

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 19.

The Sumter Watchman was founded in 1850 and the True Southern in 1866. The Watchman and Southern now has the combined circulation and influence of both of the old papers, and is manifestly the best advertising medium in Sumter.

JUDGE HUDSON AND THE JURY.

In charging the Grand Jury at Abbeville the other day, Judge Hudson touched upon the subject of requiring the verdict of a jury to be unanimous. He holds that the law upon this point is absurd and should be amended, and he has for years advocated such a change. Those who keep a file of the News and Courier, will be able to refer to more than one article published by his Honor several years since in defense of his position. But whether Judge Hudson is right or not, he has succeeded in producing a wonderful degree of activity among the editorial pens of the State. If it will not disturb his equanimity, we hope he will step into some convenient newspaper office and examine the exchanges of the past week or two. Several papers assume him of sporting politics from the bench; one avers that he "criticizes the law he executes," and a large majority unite in bestowing upon him curses in some form.

We do not remember the particular of Judge Hudson's address for enforcing the jury law, but there can be no question of the utter absurdity of the law requiring that a verdict be unanimous. It is a relic of barbarism, and is distinctly traceable to the ancient trial by ordeal, in which, if one charged with debt or crime denied the same, and twelve of his neighbors swore they believed him, he was acquitted. It is unknown except in England and countries taking thence their jurisprudence. Even Scotland has no such law. And it could not possibly have survived to this day, had the sovereigns of England never sought to corrupt the very system through the judiciary. Now, when such corruption is impossible, it is beyond the powers of the human mind to offer one sufficient argument for the continuance of this law.

Our common law tells us that a paper signed under duress is void, and yet three-fourths of the verdicts accepted by the courts, are in effect signed under duress. The silent acquiescence of a juror in a verdict of acquittal is no proof of his belief; and when the Clerk swings the worn and weary twelve before him and inquires: "This is your verdict, so say you all?" he knows that a denial is trembling on the lips of some and oftentimes a majority of those interrogated. Nothing can be more senseless than to force twelve men to pretend, for the sake of form, that they agree upon a matter.

The basis of our government is the rule of the majority, and this principle is substantially violated in the jury room only. There those rules who exercise the greatest influence, or possess the largest share of endurance, whether they be in the majority or not. Were it possible to obtain actual unanimity of opinion, there could be no objection to the law; but when the shadow is substituted for the substance, we make our courts as ridiculous as the inquisition accepting Galileo's recantation. "Twelve good men and true," draws the clerk, when he knows that some of them are false—not through any fault of their own, but by operation of law. We put a murderer in the dock and appoint twelve men to decide the question of his guilt or innocence. They are shut up in a room 8 by 14 feet, deprived of the necessities of life, kept there 12 hours or longer, and when their verdict is announced, we pretend to consider it the mature opinion of twelve men. The law should be too grand and awful a thing to stoop to such hypocrisy.

A majority of a bench of judges rules in every case, and where the Chief Justice of the United States sits on Circuit his opinion is law whether or not his colleague agrees with him. The great telephone case involving millions of dollars, was actually decided by a minority (4 to 3) of the Supreme Court—one justice being dead and another disqualified. Now judges should certainly be required to know the law as well as the average man understands the duties of a juror; hence there would be as much reason in locking up the members of the Supreme Court and starving or wearying them into a unanimous opinion as there can be in treating a dozen gray-haired farmers or merchants to a like indignity.

The dissenting juror is a foul and pestilent excrecence upon our judicial system which should be removed without delay. He encourages crime for he is the hope of the guilty. He fosters useless litigation and entails untold expense upon the people, for he is the right-hand man of the litigious suitor. At the same time, he is a standing menace to the innocent accused and the legally oppressed. He enters the box with a fixed determination, and in the jury room he renounces reason. If he can get a following, he not unfrequently succeeds in consummating a monstrous judicial crime. Let him be abolished!

A recent writer sums up the whole matter by saying that the requirement of unanimity obstructs and delays justice; multiplies lawyer's fees, and burdens suitors with costs, and the citizen with taxes; degrades and dishonors the citizen by treating him worse than the

felon he is called to try; makes jury service disagreeable and dangerous (on account of exposure); and often enables criminals in cities where that class abounds, to escape convictions by smuggling one of their number on the jury; is an incentive to bribery and corruption; is a fertile source of false verdicts, and a relic of barbarism and superstition that ought to be abolished.

This is a fearful arraignment of our paladium of liberty, but it is every word the truth. Judge Hudson is not without distinguished support in his opinions. Justice Miller of the Supreme Court, says that, in a jury trial, "some number less than the whole should be authorized to render a verdict." He thinks, however, this number should be greater than a bare majority. The learned Justice was not so squeamish upon the subject of majorities, when as a member of the Electoral Commission in 1876, he, by his single vote robbed Tilden of the Presidency. Furthermore, Hallam in his work on the Middle Ages, calls the requirement of unanimity, "a preposterous relic of barbarism."

In our opinion, Judge Hudson is correct in his strictures upon the jury law, and we fail to perceive where he touches the domain of politics or deviates from the strict line of duty when he sees fit to remind a grand jury how absurd it is for the people of this age to be following with religious blindness a law of Edward III.

DR. ANDREW SIMONDS.

The death of this public spirited citizen is a misfortune to the business interests of the State. Possessed of ample means, which he had accumulated by his own exertions, he employed them in such a manner as to benefit the largest number. His name in connection with any enterprise was an assurance of success. Indeed it is scarcely possible to realize the implicit confidence with which he was regarded by those associated with him. Dr. Simonds was so long connected with the financial interests of this city, that we shall miss him almost as much as the people of Charleston. He was the father and president of the Simonds National Bank here and really controlled that flourishing institution. He came to the rescue of our banking interests at a time when disaster appeared to have about destroyed them. We were grateful then, and we mourn him now as a friend who relieved us in our hour of need.

STILL AFRAID OF US.

The last case evidently is still in a healthy condition, so far as Sumter, S. C., is concerned. One Anthony White delivered the address there on Decoration Day. Here is what it reads: "There was no mourning upon the restored Union, nor vain regrets for the past. Mr. White took high ground, comparing our struggle for right and liberty with the memorable contests running through ancient and modern history. Mr. White urged strongly the importance of reliable historical accounts of the war, and called upon his hearers to perform the sacred duty to the memory of our fallen brave." Mr. White's address was prominently before the coming generation. Mr. White contended that our struggle had not been vain, and that the principles for which we fought were imperishable and immortal. Perhaps Mr. White labors under the impression that the talk of the day is calculated to incite a love for the Union. Or, perhaps he has never been reconstructed, or, perhaps—however, the bloody shirt must not be worn, not up North, at least.—N. Y. Tribune.

The Tribune is mistaken. The lost cause is not in a healthy condition here. So great is the lack of interest shown in it that the Watchman and Southern in its issue of May 15th, felt called upon to express some regret on the subject, and hope for a revival of interest in our grandest memory. We do not like the idea of forgetting the soldier dead or allowing our children to do so, for

"The graves of the dead, with the grass overgrown, May yet form the footstool of Liberty's throne;" and if the kind of men that run the Tribune manage this country very long, the goddess' throne will be sadly in need of a footstool and other repairs. But really is it not a peculiar and specially degraded sentiment which prompts the Tribune to clap a hand over Mr. White's mouth when he eulogizes the Confederate soldier? The Federal cemetery at Florence, just 39 miles from this place, was decorated the other day, speeches were made and probably some hard hits made at the "rebels." The matter was pleasantly noticed by all the papers, and there was not a man in South Carolina who would for a moment have thought of taking offense at anything the speakers said or might have said. We are not built that way in this country.

The Tribune wants us to plow up our "rebel" cemeteries, curse our fathers' ghosts and declare our belief that the originals in the flesh were a set of deluded fools or miscreants. The Confederate soldier was such a terrible fellow when alive that his very name is still used to frighten children in families like that of the Tribune. The lapse of a quarter of a century has not sufficed to relieve the Tribune of a quaking dread of this monster, and it lives in constant fear that some Southerner is going to turn Confederate soldier on its hands and get up a miniature Fredericksburg. This is embarrassing to all concerned, but we submit it is not our fault. The Tribune and all the people up North who feel like it, ought to brace up and not be so timid, for upon our sacred word of honor this people has not the slightest desire to hurt a hair of their heads.

Mr. White made such a memorial speech as is rarely heard. He called upon us to keep alive the fires on the altars of our penates, and showed us that they are worthy of our adoration.

May each succeeding 10th of May see his place filled by some one equally able, eloquent and loyal withal—the Tribune to the contrary notwithstanding.

IN THE PATERLAND.

BERLIN, June 10, 1889. Dear Watchman and Southern: Thinking some of your readers might want to take a trip to the old country and others might enjoy reading something different to what they usually read in your paper I will try and give you a short, and I trust it will be interesting, account of my trip abroad. Our party, consisting of three, two gentlemen and one lady, embarked on the steamship Rider, which sailed from Hoboken on May 14th at 5.30. Everybody was up to see the ship off, and quite a number of people were there to see their friends off. After leaving the wharf we struck a fog and were compelled to creep along very slowly and keep the fog horn blowing continually. Owing to this we missed the early tide and had to wait there for the afternoon tide. We had a jolly crowd aboard and the Captain said it was the most pleasant trip he ever made, but notwithstanding the pleasant weather and calmness of the ocean there were quite a number of people seasick, the writer included. Our first sight of land was on Wednesday morning, May 23d, when we saw the Lizarda, where there is a signal station. We signaled them and they no doubt reported our passing to all the offices of the company. Everybody was pleased at the sight of land. The scenery along the coast of England from there was very fine. We passed Osborn Castle, residence of the Queen, about 5.30 that afternoon. About seven o'clock we reached Southampton and considerable of our passengers got off on a small steamer called "Fender," and we stepped up the English Channel bound for Bremen, where we reached on Friday morning about six o'clock where we disembarked and went through the novel process of having all our baggage examined by the custom house officials. We then took train for Bremen which we found quite a nice city. It is one of the oldest in Europe, is on the Weer River, has a beautiful drive along the river for miles, and all roads have beautiful shade trees on both sides. There are many hotels here, also, and the natural scenery is very fine. I liked it much better than any park I saw in America. The Standard Oil Co. has immense tanks here for their oils. There are also many hotels, and a large number of German Lloyd Steamship Co. The scenery between here and Hamburg, for which place we left that same afternoon, is very fine. One thing which struck us most was the thatched roofs on all buildings and houses. They are made of re-straw plaited in this manner, and we are told they last for years before they rot. We arrived at Hamburg in the evening and were met by some friends. It is quite a treat to meet one of your people traveling in a strange country. We were taken by them to our hotel, which is beautifully situated, facing a lake called the Binnen-See and which is called by the side of the hotel; in fact the four corners of the hotel is in the water. This lake runs through the city and there are numerous bridges crossing it. Hamburg is considered the commercial metropolis of the German Empire; it contains over half million inhabitants and is quite a lively place. There are numerous canals all over the city and wood and coal are delivered to stores and some of the dwellings are on a lower level than the city. It seems strange to see houses built right in the water, you might say, as some foundations are really in the water. Stopped at a saloon first day we were here and had some wine and beer, and were then taken to the ice where we were charged for the ice water. The charge was only ten pennings which is equal to 2 cents of our money but we could not help smiling at being charged for water.

"There was no mourning upon the restored Union, nor vain regrets for the past. Mr. White took high ground, comparing our struggle for right and liberty with the memorable contests running through ancient and modern history. Mr. White urged strongly the importance of reliable historical accounts of the war, and called upon his hearers to perform the sacred duty to the memory of our fallen brave." Mr. White's address was prominently before the coming generation. Mr. White contended that our struggle had not been vain, and that the principles for which we fought were imperishable and immortal. Perhaps Mr. White labors under the impression that the talk of the day is calculated to incite a love for the Union. Or, perhaps he has never been reconstructed, or, perhaps—however, the bloody shirt must not be worn, not up North, at least.—N. Y. Tribune.

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and the only industry here is lead mines and works. One man gives employment to 300 hands. It is also a very old city and has some great curiosities. The "Kaiserhaus" (home of the Kings) was built in the year 1050 by King Henry IV. It is a very massive and finished very handsomely. On the walls are painted battle scenes of the different wars; in the center is a high dome and back of that are life size portraits of Kaiser Wilhelm I. and Kaiser Frederick III. The Kaiserhaus is a fine old structure which was formerly occupied by monks and they had a subterranean passage leading to the Kaiserhaus. The Kaiserhaus is a fine old structure which was formerly occupied by monks and they had a subterranean passage leading to the Kaiserhaus.

The scene is in traveling through the country from place to place. The country is very fertile and sugar refineries, but they only run in winter as that is the time they get best, and labor is cheaper then, as they use farm labor in them and they work very cheap all the year, but after the harvest is over they get very expensive. In all places around where we have been get no pay from their employers and depend upon the tips they get from visitors and their home patrons.

My only complaint here was long and weary, which is right in the mountains and is quite a summer resort and reminds one of mountain resorts home. Every house takes boarders, and if one comes here for the entire summer he has to pay a large sum of money. I met a German man on train to-day who lived in America 30 years ago, and he was still very much interested in American politics, and was surprised to find him so well posted. It is a treat to meet one of your people in England and to give your tongue a little relief from strain of the German, when one does not speak it very fluently.

One of the things I found a guide waiting for me and we started out on my first tramp up the mountains. It was quite an interesting tramp and repaid one for the tedious trip. Just at the foot of the mountains we found a magnificent view of the city and the sea. We then started to go up the mountain, and we were very fine views. There is more foliage on these mountains than on any I ever saw. There are all kinds of flowers and ferns and the people gather them and press the oil out of them and then use the oil for cooking purposes. We then reached Mt. Rabe Klipper which is 2000 feet above sea level and it is quite a treat to meet one of your people traveling in a strange country. We were taken by them to our hotel, which is beautifully situated, facing a lake called the Binnen-See and which is called by the side of the hotel; in fact the four corners of the hotel is in the water. This lake runs through the city and there are numerous bridges crossing it. Hamburg is considered the commercial metropolis of the German Empire; it contains over half million inhabitants and is quite a lively place. There are numerous canals all over the city and wood and coal are delivered to stores and some of the dwellings are on a lower level than the city. It seems strange to see houses built right in the water, you might say, as some foundations are really in the water. Stopped at a saloon first day we were here and had some wine and beer, and were then taken to the ice where we were charged for the ice water. The charge was only ten pennings which is equal to 2 cents of our money but we could not help smiling at being charged for water.

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Notes from Bishopville.

From The Eagle, June 14. Dr. R. Y. McLeod is seeking recreation among the mountains and health resorts of our State.

Mr. J. I. Brogdon county com'r came up on the train Tuesday evening and went out yesterday on a tour of inspecting the roads and bridges. County com'r Brown was also in town yesterday.

The Ladies Delighted. The pleasant effect and the perfect safety with which ladies may use the liquid fruit laxative, Syrup of Figs, under all conditions make it their favorite remedy. It is pleasing to the eye and to the taste, gentle, yet effective in acting on the kidneys, liver and bowels.

TAKE IT IN TIME. For want of a nail, a shoe was lost; for want of a shoe, a horse was lost; for want of a horse, a rider was lost. Never neglect small things. The first signs of pneumonia and consumption can positively be checked by Dr. Acker's English Remedy for Consumption. Sold by J. F. W. DeLoraine.

"I save the life of my little girl by a prompt use of Dr. Acker's English Remedy for Consumption."—Mrs. W. M. Harrison, New York. Sold by J. F. W. DeLoraine.

TERRIBLE FOREWARNINGS. Cough in the morning, hurried or difficult breathing, raising phlegm, tightness in the chest, quickened pulse, chilliness in the evening or sweat at night, are the first signs of pneumonia. Dr. Acker's English Remedy for Consumption will cure these fearful symptoms, and is sold under a positive guarantee by J. F. W. DeLoraine.

Attention Cotton Ginners. I AM PREPARED with the best appliances, to GUM, REBUT AND POINT gin saw teeth. LONG EXPERIENCE in the business enables me to guarantee satisfaction. Can refer to 56 gins worked on the past season, in and out of the County. Your patronage is respectfully solicited. Address, J. M. REID, Mayville, S. C. Residence Gregg's X Roads, Mt. Clito Township. June 19.

NOTICE TO PARENTS. ALL PERSONS desiring of entering their children in the white department of the Graded Schools of the city, will file their applications with C. M. Hurst, Secretary of the Board, at the Council Chamber, by July 5 prox. JOHN KERSHAW, Chairman Board.

NOTICE TO TEACHERS. TEACHERS DESIRING POSITIONS other than that of Principal in the Graded Schools of the city, will file their applications with C. M. Hurst, Secretary, by July 5 prox. JOHN KERSHAW, Chairman Board.

NOTICE TO TAX-PAYERS. CLERK AND TREASURER'S OFFICE. City of Sumter, S. C., June 12, 1889. RETURNS OF PROPERTY TO City of Sumter, are by law, required to be made to the Clerk & Treasurer at his office, during the month of June of each year, and all property not returned as required is liable to a penalty of twenty per cent, for neglect, to be added to and collected with your City taxes in November next.

FOR RENT. THE STORE now occupied by Messrs. R. W. DuRant & Son as a hardware store will be for rent on Sept. 1st. A fine stand. For terms, &c., apply to D. J. WINN, June 5.

FOR RENT. POSSESSION GIVEN AT ONCE. THE STORE lately occupied by the late F. J. O'Connor, on Main Street, known as the Crane Store. Apply to D. J. WINN, Executor. June 5.

SAVE YOUR MONEY. NOW and after May 1st, 1889, THE SIMONDS NATIONAL BANK of Sumter, will establish

A SAVINGS DEPARTMENT in connection with their present business, and will pay interest at the rate of 4 per cent per annum, payable quarterly upon such sums of money as may be deposited, subject to the rules and regulations, usually adopted by Savings Banks.

W. ALSTON PRINGLE, Jr., Cashier. April 24—v.

AT THIS TIME

HORSES AND MULES MAY BE SCARCE, But I am still in the ring with

Wagons, Carriages, Buggies, Phaetons, Road Carts, Corn, Hay, Oats, Bran, Shorts, Lime, Cement, Plaster Paris, Hair and Fire Brick.

TO ARRIVE: 2 Car Loads No. 1 Timothy Hay.

Respectfully, May 8, '89. H. HARBY.

SHERIFF'S SALES. BY virtue of Sundry Executions, to me directed, will be sold at Sumter, S. C., on the first MONDAY and day following in JULY next, 1889, and as many days thereafter as may be necessary, within the legal hours of sale, to the highest bidder, for cash, the following property:

That lot of land and buildings thereon in the City of Sumter, bounded on the South by Liberty Street and measuring thereon one hundred (100) feet, East by lot of C. F. H. Biltman, North and West by lot of George W. Raddon, levied upon and to be sold as the property of James T. Flowers, under the separate executions of James D. Blanding, and the City of Sumter for city taxes against James T. Flowers.

One lot of land in the City of Sumter, containing one and a half acres more or less, bounded on the North by old cemetery lot, South by a street of said town known as Republican Street, East by a street of said town known as Green Street, and West by a lot belonging to James H. Kirtland, levied upon and to be sold as the property of John P. Moran, Jr., under the separate executions of Otto F. Weisers, E. H. Frost & Co., Otto F. Weisers, Weinman & Co. and the Eagle Phenix Manufacturing Co. against John P. Moran, Jr.

That stock of goods, wares and merchandise, consisting of boots and shoes, heavy groceries, can and shelf goods, paper bags and general assortment of hardware, tinware glass ware, wooden ware, crockery, chewing and smoking tobacco, cigars, show case, &c., levied upon and to be sold as the property of John P. Moran, Jr., under the separate executions of Otto F. Weisers, E. H. Frost & Co., Weinman & Co., The Eagle and Phenix Manufacturing Co., and the City of Sumter against John P. Moran, Jr.

20 acres of land more or less, and one building in Sumter Township, bounded on the North by estate of Jeff Crosswell, East by lands of J. S. Richardson, Sr., West by lands of James H. Kirtland, and South by lands of Wick and to be sold as the property of Louisa Mitchell at the suit of the State for taxes.

E. SCOTT CARSON, S. S. C. Sheriff's Office, June 5, 1889.

TO RENT. LARGE DWELLING, CORNER OF Liberty and Harris Streets, Suitable for Private Boarding House. Possession July 1st. Apply to R. D. LEE, June 11.

SAVINGS DEPARTMENT FOR Bank of Sumter. ON MAY 1st, next a SAVINGS DEPARTMENT will be opened in connection with "The Bank of Sumter," interest at 4 per cent per annum, payable quarterly, according to regulations which will be furnished depositors.

In addition to the regular daily banking hours, the Savings Department will be open for receiving deposits on Saturday evenings from 6 to 9 o'clock. W. F. B. HAYNSWORTH, President. A. WATTS, Jr., Cashier. April 24.

Kingman & Co. LEADING GROCERS, SUMTER, S. C.

We are selling an elegant Tin Toilet Set of three pieces for \$1.25 per set, well worth \$1.75. This is an opportunity seldom offered, and those that desire these goods had best call early and avail themselves of the opportunity. They are in all shades.

Having quite a large stock of LADIES' SHOES in small sizes (ones to fours) we have concluded to sell them AT AND BELOW COST, which is from 95c. to \$1.50.

A well assorted stock of Handkerchiefs you will find here at 30c., 40c., 50c., 65c., 75c., 85c. and \$1.00 per doz. These goods are worth 15c. to 25c. per doz. more than we are selling them at.

We are still to the front in the GROCERY LINE.

Our goods as usual are always of the best quality and guaranteed fresh or money returned, prices in accordance with the markets.

Have you tried Hires' Root Beer? It is a most delightful summer drink.

We sell the finest Butter ever brought to Sumter; come and try it and you will buy of no other.

Goods delivered at once to any part of the city. It is our desire to please all those that call.

We still handle the justly celebrated A. E. and Soda Crackers always fresh. KINGMAN & CO. May 29

Dr. T. W. BOOKHART, DENTAL SURGEON. Office over Bultman & Bro.'s Shoe Store. ENTRANCE ON MAIN STREET. SUMTER, S. C. Office Hours—9 to 1:30; 2:30 to 5. April 17—v.

J. RYTTENBERG & SONS ARE NOW SHOWING THEIR IMPORTATION OF SPRING GOODS, COMPRISING THE LATEST NOVELTIES IN SILKS, DRESS GOODS, WHITE GOODS, LACES, &c. We Court Comparison of Qualities and Prices. LACES. We are now displaying the latest novelties in Laces and Nets, Chantilly, Guipure, Venetian Flouncings with nets to match. Hading Veilings, something new. An immense line of EMBROIDERIES. 45-inch Flouncings from 50 cents up. See the new Hemstitched Flouncings. Parasols to please the most fastidious, in all shades, sizes and qualities. CLOTHING. In our Clothing Department care and good taste have been used in the selection of our stock. The fabrics are new, the cuts artistic, and the fit perfection. Nowhere in the city can be found a better assortment of fashionable attire for Men, Youths, Boys and Children. Emancipate yourself from high priced Clothiers. Let no one stay away; an inspection of our stock incurs no obligation to purchase. We have exclusive control of Strouse & Bros' Square-shouldered Tailor-made garments. They can not be surpassed. Rivet your optics on these bargains: Men's all wool Indigo Blue Flannel Suits at \$9.00, Sold elsewhere at \$12.50. Children's Suits, 5 to 13 years, from 90 cts. and upwards. For Jobbing trade we have pants from \$6.00 per dozen and upwards. Also a large line of cheap suits. In our CUSTOM DEPARTMENT we have an immense line of samples of Foreign and Domestic Goods. Suits made to order and fit guaranteed. HATS. HATS. The latest blacks in Stiff, Fur, and Wool Hats. Prepare yourself to see the most complete line of Straw Hats ever displayed in the city. Samples sent on application; all mail orders will receive prompt and careful attention. Respectfully, J. RYTTENBERG & SONS.