

# The People.

John W. Holmes, Editor and Proprietor.

LARGEST COUNTY CIRCULATION

THURSDAY, JULY 19, 1883.

Those who would make the tariff the leading issue evidently believe that the American worship of the almighty dollar is stronger than its love for an honest administration.

Much of the sickness prevalent in the country is due to persistent adherence to a winter diet. People would be much more healthful if they would lay aside the frying pan and coffee pot when they put off their winter clothes.

There is urgent need for tariff reform but there is precedent need for reform in the administration of the government. Let the Democracy gain possession and then it can clean the Augean stables and cast the thieves and money changers out of the temple.

In former years the platform of the Democratic party was so strong and broad that all honest men could conscientiously stand on it. The new platform of cabbles who propose to make the tariff the chief issue in the next Presidential campaign admit that many good Democrats, especially in the Northern and Western States, will be driven out of its ranks, but they hope and expect to fill their places with recruits from the Republican party. May be so, but it's doubtful. There are few Republicans brave enough to do right in defiance of party dictation, and such allies are always doubtful in time of danger.

The News and Courier has interviewed the Representatives from Charleston and Orangeburg and upon their *ex parte* examination pronounced Mr. Dibble guilty of misrepresenting the sentiments of his constituents by announcing his purpose to vote for Mr. Randall for Speaker if, when the time comes, he thinks his election will promote the success of the Democratic party. Mr. Dibble is certainly as patriotic and well informed as the jurymen who have passed judgment upon him. In his brief political life he has done excellent service to the State and the good sense and sound judgment which have made him so prominent as a wise counsellor will not desert him in future.

SCIENTISTS have discovered that cyclones are invariably preceded by dark spots on the face of the sun. These spots indicate a disturbed condition of the solar regions and necessarily affect the atmosphere of the earth. A partial vacuum is caused in one portion of the atmosphere by the unusual generation of heat in another. Air rushes in to fill this vacuum and hence the cyclone. This theory is confirmed by the fact that tornadoes always come during the day and not at night. Last week there were five groups of sun spots which exhibited intense action and two more have just been added by the sun's rotation. The sun storm now in view covers a great area and shows rapid changes. Violent tornadoes and thunder storms may be expected this week north of our latitude.

**OUTH. R. SOCIETY LADIES.**  
"Indolent but Accomplished, Shiftless but Charming."

These Southern ladies are great readers, says a correspondent of the Philadelphia Press. They literally devour books, and this may account for their beautiful, flowery and rhythmic sentences. Their conversation is like the music of running waters, smooth, even and delightful; the tone of voice extremely pleasing, and the repose of manner and the perfect ease with which they entertain something to admire. In this lies the great charm of the girls of Dixie—they are indeed but accomplished, shiftless but charming, prejudiced but hospitable. Many know no more about cooking than the man in the moon, but they can play the piano or guitar, and sing like nightingales; they could not make an apron to save their lives, but they can quote Shakespeare, Byron, Moore, Tennyson, Whittier and all the rest by heart; they know nothing about domestic economy except to be well informed business men. After looking somewhat carefully into the matter, we have come to the conclusion that our success, in the various callings in life, depends more upon the man than the place he lives at. At the same place and under the same circumstances, one man will make money, while another will lose. It is not the place that makes the money, it is the tact and management, the industry and enterprise of the man.

We often hear the remark that such and such a town is a dead place. That is all a mistake; it is live men that make a live place, and if the times are hard and trade dull, it is the fault of the dead men, instead of the dead place. The place is all right, and all it needs is enterprise and capital to make it lively and prosperous. A man is lazy and shiftless, and fails out with the place, and goes somewhere else to make a fortune, and he might succeed if he had left himself behind, but he can't flee from himself, and therefore his troubles follow him, and he finds himself face to face with the very difficulties and drawbacks that he flattered himself he was leaving behind. He soon finds that there is no place lively and thriving enough to live without work, and comes to the sage conclusion, after spending all his money in hunting the El Dorado of his hopes and aspirations that, after all, there is no place like home, be it ever so homely.

The idea even of going West, which was once so popular, is pretty well dying out. The fact is, there is no West now; it has been crowded out and filled up,

and brought too near home, and now the regions beyond have taken its place, and form the points of attraction for discontented speculators and ambitious young men who disdain the slow process of making money, and wish to reach the top round of the ladder at a bound, and in the end are often found picking themselves up off the ground at the bottom. There is no royal road to fortune, and more than there is to learning or fame, and he that attains it must do it by plodding industry and strict economy. It is the art of saving money, more than in making it, that is the main secret of success. Anybody can make money after a fashion, but very few can save it, and invest it to advantage.

The growth of cotton was checked by the cool dry weather of May, but under the impetus of seasonal showers it has made rapid improvement for the past month, and but for the failure to obtain perfect stands and the injury from causes already stated, it would have reached an average this month. The crop was in the best possible condition to receive the full benefit of the rains, as the dry May had enabled farmers to free it entirely from grass. There is, however, in some localities a deficiency of labor and it has been impossible to give cotton the necessary work. This reduces the present condition below a point it would otherwise have reached.

If any man expects to better his condition by moving about, chasing a whim of the brain, and searching for the bag of gold to be found at the base of the rainbow, he will be apt to find his mistake when it is too late to correct it.—*Florida Times.*

**POKES WILL BE FOLKS ALL THE TIME.**

**HILL ARK MORALIZES UPON THE GOODNESS OF MAN AND THE HUMANITY OF THE WORLD.**

Cove says that folks are folks and you can't make 'em any folksier. I was thinking what a big little world every man has of his own, especially every family man. There is not so much difference now in the average of human life. Of course there are some men who do some big things and make a noise and get a reputation, but they are few and far between compared with the common run. Most of us belong to the common run and after all it is the best run for it is most according to picture. Folks are folks just like horses are horses. I've got my little world of hope and anxiety and pleasure and trouble and it changes every day and my life is sort of like a Kaleidoscope with a new picture steady turn and it is turning all the time, but still there is an average of good and an average of bad and we must take it altogether just as it comes for it is the common lot. David says that a man is born to trouble as the sparks fly upward and David saw a heap of it and a heap of it was David's fault, but I don't think that we are born to so much trouble. There is more good in this life than bad, if a man will behave himself and he can behave if he will try and I don't think that original sin will keep him in the low grounds unless he wants to stay there. Folks are like cattle and eat' and dogs. Some of 'em are good and gentle and kind and some are not, but the majority of mankind had rather do good than bad. I'm willing to trust my race for kindness and protection and sympathy when I am in trouble, that is except some. There are some few I wouldn't trust for nothing for they belong to the devil and reekon can't help it. Close observers say there is a good streak in every man and I think there is, but I know some who have managed to hide it for 30 years and they are hiding it yet. I reckon we will hear of it on their tombstone.

**CANNING PLASS.**—We skip the following from the Aiken Journal and Review:

Mrs. W. A. Beatty, of Winnsboro, S. C., gives as follows her plan for putting up beans for winter use: "String and break them ready for cooking, wash well, then take a large stone jar, keg or barrel well cleaned, and sprinkle the bottom half inch deep with salt; put in a thick layer of beans, then a layer of salt, and so on until the vessel is full. The last being a very thick layer of salt. Tie over the vessel a large, thick piece of paper, which cover with cloth, binding these air tight if possible and they will keep all winter, before using soak in cold water twenty-four hours. The beans may be gathered from day to day, a few at a time, as may be convenient. This is called pickling beans for winter use."—*Evening Post.*

**Mr. E. RICHARDSON.**—The largest cotton planter in the world, has an acre in cotton. He has about 17,000 acres in cotton. If there is an average season will ship 15,000 bales. He has at least 20 per cent more grain planted than at any former season.

Since the 1st of July the trade dollar has come into such disfavor that it no longer passes at store. The brokers are buying them at \$5 cents, but Government offices advise parties to keep them, intimating that Congress will at its next session provide some measure for their redemption.

Two gallons of good whiskey were poured down the throat of an alligator in Mississippi to see how it would affect its organization. He uttered a "hiss" or two, wanted to fight an old saw, struggled a while in a silly manner, and finally went to sleep. Over 100 tramps and gypsies stood about and envied him.

The State of Florida proposes to have plenty of railroads if she has to give away two or three times as much land as she owns in order to get them. Every new company that applies gets a charter and a land grant thrown in, although the lands already granted exceed the amount owned by the State some 6,000,000 acres.

It is understood that Gen. Hancock's friends, chief of whom is Judge John Black, still regard him as a candidate under whom the Democratic party could win the great battle of 1884. They are said to be quietly laying the wires necessary to secure their friend in their next national convention.

A thing of beauty is a joy forever. The four seasons—Pepper, Salt, Vinegar and Mustard.

Light new styles of furs are now upon the market, and it takes two to keep one out.

"The first woman didn't wear corsets," remarked a divine. "No, not anything else."

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A soft answer may turn away wrath, but it is far safer to trust to the legs in case the other party is real mad.

"Thank heaven!" exclaimed a fond father, as he paced the floor at mid-night with his howling heir, "thank heaven, you are not twins!"

"They came here," said Artemus Ward of the Puritans, "that they might worship in their own way and prevent other people worshipping in their own way."

Advice to young girls who contemplate matrimony, and who desire to pick out a good husband: Shut both eyes, grab hard and trust in the Lord.

Young men who walk with their sweet hearts off the left while devoted husbands offer the right arm to their wives. The reason for the difference is plain. The left arm is nearest the heart and the right is nearest the pocket book.

We parted in silence, we parted by night,

On the bank of a beautifull river,

No sound but a gurgle, as out of sight,

Swift she sank, with scarce a shiver,

The nightingales warbled, the sweetly

sweet,

And, though she will rise again never,

No sorrow was shown for the life that had flown.

For that cat is silent forever.

\* \* \* Why, Joes, old fellow, you look altered. Don't things work well in double harness?" "Oh, yes, Smith, only my wife is sulky sometimes."

"Well, that comes of being saddled with a wife. But I hope there is no serious breach in the family?" "No, but I've found the check isn't even since my bridal day, and I don't like it a bit." "I thought I saw traces of trouble." "Yes, a little. What galls me is the 'waggin' tongue." "Yes, I see. I'm sorry for you. It's my opinion that a man is best, sir, single."

Ta ta!"

The House of Representatives that meets in December next will be composed of 236 members, divided politically as follows:—Democrats 131; Republicans 114; Readjusters 6; Independents 5; Greenbackers 2. The Democrats have a majority of 59 over the combined opposition.

### CROP REPORTS FOR JUNE.

The State Department of Agriculture has received 315 returns from township correspondents, covering every county in the State, showing the condition of the crops on July 1st.

The Commissioner furnishes the following consolidation of these reports:

Two hundred and three correspondents report that the weather was generally favorable during the month of June for growing crops, and 112 say that it was unfavorable.

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