

The Watchman and Southern. Published every Wednesday, by N. G. OSTEN, SUMTER, S. C.

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

ELLY'S CATARRH Cream Balm. Gives Relief at once and Cures. COLD IN HEAD, CATARRH, HAY-FEVER.

BRADFIELD'S FEMALE REGULATOR. A SPECIFIC FOR WOMAN'S DISEASES. Painful Suppressed and Irregular Menstruation or Monthly Sickness.

INSURANCE LICENSE. State of South Carolina. EXECUTIVE DEPARTMENT. OFFICE OF COMPTROLLER GENERAL.

SUMTER PALACE ICE CREAM SALOON! Cake & Confectionery Establishment, in the Morgan building, opposite Dr. J. A. WINS.

CHOICE CREAM, Sherbet, Cakes, Crackers, Biscuits, Candies, Bonbons, and Other Good Things Always on Hand. Soda Water, Sarsaparilla, Ginger Ale, Cakes, Candies, Biscuits, etc., Received Fresh Weekly.

SCANDAL MONGERS.

Do you hear the scandal mongers passing by. Breathing poison in a whisper. In a sly, moving caution and slow. Smiling sweetly as they go.

JESS.

By H. RIDER HAGGARD. Author of King Solomon's Mines, etc.

CHAPTER XXXIII. VENGEANCE.

For three or four minutes more they whispered together, after which the Hottentot rose to go and find out how things were among the Boers below.

When he was gone Jess gave a sigh of relief. This stirring up of Jantje to the boiling point of vengeance was a most wonderful thing.

Then, rising with an angry curse, he hastily threw off his outer clothing, and, having turned down the covers, he lay on his back, and, with a gasp, he said, "I believe that I am going to die."

When that dreadful thing it would be if the old fellow were right after all! Supposing that there were a God, and God were to kill him to-night, and hurry off his soul, if he had him to some dim place of unending fire!

Then, rising with an angry curse, he hastily threw off his outer clothing, and, having turned down the covers, he lay on his back, and, with a gasp, he said, "I believe that I am going to die."

When that dreadful thing it would be if the old fellow were right after all! Supposing that there were a God, and God were to kill him to-night, and hurry off his soul, if he had him to some dim place of unending fire!

"About three hours and a half after sundown" (10.30).

"Let us wait half an hour, and then you must go. Accordingly they sat in silence. In silence they were facing each other and their own thoughts.

"I am a man," he answered sulkily, "and I will kill him like a man, but what good is a man against a dead English woman?"

"You fool!" said Jess angrily, and then he recalled, with a gasp, "Come, by a man, Jantje; the son of your father and mother, and a man."

"I am a man," he answered sulkily, "and I will kill him like a man, but what good is a man against a dead English woman?"

"You fool!" said Jess angrily, and then he recalled, with a gasp, "Come, by a man, Jantje; the son of your father and mother, and a man."

"I am a man," he answered sulkily, "and I will kill him like a man, but what good is a man against a dead English woman?"

"You fool!" said Jess angrily, and then he recalled, with a gasp, "Come, by a man, Jantje; the son of your father and mother, and a man."

"I am a man," he answered sulkily, "and I will kill him like a man, but what good is a man against a dead English woman?"

"You fool!" said Jess angrily, and then he recalled, with a gasp, "Come, by a man, Jantje; the son of your father and mother, and a man."

left by her late, "he off with you, my dear."

"What was to be done? What could she do? For two minutes or more she buried her face in her wet hands and thought wildly and despairingly.

"I am a man," he answered sulkily, "and I will kill him like a man, but what good is a man against a dead English woman?"

"You fool!" said Jess angrily, and then he recalled, with a gasp, "Come, by a man, Jantje; the son of your father and mother, and a man."

"I am a man," he answered sulkily, "and I will kill him like a man, but what good is a man against a dead English woman?"

"You fool!" said Jess angrily, and then he recalled, with a gasp, "Come, by a man, Jantje; the son of your father and mother, and a man."

"I am a man," he answered sulkily, "and I will kill him like a man, but what good is a man against a dead English woman?"

"You fool!" said Jess angrily, and then he recalled, with a gasp, "Come, by a man, Jantje; the son of your father and mother, and a man."

"I am a man," he answered sulkily, "and I will kill him like a man, but what good is a man against a dead English woman?"

"You fool!" said Jess angrily, and then he recalled, with a gasp, "Come, by a man, Jantje; the son of your father and mother, and a man."

He must have seen the flash of the falling knife in her hand.

"Then she was outside of it and stood for a second to allow her eyes to grow accustomed to the darkness."

"I am a man," he answered sulkily, "and I will kill him like a man, but what good is a man against a dead English woman?"

"You fool!" said Jess angrily, and then he recalled, with a gasp, "Come, by a man, Jantje; the son of your father and mother, and a man."

"I am a man," he answered sulkily, "and I will kill him like a man, but what good is a man against a dead English woman?"

"You fool!" said Jess angrily, and then he recalled, with a gasp, "Come, by a man, Jantje; the son of your father and mother, and a man."

"I am a man," he answered sulkily, "and I will kill him like a man, but what good is a man against a dead English woman?"

"You fool!" said Jess angrily, and then he recalled, with a gasp, "Come, by a man, Jantje; the son of your father and mother, and a man."

"I am a man," he answered sulkily, "and I will kill him like a man, but what good is a man against a dead English woman?"

"You fool!" said Jess angrily, and then he recalled, with a gasp, "Come, by a man, Jantje; the son of your father and mother, and a man."

He was so accustomed to such sights.

And at last John woke up, too. He stretched his arms and yawned, and then for the first time became aware of the weight upon his breast.

"I am a man," he answered sulkily, "and I will kill him like a man, but what good is a man against a dead English woman?"

"You fool!" said Jess angrily, and then he recalled, with a gasp, "Come, by a man, Jantje; the son of your father and mother, and a man."

"I am a man," he answered sulkily, "and I will kill him like a man, but what good is a man against a dead English woman?"

"You fool!" said Jess angrily, and then he recalled, with a gasp, "Come, by a man, Jantje; the son of your father and mother, and a man."

"I am a man," he answered sulkily, "and I will kill him like a man, but what good is a man against a dead English woman?"

"You fool!" said Jess angrily, and then he recalled, with a gasp, "Come, by a man, Jantje; the son of your father and mother, and a man."

"I am a man," he answered sulkily, "and I will kill him like a man, but what good is a man against a dead English woman?"

"You fool!" said Jess angrily, and then he recalled, with a gasp, "Come, by a man, Jantje; the son of your father and mother, and a man."

Our State Contemporaries.

Barnwell People. Capt. J. B. Hunter, of Fish Pond, bids fair to become the "sugar king" of his section.

Fawley's Island Encampment. At the 4th July meeting of the Marion's Men of Winyah, official orders were read from headquarters.

Anderson Intelligence. The action of the State Board of Agriculture in locating the Agricultural Stations is not a surprise to us though we think their action hasty and ill-timed.

Inter-State Grange Encampment. The first annual meeting of the Inter-State Farmers' Summer Encampment will assemble at the Encampment Grounds, at Spartanburg, South Carolina, at 8 o'clock a. m., Tuesday, August 24, 1887.

During the past ten days three persons have met violent deaths, and two others are likely to die from injuries received, in Berkeley county.

By invitation the summer meeting of the society will convene upon the grounds of the Inter-State farmers' summer encampment to be held at Spartanburg, S. C., the first week in August next.

A LETTER TO THE FARMERS OF THE STATE FROM COLONEL DUNCAN. By invitation the summer meeting of the society will convene upon the grounds of the Inter-State farmers' summer encampment to be held at Spartanburg, S. C., the first week in August next.

By invitation the summer meeting of the society will convene upon the grounds of the Inter-State farmers' summer encampment to be held at Spartanburg, S. C., the first week in August next.

By invitation the summer meeting of the society will convene upon the grounds of the Inter-State farmers' summer encampment to be held at Spartanburg, S. C., the first week in August next.

By invitation the summer meeting of the society will convene upon the grounds of the Inter-State farmers' summer encampment to be held at Spartanburg, S. C., the first week in August next.

Patrons of Husbandry, under whose auspices this farmers' inter-State encampment is to be held.

They have the farmers' movement organization, which has developed into an organization whose prime object is to look after and protect the farmers' political rights.

For the past twenty years, since your reorganization after the war, your society has been doing a good work, both in the discussion of agricultural subjects at our summer meetings, as well as by a general display of things pertaining to our calling at our annual State fairs.

There will be abundant hotel accommodations at Spartanburg, one mile away, and a number of eating houses and restaurants on the grounds to accommodate all visitors.

Every Southern interest should be fully represented at the encampment, and all exhibitors should be arranged by August 1st.

For further information address Charles H. Carlisle, Secretary, Spartanburg, S. C.

Editors should impress upon the manufacturers of their localities the importance of communicating with the above gentlemen.

A NERVOUS DEACON.—A good Baptist deacon residing in a certain town in the old Bay State, and who is also superintendent of the Sabbath School, has the misfortune to be exceedingly nervous and excitable, which trouble often leads him in his remarks to express himself in a manner different from that intended.

From B. F. Grayton & sons, who have a fine stock farm at Anderson, S. C., comes this very hopeful experience: In the May issue of the Cultivator on page (213) you ask if any one has found a plan to eradicate net grass.

It is true we have the order of the



HE WAS AWAKE AND SHE COULD HESITATE NO MORE.

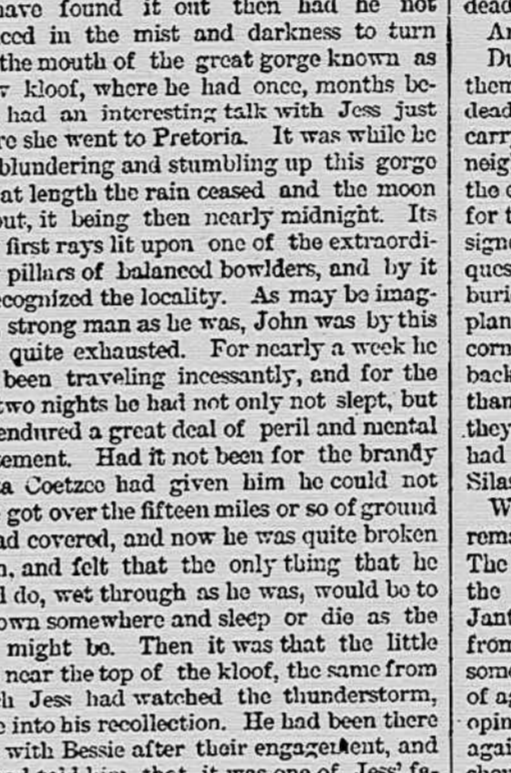
He must have seen the flash of the falling knife in her hand. She was outside of it and stood for a second to allow her eyes to grow accustomed to the darkness.

CHAPTER XXXIV. TANTA COETZEE TO THE RESCUE. After Jess had been set free by the Boers outside Hans Coetzee's place, John was sharply ordered to dismount and proceed on his way.

CHAPTER XXXV. THE CONCLUSION OF THE MATTER. When the rain ceased and the moon began to shine, Jess was still fleeing like a wild thing across the plain on the top of the mountain.

CHAPTER XXXVI. JOHN'S MARRIAGE. John was a man of a noble and generous nature, and he was not a man who would marry for money.

CHAPTER XXXVII. THE END. The end of the story is a happy one for all concerned.



HE WAS AWAKE AND SHE COULD HESITATE NO MORE.

He must have seen the flash of the falling knife in her hand. She was outside of it and stood for a second to allow her eyes to grow accustomed to the darkness.

CHAPTER XXXIV. TANTA COETZEE TO THE RESCUE. After Jess had been set free by the Boers outside Hans Coetzee's place, John was sharply ordered to dismount and proceed on his way.

CHAPTER XXXV. THE CONCLUSION OF THE MATTER. When the rain ceased and the moon began to shine, Jess was still fleeing like a wild thing across the plain on the top of the mountain.

CHAPTER XXXVI. JOHN'S MARRIAGE. John was a man of a noble and generous nature, and he was not a man who would marry for money.

CHAPTER XXXVII. THE END. The end of the story is a happy one for all concerned.