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J. A. MAYES & CO.

DRUGS, MEDICINES GROCERIES.

AND PROVISIONS. and hope to merit a continuance of the liberal patronage they have been receiving. We desire to call particular attention to our

FLOUR.

It is our aim to keep for sale only good quali-ties of FLOUR, and families may rely upon our stock as affording the best grades of Extra and Family Flour,

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SO. UA. WOULD, respectfully inform his friends and the public of Sumter, and adjoining counties, FEVER, and is a GREAT STRENGTHENER

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His stock embraces all the latest styles, and will be sold at reasonable rates.

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HR undersigned would most respectfully announce to the people of Sumter and sur-reunding country has he have just received a

IRON RAILING FURNISHED TO ORDER. W. P. SMITH,

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THE following Companies having complied with the Law, and deposited \$20,000 each with the Comptroller General, offer protection to households against loss or damage by fire : Security Fire Insurance Company of New York, Assetts, \$2.017.869 81. German Fire Insurance Company of New York, Assetts. 1.053.054 61. Georgia Home Insurance Company, Columbus, Ga., Assetts, 468.731 10.

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Estate Notice. ALL persons having claims against the Rs. A tate of W. W. McCutchen, deceased, will please present them duly proven. And all persons indebted will please make payment to H. C. McCUTCHEN, Adm'or.

100 years a secret-

Cures as by magic-1,000 persons testify --

Pains, wounds, and sufferings

- Physicians use and recommend

\$5.00 pots ordered daily for

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blains, Bites or Stings of Insects, &c.

Put up in 500. sizes (and \$1 pots for families.) All Druggists everywhere sell it.

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Standard Preparations

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Diseases of the Liver and

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Dyspepsia,

Dysentery,

Sick Headache,

Loss of Appetite,

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Female Weaknesses,

And General Debility.

The most delegate Females take it.

IT HAS NO EQUAL.

It is a sourc PREVENTIVE OF CHILLS AND

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FOLLOWED BY DEPRESSION, and on that

IT IS & MOST DELIGHTFUL CORDIAL

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SCHOOL BOOKS.

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Told in a familiar style. By Professor JAMES Wood DAVIDSON, A. M. Price 90 cents.
Prof. REYNOLDS' WRITING BOOKS, in a

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A TABLE BOOK for young children,-50c

Duffie & Chapman,

GENERAL SUPERINTENDENT'S OFFICE.
WILMINGTON & MANCHESTER R. R. Co.
WILMINGTON, N. C., March 12, 1870.

ON AND AFTER SUNDAY, the 13th inst.,
Passengers for the W. & M. R. B. will
take the Train at the W. & W. R. R. Depot
and the following schedule will be run:

DAY EXPRESS TRAIN (Daily.)

NIGHT EXPRESS TRAIN (Daily.)

GUNS AND PISTOLS

C. T. MASON'S Jewelry Store.

WORKMEN, ICIOR AL

Leave Wilmington (W & W R R Depot) 4:00 A

THE REPORT OF THE PARTY OF THE

Publishers and Booksellers,

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Kidneys,

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hospitals and public institutions

WEDNESDAY MORNING, MAY 25, 1870.

DEVOTED TO LITERATURE. MORALITY AND GENERAL INTELLIGENCE.

New Hardware Store. Main-st. under Sumber Hotel.

L. P. LORING,

Messrs. King & Huppman. BALTIMORE, M. D.

Would respectfully announce to his friends and the public, that he has received and opened, at the above establishment a

Stock of Hardware and Family Utensils. abracing every article in this line of business, sich he intends to sell at the

LOWEST PRICES, FOR CASH. He will keep always in store, a complete assort-

Collin's Axes, Ames' Shovels and Spades, Trace Chains, Hoes, Rakes, Pitch Forks, Grain Cradles, Soythe Blades, Grain Cradies, Soythe Blades,
Guano Soivos,
Pocket and Tablo Cutlery,
Brass Preserving Kettles,
Tin Ware, Window Glass—all sizes.
Porsons in want of the most convenient and conomical Stoves, can be supplied with the tast improved patterns at prices which connect that improved patterns at prices which connect latest improved patterns at prices which canno

T. MASON



WATCH MAKER

JEWELER SUMTER, S. C.

Has just received and keeps always on har JEWELRY, FYE GLASSES, &C. WATCHES, CLOCKS and JEWELRY RE-

PAIRED WITH DISPATCH. Golden Eagle WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALER IN

Trunks &c.

Opposite J. T. SOLOMONS, Sumter, So. Ca.

NEW BLACKSMITH SHOP.

On the Cor. of SUMTER and CANAL-STS.

and at the shortest possible notice.

The undersigned feels confident, from a sense of his experience, (in the business for the last thirty years) that he can give satisfaction, both in prices and in the execution of all work on W. C. STANSILL.

WOFFORD COLLEGE. SPARTANBURG C. H.,

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The undersigned have recently published a series of NEW PICTORIAL READERS AND SPELLERS, adapted to the tastes of both sexes in the family as well as the school room. They have been prepared by the Rev. Prof. J. L. REYNOLDS, D. D., of the South Carolina University. The series consists of six volumes. Revnold's New Pictorial Speller JAS. H. CARLISLE, A. M., Professor Mathematics. REV A. H. LESTER, A. M., Professor History

REV A. H. LESTER, A. M., Professor History and Biblical Literature. The Preparatory School, under the immediate supervision of the Faculty, Jno. W. SHIPP, A. B., Principal. Divinity School—Rev. A. M. Shipp, D. D. Rev. Whitefoord Smith, D. D.; Rev. A. H.

Rev. Whitelord Smith, D. D.; Rev. A. H Lester, A. M.

The first Session of the Sixteenth Collegiate Year begins on the first Monday in October, 1869, the second Session begins on the first Mon-day in January, 1870. The course of studies and the standard of scholarship remain unchanged, but the Faculty now admit irregular students or those who wish

to pursue particular studies only.

The Schools also open at the same time.

Tuition per year, in College Classes, including contingent fee, \$54 in Specie, or its equivalent is Currency.
Tuition per year, in Proparatory School, include

Bills payable one half in currency.

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Month, from \$10 to \$15 in currency. For further particulars address
A. M. SHIPP, President.

St. Joseph's Academy. CONDUCTED BY THE

Sisters of Our Lady of Mercy, SUMTER, S. C.

THE Collegiate Exercises of this First Class Institute, will be resumed on the 1st of September. A prompt attendance is requested in order to facilitate the progress and arrange ment of the classes. The new buildings are spacious and elegantly finished, furnishing accommodations for one hundred bearders. The extensive grounds and pinzzas are ample for open air ageries, and young ladies are thoroughly extensive grounds and pinzzas are ample for open air exercise, and young ladies are thoroughly instructed in English Mathematics, French, Ita-lian, Music, Drawing, Painting, &c., &c. Location healthy, air pure, wa er good, and torms reason-able. For particulars apply to the Superioress of St. Joseph's Academy, Sumter, or to the Supe-rioress of the Sisters of Mercy, Charleston, who will endeavor to meet the pressure of the times, Nov. 10

MUSIC LESSONS. Vocal and Instrumental.

The undersigned having taken his residence at Sumter, will give lessons in Singing and on the PIANO and VIOLIN. He will likewise give in-structions in FRENCH, GERMAN and ARITH-TUNING OF PIANOS ATTENDED TO.

For further particulars, apply to him at his than the Rev. Shaip Rifle Beecher, who our de tendered his Church as a shooting galtory.

H. C. M. KOPFF.

Ladies of the Memorial Association and fellow citizens.

A beneficent Providence has mercifully decreed that Time shall be the great healer and consoler of almost every form of human woe. Five years ago our land was still reeling with the calamities of war. The blood was hardly dry ruius were still smoking, and the echoes of the closing cannonades had hardly ceased to resound in our ears. All was desolution in the present-doubt and complete had been our fall, that we lay stunned beneath the crushing blow with no strength but to suffer; no energy but

But time rolled on and brought healing upon his wings The ruined homesteads have been rebuilt. The plowshare has turned up the soil enriched by the slaughter of war. The luxuriant grass has covered up the graves of the fallen. Some years more, and a few slight ridges in the plain, a few mutilated trunks in the forest, will alone mark the spot where rose the bristling fortifications and the red mouthed artillery shot out its thunders.

And not in the material world alone has the gentle hand of Time closed the gaping wounds of war. It has also poured its balm in our sorrowing hearts. It has soothed the agony of recent bereavement and defeat; it has showed us that we have still a country to live for; a country which, if we cannot-as we once fondly hoped-raise to power and proud independence, we can still love and render prosperous by the arts of peace, as we made her illustrious, even in defeat, by the fortitude of our struggle, and now, hough many bitter things are still to be endured, and the regrets for what might have been can never cease to exist, yet the light of hope shines brighter and brighter before our eyes, and speaks to

Boots, Shoes, Hats, us of better days in the future. But with time and returning prosperity, come also the waters of oblivion, whose rising tide threatens to ingulf all the vestiges of the past. Here and there a stricken heart, wounded to its inmost core, and alone knowing its own bitterness, will enerish its sacred grief until Time itself shall be no more. But without a proper effort on our part, there is

And beside all this, upon their fate and history lies there not the blight of failure and defeat?

Those who fall in the arms of victory and success need no monuments to preserve their memories. The continued existence and prosperity of their country are sufficient epitaphs, and their names can never be forgotten. But how shall those be remembered who failed? It is their enemies who write their history—painting it with their own colors-distorting it with their calumnies, their predjudices, and their passions; and it is this one sided version of the conquerors that the world at large accept as the truth, for in history as in the present, " Va Victis!" -woe

to the conquered! It is true that when we the actors the late contest, shall be sleeping in our graves, little will it matter to us what the world may think of us or our motives. But methinks that we could hardly rest in peace, eyen in the tomb, should our descendants misjudge or condemn us. And yet is there no pos-sibility of this? They will be told that their fathers were oligarchs, aristocrats, slave drivers, rebels, traitors, who, to perpetuate the menstrous sin of human slavery, tried to throttle out the life of the nation, and to rend asunder the government founded by Washington; that hey raised parricidal hands against the sacred ark of the Constitution; that hey were the unprovoked aggressors, and struck the first sacrilegious blow against the Union and the flag of their

What if this be but false cant and calumny? Constant repetition will give it something of the authority of truth. We cannot doubt it. Our descendants will see these slanders repeated in Northern and probably in European publications-perhaps even in the very text books of their schools (for unfor tunately we Southerners write too little) and they may be compelled, like our-selves, to look abroad for their intellectual nutriment. It is true that our own immediate sons and daughters will not believe these falsifications of history, but perchance their children or grand children may believe them. And those who are still our enemies after five years of peace, rely confidently upon this result. A so called minister of the Prince of Peace, but whose early and persistent advocacy of war and bloodshed proves that he obtained his commission from a very opposite quarter, has dared to say that "in a few years the relatives of those Southern men who fell in our struggle will be ashamed to be seen struggle will be asnamed to be seen standing by the side of their dishonored an amicable settlement. Tell them how all the visissitudes of a soldier's life, race—long after the proudest trophies graves." And he who said this, mark you, is no obscure driveller, but, on the fought the mercenaries of all the world, the fierce conflict. Our dead had been ries shall have crumbled into dust. contrary, one of the highest represent- until, overpowered by ten fold numbers, buried; our wounded transported to ative men of the North; one whom they we fell; but, like Leonidas and his more temote hospitals. Our hopes were dust lies entembed ander our feet, de-

Fellow-Southerners, whose teachings and influence can accomplish more than all other agencies combined to hurl back this foul slander in the teeth of that reverend liar? Who can best guard our posterity from the corbest guard our pos

cause into their souls as to pre-strife. And should their youthful hearts vail over all the calumnies of our de-wonder at the triumph of force over tractors? Your hearts reply like mine, "It is Providence are mysterious, and not like upon the battle fields; the dead were the noble, patriotic, unwavering women our ways. For a time the wicked may not yet all buried; the smouldering of the South." Yes, let me repeat this flourish like the green bay tree; but last epithet, for it belongs peculiarly to he shall not endure forever; and far them. Unwavering, true to the right, better is it to suffer with the rightcous true to the South, in the past and in thun to rejoice with the unjust. Sooner fear for the future. So sudden and so complete had been our fall, that we lay stunned beneath the crushing blow with no strength but to suffer; no energy but to despair!

the present, as they will be in the future. This is neither the time nor the place for vapid compliments or fulsome eulogy, perhaps, if not in ours—the truth of our principles will be recognized. Meanwhile, bid them scorn "to crook to despair! the present, as they will be in the future. or later, in some mysterious way that fy. We would be baser than the brutes the pregnant hinges of the knee, that that perish could we forget what the women of the South did to promote the success of our efforts. By night and by day they labored with diligent hands the Mordecais at the gate, refusing to do

The trees." One minute the more and the cold stream was passed, and he rests forever under those heavenly trees whose leaves are for the saling of the nations!

Ah, my countrymen, could you have. to supply the deficiences of the government. They nursed the sick and wounding but the triumph of might over right.

Yet, while clinging to our principles of every kind without a murmur. What and vindicating the rightcousness of our they suffered no tongue, no pen can motives, let our children learn also the ever express. Yet they never faltered; they never gave up; and they contin- forbid that the bitterness of our times ued to cheer the sinking hearts of their should be perpetuated from generation defenders, and to hope against all hope, to generation! God forbid above all even when all was over. And see how that this land should ever be drenched nobly they have kept their faith. While again with the blood of contending arsome men who once did gallant service mies, speaking the some language and in the Southern armies have alas, turned false for filthy lucre, where are the renegades among Southern women? Even of strife, being at last all extinct, peace

we who have preserved our truth unstained, have we not grown colder and more forgetful? Had it depended upon us alone, is there not much reason to lear that our brothers' bones would still may be deeply engraved in the hearts of lie whose deal where the feet was a long of the state of the feet was a long of the state of the feet was a long of the state of the feet was a long of the state of the feet was a long of the state of the feet was a long of the state of the feet was a long of the state of the feet was a long of the state of the feet was and harmony may prevail, and make this land in truth, and not merely in mame, the asylum of human liberty!

It is in order that these noble lessons the feet was a long of the state of the feet was a long of the state of the feet was a long of the state of the feet was a long of the state of the feet was a long of the state of the feet was a long of the state of the feet was a long of the state of the state of the feet was a long of the state of the st lie unbeeded where they fell? Not that our people, that throughout the South we have grown indifferent or estranged; the memorial Associations of our gener-but the claims of the living and the ous-hearted ladies are calling us togethanxieties of misfortune have absorbed or this day from every town and village our attention. It is these blessed in the land, to the cemeteries wherein Southern women, whose tender hearts never forget, that deserve the credit ions remains of our fallen brothers. And of all that has been done among us to it is peculiarly appropriate that this preserve from desceration the remains the 10th day of May, should have been of our brave courades. Unwearied by all their labors and self sacrifice during four years of war, they were, like Mary, the first at the graves of their beloved dead. Therefore to them we may safely entrust the holy ark of Southern faith.

out a proper effort on our part, there is danger that the corroding cares of the present and the absorbing exertions for existence may make us or our descendants forget the rightfulness of our children. We have and the heroic martyrs who fell in its defence.

And beside all this, upon their unchanged to those who succoed them. like a sad yet soothing requiem. And let them learn from you that, although the same inscrutable Providence that once permitted the Grecian cross to go down before the Moslem crescent has decreed that we should yield to

> could oppose to the exhausted remnants rains, tottering chimneys, crumbling of the South the unlimited resources of fortifications and shattered cannontracks were marked by the ashes of our lery and musketry. No sweet perfumes mon's magnificent temple, merely bedesolate homes. Still less can they of Spring flowers here. To that pecu cause, though conquered, dispersed,

MEMORIAL ADDRESS.

DELIVERED BY

GEN. R. E. COLSTON,

On the occasion of Decorating the Graves in a few years the Southern people will be ashamed to stand by the dishonored the "Lost Cause," at Wilmington, N. Eellow-Southerners, whose teachings and influence can accomplish more than all other agencies combined to God, teach your offspring to love their fallen have agencies to the sublime lesson. Bid them honor the right; just because it is the right. Honor it when its department to the when its department to the camps of the division, when they were heard as before, exhibiting that them so well. It was up to that them all other agencies combined to God, teach your offspring to love their bath morning—obscured only by the life. Next to their duty to both morning—obscured only by the life. So intrepid to life. justice, teach them that the ways of

twig the way it should grow. You are flowers and the songs of joyous birds. now, or will be some day, the mothers In this tranquil and beauteous resting of future generations. See that you place of the dead all speaks of calmness transmit to them the traditions and and peace. The busy hum of the distant memories of our cause, and of our glo- city scarce penetrates this placid retreat, rious, if unsuccessful, struggle, that while the mellow sounds of the Church they may in their turn transmit them bells faintly ring in melancholy chimes,

But seven years ago this day! Shall I retrace before your eyes the

picture that memory brings to mine? A scrubby growth of dwarf oaks, so dense as to be almost impenetrable, blasted and scorched by the fires kin-Northern supremacy, and that we should fail in our endeavour, yet, for all that, died by bursting shells, and still con-And this points to another great half calcined corpses of those hapless cealing within in its gloomy depths the lesson to be instilled into their minds. wounded, too feeble to escape the fearful The worship of success, no matter how conflagration. As far as the eyes can achieved, is but too universal in the reach, nothing to be seen but that dreary world. In the North it is the great region of the Wilderness in which idol of the day. Pigmies, whose luck it Nature herself looks frowning, even in was to come upon the stage when they the jocund days of Spring. Blackened the North, have been magnified into wheels, alone mark the site where once demi-gods and receive the daily adoras stood the quiet hamlet of Chancellorstions of the multitude. So far does this ville. Trees riven and shorn a few feet idolatry blind the northern people, that above the ground, as if by some gigantic tian boudage, so long as the Passover they cannot understand our lack of admi scythe; bushes, showing in every twig ration for the men whose ruthless course the fractures caused by some monstrous deluged our land with blood, and whose hail, exhibit the terrible traces of artil- his anniversary day has outlived Solocomprehend the love, veneration and liar, acrid smell of the battle field, never persecuted, banished, nothing has ever enthusiasm, that we still continue to to be forgotton or mistaken by those made him forget or neglect the tradition feel for our own unsuccessful leaders .- who have once breathed it; to that of his race. The events of the last ten years have mingled odor of burning leaves, flesh, mpressed upon the Northern mind that blood, and powder-smoke, has succeeded failure is ignominious, and that success the lar more repulsive scent of corrupt

torrible arbitrament of war, asking only | And yet, you remember, comrades- mitted from generation to generation, hands and loving hearts watch over to be let alone, and tendering alliance, for some of you are present here to day and they will remain a monument to the with jualous care for friendship, free navigation-everything who were with me there-you well hearts of our posterity which shall enreasonable and magnanimous, to obtain remember that our veterans, inured to dure as long as our language, and our

None but the omniscient can tell what prayers arose that day—many from hearts and lips unused to pray for themselves—on behalf of the beloved chieftain who, at that very moment, was descending into the shadow of the dark valley. But death, which he had so often looked in the fuce, had no termost for him. But for this world and our arms with so many arrests. rors for him. Both for this world and our arms with so many spient the next he had fought the good fight, he had won the victory; and when in gallant officers whose positions. the supreme hour his soul beheld the education made it their dut weird river of death, his list words were: "Let us cross over the river and rest under the trees." One minute Ah, my countrymen, could you have

cen and felt as I did, the sudden change in those camps of the Wilderness, when the dread announcement came that evening, "Jackson is dead !" the wall be a memory never to be effaced from your hearts. The sounds of when the continual marches tore of the merriment died away as if the Apgel of death himself had flapped his muffled ling, when the pittless blasts and wings over the troops. A silence pro-found, mournful, stifling and oppress the want of medicines, when the wor ive as a funeral pall, succeeded to the and diseases of army life swetched the oices of cheerfulness; and many were upon the hard hospital bod—usy me he veterans who had followed him from than this, the want of needful lood. the veterans who had followed him from Harpers' Ferry to Manassas, from Win-chester to Port Republic, from Cold fatigues of war. Yes, tellow South Harbor to Fedricksburg, whose bronzed ers, the world will not credit, and cheeks were now wet with burning our own posterity, perhaps, will ears, and whose dauntless breasts were an exaggeration what is but the neaving with uncontrollable sobs. Alas, the star of our fortunes set when he fell, there. Yes, for more than two and thenceforth "unmerciful disaster and weary years the Confederate ollowed fast and followed faster," until as a whole, never knew what it was our meteor flag, conquered, but still have enough to cat. As early spotless and glorious went down forever! winter of '63 the Confederate rat On this sad anniversary day let us, reduced to less than one third of the herefore, remember him, and with him our enemies, which experience ll our slain brothers in arms, of whom

e is the noblest representative. But how shall we, how can we do suffi ient honor to their memories. We look in vain around us this day for a stately fed—always unsatiated, always because structure to commemorate their names. ing for bread enough, and yet breath Nothing meets our eyes, nothing but

"A simple sodded mound of earth, Without a line above it; With only fragrant native flowers To show that ary love it!"

Imperial Rome, rich in the spoils of a the burning suns of summer -three the arches of Titus and Severus, are still standing to-day to rescue from oblivion the proud names of her Casars. Greece, radiant with the prodigality of Northern gold; fought until overposition genius, crystalizes the glories of her past by irresistible odds, having lost then ages in the unrivalled outlines of the best blood and the most of their brothers. Parthenon, while nature itself endows they yielded at last, less to numbers that her with the imperishable monuments to famine, but saving bright and june

of Thermopyle and Salamis.

But alas, not for us, the despoiled sons of the war-wasted South, to build such memorials to our lamanted day. such memorials to our lamented dead. Not for us to dedicate "the storied urn or animated bust." Yet let us not des pond if adversity still forbids us to erect proud mausoleums to our fallen heroes. fame? Most of them possessed no The day will come, doubt it not, when ! The day will come, doubt it not, when returning prosperity will enable us to do this. But meanwhile there are other monuments, "not made with hands," yet more lasting than brass, whose yet more lasting than brass, whose foundations it is our present duty to sink so deep that they may endure forever. They are those traditions and scutiments which live eternal in the hearts of a nation, and become interwoven with its very existence.

The Israelite, descended from God's chosen people, needs no lofty pile to re- with a heroism that has nover to mind him of his deliverance from Egyp remains to him as a perennial memento of Exodus. His simple observance of

Well, my fellow-citizens, oppressed and impoverished as we are, it is in our power to establish for ourselves and our no matter how iniquitous, is the only criterion of right.

It is for you, Southern matrons, to the lar more repulsive scent of corrupt ion and decay. The whole atmosphere is recking with the putrid emanations to from hundreds of dead horses, and from the national Holiday of the South. Let guard your cherished ones against this; thousands of shallow graves; for, as we it be celebrated each returning year by foul idolatry, and to teach them a nobler tide this Sunday morning over that the prayers of the Church for the pros- and nigher moral. It is for you to wasted battlefield of a week ago, at every perity of the land for which these bring the youth of our land to these step we see the skeleton hands and feet, mertyrs gave their lives, and by the consecrated mounds, and to engrave in washed out by the recent rains, and tribute of praise paid by eloquent lips, their candid souls the true story of our dready blackened and fleshless. And Let young and old repair to these conwrongs, our motives and our deeds. for fitting music in this Golgotha, not secrated graves, to decorate them with Tell them in those tender and eloquent the tuneful song of summer birds, but the graceful floral offerings of spring words that you know so well how to use the pestiferous humming of carrion Let these pious and touching ceremonie tell them that those who lie here en-flies. Not the pensive sound of holy be so engrafted upon our national cus tombed were neither traitors nor rebels, bells on this Sabbath morning, but the toms that when our descendants shall and that those absurd epithets are but the ravings of malignant folly when ap forest, and the irregular crash of burstplied to men who claimed nothing but their right under the Constitution of their fathers—the right of self-government. Tell them how we exhausted every honorable means to avoid the continuous of the desolate field of the great battle.

What mean ye by this service?" they the sub at morn at d every kiss towns ye shall be answered: "In memory of those devoted men who fought and died to secure to our land the blessings of liberty and self-government." Let these with their sweetest odors are solomu observances be sacredly trans.

And full well do they, whose hallowed delight to honor. No less a personage Spartans of old, fell so heroically that than the Rev. Sharp Rifle Beecher, who than the Rev. Sharp Rifle Beecher, who tendered his Church as a shooting gal-

NO 5. The Sumt

obey, I believe that the rank and never know, nover appreciate bloody footsteps of war, were added they daily felt the want of reduced to less than one third of the example in all history of an army, stelling or clothed nor paid, nor more than in together and battling for more than of lingering years of such unparalled provations. And romember how the starving, ragged, bareforted private marched, and toiled, and fought, throng

And who, then, were they the heroes, who were content to die known, expecting neither reward. sucred right to self government, inbert corrupt-commanders intemperate incompetent—but let us never forget if the rank and file, when property never failed to do their whole date long as human nature, could could equaled. Gallant knights they were Nature's own true noblemen, course might be their garb, and unco

"Brave knights, and true as over-dri Their swords with knigh ly Roland, Or died at Subjeski's sole For the love of marty'd Poland, Or knolt with Comwell's Irensides Or on the plains of Austerlitz Breathed out their dying ayes!

Comrades of those glorious days ranks are forever broken, and the splee lid regiments whose martial array occo glad lened our eyes and our hearis mell never answer again but to the rollies of the last day when the transper cresurrection shall sound the Reveller

"They sleep their last sleep.
They have fought their last battle."
On Fame's eternal camping ground.
Their silent tanks are spreid.
And Henor guards with selemn round.
The bivouse of the dend."

Lightly rest the sols upon their roic breasts! Green farever be the mound over their stored remains ! Lo the sun at morn a d eve kiss loving

"If chanted praise,"
With all the world to listen;
If pride, that swells all Southern as
If comrades toars that glisten,
If pilgrins' shrining love, if grist
That nought can know as sever.
If those can consecrate—this apor

"Sir, you have broken yourp said one man to another "Oh lery for bandits to acquire skill to mur. Then from so sublime a theme teach not far distant when he would again lected here by our Memorial Association wind, I can wake another just at

per doz. The above publications are being extensively used in this State, North Carolina, and Georgia, and we are encouraged to go on and publish a whole series of School Books in all departments. SPLENDID LOT. OF Marble, and is now prepared to receive and execute or ders of all kinds in his line, with neatness and dispatch. Also for sale at the SUMTER BOOK STORE SUMTER, S. C.