

The *Sumter* *Watchman* was founded in 1850 and the *True Southron* in 1866. The *Watchman* and *Southron* now has the combined circulation and influence of both the old papers, and is manifestly the best advertising medium in Sumter.

The cotton crop so far in sight is \$6,747,460 bales.

Mr. Goblat of Mount Pleasant, has the largest asparagus farm in the world, perhaps. It is situated near the village and contains 250 acres.

Terrible tornadoes swept through Illinois, Wisconsin and Minnesota last week. Villages were wrecked, farms destroyed and many persons were killed and wounded.

A cyclone struck the city of Racine, Wis., at 7 o'clock Friday evening, demolishing about one hundred and fifty houses and killing twenty persons and injuring one hundred others.

The cyclones this year have taken a very wide sweep. From Mississippi to Nebraska they have done very great damage and many hundreds of people have been killed.

Brigham Young's grave is utterly neglected, and his widows never visit it. They went there once to cry over his remains, but it made the ground so sloppy they all caught cold.

A young man in Columbia who was running over the bridge on this city's turnpike says Sumter can give Columbia two in the game and beat her. Perhaps he visits Sumter now and then and—well, there are two in the buggy.

John Goid has one bit of philosophy which is worth more to him than half his fortune. He says: "I long ago learned not to get mad. The man who gets mad hurts himself more than anybody else. He destroys his digestion and is unhappy."

Lidia Pinkham, the well known patent medicine proprietress, died at Lynn, Thursday night, aged 64. She began by manufacturing medicine in a tea kettle and in a few years built up a business of \$300,000 a year. She spent \$100,000 per annum in advertising.

The Dublin jury panel for the Phoenix Park cases has ended its work, and now disappears from history. It will not soon be forgotten in Ireland, and the penalties with which it is associated will be remembered for generations. Six more of the convicts have been sentenced to penal servitude, five of them for ten years and one of them for five years.

When a young man says his girl is "worth her weight in gold" he is not putting a very high valuation upon her, unless she is a very heavy girl. At his rating 120 pounds of girl would be worth only about \$30,000, and any young man who doesn't think his best girl worth \$30,000 ought to be kicked clear over the front gate by an infuriated parent and have the dog set after him.

Citizens who deal in unstamped cigars smoke pieces of red pepper and some fish scales on their faces, and when brought before the court, begin to scratch off the scales. Then somebody yells, "A leper!" and the Judge holds up his hands in horror, saying: "The defendant is not guilty; get out of here, John, as quick as the Lord will let you!"

The New York Sun informs an ignorant Pennsylvania Senator that Ruford B. Hayes is a poor character to hold up as a temperance model. It is a notorious fact that Hayes never refused an alcoholic drink. His temperance was a matter of artifice and domestic restrictions. He drank liquor everywhere except at home. There are some such sly fellows in every community. The back premises of a grocery are as convenient as a bar room.

There is no visible result yet from the deliberations of the Railroad Commission, and considerable impatience and some disgust have been expressed in various quarters by persons who think the Commissioners are not earning their salaries. There are members of newspaper editors who could arrange a freight and passenger tariff for all the roads in a very few days; but, unfortunately, the Legislature did not know of these, and it is too late now to correct their mistake. We will have to wait patiently on the Commissioners. They are doing the best they can and are working hard. Two of them are at home sick this week—Colonel Jeter and Mr. Walker—probably the effect of over work.—*Newberry Observer*.

Jeff Cole, one of the convicts employed on the Georgetown Railroad, was not shot in the water and drowned, as previously reported, but came up to the Penitentiary Saturday night and surrendered himself, and about the first thing he wanted was something to eat. He was not shot at, and only made his escape after a number of the gang had fled. Silas Bounknight, from Edgefield, was the only prisoner killed. His first night out Cole was given a suit of citizen's clothing, and he walked all of the way except thirty miles, from Wedgefield, which he rode. He has a little over two years to serve, but could easily have remained free, as his hair and beard have grown out full to what they were when he left the institution. His ankles were much swollen and his general condition was wretched. He complains of bad treatment and short rations. Superintendent Lipscomb, accompanied by Dr. Pope, left for Georgetown Sunday evening. Upon their return the public will be able to get all the bottom facts in the cause of the break and how it was successful.—*Register*.

The Columbia correspondent of the *Augusta Chronicle*, under date of May 19th, says: "Ex-Governor Jeter is very ill at his home in Union. Dr. Talley was called to see him and returned yesterday leaving him still very low. His illness is regretted exceedingly by his many friends here, and has considerably hindered the work of the Railroad Commission, whose role has been not to pass upon their work without a full board being present."

The trustees of the South Carolina College will meet on the 23rd and it is generally thought that Professor J. M. McBryde, the present chairman of the faculty, will be elected president. His control of the college has given complete satisfaction to all interested in the institution, and it is said that the students had some time ago got up a petition to the trustees for his election to the presidency, but were induced to withhold it. The former president, Hon. Wm. Porcher Miles, is now in Louisiana superintending the large sugar plantations of his father-in-law, Mr. Beirne, consisting of ten large plantations left Mr. Beirne by his friend, Mr. Burnside. Mr. Miles is greatly missed in this community, his cordial, urbane manners and true nobility of soul won all who came in contact with him; he is truly a gentleman of the 'old school,' and we trust South Carolina has not lost him, but that he will yet make his home in the Palmetto State that he loves so well and has served so faithfully.

Whether or not there shall be a display of the resources of this State at the Boston Exhibition this fall, and the advantages to be derived therefrom, has been generally discussed for some time past. It is now time that action should be taken. The Exhibition will open Sept. 5th, and in order to make the proper classification, applications for space are requested to be made by July 1st.

The Columbia Board of Trade has taken the initiative, having raised a fund of \$500 for the purpose, and the city council is expected to add a like sum. Charleston's Chamber of Commerce is also very enthusiastic upon the subject, and will increase the amount. The people of Greenville are moving, and at a meeting of the business men of that city held on the 15th inst., the following resolutions were adopted: "Resolved, That the business men of the city of Greenville are in thorough and active sympathy with the movement inaugurated by the Board of Trade of Columbia, to secure for this State a place at the exhibition at Boston in September, and will give all the aid they possibly can to promoting its success."

"Resolved, That the Chairman of this meeting, with four others, to be appointed by himself, constitute a committee to communicate these proceedings to the Columbia Board of Trade, to call on other meetings of the citizens of Greenville to consider the subject, and to do whatever else may be necessary to secure for the State the benefits of a space at the exhibition."

No doubt other places in the State will join in the movement, and why should not Sumter take a hand. Although what can be raised may look small by the side of Columbia's and Charleston's figures, yet it will be just as good as far as it goes, and if every county in the State will help a little, South Carolina will be able to make a showing that may pay ten-fold upon the investment. Whatever is done must be by private enterprise alone, there being no State funds available for the purpose, and as the whole State is expected to be benefitted by attracting men and money to help develop our resources and make our lands more valuable, we should not be willing to sit down quietly and wait for others to do their part and ours too.

Want somebody propose a meeting during Court week to talk the matter over?

Death of Ex-Governor Jeter.

The Palmetto Yeoman of the 21st says: "A telegram was received in Columbia this morning announcing the death of ex-Governor Thos. B. Jeter, which occurred at his residence near Union Court House yesterday at about three o'clock in the afternoon. He had been confined to his room but a short time, and the last intelligence preceding that of the announcement of his death, was that he was better. He was in the 57th year of his age, and when last here he apparently had the prospect of many years of usefulness before him. The disease which terminated his life was inflammation or consumption of the bowels, which baffled the best medical skill that could be reached."

The Arlington Estate.

The secretary of the treasury has issued a warrant in favor of R. N. Batchelder, deputy quartermaster general United States Army, for \$125,000, which, under an act of congress, passed at the last session, is to be paid to the Lee heirs as the price of the Arlington estate. The amount appropriated by congress for the purchase of the estate was \$150,000, but under an opinion of the attorney general, \$25,000 of that amount has been impounded to await the result of an action at law to determine the amount of taxes due on the property.

Not Pardoned.

It having been stated that one of the convicts who was reported killed in the recent break at Georgetown had been pardoned and that he was killed the day before the pardon reached Georgetown, the Governor says the statement is not correct. That no such pardon had been granted. Guess the Governor thinks this pardoning of dead men is getting too thick. He has only pardoned one dead man so far.—*Register*.

Senator Hampton has accepted the invitation extended to him to deliver the oration on the occasion of unveiling the Confederate monument in Camden on the 20th of June.

While a man and his wife were fishing last week in Black River, they saw an object which they supposed was a bear. The man was greatly terrified and crying out to his wife to take care of herself he finally made a dash for home, throwing his wife in the water in his effort to get away. After running out of the swamp and getting to a place of safety, he waited to see the result. His wife came up after a while thoroughly wet but unharmed by the imaginary bear. The husband has not yet recovered from his fright, we presume.—*Clarendon Enterprise*.

A little balloon filled with hydrogen gas was recently sent up from Paris by a tradesman, who attached to it his card with his name and address. The other day he was surprised to hear tidings of the balloon all the way from Russia. M. Jarowichow, a priest at Tobi, in the government of Gredno and district of Bielsk, picked it up in that remote region only three days after it had been launched from Paris.

Johnson C. Whitaker, the colored cadet who acquired notoriety three years ago in connection with charge of having mutilated his ears while at West Point, is now filling a professor's chair in the Avery institute, at Charleston, S. C.

From the Georgetown Times, May 19.

Railroad Meeting at Bishopville.

BIOSHOPVILLE, SUMTER CO., S. C., May 17th, 1883.

To the Editor of the Times.

The tax-payers of this place held a large railroad meeting here to-day, at which Col. J. S. Bradley presided, and Capt. J. A. Carnes acted as secretary.

The contemplated railroad from Georgetown to Lancaster, via Lynchburg and Bishopville which is the line proposed by Mr. Blackbar and his Boston syndicate, was fully considered and discussed, and the project heartily and unanimously endorsed. A full and free expression of opinion was taken on the subject.

A corresponding committee was appointed, consisting of the following named gentlemen:

Rev. W. A. Gregg, Capt. J. W. Stuckey, Dr. R. E. Dennis, Thomas Baskins, J. E. Baskins.

It was resolved that the proceedings of this meeting be published in the Georgetown Times and in the Lancaster paper, hoping that the editors of these journals will lend us their columns in aid of this enterprise, which will add in great measure to the interest of both Georgetown and Lancaster, as well as all intermediate points.

The meeting then adjourned, subject to the call of the chairman.

J. S. BRADLEY, Chairman.

J. A. CARNES, Secretary.

The Camden Confederate Monument.

Great preparations are being made to entertain the military companies which are expected to be here on the 20th of June. The executive committee is hard at work. A meeting of the chairmen of the several committees throughout the County was held last Tuesday and plans agreed upon for the successful culmination of the work. Three companies have already signified their intention of being present. The town committee to raise funds are meeting with flattering success. Excursion trains will be run from Columbia and Charleston. There will be an immense number of visitors in Camden on the 20th of June, and we know our people will be ready to extend a liberal and open-handed hospitality.—*Kershaw Gazette*.

Forgotten.

Poor fellows! Their bones rest among us, their souls are in heaven, but their glorious deeds and many deaths, have been forgotten by those who ought to remember and love them. The soldier's grave is in our midst, but no May floral memento marks it—no little semi-flower decorates it. There was no ceremony on the 10th inst., in remembrance of heroic action. Our fair women should not have permitted this sacred day to have passed with:

No Prayer,

No Music,

No Oration,

No Music,

No Decoration,

No Salute.

What a beautiful programme the above would have been without a negative.

Poor, brave, heroic fellows, if neglected, they are not forgotten.—*Marion Star*.

The European Situation.

Observers of continental affairs abroad are of opinion that Russia meditates a war with Germany in order to distract her malcontent population, who have dynamite on the brain. Germany has no special fear of Russia alone, but dreads France in the rear. France protests pacific feelings for Germany, but Bismarck, to make assurance doubly sure, forms an alliance offensive and defensive with Austria and Italy. These are the combinations full of peril for the future and full of fate. The crowning of the Czar is thought to be a turning point in this diplomacy. Europe is so honeycombed with secret political societies, at war with what is called established order, that a volcanic disturbance may be reasonably predicted. Whatever complications may arise between the Great Powers, Socialism will play an important part in deciding the final issue. The incendiary elements are so numerous and active that the least spark will set them in a blaze and all Europe in confusion. How the provocation will be given and where the tumult will begin or end is a theme for the wildest conjecture.—*Augusta Chronicle*.

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The visitors passed by Washington's tomb in single file with heads uncovered, and were then shown through the mansion.

General McClellan arrived in the city just in time to attend the closing entertainment of the re-union. His appearance excited the wildest enthusiasm, to which he responded in a short, feeling speech, showing that he had not yet forgiven the fact that some one had blundered when, on the march up the peninsula, he, expected reinforcements that never came.

"A Blessing in Disguise."

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It was left of them not that I would imply that all the living members of the once powerful army were in this procession, but the war and feeble band that tramped in line on Wednesday was a melancholy phantom of the army that marched and fought twenty-years ago. There was scarcely an able bodied man among them, and they were evidently more used up by the march of a mile, carrying only their canes, than they would have been in their day of real service by a tramp of twenty miles, loaded with arms and knapsacks. They were not all that was left, but they were doubtless typical of the remnant.

On the bedecked and banner draped stand in front of the White House grounds stood President Arthur in black dress suit and white kid gloves, locking well fed and happy. The son of Abraham Lincoln was there, and General Sherman stood by him, holding a little military cap in his hand. His hair and moustache have grown quite white, but his homely face is ruddy and animated. Atorney-General Brewster sat on the President's right, in light suit and tall light hat. Secretaries Teller, Frelinghuysen, Ex-Senator Windom, and half-a-dozen foreign ministers were conspicuous in the group. As each division of the procession passed, the President lifted his hat, and General Sherman nodded recognition to many of the old soldiers. Applause was liberally bestowed along the route of the parade, but it was the maimed veterans, and particularly those on crutches, who most excited the enthusiasm of the spectators. A large number of local military organizations took part in the procession, and with their gay uniforms, military bearing, and well-trained bands of music, contributed to the parade. After the parade, the President's reception of veterans and sons, at the White House was a pleasant, cordial affair.

The National Theatre was elaborately decorated for the afternoon and evening proceedings of the society. Flags, streamers, pennants, banners, guidons, and shields encircled the stage and were looped and festooned around the boxes and swathed gallery walls in garlands, coils, and mantles of parti-colored. General Grant's portrait, framed in flags, hung over the centre of the stage, and with the word "Appomattox" beneath. General Sherman's portrait occupied a place on one side of the stage, and General Sheridan's faced him from the opposite side. The army purses, who had been assigned a prominent place in the dress circle directly in front of the stage, were there in full force, and many of them were greeted by maimed veterans who had been watched over and cared for by them while in the hospitals.

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484 ADELPHI ST., BROOKLYN, N. Y., March 29, 1881.

No family should be without Alcock's Poreus Plasters; their healing power are wonderful and their efficacy far reaching and lasting. For years past I have seen and known them to cure and relieve the most obstinate and distressing cases of rheumatism, kidney complaint, bronchitis, neuralgia, lumbago, inflammation of the lungs and throat, paralysis, asthma, spinal weakness, and coughs and colds. In my own case they have afforded me almost instant and permanent relief. My friends consider them an invaluable and speedy remedy for all kinds of aches and pains. They are a blessing in disguise; and no wife or mother should be without them if she values her peace and comfort and freedom from nervous exhaustion and other ailments. As a strengthening plaster, also for backaches and weaknesses, they have no equal. I have ever yet found a plaster so efficacious and stimulating, or to give so much general satisfaction. Used in connection with Brandreth's universal life-giving and life-healing Pills, no one need despair of a speedy restoration to good sound health. Mrs. E. TOMPKINS.

One Trial.

If you have been using other Plasters one trial of Alcock's Poreus will convince you of their wonderful superiority. Take no other so called porous plasters that claim to be better, they are all frauds gotten up to sell on the world-wide reputation of the genuine article.

From the "Blue Ridge."