MRS. FISCHER'S FAREWELL. . A few minutes after Mrs. Fischer was admitted and at once taken to her bushand. She was completely broken down and was sobbing convulsively, but Rischer was calm. His wife brought the last act of his mature life. Par- His voice had a pleasant ring and him a letter, written in English to her stating that her husband was doomed to die, but for her to bear up, as she would be taken care of by friends in Chicago. Fischer translated the letter her, but advised her to go to his awe-stilled assemblage. Spies was on Engel's stentorian shout, 'Hurrah for nother in Germany and that they would the extreme left, as seen from in front, anarchy !' startled the crowd beneath. take care of her there. He told her Fischer next, then the burly Engel, that they had promised to take cars of and last, on the right, the thin, wiry which was hurled out by the old man's

murdered man by the people, and am to secured behind by nickel plated hand- Lord Marmion of the poem, Engel's be hanged to satisfy popular clamor. I cuffs, which interfered with the ease of last breath was a defiance, and future have committed no offence. Bring our Bagel and Fischer, but which did not anarchistic, plotting revolutionists will children up and tell them their father appear to disturb their companions in drink countless hochs to the memory of died a martyr to capital and a thirst for blood by the people. He then kissed done during the past few weeks to save tion of their battle cry. his wife a last good-by, and the scene his life in the way of a partial abjurawas exceedingly sad, the deputies being tion of his revolutionary principles, now deavoring to peer through the envelopmoved to tears. Gently putting her shows no signs of the fear of death ing muslin to eatch looks of sympathy from him he watched her while His long yellow-brown hair was thrown from the others. Very different was being led away, and in a few seconds back; his face was pallid but firm-nay, Parsons' goodby. Profound, sad, paobtained control of himself and put a almost triumphant-in its fixed expres- ternal, as a father reproves his children, eigar in his mouth.

MRS. ENGEL'S ADIEUX. hand in the jailer's office. She was of the hushed concourse at his feet convulsed with gaief and completely prostrated. He took her tenderly in far away expression of his handsome he reeded all his fortitude to prevent either of the other white robed men. breaking down completely. The five Yes, the marble pallor of August Spies'

MRS. PARSONS' FRENZY.

About nine o'clock Mrs. Parsons knocked at the iron door of the jail, and when the officer opened to ask 'Who's there? she called out in moaning accents, 'I want to see my husband.' The officer on guard told her that his

orders were not to admit her.

der! Murder !' all the while.

DEFIANT TO THE END. ·Hurrah for anarchy!'

"The happiest moment of my life." here, where my silence is more terrible natured way. than my atterance.' Oh! men of America hearken to

It was with these words on their lips

the voice of the people!"

that four men on whom the eyes of the world were fixed died on the gibbet in a gloomy jail, at the hour of twelve on last Friday, as an expiation for the blood of eight policemen spilt on the pavement of the Haymarket.

August Spies, Adolph Fischer, George Engel and Albert R. Parsons uttered their death words as they stood on the fatal trap, and the final syllables had not passed the lips of the last his neck uneasily from the pressure of ting purposes. A public man may speaker when with a dull rattle the drop fell and four souls sought the presence of their Creator.

SCENE AT THE SCAFFOLD.

Soon after eleven o'clock the spectators were warned by the crash of the opened iron door intervening between the jail office and the south corridor of the cells that they were to pass in front and netting which has been the scene of many interviews between the doomed men and their wretched families.

Through another iron portal, and He was anxious to speak, but the situered the pallet on one side, still covered stothes, a basket containing some of the The little six by nine compartment was pinioning he was undergoing. the scene of one of the most remarkable and theatric suicide the annals of the prisons of the world can show. With the suggestions thus offered by the still bloody death chamber of Louis Lingg the straggling procession passed toward the east corridor and emerged in the long space between the north doors of the cells, first passing across the very shadow of the gibbet plat-

THE BEATH PROCESSION. sollowed, and a portly, gray bearded a moment of awful silence. man with a clerical aspect was in close | Sheriff Matson fidgeted at the rear of attendance, as if to Christianize by his the platform. Stolid Jailer Folz look- LIENS, presence the agnostics about to stand ed toward the Sheriff.

face to face with the Christian's God. August Spies came first, and he 'What next?' Then from beneath the walked with deliberate footsteps across white came the solemn utterance, in the fixed drop to a position on the outer tones clear as a bell, but not loud, as side of the scaffold beside the hanging August Spies' invocation to the fleeting moose. Fischer, tall and erect, follow- world fell from his ashen lips: ed and took a position on Spies' left as | 'There will come a time when our

when she was led from his presence | Then came short and massive George | voices they are strangling to death.' Engel, his loose shroud flapping about The tones were mournful as a yawnhis legs like the ecclesiastical vestments | ing grave and they struck the 'tympani of a priest. The bailiff directed the of the profoundly awed listeners as if older of the anarchists to his place be- coming from the mouth of the dead. side the third noose at Fischer's left, Fischer broke the spell by his bright, for Engel appeared 'confused and was boyish exclamation, 'This is the happinot as well 'rehearsed, in the details of est moment of my life!' sons was partially supported by the Fischer's last word betoken his dying by a friend who was living in Chicago, sons was pattern, and be assumed frame of mind.

his place on the drop on Engel's left. DEMEANOR OF THE CONDEMNED.

sion; his blue eyes were fixed gazing the words slowly dropped forth, "Oh, toward the distant wall at the end of men of America, hearken to the voice Mrs. Engel took leave of her hus- the corridor, oblivious to the presence of the people and-His mouth was rigid, and the earnest, the old mother desolate at home. More likely the cause of anarchy, with all its fatal consequences to human hapiness, filled its disciple's last mental perception .-

Who knows? AFFIXING THE NOOSE.

drawl, which seemed either affected or neighbor and then on Engel, on his test the question whether 'humanity' is exidenced no small degree of mental de- left. His face was blanched and the the Godhead of the universe. white robe of death was not bleached Murder! Murder! How can you snowier than it. When the bailiff The People Cannot Be Demerder him so? she went on, address- placed the cord around his muscular ing her words first to one and then to neck he winced and turned his face apazother, while one or two deputies ner- pealingly toward the attendant; there A newspaper is like a tree. It canvously declared that they were not go- was no vestige of fear, but a querying not be evolved full grown. The exing to murder him. She seemed to manner, as if wondering what would be penditure of a fortune can insure new consider this proposition for a few mo- done next. Spies's stony face did not presses, able editors and correspondments with great seriousness, when she relax when the rope slipped down over ents, a beautiful typographical apsuddenly became faint and leaned his tawny hair and rested, supported by pearance, the latest and freshest news Cream Balm against the wall for support. The iron the tightened noose, around his im- -in a word, every outward equipdoors of the entrance were rolled back movable neck. Engel was the least ment for making a first class and the two policemen on guard handed conscious of his position, if you could newspaper. But no expenditure of out their cwn chairs for her to sit on. form an estimation from his manner. It money, no new and improved presses, Allays Pain and She placed berself in one and threw was perhaps the absolute indifference of or types, or able correspondents can herself, face down, prestrate over the a phlegmatic, cool, and calculating na- give to a newspaper that which alone Heals the Sores. serme of the other, murmuring, Mur- ture. Perhaps having discounted all can make it permanently useful and the future this scheming old man re- prosperous. Money cannot buy the solved to become an angel in the anar- confidence of the people. It cannot chistic heaven in reality as well as by buy the strength which comes to a his mundane name. A flush overshad- paper only by pursuing an honest owed his broad face, and the small, course. It cannot induce the people It is not meet that I should speak bluish gray eyes twinkled in a good to believe in the integrity of its edi-

ment to the attendant when the latter | the right. The people cannot be depered something to Spies as he moved sounding words down to the actuathe cord, but Spies was too far gene in hold office by tricks and manipulaa mental ecstacy to pay attention.

THE TEXAN AT BAY.

Parsens' face was a study. The bony little Texan was at bay. He had made his last harangue. He had reached the end of his earthly tether. But the man was not satisfied. His expression was a combination of sadness, of the gibbet. Through the narrow ecstacy, fear, disappointment—a concatdoorway they filed into the cage of bars enation of the emotions condensed into a terrible whole. Yes, terrible from its unearthly weirdness.

Parsons stood like one transfigured then turning to the right, the proces- ation in all its appalling reality consion wended by the cell once occapied fronted him, and he was surprised, nay, mulation of a vast, unnecessary surplus by the dramatic suicide, Louis Lings shocked by the transition. Sweeping A glance through the grating discov- his pensive eyes over the still group of spectators at his feet the anarchist recwith the rumpled bloody bed clothing ognized acquaintances and a quiver passed across his white face. Instantly hangman struggled in the awful agony gathering together his thoughts, how-which ensued when the bomb exploded ever, as if conscious of a weakness, Parbetween his strong white teeth. On sons cast his gaze toward the ceiling at the concrete floor were strewn bloody the distant end of the corridor and the expression of ecstacy previously blended desd man's belongings and the half re- with other conflicting facial signs moved splashes of gore which spurted predominated. When the Sheriff's and dashed about as the unconscious officer slipped the death noose young Lingg writhed and gasped His down to its place, so far as any tongue, which was blown out of the sign of consciousness goes, the cord almost unrecognizable crater once his might as well have been attached to a mouth, was found in a corner where it statue of marble. The straps were was violently cast by the force of the placed around the ankles of Spies and flesh and bone rending explosion. The Fischer; the latter helped the hangteeth and fragments of the jawbones, man's assistants by putting his legs which were scattered promisenously close together, and a fitting expression, about when the cell was first entered, a half smile, betokened that the tall comhad been picked up by relic hunters. munist found something amusing in the remained impassive as before.

> The strap pressure did not awaken Parsons' attention. He moved his lips in a manner which, if he were a Christian or a Deist, would cause a pious observer to hope that a silent appeal was made in heaven, but Albert Parsons did not believe in God. Almost his last written communication specified his only deity to be 'humanity.'

The preparations completed, the A number of men appear on the gal- baliffs stepped to the rear of the espederies, a sound of footsteps on the flags, cial prisoner each one was appointed to and at fifteen minutes before twelve attend, and, with a precision quite milo'clock a dotorous procession swings in itary, the white hoods hanging down sight from the east corridor immediate- the back were carefully drawn over the FIRE INSURANCE, ly to the right of the scaffold. Slowly heads and faces of the unhappy anand with solemn footsteps four men in archists. Their living features were white shrouds, with hanging hoods be- thus bidden from the public gaze fortween the shoulders, moved on the fell ever. Then the ghastly groomsmen platform. Supporting each one of these stepped back in line behind the man shrouded men was a Sheriff's officer in they had arranged for death. The black. Stout Sheriff Matson, with his sound of their retiring footsteps accod face rubicand from suppressed emotion, as a signal for the doomed. There was

The spectators mentally ejaculated

the latter confronted the spectators. silense will be more powerful than the AT

ENGEL'S FINAL DEFIANCE.

Scarcely had the joyous farewell Thus it was that the four faced the echoed among the bricks and bars when Strident and fierce was the salutation ex-editor of the Alurm, Albert R. Par- powerful lings to fleeting earth, to He ther kissed her and said, Tam a sons. The wrists of each one were which he would so soon return. Like

Engel turned his head as though en-

SWUMG INTO ETERNITY. Then there was a click, a rattling crash, and in a second four white his arms and spoke a few words to her countenance carried with it a dignity heads hung on a level with the in an inaudible tone, but it was evident and a polished gentility not shared by scaffold. Parsons' body hung motionless for a minute. The drop was about four feet six inches and fixed face afforded no contrast with the the shock to the medulla of the vertepassed, and with a long, earnest em-brace they parted.

snowy folds of his burial robes. Per-haps the thoughts of the unhappy Nina

the shock to the medulih of the verte-brace they parted. haps the thoughts of the unhappy Nina
Then some grotesque struggles superweeping and sighing at her father's
venes, and the lithe frame of the an-Fit was a sad scene and the deputies weeping and sighing at her father's home haunted him. Perhaps it was a rebist swayed frightfully at the end of a dying concentration of the mind on the rope. His neck was not broken, and the horrors of a death from strangulation occurred. The folds of the shroud beaved and twisted agonizedly, and the less hardened lookers on pitied the dying anguish of the sufferer as his chest heaved in the involuntary efforts of the lungs to obtain air. The con-Fischer was less pronounced in man- vulsions continued a few minutes. What time are you going to murder ver than Spies. He glanced curiously Then they suddenly ceased. All was 'my husband?' she asked, in a plaintive from side to side, first on his right hand still, and Parsons' soul went thence to

> tor and the truthfulness of its utter-When the moose was lifted over his ances. And for permanent success a head Engel smiled on the attendant. newspaper must have a foundation Then he smiled on the reporters in digged deep down into the confidence front, many of whom he became well of the people. Other foundations acquainted with during the long inter- than the rock-bottom of truth-telling val of imprisonment, and last he smiled will not stand in all changes and all on, space, perhaps reserving this last seasons. This confidence cannot be 235 Greenwich Street, New York. scintillation of bumor for himself on the won in a day or a year. It comes in theory for which he laid down his life. its fullness only after years of untir-He whispered a few words of encourage- ing labor and changeless standing by blundered in buckling the leather strap ceived. They can be read between around Engel's legs. Fischer whis- the lines. They look beneath hightions after he has lost the confidence of the people. A newspaper, so far as its power and its influence are concerured, is dead the very moment the people come to believe that it covers up fraud, apologizes for rascality, and has not an honest, truth-telling policy.

-Raleigh Chronicle. Gov. Hill, of New York, made a speech, a long and able speech, in Brooklyn N. Y., on last Tuesday night. He said: 'The proper place for surplus taxes is in the pockets of the people. Every dollar of taxation unnecessarily is a standing temptation for profligate expenditures, unwise appropriations and all sorts of raids epon the Federal Treasury. It is the province of true statesmanship to remove that templation. A tariff or import duty is only another name for a tax, and the people are rapidly appreciating that fact, and no good argument can be urged why full war taxes should be retained in times of peace.'

C. T. MASON'S SON,

MASON'S

City Jewelry Store, Has opened a fine new stock of

> Fine Watches, CLOCKS, JEWELRY,

SILVER AND PLATED WARE SPECTACLES AND EYE GLASSES. WEDDING PRESENTS.

&c., &c., Special Attention Given to Repairing. TERMS STRICTLY CASH.

A. WHITE & SON, Insurance Agents,

Offer in First Class Companies. TORNADO INSURANCE, ACCIDENT INSURANCE, PLATE GLASS INSURANCE, SURETYSHIP ON BONDS.

TITLES, MORTGAGES,

BILLS OF SALE, BONDS, And Other Blanks in Variety,

FOR SALE THIS OFFICE.

PLAIN TALK

TO THE PEOPLE OF SUMTER COUNTY.

We talk to you in the plainest language possible and invite you to visit our Mammoth Establishment at the Capital, filled with the most elegant stock of goods south of Baltimore, consisting in part of

CLOTHING, DRY GOODS, SHOES, Etc., Etc.,

We will guarantee you a saving of 20 per cent. on goods purchased from us and a big stock to select from.

In fine Silks we are showing all of the latest shades, with timmings to match.

In fine Cloaks, Short Wraps and Plush Jackets we are headquarters. Fit and workmanship everything that could be desired.

LADIES!

Don't wear off styles in Hats and Bonnets, but wait till Fair Week, and get one of our latest shapes with the new combination of trimmings.

CLOTHING.

Gentlemen, this is the talk of the State. Men who wear our patent shoulder coats declare they are superior to anything to be found anywhere. We carry the most complete line of these goods to be found in the State.

Parties who have hitherto purchased their goods in Sumter should give us a trial and we will guarantee to save them railroad fare and hotel bill on every forty dollars worth of goods they purchase, Give us a trial and see the largest Dry Goods House in the State and one of the most lovely cities of the South. Respectfully,

J. L. MIMNAUGH & CO.,

Oct. 26.

Cleanses the

Restores the

SENSES OF TASTE CASE

TRY THE CURE HAY-FEVER

ally originating in the nasal passages and

maintaining its stronghold in the head. From this point it sends forth a poisonous virus

into the stomach and through the digestive organs, corrupting the blood and producing

other troublesome and dangerous symptoms.

is agreeable. Price 50 cents at Druggists : by

mail, registered, 60 cents. ELY BROS.,

offered in

COLUMBIA, S. C.

CATARRH 18

A T JOHN REID'S may now be found an elegant and complete line of Fall and Winter Dress Goods.

The largest stock he has ever shown. LADIES' NEWMARKETS, WRAPS JACKETS, and JERSEYS in all the newest shapes. A LARGE LOT OF

MISSES WRAPS AT HALF THEIR VALUE. A BEAUTIFUL LINE OF UNDRESSED KID GLOVES.

CLOTHING ESTABLISHNENT

-HAS-

BARGAINS FOR ALL ITS CUSTOMERS

EVERY DAY IN THE WEEK.

ALL OUR LINES ARE

New, Full and Complete,

We are Selling the Goods Lower, and More

of Them than Ever Before, in

Spite of all Opposition.

my line before buying elsewhere. Large inducements are

Fine Clothing,

Cutaways, Prince Alberts & Fine Cassimeres,

with their patronage with the very best goods for the money:

And no pains will be spared to supply all who favor me

The public are cordially invited to come and examine

All at Bottom Values. Discounting and buying our goods for cash enables us to undersell other markets.

JOHN REID.

ROSENDORF & CO.,

The pure product of the choicest grain, carefully selected fresh from the harvest, and distilled by an improved process. Rich and Natural Grain Flavor, Bright Color and Smooth, Relishsome Taste, preserved in perfection. Wholesome as a beverage, effectual as a tonic, infallible as a restorative, and peerless for family tise, always uniform at the standard of excellence, and is beyond competition.

REDMOND CORN WHISKEY.

The Finest Liquors and Segars dispensed over "The Palace" Bar by polite Bar-tenders.

Give me a call.

"THE PALACE" SALOON,

Sole Agents for

LARGE AND COMPLETE Fall and Winter Millimery, would call the attention of their patrons and the public generally to same. This stock includes a fall line of

SHADED FEATHERS, FANCY BREASTS, EIRDS, RIBBONS, RUCHINGS, LADIES' COLLARS, CUFFS, etc. D. J. WINN'S

A Complete Line of CORSETS.

TRIMMED AND UNTRIMMED

Hats. and Bonnets,

IN VELVET, FELT AND STRAW,

Together with a Variety of

New Advertisements

WANTED-LADIES for our Fail and Christmas Trade, to take light, please ant work at their own homes. \$1 to \$3 per day can be quietly made. Work sent by mail any distance. Particulars free. No canvassing. Address at once, CRESCENT ART CO., 147 Milk St., Boston, Mass.

Box 5170.

ATENDING ADVERTISERS should address GEO. P. ROWELL & CO.

10 Spruce Street, New York City,

For Select List of 1,000 Newspapers.
Will be sent Free, on application.

DESPECTFULLY ANNOUNCES to the R public that he has a large, and well selected stock of

Furniture o which additions are being made every week.

We take pleasure in showing goods, and all are invited to call and see for themselves the bargains offered in

Wood and Marble-Top Walnut, Ash and Poplar Bed Room Seite, Handsome Parlor Suites,

Marble and Wood-Top Tables of all kinds, Lounges, Chairs and rockers of many styles, Bedstrads, Bureaus, Washstands, Mattresses and Pillows,

Pictures, Window Shades, Picture Frances, What-nots, Brackets,

And everything usually kept in a first class

furniture store.

A visit to Uraig's will convince you that you can save money by buying of him. All goods carefully packed, free of charge.

A large stock of window and picture glass always on hand.

THE UNDERTAKING DEPARTMENT

s full and complete embracing Caskets and

Coffins of various styles.

Calls promptly attended day or night.

Charges most reasonable.

Oct. 19.

WILLIAM KENNEDY

Fashionable Barber.

MAIN STREET,

Next door to Earle & Purdy's Law Office.

SUMTER, S. C.

DESTRE TO INFORM the citizens of

Sumter and vicinity that I have opened business on my own account at the above old

stand, and that with competent and polite

assistants, I will be pleased to serve them in any branch of my business in the best style

WM. KENNEDY.

The Misses McElhese

Having received their

. STOCK OF

FURNITURE DEALER

UNDERTAKER,

THE LATEST STYLES IN BUSTLES, infants' dresses and caps

Always on hand.

Prompt attention given to Orders.

J. J. DARGAN.

ATTORNEY AT LAW, SUNTER, S. C.

JNO. T. GREEN, Attorney and Counsellor at LAW, SUMTER, C. H., S. C. Collection of claims a specialty.

J. B. CARR, CONTRACTOR AND BUILDER, SUMTER, S. C.

PLANS DRAWN AND ESTIMATES made. Work done promptly and satisfaction guaranteed. Always ready to give a bid on any work. Office on Main Street near the Depot.

BRUNSON HOUSE.

SUMTER. S. C.

UNDER NEW MANAGEMENT. Rates-One Dollar Per Day.

A fiberal reduction made according to J. H. DIXON, Formerly of the Yearra! Hotel, Spartan-

RUBBER STAMPS. NAME STAMPS FOR MARKING CLOTHING

with indellible ick, or for printing visiting cards, and STAMPS OF ANY KIND

for stamping BUSINESS CARDS, ENVEL OPES or anything else. Specimens of various styles on hand, which will be shown with please ure. The LOWEST PRICES possible, and orders filled promptty.

C. P. OSTEEN. At the Watchman and Southron Office Sumter, S. C.

Surveyor.

Laying off and Dividing Land: RESURVEYS OF OLD SURVEYS A SPECIALTY. Address MAYESVILLE, S. C.

BIBLES AND TESTAMENTS: FINE ASSORTMENT OF BIBLES

A and Testaments, in large print at Sumter Book Store, kept by

W. G. KENNEDY, 2 Doors North of John Reids.

\$100 to \$300 A MONTH can be made working for us. Agents preferred who can furnish their own horses and give their whole time to the business. Spare moments may be profi-tably employed also. A few vacancies in towns and cities. B. F. JOHNSON & CO. 1013 Mate St. Richmond, Va. Sept 14.7

D. J. WINN'S, SUMTER, S. C.

No Exaggeration! No Deception! Everything sold on its merits and everything fully as represented. You can get full value for your money at

Oct. 26,