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# The Sumter Watchman

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DEVOTED TO LITERATURE, MORALITY AND GENERAL INTELLIGENCE.

JOB WORK  
EVERY DESCRIPTION  
PROMPTLY EXECUTED BY THE  
OFFICE OF  
The Sumter Watchman  
Highest Style of the Art

Address of the Executive Committee of the Union Reform Party, to the Voters of South Carolina.

FELLOW-CITIZENS:—It is made our duty to set forth in this form the claims of the Union Reform Party to your confidence and co-operation, and we ask of you as our countrymen, children of the State, our common mother, having a common interest and common destiny, a patient hearing and a deliberate and dispassionate judgment.

The secession of the States and the sectional war which followed wrought a revolution in the principles of the government, and in the rights, powers and relations of the general and State governments, partly changing their character. The States were shorn of their sovereign attributes, the Union rendered indissoluble, and the powers of the general government correspondingly enlarged. The people of South Carolina, and those of her sister Southern States as well, accepted amnesty and civil organization in 1865, thus conditioned, and in return, their adherence to the government thus changed in its character, by the solemnity of an oath of allegiance administered to the voters at the polls, and to all officers upon their qualification. In 1867, the United States inaugurated what is known as the policy of reconstruction, which has resulted in the restoration of South Carolina to the National Union, with a constitution based upon the principles of universal suffrage. In 1868, the Democratic party arrayed itself against the whole policy of reconstruction, and declared the legislation of Congress upon that subject as "usurpations, and unconstitutional, revolutionary and void." Mainly upon this issue, the Presidential campaign was fought, and the people of the United States, by overruling the majority, sustained the policy of reconstruction, and the fifteenth amendment to the constitution of the United States, engraving therein as fundamental law, the principle of universal suffrage, has been proclaimed ratified by the requisite number of States and is received and acquiesced in as law in the practice of all the States of the Union.

In the meantime, the people of South Carolina find themselves in this condition. With universal suffrage prevailing, two races compose the people, entrusted with the franchise. Circumstances and the machinations of selfish and corrupt political adventurers have created an antagonism between the races, and, as a result, the whole of the one race is in political hostility to the whole of the other. Near the whole of the landed property and other capital of the State are in the hands of the white race, and the power of the government is controlled by the colored, which furnishes the chief labor of the country. Property is the source of life to the State. From it the proprietor and the laborer alike derive sustenance. When property is made productive, wealth is increased, labor enhanced, employments multiplied, the country prospers, and the people are happy. To secure these results, co-operation between labor and capital is essential. The laborer and the capitalist are in effect co-partners, who divide among them, in proper proportions, the products of the joint business. Legislation, after securing the mere personal rights of the citizen, has no other legitimate office than to foster and conserve the rights of property that the whole people may prosper. It is evident, therefore, that this antagonism of races is unnatural, unwise, and deplorably injurious and ruinous in its consequences to both. Under the industrious manipulations of this unhappy antagonism by the adventurers who created it, the people are burthened and beggared, while they grow fat upon the means wrung from the hard-earned products of the capital and labor of the citizen. Not content, however, with the exclusive enjoyment of multiplied salaries, fixed at a rate of compensation unprecedented in extravagance, these wicked rulers have plunged into the wildest, most reckless and most corrupt profligacy, peculation and fraud in their dealings with the people's money. Let the Record speak: Tax year ending September 30, 1869, \$501,799.58; year ending October 31, 1869, \$413,668.78; year ending interest on debt; tax year ending October 31, 1869, \$1,083,252.09; county tax for 1869, \$501,097.90.

Reflect that this rapid increase of taxation has been enforced upon a people struggling for the necessities of life, with two-thirds of their property destroyed by war, much of what was left producing nothing, and all the accumulated capital of the State destroyed, the income of the people probably not attaining one-third the amount of the year 1860.

Total payments, current expenses &c., year ending September 30, 1869, \$549,251.09; year ending October 31, 1869, \$268,248.04 (exclusive of interest on debt not paid); year ending October 31, 1869, \$1,103,872.20. Comptroller's report page 77.

Dear in mind in this connection that jurors, constables and many other expenses paid by the State in 1860 are now paid by the counties, and the public treasury thus relieved of a very heavy amount; and that the examination of the conduct of the County Commissioners in many instances would show the same profligacy in raising and expending money, where thousands have been exacted from the people by false estimates and assessments, and not one hour of labor bestowed upon the public highways, and scarce a dollar to any county improvement.

Shall we look for a high motive to justify such increase of taxation upon a people so ground down by poverty as ours? Shall we find the public debt

greatly reduced, or the public assets greatly increased in the hands of these reckless financiers? Let us see.

Public debt, September 30, 1869, \$4,046,540.16; November 27, 1866, by Governor Orr's message, principal and interest, excluding war debt, \$5,205,227.74; or, by Comptroller's report, excluding war debt, \$4,427,446.40; October 31, 1869, Comptroller's report, \$6,188,349.17.

For a people whose ability to pay was so reduced, it would seem that this was a sufficiently reckless increase of debt to induce a call for a strict accounting; but, as usually is the case with defaulters, the result is worse than their excuses showing. Items are excluded from this account, properly belonging to it, which present a fearful condition, and demonstrate that, unless this wanton profligacy and waste be checked, the people of this State, white and colored, are to be relieved only by repudiation.

The Comptroller reports the debt, October 31, 1869, \$6,188,349.17; add Blue Ridge Railroad bonds, which the State is responsible for, and from which able, disinterested and honest management would scarce extricate her, \$4,000,000; bonds issued to Land Commission, \$700,000; bonds issued to redeem bills of the Bank of the State, \$1,250,000; bonds pawned by the Financial State Agent, \$2,700,000; total, \$14,838,349.17.

Now, what value have the people for all this expenditure? Shall we be pointed to the fruits of the Land Commission? Where are they? Who knows of any benefit to the poor and worthy in this great "land to the landless" scheme? Who does not know, despite of their efforts at concealment, that the funds entrusted to this Commission have been used only to swell the ill-gotten gains of the administration and its friends? Within the observation of almost every one, poor tracts of land have been bought at immense prices, and, so far as this committee have been able to learn, with no eye to the benefit of those whom this scheme was professedly intended to provide with land and homes.

With the partial exposures already made, the administration party (consisting largely of individuals holding four or five paying offices each), acknowledge that reform is needed, but insist that they must carry on the reform; that this *will* must be the nursing mother of our lamb. If their repentance is sincere, they should pray to be delivered from temptation, not to be forced to hold water and ward over the tempting treasury.

Let us see how the increased receipts of the treasury have been and are to be expended:

Salaries—1867, \$10,000; 1870, \$107,800.

Contingent Funds—1867, \$25,000 1870, \$54,300.

Legislative Expenses—1867, \$43,000; 1870, \$84,470.

Educational and Military—1867 \$36,000; 1870, \$125,000.

Extraordinary Expenses—1870, \$140,000.

These are a few items from official sources, indicating the sufferings of our people, the faithlessness of unjust stewards who have gained control and disposition of the affairs of the State.—But this is not all. In many of the counties the county officers and county funds are held by individuals irresponsible and notoriously corrupt, and disposed of for the same illegitimate purposes. Add to this that large monopolies are passed the Legislature through the medium of open and notorious bribery; that franchises are sold obtained not by private purchase or for corrupt and fraudulent ends; that the commonest acts of justice requiring legislation must pay their passage; that votes of members of the Legislature are bought and sold as merchandise; that public officers prostitute their positions and even the legislation of the State to the purposes of stockjobbing and speculation; that so stupendous a fraud is perpetrated as that whereby the Land Commission, aided by the Advisory Board, of which the Governor of the State is the official head, acquired \$90,000 of the public money in a single transaction; add, above all, that the administration of the State has not dragged to light and punishment even one of this infamous band; and say where, in all the catalogue of iniquity which disgraces the history of this State, can be found a parallel to this picture faintly but faithfully delineated?

This carnival of vice and corruption flowing from that pandemonium of ruin and disgrace into which the antagonism of races has converted the government of South Carolina, the question for you to decide is: Shall these things continue so to be? Is it not effort to be made to rescue from utter ruin the vast materials of wealth and prosperity yet remaining which require only good government to make you a grand and happy people? Will you continue to be the slaves, the hevers of wood and drawers of water, of this abominable faction of plunderers who are sustained by your divisions? If not, how then will you achieve your emancipation? It is evident that one of two things must be done. Either, first, universal suffrage must be abolished, or, second, the absolute and sharp antagonism of the races must be so far removed as to enable the good people of both to combine for the purposes of good government. Let us examine these alternatives in their order.

First, shall we undertake to abolish universal suffrage? Where is the hope of success? The principle of universal suffrage constitutes the basis of Democratic Republicanism throughout the world. It is the corner-stone of all existing government in the Southern States. The American Democracy in

1868 warred not against the principle, but contended only for the right of the Democratic States of the Union to control it. The strongest member of the Union have incorporated into their practice, and their laws, the American people, and the last Presidential election by large majorities pledged themselves to maintain it in the South.

The fifteenth amendment prohibiting its abridgment by the United States or any of the States has assumed the form of law, and is sustained and enforced by the general government with all its power by the enactment of the strongest legal sanctions. The Executive, the Judiciary, the people of the country, are well known to be in harmony with the measure. No party has raised the standard of revolt, or intimated that they shall the crusade against a principle thus fortified begin? Let him who will undertake the task. We push the argument to his own conclusion, and meet him there.

Assume that the technical exceptions to the fifteenth amendment should be sustained; that the Supreme Court of the United States should declare the reconstruction acts unconstitutional and void; that the next President and the Congress to be elected with him, representing any majority possible of the American people, should undertake to reorganize these States to wrest the suffrage from the colored race! Does any man doubt that the whole country would then blaze with the fires of a civil war fiercer, hotter, bloodier and protracted? What, in that case, could be our condition? Imagination shrinks from its contemplation, and horrified humanity revolts from the spectacle—a deluge of blood, succeeded by an unbroken reign of ruin and desolation. We cannot tell what may be the purposes of the Ruler of the Universe concerning this question, but, as far as the light of human reason may guide us, it seems evident that the world is to pass under the rule of the people in some form of Democratic government. That idea has been germinating to its development for at least three centuries, and its march is still onward. Should a faction of the people set in towards other forms of progress, it will be when this generation and its voracious temporary and accidental local issues shall have passed away. Let no man deceive himself. The thought of revolutionizing public sentiment on this subject by moral forces is the blindest and most impotent fatuity. That of eradicating it from our system by force of arms would be more than madness or folly—it would be wickedness. Either movement would begin without hope and terminate in despair. Its advocates would be trampled under the heel of popular progress, but no more arrest its march than a falling meteor looks the wheels of the universe. It follows that the other alternative must be accepted. *The desire and duty of antagonism between the races must be so far removed as to enable the good people of both to combine for the purpose of good government.*

This is what the Union Reform Party of South Carolina proposes to accomplish for the State. It has already been demonstrated that this antagonism of races is as unnatural as it is pernicious in its effects. Its flames are fed and fanned by incendiaries, who, demagogue, can only live in its baleful fires. The fuel upon which it feeds is the denial of the legal status of the colored race as citizens. Eliminate this point from the politics of the day, and there remains no just cause of difference between the races. Their interests will then be identical at all points; the best will be done for all, and peace and harmony will prevail; the demagogue and trickster will be rendered powerless; an economical, honest and competent government will revive industry and enterprise; capital and immigration will flow into our borders; employments will be diversified; profits increased; wages made compensative; wealth will accumulate, cities, towns and villages multiply; manufactures and the mechanic arts, schools, colleges and churches will attest a great, a growing, a prosperous, an enlightened and happy Christian people; and universal suffrage, no longer a rod of oppression, will become a staff of strength and support to a great and glorious commonwealth.

The platform of this party, while it is historically true, but the essence of the past, is that it is a permanent and widely with the vital, practical questions of the living present. It presents the only possible basis of union to the people of South Carolina, and holds out to them for the first time the olive branch of peace. It proposes a fair trial, and in the only form in which a fair trial may be had, of the experiment of universal suffrage, under the most difficult of all circumstances. If accepted by the people, the experiment will have proved the triumphant success of a great principle, and we will have demonstrated our capacity to emancipate ourselves from the thralldom of prejudice, ignorance and corruption, and to exercise wisely and well that great privilege of the freeman—self government. But if rejected, ours is a sure progress of ruin and decay, of vice and corruption, and, in the end, almost inevitable a violent and bloody solution of the great problem which we had not the wisdom and the virtue to determine upon just, liberal and enlightened principles. May Almighty God, who rules and governs the destinies of nations and of men, guide you to right conclusions on these momentous issues! Where your vital interest are at stake, it matters little who bears the standard of the party, since our motto is, pre-eminently, "principles, not men!" but we are most fortunate in being able to present to you as our candidates for Governor and Lieutenant Governor two gentlemen who combined and represent most happily those ideas

of harmony and union which constitute the enlarged catholicity, the symmetry and propriety of the movement. The Hon. E. B. Carpenter stands before you as a native of New England, a trained and educated in Kentucky, a prominent member of the Bar before the war, and a consistent and earnest Union Republican throughout that memorable struggle, and at the present moment. He stands before you as a man who has laid aside the judicial robe, which he has gracefully and ably worn for the last two years, as the champion of justice so faithfully and honorably administered as to subdue all prejudices and elicit the united plaudits of that august and imposing hierarchy of talent and character, the Bar of Charleston and of the people of that enlightened and venerable city without distinction of race or party. A leading Republican, he has honorably borne the honors of his party from the organization of the new State government to the present time without fear and without reproach. Able, zealous and competent, he has stood eminently as a champion for the fame and honor of the Republican party, against the prejudice and corruption which have degraded it in South Carolina.

The Hon. M. C. Butler, our candidate for Lieutenant Governor, bears a name honorable and distinguished in the annals of American history from the days of the revolution. A name that numbers its distinguished warriors and statesmen, its martyrs to the cause of American freedom and the honor of the flag of the country, as well as to that of the "Last Cause," to which he attested the sincerity of his devotion by giving to it his labors, his fortunes and his blood. Himself not the least distinguished of his noble race, young, liberal, enlightened and talented, blending most happily the prestige of the past with the progress of the present and the hope of the future, he is, all things considered, a most fit and proper representative man of young Carolina.—Placed before the people as the unanimous nominee of the colored delegates in the Convention, and accepted by that body with acclamation and unanimity, he concentrates to himself the confidence and esteem of all the good people.

To the support of this ticket, men of Carolina, we most earnestly invite you, in the name of that union and harmony which promises to our strikers, bleeding, suffering people, so much of happiness and prosperity in a peaceful future. Adopted by the committee.

J. B. KERSHAW, Chairman.  
E. W. SHELLES, Secretary.  
Columbia, July 6, 1870.

South Carolina, resting alone upon the votes of the African, declares.

The people of South Carolina made no effort to avert or to control the progress of the reconstruction acts. They contented themselves with denouncing their iniquity and their abominability. Also, also, this has not arrested their progress. An appeal was made against them to the people of the United States, in the late Presidential election. In common with other Democrats, I appealed to the colored people to vote for their own disfranchisement, but, sad to tell, they would not do it. They had not yet reached that point of sublimated magnanimity. The majority of the white people of the country, too, deaf to the appeals to their pride or prejudice of race, affirmed the policy and principles of the reconstruction acts. The Supreme Court recognized them as law, and all the South "accepted the situation." The Fifteenth Amendment to the Constitution, however adopted, has acquired the form of law—has been accepted as law in the practices of all the States, and can never be reversed but by revolution or repeal. To which of these measures do you, sir, invite us, as means of maintaining the "Principles of Right, of Justice, of Truth, which we practiced and upheld in the past?"

What were those principles? The right of secession? Undoubtedly it was a right, but we lost it by the war, and surrendered it when we accepted with the amended oath of allegiance.

The justice of self-government under the constitution and laws of our fathers, as construed by Calhoun? When the perfection of human reason is attained in the age of millennial glory, I believe we may hope for a restoration of that justice.

The Truth that human slavery is consistent with Christian morality? By the constitutional enactments of the People of South Carolina, in Convention assembled, in 1865, that has been rendered a mere abstraction, which I care not to discuss.

I know of no party in the South whose banner is inscribed with the watchwords "Repeal or Revolution," and because I see no hope for South Carolina to escape from groveling ruin, poverty and despair, in any other way, I have aided in elevating the bloodless banner of "Union and Reform," and have at my side thank God! the best and bravest of those who uphold the Conquered banner until God and reason bade them hurl it. That my friends abroad may judge of the justice of your criticism, I have traced my thoughts in connection with the events of the past few years, that they may comprehend my course in the late Convention. My friends here know that I went into that convention to take no leading part, but to aid in preserving the ancient landmarks, while promoting the proposed reform.

In order to do the more advisedly, I had endeavored to put in writing what I believed to be the principles upon which those who approached the subject from our standpoint could invite the co-operation of the colored people, without whose assistance the whole movement was an impracticable absurdity. These resolutions were forced out in the convention by circumstances. They did create some "sensation" when read, chiefly, I have reason to believe, because they chanced to embody, in guarded language, what all believed to be the purpose of the convention. Be that as it may, the fact is they were reported by the Committee, unanimously adopted by the Convention, (with one exception) and have received sufficient friendly criticism from the Press of this State, to show that they have found their way to the hearts of many of our people. He is at least willing that his friends should judge him by them. These are the resolutions:

"This Convention, representing citizens of South Carolina, irrespective of party, assembled to organize the good people of the State, in an effort to reform the present incompetent, extravagant, prejudiced and corrupt administration of the State Government, and to establish just and equal laws, order, harmony, and economy in public expenditures, a strict accountability of office holders; and the election to office only of men of known honesty and integrity—both declare and announce the following principles, upon which men of all parties may unite for the purpose aforesaid:

"1. The Fifteenth Amendment of the Constitution of the United States, having been by the proper authorities proclaimed ratified by the requisite number of States, and having been received and acquiesced in as law in all the States of the Union, ought to be fairly administered and faithfully obeyed as fundamental law.

"2. The vast changes in our system of Government, wrought by the international war between the two sections of the country, and following in its train, are so far incorporated into the Constitution and Laws of the States and of the United States, as to require that they be regarded as verities, having the force and obligation of law.

"3. This solemn and complete recognition of existing laws brings the people of South Carolina into entire harmony upon all questions of civil and political right, and should unite all honest men in an earnest and determined effort to establish a just, equal, and faithful administration of the Government, in the interest of no class or clique, but for the benefit of a united people.

"4. If I know what truth is, these declarations embody truth, and thus believing neither the tongue of slander, nor construction, the falling away of friends, the vituperation of enemies, the gibbet or the stake, can make me uneasy them.

To these resolutions as offered by me

in the Convention, was appended the following, which was stricken out by the Committee:

"In order further to promote the harmony and success of this movement of reform,

"Resolved, That this Convention nominate for office only members of the Republican Party, now so largely in the majority in this State."

You, sir, can find in these resolutions what justifies you in *fore conscientia*, in imputing to me a conscious desertion of principles, impelled by "the greed of office." Will you have the goodness to explain to your readers how that greed of office was to be satiated by a resolution, which, by its terms, looked only to the exclusion from office, not only of myself, but of all who held similar opinions? When you have done that to your own satisfaction, I beg you to consider, with what complacency you may, that your pen has plucked the most malignant shaft that ever ranked in the bosom of as true, as consistent, as faithful, as disinterested, as devoted a son of the South, as any who has endured the agony of her subjugation.

J. B. KERSHAW.  
Camden, S. C., June 28th 1870.

LIFE AND DEATH.

Beautiful Sketch by Charles Dickens.

There was once a child, and he strolled about a good deal, and thought of a number of things. He had a sister, who was a child too, and his constant companion. These two used to wander all day long. They wandered at the height and depth of the bright water; they wandered at the beautiful flowers; they wandered at the goodness and power of God, who made the lovely world.

They used to say to one another sometimes, "Suppose all the children on the earth were to die, would the flowers and the water and the sky be sorry?" They believed they would be sorry. For, said they, the buds are the children of the flowers, and the little playful streams that gambol down the hillsides are the children of the water, and the smallest bright specks playing at hide and seek in the sky all night must surely be the children of the stars; and they would be grieved to see their playmates, the children of men, no more, at the height and depth of the bright water.

There was one clear star that used to come out in the sky before the rest, near the church spire, about the graves. It was larger and more beautiful, they thought, than all the others, and every night they watched for it, standing hand in hand at the window. Whoever saw it first cried out, "I see the star." And often they cried out both together, knowing so well when it would rise, and where. So they grew to be such friends with it that before lying down in their beds they looked out once again to bid it good night; and when they were turning round to sleep they would say "God bless the star."

But while she was still very young, oh, very, very young, the sister drooped, and came to be so weak that she could no longer stand in the window at night; and then the child looked sadly out by himself, and when he saw the star, turned round to the patient, pale face on the bed:

"I see the star!" and then a smile would come upon his face, and a little, weak voice used to say: "God bless my brother and the star!"

And so the time came all too soon, when the child looked out alone, and when there was no face on the bed; and when there was a little grave among the graves, not there before; and when the star made long rays towards him, as he saw it through his tears.

Now, these rays were bright, and he seemed to make such a beautiful, shining way from earth to heaven that, when the child went to his solitary bed, he dreamed about the star; and dreamed that, lying where he was, he saw a train of people taken up that shining road by angels. And the star opening, showed him a great world of light, where many more such angels waited to receive them.

And these angels who were waiting turned their beaming eyes upon the people who were carried up into the star; and some came out from the long rows in which they stood and fell upon the people's necks and kissed them tenderly, and went away with them down avenues of light, and were so happy in their company that, lying in the bed, he wept for joy.

But there were many angels who did not go with them, and among them one he knew. The angel said that had once lain upon the bed was glorified and radiant, but his heart found out his sister among all the host.

His sister's angel lingered near the entrance of the star, and said to the leader among those who had brought the people thither—

"Is my brother come?"

And he said, "No."

She was turning hopefully away when the child stretched out his arms and said—

"Oh, sister, I am here I take me!"

And then she turned her beaming eyes upon him, and it was night; and the star was shining into the room, making long rays down toward him as he saw it through his tears.

From that hour forth the child looked out upon the star as on the home he was to go, when his time should come, and he thought he did not belong to earth alone, but to the star too, because of his sister's angel gone before.

There was a baby born to be a brother to the child, and while he was so little that he had never yet spoken a word he stretched his tiny form out on the bed and died.

Again the child dreamed of the opened star, of the company of angels, and the train of people; and all the

rows of angels with their beaming eyes all turned upon those people's faces.

Said his sister's angel to the leader: "Is my brother come?"

And he said, "not that one, but another."

As the child beheld his brother's angel in her arms, he cried, Oh, sister, I am here! Take me! And she turned and smiled upon him, and the star was shining.

He grew to be a young man, and was busy at his book when an old servant came to him and said:

"Thy mother is no more. I bring her blessing on her darling son."

Again at night he saw the star, and all that former company. Said his sister's angel to the leader:

"Is my brother come?"

And he said, "Thy mother."

A mighty cry of joy went forth through all the stars because the mother was reunited to her two children. And he stretched out his arms and cried: "Oh, mother, sister and brother, I am here I take me!" And they answered: "Not yet," the star was shining.

He grew to be a man, whose hair was turning gray, and he was sitting in his chair by the fireside, heavy with grief, and his face bedewed with tears, when the star opened once again.

Said his sister's angel to the leader, "Is my brother come?"

And he said "Nay, but his maiden daughter."

And the man who had been a child saw his daughter, newly lost to him, a celestial creature among those three, and he said, "My daughter's head is on my mother's bosom, and her arm is round my mother's neck, and at her feet there is the baby of old time, and I can hear the parting from her, God be praised!"

And the star was shining.

Thus the child came to be an old man and his once smooth face was wrinkled, and his steps slow and feeble, and his back bent. And one night as he lay upon his bed, his children standing around him, he cried as he cried so long ago:

"I see the star!"

They whispered to one another, "He is dying."

And he said, "I am. My age is falling from me like a garment, and I move toward the star as a child. And O, my Father, now I thank Thee that it has so often opened to receive those who await me!"

And the star was shining; and it shines upon his grave.

A BEAUTIFUL PICTURE.

The man who stands upon his own soil, who feels, by the law of the land in which he lives—by the laws of civilized nations—he is the rightful and exclusive owner of the land which he tills, is, by the constitution of our nature, under a wholesome influence, not easily tamable from any other source. He feels, as he feels being equal, more strongly than another the character of man as the lord of an inanimate world. Of this great and wonderful sphere which, fashioned by the hand of God, and upheld by his power, is rolling through heavens, a part is his—his from the centre to the sky. It is the space on which the generation moves in its round of duties, and he feels himself connected by a visible link with those who follow him, and to whom he is to transmit a home. Perhaps his farm has come down to him from his fathers; but he can trace their footsteps over the scenes of his labors. The roof which shelters him was reared by those to whom he owes his being. Some interesting domestic tradition is connected with every enclosure. The favorite spot was marked by his father's hand. He sported in boyhood beside the brook which still winds through the meadows. Through the field lies the path to the village school of early days. He still hears from his window the voice of the Sabbath bell which called his father to the house of God; and near at hand is the spot where his parents are laid down to rest, and where, when his time has come, he shall be laid by his children. These are the feelings of the owners of the soil. Worlds cannot buy them; they flow out of the deepest fountains of the heart; they are life springs of a fresh, healthy and generous national character.—Edward Everett.

OUR HANDS.—The human hand is so beautifully formed, it has so fine a sensibility, that scarcely any of its motions are so correctly, every effort of the will is answered so instantly as if the hand itself were the seat of that will; its actions are so free, so powerful and yet so delicate, that it seems to possess a quality instinct in itself, and we use it as we draw our breath, unconsciously and have lost recollection of the feeble, and ill directed efforts of its first exercise by which it has been perfected. In the hands are twenty-nine bones, in the mechanism of which result strength, mobility and elasticity. On the length, strength, free lateral motion, and perfect mobility of the thumb, depends the whole power of the hand, its strength being equal to that of all the fingers. Without the fleshy ball of the thumb, the power of the fingers would avail nothing; and accordingly, the large ball formed by the muscles of the thumb is the distinguishing character of the human hand.

A FRENCH gardener finding a piece of woolen cloth, which had lodged in a tree, covered with caterpillars, acted upon the idea suggested, and placed woolen rags in several trees. Every morning he found them covered with caterpillars, which he easily removed.

It is stated that by allowing articles coated with iron rust to remain a short time in kerosene oil, the rust can be readily removed by afterwards rubbing for a few minutes with a cork.

**PHOENIX BAKER'S SALVE**  
all Cuts, Burns, Bruises, Scars, Itches, Cancers, Bone Sprains, Aches, Pains, Chapped Lips and Hands, Scalds, Burns, Blisters, Ulcers, Eruptions of the Skin, &c. A WONDERFUL CURE FOR RHEUMATISM. Put up in 50c, 10c, and 25c pots for families. All Druggists everywhere sell it.

**DON'T BE ONE DAY Without it in the House.**

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"COSTAR'S" Standard Preparations  
"Costar's" Rat, Roach, &c. Exterminators.  
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"Costar's" (Only pure) Insect Powder.  
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THE undersigned would most respectfully announce to the people of Sumter and surrounding country that he has just received a SPLENDID LOT OF

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Having covered Wharves in WILMINGTON and BALTIMORE, goods can be received at all times and be promptly reloaded. Agents,  
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Nos. 11 and 12 North Water Street,  
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SUPERINTENDENT'S OFFICE  
North Eastern Railroad Company.

CHARLESTON, S. C., July 1, 1870.

THE attention of the public is respectfully called to the following

**REDUCED RATES**  
—OF—  
**THROUGH FREIGHT,**  
BETWEEN  
CHARLESTON AND SUMTER, MAYESVILLE, LYNNHURST, TIMMONSVILLE, MARSH HILL, PEPPERIDGE and MARIETTA.

To go into effect on the 10th July, 1870.

1st class per 100 lbs. \$1.00  
2nd class per 100 lbs. .75  
3rd class per 100 lbs. .50  
4th class per 100 lbs. .25  
5th class per 100 lbs. .10  
This classification is in force as that in use by W. & M. R. R.

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