

# The Watchman and Southron.

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**The Watchman and Southron.**  
Published every Tuesday,  
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Watchman and Southron Publishing  
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SUMTER, S. C.  
TERMS:  
Two Dollars per annum—in advance.  
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Contracts for three months, or longer will  
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Absolutely Pure.  
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**HORSE BOOK**  
Send 25 cents to this  
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thoroughly illustrat-  
ed with 65 fine engravings, showing the posi-  
tions assumed by sick horses better than can  
be taught in any other  
way. It has a large  
number of valuable  
recipes, most of which  
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the author, and never  
before put in print. It is pronounced the best  
book ever published for the price, and some  
prominent horsemen  
have said they prefer  
it to any other book of  
the kind, each cost  
\$5 and \$10.

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This valuable book will be presented free  
to new subscribers to the Watchman and  
Southron, who pay for one year in advance,  
and also to old subscribers who pay all arrears  
and a year in advance.



**KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE**  
THE MOST SUCCESSFUL REMEDY ever  
discovered is it certain in its effects and  
does not blister. Read Proof Below.  
From the "Spirit of the Times," Dec. 22, '83.  
It is admitted there is a great advance in  
veterinary science within the past decade, yet  
many will scarcely believe that a spavin cure  
is possible. Fortunate indeed, however, is it  
for the poor horse suffering from lameness of  
this kind that Kendall's Spavin Cure has been  
discovered, as it is certain in its effects  
and has worked wonders in thousands of such  
cases. Send for illustrated catalogue, giving  
detailed proof, also for sample copy of Ken-  
dall's Treatise on the Horse and his Diseases,  
both free. Price of the Spavin Cure, \$1. Ad-  
dress Dr. B. J. Kendall Co., Proprietors,  
Reno, Nev., Va.

**KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE.**  
ON HUMAN FLESH.  
NORTHVILLE, DAKOTA, Nov. 20, 1883.  
Dr. B. J. Kendall & Co., Dear Sirs:—En-  
closed please find 25 cents for your book enti-  
tled "A Treatise on the Horse and his Dis-  
eases." You may look for more orders in  
future if it is as advertised. Your Spavin  
Cure works wonderful with rheumatism, re-  
liefs is immediate, and its action permanent.  
Every person ought to have a bottle of it.  
I have had no occasion to use it on my horses,  
but too much can't be said of its re-  
markable effects on human flesh. I used that  
put up for horses, and its effects were truly  
remarkable. Please send the books as soon  
as possible and oblige. Yours truly,  
A. E. BROWN.

**E. P. RICKER & CO.,**  
SUMTER, S. C.,  
DEALERS IN  
FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC  
Liquors, Wines, Tobacco and  
Cigars.  
We have now the largest and best selected  
stock of  
**WHISKIES**  
er offered in Sumter. Pure N. C.  
CORN WHISKY and pure N. C.  
APPLE BRANDY a specialty.  
Try our JOHN McCULLOUGH CIGAR and  
BLUE JEANS TOBACCO.  
Parties in need of any goods in our line  
will save money by giving us a call.  
REMEMBER THAT WE  
GUARANTEE SATISFACTION  
as to quality and price.  
MAIN STREET, one door North  
of Market Building—Sign of the Red  
Dragon.

## THE PRESCRIPTION.

They were parting at the gate—  
Man and maid—  
Still he tarried, although late,  
Looming much to hear his fate,  
Yet to ask it half afraid.  
"If I only knew," said he—  
"Only know,"  
"Let me give advice," said she,  
"Make a confidant of me;  
I can be of help to you."  
"Ah! I know that," answered he,  
"With a sigh,  
"Now I guess it all," cried she;  
"You are in love, plainly see,  
And afraid to tell her—fit!"  
"You are a witch to guess so well,"  
"Answered he,  
"I would like to have you tell  
How to make a sick heart well;  
Kindly now prescribe for me."  
"Every heart will cure a heart,"  
"Now laugh at me," cried she;  
"You are in love, plainly see,  
Then your own will lose its smart—  
Try this olden remedy."  
"Let me have your heart," he plead;  
"Nay, she said;  
"I have none," "No heart," he said;  
"Then I go unforced."  
"Line a broken heart must be;  
"Don't you see?"  
"It is yours!" she laughed low;  
"I prescribed it long ago,  
Seeing that you suffered so,  
What so blind as man can be!"  
"Had I only known before,"  
"Whispered he,  
"What a cure you had in store!"  
"You'd have suffered all the more;  
Men are foolish things," said she.

[Contributed to Watchman and Southron.]

## INTRODUCTION

### "ANNALS OF SUMTER."

Not many years ago, the late John  
Belton O'Neal who led the distinguished  
roll of Chief Justices in South Caro-  
lina, contributed much to the general  
entertainment and to the instruction of  
the people of this State by a literary  
treasure in the "Annals of Newberry."  
Something of the lamented Bishop  
Gregg gave us his delightful history of  
"The Cherokees," why has no such  
effort been made within the bounds of  
Sumter so replete as it is, with names  
of distinction both in the past and in  
the present, following in the footsteps  
of their proud progenitors? Not so  
much as a matter of pride, although  
eminently worthy itself, but of spe-  
cial importance as matters of genealogy.  
I have been impressed with this con-  
sideration, since I have accidentally stum-  
bled upon some ancient documents with  
reference to one of the families of Sum-  
ter County, which I shall venture to  
offer as an introductory chapter to the  
supposed "Annals of Sumter County,"  
hoping that some skillful writer with  
antiquarian taste, may present some  
more valuable contributions. From  
the *New and Observer*, published at  
Raleigh, N. C., February 19th, 1884.  
In connection with the settlement of  
Roanoke Island, three centuries ago, I  
quote the following passage. It was  
upon the 13th of July, 1884, that  
Amidas and Barlow, took possession of  
the unknown lands discovered by them  
pursuant to the patent granted by  
Queen Elizabeth to Walter Raleigh—  
plain Walter Raleigh—for he had not yet  
been knighted. The account given of  
the new land on the return of  
Amidas was so glowing that Elizabeth  
named the country in her own honor  
'Virginia' and rewarded Raleigh by  
conferring knighthood upon him, &c.,  
\* \* \* As speedily as possible an  
other expedition was organized. It  
consisted of seven sails, and 108  
cannon, among them Harriot, a man  
of rare learning. \* \* \* Many ex-  
plorations were made, and on the  
17th of August, 1585, the colony was  
finally established on Roanoke Island,  
under the command of Ralph Lane.  
Now, the ultimate fate of this colony  
has never been ascertained so far as to  
indicate to what point its individual  
members may have drifted. Is it un-  
reasonable to suppose that the Harriot  
with whom we have to do, may have  
settled somewhere in Lower Carolina,  
and that the name Harriot, may be none  
other than Harriot, one of the very  
oldest names in Sumter County, the  
very slight difference in the "pelling"  
being by no means unusual at that  
present day. I mean, that may be,  
so long the Works of Sir Walter Scott  
shall be remembered, and that will be  
until Shakspeare's fame shall begin to  
winkle—"Jingle George" (George  
Harriot of Edinburg, A. D. 1608) will  
never be forgotten. He whose shrewd-  
ness, ability and integrity of character,  
coupled with his immense possessions  
helped to support a throne like the  
Rothschilds of a very recent day. The  
earliest Harriot of whom we have reliable  
account within this State, settled at  
Georgetown, S. C., many years anterior  
to the American Revolution, and  
marked respectively for their courtesy,  
ability and external force. We shall  
in this Preface, confine our attention to  
Robert, the great Fore-runner of Sum-  
ter's respected citizens. Robert, left  
in Scotland, a father and mother, an  
elder brother John, then married, a  
brother James, who was married to a  
Miss Bryce, and a married sister, Mrs.  
John Cunningham. In writing to  
Robert, anterior to the war of the Revo-  
lution in America, Mr. John Cunning-  
ham renders frequent account to him,  
of the welfare of his kin. In referring  
to many letters, interesting to one even  
in no way related, I find, Mr. C. writ-  
ing from Greenock, the following par-  
ticulars. "Your younger brother is  
under the charge of your Uncle, Mr.  
Wm. Hogg, (I wonder whether he  
was a relative of James, the sweet Scot-  
tish poet.) a fine Latin scholar." Your  
Uncle, Sir Hugh Dalrymple is well,  
and your school companion, Hugh, (of  
the same name) has become a member  
of Parliament for East Lothian." Robert  
Harriot has two friends, Messrs. Charles  
Mill and John Deas, who set out on a  
Continental tour, leaving the Province  
of Carolina in 1770. Mr. Deas writes

from Paris in the same year, to his  
relative, Mr. Robert Harriot, as follows:  
"Mills and myself, before leaving Scot-  
land for the French capital of course  
visited your father Mr. James Harriot  
of Castle Mains, Dirleton. I could not  
fail to think of you, as we drove through  
the Barnicle-Yet. Your mother ac-  
companied us to Edinburg. I saw  
your sister's sweet residence on the  
Clyde—here we have met our mutual  
friends Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Middle-  
ton, &c." Robert, (whose descendants  
have been, for nearly a century, resi-  
dents of Sumter County,) lived to be a  
most conspicuous figure. In addition  
to his most excellent means brought  
with him from Scotia, he acquired fine  
possessions, as has been before men-  
tioned. These, together with his ad-  
mirable abilities, high personal charac-  
ter, and splendid physique, created for  
him a commanding position at Geor-  
getown, S. C., and elsewhere, both an-  
tecedent to, and during the war with  
England; as witness, the following  
proofs of his activity in the service of  
the colonists:

Commission, dated July 1st, 1778,  
Capt. Robert Harriot, as Capt. of Light  
Infantry, in a Regiment of Foot, Col.  
Job Rothmaler, Commanding.  
(Signed) Wm. BELL,  
Thirteenth year of his Majesty's reign.  
Order, dated Dec. 2d, 1775, Capt.  
Robert Harriot ordered to impress a  
vessel to bear arms in defence of Geor-  
getown:  
(Signed) HENRY LAURENS,  
Presdt. of the Council of Safety.  
Commission, dated April 29th, 1776,  
as Capt. of Light Infantry in Regiment  
commanded by Col. Daniel Horry.  
(Signed) JOHN RUTLEDGE.

I would mentioned here incidentally,  
that in an order now before me, ad-  
dressed to Capt. Harriot, and in the  
hand-writing of the great Rawlins,  
dated, at Chas. Town, 4th February,  
1779—Harriot is spelled Harriotte, a  
modification far exceeding the suppo-  
sed change mentioned, at the outset of this  
article.  
Commission, dated April 28th, 1779,  
Robert Harriot, Lieut. Col. of the lower  
Craven County Regiment commanded by  
Col. Archibald McDonald.  
(Signed) JOHN RUTLEDGE.  
The remaining papers, in the moul-  
dypack are interesting specimens of the  
penmanship of Gen. Nath Green,  
Col. Wm. Washington (intelligently  
expressed and perfectly legible,—Tarl-  
ton to the contrary!) and of Gov.  
Mathews, and others—of which, that of  
Gov. Mathews, is perhaps the most  
valuable, for which Gen. Green, in  
writing from Philadelphia, Oct. 19th,  
1783, recommends to Col. Harriot's  
civilities, Count d'Arno, a nobleman  
of Milan; Gov. Mathews expresses,  
"thanks and compliment, to Col. Harriot  
for his indefatigable zeal and efficiency,  
as a soldier." Such is something of the  
purport of the Commissions and of some  
of the letters addressed to Col. Harriot.  
In many cases, the signatures alone are  
brilliant of interest, and yet, there still  
lives upon me, a very old pocket-  
book, made of fine parchment, the con-  
tents of which, have still withstood the  
stealthy wear and tear of over a hun-  
dred years, would that I could re-pro-  
duce a fine simile!

## THE NORTHERMOST GARDEN IN THE UNITED STATES.

In the summer of 1883, a small  
exploring party, under command of  
Lieut. Swatka, of the U. S. Army,  
crossed the coast range of the Alaskan  
Mountains from Chilkat, and  
reached the head of the great Yukon  
River, over two thousand miles long,  
there built a raft and floated down this  
stream over one thousand three hun-  
dred miles, exploring and surveying it  
as they went along. At Nuklaksyet,  
some seven hundred old miles from  
its mouth, the first white trading station  
was encountered, although a few aban-  
doned ones had been met before—and  
the raft exchanged for a civilized boat.  
Nuklaksyet is near the junction of the  
Yukon and Tanana, in latitude 65°  
08' North, and therefore eighty-five  
geographical, or ninety-eight common  
miles from the Arctic Circle. The sta-  
tion was kept by Mr. A. Harper,  
and here he had raised a garden of  
vegetables. It is the most northern  
one in the United States, within a day  
or two's journey of the Arctic Circle  
itself. The predominating vegetables  
were turnips, the largest of which  
raised last year weighed a trifling over  
six pounds. A few other hardy plants  
make up the small, but interesting gar-  
den. The greatest obstacle in garden-  
ing in this valley, is the dense swarms  
of mosquitoes that abound from the time  
the snows disappear in the spring,  
until frost comes in the fall, and makes  
life a burden for all kinds of animal  
existence. Another almost equal is  
the character of the ground. In winter  
with the thermometer at from 50° to  
60° below zero, the soil freezes to six  
or seven feet in depth and in the short  
hot summer it thaws but two or three  
feet, leaving a substratum of ice that  
holds the water, and makes even the  
sides of the hills marshy, and more  
like a bog than tillable soil. This  
marshy character gives rise to luxuriant  
superficial moss, that grows every-  
where and makes walking toilsome,  
and cultivation almost out of the ques-  
tion. Mr. Harper has chosen a south-  
eastern slope on the river bank, and  
here the immediate drainage has helped  
him to raise this phenomenal garden.  
The northernmost spot on the globe  
where rye, and oats ripen, is at Kengis,  
in the Swedish Province of Norrbotten,  
forty-nine miles to the north of the  
Arctic Circle. The northernmost place  
where corn matures is at Moonovara,  
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**THE NORTHERMOST GARDEN IN THE UNITED STATES.**  
In the summer of 1883, a small  
exploring party, under command of  
Lieut. Swatka, of the U. S. Army,  
crossed the coast range of the Alaskan  
Mountains from Chilkat, and  
reached the head of the great Yukon  
River, over two thousand miles long,  
there built a raft and floated down this  
stream over one thousand three hun-  
dred miles, exploring and surveying it  
as they went along. At Nuklaksyet,  
some seven hundred old miles from  
its mouth, the first white trading station  
was encountered, although a few aban-  
doned ones had been met before—and  
the raft exchanged for a civilized boat.  
Nuklaksyet is near the junction of the  
Yukon and Tanana, in latitude 65°  
08' North, and therefore eighty-five  
geographical, or ninety-eight common  
miles from the Arctic Circle. The sta-  
tion was kept by Mr. A. Harper,  
and here he had raised a garden of  
vegetables. It is the most northern  
one in the United States, within a day  
or two's journey of the Arctic Circle  
itself. The predominating vegetables  
were turnips, the largest of which  
raised last year weighed a trifling over  
six pounds. A few other hardy plants  
make up the small, but interesting gar-  
den. The greatest obstacle in garden-  
ing in this valley, is the dense swarms  
of mosquitoes that abound from the time  
the snows disappear in the spring,  
until frost comes in the fall, and makes  
life a burden for all kinds of animal  
existence. Another almost equal is  
the character of the ground. In winter  
with the thermometer at from 50° to  
60° below zero, the soil freezes to six  
or seven feet in depth and in the short  
hot summer it thaws but two or three  
feet, leaving a substratum of ice that  
holds the water, and makes even the  
sides of the hills marshy, and more  
like a bog than tillable soil. This  
marshy character gives rise to luxuriant  
superficial moss, that grows every-  
where and makes walking toilsome,  
and cultivation almost out of the ques-  
tion. Mr. Harper has chosen a south-  
eastern slope on the river bank, and  
here the immediate drainage has helped  
him to raise this phenomenal garden.  
The northernmost spot on the globe  
where rye, and oats ripen, is at Kengis,  
in the Swedish Province of Norrbotten,  
forty-nine miles to the north of the  
Arctic Circle. The northernmost place  
where corn matures is at Moonovara,  
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great-grand-daughter, stands the suppo-  
sited figure of his son—John Outfield  
Harriot—in a dejected attitude, near  
his father's tomb. Above the mauseo-  
leum is the inscription, "Heu! descesit  
dux juvenis." Upon the reverse, is  
written, Col. R. H. Oct. July 22d, 1792.  
—It must be both grateful and pleasing  
to be able to look back for three gen-  
erations to this gallant "Dux Juvenis";  
and it should be a stimulus to deeds of  
heroism both in the Field and at the  
Fire-side. G.

## An Island of Horrors.

"How did you like the country?"  
asked a Cincinnati *Enquirer* reporter  
of a sailor just from Madagascar.  
"Like it! Why, there isn't a re-  
deeming feature about it. Why it  
was enough to sicken one to see what  
the people eat there. In the market  
at Tamatava I have seen great heaps  
of small locusts dried and exposed for  
sale. They were about half roasted,  
made me sick to look at them. There  
are no roads—barely bridle-  
paths—through the woods, and travel  
is accomplished on foot or in palin-  
quins—long bamboo poles borne on  
the shoulders of natives. The interi-  
or of the country is filled with dense  
forests, and during the rainy season  
great quantities of decaying vegeta-  
ble matter are brought down. There  
is a great deal of lake and marsh on  
the coast and plains bordering on the  
sea, and these give rise to the Mala-  
gasy fever. The only remedies the  
natives use are hot baths and herbs,  
which induce perspiration. Quinine  
is also used in large quantities. Why,  
you can judge of the unhealthfulness  
of the country, for the French, who  
for years have tried to establish col-  
onies there, called it 'the churchyard,'  
and the Dutch, who were equally un-  
successful, nick-named it 'the dead is-  
land.'"

"Many wild animals about there?"  
"The woods are full of them; vi-  
cious, venomous serpents of the ex-  
traordinary size. Not snakes, but  
lung serpents—bodies as big as a  
man's and thirty or forty feet long;  
powerful enough to kill a horse or  
swallow an ox. They hang down  
from the limbs in the forests and snatch  
up the natives going along, and mak-  
ing a breakfast of one with as much  
unconcern as a fly taps a sugar cork.  
Near Andavaka Manarana is a deep  
cave called 'The Serpents' Hole,'  
and it is so full of them that they fre-  
quently drive the villagers all in doors.  
Then they have a sort of monkey  
there called the, 'aye-aye.' It has  
a prong or hook on it. It lives on  
bugs that it digs out of the trees, and  
then the rivers swarm with croc-  
odiles, the biggest I ever saw. These  
the natives worship as water gods,  
and are superstitious about killing  
them. They try to propitiate the  
creatures by prayers and throwing in  
charms of odys, but their virtue is  
owing to the noise and shouting and  
beating the water with which the of-  
fering of the ody is always accom-  
panied. Why, these animals eat  
all the sheep and hogs, and even lar-  
ger cattle that come anywhere near  
the banks; and they don't refuse wo-  
men and children, who venture near.  
At Itasy, which is a fine lake, sixty  
miles west of the capital, the people  
believe that if a crocodile be killed a  
human life will within a very short  
time be exacted by the monster's  
brother relatives as an atonement for  
the death. When I was there some  
Frenchmen shot several, and they had  
to leave the country at once, or the  
people would have murdered them.  
The earth has wild cats, the air wild  
bees, sand-fies and mosquitos, as big  
as beetles, and whose sting hurts like  
a dog's bite. The ants are the great-  
est pests I ever saw. They eat every  
article of provision or apparel; scarce  
any precaution can elude their vigil-  
ance and cunning. They raise a  
hollow cylinder of earth perpendicular-  
ly toward their object, and through it,  
as by a ladder, they ascend by thou-  
sands. They are terrible perse-  
cutors of the sick; they will reach a  
bed in a night time, though hung at  
a distance from the ground, when their  
bite, like scalding water poured  
upon the skin, was more intolerable  
than the disease itself. The sand-fies  
and mosquitos were terrible plagues,  
but nothing to compare with the wild  
bees, and whose sting swarms in the  
bedrooms and sting every intruder. Lo-  
custs come two or three times in the  
summer and eat up everything green.  
But nature is so prolific here that in  
eight days the verdure will be all out  
again. There were baboons as big  
as good sized boys. There are two  
kinds of spiders whose bite is deadly.  
One, a small black fellow, is called  
menarody. Those who are bitten fall  
into a swoon, and the bodies become  
as cold as ice. The other one is called  
the foka, or crab-spider. The bite  
is followed by swelling, which begins  
at the part wounded and spreads  
through the whole body. The animal  
is maroon-colored, and death ensues  
in five hours. The women are  
dirty, burly headed creatures, blacker  
than coal,