"Yes, you are right; it is a beautiful tree. There is not another like it in all the country round, that I know of," answered Mr. Mackenzie. "I call it my watch tower. As you see, I have a rope ladder fixed to the lowest bough, and if I want to see anything that is going on within fifteen miles or so, all I have to do is to run up it with a spyglass. But you must be hungry, and I am sure the dinner is cooked. Come in, my friends; it is but a rough place, but well enough for these savage parts; and I can tell you what we have got--a French cook!" And he led the way on to

As I was following him, and wondering what on earth he could mean by this, there suddenly appeared through the door that opened on to the veranda from the house a dapper little man, dressed in a neat blue cotton suit, and shoes made of tanned hide, and remarkable for a bustling air and most enormous black mustaches, shaped into an upward curve, and coming to a point for all the world like a pair of buffalo horns.

"Madame bids me to say that dinner is sarved. Messieurs, my compliments;" then suddenly perceiving Umslopogaas, who was loitering along after us, and playing with his battleax, he threw up his hands in estonishment. "Ah, mais quel homme!" he ejaculated to French, quel sauvage affreux! Take but note of his huge choppare and the great pit

"Ay," said Mr. Mackenzie, "what are you talking about, Alphonse?" "Talking about!" replied the little Frenchman, his eyes still fixed upon Umslopogaas, whose general appearance seemed to fascinate him; "why, I talk of him"-and he rudely pointed-"of ce monsieur noir."

At this everybody began to laugh, and Umslopogaas, perceiving that he was the object of remark, frowned ferociously, for he had a mostfordly dislike of anything like a personal formidable weapon. It was, as I have said, "Parblen!" said Alphonse, "he is angered - out of an enormous rhinoceros horn, was

he makes the grimace. Thise not his air. I three feet three inches long, about an inch vanish." And he did with considerable rapid- and a quarter thick, and with a knob at the

Mr. Mackenzie joined beartily in the shout prevent the hand from slipping. This horn of laughter which we indulged in. "He is a haft, though so massive, was as flexible as haft, though so massive, was as flexible as queer character-Alphonse," he said "By cane, and practically unbreakable; but, to and by I will tell you his history; in the mean make assurance double sure, it was whipped while let us try his cooking." "Might I ask," said Sir Henry after we had wire-all the parts where the hand gripe

"Oh," answered Mrs. Mackenzie, "he ar- of little nicks, each nick representing a man

*ago, and asked to be taken into our service. self was made of the most beautiful steel, and He had got into some trouble in France, and apparently of European manufacture, though fled to Zanzibar, where he found an ap- Umslopogaas did not know where it came plication had been made by the French gov- from, having taken it from the hand of a crnment for his extradition. Whereupon he chief he had killed in battle many years berushed off up country, and fell in, when fore. It was not very heavy, the head weighnearly starved, with our caravan of men, ing two and a half pounds, as nearly as I who were bringing us our annual supply of could judge. The cutting part was slightly goods, and was brought on here. You should concave in shape—not convex, as is generally get him to tell you the story." When dinner was over we lit our pipes, and as a razor, measuring five and three-quarter

Sir Henry proceeded to give our host a inches across the widest part. From the back of our journey up here, over of the ax sprang a stout spike four inches "It is evident to mo," he said, "that those and shaped like a leather punch, with an

rascally Masai are following you, and I am opening for anything forced into the hollow very thankful that you have reached this at the punch end to be pushed out above-in house in safety. I do not think that they fact, in this respect it exactly resembled a will dare to attack you here. It is unfor- butcher's poleax. It was with this punch tunate, though, tras nearly all my men have end, as we afterward discovered, that Umgone down to the coast with ivory and goods. slopognas usually struck when fighting, driv-There are 200 of them in the caravan, and the ing a neat round hole in his adversary's skull, consequence is that I have not more than and only using the broad, cutting edge for a twenty men available for defensive purposes 'circular sweep, or sometimes in a melee. I in case they should attack us. But, still, I think he considered the punch a neater and will just give a few orders;" and calling a more sportsmanlike tool; and it was for his black man who was lostering about outside habit of pecking at his enemy with it that he in the garden, he went to the window and ad- got his name of "Woodpecker." Certainly in dressed him in a Swabili dialect. The man listened, and then saluted and departed. "I am sure I devoutly hope that we shall the most remarkable and fatal hand to hand

bring no such calamity upon you," said I, anx- weapon that I ever saw, and one that he iously, when he had taken his seat again. cherished as much as his own life. It Rather than bring those bloodthirsty villains scarcely ever left his hand except when he about your ears, we will move on and take. was cating, and then he always sat with it

"You will do nothing of the sort. If the Just as I returned his ax to Umslopogaas Masai come they come, and there is an end Miss Flossie came up and took me off to see on it; and I think we can give them a pretty her collection of flowers, African illiums and warm greeting. I would not show any man the door for all the Masai in the world." "That reminds me," I said, "the consul at unknown to me, and also, I believe, to

Lamu told me that be had a letter from you, in which you said that a man had arrived here ever seen or heard of the Goya filly, which who reported that he had come across a central African explorers have told me they white people in the interior. Do you think have occasionally met with, and whose wonthat there was any truth in his story? I ask because I have once or twice in my life heard rumors from natives who have come down blooms only once in ten years, flourishes in from the far north of the existence of such a the mest arid soil.

Mr. Mackenzie, by way of answer, went out of the room and returned, bringing with him a most curious sword. It was long, and all the blade, which was very thick and beavy, was, to within a quarter of an inch of the cutting edge, worked into an ornamental pattern exactly as we work soft wood with a fretsaw, the steel, however, being invariably pierced in such a way as not to interfere with the strength of the sword. This in itself was sufficiently curious, but what was still more so was that all the edges of the hollow spaces cut through the substance of the Bade were most beautifully inlaid with gold, which was in some way that I cannot understand welded on to the steel.

"Then," said Mr. Mackenzie, "did you ever see a sword like that?"

We all examined it and shook our heads. "Well, I have got it to show you, because this is what the man who said he had seen the white people brought with him, and because it does more or less give an air of truth to what I should otherwise have set down as alie. Look here; I will tell you all that I know about the matter, which is not much. One afternoon, just before sunset, I was sitting on the veranda, when a poor, miserable, starved looking man came limping up and squatted down before me. I asked him where he came from and what he wanted, and thereon he plunged into a long, rambling narrative about how he belonged to a tribe far in the north, and how his tribe was de- believed that those gentry had given up the send after the girl and get her back, having stroyed by another tribe, and ho with a few pursuit and returned whence they came. Mr. in view the possibility of there still being ether survivors driven still further north, Mackenzie gave a sigh of relief when he heard some Masai hanging about, at whose hands past a lake named Laga. Thence, it appears, this, and so indeed did we, for we had had she might come to harm. he made his way to another lake that lay up in the mountains, 'a lake without a bottom' he called it, and here his wife and brother died of an infectious sickness-probably smallpox-whereon the people drove him out of their villages into the wilderness, where he wandered miserably-over mountains for ten days, after which he got into a deuse thorn forest, and was one day found there by some white men who were hunting, and who took him to a place where all the people were white and lived in stone houses. Here he remained a week shut up in a house, till one night a man with a white beard, whom he understood to be a 'medicine man,' came and inspected him, after which he was led off and taken through the thorn forest to the confines of the wilderness, and given food and this sword (at least so he said) and turned

"Well," said Sir Henry, who had been listening with breathless interest, "and what

did he do then?" "Oh! he seems, according to his account, to have gone through sufferings and hardships innumerable, and to have lived for weeks on roots and berries, and such things as he could catch and kill. But somehow he did live. and at last by slow degrees made his way south and reached this place. What the details of his journey were I never learned, for I told him to return on the morrow, bidding one of my headmen look after him for the night. The headman took him away, but the poor man had the itch so badly that the headman's wife would not have him in the hut for fear of catching it, so he was given a blanket and told to sleep outside. As it happened, we had a lion hanging about here just then, and most unhappily he winded this unfortunate wanderer, and springing on him, bit his head almost off without the people in the hut knowing anything about it, and there was an end of him and his story figure ravishing, her face an angel's, her had then lost it on some stony ground, nor about the white people; and whether or no heart-alas, messicurs, that I should have to could they discover it again. They had,

there is any truth in it is more than I can tell you. What do you think, Mr. Quatermain?" I shook my head, and answered, "I don't know. There are so many queer things hidden away in the heart of this great continent that I should be sorry to assert that there was no truth in it. Anyhow, we mean to try and find out. We intend to journey to Lekakisera, and thence, if we live to get so far, to this Lake Laga; and if there are any white people beyond, we will do our best to

CHAPTER IV.

ALPHONSE AND HIS ANNETTE.

bore belonging to Sir Henry-was the Thun-

you could not tell one word from another;"

the six Martins were "the common people;"

and so on with them all. It was very curious

to hear him addressing each gun as he cleaned

he would at times talk by the hour, going

over all his old adventures with it-and

"looked into so many people's brains."

the case with savage battleaxes-and sharp

long, for the last two of which it was hollow,

his hands it was a terribly efficient one.

Such was Umslopogaas' ax, Inkosi-kaas,

beautiful, many of the varieties being quite

botanical science. I asked her if she had

ment. This lily, which the natives say

To my great delight Miss Flossie told me

that she knew the flower well, and had tried

to grow it in her garden, but without suc-

cess, adding, however, that as it should be in

bloom at this time of year, she thought that

After that I fell to asking her if she was

not lonely up here among all these savage

people, and without any companions of her

as happy as the day is long, and besides I have

"Lonely?" she said. "Oh, indeed no! I am

"And are you never afraid among all these

"Afraid? Oh, no! they never interfere

with me. I think they believe that I am

'Ngai'" (of the Divinity), "because I am so

white and have fair hair. And look here,"

and diving her little hand into the bodice of

her dress she produced a double barreled,

that leaded, and if anybody tried to touch

that jumped upon my donkey as I was riding

along. It frightened me very much, but I

shot it in the ear and it fell dead, and I have

Just then the spies whom our host had sent

out in the morning to find out if there were

any traces of our Masai friends about re-

turned, and reported that the country had

quite enough of the Masai to last us for some

up the pursuit of us as a bad job. How ill

scholar, get him to tell us how he came to

extraordinary lingo, that for the most part I

of the guard, and served under Napoleon.

not hereditary. My grandfather was a splen-

at Marseilles. In that dear town I spent my

happy youth. For years and years I

Ab, those were golden days!" and he sighed.

shall not attempt to reproduce.

ancestry and come to the point.

judged that view was the sequel will show.

nickel plated Derringer. "I always carry

me I should shoot him. Once I shot a leopard

she could procure me a specimen.

my own companions."

"You are very venturesome people," said After dinner we thoroughly inspected ad the outbuildings and grounds of the station, which I consider the most successful as well as the most beautiful place of the sort that I have seen in Africa. We then returned to the veranda, where we found Umslopogaas taking advantage of this favorable opportunity to clean thoroughly all the rifles. This was the only work that he ever did or was asked to do, for as-a Zulu chief it was beneath his dignity to work with his hands; but such asit was he did it very well. It was a curious sight to see the great Zulu sitting there upon the floor, his battleax resting against the wall behind him, while his leng, aristocratic looking hands were busily employed,

own it-black and slippery as a patent leather | but without success.

boot. I loved to desperation, I adored her to

despair. She transported if e-in every sense;

cooked (for I had been promoted at the hotel)

when Annette, my adored Annette, smiled on

me. Never"-and here his manly voice broke

into a sob-"never shall I cook so well again."

Here he melted into tears.

delicately, and with the utmost care, cleaning the mechanism of the breech loaders. He had "I always carry that loaded." a name for each gun. One-a double four "Come, cheer up!" said Sir Henry in French, smacking him smartly on the back. derer; another, my 500 Express, which had a "There's no knowing what may happen, you peculiarly sharp report, was "the little one know. To judge from your dinner today, I who spoke like a whip;" the Winchester reshould say you were in a fair way to recovpeaters "the women, who talked so fast that

Alphonse stopped weeping, and commenced to rub his back. "Monsieur," he said, "doubtless means to console, but his hand is heavy. it, as though it were an individual, and in a To continue: We leved, and were happy in vein of the quaintest humor. He did the each other's love. The birds in their little same with his battleax, which he seemed to nest could not be happier than Alphonse and look upon as an intimate friend, and to which his Annette. Then came the blow-sapristiwhen I think of it. Messieurs will forgive if I wipe away a tear. Mine was an evil numdreadful enough some of them were. By a ber; I was drawn for the conscription. Forpiece of grim humor he had named this ax tune would be avenged on me for having won

"Inkosi-kaas," which is the Zulu word for the heart of Annette. chieftainess. For a long while I could not make out why he gave it such a name, and at tried to run away, but I was caught by brulast I asked him, when he informed me that the tal soldiers, and they banged me with the ax was evidently ferrinine, because of her butt end of muskets till my mustaches curled womanly habit of prying very deep into with pain. I had a cousin, a linen draper, well to do but very ugly. He had drawn a things, and that she was clearly a chieftainess because all men fell down before her, struck good number, and sympathized when they thumped me. 'To thee, my cousin,' I said, dumb at the sight of her beauty and power. 'to thee, in whose veins flows the blue blood In the same way he would consult "Inkosiof our heroic grandparent, to thee I consign kaas" if in any dilemma; and when I asked Annette. Watch over her while I hunt for him why he did so, he informed me it was because she must needs be wise, having

glory on the bloody field! As the sequel shows, he did!

I took up the ax and closely examined this "I went. I lived in barracks on black soun. I am a refined man and a poet by of the nature of a poleax. The haft, made nature, and I suffered tortures from the coarse horror of my surroundings. There was a drill sergeant, and he had a c ne. Ah, that cane, how it curled! Alas, never can I end as large as a Maltese orange, left there to

"One morning came the news: my battalion was ordered to Tonquin. The eril sergeant and the other coarse monsters reround at intervals of a few inches with copper eaten a most excellent dinner, "how you came being thus treated. Just above where the savage Chinese who rip you open. My artishaft entered the head were scored a number tic tastes-for I am also an artist-recoiled from the idea of being ripped open. The rived here of his own accord about a year killed in battle with the weapon. The ax it- great man makes up his mind quickly. I made up my mind. I determined not to be

ripped open. I deserted. "I reached Marseilles disguised as an old man. I went to the house of my cousin-he in whom runs my grandfather's heroic blood -and there sat Annette. It was the season of cherries. They took a double stalk. At each end was a cherry. My cousin put one into his mouth, Annette put the other in hers. Then they drew the stalks in till their lips met-and alas, alas that I should have to say it!-they kissed. The game was a pretty one, but it filled me with fury. The heroic blood of my grandfather boiled up in me. I rushed into the kitchen. I struck my cousin with the old man's crutch. He fell-I had slain him. Alas, I believe that I did slav him. Annette screamed. The gendarmes came. I fled. I reached the harbor. I hid aboard a vessel. The vessel put to see. The captain found me and bedt me. He took an opportunity. He posted a letter from a foreign port to the public. He did not put me ashore because I cooked so well. I cooked for him all the way to Zanzibar. When I asked for

payment he kicked me. The blood of my heroic grandfather boiled within me, and I shook my fist in his face and vowed to have my revenge. He kicked me again. At Zauzibar there was a telegram. I cursed the man who invented telegraphs. Now I curse him again. I was to be agrested for desertion, for murder, and que sais je? I escaped from the prison. I fled, I starved. I met the men of Monsieur le Cure. They brought me here. I am here full of woe. But I return not to France. Better to risk my life in these horrible places than to know the Bagne." He paused, and we nearly choked with laughter, having to turn our faces away.
"Ah! you weep, messieurs," he said. "No

wonder-it is a sad story." "Perhaps," said Sir Henry, "the heroic blood of your grandparent will triumph after all; perhaps you will still be great. At any rate we shall see. And now I vote we go to bed. I am dead tired, and we had not much sleep on that confounded rock last

And so we did, and very strange the tidy rooms and clean white sheets seemed to m after our recent experiences.

> CHAPTER V. UMSLOPOGAAS MAKES A PROMISE.

Next morning at breakfast I missed Flossie, and asked where she was.

"Well," said her mother, "when I got up this morning I found a note put outside my door, in which- But here it is, you can read it for yourself," and she gave me the slip of paper, on which the following was "DEAREST M .-. .- It is just dawn, and I

am off to the hills to get Mr. Q-a bloom of the lily he wants, so don't expect me till you see me. I have taken the white donkey, and nurse and a couple of boys are coming with me-also something to eat, as I may be away all day, for I am determined to get the lily if I have to go twenty miles for it.

"I hope she will be all right," I said, a little anxiously. "I never meant her to trouble after the flower." "Ah, Flossic can look after herself," said

her a other; "she often goes off in this way like a true child of the wilderness." But Mr. Mackenzie, who came in just then and saw the note for the first time, looked rather been scoured for fifteen miles round without After breakfast was over I took him aside

a single Elmoran being seen, and that they | and asked him if it would not be possible to "I fear it would be of no use," he answered. time. Indeed, the general opinion was, that "She may be fifteen miles off by now, and it

finding we had reached the mission station in is impossible to say what path she has taken. safety, they had, knowing its strength, given There are the hills;" and he pointed to a long range of rising ground stretching almost parallel with the course followed by the river After the spies had gone, and Mrs. Mac- Tana, but gradually sloping down to a dense kenzie and Flossie had retired for night, bush chad plain about five miles short of the Alphonse, the little Frenchman, came out, house, and Sir Henry, who is a very good French | Here I suggested that we might get up the

great tree over the house and search the visit Central Africa, which he did in a most country round with a spyglass; and this, after Mr. Mackenzie had given some orders to his people to try and follow Flossie's spoor, "My grandfather," he began, "was a soldier | we did.

The ascent of the mighty tree was rather He was in the retreat from Moscow, and a jumpy performance, even with a sound lived for ten days on his own leggings and a rope ladder fixed at both ends to climb up, at pair he stole from a comrade. He used to least to a landsman; but Good came up like a get drunk-he died drunk, and I romember | lamp lighter.

playing at drums on his collin. My father"- | On reaching the height at which the first Here we suggested that he might skip his fern shaped boughs sprung from the bole, we "Bien, messicurs!" replied this comical lit- form made of boards, nailed from one bough tle man, with a polite bow. "I did only wish to another, and large enough to accommodate to demonstrate that the military principle is a dozen people.

But look as we would, we could see no did man, six feet two high, broad in propor signs of Flossie and her donkey, so at last tion, a swallower of fire and gaiters. Also he had to come down disappointed. On reachwas remarkable for his mustache. To me ing the veranda I found Umslopogaas sitting there remains the mustache and-nothing there, slowly and lightly sharpening his ax with a small whetstone he always carried "I am, messieurs, a cook, and I was born with him.

"What doest thou, Umslopognas?" I asked. "I smell blood," was the answer; and I washed the dishes at the Hotel Continental. | could get no more out of him. After dinner we again went up the tree "I am a Frenchman. Need I say, messieurs, and searched the surrounding country with a that I admire beauty? Nay, I adore the fair. spy glass, but without result Shortly after the people whom Mr. Mac-Messieurs, we admire all the roses in a garden, but we pluck one. I plucked one, and kenzie had sent out to search for Flossio alas, messieurs, it pricked my finger. She returned, stating that they had followed the

was a chambermaid, her name Annette, her spoor of the donkey for a couple of miles, and

however, scoured the country far and wide, Large Stock O'DONNELL & CO. After this the afternoon were dreafily on, and toward evening, there still being no signs she inspired me. Never have I cooked as I of Flossie, our anxiety grew very keen. As for the poor mother, she was quite prostrated

NEW GOODS

-OF-

Bought at Bettom Figures and are going to be on the head of our kind host. When supper on the head of our kind host. When supper was nearly at an end I made an excuse to was nearly at an end I made and excuse to the cost outside and

Have a large assortment of veranda, and having lit my pipe sat down on a seat about a dozen feet from the right GOODS TO PLEASE THE LADIES hand end of the structure, which was, as the reader may remember, exactly opposite one of the narrow doors of the protecting wall -INthat inclosed the house and flower garden. I had been sitting there perhaps six or seven minutes when I thought I heard the door Dress Goods, Hosiery, move. I looked in that direction and listened, Handkerchiefs, but being unable to make out anything concluded that I must have been mistaken. It Ribbons, Buttons was a darkish night, the moon not having yet

and all kinds of Notions.

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On the road 100 boxes Soap to be

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Collars, Cuffs, &c.

Elegant Underwear,

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Another minute passed, when suddenly something round fell with a soft but beary thud upon the stone flooring of the verauda and-came bounding and rolling past-me. For a moment I did not rise, but sat wondering what it could be. Finally I concluded it must have been an animal. Just then, however, another idea struck me, and I got up quick enough. The thing lay quite still a few feet beyond me. I put down my hands towards it and it did not move; clearly it was not an animal. My hand touched it. It was soft and warm and heavy. Hurriedly I Spiral Spring Bustles only 100, lifted it and held it

by her fears, and no wonder, but the father

kept his lead wonderfully well. Everything

that could be done was done; people were

sent out in 'all 'directions, shots were fired,

and a continuous outlook kept from the

And then at last it grew dark, and still no

At 8 o'clock we had supper. It was but a

sorrowful meal, and Mrs. Mackenzie did not

appear at it. We three also were very silent,

for in addition to our natural anxiety as to

the fate of the child we were weighed down

by the sense that we had brought this trouble

leave the table. I wanted to get outside and

think the situation over. I went on to the

great tree, but without avail.

sign of fair haired little Flossic.

It was a newly severed human head. [TO BE CONTINUED.5

Presbyterian Statistics. The minutes of the Synod of South Nice Clothing, Carolina show an increase over last year. Last year there were 196 church-

es; now 204. Last year 14,154 members: this year 14,662. Last year 97 ministers, this year 107 Five churches, with a total membership of 389 members, are omit-"Make your mind easy,' said he; 'I will.' ted from this year's statistical report of the Presbytery of Bethel. In-

Have the largest assortment of GLASSWARE ever brought to this cluding these names, as properly should be done, the total membership of the Syned is 15,051, and the net gain nearly a thousand, the largest in the history of the Synod, at least in our day. The churches, with over 200 mem-

bors, are Fort Mill, Purity, Bethesjoiced. I-I made inquiries about Tonquin. da, Charleston Westminster, Charles-They were not satisfactory. In Tonquin are ton First, Clinton, Washington Street Greenville and Anderson-eight in The four largest Sabbath Schools

are Charleston Second, Concord, Washington Street and Clinton. The largest Presbyterian Church in the South is the First Church, in Nashville, with 930 members.

More new members were received into the largest synod, Virginia, than any other. South Carolina stands Top Tobacco in 12 lb boxes. next, with 1,397 additions on examination. Was it the earthquake? Atlanta has five Presbyterian churches, with 1,565 members. New Orleans 12 churches, 2,500 members .- Our Monthly

It is said that two purses were manufactured from the skin of Pranzini, who was recently executed in France for murder, and presented to police officials. | Sept 14

This space was alletted O'DONNELL' & CO. to insert an advertisement; but every column in the Watchman and Southron would be necessary for an enumeration

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In PLUSH, VELVET, SILK, SATIN, STEEL and GIMPS to meatch. .

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ALSO A COMPLETE LINE OF

GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS,

Hats, Caps, Undershirts, Fine Dress Flannel Shirts, Umbrellas, Socks, Neckwear and everything needed to fit up a man perfect. Give me a call and examine my line before buying elsewhere.

WE CAN AND WILL SAVE YOU MONEY. FULL LINE OF WEED AND HARTFORD SE WING MACHINES.

The best and cheapest Machines sold. Terms reasonable.

Very Respectfully, D. J. WINN. WILMINGTON, COLUMBIA AND AUGUSTA R. R.

CONDENSED SCHEDULE.

TRAINS GOING SOUTH: June 19, 1887. Except Daily. Daily. Leave Wilmington
Leave Waccamaw
Leave Marion
Leave Florence
Ar've Sumter

Ar've Columbia

8 05 pm 18 10 pm
9 25 ** 11 18 **
11 24 ** 12 27 a fa
8 05 ** 4 24 ** 4 24 fb
12 37 a fa
14 24 fb
15 36 fb
16 10 ** 6 10 ** 6 10 fb
16 17 5 fb

ERAINS GOING NORTH. No. 78. | No. 56, | No. 14. Daily. | Except | Daily. Leave Colatibia .. 190 25 pm 6 50 a m

Ar've Sunter 11 52 " 8 22 "

Leave Florence 4 75 a'm 5 40 " 8 30 pm

Leave Waccamaw 7 02 " 10 33 "

Ar've Wilmington 8 25 " 11 45 " Trains No. 23 and 78 stop at all Stations except Cane Savannah, Wateree and Simms'. Passengers for points on C. & G. R. k., C., C. &. A. R. Stations, Alken Junction, and all points beyond, should take No. 23. Pullman

Sleeper for Augusta on this train.

Trains 57 and 56 make close connection at
Florence with Trains on C. & D R. R. JOHN F. DIVINE, General Sup.
J. R. KENLY, Superintendent Trans. T. M. EMERSON, Gen. Passenger Ag't.

NORTH-EASTERN R. R. CO.

CONDENSED SCHEDULE, TRAINS GOING SOUTH.

No. 13. No. 23. No. 27. Dated May 1, '87 Except Daily. Leave Florence ... |6 20 pm | 6 50 am |1 30 a m " Kingstree 7 37 " 8 06 " 2 30 " Arrive Lanes 8 00 " 8 33 " 2 50 " 11 00 " 5 00 "

No. 15 connects at Lases with Train from

No. 53 runs solid daily except Sunday, and

Columbia, arriving Charleston 9.45 P. M.

No. 55 Sunday only, from Columbia to Charleston, via Sumter and Lanes, leaving Columbia 5.27 P. M., arrive Charleston 9.45 TRAINS GOING NORTH. No. 78. No. 66. No. 14. Daily.

Daily. Except Sunfay. No. 66 connects at Lanes with Train leav-

ing Charlecton 7.00 A. M. via Lanes and Sumter, arriving Columbia 10.55 A. M. No. 54 leaves Charleston Sundays only at 8.45 A. M., arriving Columbia

Nos. 15, 23 and 27 make connection at Ashley Junction with C. & S. R. R. for Savancah and Florida points. Nos. 78 and 15 run solid to Wilmington, N. C., making close connection with W. & W. R. R. for Norfolk, Petersburg, Richmond Washington, Baltimore Philadelphia, New

York, and all points North. No. 66 connects at Florence with Train for Wadesboro and all points on C. & D. and C. & S. Rail Roads. J. R. KENLY, Gen'l Sup't.

Supt. Trans. Gen'l St T. M. EMERSON, Gen'l Pass. Agent. South Carolina Railway Co.

PASSENGER DEPARTMENT. COMMENCING June 12, 1887, Passenger Trains will run as follows, until further TO AND FROM CHARLESTON.

East (Daily.) Due Charleston....... 10 35 a m...... 9 45 p m

West (Daily.) Depart Charleston. 7 00 a m 6 00 p m Due Columbia 16 45 a m 9 43 p m TO AND FROM CAMDEN.

East (Daily except Sunday)
Depart Columbia ... 6 60 — 7 45 am, 6 70 — 5 33 pm Due Camden 12 52 pm, 7 42 pm West (Daily except Sunday.) TO AND FROM AUGUSTA. Bast (Daily.)

Depart Augusta, 6 10 a m 4 40 p m Due Columbia 10 45 a m 9 55 p m Connections made at Culumbia with Culum-

bia and Greenville Railroad by train arriving at 10 45 am, and departing at 5 33 pm. with Charlette, Columbia and Augusta Railroad by same train to and from all points on both roads: for Spartanburg and beyond by train arriving at Columnia 745 pm and departing at 650 a m, with turough coach from Charleston to Morristown, Tenn., without extra charge-Passengers take Supper at Branchville.
Connections made at Charleston with Steam.

with Charleston and Savannah Railway for Savannah and all points South, and with steamers for Jacksonville and points on St. John's river on Tuesdays and Saturdays. Connections made at Augusta to and from all Points West and South via Ceorgia h. R. and with Central R. R. Commections thade at Blackville to and from all points on Barnwell Railroad.

ers to and from New York on Saturdays. Alse

THROUGH TICKETS to all points, can his purchased by applying to D. McQneen, Agent Columbia, S. C. D. C. ALUEN, General Passenger and Piket Ageit. JOHN B. PECK, General Manager.

Estate of Sarak G. Rembert, Dec'd. A LL PERSONS holding claims against said Estate, will present some duly attested, and such persons as are in any way indebted to said Estate, will make payment

without delay to J. EDWIN REMBERT, and ROBT. C. REMBERT, Sept. 21, 1887. 3t REMBERT,

THE TREASURER OF SUNTER COUNTY hereby gives notice that his books will be open at his Office in the Town of Sumter the FIFTEENTS DAY OF OCTOBER, to the FIFTEENTH DAY OF DECEMBER, 1887, except on the following named days, when he will attend at the places named, either in person or by deputy for the collection of Taxes, for the Fiscal year 1880 and On Monday, October 17th, at Bitilon.

On Tuesday, October 18th, at Lynchburg in Lynchburg Township. On Wednesday, October 19th, at Reid's Mill. On Thursday, October 20th, at Bishopville. On Friday, October 21st, at Manville. On Monday, October, 24th, at Providence. On Tuesday, October 25th, at Mayesville. On Wednesday, October 26th, at Gordon's

On Friday, October 28th, at J. M. Tindal's On Saturday, October 29th, at Bloom Hill. On Monday, October 31st, at Wedgefield. -On Tuesday, November 1st, at Stateburg.

On Wednesday, November 2d, at Rembert's Store, in Rafting Creek Township. On Thursday, November 3d, at Spring Hill. On Friday, Nevember 4th, at Punch's X P. P. GATLLARD,

Treasurer Semter, Co. Sept. 17, 1887.

