

THE SUMTER WATCHMAN, Established April, 1850.

"Be Just and Fear not—Let all the Ends thou Aimst at, be thy Country's, thy God's and Truth's."

SUMTER, S. C., TUESDAY, OCTOBER 27, 1885.

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ROYAL BAKING POWDER Absolutely Pure. This powder never varies. A marvel of purity, strength and wholesomeness.

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Green Springs Mineral Water. Testimonials of Eminent Physicians of the State.

ANNUAL MEETING County Commissioners, SUMTER COUNTY. SUMTER, S. C., October 6th, 1885.

The State of South Carolina, COUNTY OF SUMTER. By T. V. Walsh, Esq., Probate Judge.

The State of South Carolina, COUNTY OF SUMTER. In the Court of Common Pleas. Ex parte Mary S. Hawkins—Petition for Homestead.

BAGGING AND TIES. 400 Sets Bagging and Ties FOR SALE BY THE Sumter Cotton Mills From 75 to 90 cents per set for one bale.

FOR SALE. A VALUABLE PLACE, on the suburbs of the Town of Marion, consisting of 37 acres.

CARRISTON'S GIFT.

By HUGH CONWAY. Author of "Called Back," "Dark Days," "A Family Affair," etc.

[TOLD BY PHILIP BRAND, M. D., LONDON.] PART THE FIRST.

CHAPTER III. In the spring of 1885 I went down to Bournemouth, to see for the last time an old friend who was dying of consumption.

CHAPTER IV. That a man of Carriston's rank, breeding and refinement should meet his fate within the walls of a lonely farm-house beyond the Trossachs, seems incredible.

CHAPTER V. Carriston, Madeline and I were sitting out doors watching the gray mist rise and fall in the valley at our feet.

CHAPTER VI. Carriston, Madeline and I were sitting out doors watching the gray mist rise and fall in the valley at our feet.

CHAPTER VII. Carriston, Madeline and I were sitting out doors watching the gray mist rise and fall in the valley at our feet.

CHAPTER VIII. Carriston, Madeline and I were sitting out doors watching the gray mist rise and fall in the valley at our feet.

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CHAPTER X. Carriston, Madeline and I were sitting out doors watching the gray mist rise and fall in the valley at our feet.

It made no difference to me by what name he chose to call himself. I dropped the subject. I knew of old that some of his strange prejudices were against anything that would do to remove them.

At last we reached our temporary abode. It was a substantial, low-built house, owned and inhabited by a thrifty middle-aged widow, who, although well-to-do, was so simple in her neighbors' ways, that she was never always willing to add to her resources by accommodating such stray tourists as wished to bury themselves for a day or two in solitude, or artists, who, like ourselves, preferred to enjoy the beauties of Nature undisturbed by the usual oblong and flowing stream of sightseers.

As Carriston asserted, the accommodation, if homely, was comfortable for two stagsmen; the fare was plentiful, and our rooms were the picture of cleanliness.

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I was deep in a new and clever treatise on the refusal of a house, which, from the glowing description given, seemed the one above all others he wanted.

He reached his home, and after making up his mind, he went to the south of France to see with his own eyes that the much-lauded place was worthy of the fair being who was to be his temporary mistress.

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What Our Editors Say. The Cause of Mob Law.

There is not the slightest doubt that the prevalence of mob law in the South is mainly owing to the immunity from all danger or prosecution that has attended those who have engaged in unlawful designs and acts.

The country needs a more faithful execution of law. Judge Walter Clark is setting the older Judges a noble example of firmness, fairness and promptness.

More Mob Law. We publish elsewhere an account of the whipping of six negroes in Laurens and also a card from Messrs. A. C. & W. H. Workman in justification of their conduct.

That Ticket. The ticket presented to the people of this State from Columbia through the Augusta Chronicle illustrates what the new deal people want.

Migration of Squirrels. Memphis, Tenn., October 19.—A phenomenal migration of squirrels is now in progress from Northwestern Mississippi in the direction of Arkansas.

The Woman's Christian Temperance Union, for the State, at their meeting in Greenville last week elected the following officers for the ensuing year.

A Filthy Hebit. How often do we see men who are the essence of neatness in their own

parlor or sitting room, and who look as if they could do a filthy practice, and yet how often do we see the same men, instead of setting a good example to others more uncouth, when they go out, will take their seats in church, pull out their tobacco and chew, or say as if their very life depended upon it, and seem to enjoy the luxury most as the yellow but filthy juice is squirted promiscuously over the neat and sacred floors.

There cannot be a more worthy improvement of friendship than in a fervent opposition to the sins of those we profess to love.

