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made on liberal terms.

THE PEOPLE.

VOL. II.

BARNWELL C. H., S. C., THURSDAY, JULY 10, 1879.

NO. 97.

Special Requests.

1. In writing to this office on business
ways give your name and Post Office address.
2. Business letters and communications to
be published should be written on separate
sheets, and the object of each clearly indi-
cated by necessary note when required.

South Carolina Railroad.

CHANGE OF SCHEDULE.



Up Day Passengers.
(This Train does not connect with Train for
Columbia at Branchville.)

Table with 2 columns: Station Name and Time. Includes stations like Charleston, Branchville, Midway, Bamberg, Graham's, Lee's, Blackville, Elko, Williston, Montmorenci, Aiken, and Arrive Augusta.

Down Day Passengers.
(This Train does not connect with Train for
Columbia at Branchville.)

Table with 2 columns: Station Name and Time. Includes stations like Augusta, Aiken, Montmorenci, Windsor, Williston, Elko, Blackville, Lee's, Graham's, Bamberg, Midway, Branchville, and Arrive Charleston.

NIGHT EXPRESS.

Table with 2 columns: Station Name and Time. Includes stations like Charleston, Augusta, and Arrive Charleston.

FREIGHT AND ACCOMMODATION.

Table with 2 columns: Station Name and Time. Includes stations like Charleston, Augusta, and Arrive Charleston.

Magnolia Passenger Route.

PORT ROYAL RAILROAD.

AGUSTA, GA., Jan. 4, 1879.

Table with 2 columns: Station Name and Time. Includes stations like Baldoe, Allendale, and Arrive Charleston.

DAILY PASSENGER TRAIN.

Table with 2 columns: Station Name and Time. Includes stations like Augusta, Arrive at Yemassee, Leave Yemassee, Arrive Savannah, Arrive Jacksonville, Arrive Charleston, Leave Yemassee, Arrive Beaufort, Arrive Port Royal, Arrive Augusta, Leave Yemassee, Arrive Savannah, Arrive Jacksonville, Leave Charleston, Arrive Yemassee, Leave Beaufort, Arrive Port Royal, Arrive Savannah, and Arrive Jacksonville.

General Superintendent.

ROBERT G. FLEMING, General Superintendent.

J. S. DAYTON, General Passenger Agent.

Charlotte, Columbia & Augusta R. R.

CHANGE OF SCHEDULE.

CHARLOTTE, COLUMBIA & AUGUSTA R. R.
GENERAL PASSENGER DEPARTMENT.
COLUMBIA, S. C., Dec. 27, 1878.

The following passenger schedule will be
operated on and after this date:

Table with 2 columns: Station Name and Time. Includes stations like Charlotte, Columbia, and Arrive Augusta.

No. 1—Night Express, South.

Table with 2 columns: Station Name and Time. Includes stations like Charlotte, Columbia, and Arrive Augusta.

No. 2—Night Express, North.

Table with 2 columns: Station Name and Time. Includes stations like Augusta, Columbia, and Arrive Charlotte.

No. 3—Day Passenger, South.

Table with 2 columns: Station Name and Time. Includes stations like Charlotte, Columbia, and Arrive Augusta.

No. 4—Day Passenger, North.

Table with 2 columns: Station Name and Time. Includes stations like Augusta, Columbia, and Arrive Charlotte.

These trains stop only at Fort Mill,
Lock Hill, Chester, Winnsboro, Ridge-
way, Leesville, Batesburg, Ridge
Spring, Johnston, Trenton and Gran-
diteville. All other stations will be
recognized as flag stations.

H. D. REINE, Supt.

JOHN R. MACGURDO, Gen. Pas. Agent.

Savannah and Charleston Railroad Co.

CHANGE OF SCHEDULE.

JANUARY 1, 1879.

The following schedule is in effect at this
date:

Table with 2 columns: Station Name and Time. Includes stations like Charleston, Savannah, and Arrive Charleston.

Night Train, Daily.

Table with 2 columns: Station Name and Time. Includes stations like Charleston, Savannah, and Arrive Charleston.

Pullman cars on all Night Trains.

C. S. GARDNER, Engr. and Supt.

S. C. BOYDTON, G. F. and T. Agent.

Hiding From Papa.

Papa's lost his baby!
Searches Everywhere,
Under chairs and tables,
With the greatest care!

Pulls aside the curtain,
Peeps behind the door!
Never sees the little heap
Curled up on the floor;

Never hears the whisper;
"Momma don't you tell!"
Nor the little laughter,
Muffled like a bell.

Off he scampers wildly,
Hunting here and there,
Overturning ev'rything,
With the greatest care.

Canary has a visit,
Sitting on his perch,
Mamma's apron pocket
Suffers by the search.

"Now I am so tired—
Elephant at play—
That I must take a rest
A minute by the way.
I'll lay my weary head
On this little rug."

Under mamma's towel
Lay her Darling snug!
Then the merry scrambling
Papa laughed to see!
"And you didn't flink, now,
That it could be me!"

The President Sends a Fifth

Veto to Congress.

WASHINGTON, July 1.—The President
has approved the bill making appro-
priations for the judicial expenses,

but vetoed the bill making appropri-
ations to pay the fees of United States
Marshals and their general deputies.

The President says that the bill con-
tains restrictions similar to those in
that heretofore vetoed, and concludes
his message as follows:

In order to secure its enactment the
same measure is again presented for
my approval, coupled in the bill before
me with appropriations for the support
of marshals and their deputies during
the next fiscal year. The object mani-
festly is to place before the Executive
this alternative, either to allow the necessary functions of the
public service to be crippled or sus-
pended for want of the appropriations
required to keep them in operation, or
to approve legislation which in an official
communication to Congress he has
declared would be a violation of
constitutional duty. Thus in this bill
the principle is clearly embodied that
by virtue of the provision of the Con-
stitution which requires that all bills
for raising revenue shall originate in
the House of Representatives, a bare
majority of the House has the right
to withhold appropriations for the support
of the Government, unless the Execu-
tive consents to approve any legisla-
tion which may be attached to appro-
priation bills. I respectfully refer to
the communications on this subject
which I have sent to Congress during
the present session for the statement
of the grounds of my conclusions, and
desire here merely to repeat that, in
my judgment, to establish the prin-
ciple of this bill is to make a radical,
dangerous and unconstitutional change
in the character of our institutions.

Which Makes all the Difference.

A man was denouncing newspaper
advertising to a crowd of listeners.
"Last week," said he, "I had an um-
brella stolen from the vestibule of the
church. It was a gift, and valuing
it very highly, I spent doublets worth
in advertising, but have not yet recovered
it."

"How did you word your advertise-
ment?" asked a merchant.

"Here it is," said the man, produc-
ing a slip cut from a newspaper.

The merchant took it and read:
"Lost in the vestibule of the
church, last Sabbath evening, a black
silk umbrella. The gentleman who
took it will be handsomely rewarded
by leaving it at No. — San Fernando
street."

"Now," said the merchant, "I am a
liberal advertiser, and have always
found that it paid me well. A great
deal depends on the manner in which
an advertisement is put. Let us try
your umbrella again, and if you
do not acknowledge then that adver-
tising pays, I will purchase you a new
one." The merchant then took a slip
of paper from his pocket and wrote:

"If the man who was seen to take an
umbrella from the vestibule of the
church last Sabbath evening does
not wish to get into trouble and have
a stain cast upon his christain char-
acter which he values so highly, he will
return it to No. — San Fernando
street. He is well known." This fol-
lowing morning the man was aston-
ished when he opened the front door
of his residence. On the porch lay at
least a dozen umbrellas of all shades
and sizes that had been thrown in
from the sidewalk, while the front
yard was literally paved with umbrel-
las. Many of them had notes attach-
ed to them, saying that they had been
taken by mistake, and begging the
loser to keep the affair quiet.

Something for the Girls.

I suppose you really love those
rough, teasing brothers of yours, but
don't you think you might show it a
little more pleasantly? I can tell you
I know all about boys. I was brought
up in a house full of them. I have
enough in my own house this minute
to keep things from getting dull and
stupid. I know just how rough and
noisy and heedless they are; how they
forget to wipe their feet on muddy
days, throw their caps and scarfs on
the floor, and leave their books in the
queerest places, to be hunted up at
the last moment before school-time.
I know how they whittle on the car-
pets, paste kites on the chair seats,
daub the table covers with paint and
spill mudclage on the bed and bureau.
I know how they come in with a
whoop, and clatter up stairs like so
many fire engines the moment
the baby goes to sleep, and how
they are always leaving the doors
open, and cutting and burning and
blowing themselves up. But for all
that we could not spare them from our
homes very well, could we? and isn't
there something wrong in the family
when sisters call their brothers "nu-
sance?" Yes that's the very word she
used, and I've remembered it these
half dozen years, for the speaker was
a pretty, delicate little girl, and I was
astounded to hear her say: "A boy
in a family of girls is a perfect nu-
sance." The nuisance came home
presently; a hearty, good-natured
looking boy of eleven or twelve, whist-
ling some song with all his spare
breath. He stopped suddenly as he
saw me, and came forward awkwardly
enough to speak to me, for he was evi-
dently unaccustomed to meeting com-
pany. Unfortunately his foot came in
contact with his elder sister's dress,
soiling it slightly. "You clumsy thing,"
was the impatient exclamation, "you
ought to be kept in a cage."

I looked from the burning face of
the boy, and tried to fancy how sweet-
ly that sister would have assured an
older gentleman that it was of no con-
sequence at all, and was entirely her
own fault for taking up too much room.
In an arm chair one of the younger
sisters was curled up, examining with
great interest a new magazine. An ex-
clamation of delight brought her
brother to her side, and he was soon
absorbed in the engravings, looking
over her shoulder.

"Wait just a second," he begged, as
she was turning a page.

"Oh, you always want to see some-
thing," said the sister, fretfully. "I
hate to have any one look over my
shoulder."

So it was from morning until night.
There was not a place in that house,
so far as I could see, where the boy
was wanted, or a person who wanted
him, and I wondered if the dear, dead
mother knew how it was, and whether
it would not make her heart ache,
even in Heaven, to see it. If the sis-
ters walked, or rode, or sang, or play-
ed croquet, no one ever said, "come
Johnny." And I really suppose that
they thought he did not care for their
laughing and teasing and snubbing,
just because he was a boy, and was
too brave to show that he cared. I
found out another thing, too, and that
was that the nuisance was very con-
venient when the pony was to be har-
nessed, the pitcher to be filled with
cool water, a bundle to be carried
down town or a disagreeable errand to
be done; yet I never heard any one
say "thank you, Johnny, it was kind
in you to take the trouble."

No doubt he would have stared if
they had said so, but I think it would
have helped him to be polite himself.

"Why don't you thank that boy for
bringing your hat?" I asked of a
pleasant little girl.

"Why, that's our Tom," she ex-
claimed, as if that was reason enough
for not being polite to him.

"I wish I had a sister," said a boy
to his companion, in my hearing. "It
must be so nice to have sisters of your
own."

"That's because you don't know,"
said his companion. "I tell you they
plague a fellow the worst way, and
the bother of it is, you have to take it,
because you know you daren't lick
'em."

That made me think of a little fel-
low whom I once charged with cruelty
for pulling out the long legs of a
grasshopper.

"It don't hurt him," was his de-
fence, "and he don't squeal never-
theless. If it hurt him, he'd say somefin
'bout it."

Those brothers of yours will not al-
ways say when you hurt them by un-
kind, careless words, but they feel it
all the same, and it hurts in another
way, by gradually chilling their love
for you, and making them hard-heart-
ed and careless of the comfort of
others.

I tell you, girls, you cannot afford
to loose your brothers in this way.
You need them and they need you.
Many a boy has gone into bad com-

pany, and yielded to evil, degrad-
ing influences, simply because there was
no stronger, purer influence at home
to draw him away from it. Make
your brothers your companions and
friends, and never be ashamed or
afraid to show your love for them.

The Curse of Poverty.

SPRINGFIELD, MASS., June 21.—John
Kemmier, a German living at South
Holyoke, shot his three children—An-
nie, aged 6 years; Ludwig, aged 4,
and Amy, aged 1—this afternoon, be-
cause he was unable to support them.

He has been out of work since last
February, and at that time he went to
Colorado, but had recently returned,
and had been warned from a tenement
belonging to the Germania mill, in
which he lived, because he no longer
worked in the mills. About two
o'clock he sent his wife on an errand,
and calling his eldest child into the
house, tried to poison her with cy-
anide of potassium, but she threw up
the dose. Kemmier then took a sec-
ond child into the front bed room and
shot her through her head, back of
the ear. He then took Annie to the
rear bed room and shot her in like
manner, and left her on the floor,
covered with vomit and blood. The
youngest was lying on the bed; he
also shot her behind the ear, the flash
of the pistol burning the pillow. On
leaving the house he told a saloon-
keeper what he had done; and going
to another saloon, he was there ar-
rested. After his arrest he appeared
quite cool, and said he was ready for
the law to take its course. He said
he could not support his children, and
feared that they would grow up and
enter houses of prostitution, and he
thought they would be happier in
Heaven. He had planned for ten
days to kill them. He is collected and
apparently sane.

The Bonapartists in France

Badly Demoralized.

PARIS, June 30.—At a meeting of
the Bonapartists to-day the will of the
late Prince Imperial was read, but no
decision arrived at respecting the fu-
ture course of the party. A deputa-
tion from the meeting communicated
the will to Prince Jerome Bonaparte,
who simply acknowledged it.

L'Ordre, the organ of M. Rouher,
makes the following declaration:
Prince Jerome Napoleon is recognized
as the chief of the Napoleonic dynasty
and consequently chief of the Bona-
partist party. He cannot fail to re-
ceive the resolute and devoted sup-
port of all faithful to the Empire.
This declaration is made by advice of
M. Rouher, but it is doubtful whether
all Imperialists will rally around
Prince Jerome, who will probably con-
tinue to maintain his silent attitude.

Explosive Harpoons.

Old geographies, and some new
ones, for that matter, have very im-
pressive pictures of whale fishing, with
a man standing in the prow of the
boat hurling a harpoon at the unfor-
tunate fish. These pictures now must
be reconstructed. The harpoon has
been supplanted by a bomb, which is
fired from a gun and exploded in the
whale. The latest is described as a
lanche which weighs seven and one-
half pounds, and contains one and one-
quarter pounds of powder, and is pro-
pelled by a heavy rocket. A chain
toggle attached to the front end of
the rocket is released by the explosion,
securely holding the whale, which, if
not instantly killed, cannot long sur-
vive the explosion.

A Railroad Marvel.

The preparations for changing the gauge of the St.
Louis, Iron Mountain and Southern
Railway, which have been in progress
for the past months, culminated on the
28th ult., and at daybreak this morning
over three thousand men commenced
the work of shifting the rails, along
before night the entire line, extending
from St. Louis to Texasana, nearly
seven hundred miles, had been changed
from four feet to the standard gauge
of four feet eight and one half inches.
The locomotives and cars had also
been altered to correspond, and traffic
under the order of things will proceed
without break or hindrance. The road
was also connected with the Union de-
pot in this city on Sunday last, and
thereafter all passenger trains on this
line for southern points on both sides
of the Missouri River will start from
that centre.

The Pedometer is a neat little con-
trivance, about the size of a small
watch, for the purpose of indicating
the distance walked by its wearer. It
would seem impossible that any thing
could be made that would correctly
register the number of miles walked
in a day, but there has been and the
pedometer is the result of long study.
It makes no difference what length of
step you may take, it can be arranged
to accommodate a short or a long one.

A FAMOUS FIVE.

Three Boys and Two Girls
Born at the Same Time.

[San Francisco Chronicle.]

Queen Victoria's bounty of fifteen
dollars for every case of triplets ap-
pears to have had a very stimulating
effect in all parts of her extensive do-
minions. She has hitherto confined
the reward to cases occurring in Great
Britain, but the wife of an honest Ger-
man farmer in the colony of South
Australia has recently presented an
extremely strong appeal for an exten-
sion of the bounty beyond the limits
of the little island. Jacob Schuler,
a farmer, residing about thirty miles
from the town of Kapunda, South Au-
stralia, appears to have attracted no
attention beyond the circle of his
friends, who were few and far between
in the thinly settled region where he
and his fellow-colonists from Germany
had settled. His wife, on the other
hand, attracted attention wherever she
went, and well she might, if the re-
ports concerning her size, weight and
achievements in the way of increasing
the population are correct. She is
said to stand six feet four inches in
her stockings, and to turn the balance
at exactly 244 pound and seven ounces.
She gave birth to a girl and boy in
March, 1878, and two boys and one
girl in September, 1876, one child being
born between these two great events,
a fact deemed of so little importance
in her remarkable efforts to increase
the population of her adopted country
that local chroniclers have not thought
it worth their time to furnish the ex-
act date of its occurrence. Her crow-
ning effort, however, and one that
would, had she lived in America, at
once gained for her the title of cham-
pion child-producer, took place in Oc-
tober, 1878. She gave birth to three
boys and two girls. Every one pres-
ent appears to have been greatly as-
tonished, for, although Mrs. Schuler
had already made a reputation in this
line, so great an event was utterly un-
expected. The father of the five is
said to have sat stupidly down and
mechanically gazed from one babe to
another, simply saying, "Mein Gott!
mein Gott!" There were three boys
and two girls, but no facts as to their
weight and appearance immediately
after birth are given. All of them are
alive, and are said to be very healthy.
Thanks to the wise provision of the
Yankee in introducing the nursing
bottle, they have all been provided
with an abundance of that fluid so
necessary to the sustenance of infant
life. The neighbors of the Schulers
donated various small articles and
money to assist the family, and a six-
penny subscription has been started
in the colony for their benefit. It will
probably yield enough to clothe, sup-
port and educate the five until they
reach a self-supporting age, judging
by the result of a similar subscription
made in the colonies for Pierce, the
sole male survivor of the terrible Loch
Ard shipwreck, and who rendered him-
self worthy of it by swimming back
into the surf about 900 yards and as-
sisting Miss Charmichael, the only one
of the passengers of that ill fated ves-
sel that escaped, to reach the shore.
That subscription amounted to nearly
\$10,000, and it is probable that the
fund for the famous five will equal if
not exceed it, for when the Australian
people undertake to do a thing they
usually accomplish it. A full account
of the case has been transmitted to
the Secretary for the colonies at Lon-
don in order that it may be laid before
the Queen, and Victoria, herself the
mother of a large family, will no
doubt suitably reward her fruitful
subject. Michael Hegarty, the Aus-
tralian Barnum, is said to have of-
fered Mr. Schuler \$250 a week and all
expenses of himself, wife and five chil-
dren to travel, but the offer was de-
clined.

An American Volcano.

At 9 o'clock yesterday morning any
person observing Mount Hood could
have noticed with the naked eye a
changing cloud of smoke that hung
upon the south side of the mountain
far above the snow line and climbing
almost to the summit. On observing
this carefully with a glass it was plain-
ly to be seen that the smoke changed
its form and movement constantly,
apparently pouring out of the south
side of the mountain from half to one
quarter of a mile below the summit.
Those who have ascended the moun-
tain locate the site of an old crater on
the southwest side some distance
below the summit. They have to cross
this locality to make the ascent, and
always find sulphurous fumes issuing
from the crevices and the rocks heated
by internal fires.

There is no doubt that Mount Hood
at times sends forth eruptions of
smoke, though such manifestations
are not of frequent occurrence, or, at
least, are not often reported. We have
lived within view of the mountain for
nearly thirty years, and have only once
before—about fifteen years ago—
seen unmistakable emission of smoke,
which lasted about an hour, and came
from the same part of the mountain
that we observed it yesterday, and
each time the fact of its being smoke
was not to be doubted. Fifteen years
ago the phenomenon occurred upon a
winter day, when the sky was blue,
without a speck of cloud to speak of,
and the smoke streamed northward
from the mountain in a dense black
cloud. We have seen the time when
excitement was created, some years
ago, by the rumor that Mount Hood
was smoking. A crowd gathered on a
high roof and observed it with glasses,
but the phenomenon was caused by
atmospheric conditions that drew the
mists and fogs from the lower gorges
and made them wreath around the
summit. The difference between this
light-colored enveloping mist, rising
from the base of the mountain, and
the black, sulphurous appearance of
smoke pouring directly out of the side
of it, from among the snows, was evi-
dent to any practical eye. Yesterday
morning the sky was clear, with a
slight haze and a few light, fleecy
clouds hanging above the Cascade
range at intervals, but the whole base
and summit of Mount Hood were clear
of them, smoke being just below the
very summit, remaining there for over
two hours, tortoiled by the move-
ment of the winds. Towards noon
fleecy clouds enveloped the mountain;
and for awhile the difference between
cloud and smoke was distinctly visi-
ble, but afterward the outlines of the
snowy peaks were obscured, and when
they were plain again, at 9 o'clock
p. m. there was no smoke to be seen.—
Portland (Oregon) Bee.

Adjournment of Congress.

WASHINGTON, July 1.—Senator Eaton
called up the adjournment resolution
and moved to amend by fixing Tues-
day, July 1, at 5 P. M., as the time for
final adjournment.

Senator Windoth spoke on the resolu-
tion, explaining his action yesterday.
He said that his side had now ex-
hausted all the legitimate powers con-
ferred upon them by the rules of the
Senate in order to induce the majority
to make the necessary appropriations
for marshals. The President had, so
far as he knew, exhausted all the pow-
ers possessed by him on the subject.
He had made a patriotic appeal to
Congress to do its duty, and not to go
home without making the necessary
appropriations. He quoted from the
President's Message to Congress and
from the laws defining the duties of
marshals.

The adjournment resolution was
passed at 1.30 P. M.

TO MAKE HEAD HONEY SOAK.—Cut
two pounds common soap into thin
shavings, and put into a tin pail, with
barely hot water enough to cover it.
Place the pail in a kettle of boiling
water, and when its contents are melt-
ed stir them thoroughly and add a
quarter of a pound of almond oil and
a quarter of a pound of powdered bor-
ax. Mix all together by stirring well
for ten minutes, then add oil of cin-
namon; a few drops of oil of bergamot
or any other scent which is preferred.
Mix well and then turn the soap into
a deep dish to cool, then cut into
squares. It can be used at once, but
improves by age. There is no soap
that will whiten the hands like this.

The Essence of Falshood.

It should be pointed out with con-
tinual earnestness that the essence of
lying is in deception, not in words; a
lie may be told by silence, by equiv-
ocation, by the accent on a syllable, by
the glance of the eye attaching a pe-
culiar significance to a sentence; and
all these kind of lies are worse and
more base by many degrees than a lie
plainly worded; so that no form of
blinded conscience is so far sunk as
that which comforts itself for having
deceived, because the deception was
by gesture or silence instead of utter-
ance; and finally, according to Ten-
nyson's trenchant line, "A lie which
is half a truth is ever the worst of
lies.—Ruskin.

A gentleman not extremely given
to piety was dismayed by being asked
to say grace at a strange table. To
refuse and explain would be em-
barrassing; to comply would be
equally so. He chose the latter, and
started off briskly enough with "Oh
Lord, bless this table." Just here,
being unused to the business, he nearly
broke down, but by a gigantic effort
pulled through with "World without
end. Yours respectfully, amen."

GENERAL NEWS.

A clause has been fixed in Louisi-
ana's new constitution for supplying
the maimed Confederate veterans of
the State with missing limbs. But it
takes the sting from stalwart anti-
slavery that Flinchback, Warmoth and a
number of white and colored Republi-
cans voted for the proposition.

The eminently Radical States of
Maine, Rhode Island and Michigan
have laws prohibiting the marriage of
whites and blacks. If they believe in
negro social equality with the whites
a condition which they vainly strove
to force the whites of the South to ac-
cept, why don't they practice what they
preach.

The Wadesboro' (N. C. Herald) says:
"One day last week while two small
colored children were out in the woods
they found what they supposed to be
partridge eggs, and carried them home,
cooked and ate them. They were, soon
after eating the eggs, prostrated upon
their beds with sickness, and died im-
mediately. It seems that the eggs they
had eaten were snake eggs."

Reports from the cities of Memphis,
Vicksburg, Jackson, Canton, Shreve-
port, and other places where yellow
fever prevailed last summer, are very
gratifying, and state that the health
of all of them is unusually good, and
there is not the slightest indication of
a return of the epidemic. The strictest
sanitary precautions are being taken,
and every possible attention is being
made to prevent another visitation of
the disease.

The Moffet registry law of Texas is
altogether another thing. Instead of
being a State law, as in the case of
Virginia, it is a local option bill-punch
law. Each county can adopt it or let
it alone. Nearly fifty counties have
rejected it by prohibiting the sale of
liquor altogether; but it is thought
that the other counties of the State,
something over two hundred in num-
ber, will conclude to give the bill-
punch a trial. The plan is certainly a
conservative one, for each neighbor-
hood is left free both as to its adoption
and its retention after adoption.

Congressman McKenzie has im-
mortalized himself. As many as 20
bills removing the duty on quinine
were lurking in the pigeon holes of
the Committee of Ways and Means.
On Monday Mr. McKenzie took the
bull by the horns, introduced a new
bill, moved a suspension of the rules
to put it upon its passage, and routed
the quinine people before they knew
they were attacked. The Senate passed
the bill at once; and the duty
which was maintained for the benefit
of the Philadelphia drug houses is
swept away at last. Quinine is free!
The monopoly is dead, and the Dem-
ocracy killed it.

A shocking catastrophe occurred
near Jonesville, Ga., on the 33d ult.
The house of J. F. Reynolds was burn-
ed and his daughter and sister-in-law,
young girls of thirteen and sixteen,
perished in the flames. The fire origi-
nated in their room, the door of which
was locked on the inside. They were
so blinded or bewildered that they
could not open the door, although the
father of one of the girls who had
been awakened by the flames, called
to them to break the door in. He
then went to save his wife, and barely
succeeded in getting her out. It is
feared that he is fatally burned. The
girls' bodies were literally charred.
The fire is supposed to have been ac-
cidental. Everything was a total
loss.

Bad language easily runs into bad
deeds. Select any society you please;
suffer yourself to converse in its dia-
lect, to use its slang, to speak in the
character of one who relishes it, and
your moral sense will very soon lower
down to its level. Becoming intimate
with it you loose your horror of it. To
be too much with bad men and in bad
places, is not only unwholesome to a
man's morality, but unfavorable to his
faith and trust in God. It is not every
man who could live as Lot did in
Sodom, and then be fit to go out of it
under God's convoy. This obvious
principle, of itself, furnishes a reason
not only for watching the tongue, but
for keeping oneself as much as pos-
sible out of the company of bad so-
cieties.

The grange organizations in the
United States number 24,000. Who
can doubt that such an agency is do-
ing a vast amount of good to the coun-
try? Associated effort in the prac-
tical matters of every-day concern is
elevating and advancing the farmers'
interests throughout the land. No
farmers should rest content who is
not connected with some organization
as a club, a grange or an agricultural
society. Each individual owes it as
a duty to the cause as well as to himself
to put his shoulder to the wheel of
progress, to assist in every legitimate
way to elevate the occupation, to im-
prove its methods, to enhance its pro-
fits and to assist its dignity and pos-
ition.