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SUMTER, S. C., WEDNESDAY, MARCH 21, 1888.

New Series—Vol. VII. No. 32.

The Watchman and Southron.

Published every Wednesday,

N. G. OSTEEEN, SUMTER, S. C.

TERMS:

Two Dollars per annum—in advance.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

One Square, first insertion.....\$1.00

Every subsequent insertion..... 50

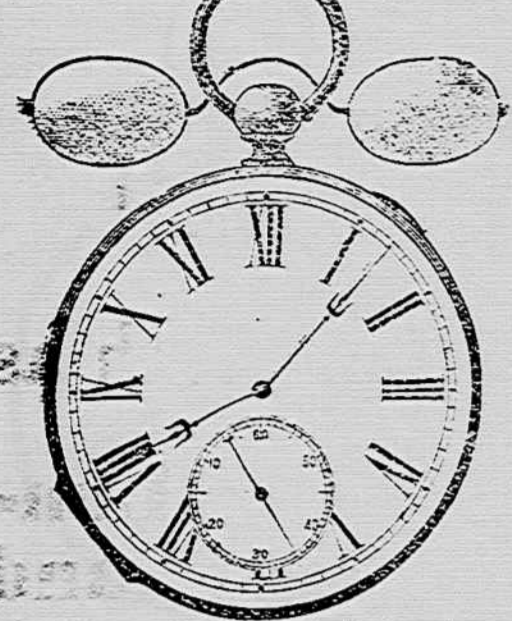
Contracts for three months, or longer will be made at reduced rates.

All communications which subscribe private interests will be charged for as advertisements.

Obituaries and tributes of respect will be charged for.

C. I. Hoyt. H. A. Hoyt.

C. I. HOYT & BRO.



Gold and Silver Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, Spectacles, MERIDIAN BRITANIA SILVERWARE, &c. REPAIRING A SPECIALTY.

G. S. SEALY'S Drug Store, Not a Branch House. Under Music Hall, SUMTER, S. C.

PURE DRUGS AND CHEMICALS

constantly on hand. A fine assortment of TOILET ARTICLES, PATENT MEDICINES, LADIES' REQUISITES, and all articles kept by first class druggists.

Personal attention given to the compounding of physicians' prescriptions.

Cold, sparkling Soda Water, with choice cream syrups, Sarsaparilla Meade, and Milk Shakes to suit the most fastidious.

G. S. SEALY, Graduate of Pharmacy.

Apr 13

ELY'S CATARRH

Cream Balm

Cleanses the Nasal Passages, Allays Pain and INFLAMMATION, Heals the Sores, Restores the SENSES OF TASTE, and Smell.

TRY THE CURE HAY-FEVER CATARRH

is a disease of the mucous membrane, generally originating in the nasal passage, 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.

A particle is applied into each nostril and is agreeable. Price 50 cents at Druggists; by mail, registered, 60 cents. ELY BROS., 235 Greenwick Street, New York.

L. W. Folsom.

F. H. FOLSOM & BRO., Established in 1868.

MAIN STREET, SUMTER, S. C.

Dealers in

AMERICAN WATCHES, CLOCKS, STEELING SILVER and PLATED WARE.

Jewelry, Optical Goods, Gold Pens, Pencils, Machine Needles, &c.

Repairing promptly done and warranted by practical workmen.

Orders from the country will receive our careful attention. Try us.

Nov 9

BRUNSON HOUSE, SUMTER, S. C.

UNDER NEW MANAGEMENT.

Rates—One Dollar Per Day.

A liberal reduction made according to length of time.

J. H. BRYAN, Proprietor.

Formerly of the Central Hotel, Spartanburg, S. C.

Sept. 21.

SEALY'S EMULSION

COD LIVER OIL AND Hypophosphites of Lime and Soda.

This preparation contains twenty-five per cent of Pure Cod Liver Oil, and one-third each of the Hypophosphites of Lime and Soda, making it one of the most agreeable preparations of the kind known to the medical profession.

A tablespoonful contains two grains each of the Hypophosphites.

Prepared only by GILBERT S. SEALY, Pharmaceutical Chemist, SUMTER, S. C.

Dec. 7

ALL ABOARD! FOR THE CELESTIAL CITY?

ALL RIGHT! NOW! We would be glad to help you on the way, by supplying you with a choice Family Bible, any style and price; twenty-two dollars, down to a complete, substantial, and beautiful Bible for only three dollars and fifty cents. My address, Mayesville, S. C. Yours faithfully, HARVEY W. BAKER.

GRAND SPRING OPENING

AT THE

Palace Dry Goods Emporium.

OF

Schwartz Bros.

NEW ARRIVALS

OF

SPRING NOVELTIES

IN

SILKS, DRESS GOODS, Light Wear, Etc., Etc.

DRESS GOODS, DRESS GOODS.

We make no unguarded or rash statements when we assert positively that no equal assortment in quantities, styles, novelties and attractiveness has ever been brought out for the ladies of Sumter and County to admire and make selections from.

Our space renders it impossible for us to enumerate in full, suffice it to say the line comprises

Dress Goods in all Variety of Fabrics and Prices.

In Plaids, Camels Hair, Albatros, Armure, Tamise, Chevrots, Sebastepol, Cashmere, Silk Warp Henriettas, etc., etc., in all the newest shades including Reseda, Goblin Blue, Mahogany, Boa Constrictor, Yoka-Hitros, Green, Serpent, etc., with the most beautiful Watered Plushes, Moires, Velvets, Gimps, Jet Ornaments, Bead and Braid Sets to match ever shown in this City.

SILKS, SILKS, SILKS.

New line now opening of the newest styles in Spring Silks, such as Moire's Moire Stripes, Ponge and India Figured, Faile Francaise, Surraus, Armures, and Rhadames, with the most elegant line of suitable trimming to match, making rich effects.

Summer Silks at 37 1/2 cts. Surahs, (all silk), at 65 cts.

In all the new shades.

Largest and Handsomest Line of Jerseys ever shown in this place and at the lowest possible prices.

Note These Special Bargains.

Silk Velvets at 75c., former price \$1.00 All Silk Gloves at 25c., good value 40c Black Foster Lace Kid Gloves at 29c., full value 75c All of our Kid Gloves in Tan and Black now 50c., former price 75c.

100 doz. Ladies' Hemstitched Colored Bordered Handkerchiefs at 6 1/2c., full value 10c. 250 doz. Towels at 5c., 7c., 9c., 11c., 14c., 17c., former prices 8c., 10c., 12 1/2c., 15c., 20c., 25c.—cheapest towels ever offered.

Colored Lawns at 4 cts. Nainsooks (check) at 7 cts. White Serim for Curtains at 8 cts. Just received 50 doz. Corsets, at 49c., good value 75 cts. 1 case Solid Black Calico at 5 cts. 100 doz. Dolleys (2 patterns) at 35c. doz., full value 50c. Our White Lawns at 6c., 7c. and 8c. are special bargains. Cheapest line of Embroideries and Laces ever shown.

Embroidery Flouncing full skirt length at 50c., good value \$1. And lots of other bargains we have not space to mention, in Fans, Parasols, etc. Mattings cheaper than ever heard of before. New and elegant line of Ladies' Underwear just received. Nice Corset Covers at 25 cts.

LADIES IN ATTENDANCE.

All we ask is a call and we will convince you as to prices and qualities.

DRESS-MAKING AND LADIES' UNDERWEAR A SPECIALTY.

RESPECTFULLY,

Schwartz Bros.

PALACE DRY GOODS EMPORIUM.

SUMTER, S. C.

March 7, 1888.

ENTREATY.

I dreamed there stood at Heaven's high gate,

A maid, and in her fragile hand there lay

One withered rose, with all its grace of red

Wild beauty gone. Being her, Peter said:

"How sad these petals that your pale hands

hold!

Away with it, that worthless flower and old!"

"Alas! it is the very rose," cried she,

"I gave my lover long ago, and he

Laid it with tears in my dead clasp, that I

Might take it for remembrance to the sky!

Oh, let me keep it till he comes here, too,

That he may see I am forever true!"

I wakened; my dream had fled

And I, who had been so good

As to have kept it for my friends, who knew

If kind St. Peter let her keep that rose?

CHAPTER XV.

A HOLIDAY.

The streets of the little village are alive

with the people commonly shut up in the

great mills out of sight. It was only one

crowded day, and if he had come back even

soon, he would have had to make a place

for himself, as when he started. Another

man was born the minute he died, and the

ranks were always kept full.

There was a holiday at last, and the people

were the nearest they could get to holiday

dress. The husbands and fathers had but

few changes to make. Their wives, if they

were fortunate enough to have them, were

off, and their overalls; their sleeves were

rolled down, too, revealing the wear of storm

and sun on the cheery staff of which the

clothes of the juvenile made. But the young

men had most of them, some dandy coats

about their necks, and wore some threadbare

black coats, with here and there a whole

suits, bought regardless of the poverty

that stared them in the face. The higher

classes had taught them the lesson that a

poor man can expect no consideration or

respect anywhere, and each human creature,

whose spirit is not all broken, will save his

own pennies to disguise in the lively crowd,

prosperous the poverty that the world makes

at once his misfortune and his disgrace.

Most of the girls, too, had gilt or rubber

jewelry in abundance, rich looking chains about

their necks, and the most elaborate and

massive earrings. They wore flashing ribbons

of the most startling colors, and for

dresses cheap, flimsy imitations of the most

costly stuffs.

All had gathered round the Breton mansion.

The door was hung with black crepe, in vol-

umnous folds. A melancholy hoarse, with

plumes waving the insignia of war, was at

the gate. But the faces of the multitude

were happy, even gay, and the murmur of

their voices had no cadence of sadness. Yet

the eyes were dim, and the lips were

when they looked at the door. It was

when their eyes had been turned, with awe in

their faces, away from the presence of the

grand mystery of death, came

slowly out of the crepe lining door leading

between them the spectral form of the house.

Then appeared at the door the face of the

hair, young Philip, pale and grief-stricken,

and an involuntary hush of greeting met him

from the people who lined the roadside and

hustled the carriage in waiting. He was

looking toward the crowd of people, and

with a hand to his forehead, as if he were

in pain. Not a sound but believed in the

of a vague day of general happiness. Few

had clear days of the demerits of their long

prosperity. They thought every day they

were going to the system under which the poor

were unhappy, and the remedy that

occurred to their minds was, of course,

to change everything. No more long hours, no

more scant pay, no more strikes or con-

flicts of wealth and poverty. No more

complaints or litanies were

dreamed of, for there would be no hardships

left.

Philip thought of Bertha. At first it

seemed a year since he had lost her, and he

wondered with a dull ache in his heart where

she could be for so long a time.

Then it seemed but an hour, so fresh was

the wound in his heart. It was her place,

that empty seat by his side, in a symphony

room that he missed. He could count

forty times in his loneliness, the most terrible

of his loneliness, that in the midst of a

multitude, Philip was as weak, too weak

for the stern requisitions of his lonely

life. The thought of her, the memory of

her, was the only comfort of the lonely

day in his life. He would have been

happier had he been able to see her, to

hear her voice, to feel her hand on his

head, to see her smile, to feel her eyes

on him, to feel her breath on his cheek,

to feel her hand on his forehead, to feel

her lips on his cheek, to feel her

breath on his cheek, to feel her

hand on his forehead, to feel her

"Why should you have done? She carried

nothing for you. But I was doing the best I

could. It is better that I should be quick for

me. I was waiting till I thought she was just

and over the man, I never supposed they would be

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