there will appear in our columns each week a portrait of the individual whose life is sketched, done in the latest style of modern photography. From the great and good men of the past such selections have been made.
John C. Calhoun, George McDuffie, Judge A. B. Butler, Chancellor P. W. Warrenton, Governors Pickens, Fisher and son, Governor P. M. Butler, Colonel of the Palmetto regiment, Senator Louis T. Wigfall, Judge O. Neal, General Waddy Thompson, General James Jones, Edmund Bacon, Esq., Major "Red" Bruce, of the Georgia S. C. S. Major Jack Jeter, Hon. Preston Jenkins, Governor S. D. Miller, and others whose names we have had space to mention just now.
Later we will take up such men as the Hon. J. P. Carroll, Governor M. L. B. B. General Abner Perkin, General M. W. Gary, General B. G. M. Daneyant, General S. Kershaw, Kennedy, Logan, Connor, Wm. C. McQueen, Hagood and Ben. Colman, Thomas A. Bacon, Colonel Thomas G. Lamar, Colonel Joseph M. Johnston, General W. C. Murrell, and Arthur Simkins, Speaker of the House, General James Chesnut, Hon. W. V. Simpson and others whose names shall occur to us in the future.
Subscription price, \$2.50 per annum in advance. Address: ADVERTISER, Edgefield, S. C.

Magnolia Passenger Route.
PORT ROYAL RAIL ROAD.
Augusta, GA., June 1, 1878.
The following passenger schedule will be operated on and after June 2nd:
NIGHT PASSENGER TRAIN.
Going North—No. 1, Daily.
Leave Augusta via P. R. R. 10 00 p. m.
Arrive at Yemassee via P. R. R. 2 50 a. m.
Leave Yemassee via S. C. R. R. 3 20 a. m.
Arrive Charleston via S. C. R. R. 8 20 a. m.
Leave Savannah via S. C. R. R. 8 00 a. m.
Leave Savannah.
Arrive Jacksonville via Fla. Cent. 9 45 a. m.
Leave Yemassee via P. R. R. 10 00 a. m.
Arrive Beaufort via P. R. R. 4 58 a. m.
Arrive Port Royal via P. R. R. 5 15 p. m.
Going North—No. 2, Daily.
Leave Port Royal via P. R. R. 11 09 p. m.
Leave Beaufort via P. R. R. 1 26 p. m.
Arrive Yemassee via P. R. R. 1 00 a. m.
Leave Jacksonville via Fla. Cent. 4 45 p. m.
Arrive Savannah via S. C. R. R. 8 20 a. m.
Leave Savannah via S. C. R. R. 8 20 a. m.
Arrive Yemassee via S. C. R. R. 8 20 a. m.
Leave Yemassee via P. R. R. 2 00 a. m.
Arrive Augusta via P. R. R. 4 40 a. m.
Elegant Lucas Sleeping Cars between Augusta and Savannah without change.
Special attention invited to connections of this route between Augusta and Charleston. Passengers are landed in the centre of Charleston. Street railroad cars run from depot to all principal parts of the city.
Baggage checked through.
Free through tickets for sale at all principal ticket offices.
ROBERT O. FLEMING,
General Superintendent.
J. S. DAVITT,
General Passenger Agent.

For Sale.
A thoroughbred, Berkshires, Boar, 17 months old. Sold for no fault—sound, kind—weighs 375 pounds. Registered stock. He was brought from one of the best stock farms in Kentucky.
For price address JOHN R. HAIR, Elko, S. C.
June 20-4t

Application for Final Discharge.
THE undersigned gives notice that he will apply to the Judge of Probate for Barnwell county on Saturday, the 28th day of July, 1878, at 10 o'clock a. m., for final discharge as administrator of John Dalzell, deceased.
J. W. OGILVIE.
June 20-td

FIRE INSURANCE.
The St. Paul Fire
—AND—
Marine Insurance Company.
CAPITAL \$1,704,889.
THE SAFEST COMPANY IN THE UNITED STATES.

Will underwrite on all kinds of property, real and personal, in Barnwell county, including gins, gin-houses, mills and machinery, cotton gins and machinery at the lowest current rates.
H. M. THOMPSON,
Local Agent, Williston, S. C.
N. B. Policies issued in best English Fire Companies if preferred, confined to dwelling houses, stores and contents.
June 27-1t

Dr. Henry J. Mouzon,
Surgeon Dentist.
Has located at Blackville and respectfully offers his professional services to the citizens of Barnwell and adjoining counties. (Differential reduction of M. K. K. B. References—Rev. W. D. McMillan, Messrs. Dibble & Izlar, Blackville; Major J. A. Brabham, Barnwell C. H.; Rev. W. P. Moulton, Barnwell.
DR. H. J. M. will be at Barnwell on the 1st Monday in each month.
June 15-3m

J. H. E. McHOUSE,
DENTIST.
Will be at Blackville Mondays and Tuesdays. Office at Court House building. Will attend calls throughout Barnwell and adjacent counties.
mar 21-3m

B. J. Quattlebaum,
DENTIST.
Williston, S. C. R. P.
Will attend calls throughout Barnwell and adjacent counties.
may 1-1m

A New and Interesting Feature.
—OF THE—
Edgefield Advertiser.

South Carolina's beloved son in Photograph and Biography. Many worthy names and noble lives rescued from oblivion.
About the first of July the *Advertiser* will begin the publication of a series of Biographical Sketches, giving in synopsis the lives of many prominent and distinguished sons, dead and living, of South Carolina. In connection with these, there will appear in our columns each week a portrait of the individual whose life is sketched, done in the latest style of modern photography. From the great and good men of the past such selections have been made.
John C. Calhoun, George McDuffie, Judge A. B. Butler, Chancellor P. W. Warrenton, Governors Pickens, Fisher and son, Governor P. M. Butler, Colonel of the Palmetto regiment, Senator Louis T. Wigfall, Judge O. Neal, General Waddy Thompson, General James Jones, Edmund Bacon, Esq., Major "Red" Bruce, of the Georgia S. C. S. Major Jack Jeter, Hon. Preston Jenkins, Governor S. D. Miller, and others whose names we have had space to mention just now.
Later we will take up such men as the Hon. J. P. Carroll, Governor M. L. B. B. General Abner Perkin, General M. W. Gary, General B. G. M. Daneyant, General S. Kershaw, Kennedy, Logan, Connor, Wm. C. McQueen, Hagood and Ben. Colman, Thomas A. Bacon, Colonel Thomas G. Lamar, Colonel Joseph M. Johnston, General W. C. Murrell, and Arthur Simkins, Speaker of the House, General James Chesnut, Hon. W. V. Simpson and others whose names shall occur to us in the future.
Subscription price, \$2.50 per annum in advance. Address: ADVERTISER, Edgefield, S. C.

Magnolia Passenger Route.
PORT ROYAL RAIL ROAD.
Augusta, GA., June 1, 1878.
The following passenger schedule will be operated on and after June 2nd:
NIGHT PASSENGER TRAIN.
Going North—No. 1, Daily.
Leave Augusta via P. R. R. 10 00 p. m.
Arrive at Yemassee via P. R. R. 2 50 a. m.
Leave Yemassee via S. C. R. R. 3 20 a. m.
Arrive Charleston via S. C. R. R. 8 20 a. m.
Leave Savannah via S. C. R. R. 8 00 a. m.
Leave Savannah.
Arrive Jacksonville via Fla. Cent. 9 45 a. m.
Leave Yemassee via P. R. R. 10 00 a. m.
Arrive Beaufort via P. R. R. 4 58 a. m.
Arrive Port Royal via P. R. R. 5 15 p. m.
Going North—No. 2, Daily.
Leave Port Royal via P. R. R. 11 09 p. m.
Leave Beaufort via P. R. R. 1 26 p. m.
Arrive Yemassee via P. R. R. 1 00 a. m.
Leave Jacksonville via Fla. Cent. 4 45 p. m.
Arrive Savannah via S. C. R. R. 8 20 a. m.
Leave Savannah via S. C. R. R. 8 20 a. m.
Arrive Yemassee via S. C. R. R. 8 20 a. m.
Leave Yemassee via P. R. R. 2 00 a. m.
Arrive Augusta via P. R. R. 4 40 a. m.
Elegant Lucas Sleeping Cars between Augusta and Savannah without change.
Special attention invited to connections of this route between Augusta and Charleston. Passengers are landed in the centre of Charleston. Street railroad cars run from depot to all principal parts of the city.
Baggage checked through.
Free through tickets for sale at all principal ticket offices.
ROBERT O. FLEMING,
General Superintendent.
J. S. DAVITT,
General Passenger Agent.

For Sale.
A thoroughbred, Berkshires, Boar, 17 months old. Sold for no fault—sound, kind—weighs 375 pounds. Registered stock. He was brought from one of the best stock farms in Kentucky.
For price address JOHN R. HAIR, Elko, S. C.
June 20-4t

Application for Final Discharge.
THE undersigned gives notice that he will apply to the Judge of Probate for Barnwell county on Saturday, the 28th day of July, 1878, at 10 o'clock a. m., for final discharge as administrator of John Dalzell, deceased.
J. W. OGILVIE.
June 20-td

FIRE INSURANCE.
The St. Paul Fire
—AND—
Marine Insurance Company.
CAPITAL \$1,704,889.
THE SAFEST COMPANY IN THE UNITED STATES.