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The Sumter Watchman.

VOL. XXI. WEDNESDAY MORNING, JUNE 15, 1870. NO 8.

DEVOTED TO LITERATURE, MORALITY AND GENERAL INTELLIGENCE.

Political.

The Northern Radical Press on Whittemore,

AND THE CORRUPTIONISTS OF SO. CAROLINA.

The Work of Reform Urged.

In the leading Radical paper of Philadelphia, the Evening Telegraph, of June 3, we find the following strong and significant leading editorial article:

THE RETURN OF WHITTEMORE.

Sufficient returns have been received from the special election in the first Congressional District of South Carolina to render the return of the notorious Whittemore certain by a decided majority. We need not recapitulate in detail the story of his shame. Worse than a defaulter in Massachusetts, before he donned the sacred robes; more than distrusted for dishonesty as chaplain of a regiment; charged circumstantially with defrauding the freedmen in various ways; elected to Congress from a district where colored men of the most ignorant class largely predominate; bartering his cadetships openly and shamelessly in the market; and finally fleecing the House to escape an almost unanimous expulsion, he now returns to the same House that drove him out as a moral leper, with the broad seal of the State of South Carolina attesting his right to represent the First District of that Commonwealth in the popular branch of our National Legislature.

In a few days he will again appear at the bar of the House and ask to be sworn as a member. Will he be admitted? The nation profoundly sensitive respecting the half developed corruption which seems to prevade our supreme law-making power, will watch the action of the House with much solicitude. The case is without precedent in our history. Members have heretofore resigned under resolutions of censure and been returned and sworn unchallenged, but in no instance, we believe, has a member of Congress been expelled or compelled to resign, to escape expulsion for venality, and subsequently returned to claim a seat. Mr. Matteson, of New York, was censured by a strong vote, some years ago, for alleged corruption and then compelled to resign; but a resolution of expulsion had failed to command the constitutional majority of his case, and his legal right to his seat was unquestioned. At the time of his resignation he had already been re-elected to the succeeding Congress, and when the new term commenced he resumed his place. The propriety of allowing him to serve without some notice of the disgrace he had brought upon the previous Congress was freely discussed in the public journals, and was the subject of repeated consultations between some of the leading members of the House. But it is due to Mr. Matteson to say that he stoutly disputed all the allegations of corruption, and claimed that his explanations cleared him of all moral turpitude in the matter.

It is clear that the House has the legal right to protect itself from the presence of any improper person. It is the sole judge of the qualification of its own members, and it is morally bound to refuse admission to a man who has notoriously and corruptly abused his official privileges and brought infamy upon himself and the country. We submit, therefore, that when Mr. Whittemore's credentials are presented for readmission, it is the duty of the House to reject him and declare the seat vacant because the proposed incumbent is utterly unworthy, and his admission would be a blistering stain upon our national character.

Mr. Whittemore's re-election is but a part of the grand scheme of a pack of the most unscrupulous adventurers to maintain power in South Carolina. Of the four districts in that State, two elected Republicans—Whittemore and Bowen; and the other two districts elected Simpson and Reed, Democrats, by about 4000 each. Of the two Republicans, Mr. Whittemore is sadly notorious, and the antecedents of his Republican colleague are anything else than creditable. An adventurer and campfollower in the rebel army, and more than once arraigned for crime before the rebel military authorities, he naturally cast his lot with the swarm of vampires who have fastened upon that State, in desecration of the name of Republicanism, and are eating out its vitals and making reconstruction a term of reproach among all upright men. In the two districts which gave very large Democratic majorities the members elected were not eligible, and the minority candidates have both been sworn in in defiance of the popular will expressed against them in unmistakable tones. We need not say that the men, Messrs. Hoge and Wallace, who consent to sit in Congress in contempt of the decision of the election returns cannot merit any high measure of popular respect.

But for the combinations of the corrupt State authorities, Whittemore would not have had a shadow of a chance for re election. But he is neither better nor worse than the average of his fellow official plunderers, and they did not dare to overthrow him. They would have done so, but Whittemore would have risen like the ghost of "Banquo" to confuse them. Governor Scott is a candidate for re election next fall, and he dare not break a link in the circle of Swiss mercenaries, who now control the State by appeals to the passions and prejudices of the ignorant, and by the official patronage they command. They profess to purchase homes for the homeless freedmen, issue the bonds of the State to pay for lands, and then what they fail to plunder directly from the State they plunder from the negro. The re election of Whittemore is but the act of desperation of these men, to perpetuate their power, and our National Legislature is presented with a hypocrite and renegade to save a junta of petty thieves in their uneasy and uncertain positions at home.

The Republican party must wash its hands of these political abortions called State officials in the reconstructed States, or it must cease to rule in a single commonwealth of the South. When reconstruction began it was impossible to place competent and honest men in power in the Southern States; but reconstruction is settled, and the Republican party must demand ability and integrity in its representative men, or it must die. If Whittemore shall be admitted, and thus the high sanction of the Republican national administration be given to the political adventurers who have blotted the history of the constitution, and now hang as mill stones about the necks of the struggling States of the South, they will all follow Virginia and Tennessee, and Republican power in the South will have no future. Its history will be but a continued chapter of shame and misfortune, and it will pass away speedily amidst the rejoicings of all honest men. Already the citizen's party is making headway in South Carolina, and embraces in its ranks some of the ablest leaders, both white and black, in the State; and it needs but the admission of Whittemore, and the high approval of a Republican Congress to be given the imbecile and corrupt rulers who have returned him, to insure the utter and hopeless discomfiture of Republicanism in the strongest Republican State of the South.

THE CHARACTER OF THE MAN ELECTED--WILL CONGRESS ADMIT THIS DISGRACED CADET SWINDLER.

In the same vein as the above manly and outspoken article, the traveling correspondent of the New York Tribune writes from South Carolina:

The fact that the return of Mr Whittemore to Congress will inflict a serious blow upon the best interests of the Republican party and of the South, is not more in the minority party opposing him on general grounds than by the intelligent Republicans of South Carolina. "Will not the House rise to the dignity of refusing to receive him?" they ask, urging that his resignation ought not to prevent his receiving some adequate punishment for the offence he committed But when I intimate that the House will probably consider its duty done in letting the self convicted representative go back to his constituents branded with a vote of censure, these gentlemen sigh, and fear there is no hope of overcoming, in Mr. Whittemore's own district, the hold which he has obtained upon his very peculiar constituency during the too brief time which the order for election leaves to accomplish anything. The extraordinary condition of affairs temporarily existing in South Carolina in consequence of the withholding of amnesty and the sudden election to supreme power of a class, at least, inexperienced in the wiles besetting legislation, has induced a facility for corruption in its politics which the many honest men in the dominant party have the more difficulty in fighting, because the opposition do not recognize their efforts, but class all as leeches together. There is an unpleasantly large class of politicians who live only by politics, who know no other profession, and who look upon the illegitimate emoluments of the trade with equally favorable eyes. When to these we add an infusion in the Legislature of men chosen as the most eligible in a community of field hands who never saw a school house and never owned a five dollar bill, it is easily to be seen that dangers beset the public affairs of South Carolina—dangers which will lessen as education is spread among the people, as wealth is diffused, as amnesty permits the voters to choose among men whose loyalty has been sadly stained, but whose private integrity is above suspicion—but dangers not the less real to the present welfare of the State, and threatening the creation of a chronic political corruption which it will be hard to counteract. That the general virtue innate in the voters of the State at large is proof against this peril as yet, is abundantly shown by the high character of the senators chosen, and of the Governor. But there are detached localities peculiarly liable to error, the votes of which may fasten many cormorants upon the commonwealth, and the most conspicuous of these is the district in which Mr. Whittemore was lucky enough to encamp at the close of the war, and which he shrewdly made the stepping stone to one place after another, till he reached the seat in Congress, from which only his own carelessness temporarily dislodged him. And though he may succeed in deceiving his immediate constituents, Mr. Whittemore's true character is perfectly well known to those who have served with him in the State councils at Columbia, and thoroughly understood by leading Republicans throughout the State, so that his apparent success is anything but encouraging to those who are battling with the raids of curruptions of minor positions in South Carolina.

Yet if the gossip which the gentleman's own neighbors retail about him be true, it seems strange that even the most infatuated of his black constituents should not come soon to know the man. I have listened to nothing from the lips of rebels or Democrats, and get my estimate only from true, earnest Republicans who have had to work beside the man in one capacity and another, in legislation and in electioneering, and have come to know him by degrees. These all give him the praise of being a tireless, constant laborer, ever ready to answer any call, able to speak in stentorian tones by the hour and by the day, equally capable on the stump and in the pulpit, and an adept in all the social expedients known to the local politician. But they all attribute to him a readiness to replenish his pockets by any method, a willingness to confiscate small perquisites as well as large ones, an inability to distinguish between his personal treasury and that of the party, which cannot but bring any politician eventually to grief. "Why, sir," said one gentleman to me, "when two lady school teachers came to Darlington, and the hotel refused to take them in, this man took them down to the house of one of the best citizens, and got him to keep them over night, a man with the real Southern notion of hospitality, and then the representative in Congress collected seventy five cents apiece from them for their lodging, and put it in his own pocket. They went to the same house for shelter again a few weeks after, and offered their host in the morning the same sum they had paid before, and he resented it as an insult, and so the whole contemptible swindle came out." "Yes, and that was hardly smaller than collecting dimes and quarters from all the negroes in his district for a national flag, and then getting the money for the same flag from people in the North on the plea of the poverty of his people." "We found his accounts in a sad state in our Republican State Committee, and when we inquired into some of the deficiencies, he said he had spent a certain hundred dollars for printing ballots for such and such a village; but the leading negro from there contradicted him on the spot, and said on the contrary he had sent down and demanded a collection of money to pay for the tickets, which had been duly mailed and entrusted to him. So we were unable to certify to his correctness, but made a report speaking of his great ardor and indefatigable work in the campaign, and regretting his carelessness in keeping his accounts." Of course I, on a brief sojourn in South Carolina, cannot testify to the correctness of these stories; I merely give them as specimens of multitudes of allegations freely made among his political friends, so far as I know uncontradicted, and going to show how natural and consistent with his entire career was the lapse which occasioned his departure from Congress.

Miscellaneous.

WHAT IS LIFE DOING FOR ME?

BY GEORGE L. WALKER.

A VERY important question for me, as well as for every other young man, is, What is life doing for me? Am I getting the good of it? Am I acting on a right theory of its value? I see men acting on very dissimilar theories of the value of life. They get very different results out of it.

Now, what is a right result? I want a sound theory, for I cannot afford an unsound one. There is no coming back to try over again. This little span through which I am passing must give me its best, for it is all of this kind of life I am to have. Perhaps I can get a hint or two towards an answer by looking at some people around me.

Here is my wealthy neighbor Mr. B. Life to him is what it brings him of property. His theory is: Life is worth what it does in making a man rich.

But that theory will not do for me. I only need to look at Mr. B. himself, to see it is too scanty to answer. It does not meet his wants. When his child died last spring—when the Wall Street panic came last October—I saw his theory failed him. Nay, it fails him every day. A hundred wants look out of his eyes unsatisfied. His theory is too narrow for him even now, and to carry it over into the future, is to make it shrivel up altogether. "Our best garments are without pockets."

I look, then, to my old school-friend W. His theory of the conduct of life is the gaining of happiness. Life does its office for him, he thinks, when it brings him pleasure. But I cannot hide from myself that, under this theory, W. has been going downward ever since I knew him He has been hardening and contracting. His theory ignores all obligation to others. It makes him heartless. It shuts him up in his own interests.—Besides, I see, also, that W's theory of life leaves very many persons hopelessly to fail of good. The sick, the oppressed, the very poor, cannot be provided for on any such plan. If enjoyment is life's end, then for multitudes the end must fail. W's theory will not do for me.

Two other men often pass me on the street. One is D, the great student; the other is M, the great politician—One is the most learned, the other the most influential man I know. D. thinks life is worth what it gives him of knowledge; M. what it gives him of power. But I know both of them well enough to see that the theory of neither is adequate. D. is by no means as useful in proportion as he is learned; and M. by no means happy in proportion to his influence. Life is not doing for them what ought to content a man. They are making splendid failures.

I look, then, at one other man. R. is head book-keeper at the establishment in which I am. He is an old man now. His life has been a very eventful one. He has known what it was to be a fondled child of rich parents; then an impoverished orphan; then a struggling youth thrown on his own resources; then a wealthy merchant, the head of his own home; and now, finally, after a period of disaster in business and affliction in family, he has been ten years keeping books on a scanty salary for the somewhat close handed firm we both serve. I asked the old man one quarter-day some years ago, as we each of us received our meagre stipend for three months' work, "What's the use of life on these terms? What do you get good out of it?" I have never forgotten his answer. "I get all that any one can," was his reply. "Life's only worth is what its discipline amounts to."

"Life is worth just its discipline."—The idea was a new one to me then. It came to me at a moment when I was bitter and sore. But I have never forgotten it. It clung to me. And the more I thought of it, the wiser it seemed. And the longer I have lived, and the more I have seen and done since then, the truer has appeared the old clerk's theory. I have adopted it as my own.

And I have done so because it fits, more than any other one, all parts of life, and the life of every man. Let me show you how it does so.

In the first place, it fits every man's life. We are put into this world to be trained. We came empty-handed into it, and we go empty-handed out of it. And that shows us that the good of life is intended to be an interior thing. It is something a man can have, even when his arms lie crossed in his coffin. And that good is his discipline of spirit.—The training and culture of the soul is the great matter. How a man feels toward God and toward his fellow-men, is the question which life's discipline decides; what his influences are, what his principles, what his satisfactions,—these are the things life determines. If man has a soul, and is to live forever, these mottoes are the great ones of life. The theory, then, fits every man.

But see, too, how it fits all parts of every man's life. If the good of life is what its discipline amounts to, then there is no circumstance of life which may not be without its profit. Is a man rich? Why, then, he has the discipline of wealth. How he uses riches is the trial question for him. Is a man poor? Poverty is his trial experience. How he bears want is the important problem to him. There is not a circumstance of any man's life, prosperous or adverse, but in this theory of the "value of life" finds its place. And each circumstance, in its turn, may equally secure life's good. A man may be gaining it when he is accumulating wealth, or when wealth is fleeing from him; when he is in health, or when he is sick; when he rejoices, or when he weeps. Discipline is accomplishing its purpose. He is getting the good of life.

"What life is doing for me," then, is a question which has, for a good while, turned my thoughts inward instead of outward. I don't expect to find my answer in a bank account. I look not first to see whether life is going well in such matters as social standing, political perferment, or literary repute. I ask myself, in quiet hours, "Is the discipline of life making me humbler, stronger, more patient, more Christian?" "Is life doing this best thing that it ever does for any one, fitting me for usefulness in the present, and for a readiness to meet whatever comes after?"

I try to be able to answer that question affirmatively. And when I am able, it does not trouble me much to be poor, or disappointed, or lonely: I am still getting the good of life. Nobody can rob me of all that is best in it. The theory fits the case fully. "Life is worth just its discipline;" and that discipline is securing my good.

[From the Albany Journal.

A ROMANCE IN REAL LIFE--A YOUNG MAN LOSES A WIFE BY A FOOLISH ACT--SUBSEQUENT HAPPY RE-UNION.

About three years ago a good looking, stalwart young mechanic went from this city to accept an advantageous offer in the town of Salem, Washington county. Being unmarried and rather fond of society, it was not long before James West, as we shall call him, acquired a circle of acquaintances that embraced at least all the prettiest girls in the place. After bestowing attention indiscriminately, thereby causing many hearts to beat with jealous rage and envy, he suddenly became more reserved in his demeanor, and from thenceforth devoted himself to but one, a young lady, whose personal attractions were only surpassed by her amiable character and varied accomplishments, named Kate ——, daughter of a well to do farmer of Washington county. West had evidently heard the admonition that "faint heart never won a fair lady," for he pressed his suit with an ardor that soon received its reward, and their engagement was announced.

Six months afterward on a bright sunny day in May the muptials were celebrated. After marriage they settled down to house keeping in a neat little cottage, surrounded with all that a happy young couple could desire, and everything seemed to augur well for a long and tranquil life of domestic bliss.

But in an evil hour their bright hopes were shaddowed. A former acquaintance happening in the village was met by the young husband, and while recalling old times a social drink was proposed. A faint show of resistance on the part of West, and the drink was taken, followed soon by another. As the liquor mounted to his brain all thought of the sweet young wife at home faded from his mind, and the rest of the night was spent in hilarious debauchery. Poor Kate, having passed a lonely evening, retired to rest, framing a thousand excuses for her husband's absence. In the morning she awoke in an agony of terror at finding herself still alone, and hastily flinging on some clothes, opened the door to go in search of him. Imagine her horror at beholding the one she loved so well lying across the step, besmeared with filth, in the worst stage of intoxication. The sight was so horrible that for a time she was unable to move or act. Then, as if having formed a sudden resolution, she hastily dragged him in, dressed herself and left the house.

The husband awoke from his drunken stupor shortly after, and calling for Kate, was astonished at receiving no answer. The thought occurred to him that his conduct of the night before had driven her away. A week passed by, and although the conscience stricken husband made every search and inquiry, no trace of the lost one could be found. A year elapsed, and having given up all hope of ever regaining his lost happiness, the husband threw up his situation, sold his furniture, and came to this city, where he secured employment as a machinest. A few days ago happening to be in Troy on business, while passing up Second street he came face to face with his wife. The recognition was mutual; and with the old love welling up in their hearts they were once more united. Half crazed at the sight which met her eyes on that fatal morning, she had fled from the house and taken the cars to Troy, fortunately securing a situation in a dress making establishment, where she preferred remaining rather than be the companion of one who would so imbrute himself.

And now, after being separated for more than a year, they have resumed house keeping in this city—the husband on his part, with a firm determination never to do aught that would cause his wife a moment's unhappiness, and she with a desire to brighten their new home with a love that will make it lasting, and full of confidence that he will be true to his word.

[From the Eastern Argus.]

MRS. REVELS AT GRANT'S TABLE--A SCENE AT THE WHITE HOUSE.

Mrs. Senator Revels, the wife of the distinguished "man and brother," arrived in Washington on the 17th ult., and was entertained the next day at a State dinner party by Gen. Grant. Gen. Butler, Gen. Schenck, Gen. Garfield, and other military imbeciles of note, accompanied by their wives and daughters, were among the company. Mrs. Revels passed from the drawing room to the dining room on the arm of Senator Sumner, and occupied a seat at the table between that gentleman and the President. Her conversation charmed the company even more than her appearance, although the refined and instinctive taste in dress in which the ladies of Guinea are distinguished was sweetly apparent in the decoration of her person A turban of mild scarlet with yellow border—a crimson moir antique with blue and green flounces, and buttons of dainty brass—red slippers with white rosettes—with a massive necklace of barbari pearls, and half a dozen breast pins of curious workmanship—a few neat rings and a guilt belt united to form a toilette in which purity and simplicity were exquisitely united.

Mrs. Revels partook freely of the Executive nourishment, and avowed her satisfaction over the cookery at almost every bite with a frankness quite refreshing in the saloons of the State. "See heah," she remarked, as she passed her plate for another out of ham, "of all dem dishes guv me the hog and the hominy—Golly but dat's a sweet peace of bacon. Dese Yah! it reminds me of possom fat. Dese is good cookins, Hiram." This last observation was, of course, addressed to the partner of her bosom. There was a general feeling at the table that the "Court Circles" had received in this estimable matron a remarkable addition. On her departure, at the close of the entertainment, General Grant, with his wonted urbanity, remarked that he *would like to see more of her*, to which Mrs. Revels, with uncommon tact, replied: Yah! Yah! Can't see no more of me dis time, but I'se *gittin* low neck dresses. Dis heah high one was made down Souf."

DOES IT PAY.

Oh, how sweet to work a day for God and then lie down at night beneath his smile.—*M' Cheyne.*

The closest walk with God is the sweetest heaven that can be enjoyed on earth.—*Brainerd.*

My heaven is to please God and glorify him; to give all to him; to be wholly devoted to his glory; That is the heaven I long for; that is my religion, and that is my happiness.—*Brainerd.*

"Oh, dear sir," says Brainerd, in writing to a friend, "Do not think it enough to live at the rate of commonplace christianity."

Shall I grudge to spend my life for him who did not grudge to shed his life blood for me?—*Beveridge.*

In my pursuits of whatever kind, let this come to mind, "How much shall I value this on my death bed?" *President Edwards.*

I have had a view in my sickness that I never had before, respecting those opiates which have kept me in a dose at least, when I ought to have been broad awake. Arts and sciences, literature, curiosities, news, and even nonsense, have wasted hours and days, and that while I had a most important charge to be executed.—*Cecil.*

No man is a better merchant than he that lays out his time upon God and his money upon the poor.—*Bishop Taylor.*

He lives long that lives well; and time misspent is not living, but lost.—*Fuller.*

There is no real use in riches, except it be in the distribution; the rest is but conceit.—*Bacon.*

Testamentary charities are no better than dead sacrifices.—*Sherlock.*

Time appears very short; eternity near; and a great name, either before or after life, together with all earthly pleasures and profits, but an empty bubble, a deluding dream.—*Brainerd.*

I would not give one moment of heaven for all the joy and riches of the world, even if it lasted for thousands of years.—*Luther.*

WHAT THE HEART FEELS.

Our worst annoyances and disquietudes nearly all come from a want of kindness and sympathy where it properly belongs. Harsh judgment, rough words, small but frequent acts of selfishness and injustice, sometimes quite poison the heart that promised to be healthy, and curse the heart that promised to be blessed. There are families which possess every earthly comfort, health, money and occupation, but are miserable from the jealousy and quarreling that prevail within them. There are married couples who live in daily sorrow, not because they are in want, or because of any great domestic affliction, but because each thinks the other unkind, arbitrary and inconsiderate. Young people sometimes marry with their eyes shut; and thus instead of being mated with angels as they foolishly imagined they might be, they find out afterward that they are only men and women with the common workaday weakness and faults of their respective sex. This sham love easily gets soured, and then each reproaches the other for not fulfilling the promises and exaggerated prospects with which they entered into the marriage state.—Take any of the relationships of life, and we should find that the far greater part of all sorrow comes from the same cause.

EFFECTS OF SIN.

Penalties are often so long delayed that men think they shall escape them; but at some time they are certain to follow. When the whirlwind sweeps through the forest, at its first breath that giant tree, with all its boughs, falls crashing to the ground. But it had been preparing to fall twenty years.—Twenty years before it had received a gash. Twenty years before the water began to settle in at some notch, and from thence decay began to reach in with silent fingers toward the heart of the tree. Every year the work of death progressed, till at length it stood, all rottenness, and the first gale felled it to the ground. Now there are men who for twenty years have shamed the day and wearied the night with their debaucheries, but who yet seem strong and vigorous, and exclaim: "You need not talk of penalties! Look at me! I am as hale and hearty to day as ever." But, in reality, they are full of weakness and decay. They have been preparing to fall for twenty years, and the first disease strikes them down in a moment.

CHEROKEE SPRINGS,
EIGHT MILES FROM SPARTANBURG COURT HOUSE, S. C.
New Furniture—Hotel thoroughly Renovated—New Bedding—New Baths—Bowling Alley, and other modes of exercise for guests will be ready for visitors, June 1st, 1870.

Board per month	$30 00
Per week	10 00
Per day	2 00

The water is Chalybeate, and is cool and pleasant to the taste. Has proven efficacious in curing Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, Kidney Diseases, Gravel, Dropsy, Diarrhœa, Cutaneous Affections, Chill and Fever, General Debility, and many other ills of a kindred nature. The table will be provided with the best the country affords; and every attention given to visitors, calculated to make their stay pleasant.
CABINS TO RENT.
R. C. OLIVER, Proprietor,
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June 1, 1870.

JAMES CALDWELL.
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALER IN
Boots, Shoes, Hats, Trunks &c.
Opposite J. T. SOLOMONS,
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Feb 16 tloct.

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 arrangement of the classes. The new buildings are spacious and elegantly finished, furnishing accommodations for one hundred boarders. The extensive grounds and piazzas are ample for open air exercise, and young ladies are thoroughly instructed in English Mathematics, French, Italian, Music, Drawing, Painting, &c., &c. Location healthy, air pure, water good, and terms reasonable. For particulars apply to the Superiores of St. Joseph's Academy, Sumter, or to the Superiores 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 instructions in FRENCH, GERMAN and ARITHMETIC.
TUNING OF PIANOS ATTENDED TO.
For further particulars, apply to him at his residence in Harvin Street.
H. C. M. KOPFF.
Feb 2—tf

JESSE THOMPSON,
Attorney and Counselor at Law,
SUMTER, S. C.
WILL PRACTICE in all the Courts of the Third Judicial Circuit, also, in the Supreme Court at Charleston and Columbia.
May be consulted at present at "Sumter Watchman" Office.
April 27

100 years a secret.—
Cures as by magic.—
1,000 persons testify.—
Pains, wounds, and sufferings cease—
Physicians use and recommend it—
$5.00 pots ordered daily for hospitals and public institutions in all parts of the U. S.
PHŒBE BAKER SALVE
all Cuts, Burns, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Cancers, Sore Nipples, and Broken Breasts, Chapped Lips and Hands, Eruptions, Chilblains, Bites or Stings of Insects, &c.
A WONDERFUL CURE FOR PILES.
Put up in 50c. sizes (and $1 pots for families.) All Druggists everywhere sell it.
DON'T BE ONE DAY
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"COSTAR'S"
Standard Preparations
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"Costar's" Rat, Roach, &c. Exterminators.
"Costar's" (liquid) Bed Bug Exter.
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SOLD everywhere.
Ask for "COSTAR'S" (take no other.)
$1, $2, $3, and $5 sizes, order from COSTAR CO., 18 Howard-St., N. Y.
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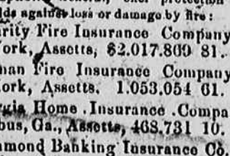
May 4 1y

O. F. HOYT.
SUCCESSOR TO
F. HOYT, SUMTER,
SO. CA.
WOULD respectfully inform his friends and the public of Sumter, and adjoining counties, that he has recently received a choice selection of
LADIES' AND GENTLEMENS'
Watches,
JEWELRY, SILVERWARE,
SPECTACLES, &c., &c.,
His stock embraces all the latest styles, and will be sold at reasonable rates.
Sept 29

C. T. MASON.



WATCH MAKER
AND
JEWELER
SUMTER, S. C.
Has just received and keeps always on hand New and Beautiful Styles of
JEWELRY, FYE-GLASSES, &C.
WATCHES, CLOCKS and JEWELRY REPAIRED WITH DISPATCH.
March 31

MARBLE YARD

THE undersigned would most respectfully announce to the people of Sumter and surrounding country has he have just received a SPLENDID LOT OF
Marble,
and is now prepared to receive and execute orders of all kinds in his line, with neatness and dispatch.
IRON RAILING FURNISHED TO ORDER.
W. P. SMITH,
SUMTER, S. C.
Nov 17 tf

General Life and Fire
INSURANCE AGENCY.
SUMTER, S. C.
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, $2,017,809 81.
German Fire Insurance Company of New York, Assetts. 1,053,054 61.
Georgia Home Insurance Company, Columbus, Ga., Assetts, 468,731 10.
Richmond Banking Insurance Co., of Virginia, Assetts, 279,546 24.
A. WHITE,
March 30 Agent.

J. A. MAYES & CO.
WILL CONTINUE DURING THE YEAR TO KEEP ON HAND A FULL AND COMPLETE STOCK OF GOODS IN THEIR LINE, CONSISTING ON
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 trade in
FLOUR.
It is our aim to keep for sale only good qualities of FLOUR, and families may rely upon our stock as affording the best grades of
Extra and Family Flours
to be had in the markets.
Our groceries generally are all
FIRST-CLASS GOODS,
and our DRUGS and MEDICINES are warranted to be pure and genuine.
Besides the usual stock of DRUGS and MEDICINES, we keep always on hand, we offer two invaluable preparations of our own manufacture.
Anti-Malarial Specific,
FOR THE PERMANENT CURE OF
Chills and Fevers.
TONIC BITTERS,
an admirable combination of TONICS adapted to all cases needing Tonic Medicines.
COUNTRY PRODUCE of all kinds taken in BARTER for goods at fair prices.
Jan 1, 1870 J. A. MAYES & CO. 1y

THE STAR
—AND—
Southern Real Estate Advertiser,
MARION, S. C.
Aside from from general intelligence—Religious, Agricultural and Political—one of the LEADING FEATURES of our paper, will be the advancement of the interest of those who desire to PURCHASE OR SELL REAL ESTATE.
Its direct communication with the LEADING AND MOST RESPONSIBLE AGENTS AND AUCTIONEERS OF REAL ESTATE in every part of the country, will at once give it PROMINENCE AS AN ADVERTISING MEDIUM for the sale of lands of every description, and lead to inquiries between those who desire to purchase and those who desire to sell.
Each tract or parcel of Land advertised will be numbered, and the address of the party wishing to sell given, so that correspondence may be opened directly with the advertiser.
Communications descriptive of lands, soil, and sites for mills or factories, the health of localities, or in any wise relating to the geography of the country, solicited for publication.
To save time and correspondence, parties are requested to forward the amount they wish to invest with their advertisement, and a paper will be regularly mailed to the address of the advertiser.
Parties are requested to write their names and post-office address legibly.
Address W. J. McKERRAL, Editor.
May 18 tf

BALTIMORE AND WILMINGTON
Weekly Steamship Line.

COMPOSED OF
The First Class Steamships
Lucille,
(H. L. HALL, Commander.)
Rebecca Clyde,
(D. C. CHILDS, Commander.)
One of the above Steamships will leave BALTIMORE and WILMINGTON every
SATURDAY,
forming a Regular
WEEKLY LINE,
and the only authorized through connection with Wilmington & Manchester Railroad.
COTTON and other Produce consigned to our care will be shipped to BALTIMORE by first Steamer
FREE OF COMMISSION.
Having covered Wharves in WILMINGTON and BALTIMORE, goods can be received at all times and be properly protected.
A. B SHEPPERSON & CO., Ag'ts,
Nos. 11 and 12 North Water Street,
April 27 Wilmington, N. C.

Coffees.
PRIME RIO,
Good Rio,
Fair Rio,
Common Rio,
Choice Laguayra,
Jav
For sale by ADRIAN & VOLLERS,
March 30 Wilmington, N. C.

Flours.
EXTRA FAMILY,
Family,
Extra Super,
Super.
For sale by ADRIAN & VOLLERS,
March 30 Wilmington, N. C.

Sundries.
CRACKERS, TEAS,
Soaps, Oranges,
Candles, Lemons,
Starch, Canned Goods,
Nails, Snuff,
Tobacco, Segars.
For sale by ADRIAN & VOLLERS,
March 30 Wilmington, N. C.

Sugars.
STANDARD CRUSHED,
Standard Powdered,
Standard A,
Circle A and B,
Extra C,
Standard C,
Light Brown,
Dark Brown,
Muscovado.
For sale by ADRIAN & VOLLERS,
March 30 Wilmington, N. C.