

THE SUNTER WATCHMAN, Established April, 1850.

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the existence of such a fever is good

evidence that the stories of what may

Palmetto Post.

object, in his opiniou, Ex-Congressman

Smalls has in contesting the fair election

of Col. William Elliott is because he

F. D. J. Lawrence, the colored De-

SUMTER, S. C., WEDNESDAY, APRIL 20, 1887.

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I know a bank-a wayside bank-Where birds are singing all the day; Where tangled thickets cool and dank, Are all alive with melody. I know a spring-a gurgling spring-

MY HAUNT.

'Mid lichened rocks and banks of moss, Through tangled ferns 415 waters sing, O'er rocks and bars its waters toss.

know a brook-a rippling brook-Whose drowsy murmur, soft and low, Lures me away from desk and book, Soothes me to rest with rythmic flow. I know a nook-a quiet nook-

Where violets and barebells grow ; A spot to Nature all forsook.

A spot to Nature all forsook, No sounds but murmars, soft and low : The murmur of the garging spring, The murmur of the righting brook, The drooping hum of inserving, The rustling trees by serving shock.

'Tis there I love to lie and dream, To build my castles if the air; 'Tis there I go when all things seem To threaten darkness and despair.

rightly guessed, of Bessie's sister, Jess. Despite my woes, the spring laughs on, - The brooks sing low sweet songs to me ; E'en the poor flowers I tread upon Teach lessons of philosophy. -Boston Transcript.



ICONTINUED T CHAPTER IL NOW THE SISTERS CAME TO MOOIFONTEIN.

"Capt. Niel," said Bessie Croft (for that was her name) when they had painfully limped 100 yards or so, "will you think me rude if I ask you a question?" "Not at all."

"Not at all." "What has induced you to come and bury yourself in this place?" "Why do you ask?"

This powder never varies. A marvel of "Because I don't think that you will like it. I don't think," she added, slowly, "that it is a putity, strength and wholesomeness. More i than the ordinary kinds, and canfit place for an English gentleman and an not be sold in competition with the multitude army officer like you. You will find the of dow test, short weight, alom or phosphate pounders. Sold only in cans. ROYAL BAK-ING POWDER CO., 106 Wall-st., N.Y. Boer ways horrid, and then there will only be my old uncle and us two for you to associate with."

John Niel laughed. "English gentlemen ain't so particular nowsdays, I can tell you, Miss Croft, especially when they have to earn COTTON BATTING MATTRESSES. a living. Take my case, for instance, for I may as well tell you exactly how] have been in the army fourteen years, and am now 34. Well, I have been able to live there because I had an old aunt who allowed as possible, and for the purpose of me £120 a year. Six months ago she died, aiding this good work, and making some leaving me the little property she pos-money, we now offer the best COTTON BAT- sessed, for most of her income came TINGCATTRESS ever pat upon this market. from an annuity. After paying expenses, duty, etc., it amounts to £1,115. Now, the interest on that is about £50 a year, and I can't live in the army on that. Just after my aunt's death I came to Durban with my regiment from Mauritius, and now they are ordered home. Well, I liked the country, and I knew that I could not afford to live at home, so I got a year's leave of absence, and made up my mind to have a look round to see if I could not take to farming. Then a gentleman in Durban told me of your uncle, and said that he wanted to dispose of a third interest in his place for £1,000, as he was getting too old to manage it himself; and so I entered into correspondence with him and agreed to come up for a few months to see how I liked it, and accordingly here I am, just in time to save you from being knocked to bits by an ostrich "

see you-very glad. Why, what is the matfrom both of them, and the eldest might ter with you?" he went on as the Zulu Mouti have been 11, and the second about 8. They didn't say anything, but the eldest turned and took the shawl and hat off the youngerthat was Bessie-and there was her sweet

little face and her golden hair, and damp enough both of that were, and she put her thumb in her mouth, and stood and looked at me till I began to think that I was dreaming.

"'Please, sir,' said the biggest, at last, 'is this Mr. Croft's house-Mr. Croft, South "It serves me right," said the old man. "To think of it now, just to think of it! "To think of it now, just to think of it! African Republic?" Well, Bessie, my love, thank God that you i "Yes, fittle miss, this is his house, and this

escaped-ay, and you, too, Capt. Niel. Here. is the South African Republic, and 1 am he. you boys, take the Scotch cart and a couple of oxen, and go and fetch the brute home. answered. We may as well have the feathers off him, at "'If you please, sir, we are your nieces, and

any rate, before the aasvogels (vultures) tear we have come to you from England.' him to bits? After he had washed himself and tended "'What!' I beltoned, startled out of my wits, as well Linguizbe.

his injuries with arnica and water, John man-

aged to get into the principal sitting room, where supper was waiting. It was a very pleasant room, furnished in European style, too, she isn't fit to go any farther.' "And she set to work to cry, whereon the and was carpeted with mats made of springbuck skins. In the corner was a piano, and by it a bookcase, filled with the works of little one aried too, from fright and cold and

"Well, of course, I took them both to the standard anthors, the property, as John fire and set them on my knees and halloaed for Supper went off pleasantly enough, and Hebe, the old Hottentot woman who did my after it was over the two girls sang and cooking, and between us we undressed them | rate, they were lost in the wild and wonderful played while the men smoked. And here a and wrapped them up in some old clothes beauty of the panorama that rolled away for fresh surprise awaited him, for after Bessie. and fed them with soup and wine, so that in who had now apparently almost recovered half an hour they were quite happy and not | by the mighty range of the Drakensberg to from her mauling, had played a piece or two a bit frightened.

creditably enough, Jess, who so far had been "'And now, young ladies,' I said, 'come nearly shent, sat down to the piane. She did and give me a kiss, both of you, and tell me ing Transvaal plains to the right and far in

not do this willingly, indeed, for it was not until her patriarchal uncle had insisted in how you came here.' "And this is the tale they told me-comhis ringing, cheery voice that she should let Capt. Niel hear how she could sing that she consented. But at last she did ward and anodd one it is. It seems that my half brother matried a Norfolk lady-a sweet young, thing, and treated her like a dog. He wasa drunken rascal, was my half consent, and then, after letting her finers stray somewhat aimlessly along the chords, she suddenly broke out into such song brother, and he beat his poor wife and shameas John Niel had never heard before. Her fully neglected her, and even ill treated the voice beautiful as it was, was not what is two little girls, till at last the poor woman, known as a cultivated voice, and it was a weak as she was from suffering and ill health, could bear it no longer, and formed the wild idea of escaping to this country and throw-ing herself upon my protection. It will show German song, and therefore he did not understand it, but there was no need of words to translate its burden. Passion, despairing yet hoping through its despair, echoed in its every line, and love-unending love hovered over the glorious notes-nay, descended upon how desperate the must have been. She enough to pay for three second class passages them like a spirit and made them his. Up, to Natal and a few pounds over, and one day, up rang her wild, sweet voice, thrilling his when her brute of a husband was away on the drink and gamble, she slipped on board a glorious light of the African sun and the ves till they answered to the music as an Æolian harp answers to the winds. On went sailing ship in the London docks, and before he knew anything about it they were well out to sea. But it was her last effort, wor, dear soul, and the excitement of above the world on the trembling wings of it finished her. Before they had to many cultivated views that he had known, sound-ay even higher till the music hung been ten days at sea she sank and died, and and coming to the conclusion that, however at heaven's gate, and then it fell, swiftly as the two poor children were left alone. And desirable the presence of civilized man might

embosoming a great slope of green, in the lap complain of the way that nature has treated of which the house was placed. The house you." itself was solidly built of brown stone, and, with the exception of the wagon shed and other outhouses, which were roofed with galvanized iron that shone and glistened in the rays of the morning sun in a way that would have made an eagle blink, was covered with rich brown thatch. All along its front ran a wide veranda, up the trellis work of which green vines and blooming creepers trailed pleasantly, and beyond was the broad carriage drive of red soil, bordered with bushy orange trees laden with odorous flowers and green and golden fruit. On the farther side And now who might you be, my dears? I of the orange trees were the gardens, fenced in with low walls of rough stone, and the orchard full of standard fruit trees, and

beyond these again the oxen and ostrich kraals, the latter full of long necked birds. To the right of the house grew thriving "'Oh, sir, say the poor little thing, clasp-ing her thin, wet hands, 'please don't send us away. Bessier source and cold and hungry, gated for winter crops by means of water led from the great spring that gushed from the mountain side high above the house and gave

its name of Mooifontein to the place. All these and many more things John Niel saw as he looked out from the veranda at Mooifontein, but, for the moment at any miles and miles at his feet, till it was ended the left, tipped here and there with snow,

and by the dim and vast horizon of the swellfront of him. It was a beautiful sight, and one to make the blood run in a man's veins and pleted, of course from what I learned after- his heart beat happily because he was alive to see it. Mile upon mile of grass clothed veldt beneath, bending and rippling like a corn field in the quick breath of the morning, space unon space of deep blue sky overhead with ne'er a cloud to dim it, and the swift rush of the wind between. Then to the left there, impressive to look on and conducive to solemn thoughts, the mountains rear their crests against the sky, and, crowned with the gathered snows of the centuries whose monuments they are; from zon to zon gaze majestically out over the wide plains and the ephemeral, ant like races that tread them, and while they endure think themselves the masdown over his chest. For a Boer he was rather smartly dressed, in English made tweed ters of their little world. And over allmountain, plain and flashing stream-the

clothes and tall riding boots. "Ah, Miss Bessie," he called out in English, "there you are with your pretty arms all bare. spirit of life moving now as it once moved I'm in luck to come just in time to see them. upon the darkening waters. John stood and gazed at the untamed Shall I come and help you to wash the feathbeauty of the scene, in his mind comparing it ers? Only say the word, now"---

what they must have suffered, or rather be in the world, it could not be said that his what poor Jess must have suffered, for she operations really added to its beauty. For Our State Contemporaries. | every dollar which he possesses, but

She blushed a little, more at the tone of his Abbeville Medium. voice than the words, and went on hastily: The Press and Banner thinks that be expected of the iron and coal are "Jess is the dearest, best and cleverest woman the orator at the dedication of the Cal- hardly equal to the truth. There will in the whole world-there. I believe that she has only one fault, and that is that she thinks houn monument on the 26th inst., in be many disappointed ones, doubtless, too much about me. Uncle told me that he Charleston, should have been selected among those who are taking risks ou had told you how we came here first when I from the family. While we cannot town sites, but their disappointment was 8 years old. Well, I remember that when we lost our way on the veldt that imagine why L. Q C. Lamar, of Mis- ought not and, doubiless, will not. night, and it rained so and was so cold, Jess sissippi, was chosen, we are sure that lessen confidence in the South's retook off her own shawl and wrapped it round it would be in exceedingly bad taste for sources. From present indications it is me over my own. Well, it has been just like any one of the family to be conspicuous almost impossible to go amiss in making that with her always. I am always to have

the shawl-everything is to give way to me.

But there, that is Jess all over; she is very

cold, cold as a stone, I sometimes think, but

when she does care for anybody it is enough

come a famous woman, only," she added, .re-

"Who is that, Miss Croft?" he asked.

"It is a man I don't like," she said, with a

little stamp of her foot. "His name is Frank.

Muller, and he is half a Boer and half an

Englishman. He is very rich and very

clever, and owns all the land round this place,

so uncle has to be civil to him, though he

does not like him either. I wonder what he

On came the horse, and John thought that

its rider was going to pass without seeing

them, when suddenly the movement of Bes-

He was a large and exceedingly handsome

man, apparently about 40 years old, with

clear cut features, cold, light blue eyes and a

remarkable golden beard that hung right

would all be sad ones."

ward the house.

wants now."

in this tribute to the dead statesman. investment in the South. If it is to be a popular demonstration we cannot understand how a near relative of the great John C. Calhoun can

to frighten one. I don't know a great numbe a marshal, master of ceremonies or mocratic lawyer, tells us that the only a ber of women, but somehow I don't think anything of the kind. that there can be many in the world like Jess.

> Florence Times. Another building and loan associa- (Smalls) has been influenced to do so

flectively, "I am afraid that Jess' books tion, on a different plan from those now in order to furnish thunder for the next :: Just then Bessie stopped and suddenly in operation here, will shortly be put in national campaign and a little ready changed color, the bunch of lank, wet operation. Capt. G. G. Lynch and Mr. cash for the numerous hangers on whose feathers she held in her hand dropping from W. T. Heard are circulating the lists summer's solstice promises starvation in it with a little splash back into the bath. Folfor subscriptions. The main advantage the face of an unpromising outlook for lowing her glance. John looked down the avenue of blue gum trees and perceived a big of this association will be the low rate plums, blackberries and watermelons.

man with a broad hat and mounted on a and long time on which money can be splendid black horse, cantering leisurely to- borrowed.

Greenville News, April 13.

selling in this market at 10 cents per The horribly dreary proceedings in pound. However this high price near-

Camden Journal.

The best grades of cotton are now

equity in the Court of Common Pleas Iy always rules at this time of the year on yesterday were enlivened by a very so that our farmers can be induced to unusual and somewhat exciting inci- believe that the same price will be paid dent. Mrs. Elizabeth Langston, of the in the fail, and thus they are fooled into county, was the defendant in an action planting a big crop which lowers the brought by J. T. Nix to obtain posses- price, and when selling time comes they sion of property sold under a mortgage have to take about 83 or 9 cents instead

sie's dress between the "naatche" trees caught given him by Mrs. Langston and of the 10 cents that they expected. his eye, and he pulled up and looked round, bought in by him at public sale. She The 'oldest inhabitant' cannot reappeared in Court yesterday morning member ever having seen as dry a fall. and suddenly rose and addressed the winter and spring in this section as we Judge, denouncing Mr. Nix and de- have had since last July. Many lakes claring that he had refused to grant the have dried up that were never before, indulgence he had promised. The known to be dry at this season of the Judge seemed to be willing to hear year, and all the streams are very low. what Mrs. Langston had to say, and In fields that have been planted in corn listened patiently, despite the informal- a crust has formed over the seed and ity of the proceeding. He said, how- thus rendered it almost impossible forever, that it was too late for him to go the tender shoots to get through.

> into the case or take any action in it. A writ of ejectment was granted, but

Barnwell Sentineb. 1 2 30530

it will not take effect until October 1st, Stopping over in Blackville for a? so that Mrs. Langston will have the op- short while last week, we observed every indication of that abiding energy and

the song with a divine sweep, like the sweep of rushing pinions; higher, higher, yet higher it soared, lifting up the listener's heart far an eagle falls, quivered and was dead. John gave a gasp, and, so strongly was he

PIANO.

and turn his marrow to water, eh?"

her face was as impassive as ever.

The old man smiled, jerked the stem of his

smoking my pipe and listening to the lashing

of the rain, for it was a very foul night, when

suddenly an old pointer dog I had, named

Ben, gave a bark.

vaal."

ran to help him off his horse. "Matter, Mr. Croft?" answered John: "why, the matter is that your favorite ostrich has nearly killed me and your niece here, and that I have killed your favorite os-

trich." Then followed explanations from Bessie, during which he was helped off his horse and into the house.

FIRST WE SPEND AEMOST HALF of our life should be made as comfort-Three grades now made -\$5.00, \$6.90, \$7.00. Sample and full information at Store of Treasurer, A. Moses. Satisfaction guaranteed in every case, or

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C. BART & CO. Importers and Wholesale Dealers in FRUIT CHARLESTON, S. C., Are receiving by steamer and rail from the North and West full sopplies each week of CHOICE APPLES, PEARS, LEMONS, PO. TATOES, CABBAGES, ONIONS, NUTS TOT . OF ALL KINDS, Ere., Ere. Drders solicited and promptly filled." Nor9 I

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The following are selected from many sim ilaz ones :

DE. L. C. KERNEDY, of Spartanburg, writes the Proprietors : "The remedial qualities of Glenn Springs I have known for over forty years, and can attest to its value in Dyspepsis from gastric or functional derange ment of the Liver, General Debility, Dropsical Efizions. Uterine Irregularity and Affections of the Kidneys and Bladder. To the last disthe waters have shown large curative powers in these complaints."

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Dr. JANES McIstose, President of the Med-ical Association of South Carolina, in his anpanal address before that body remarks "Glenn Springs, for diseases of the Stomach, Liver and Kidneys, deserves to rank with may other on the continent."

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"Yes, indeed," she answered, laughingly; you've had a warm welcome at any rate.

Well, I hope you will like it." Just as he finished his story they got to the top of the rise over which the ostrich had pursued Bessie Croft, and saw a Kaffir coming toward them, leading the pony in one

hand and Capt. Niel's horse in the other. About 100 yards behind the horses a lady was valking. "Ah," said Bessie, "they've caught the horses, and here is Jess come to see what is

the matter."

By this time the lady in q stion was quite close, so that John was able to get a first im-pression of her. She was small and rather thin, with quantities of curling brown hair; not by any means a lovely woman, as her sister undoubtedly was, but possessing two very remarkable characteristics-a complexion of extraordinary and uniform pallor, and a pair of the most beautiful dark eyes he had ever looked on. Altogether, though, her size was almost insignificant, she was a striking looking person, with a face one was not likely to forget. Before he had time to observe any more they were up to them.

"What on earth is the matter, Bessie?" she said, with a quick glance at her companion, and speaking in a low, full voice, with just a slight South African accent, that is taking enough in a pretty woman. Whereupon Bessie broke out with a history of their adventure, appealing to her companion for confirmation at intervals.

Meanwhile her sister, Jess, stood quite still and silent, and it struck Capt. Niel that her face was the most singularly impassive one he had ever seen. It never changed, even when her sister told how the ostrich rolled on her and nearly killed her, or how they finally subdued the foe. "Dear me," he thought to himself, "what a very remarkable woman! She can't have much heart." But just as he thought it the girl looked up, and then he saw where the expression lay. It was in those remarkable eyes. Impassive as her face was, the dark eyes were alight with life and a sort of excitement that made them shine

gloriously. The contrast between the shining eyes and the impassive face beneath them struck him as so extraordinary as to be almost uncanny; and, as a matter of fact, it was doubtless both unusual and remarkable. "Yon have had a wonderful escape, but I

am sorry for the bird," she said at last. "Why?" asked John. "Because we were great friends. I was the only person who could manage him."

would follow her about like a dog. It was sie's the youngest, you see-she's just 20 and ever had. Lord, how he did halloa! When I to go about the farm, the fair Bessie sug-"Yes," put in Bessie, "the savage brute just the oddest thing I ever saw. But, come on, we must be getting home; it's growing dark. Monti" (medicine)-addressing the Kaffir in Zulu-"help Capt. Niel on to his horse. Be careful that the saddle does not twist round: the girths may be loose." Thus adjured, John, with the help of the Zulu, clambered into his saddle, an example that the lady quickly followed, and they once

moved, sank back in his chair feeling almost faint with the revulsion of feeling that ensued when the notes died away. He looked up and caught Bessie watching him with an air her, sir. But, let people say what they will, of curiosity and amusement. Jess was still there is a power that looks after the helpless. leaning against the piano and gently touchand that power took those poor, homeless, wandering children under its wing. The cap-tain of the vessel berriended them, and when

at last they got to Durban some of the passen-gers made a subcription and got an old Boer, who was coming up this way with his wife to the Transvaal, to take them under bis charge. The Boer and his vrouw treated the children fairly well, but they did not do one thing more than they bargained for. At the turn from the Wakkerstrom road, that you came went along there they would come to Mein-heer Croft's house. That was in the middle of the afternoon and they were until 8 o'clock getting here poor little dears, for the track was fainter then than it is now, and they wandered off into the veldt and would have perished there in the wet and cold had they not chanced to see the lights of the house. And that was how my nieces came here. Capt. Niel. And here they have been ever since, except for a couple of years when I STILL LEANING AGAINST THE

lonely man I was when they were away." "And how about the father?" asked John wanted a partner, as old Snow told you down ing the notes, over which her head was bent Niel, deeply interested. "Did you ever hear in Darban. You see, I told Snow it must be low, showing the coils of curling hair which were twisted round it like a coronet

any more of him?" "Hear of him, the villain!" almost shouted "Well, Capt. Niel," said the old man, waythe old man, jumping up in wrath. "Ay, ing his pipe in her direction, "and what do d-n him. I heard of him. What do you you say to my singing bird's music, eh? Isn't think? The two chicks had been with me it enough to draw the heart out of a man, eh, some eighteen months, long enough for me to learn to love them with all my heart, when "I never heard anything quite like it," he one fine morning, as I was seeing about the answered, simply, "and I have heard most new kraal wall, I see a fellow come riding up on an old, in the boned, gray horse. Up he comesto me, and as he came I looked at him, singers. It is beautiful. Certainly I never expected to hear such singing in the Transand said to myself, 'you are a drunkard, you She turned quickly, and he observed that, are, and a rogne; it's written on your face, though her eyes were alight with excitement. and, what's more, I know your face.' You see I did not guess it was a son of my own fathers that I was looking at. How "There is no need for you to laugh at me Capt. Niel," she said, quickly, and then, with an abrupt "Good-night," left the room.

should I?" -"Is your name Croft?" he said. "'Ay? I answered.

pipe over his shoulder after her, and winked "So is mine,' he went on with a sort of a in a way that, no doubt. meant unatterable drunken leer. 'I'm your brother.' things, but which did not convey much to his "Are you? I said, beginning to get my astonished guest, who sat still and said nothback up, for I guessed what his game was. ing. Then Bessie got up and bade him goodfand what may you be after? I tell you at night in her pleasant voice, and with house once, and to your face, that if you are my money. I'll take a thousand for a third share wifely care inquired as to whether his room brother you are a blackguard, and I don't if I can get a gentleman-none of your Boers was to his liking, and how many blankets he want to know you or have anything to do or mean whites for me. I tell you, I have liked upon his bed, telling him that if he with you; and if you are not, I beg your had enough of Boers and their ways; the best found the odor of the moonflowers, that grew pardon for coupling you with such a | day of my life was when old Shepstone ran near the veranda, too strong, he had better scoundrel. shut the right hand window and open that on

"Oh, that's your tune, is it? said he, with the other side of the room; and then at length, with a piquant little nod of her golden a sneer. 'Well, now, my dear brother Silas. I want my children. They have got a little head, she went off, looking, he thought as he half brother at home-for I have married jects of a republic again! Mad! Capt. Niel, again, Silas, who's anxious to have them to play with, so if you will be so good as to hand end of it all now. You know what Sir Garwatched her retreating figure, about as healthy, graceful and generally satisfactory a young woman as a man could wish to see. them over, I'll take them away at once." "Take a glass of grog, Capt. Niel," said the "'You'll take them away, will you? said I, queen up at the Vaal river, that this old man, pushing the square bottle toward him; "you'll need it after the mauling that all of a tremble with rage and fear.

brute gave you. By the way, I haven't "'Yes, Silas, I will. They are mine by law, and I am not going to breed children for you | and the waters of the Vaal ran backward. thanked you enough for saving my Bessiel That's good enough for me, for, as I tell these But I do thank you, yes, that I do. I must to have the comfort of their society. I've taken advice, Silas, and that's sound law,' tell you that Bessie is my favorite niece. and he leered at me again. Never was there such a girl-never. Moves "I stood and looked at the man, and thought

like a springbuck, and what an eye and form! of how he had treated those poor children and Work, too-she'll do as much work as three. their young mother, and my blood boiled and solemnly entered into by its representatives. There's no nonsense about Bessie, none at all. I grew mad. Without another word I We leave that sort of thing to foreigners. She's not a fine lady, for all her fine looks." jumped over the half finished wall and caught No, no, Capt. Niel, I would not ask you to "The two sisters seem very different," said him by the leg (for I was a strong man ten

years ago) and jerked him off the horse. As it would remain under the British flag. But "Ay, you're right there," said the old man. he came down he dropped the sjambock from | we will talk of all this another time, and now "You'd never think that the same blood ran in their veins, would you? There's three his hand, and I caught hold of it and then come in to breakfast." years between them, that's one thing. Bes- and there gave him the soundest hiding a man Jess is 23. Lord, to think that it is twenty- was tired I let him get up.

gested that he should come and belp her to three years since that girl was born! And "'Now,' I said, 'be off with you, and if you wash a batch of ostrich feathers, and, ac-"Indeed?" said his listener, interrogatively. | back-to. Natal with their sticks. This is the South African Republic, and we don't care clump of "naatche" orange trees, of which "Ay," he went on absently, knocking out his pipe and refilling it out of a big, brown overmuch about law here.' Which we didn't the fruit is like that of the Maltese orange, jar of coarse cut Boer tobacco; "I'll tell it to in those days. you if you like; you are going to live in the "'All right, Silas,' he said, 'all right, you house, and you may as well know it. I am shall pay for this. I'll have those children, sure, Capt. Niel, that it will go no further. and, for your sake, I'll make their life a hell You see I was born in England; yes, and well -you mark my words-South African Republic or no South African Republic. I've born, too. I come from Cambridgeshirefrom that fat fenland down round Ely. My got the inv or my side.' "Of the rode, cursing and swearing, and I father was a clergyman. Well, he wasn't rich, and when I was 20 he gave me his blessflung his sjambock after him. And it was them on a sheet in the san to dry. The ing, thirty sovereigns in my pocket and my the first and last time I saw my brother." passage to the Cape; and I shook his hand. "What became of him?" asked John Niel. God bless him! and off I came, and here in : "I'll tell you, just to show you again that the old colony and this country I have been there is a power that keeps just such men in for fifty years, for I was 50 yesterday. Well, its eye. He got back to Newcastle that night, I'll tell you more about that another time; and went about the canteen there abusing me it's about the girls I'm speaking now. After and getting drunker and drunker, till at last I left home-twenty years after or bard on the canteen keeper sent for his boys to turn it-my dear old father married again, a him out. Well, the boys were rough, as stoel, her sheves rolled up almost to the much bent with age and rheumatism. His youngish woman with some money, but be- Kaffirs are apt to be with a drunken white neath him somewhat in life, and by her he man, and he struggled and fought, and in the had one son and then died. Well, it was but | middle of it the blood began to run from his little I heard of my half-brother, except that mouth, and he dropped down dead of a broken he had turned out very badly, married and blood vessel, and there was an end of him. taken to drink, till one night some twelve That is the story of the two girls, Capt. Niel, years ago, when a strange thing happened. I and now I'm off to bed. To-morrow I'll show was sitting here in this vory room-ay, in you round the farm, and we will have a talk this very chair-for this part of the house was about Lusiness. Good night to you, Capt. same, he did wonder as he sat there and watched this fair girl, who somehow remarked. up then, though the wings weren't built-and | Niel; good night!"

was old enough to feel, God only knows. But | the old line, "Nature unadorned adorned the I can tell you this, she has never got over the | most," still remains true in more senses than shock to this hour. It has left its mark on one. Presently his reflections were interrupted by the step of Silas Croft, which, notwithstanding his age and bent frame, still rang firm enough-and he turned to greet

"Well, Capt. Niel," said the old man, "up already! It looks well if you mean to take to farming. Yes, it's a pretty view, and a pretty place, too. Well, I made it. Twentyfive years ago I rode up here and saw this spot. Look, you see that rock there behind the house, I slept under it and woke at rise and looked out at this beautiful view and at the great yeldt (it was all alive with game along to day, they put the children down, for they had no tograge, and told them if they and twenty years have you wandered about this great country, and now you are getting tired of it; you've never seen a fairer spot than this or a healthier; now be a wise man and stop here.' And so I did. I bought 3,000 morgen (6,000 acres), more or less, for £10 down and a case of gin, and I set to work to make this place, and you see I have made it. Ay, it has grown

branded with a heart and a 'W' inside of the under my hand, every stone and tree of it, heart. Do you know if your uncle has seen it and you know what that means in a new on the placeanywhere?" country. But one way and another I have "No, Meinheer Muller," replied Bessie, coldly, "but he is down there," pointing at a make an attack, or demonstration of an sent them to the Cape for schooling, and a done it, and now I have got too old to manage it, and that's how I came to give out that I kraal on the plain some half mile away, "if you want to, go and ask about it." "Mr. Muller," said he, by way of correction, and with a curious contraction of the brow. "'Meinheer' is all very well for the Boers, but



we are all Englishmen now. Well, the ox can wait. With your permission. I'll stop here till 'Ooni' Croft (Uncle Croft) come back," and, without further ado, he jumped off his horse and, slipping the reins over its head as an indication to it to stand still, advanced toward Bessie with outstretched hand. As he did so the young lady plunged both her arms up to the elbows in the bath, and it struck John, who was observing the whole scene, that she did this in order to avoid the visitor.

"Sorry my hands are wet," she said, giving him a cold little nod. "Let me introduce you, Mr. (with emphasis) Frank Muller-Capt. of things under the new law. the place." John stretched out his hand and Muller

MISS BESSIE." HE CALLED OUT IN

ENGLISH

checked himself.

Just then he caught sight of John Niel and

"I have come to look for a black ox.

shook it. "Captain?" he said, interrogatively; "a ship

captain, I suppose?" "No," said John. "a captain of the English army."

"Ob, a rooibaatje (red jacket). Well, don't wonder at your taking to farming after the Zuln war." "I don't quite understand you," said John:

rather coldly. "Oh, no offense, captain, no offense. only meant that you rooibaatje did not come very well out of the war. I was there with A Zulu had only to show himself at night and one would see your regiments skreck (stamnet Wolseley told them in the name of the pede) like a span of oxen when they wind a are involved. lion. And then they'd fire-al, they did fire country would remain English till -anyhow, anywhere, but mostly at the the sun stood still in the heavens

clouds, there was no stopping them; and so, you see, I thought that you would like to turn your sword into a ploughshare, as the Bible grumbling fellows who want the land back now that we have paid their debts and desays-but no offense, I'm sure-no offense." feated their enemies, no English government All this while John Niel, being English to goes back on its word, or breaks engagements honor, was boiling with inward wrath, which was all the fiercer because he know that there was some truth in the Boer's insults. He had take a share in this place if I wasn't sure that the sense, however, to keep his temper-out-

wardly, at any rate. "I was not in the Zulu war, Mr. Muller,' he said, and just then old Silas Croft came riding up, and the conversation dropped. Mr. Frank Muller stopped to dinner and far on into the afternoon. His lost ox seemed Clerk's costs,

portunity to make her crop.

Anderson Intelligence.

push that has always characterized the town. In the wake of the fiery misfor-The abolition of duelling in South | tune that so recently overtook her peo-Carolina was regarded as a step forward ple, we find them actively engaged in in the civilization of this age, and yet clearing away the debris and landing with the experience of both systems, we brick and lime for the construction of doubt whether the change has been con- new and more substantial buildings; ducive either to morality or the saving A dozen or more brick structures are a of human life. The security from chal- certainty, and we are told that they lenge has rendered some men insolent will be completed in, fall time for the and aggressive, to such an extent as to heavy business usually done every fail provoke frequent outbursts of passion by the merchants of the town. There. and violence throughout the State, is nothing selfish about the place, for a which are as damaging to the peace and large artery of philanthropy runs clear reputation, and as destructive to human through it, and this will likely inare life, as the duel ever was. The new to a number of persons without means, order of things conduces to the reign of to rebuild their lost homes. We are the bully, and gives brute force a secu- glad to know that this is so, and feel that rity and advantage which was not con- all Barnwell unites with us in commendtemplated by the law. A man now ing Blackville as a town wholly worthy with murderous intent has only to pre- of imitation. pare himself for the fray, and by in-

Palmetto Post.

sulting his antagonist induce him to There have been many complaints concerning the postal facilities from attack, upon which he can take the life Sumter, S. C., to neighboring towns at of such antagonist, and then plead self- a distance from that place of from 10 to defence for the murder, which he had 18 miles. One party even declared perhaps deliberately planned. We are that a letter addressed to him took not yet prepared to advocate the repeal seven days to pass from Sumter to Proof the anti-dueling Act, but we do vidence, one of these outlying towns. think it should either be repealed, or Congressman Elliott, hearing of the heavy penalties provided for deliberate complaints, proceeded to investigate, and unjustifiable personal insult. If and we are sure such remedial steps as the law takes away the right of the citi- will be of benefit to complainants will be

zen to defend his reputation in a fair taken at an early day. and equal manner with his defamer, it The investigation shows that under should also undertake to defend his the present system, as conducted in the necessity of shaking hands with her stalwart character and person from insult and neighborhood of Samter, there are mean imputation. The State should ample and good grounds of complaint. undo what has been done, or go for- It appears to be a fact that letters sent ward and pass such additional laws as from Sumter to adjoining towns first go Niel, who has come to help my uncle with are called for by the changed condition to Charleston, then up the South Carolina Railroad, then up the Camden Branch of said road to Claremont, a distributing point, the journey the corre-The recent decision of the Supreme spondence travelling under favorable Court of the State of South Carolina in circumstances, occupying five days bereference to the jurisdiction of trial jus- fore reaching its destination, only a few tices in cases of petit larceny has result- miles from the place it was mailed from. ed in the addition to the dockets of the Such travelling would perhaps be con-Circuit Courts of a large number of ducive of improvement in an invalid

very triffing cases that should never who takes the largest way around as have been permitted to enter the Court | the shortest way home when the course House. These small cases cost the is one of pleasure; but we fail to see Piet Uys, and it was a sight, I can tell you. County generally as much to try them that any such custom or rule should as does cases in which the offence is govern the transmission of the mail. greater, and where much larger amounts There is only one mail-a week, to some of these places, and if one is not A case in point is one tried in Aiken promptly on time. his letter may have on Monday, in which Riley Ziegler is to perform a still more arduous journey

charged with stealing a bushel of pota- ere it reaches its 'home port." toes valued at fifty cents. Had this Spartanburg's Gold Mines.

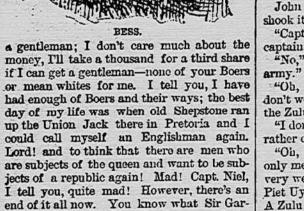
case been disposed of by a trial justice. his backbone, and cherishing the reputation- and even had the prisoner been con-The Gold mines near Glendale have of his profession almost as dearly as his own victed, it would hardly have cost the been attracting some attention lately. County over \$20. As it is, it has al-It is not proper to give such an enterready cost the tax-payers over \$50, as prise an undue and unmerited boom. is shown by the following figures ob-For more than half a century it has tained from County officials themselves : \$ 8 00 Trial Justice costs.

Aiken Review.

been known that gold was to be found in this neighborhood. The : Spartan Sheriff's costs, including dieting will report only the facts in the case 19 60 since February 21st, to have entirely slipped his momory. There ho sat close to the fair Bessie, shoking and 8 25 Estimated jury cost, \$42 60 Total costs. Add to the above the costs of witesses in cases awaiting trial, and other Court expenses not included in the above, such as constables of Court, &c., and the amount is run up over \$50. It is a truthful saying that the best way to get rid of a bad law is to enforce t. Perhaps this rule will apply to this law. Fill our dockets with these petty Just how far this will extend caunct larceny cases, consume the valuable now be determined, but the fact of time of our expensive Circuit Courts finding the same class of ore 1,200 with them and maybe our law makers feet cast on the vein and showing the will see the necessity of making a same characteristics-at several other change in this law. points, is pretty conclusive evidence that rich ore is continuous through

visitor just in from the Beston company's mine, near Glendale, reports that the workmen in digging in the west portion of the Linder property, came upon an immensely rich deposit of gold ores about 30 feet below the surface. The vein is 24 inches in thickness, of a dark brown color. Average samples have been taken from this vein at this point and found to contain one penny weight to the pound of vein matter, or \$2.000 to the 'ton.

which will be just both to operators 3 25 and the owners of adjacent lands. A





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more set off through the gathering darkness. Presently he became aware that they were FINE ASSORTMENT OF BIBLES passing up a drive bordered by tall blue gums, and next minute the barking of a large dog

and the sudden appearance of Exted windows told him that they had reached the house. At the door-or, rather, opposite to it, for there was a veranda in front-they stopped

and got off their horses. As they did so, out of the house there came a shout of welcome, and presently in the doorway, showing out clear against the light, appeared a striking and, in its way, most pleasant figure.

He-for it was a man-was very tall, or, rather, he had been very tall. Now he was long white hair hung low upon his neck, and fell back from a prominent brow. The top of the head was quite bald, like the tonsure of a priest, and shone and glistened in the lamp-

light, and round this oasis the thin white locks fell down. The face was shriveled like the surface of a well kept apple, and, like an apple, rosy red. The features were aquiline and well marked, the eyebrows still black and very bushy, and beneath them shone a pair of gray eyes, as keen and bright as hawks'. But for all its sharpness, there was nothing unpleasant or fierce about the face.

On the contrary, it was pervaded by a remarkable air of good nature and shrewdness. For all the rest, the man was dressed in rough tweed clothes, tall riding boots, and held a

broad brimmed Boer hunting hat in his hand. Such was the outer man of old Silas Croft, one of the most remarkable men in the Transvaal, as John Niel first saw him. "Is that you, Capt. Niel?" roared out the

CHAPTER III. MR. FRANK MULLER.

John Niel woke early next morning, feeling "'Lie down, Ben; it's only the Kaffirs,' as sore and stiff as though he had been well "Just then I thought I heard a faint sort of beaten and then strapped up tight in horse rapping at the door, and Ben barked again, girths. He made shift, however, to dress himself, and then, with the help of a stick, Igot up and opened it, and in came two little girls, wrapped up in old shawls or some Himped through the French windows that such gear. Well, I shut the door, looking opened from his room on to the veranda and surveyed the scene before him. It was a deout first to see if there were any more outside, and then I stood and stared at the two little lightful spot. At the back of the house was things with my mouth open. There they the steep, bowlder strewn face of the flat stentorian voice. The natives said you were stood, hand in hand, the water dripping topped hill that curved round on each side, her, "I don't think that you are entitled to why. He will never tell me."

I bid the Kaffirs hunt you | cordingly, off he went. The locus operandi was in a space of grass in the rear of a little only larger. Here were placed an ordinary washing tub half filled with warm water and a tin bath full of cold. The ostrich feathers, many of which were completely coated with red dirt, were plunged first into the tub of warm water, where John Ni -l scrubbed them with soap, and then transforred to the tin bath, where Bessie rinsed than and then laid morning was very pleasant, and John soon came to the conclusion that there are many more disagreeable occupations in the world than the washing of ostrich feathers with a lovely girl to help you; for there was no doubt but that she was lovely. a very type of happy, healthy womanhood, as she sat there opposite to him on the little shoulder, showing a pair of arms that would not have disgraced a statue of Venus, and laughed and chatted away as she washed the

After breakfast, as John was far too lame

feathers. Now, John Niel was not a susceptible man; he had gone through the fire years before and burned his fingers like many another confiding youngster; but, all tue him of a rich rosebud bursting into bloom, how long it would be possible to live in the same house with her without falling under the spell of her charm and beauty. And then he began to think of Jess, and what a

strange contrast the two were. "Where is your sister?" he asked presently. "Jess? Oh, I think that she has gone to the Lion Kloof, reading or sketching, I don't know which. You see, in this establishment I represent labor and Jess represents intellect," and she nodded her head prettily at him, and added, "There is a mistake somewhere; she got all the brains." "Ah," said John, quietly, and looking up at

drinking gin and water, and talking with great volubility in English, sprinkled with

Boer Dutch terms that John Niel did not understand, and gazing at the young lady in a manner which John somehow found unpleasant. Of course it was no affair of his, and Le had no interest in the matter, but for all that he found the remarkable looking Dutchman exceedingly disagreeable. At last,

indeed, he could stand it no longer, and hobbled out for a little walk with Jess, who, in her abrupt way, offered to show him the garden.

"You don't like that man?" she said to him. as they slowly went down the slope in front of the house.

"No: do you? "I think," replied Jess, slowly and with much emphasis, "that he is the most odious man that I ever saw, and the most curious." And then she relapsed into silence, only

broken now and again by an occasional remark about the flowers and trees.

Half an hour afterward, when they arrived again at the top of the slope, Mr. Muller was just riding off down the avenue of blue guins. By the veranda stood a Hottentot named Jantje, who had been holding the Dutchman's horse. He was a curious, wizened up little fellow, dressed in rags, and with hair like the worn tags of a black woolen carpet. His age might have been anything between 25 and 60; it was impossible to form an opinion on the point. Just now, however,

his yellow monkey face was convulsed with an expression of intense malignity, and Dutch, and shaking his fist after the retreating Boer-a very epitome of impotent, overmastering passion.

and any manufacture and the second and the second and

Jess laughed. "Jantje does not like Frank just now a speculative fever that may the scheme was impracticable .- Sept Muller any more than I do, but I don't know | deprive many a one of small means of | Francisco Examiner.

Lexington Dispatch.

The interest which the South is ex- mills are running full blast and as we citing at the North is remarkable, understand are showing good returns although it is not greater than is justi- from their poorest grades of ore." It fied by the increasing indications of was told that they have a Dynamo and Southern progress and prosperity. other fixtures for treating the most There is scarcely a newspaper of any rebellious sulphurets which will soon be prominence in any of the Northern put in operation, both for this and other cities which has not more or less to say mines in the State. - Carolina Sportan.

about the wonderful development that is going on in the Southern States. The fact is, the undeveloped wealth to resurrect Brigham Young in Utah. cursing rapidly and beneath his breath in of the South is scarcely touched yet. To exhaust the experiment of bringing It will excite still greater interest as dead to life, some one might try sheir its extent becomes more fully under- hand R. B. Hayes. A failure an that stood. In the mining regions there is direction would satisfy everybody that

They have made an abortive attempt

the whole of this vast distance. These