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SUMTER, S. C.

New Series-Vol. IX. No. 5.

SUMTER, S. C., WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 4, 1889.

By JOHN HABBERTON, Author of

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"Helen's Babies," Etc.

CHAPTER L

HOW IT CAME ABOUT. E SURE to look us up when you come This invitation was extended with hat delightful afectation of heartiess that a man can assume when he believes that the person invited will never avail himself of the courtesy. Fortunately for the purpose of this

story, Master Philip Hayn, whom Mr. Tramlay had asked to call, was too young and too unaccustomed to the usages of polite society to regard the remark in any but its

It would have seemed odd to any one know ing the two men and their respective stations in life. Tramlay was a New York merchant, well known and of fair standing in the iron trade. Havn was son of the farmer at whose house the Trainlay family had passed the summer When the Tramlays determined to exchange the late summer dust of the country for the early autumn dust of the city, it was Philip who drove the old fashioned carryall that transported them from the farm to the railway station. The head of the merchant's family was attired like a well to do business man, Philip's coat, vest and trousers were remnants of three different suits, none of recent cut. The contrast was made sharper by the easy condescension of the older man and the rather awkward deference of Philip, and it moved Mrs. Tramlay to whisper, as her husband helped her aboard the train:

"Suppose he were to take you at your ord, Edgar?" The merchant shrugged his shoulders slightly, and replied, "Worse men have called upon us, my dear, without being made to

"I think 'twould be loads of fun," remarked Miss Lucia Tranlay. Then the three, followed by smaller members of the family, occupied as many seats near windows, and nodded smiling adieus as

the train started. Philip returned their salutations, except the smiles; somehow, the departure of all these train with his eyes until it was out of sight, then he stepped into the old carryall and

drove briskly homeward, declining to rein up and converse with several sidewalk loungers who manifested a willingness to converse about the departed guests. When he reached he outer edge of the little village he allowed he horses to relapse into their normal gait, which was a slow walk; he let the reins hang loosely, he leaned forward until his elbows rested upon his knees and his hat brim seemed incline I to scrape acquaintance with the dash board, then be slowly repeated: "tie sare to look us up when you come to the city. You may be sure that I will." The advent of the Trainlays at Havn Farm

of a summer on a farm; they had spent one season at Mount Desert, and part of another at Saratoga, and, as Lucia had been "out" a year, and had a sister who expected early ad mission to a metropolitan collection of rosebuils, against a summer in the country-the er, trade was dull, a man had to live within

rude, comomn, real country-the protests had been earnest. But the head of the family had said he could not afford anything betis income, etc. Besides, their mother's realth was not equal to a summer in society; they would find that statement a convenient excuse when explaining the family plans to

Arrived at Hayn Farm, the objections of he invenile Tramlays quickly disappeared. Everything was new and strange, nothing vas repellent, and much was interesting and amusing; what more could they have hoped or anywhere-even in Paris? The farm was good and well managed, the rooms neat and omfortable, though old fashioned, and the copie intelligent, though Miss Lucia pro sounced their "awfully funny." The head of the family was one of the many farmers who "took boarders" to give his own family in opportunity to see people somewhat unlike heir own circle of acquaintances—an oppor

unity which they seemed unlikely ever to ...l in any other way, had he been able to horse. The senior Hayn would have put into his spare rooms a Union Theological seminary professor with his family, but, as no such person responded to his modest adertisement, he accepted an iron merchant and family instead. Strawberries were just ripening when the

Framlays appeared at Hayn Farm, and the tittle Tramlays were allowed to forage at will on the capacious old strawberry bed. then came other berries, in the brambles of which they tore their clothes and colored their lips for hours at a time. Then cherries reddened on a dozen old trees which the children were never reminded had not been planted for their especial benefit. Then the successive yield of an orchard was theirs, so far as they could absorb it. Besides, there was a boat on a pond, and another on a little stream that emptied into the ocean not far away, and, although the Hayn boys always seemed to have work to do, they frequently could be persuaded to accompany the children to keep them from drowning them-

For Mrs. Tramlay, who really was an in valid, there were long drives to be taken, over roads some of which were well shaded and others commanding fine views, and it was so restful to be able to drive without special preparation in the way of dresswithout, too, the necessity of scrutinizing each approaching vehicle for fear it might

recognized. As for the head of the family, who spent only Saturdays and Sundays with his family, he seemed to find congenial society in the his wife great uneasiness and annoyance. "Edgar," Mrs. Tramlay would say, "you

know Mr. Hayn is only a common farmer." "He's respectable, and thoroughly understands his own business," the husband replied - "two reasons, either of which is good enough to make me like a man, unless he happens to be disagreeable. 'Common farmer!' Why,

I'm only a common iron merchant, my dear.' "That's different, protested Mrs. Tramlay. "Is it! Well, don't try to explain how, fittle woman, 'twill be sure to give you a three days' headache.' So Tramlay continued to devote hours to

chat with his host, pressing high priced cigars on him, and sharing the farmer's pipes and tobacco in return. He found that Hayn, like any other farmer with brains, had done some hard thinking in the thousands of days when his bands were employed at common work, and that his views of affairs in general, outside of the iron trade, were at least as sound as Tramlay's own, or those of any one whom Tramlay knew in the city.

The one irreconcilable member of the fam ilv was the elder daughter, Lucia. She was the oldest child, so she had her own way; she was pretty, so she had always been petted; she was twenty, so she knew everything that she thought worth knowing. She had long before reconstructed the world (in her Sumter and vicinity that I have opened own mind) just as it should be, from the her benefit. Not bad tempered, on the coneverything that was not exactly as she would have it, and not all the manners that careful breeding could impart could restrain the un-

ly at table at Mrs. Hayn's way of serving an omelet, tell Mrs. Hayn's husband that his of thought in the act of disappearance with-Sunday coat looked "so funny," express her out a personal sense of impending loneliness, mind freely before the whole household at and a wild desire to snatch it back, or at least the horrid way in which the half grown go in search of it. Therefore, Philip Haya Havn boys wore their hair, and had no hesitation in telling Philip Hayn, two years her | himself so, to be conscious of a great vacancy senior, that when he came in from the field in his brown flannel shirt and gray felt hat | family rapidly toward their city home, and he looked like an utter guy. But the Hayns were human, and, between pity and admira- the invitation which the head of the family tion, humanity long ago resolved to endure

anything from a girl-if she is pretty. Slowly the Hayns came to like their boarders; more slowly, but just as surely, the Tramlays learned to like their hosts. Mutual respect began at the extremes of both families. Mrs. Tramlay, being a mother and a housekeeper, became so interested in the femnine half of the family's head that she ceased to criticise her husband's interest in the old farmer. The Tramlay children wondered at and then admired the wisdom and skill of their country companions in matters not understood by city children. Last of all, Lucia found herself heartily respecting the farmer's son, and forgetting his uncouth dress and his awkwardness of manner in her wonder at his general courtesy, and his superior knowledge in some directions where she supposed she

had gone as far as possible. She had gone through a finishing school of the most approved New York type, yet Philip knew more of languages and history and science than she, when they chanced-never through her fault-to converse on such dry subjects, he knew more flowers than she had ever seen in a florist's shop in the city; and Once when she had attempted to decorate the rather bare walls of the farmhouse parlor he corrected her taste with a skill which she was obliged to admit. There was nothing strange about it, except to Lucia; for city seminaries and country high schools use the same text books, and magazines and newspapers that give attention to home decorations go everyshe had discovered a new order of being, and by the time she had been at Hayn Farm a month she found herself occasionally surprised into treating Philip almost as if he vere a gentleman.

quicker development. He had had no prejudices to overcome; besides, the eye is more easily approached and satisfied than the intellect, and Lucia had acceptably filled many an eye more exacting than the young farmer's. There were pretty girls in homes near Havn farm, and more in the village near by, but none of them were-well, none were exactly like Lucia. Philip studied her face; it was neither Roman nor Grecian, and he was obliged to confess that the proportions of her features were not so good as those of some girls in the neighborhood. Her figure sug- rich man's daughter. I've often thought how strength; and yet whatever she did was gracefully done, and her attire, whether plain | you married me." or costly, seemed part of herself-a peculiarity that he had never observed among girls

born in the vicinity. He soon discovered that she did not know everything, but whatever she did know she talked of so glibly that he could not help enjoying the position of listener. She did not often show earnestness about anything that to him was more than trifling, but when she did go out of her customary mood for a moment or two she was saintly; he could think of no other word that would do it justice. mable woman as a servant, and did it in the most young ladies; but had she not afterward, with her own tiny fingers, made a new Sunday bonnet for Mrs. Havn, and had not his mother, in genuine gratitude, kissed her! Should be bear malice for what his mother

spected Lucia; of that he was very sure. Retrimony, which he did not intend to venture did not imagine that any such scatiment would be reciprocated. He came of a family an aversion to marriage between persons of different classes. Lucia was to him an ac-

His father thought differently, and one

"I hope you're not growin' too fond of that young woman, Phil?"
"No danger," the youth answered, prompt ly, though as he raised his head his eyes did "You seem to know who I mean, anyhow,"

said the old man, after throwing another stick of wood upon the wagon. "Not much trouble to do that," Phil re plied. "There's only one young woman."

The father laughed softly; the son blushed riolently. Then the father sighed. "That's one of the signs." "What's a sign?-sign of what?" said Phil. affecting wonder not quite skillfully.

"When 'there's only one young woman' it's a sign the young man who thinks so is likely to consider her the only one worth thinkin' "Oh, pshaw!" exclaimed Phil, attacking

the woodpile with great industry. "Easy, old boy; 'twasn't the woodpile that said it. Brace up your head; you've done nothing to be ashamed of. Besides, your old father can see through the back of your head, anyhow; he's been practicin' at it ever since you were born." Phil seated himself on the woodpile, looked

in the direction where his father was not, and "I like Lucia very much. She's a new

face, she's different from the girls about here. She's somebody new to talk to, and she can talk about something besides crops, and cows, and who is sick, and last Sunday's sermon, and next month's sewing society.

"Yes," said the old man. "It doesn't seem much, does it? Enough to have made millions of bad matches, though, and spoiled millions of good ones." Phil was silent for a moment; then he

said, with a laugh: "Father, I believe you Mrs. Tripsey, whom mother's always laughing at because she thinks a man's in love if he sees her daughter home from prayer meet-

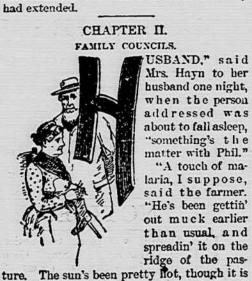
"P'r'aps so, my boy-p'r'aps-and maybe as bad as you, for every time there's a bad thunder storm you're afraid the lightning'll strike the barn. Do you know why! It's Said Mrs. Hayn one day, just as her husband because your finest colt is there. Do you see?" Phil did not reply, so the old man con-

finest colt; there's more lightnings in a girl's eyes than I ever saw in the sky; you don't know when it's going to strike, and when it hits you you're gone before you know it." "Much obliged. I'll see to it that I keep myself well insulated," said Phil. Nevertheless, Phil studied Lucia whenever

he had opportunity-studied her face when she read, her fingers when they busied themselves with fancy work, her manner with different persons, as it changed according to her idea of the deservings of those with whom she talked. At church he regarded her intently from the beginning of the service to its end, analyzing such portions of prayer, hymn, or He even allowed his gaze to follow her when she looked more than an instant at other ung women, in the ignorance of his mas- old lady; it's the tailor. ne heart wondering which of the features of these damsels specially interested her; his mother could have told him that Lucia was man in this part of the county I'd like to merely looking at bonnets and other articles | know where you find her." of attire, instead of at their wearers. He

rious subjects of contemplation. It is impossible to devote a great deal of quilt up as square as an honest man's conthought to any subject without becoming science. But sewin' ain't tailorin'." conscious insolence peculiar to young and | tiresome and insignificant. Lucia was none clothes!" demanded Mrs. Hayn.

self satisfied natures. She would laugh loud- of these, for she was a pretty girl. It is "I never thought of it, before, but of The Alliance Argument for farming class. And that will mean Pregnall's to Yemassee is finished. equally impossible to see a familiar subject "It's time for you to go back to the cornfield," suggested Mrs. Hayn. in his mind as the train bore the Tramlay to determine that he would avail himself of



about to fall asleep, 'something's the "A touch of malaria, I suppose, said the farmer. "He's been gettin' out muck earlier than usual, and spreadin' it on the ridge of the pas-

October, and the hot sun on that sort of stuff always breeds malaria." "I wasn't talkin' of sickness, said the wife. "The dear boy's health is as good as ever. It's his mind that's out o' sorts.' "A long, soft sigh was the farmer's only

reply for a moment. It was followed by the remark: "That city gal, I s'pose-confound her!" "I don't see what you want her confounded for; she hasn't done anythin'. They don't

correspond." "I should hope not," said Hayn, with considerable vigor. He now was wide awake. "What could they write about? You don't s'pose Phil could write anythin' about our goin's on that would interest her, do you?" "No, but young people sometimes do find somethin' to exchange letters about. You and I didn't when we were boy and girl, because we lived within a stone's throw of each other, an' you couldn't keep away from our

house after dark; but Philip and"-"For goodness sake, old lady," interrupted the husband, don't you go to settin' yourself down at your time of life by gettin' the match makin' fever. There isn't the slight est chance that"-"I didn't say there was; but boys will be

"It doesn't follow that they should be fools, does it-not when they're our boys?" "'Tisn't bein' a fool to be interested in a

lifferent your life might have been if I'd had anything besides myself to give you when "I got all I expected, and a thousand times more than I deserved." This assertion was followed by a kiss, which, though delivered

"Don't put it into Phil's head that he can get more than a wife when he marries, 'twill do him a great deal more harm than "I'd like to see the dear boy so fixed that he won't have to work so hard as you've had

in the dark, was of absolutely accurate aim.

father, when he ought to be better. Isn't rael to be in, old lady?" "Well, anyhow, I believe Phil's heart is set

on makin' a trip down to York."

"Oh, is that all? Well, he's been promised it, for some day, this long while. Something's always prevented it, but I s'pose now would be as good a time as any. He deserves it: he's as good a son as man ever had." Mrs. Hayn probably agreed with her husband as to the goodness of their son, but that was not the view of him in which she was in-

terested just then. Said she: "If he goes, of course he'll see her." Again the farmer sighed; then he said,

"Let him see her, then, the sooner he does it the sooner he'll stop thinkin' about her heaven when there's a spiritual drought in "I con't think the Tramlays are so much

better than we, if they have got money," said Mrs. Hayn, with some indignation. always did say that you didn't set enough store by yourself. Mrs. Tramlay is a nice. enough woman, but I never could see how she was any smarter than I; and as to her husband, I always noticed that you generally held your own when the two of you were talking about anything."

"Bless you!" exclaimed the farmer, "you are rather proud of your old husband, aren't you! But Phil will soon see, with half an eye, that it would be the silliest thing in the world for him to fall in love with a girl like

"I can't for the life of me see why," said the mother. "He's just as good as she, and a good deal smarter, or I'm no judge." "See here, Lou Ann," said the farmer, with

more than a hint of impatience in his voice, "you know 'twon't do either of 'em any good to fall in love if they can't marry each other. An' what would Phil have to support his wife on? Would she come out hereau' 'tend to all the house work of the farm, like you do, just for the sake of havin' Phil for a husband! Not unless she's a fool, even if Phil is our boy an' about as good as they make 'em. Au' you know well enough that he couldn't afford to live in New York; he's got nothin' to do it

"Not now, but he might go in business there, and make enough to live in style. Other young fellows have done it!" "Yes-in stories," said the old man, "Lou Ann, don't you kind o' think that for a

church member of thirty years' standin' you're gettin' mighty worldly mindedf" "No, I don't," Mrs. Hayn answered. one. I don't think 'twould be a bit bad to have a married son down to York, so's his old mother could have some place to go once in a while when she's tired to death of work

"Oho!" said the old man; "that's the point of it, eh? Well, I don't mind backslidin'

"Much obliged," the mother replied, "but I don't know as I care to do visitin' down

and wife dropping into revery from which they dropped into slumber. In one way or other, however, the subject came up again. was leaving the dinner table for the field in which he was cutting and stacking corn: "I do believe Phil's best coat is liner stuff than anything Mr. Tramlay wore when they were up here. I don't believe what he wore Sundays could hold a candle to Phil's." "Like enough," said the farmer; "and yet the old man always looked better dressed. 1

younger than Phil, too." way You know well enough that the stuff for his coat was cut from the same bolt of broadcloth as the minister's best." "Yes," drawled the farmer through half a dozen inflections, any one of which would have driven fractic any woman but his own

think his clothes made him look a little

way, Reuben!" "Tisn't the wearer that makes the man, Phil's coat, an' if there's a better sewin' wo

wondered what she thought; he told himself the old man admitted "Goodness! I wish run, it being made for 2,000 years, be- South. As soon as the farmers begin is no reason why it should not be bewhere her character was at fault and how it | she'd made my new harness, instead of whatmight be improved. In short, be bad ample ever fellow did it. Mebbe, too, if she'd made mental leisure, and she was the newest and the sacks for the last oats I bought I wouldn't home. Yesm', Sarah Tweege can sew a bed-

course she does. I don't believe anybody else could do it in that way. Yet the minister ain't got so bad a figure, when you see him workin' in his garden in his shirt sleeves."

"Yes, I recken 'tis," said the farmer, caressing what might have been nap had not his old hat been of felt. "'Tain't safe for an old

threatening gesture. The old man kissed her, laughed and begon to obey her command; dering through the sitting room, the hall, the dining room and the kitchen, his wife had time to waylay him at the door step and re-

need to buy new clothes. He's never wore that Sunday coat on other days, except to good as new." "I wonder how this family would ever

have got along if I hadn't got such a caretakin' wife?" said the old man. "It's the best coat in the United States if you've been goin' Phil was already in the corn-he had left

the table some minutes before his fatherand as the old man approached Phil said: "Father, don't you think that wind break for the sheep needs patching this fall?" weather sets in."

"I guess I'll get at it, then, as soon as we get the corn stacked." "What's the hurry. The middle of

vember is early enough for that." your work a month ahead this fall. What million as assumed by the Alliance. are you goin' to do with all your time when there's no more work to be done?" "I can't say, I'm sure," said Phil, piling an

than ordinary care. seein' I'm your father. I guess I'll have to send which the farmers would have in pocket of each Sub Alliance, Wheel or Union, business, and we intend in a few years you down to New York for a mouth, to look aroun' an' see somethin' of the world."

most burying his father under the toppling | 000 to the farmers in hard money. But day of September, at the county seat class electric light plant, and have at

"It's exactly what I've been wanting to "But you didn't like to say so, ch? Well,

of your head any time, old boy." Twouldn't cost much money,' said Phil. I could go down on Sol Mantring's sloop for nothing, some time when he's short handed."

the world. You'll go down to York by railroad, an' in the best car, too, if there's any "I won't have to buy clothes, anyhow," said the younger man. "Yes, you will-lots of 'em. York ain't Haynton, old boy; an' as the Yorkers don't know enough to take their style from you,

after that until I got married-nigh on toten that the planters would have been "If it's as expensive as that, I'm not going,"

you'll have to take yours from them. I was

to reconstruct the demolished stack. "Yes, you are, sir. I'll have you under five per cent added to the present price stand you're not much over age yet, an' have of jute would put jute at twelve and a half got to mind your old father. Now, let that corn alone. If it won't stay down, sit on it -this way-see." And, suiting the action to out the whole difference between cotton the word, the old man sprawled at ease on and jute coverings It was to meet the fallen fodder, dragged his son down after this very thing that the farmers have

"You shall have a hundred dollars to star

with, and more afterward, if you need it, as I know you will. The first thing to do when you get to the city is to go to the best looking stead of 10 cents. In the bands of a clothing store you can find, and buy a suit such as you see well dressed men wearing to business. Keep your eyes open on men as sharply as if they were hosses and clothes as they say in railroad circles where were their only points, and then see that you | the monopoly of transportation is enget as good clothes as any of them. It don't joyed. This organization of the farmmatter so much about the stuff; but have ers, then, is as timely as it is right. your clothes fit you, an' cut like other peo

"That's right-that's right; but city clothes and city airs aren't any more alike than country airs an' good manners. You may be the smartest, brightest young fellow that ever went to York-as of course you are. bein' my son-but folks at York'll never find it out if you don't dress properly-that means, dress as they do. 'I'll trade watches with you, to trade back after the trip, mine is gold, you know. You'll have to buy a decent

chain, though." "I won't take your watch, father. I can't: that's all about it." "Nonsense! of course you can if you try

It isn't good manners to wear silver watches "But your watch"- Phil could get no further; for his father's gold watch was venerated by the family as if it were a May Revolution. Once while old farmer Havn was young Capt. Hayn, of the whaling ship merely sending it out, and he suffered so dependent of the world to-day for her much through exposure, strain and the fear building money. It is a low estimate of the death which seemed impending that he to say that at least ten per cent. has

months Capt. Hayn received through the gone out of our working capital which state department at Washington a gold should have remained here in some young captain's bedchamber, and, however ducers of this county have had to bear saw him when he had not the watch in hi

"Father," said Phil, after some moments can't take your watch, even for a little while. You've always worn if; it's your-the fami ly's-patent of nobility."

Weil," said the old farmer, after contemplating the toes of his boots a few seconds, Alliance should in erfere with the "I don't mind ownm' up to my oldest son that I look at the old watch in about the same be esteemed otherwise than a great light; but a patent of nobility is a disgrace to a family if the owner's beir isn't fit to inherit "Now, husband, you know it isn't fair to it. See! Guess you'd better make up you sponsibilities by carryin' that watch in New York. Wonder what time 'tis?"

> pocket and look at it. He did it in a way It is none the less absolutely necessary tion be calculated to enhance the interwhich caused Phil quickly to avert his face that they should see to it that they are ests of Charleston in the slightest de- continued Col Scarborough, "business stacking corn. Half a minute later the old not eaten up, body and buttons, by the gree. stacking corn. Half a minute later the old man, cutlass in hand, was cutting corn as if cost of advances, and take such steps as "It seems to me to be very plain," every day. The merchants are purchashis life depended upon it. TO BE CONTINUED

Cotton Bagging.

but as, like countrymen in general, be made the four million dollars greater cost of Register. his exit by the longest possible route, wan- cotton cloth bagging as compared with jute bagging, from one point of view is

Admitting that taking this one hun-"I was only goin' to say that if Phil dees dred and fifty thousand bales out of the tional cotton committee, consisting of in fact, we will be in the tureen' and make that trip to York I don't see that he'll world's present consumption will raise one delegate from each of the cotton shut out as usual. Another road will the price of cotton by a quarter of a growing States, held a meeting in the be built. which will carry away that two or three funerals an' parties. I was goin' cent, the same thing could be done by Kimball House to-day. The routine very sustenance which has done so it over this very mornin, an' it's about as growing that much less cotton. And proceedings were secret, but enough much to benefit the city-i mean the reached would be better.

At the average rate of production it United States Department Report of secretary. 56.7 cents per bushel shows over \$3.-"Oh, when it's done it'll be off our minds." | 000,000 in corn. A quarter of a cent | ed: "See here, old boy," said the father, drop on the largest crop yet reported would This three million dollars of corn made, armful of stalks against a stack with more cotton crop, would show over \$11,000,-000, which carried to the amount saved old man. "I mean the proposition-not the of the Alliance is strong and unanswer- from the national cotton committee.

mere money count. The organization charged with the duty of placing these A lot has been purchased and the work which this jute fight inspires is above resolutions immediately before their is well under way. The excevations 'twasn't necessary to mention it; as I told all valuation. The sentiment involved respective county presidents and charge have been made, and the foundations you tother day, I can see through the back is no idle thing. It is what every all expense of printing and postage to will be laid in a few days, and before great ruler in the world has recognized the National Alliance. as an essential factor in human government and as that which to a certain ex- urged to take special care in sheltering our little city lighted wholly with electheir cotton from damaging weather. "Guess I can afford to pay my oldest son's tent is unconquerable. To raise the travelin' expenses when I send him out to see cry of no jute, is to call the roll of the Southern farmers and array them for the first time as one body on the line of the farmers is requested to publish these "the railroads that are coming into self-defense and self-protection.

To begin with, this difference of fiftyone cents to the bale between jute and cotton bagging will in the end be done away with in a cheaper cotton there once, when I was long about your age, bagging product and other regu-I didn't have to buy no more meetin' clothes lations of trade. Again, who can tell allowed the present rate of ten cents for said Phil, looking very solemn and beginning jute bagging with the cotton bagging competition out of the way? Twentyformed their Alliance, and if they had not moved in this matter they would have had to pay in all possibility 15 intrust the only limit to the price of jute was what "the business would stand,"

Jute is but one of the burdens the farmers have borne unnecessarily Should the farmers organize on strictly business principles and not attempt too many things at once, they must reach

substantial success in the end. In the matter of advances the farmers have suffered cruel exactions, which has not only kept their noses to the grindstone, but has hampered trade in the South and stayed the progress of this section of the Union in many directions. The seven thousand million dollars of cotton made since the war has been spirited away from the farmers, and largely from the South, so that this vast production, which would have once and under other auspices proved a steady tide of gold to the South, tending to the development of all our rich Lou Ann, he saved the crew of a sinking resources, has been turned in other British bark. Unlike modern ship captains channels, and the South has to beg for capital when she should have been inimperiled crew and stowed them safely in his mained with the farmers at fair and just rates for advances made them. thus see over twelve millions of bales or some seven hundred million dollars

enough to say the boy may marry one of Satan's daughters, if it'll make life any easier from the British admiralty. The young sea man never talked of either, his neighbors for you, old lady."

"Much oldiged the mother realied "last learned of the presentation by coming that they will "go slow" in the purchase of the substitutes and shows the hospitalities of the substitutes and slower in the purchase of Trust bagging, and wait, partment at Washington have warmly part their favorite weekly newspapers, neverthe animadverted on this matter, urging less the papers were framed and hung in the with perfect truth that the cotton procarelessly he dressed afterward, nobody ever a burden which no business on earth

could successfully carry That the planters have stood the spent in silence and facial contortion, "I pressure so long shows the wonderful resources of our section and the grit of our planting class as well.

If in dealing with this matter the

general trade of the South it could not LIVE AND LET LIVE

cal economy. Our farmers will find in There is advertised for sale in Wor-

and cheaper money. The Farmer's Alliance argument We are convinced that the farmers vannah River, and there it will meet against the use of jute, from one point are on the right line, and if they keep some other connection, and then the of view, is not sound; from another it politics out of their association that they system will be finished to some big is sound to the bottom. As a mere will prove a power in the land which point in Florida. matter of money at present prices, a will be a blessing to the over-reached "This proposed railrood has an alfarmer to be givin' his. time an' thought to loss of fifty one cents to the bale of cot- and down-troudden South. There may most unlimited charter dated in 1886, pomps an' vanities-like the minister's broad- ton is admitted on the face of things. be some mistakes made, but in the end and it will be used for all it is worth. The offset of the home consumption things will work for the good of all. What will be the result when the road, of a hundred and fifty thousand bales with the mean ambitions of the meaner as I have mapped it out, is completed. of raw cotton which is put up against men pushed to the wall .- Columbia and how will Charleston be affected?

Hold the Cotton.

. TLANTA, Ga , Aug. 26 -The ns- that will not be difficult to calculate. with that area converted into some information was given to the public to trade with Florida and Georgia. - News other production, the pecuniary results show that business of vital importance and Courier.

was transacted. The personnel of the committee is would take 400,000 acres to produce made up of the National Wheel, Nationthis one hundred and fifty thousand al Union and National Alliance. The bales of cotton. Putting such an area object of the meeting was to devise say in corn, with the average produc- ways and means for increasing the price tion of fourteen bushels to the acre for of cotton. The committee was in ses- took a day of from the cares of busi-"It generally does, my son, before cold the ten cotton States, we see 5,600,000 sion all day. Mr. R. J. Sledge, of ness and ran do so to Charleston to enbushels of corn as the product, which at | Kyle, Texas, presided, and Mr. B. M. | joy another whiff of sea air before the the average farm price given by the Hard, of Nashville, Tenn., acted as winter sets in. Mr. Crosswell is a jolly

begun to cut the corn stalks, "you're doin' all reach some \$8,000 000, and not ten cotton committee recommend that the and what he does not know about the farmers of the South sell no cotton dur- progress and prospects of the Gameing the month of September, except cock City is not worth knowing. carried to the enhanced price of the what may be absolutely necessary to meet obligations which are past due.

Resolved, fifth, That every newspaper in the South in sympathy with provement," continued Mr. Crosswell, R. J. SLEDGE, Chm'n, Kyle, Texas. rose and flourish like a green bay tree A. T. HATCHER. Grand Cane, La.

W. J. NORTHERN, Sparta, Ga. R. F. Kolb, Montgomery, Ala. B. M. HARD, Sec . Na-hville, Tenn. be able to carry out their plans, and from that section into our gates. But force the result desired. They will be the big advantage this road will be to cents instead of ten, which would wipe able to hold their cotton for any length Sumter will be in the establishment of of time they may choose. The move- its shops there, which will not only ment is organ zed, with not only a solid help things generally, but will put phalanx of co-operating membership, thousands of dollars in circulation every but ample capitel. The measures of the week, which is just what Sumter and Alliance, however, are conservative and and every other Southern town needs.

fair. While enforcing a demand for a The Atlantic Coast Line extension to better price for their cotton they will Camdon has been surveyed and the line not be at the expense of their honest located and active work will be begun obligations. The cotton committee will on it in a few months."

meet again in September. "Cotton Bagging Wins."

you more definite information.

Marion and Marlboro counties will be rains, while they did some injury, have covered with "pine fibre."

Our people understand that they are as was feared." n trial, and they will endeavor to meet their obligations as they fall due, and if, in doing so, some of them should be best they can, the arrival of the co on bagging as it is manufactured. Thanking you for your interest in the

matter, I am respectfully yours. E T. STACKHOUSE. Little Rock, S. C., Aug. 23, 1889. A Railroad Problem.

the people of Charleston would awake been hurt by the rain and worms, but mind to break yourself into your comm' re is not only good morals but good politi- to the fealization of the fact that the so far the outlook is very encouraging. road when it is built will be one of the A full crop will, in all probability, be The question was a good pretext on which the end that they cannot hold the feeders for the North and by no means made, and the quality of the staple is to take the "patent of nobility" from his fob plough and keep shop at the same time. for Charleston; nor would its comple- first-class.

to get their own, it will be imposible to lieved, that Mr. Robinson has a big Charleston, or at least a very large It is rumored that Governor J. P. keep this money from freely going into interest in the Entawville Railroad, and portion of it." live prosperity shall be felt in our great is done, and the proposed road from last night - News and Courses.

better business all round for everybody there is a very strong probability that the road will be completed to the Sa-

The answer to the question is very easy. Instead of there being an 'Ashley Junetion' there will be 'Pregnall's Turnout, and Charleston will suffer in a manner

Sumter Men in Charleston.

Among the Sumter excursionists yesterday was Mr. F. W Crosswell, at prominent merchant of that city, who fat, typical American man of business The following resolutions were adopt- and ranks among Sumier's most progressive citizens. He has been in bus-Resolved, first, That the national iness there for quite a number of years

"Sumter is on a good steady boom." said Mr. Crosswell to a Reporter for Resolved, second, That the national the News and Courier. .. We have no "Can't ch? Then I'll have to, I s'pose, by using jute would show \$15,000,000, cotton committee instruct the president wild-cat schemes up there, but we mean against \$4,000,000 after deducting the or some person appointed by him, to to stand abreast of any of the smaller all greater cost of using the cotton bag- meet the president and secretary of his cities of the South. We have been tryhis elaborate work of the moment before, al ging, which shows a loss of \$11,000 - County Alliance on Saturday, the 28th ing for several years to secure a firstfrom another point of view the position for the purpose of receiving instructions last succeeded. As you know, I suppose, the company has already been orfodder," he continued, as he extricated himself from the mass of cornstalks.

"It's exactly what Pre been wanting to the first of Jenuary we expect to rele-Resolved, fourth, That farmers be gate gas and oil to the rear, and have

"But this is only an incidental im-Sumter will make her blossom like a in the summer time. We now have S. B. ALEXANDER, Charlotte, N. C. | three roads in operation, and the Eu-L. P. FEATHERSTONE, Forest City, tawville Road will be completed to Sumter in the course of two months, giving M. L. Donaldson, Greenville, S. C. us a competing line to Charleston. This road will also in the couse of the next year be built on to Cheraw; wisch will give another outlet on the North, It is whispered that the farmers will and will bring a great deal of trade

"What do the Sumter farmers think about cotton bagging?" asked the Re-

"Oh, I knew you were going to come To the Editor of the News and to that," said Mr. Crosswell. "The Courier: - Two days' absence from home | News and Courier is championing the prevented my seeing your editorial cause of the farmers, and they appreunder above heading sooner. I now ciate it too. The feeling in Sumter take the earliest opportunity of answer- County is very strong against the Jute ing, but I regret my inability to give Trust, and everybody is fighting it. They all say they are going to use cot-The inability of the "West Point" ton bagging even if they lose money by and "Lane" mills (to these all the it. The Alliance is strong, nearly all orders from this State have gone) to fill of the farmers being interested in it, orders earlier, and the increasing deter- and they have declared a boycott mination not to use jute bagging, may against jute that, in my opinion, is delay somewhat the marketing of the going to be sustained until something cotton crop. But as soon as it was drops, and that something is very apt known that most of the shipmen is would to be the Jute Trust. The Alliance be as late as from the 5th to the 15th agent at Sumter has orders away affead of October the Alliances in the several for cotton bagging from the farmers, counties began to cast about for substi- and he is getting in a good stock to suptutes-"Dundee" bagging, "pine fibre." ply the demand. Everybody in the burlaps," 'old' bagging, etc .- and I County expects a good crop this year, am unable to say how much of these and they are all in a good humor acsubstitutes have been secured, but I am | cordingly. The drought in the spring advised that the earlier shipments from | did but little damage, and the recent not been so deleterious in their effects

A PROVIDENCE PLANTER. Col W. D. Searborough, a prominent forced to use Trust bagging, they will planter and merchant of Providence, in find little difficulty in obtaining all that Sumter County, was in the city yesterthey may need, and if they should be day on business. He is so well known forced to do so, they will not likely and popular in Charleston, however, stand on the trust price of the article, that when he comes to the city he is but they will "go slow" in the purchase generally taken in hand by his numerthrough his business to return home. He was seen vesterday afternoon by s Reporter, in company with some of his friends, and courteously consented to

say something about the crop outlook. "The corn crop in Sumter," said he, "is now better than it has been for many years, and if nothing happens to damage Speaking about the new scheme which it there is every reason to anticipate a now being promoted to build a rail- very heavy yield. All the planters are road from Pregnalls, on the South Car- jubilant over their corn crop, and the olina Railway, to Walterboro, and per- indications are that it will be the best haps to Yemassee, a prominent railroad made in many years. The cotton crop official said vesterday that after a while is likewise good. In some places it has

"As a consequence of this outlook." is already looking up and is increasing they shall find necessary to protect them | said he, "that it is one of Mr. John | ing their fall goods in large quantities, from extortional rates in the advances Robinson's schemes to complete his sya- and the general business aspect is hively tem of roads into Florida. If it is not, and very gratifying. The farmers are Looking the matter all over, we do then I am vor, badly mistaken, and a naturally very happy in consequence of cesterchice, Eng., the lease of a piece not expect to see the Alliance interfere number of railroad people will be thor- this state of things and our people are "Oh, Sarah Tweege can sew, Lou Ann," of property which has 1.711 years to harmfully with the general trade of the oughly fooled. Rumor says, and there prosperous and progressing. Of source

consequently the least understood of his va have lost about half a bushel on the way Richardson will oppose Hon. George trade for the thousand and one comforts that he proposes to connect his South-W. Dargan in the next election for and luxuries which the families of the congressional honors from this district. farmers will want as soon as a comparative record of the Eutawville Railroad. When this prosperous. He left for Providence Former's Friend.

Oct. 13.

Call and see for yourselves.

DESIRE TO INFORM the citizens of business on my own account at the above old standpoint that it ought to exist solely for stand, and that with competent and polite assistants, I will be pleased to serve them in | trary cheerful and full of high spirits, she any branch of my business in the best style, was nevertheless in perpetual protest against of the art.

Give me a call WM. KENNEDY.