

THE PEOPLE

THURSDAY, AUGUST 1, 1878.

LOCAL MISCELLANY.

Barnwell Directory.

Town Council.—Meetings previous to the 1st of August. **W. E. Perry**, Mayor. **Services** 1st and 3d Sunday of each month. **Protestant Church.**—Rev. E. Palmer, Pastor. **Services** every Sunday. **Catholic Church.**—Rev. Mr. Seaton. **Services** once a month. **Post Office.**—Mail leaves (Sundays excepted) 7 a. m. and arrives at 5 p. m. **Democratic Club** meets second Saturday in every month.

Blackville Directory.

Blackville Democratic Club.—Meets on Saturday before the 1st Sunday in each month in Town House Hall at 8 p. m. **Town Council.**—Meets third Friday in each month. **Ordinary School.**—Meets third Friday in each month at 3 p. m. **Edisto Church.**—Meets every Saturday evening at 4 o'clock. **Cap. H. D. Duff.** **Baptist Church.**—Rev. J. G. Williams, Pastor. **Services** 1st and 3d Sunday; Sabbath School 5 p. m.; prayer meeting Sunday evening 8:15 p. m. **Methodist Church.**—Rev. A. J. Cuthbert, Pastor. **Services** 2nd and 4th Sabbath. **Sunday School** 9:30 a. m.; prayer meeting Tuesday evening 7:30 p. m. **Arrival of Train.**—Day passenger, down, 11:03 a. m.; day passenger, up, 2:14 p. m.; night passenger, down, 11:37 p. m.; night passenger, up, 3:22 a. m. **Masons** meet Friday night on or before full moon in each month.

Republican Directory.

Democratic Club meets on the 1st Saturday in each month at 8 p. m. in the Town Hall. **Town Council** meets on second Saturday in each month at 7 p. m. **Barnwell Church.**—Meets on 22nd of each month at 3 p. m. **Cap. G. T. Barnwell.** **Methodist Church.**—Preaching on 1st and 3d Sundays in each month at 10:30 a. m. and 4:30 p. m. by Rev. W. P. Meunier. **Baptist Church.**—Preaching on the second Sunday in each month at 11 o'clock by Rev. J. F. Bull. **Intermediate** by Rev. Lucius Cuthbert and Rev. W. D. Rice.

Williston Directory.

Democratic Club meets on Saturday before the 1st Sunday in each month. **Baptist Church.**—Rev. L. Cuthbert, Pastor. **Services** 2nd Saturday and Sabbath and 4th Sabbath in each month at 11 o'clock a. m. **Methodist Church.**—Rev. M. A. McKibben, Pastor. **Services** 1st Sunday in each month at 11 a. m. **Hope Lodge No. 126.** A. F. M. meets Sunday night before 2nd Sunday in each month. **Down day passenger train.** 10:42 a. m.; **up day passenger train.** 2:40 p. m.

Graham's Directory.

Graham's Democratic Club meets on the 4th Saturday of each month at 2 o'clock p. m. **Graham's Democratic Affiliated Club** meets on the 1st Saturday of each month at 8 o'clock p. m. **Graham's Grange.** No. 75, meets on the 1st Thursday in each month. **Centennial Bazaar** meets on the 2nd Saturday in each month. **First Ladies Club.** No. 14, meets on the 3d Friday in each month. **Baptist Church.**—Services on the 3d Saturday and Sunday of each month at 11 o'clock a. m. by Rev. L. Cuthbert and on the 2nd Saturday of each month at 11 o'clock a. m. by Rev. W. J. Rice; **Sunday school** in the morning at 9 o'clock. **Methodist Church.**—Rev. A. J. Cuthbert, Pastor. **Services** on the 1st and 3d Sunday of each month at 4 o'clock p. m.; **Sunday school** in the morning at 9 o'clock.

Club Notices.

Elko Club.—The regular meetings of the Elko Democratic Club will be held on Saturday before the 1st Sunday in each month. **Rev. Log Cabin.**—The regular meeting of the Pine Log Democratic Club will be held on the 1st Saturday in each month at 10 a. m. **Springtown Club.**—The regular meeting of the Springtown Democratic Club will be held at Springtown Church on the 3d Saturday in each month at 10 a. m.

Our Blackville Agency.

Extra copies of THE PEOPLE can always be procured at the store of our Agent, Major G. E. STRANDBERG, who is authorized to receive subscriptions and advertisements and to give receipts for the same.

Attention, Sherwood Jockey Club.

All who are favorably disposed to a re-organization of the above club are requested to meet at the Fair Grounds, at Barnwell Courthouse, on Saturday 1st August at 12 m. **J. S. Brown**, President. **J. S. Brown**, Secretary.

The Journal of Commerce.

We regret the death of this "straight-out" journal. Its publication ceased on Tuesday of last week. Col. R. B. Rhett, its editor, proposes to leave the State permanently.

Pine Log Democratic Club.

A meeting of the above club took place at Captain D. S. Burt's mill on Saturday, 27th of July, at 4 p. m., pursuant to notice. The object of the meeting was to organize, if possible, an affiliated colored club and to discuss the means to be adopted for obtaining the co-operation of the colored people in the neighborhood.

The chairman at the close of the proceedings announced his resignation of the presidency of the club, and will hold over only until his successor be elected.

The club then, on motion, adjourned until the fourth Saturday in August, at 4 p. m., when it will assemble at the Pine Log Schoolhouse to elect a presiding officer. **Wm. G. Truitt**, President pro tem. **Augustus Cave**, Secretary.

Dr. Richard Holland, of Butler Co., Mo., writes: "I have been practicing medicine for twenty years, and I must say I never used anything in my practice equal to Dr. Hart's Fever and Ague Specific. I fully endorse it, and say to the public that as a 'Specific' for Fever and Ague it has no equal."

When everything else has failed to give relief in persistent cases of Fever and Ague, Dr. Hart's Fever and Ague Specific has effected a speedy and permanent cure.

Brief Mention.

Courthouse bricks still coming into town.

The cotton caterpillar has made its appearance in Alabama.

Poker Flat Jim was in town on Monday, and went away sorrowful.

The heaviest lawyer in Barnwell is the champion peach-eater in our county.

The mosquito crop is failing. Katy-dids are making "music" in the air.

Ex-Judge, T. A. Cook, is looming up as a coming legislator from Greenville.

The Aikenites want a railroad from Trenton (formerly Pine House) to their town.

Mr. E. R. Allen, who was shot at Allendale, on the 23d ult., died on Saturday last.

Fred Nix says he has fixed up a Republican ticket that will win this fall—Nix for sure.

One of the Queenstown pilot boats foundered at sea the other day, and ten pilots were drowned.

Mr. D. P. Baldwin, of Blackville, has recently inherited an estate of twenty-one thousand dollars from a brother lately deceased in Kentucky.

Crops have been seriously injured by the extreme heat of the last two weeks. Some of our planters say that the cotton product has been decreased 33 per cent.

Fred Grant, is, of course, a third term. "Pa has learned a great deal since he has been abroad" he observes, "and would make a still better President next time."

The tomato is one of the most powerful aperients, and in all affections of the liver, where calamel is generally used, it is the most effective and least harmful remedial agent known to the profession.

The Democrats of Red Oak and Great Cypress townships had some stirring speeches on last Saturday, and many Republicans were set thinking up on the error of their ways.

The State Democratic Convention meets in Columbia to-day. It will certainly renominatize the entire State ticket to the satisfaction of the people, but some men will not be happy.

The Azor reached Charleston on its return voyage from Liberia on the 24th ult. Some two hundred and fifty emigrants are in that city booked for its second trip to the "promised land."

It is so dry as to remind us of a former legislator's speech in Columbia, on a bill to declare the Saltkatchie a navigable stream. "Why, Mr. Speaker, a coon could wade it without wetting his tail."

The Republican County Convention meets at Blackville, on Saturday, for the purpose of electing five delegates to the State Convention, which meets at Columbia on the 7th inst.

Gall at B. P. Gunter's Photographic Studio, now at Blackville, S. C., and get photographs while the opportunity lasts. Copying, enlarging, viewing and portrait painting neatly done. Give him a call and he will give you satisfaction.

Edgefield has forty-one candidates in the field, nagging the "dear people," kissing babies, complimenting good housekeepers and riding their horses unmercifully. The Advertiser asks the prayers of all good Christians for these self-sacrificing patriots.

A White Pond correspondent tells us among other things that "the crops in that neighborhood are simply magnificent. He mentions the names of numerous prosperous farmers, but places at the head of the list a good-looking young bachelor, who wears side whiskers—is called Joe by his intimate friends, and would be a good fellow if he only would get married."

Messrs. Simon and Mike Brown, of Blackville, left for the North on Saturday where they will purchase one of the finest fast stock of goods ever offered in this country. They say that their line of goods shall be carefully selected and purchased so that they can sell them at prices that will certainly defy competition.

In addition to their Northern trip they will "go West," where they will purchase horses and mules specially suited to the Barnwell trade, and will be able to offer them at as low prices as Augustus anywhere else can sell them. We wish them a pleasant trip and a safe return.

A new method of preserving fruit is practiced in England. Pears, apples and other fruits are reduced to a paste, which is then pressed into cakes and gently dried. When required for use, it is not necessary to pour four times their weight of boiling water over them, allow them to soak for twenty minutes, and then add sugar to suit the taste. The fine flavor of the fruits is said to be retained to perfection. The cost of the prepared product is hardly greater than that of the original fruit, differing with the supply and price of the latter; the keeping qualities are excellent, so that it may be had at any time of the year, and bears long sea voyages without detriment, so there is no waste.

Letter from Gov. Hampton to a Straight-out Colored Democrat

COLUMBIA, May 10th, 1878.

SIR: I received your message and I hope that I will see you in Barnwell before very long, when I can thank you for the active part you took in the last election. Your letter reached me some time ago and should have been answered sooner but for constant press of business. It gratified me to learn that you and so many others of your people had been satisfied with the present government, for I have tried to keep all my pledges. If the good and honest colored men will help us we shall soon see peace and prosperity in the State. With my good wishes, I am yours truly, **WADE HAMPTON.**

MR. GILBERT WILLIAMS.

EDITOR PEOPLE: As I was perusing the issue of the 25th I leisurely threw my eyes on the notice of the rattlesnake killed in Peter's pond. I straightway took up a double-quick march for that place to see if I could obtain the rattles or fangs; but alas! several had gone previously for the same purpose, and there was not even a joint of the backbone left for me. Whether they were saved as relics or whether they were sent to the phosphate works I am unable to say. I send you for exhibition a scale, which is supposed to have come off of the monster. I then leisurely took a slow march for Blackville, somewhat disappointed, but before going far a thought struck me that there must be a mate for the snake somewhere in the neighborhood. I became frightened at the thought and tell you I was almost afraid to breathe hard. I was almost exhausted from double-quickling so far and then disappointed and soared almost to death. I returned home a miserable and tired chap, and firmly concluded the next large snake that was killed I would try and stay at home and save the fatigue and disappointment of securing snake rattles.

[The scale can be seen at our office.]

BAMBERG, July 24th, 1878.—A meeting of the survivors of the Bamberg Guards was held here to-day. Member present: Dr. W. B. Rice, E. S. Bamberg, J. S. Copeland, Z. D. Guess, D. S. A. Wright, W. R. Copeland, John Harvey, Wesley Sandifer, George Bellinger, Elias Brown and J. W. Rice.

On motion, the following officers were elected: **Ex-Captain W. B. Rice**, President. **Ex-Captain E. S. Bamberg**, 1st Vice-President. **Ex-Captain S. A. Wright**, 2nd Vice-President. **C. C. McMillan**, 3d Vice-President. **J. W. Rice**, Secretary.

Appropriate remarks were made by Dr. Rice and E. S. Bamberg on the object of the meeting.

On motion of Dr. Rice a resolution of thanks was tendered Mrs. I. S. Bamberg for the preservation of our time honored flag, and the Secretary was instructed to send her a copy of this resolution.

On motion of I. S. Bamberg, a committee on correspondence was appointed to consist of Dr. L. A. Wright, Geo. Bellinger and Sylvester Guess to obtain all the information they can in reference to the old company.

On motion of Dr. L. A. Wright the following resolutions were adopted: Resolved, by unanimous consent of the survivors of the Bamberg Guards, that the flag so time honored be donated as a relic, and be retained as such alone by the Bamberg Guards in memory of the original organization.

The Secretary was instructed to send copies of the minutes of this meeting to THE PEOPLE, Barnwell Sentinel and Orangeburg Times for publication. The meeting then adjourned, subject to the call of the president.

W. B. Rice, President. **J. W. Rice**, Secretary.

INCENDIARISM.—We are reliably informed that the colored Republicans of this county are openly advised by a former member of the House from Williamsburg to go to the polls armed for the purpose of killing colored Democrats, and he himself will institute proceedings at Graham's Cross Roads.—Kingsree Star.

A COLORED DIPLOMATIST.—A well dressed negro applied to the Judge of Probate the other day for a marriage license. He was asked how old his intended was and answered with great animation, "Sweet sixteen, Judge, sweet sixteen, and the handsomest girl in de town." The Judge said he could not do it, as the law forbade him to issue license to any one under eighteen. "Well, hold, Judge," exclaimed the man, "I know dat dem girls are deceitful and lie about dar age. She is nineteen if she am a day." Will you swear to it, asked the Judge. "Yes, sah," he replied, and he did. And how old are you? said the Judge. The chap looked suspiciously and replied cautiously "thirty-five," and added, "If dat won't do, Judge, I've got more back."

CABBAGE WORKS.—Mr. J. Y. Whitted tells us he tried last summer, with good effect, a mixture of three parts of unslacked lime and one part of fine salt, dusted on cabbage plants when the dew was on in the morning. The worms were completely conquered. Last year was a remarkably fruitful year for worms, and cabbage plants looked as if they were riddled with grub-shot. The above remedy is cheap and simple, and ought to have a trial by every gardener.—Ellisboro Recorder.

The two Peace-breakers.

MR. EDITOR.—The controversy between the belligerent females, "Miss Nancy" and "Miss Miggs," is increasing rapidly in heat and virulence, and becomes tedious by reason of its length.

To a looker-on it is very apparent that each possesses ammunition enough to prolong the discussion, "ad libitum," but this swapping of charges and counter charges is pausing. Let us sum up the evidence, and leave it to the county to deliver judgment.

The main charge against THE PEOPLE appears to be that it is "disreputable by reason of its Radical parentage. THE PEOPLE refers in general terms upon the *Sentinel*, that it's proprietor has dined but too complacently with the flesh-pots of the Radical Egypt, and thus bricksbats are answered with paving-stones, at the imminent risk of cracking the heads of many worthy citizens, who are forced by the rumpus into looking on at the fray.

Draw off, ladies, and carry your posters to their respective coops. Cock-fighting has gone out of fashion amongst gentlemen, along with other sinister exhibitions, pronounced by good taste to be damaging to morals. Neither "Miss Miggs" nor "Miss Nancy" can afford it.

As the *Sentinel* owns the largest bird it can very well afford to be reminded that "the race is not always to the swift nor the battle to the strong, and that an oversight might convert an apparent victory into an actual defeat. I will illustrate my meaning. The Board created by the Radical Government, for the control of newspaper patronage, had for its self-evident aim, the muzzling of the Press in such a manner as to secure the Republican leaders against charges of corruption, extortion and dishonesty to which their conduct had rendered them obnoxious. The Radical naturally dreaded nothing so much as the lashings of a free and independent press; the voice of an angry, aroused people heard through the medium of that powerful telephone, an independent newspaper, had to be stifled at all hazards, and this Board was created to apply the gag in the shape of a politic distribution of State printing patronage.

What was the position of a newspaper proprietor who accepted the patronage of the Radical Government? He ceased to exist in his own right, and became the mouth-piece and chattel of his patron, giving forth just such principles as his patrons dictated, retaining his Democratic coat to conceal the treachery he was forced to practice. His position was much more damaging to the public than the office-holder under the Radical flag, for while the influence of the latter for good or evil was confined to the limited orbit in which he moved, the hungry minds of the readers of that newspaper, whose columns were sold by its proprietor to a licentious government, were either poisoned or starved, poisoned by a supply of noxious food, or starved by the withholding of all nourishment. For the *Sentinel* to charge the stockholders of THE PEOPLE with being Radical office-holders is to leave pebbles; but when THE PEOPLE retaliates by charging the *Sentinel* with having received Radical patronage, in the shape of public printing it casts down a huge "boulder" upon the head of its proprietor, for no newspaper proprietor dares to deny that the price of Radical patronage had to be paid; paid in the shape of suppression, misrepresentation or obsequious explanations. I take no side in this controversy. Public opinion is the bar to which THE PEOPLE and the *Sentinel* have appealed, and judgment will be rendered in due course. They have appealed to Caesar and *venge* to Caesar.

I will remind both the *Sentinel* and THE PEOPLE, however, that it is bad taste and bad manners in both to engage so much of the public attention for their own personal matters. There is plenty of room for two papers, and each may do much public good by devoting the space they now give to "personalities" to matters pertaining to the public weal.

The people demand intelligent discussions of important public questions in the columns of the papers they elect to patronage, and not an "airing" of private animosities of rival journalists.

PAX VOBISCUM.

The Democracy of Edgefield County, South Carolina, propose to celebrate, with a barbecue, and speeches the 12th of August. It was on this day in 1876 that Chamberlain and Mackay opened the Republican campaign in South Carolina at Edgefield, and it was on this day that they heard the death-knell of their party sounded the brave words of Butler and Gary. The day is one that will be long remembered in the political history of the State, and it is proper that it should be remembered and celebrated. Governor Hampton is one of the invited guest and will doubtless put in an appearance.

A prominent Northern Radical, an ex-member of Grant's Cabinet, and a miserable sinner withal, recently said, "The Republicans must carry South Carolina in the fall elections at all hazards." The Democrats have something to say in that matter.

AN INCIDENT IN NAPLES.

How an Insult to a Daughter of Gen. Lee was rectified by Some of her Countrymen.

(Columbia Register.)

NAPLES, ITALY, July 10.—It has been considered to be proper by a number of Americans now in this city to give your readers an account of the shameful treatment of a distinguished American lady by one of the proprietors of the hotel Royal des Etrangers, one of the largest hotels in this city, and of the just punishment which he received at the hands of gentlemen who were ready to peril their lives in the cause of right and truth against imposition and oppression upon an unprotected lady.

Miss Mary Custis Lee, a daughter of Gen. Robert E. Lee, arrived here a few days since in company with some lady friends from Malta, who registered at the above named hotel. It appears that during the night of the 8th inst. the musquito bar around the bed ignited accidentally from a candle which Miss Lee had lighted. In a few moments the flames spread and caught the lace curtains, and the room was soon enveloped in flames, which Miss Lee heroically endeavored to suppress, but without success, and fearing that the hotel might be burned, she gave the alarm of fire, which soon was heard by some gentlemen who were occupying rooms on the same floor, when ex-Judge Samuel W. Melton and W. Clark, of Columbia, S. C., were the first who came to the rescue of Miss Lee, and succeeded in saving her money and valuable jewelry from the flames.

The morning following the fire Miss Lee expressed her willingness to pay all damages, though the fire had occurred from accident. The proprietor taking advantage of the lady, demanded 2,000 francs, which was a preposterous and enormous charge for the damage. A gentleman from Ohio, a Mr. Poland, a guest of the hotel, who has been vice-president of an insurance company for a number of years, estimated the damage at \$70. The friends of Miss Lee at once demurred to this enormous charge. The American consul, Mr. Duncan, at this place was exceedingly kind, and protested against the payment of any such sum. The proprietor now being foiled in his disgraceful effort to overcharge for damage occurring from accident, became insolent and spoke in a manner which reflected upon Miss Lee. The insult was quickly resented. Mr. Clark, of Columbia, S. C., struck him over the head with an umbrella. In a few moments the proprietor was surrounded by a number of Italians, who were clerks, waiters and attendants of the hotel, but they were met by Judge Melton, Col. John T. Sloan, Jr., Mr. D. A. P. Jordan, of South Carolina, and Dr. I. B. Roberts, of Georgia, who by their courage and determination caused them to stampede and call for the police. A large crowd soon assembled about the hotel. The proprietor was denounced by Col. Sloan for his conduct towards Miss Lee, and challenged him to go into the garden and answer for the same with swords or pistols, which the proprietor declined to accept. It would be well for all Americans to avoid this hotel when coming to Naples.

No Color-line in Heaven.

Perhaps no sermon that was preached yesterday surpassed in fervor and effectiveness the late plea of Rev. P. L. Johnson to his congregation to "Lead a Godly Life." He said in part: "Buddern, de lub ob de Lord am a wonderful ting. Nobody would tink dat a pore ole darkey's life was woff much anyhow, but de Scripser says dat de fust shall be last and vice versa, and dat is de chief hold we hab; for I clude from dat sayin' dat de culled person wot shines boots an' charges only de reglar price has a t'ble show for de nex' world, though he baint much ob a chance here. From a 'ligious pint of view it's jest as 'portant fo shine boots well as to run a fast-class saw mill. De Lord He nebber axes you wat you ben doin' but how you ben doin' it. An' when you get to de judgement day, some of you pore washerwomen, who wasn't mean bout de starch, you put plenty ob it in de clothes, will be a flutterin' ob yer wings in Paradise, wile de wite man wat made ye wait for yer munny will be a lookin' far a shady spot, an' a wishin' dat he had a bite ob lee. You know wat I see thinkin' jest at dis time? I see thinkin' dat some ob dese wite folks wat 'magine dat dey'll hav a fadder bed in de nex' world, an' I see ob four angels to keep de flies off, will fin' wen dey's lookin' roun' fur dere respered seat in glory dat dey's got a cinder in dere eye, and can't see it. How'll you feel, wite man, when you find yo'self monst' a big crowd ob demary folks way up in de fam'ly circle, wile some pore darkey, who did pore chores like an honest man, is 'duted by de Hebbely ushers to a orchestra seat, right down close to de mezzaino? An' how'll you feel, brudder when dese angels say to you, 'Taint no matter wat color you be, yo' naffer's ben called, an' wee's 'duted to show yo' a seat on de platform?' Yer ole black face 'll shine like de moon, an' you'll feel like strikin' out wite de dubble shufflin' right on de golden pavement. Member, all ob you, dat I sin't de pocketbook, nor de color, but de shape ob de soul wot gives you a right to a front seat up yander.'—Exchange.

Shall We Meet Again.

The following is said to be one of the most brilliant articles written by the lamented George D. Probert:

"The fiat of nature is inexorable. There is no appeal for relief from the great law that dooms us to dust. We flourish and fade as the leaves of the forest, and the flowers that bloom and wither in a day have no firmer hold on life than the mightiest monarch that ever shook the earth with his footsteps. Generations of men will appear and disappear as the grass, and the multitudes that through the world to-day will disappear as the footsteps on the shore, men seldom think of the great event of death until the shadow falls across their own pathway, hiding from their eyes the faces of loved ones whose living smile was the sun-light of their existence. Death is the antagonist of life, and the cold thought of the tomb is the skeleton of all feasts."

"We do not want to go through the dark valley although its dark passage may lead to paradise; we do not want to lay down in the grave, even with 'princes for bed-fellows. In the beautiful drama of life, the hope of immortality, as eloquently uttered by the death-devoted Greek, finds deep response in every thoughtful soul. When about to yield his young existence as a sacrifice to fate, his Ciceronian asks if they should meet again, to which he replies:

"I have asked that dreadful question of the hills that looked eternal—the stars among whose fields of azure my raised spirit has walked in glory, all were dumb; but as I gaze upon thy loving face I feel that there is something in the love that mingles through its beauty that cannot wholly perish. We shall meet again, Ciceronia."

Diseased Fruit Trees.

Mr. Hoopes, President of the Pennsylvania Fruit Growers' Association boldly asserts that the disease of fruit trees are, in nine cases out of ten, the result of causes which have their origin in carelessness or ignorance. Deep planting is one error—to plant a tree rather shallower than it formerly stood is really the right way, while many plant a tree as they would a post. Roots are of two kinds—the young and tender rootlets, composed entirely of cells, the feeders of the tree, always found near the surface getting air and moisture; and roots of over one year old, which serve only as supporters of the tree and as conductors of its food. Hence the injury that ensues when the delicate rootlets are so deeply buried in the earth.

Placing fresh or green manure in contact with the young roots is, he tells us, another great error. The place to put manure is on the surface, where the elements disintegrate, dissolve and carry it downwards. Numerous forms of fungi are generated and reproduced by the application of such manures directly to the roots, and they immediately attack the tree. It is very well to enrich the soil at transplanting the tree, but the manure, if it be in contact with, or very near the roots, should be thoroughly decomposed.

TRANSPLANTING EXPERIENCE.—A farmer writes:—Plants should be placed in a hole filled with water and the roots covered with dry dirt. They will not wilt when set in this way. Dig the holes flat, and carry the water along in a pail and pour it in, setting the plant as soon as possible. The water at the root will keep the plant fresh and green, and the dry dirt around it at the surface will keep the moisture from evaporating. "We set a lot of cabbage plants the other day in the hot sun in this way, and put horse manure around them. Not one died or wilted. Tomato plants grown in hot beds are generally tall, slender things; they should be set in the same way and even so that the stalks may be covered up with soil, leaving only the heads out of the ground. This is the layering process, and when thus they will do much better; new roots will start out from the stalks or stems, and the plants will not be knocked so much by the winds, or wilt so much.

Hampton at Blackville 4th July.

If you listen to demagogues, if you listen to men who subordinate every thing to office, to wealth, to place and to power; if you will hearken to extreme men, who will tell you that the glorious platform of 1876 was very well as a promise to be kept only to the ear and broken to the heart; if you listen to those men, then I say you may at once relinquish the fight, for South Carolina will soon pass again under the rule and to the ruin from which she has emerged and in the great Presidential contest of 1880. We shall not only lose our own election but we, the people of South Carolina, will be the cause of breaking down the National Democracy.

Mr. Stephens tells many stories of negroes and one of a famous cotton and chicken mediator, who since the war, met the ex-vice president on the road. "Well Thomas," was the kind salutation, "I was sorry to hear that you had been in trouble about Mrs. Tripe's chickens." "Yes, Mass, Alas, but I have quit all dat now," said the negro penitently. "How many did you take before you stopped?" asked Mr. Stephens. "I took all de chickens," was the reply.

T. T. GILL.

CLOCK AND WATCH MAKER.

JEWELLER AND GUN SMITH.

—BLACKVILLE, S. C.—

ALL WORK WARRANTED.

July 4th.

Magnolia Passenger Route.

PORT ROYAL RAILROAD.

Augusta, Ga., June 1, 1878.

The following passenger schedule will be operated on and after June 2nd:

DAILY PASSENGER TRAINS.

Going south.—No. 1, Daily.

Leave Augusta via P. R. Railroad 10:00 a. m.
Arrive at Savannah via P. R. R. 2:50 p. m.
Leave Savannah via S. & C. R. R. 3:30 a. m.
Arrive Charleston via S. & C. R. R. 8:20 a. m.
Arrive Savannah via S. & C. R. R. 8:00 a. m.
Leave Savannah 4:10 p. m.
Arrive Jacksonville via Fla. Cent. 9:35 a. m.
Leave Jacksonville via Fla. Cent. 2:35 a. m.
Arrive Beaufort via P. R. Railroad 4:50 a. m.
Arrive Port Royal via P. R. R. 6:15 p. m.

Going North.—No. 2, Daily.

Leave Port Royal via P. R. R. 11:00 p. m.
Leave Beaufort via P. R. R. 1:25 p. m.
Arrive Jacksonville via Fla. Cent. 1:00 a. m.
Leave Jacksonville via Fla. Cent. 4:45 p. m.
Arrive Savannah via S. & C. R. R. 8:40 a. m.
Arrive Savannah via S. & C. R. R. 1:20 p. m.
Leave Savannah via P. R. Railroad 2:00 a. m.
Arrive Augusta via P. R. Railroad 4:00 a. m.

Elegant Lucas Sleeping Cars between Augusta and Savannah without charge.

Special attention invited to connections at 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. Pass through tickets for sale at all principal ticket offices.

ROBERT G. FLEMING, General Superintendent.

J. S. DAVANT, General Passenger Agent.

G. FOLLIN, G. A. FOLLIN, J. K. FOLLIN.