SUMTER, S. C., WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 11, 1891.

"Be Just and Fear not -- Let all the Ends thou Aims't at, be thy Country's, thy Ged's and Truth's "

New Series-Vol. XI. No. 15.

The Clatchman and Southron. Published every Wednesday,

N. G. OSTEEN, SUMTER, S. C.

Two Dollars per annum—in advance. ADVERTISEMENTS. Joe Square, first insertion. months, or longer will be made at reducing

All communications which subserve private storests will be charged for as advertisements.

Obituaries and tributes of respect will be

US STORE IN SELECTER.

New Store West Men. New Goods. W. HERRELILAND & CO. of to announce to the citizens of Sumter City and County, that they have opened IN THE MONAGEAN BLOCK.

A Complete Stock of

Drugs, Medicines, Toilet and Fancy Articles, and other goods, such as are usually found in SEGARS AND TOBACCO, GAR-DEN SEEDS, Erc.

Repecial attention is invited to a fine line of PERFUMERY, contracing some first imported Extracts.

Carafal attention given to the compounding of prescriptions, and calls promptly attended to at all hours.

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COME AND SEE US. W. H. GILLILAND & CO., MONAGHAN BLOCK, MAIN STREET, SUNTER, S. C.

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-Mismist . All kinds of SEMFACHINE WORK REPAIRS

can be had in Sumter, at short notice, and in Street, near the C. S. & N. Depot. Boilers Patched, and Mill and Gin giddiness, constipation, derangement of kid-

Work a Specialty.

Rection when to work in the first class workmen cent to at-Post die EDGAR SKINNER

NOTICE

Application to Charter Railway Co. TOTICE is hereby given that the undersigned will apply to the General Assembly of this State, at its next section for a charter of a Railway Company, to run from

point or the City of Augusta, in the State of Georgia, through the County of Aiken S. C., via the city of Aiken, through Orangeburg and Sumter Counties to the city of Sumter, in this State. Said Railway to be known in this State. Said Kallway to be Alloway as The Auguste. Then and Sumter Railway Company.

G. W. Churr,
F. B. Henderson,

B. F. TURNER, M. B. WOODWARD.

NOTICE.

IN PURSUANCE OF THE LAWS OF this State notice is hereby given that the Bishopville Railroad Company will apply to the Legislature of this State at its next session for attherity to extend its Railroad in a general North Corolina State line, and also have the corolina State line, and also to extend said Railroad from Atkins in a South or South-easterly direction as far as some point on the North Eastern, or the Cen-tral Bailroad of South Carolina.

. C. D. JOHNSTON.

SUMTER, S. C., THE-Practical Carpenter, Contractor

AND BUILDER. WOULD RESPECTFULLY inform the citizens of Sumter and surrounding country that he is prepared to furnish plans to the property of brick and wooden buildings.

All work entrusted to him will be done

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED. Aug 19



GLENN SPRINGS MINERAL WATER

& Safe, Pleasan and Effective Remedy for al diseases of the IT ACTS ON THE BOWELS,

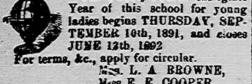
CLEANSES THE SYSTEM AND REGULATES THE LIVER FEMALE DISORDERS.

SIMPSON & SIMPSON. Proprietors, Glenn Springs, S. C. For sale by all leading Druggists.

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WHEAT! WHEAT! WHEAT!

T IS PROSSIBLE to do worse than a cotton, so there can be no harm in trying wheat. Diversified industry is the hope of the South. I will have a thresher and belter at erop, so parties can be certain of having their wheat prepared not only for their families but can sel! the surplus. First class wheat and oat seed and General Merchandise for sale at Cane J. SINGLETON MOORE. Cane Savannah, S. C.

CHILD BIRTH ... MADE EASY!

" MOTHERS' FRIEND" is a scientifically prepared Liminent, every ingre-dient of recognized value and in constant use by the medical profession. These ingredients are combined in a manner hitherto unknown

MOTHERS'

WILL DO all that is claimed for it AND MORE. It Shortens Labor, Lessens Pain, Diminishes Danger to Life of Mother and Child. Book to "MOTHERS" mailed FREE, containing valuable information and voluntary testimonials.

Sent by express on receipt of price \$1.50 per bottle SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

vercomes Flatulency, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhea, and Feverishness. Thus the child is rendered healthy and its sleep natural. Castoria contains no Morphine or other narcotic property.

"I use Castoria in my practice, and find it pecially adapted to affections of children." ALEX. ROBERTSON, M. D., 1057 2d Ave., New York.

"From personal knowledge and observation
I can say that Castoria is an excellent medicine
for children, acting as a laxative and relieving
the pent up bowels and general system very
much. Many mothers have told me of its excellent effect upon their children."

Dr. G. C. Oscoon,
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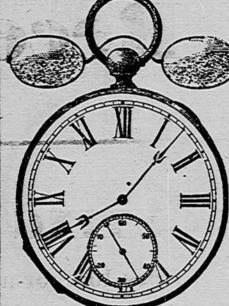
THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 Murray Street, N. Y.

with a sensation of beaviness in the bead, neys, beart troubie, nervousness, sleepless-ness, etc. Dr. Holt's Dyspeptic Elizir will

W. A. Wright, the Comptroller General of Georgia, says, three bottles cured him after having tried almost everything else. Judge R. F. Izlar, Macon, Ga., says, Holt's Clixir accomplished what all other remedies failed to do, a perfect cure.

cured me of dyspepsis.

For any further information inquire of your druggist. For sale by all druggists.



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MERIDEN-BRITANIA SILVERWARE, LO

OF SUMTER. TORY, SUMTER, S. C. Paid up Capital \$75,000 00

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L. S. CARSON,

SUMTER, S C. CITY AND COUNTY DEPOSITORY. Transacts a general Banking business.

Also has Deposits of \$1.00 and upwards received. ference, the man who was already in the and at length the moldering wood gave up to the spot, and Zeke, by the offer of sterest calculated at the rate of 4 per cent. grasp of death seemed perfectly cool and way The young viscount crawled forth. a large reward if they brought the plies.—New York Times. per annum, payable quarterly.

collected, while the man who was free W. F. B. HAYNSWORTH. and armed with all the power of com-, other's arms. A. WHITE, JR., Cashier.

ALVA SOLOMONS, DENTIST. Office

"I can guess it," said the viscount, smiling sternly; "you are sent to offer me life once more if I will turn traitor I will spare you the shame of doing so. for you know what my answer will be.

"I do, indeed!" replied Percival emphatically: "but if there is anything whatever that I can do for you, short of betraying my trust by letting you go. I'll do it, come what may!" "Nothing," said the other, "but let

me write a letter, and have it sent to its address." 'I understand. Of course I have your word not to attempt an escape if I untie

your hands? "You have." said the prisoner simply; and Percival, unbinding his arms, handed him a small pocketbook with a pencil

in it and then stepped aside, leaving the doomed man to write his last words un- erate lines.

young southerner, taking the note, bound the prisoner's arms once more, and then, looking for a moment at his old friend with a paler face than the brave man had ever worn amid the hottest fire of the Federal batteries, strode fiercely out of the slied without a word of farewell

'Thank God!" muttered Fortescue, as the door closed behind him, "she will at least know that I was true to the last!" But it seemed fated that Arthur's firmness should be tried to the ntmost; for hardly had this agitating scene ended when it was succeeded by another experience more trying still.

"The fellers say." remarked one of the two sentinels to his comrade, "that thar's a gal somewhar 'round peddlin' fruit and white bread, with a nigger to help her. I wish she'd come down our way, for I feel as holler as a dead log!" "You bet that's jest how I feel too," said the other: "and if she's got any

give every cent I've got for a taste of it and that ain't sayin' much, nuther." The hungry soldiers appeared to have the luck of the hero of a fairy tale, for their wish was hardly spoken when they saw the figure of a woman coming slowy toward them through the fast falling shadows of night carrying a small basket, while a negro bore a larger one behind her. They hailed her, and as she answered them Arthur Fortescue started at the sound of a voice which he

federate lines, low down in the dip behad never expected to hear again. It was indeed Constance Leigh herself, accompanied by the trusty colored scout who had brought the news of Arthur's capture. Her assumed character was undoubtedly the best that she could have chosen, for in this region, where war had done its worst, the spectacle of a young lady of good southern family driven to support herself by selling bread of her own baking and fruit of her own raising, was nothing uncommon, and the presence of the negro, presumably an old family retainer, still true to her altered fortunes. was quite in keeping with this idea.

Not without a long and weary search being, of course, compelled to proceed with the utmost caution) had they discovered Arthur's prison, and even now their task seemed well nigh hopeless. The sturdy frames and resolute faces of his two guards showed that they would not be easily overcome either by force or cunning, and even if he could be freed his rescuers would still have to get him and themselves out of the camp unde-

two soldiers, who, saluting her with rough respect, began to help themselves with a will. But suddenly the elder of the two checked himself, and said in an insinuating tone: "Say, miss, ye hain't got a drop o'

whisky. I s'pose, in that ar biggest basket o' your'n? If ye hev, we'd be powerful glad of a sight of it, you bet." "But is it not forbidden to sell liquor to the sentries?" asked Constance with well feigned reluctance. "That officer whom I met just now told me so, I'm

"Wal, maybe it ain't right squar' with the orders," admitted the man unwillingly, "but jest fer once in a way it place of all these golden dreams, there wouldn't matter much, I reckon.' lay before him only a bloody death and

Just then the negro attendant, attracting the attention of the two men by a very expressive pantomime behind Constance's back, displayed the neck of a bottle from a leather pouch at his side, winked knowingly at the soldiers, who winked at him in return. Then, turning sharply around, he contrived to upset his basket and uttered a loud cry of

"Oh, golly, missy, all dem tings done tumble out! You wait lilly bit, me pick em up 'gain!"

"Do you think I'm going to wait for you, you clumsy fellow?" replied Con stance sharply. "Don't you see it's getting dark, and we must make haste home again? I'll go slowly on, and you pick up the things and come after me as quick as you can.'

The moment her back was turned the negro handed the concealed bottle to the nearest soldier with a sly grin, pastily pouched his money, and bundling the scattered provisions recklessly into his basket, hurried after his young mistress. "That's derned good stuff," said the first soldier, taking a hearty pull, "though it has a queer sort o' taste.

"That's so," assented the other, drinking in turn; "but I reckon good whisky's wuth hevin', if thar was p'ison in it." There was something unusual in it beyond a doubt, for before long first one man and then the other began to grow THE SIMONDS NATIONAL BANK, exper, starting back, exclaimed in a tone drowsy and leaned heavily against the side of the shed, roused himself with a sudden start, and then let fall his rifle and sank to the ground in a dead sleep. Up came gliding in a trice the dark figure of the negro scout, who had gone no farther than the nearest clump of

bushes, and asked softly: "You dere. Marse Joliffo?" "Is that you, Zeke?" said the prisoner. "Dat me, sure 'nuff. You wait one

minute. Me get vou out. Zeke soon found a spot close to the earth where the crazy planking, rotted by constant rain, was easy to cut through Upon this he went to work, for the bar of the door defied his strength, one of forcing a large stone into the socket.

The brave man hacked away as if working for his life, which indeed he anything special to say to me I am at was; for if fresh men came up to relieve guard while he was thus employed he would share the doom of the man whom addressed to a neighbor at a dinner he was striving to save. Again and again he thought he heard approaching to see how, all through this strange con- steps, but happily it was only his fancy. ging along a byroad in a light cart, right and the lovers were instantly in each

> her, "and tothing can deprive me of that. Now, Zeke, what are we to do?"

"You put on dat uniform, Marse Joe," answered the negro, hastily stripping the ger; to give it to you would choke me unconscious men of their tattered gray uniforms, "and Missy put on dis yer 'un. Den you two take dem two rifles and march me off troo de camp; and if anybody ask whar you gwine tell 'em you

It was a bold and hazardous scheme, face. Zeke bundled the discarded clothing into his basket, and away they went. Favored by the darkness, they got along more easily than they had expected. Twice they were stopped and

"Thank God," said Constance fervently, "we are safe at last."

But unhappily she was rejoicing too soon. Just then a storm of wind and rain burst upon them, making the night so dark that neither Arthur nor Zeke. though two of the best scouts in the Union army, could tell which way to turn, especially as they were now involved in a maze of thickets that would have been puzzling even in broad day-

Happily a thick tree was at hand to offer them shelter, and Constance, wrapped in her companions' coats and the canvas cover of Zeke's basket, fell asleep from sheer exhaustion, while the young viscount, seated by her side, listened to her soft breathing and built many a castle in the air for that future from which, only a few hours before, he had thought himself cut off forever.

Hour after hour went by in silence, but toward morning Arthur's quick ear caught a strange, dull sound far in the distance, growing gradually louder, and he guessed at once that some important movement was in progress. And so it proved, for day had hardly dawned when a roll of drums was heard to the northward, and Zeke, raising his head to listen, said:

"Marse Joe, you and missy better put on you own clothes 'gain and chuck dem soger tings away. Dem rebs no trouble us now, for dev soon hab someting else to think ob, shuah, dan cotchin' we uns. Dat drum mean Marse Grant and Marse Sherman comin' out to

It soon appeared that he was right. While they were snatching a hasty meal from what was left of the contents of Zeke's basket, the rolling of the drums kept growing louder and nearer; and they had not gone far on their way toward the town, after changing their clothes again, as their guide had suggested, when the warlike concert was swelled by another sound-viz., a deepening roar of cannon that made the air tremble. The great battle of Lookout mountain

had begun. It was not long before a sudden turn brought them full in view of the scene of action. Sherman's troops had already begun their attack upon Missionary Ridge, and a vast blue wave of assault was surging up against the steep face of the hill, while the morning sun broke in countless sparkles upon thousands of bayonets. All along the higer slopes the dark masses of the Confederates clustered like bees, and from the somber gray cloud broke ever and anon the flash and

But grand as the sight was, the fugitives had no time to dwell upon it, for they were now well within the range of the Confederate guns. Shot and shell kept falling all around them, crashing through the bushes or tearing up the ground, and all three felt inwardly relieved when a few minutes later they found themselves in a deep, narrow lane between two high banks, which effectually shielded them from the flying balls. Unhappily it was no protection against

the shells, one of which suddenly fell within a few yards of them, and Arthur Fortescue had barely time to throw himself before his betrothed when the shell exploded, and they were both struck to

. The girl was on her feet again in a moment, unhart save a few slight bruises, but her lover lay motionless on the earth, with a thin stream of blood oozing through a wide rent in the breast of his coat.

CHAPTER V.



"All up wid he, missy," said the brave negro, looking sadly down on the pros

"He's not dead, and he shall not die!" cried Constance impetuously, as she threw herself on her knees beside the fallen man. "Yes, I can feel his heart beating. Help me to carry him to the

town; we will save him yet?" While she was speaking she had torn off her scarf and used it to check the bleeding as well as she could. In doing so several pieces of broken glass and metal fell into her hands, and she recognized, with a smile of triumph even in that moment of agony, the fragments of

But in proposing to carry her lover a far as the town with Zeke's help the heroic girl had overrated her own strength, which the superhuman exertions of the past day and night had already strained beyond endurance. For a time she bore up nobly, spurred on by the thought that her lover's life depend ed on his being brought within the reach of surgical aid as soon, as possible; but the wary sentinels having jammed it by with every moment the onward struggle grew harder, and the weight of the helpless man more intolerable, till at last her overtasked strength fairly gave way, and she sank utterly exhausted beside her unconscious lover, while Zeke. at his wits' end what to do, stood star-

wounded man in alive, easily induced them to "tote de Linkun ossifer" (for "Whether I live or die, darling, I've such he represented Arthur to be) into seen you again," said Arthur, kissing the town. Constance seated herself in the cart, and, taking her lover's powerless head in her lap, did her best to save him from the shock of the constant jolting, while Zeke walked beside them. All through that weary journey-ev-

ery moment of which seemed to the anxious girl as long as an hour-Arthur Fortescue lay in a kind of stupor, apparently quite unconscious of the deafening done cotch dis cussed nigger sell liquor uproar that was now rending the very to sentry, got order see him clar out ob sky. "Fighting Joe Hooker" was attacking the left of the southern position while Thomas assailed the right, and the but there seemed to be no other way of earth shaking thunder of the cannon was escape. The shed served Constance as a now mingled with the ceaseless crackle dressing room, and, being naturally tall, of countless rifles, while the deep chested she made a very passable soldier, with shouts of the Federals and the shrill yells the broad hat slouched well over her of the Confederates, echoed and re-echoed from every cleft and cranny of the mountain, swelled the maddening din!

questioned, but, having picked up the death, yet when they finally reached the countersign, that and the excuse sug- hospital the thought that in a few minutes she might hear the surgeons pronounce her lover's death sentence fell so crushingly on Constance's heavy heart that she almost wished the delay even box. -Exchange.

The battle having but recently begun, the doctors were not yet fully occupied and one of the oldest of them came forward to examine the wounded man, looking very grave as he heard that the wound had been inflicted by a bursting shell. Dimly, as if in a dream, she saw him approach, watched him draw back the sufferer's clothing and glance at the wound-heard the one word "Mortal"and fell to the ground in merciful un-

consciousness. When she came to herself again she saw that her lover had regrined his deep, tender pity in his sunken eyes. "Am I going to die, darling?" he asked

Constance tried in vain to speak, but the dumb despair of her white, rigid face was answer enough.

"Let me call you mine just once, then, at the last!" he pleaded, with a momentary glow on his haggard face. "Send for a clergyman and let us be married

Every detail of the scene that ensued was stamped forever on the memory of all who beheld it. The pale, delicate, handsome features of the young noble, who had escaped death so often when life was worthless to him, only to fall just when the happiness of which he had despaired was fairly within his reach at last; the sad, sweet face of his beautiful bride, where the bitter grief of a loving and bereaved woman was chastened and glorified by the sacred enthusiasm of a martyr; the good old clergyman with his snow white hair and kind, pitying face; the silent ring of spectators; the wounded men behind, leaning out of their cots to watch this bridal of death, and, high over all, the surging billows of battle smoke rolling like storm clouds across the sky.

There was a lull in the uproar just then, as if even the din of battle were hushing itself in the presence of that | supreme tragedy. Thomas first attack upon Missionary Ridge had been repulsed with heavy loss, and his men were now forming again for a fresh

As the gloomy ceremony came to an end a burly form darkened the doorway. It was Dr. Scalpell, one of Constance's best friends and warmest admirers, who had just learned what was going on-a bluff, hearty, outspoken man, caring not a straw what he said or to whom he said it, but as skillful and gentle in action as he was rough in speech and manner. "Is that you, Scalpell?" asked the

wounded man faintly. the doctor, advancing. "Why, they told me you were mortally wounded!" "Dr. Morton himself said so," rejoined

Constance in a hardly audible voice. "Dr. Mortal, as we call him-the veriest old croaker alive!" growled Scalpell. "Just looks at a man and says he's bound to die! Great Cæsar! does any one think that if the splinter of a shell had really torn right through this man's chest close to the heart, two good hours ago, he would be alive and able to speak now? I'll lay my life that hurt wasn't made by the shell at all, but only by a piece of the broken miniature case. Just let me have a look at it, will you?"

Kneeling down beside the sufferer, he made a close inspection of the wound, and then, to the unspeakable relief of all present, broke into a hearty laugh.

"Miss Constance," said he, chuckling. 'you've been married under false pretenses, and can fairly apply for a divorce if you wish it. This man's no more mortally wounded than I am. Your portrait has saved him, as I hear it did once before. He's got a couple of ribs broken, it's true; but that's a trifle to a well nursed, as he is pretty safe to be in quite solicitous. your hands, there's no earthly reason shall get no more fighting out of him just at present."

Dr. Scalpell proved a true prophet; for though the young viscount did no more fighting under the Stars and Stripes, he was able, ere many months had passed, to cross the sea and take possession of his Irish estates, where he and his beautiful bride inaugurated a new era, and strove zealously to undo the evil wrought by the gloomy old man who had preceded him. Evictions, rackrents and "moonlighting" are alike unknown on the flourishing Doneraile estates, and an old lodgekeeper and ex-soldier, named Mike O'Reilly, always declares that the "young masther" (as he still calls the gray haired viscount) "is a dale too good for a lord."

A Dig Fresh Water Turtle. G. D. Libbey, of Gardiner, while at

Cobbossee lake recently, captured an enormous mud turtle, which weighed nearv 150 pounds. He shot at the turtle while in the water, stunning it, and then rowing alongside he gave it the contents of the other barrel. Its claws were as large as a man's hand and its head as large as that of a good sized baby. He pulled the turtle to the shore, and will save the shell for his cabinet of curiosities.-Lewiston Journal.

Candy Every Day. The manager of one of the large Broadway establishments said recently that his firm served candies regularly to many families in New York-a stated amount per week, just as the baker and milkman served them-which seemed at first an almost incredible statement. When it is realized that sweetmeats are an accepted dessert at any table, however. it can be understood how they have become a part of the regular weekly sup-

The Missing Link. Advertising is like a chain. It is bad to drop the links.

The Seven Lamps of Publicity. The seven canons of the fine art of advertising, "the seven lamps of publicity," are seen to be simplicity, news quality. originality, individuality, iteration, sincerity and naturalness.-Philadelphia Ledger. Toot Your Horn Judiciously.

and in the most attractive manner gets the crowd's money.-Chicago Herald. The Criterion of Value. Good advertising is the kind that makes its influence felt upon the adver-

A Profitable Accomplishment. Antitude in advertising is an accomplishment that yields remarkable returns.-Troy Press.

tiser's pocketbook.-Printers' Ink.

A Mathematical Fact. The man who takes the ad. out of the newspaper takes the add out of his cash

News and Courier.

senses, and was gazing at h with a the person of W. L. McFail, charged mistake he made and to avoid giving with the murder of E. C. Burpee, at the present administration any further Midway, in this county and State, trouble as a member of it. and that the said W. L. McFail is now confined in the county jail.

J. W. LANCASTER,

Sheriff Barnwell County. From previous information Gover nor Tillman suspected that the modus operand: was not honestly operative so he declined to pay the reward until he shall have sifted the transaction of its dubious matters. Some of the demerits of doubt may be gath-

ered from the following letters: BARNWELL C. H., November 2, 1891 To his Excellency, Governor B. R. Tillman, Columbia, S. C .- Dear Sir: William L. McFail surrendered voluntarily to the sheriff of this county to-day. Should any claim be made for the reward offered it will be a fraud upon the State, and should be disregarded Yours truly,

ROBERT ALDRICH.

BAMBERG, November 3, 1891. Hon. B. R Tillman, Governor South Carolina, Columbia, S. C .- My country is good, but it is not good Dear Sir: McFail, the slayer of enough Progressive thought will dis-Burpee, has surrendered through his cov-r improvements on it. There is no friend, H. H Hill This is done to sense in claiming, while human thought get the reward offered by you for his and invention are making progress in defence, or at least this is the general every department of life and business, impression here. Can you not with- that no improvement on our present hold the reward and investigate the

defence of her criminals if it can be I have written the above with the

On learning of the action or inaction of the Governor Mr. G. W. M. Williams, who was connected with

letter: untarily to the sheriff of this county on a gold basis. to-day, and I wish to say that, while Thinking citizens and politicians I make no charges of "wilfully n is ought to begin to devise the plan for taking things" against Mr. Aldrich, meeting both these demands; for both

he is very seriously mistaken I am the legal adviser of Mr. Mc-Fail in the case he now stands dience to them. charged with having committed

many a year yot, though I'm afraid we of Col. Aldrich's letter) and he did agents and representatives ought to be not intimate to me any intention of allowed to control the work. writing you or ask me anything concerning this anomalous correspon dence I saw Mr. Aldrich early on the morning of the 2d and asked him

being a Representative from Barn well that he would not dare tell the sheriff that McFail surrendered to him Though Folk has the honorable attached to his name as the Representative of the people, he has exhibited to my mind a partisan feeling unfounded in fact, except as suits his own peculiar notions.

I would not write this to you, Gov ernor, except for the language used in Folk's letter, which I hope the public will see and appreciate, and from the backing the erroneous report seems to have come from one of McFail's lawyers, so considered Very respectfully, your obedient ser vant, G. W. M. Williams.

GOV. TILLMAN WILL INVESTIGATE Gov. Tillman says he will immemoney; if the other side is right, then | cal Seminary, on a charge of heresy. the reward will be paid as offered.

which was so vigorously attacked by its is ue were known. Superintendent Mayfield today said he felt confident of letters received meantime that he vacant. In September Mr. Thackston was granted a two weeks' vacation and s very strange to those who know him. He was assailed right and left on the intentional wrong doing. His friends, even the tof them, admit that he made vous mistake in the matter the public seem to have been too much for him and he has given up the position. Mr. Mayfield had perfect

A Pretty Muss in Barnwell. | admits the great mistake he made in the School Journal matter. Mr Mayfield had nothing to do with the School COLUMBIA, November 4. - Special: Journal, beyond giving Mr. Thackston Mr. H. H. Hill, of Barnwell, called certain facts in connection with the to-day on the Governor and claimed business of his office. Lest some may the reward for the delivery of W. L. think that there was a shortage in his McFail to Sheriff Lancaster, of Barn- accounts, it may be as well to state that well County, on the following certifi- Mr. Thackston had no control over any moneys passing through the effice. State of South Carolina, county of His continued absence and leaving the Barnwell: This is to certify that II. State permanently must be ascribed to H. Hill has this day delivered to me his chagrin over the criticism of the

The Currency and the Elections.

Greenville News. In New York and Massachusetts where the democrats made the fight for tariff reform and the gold dollar there were democratic victories. The only serious defeat for the democraty was in Ohio where the party platform declared

for the free coinage of silver. This may or may not be a mere coincidence without meaning. It is without doubt worthy of attention and thought.

The people of the East are bitterly opposed to any system of currency which will make the dollar of doubtful intrinsic value. The people of the West, and generally of the South, need and ask for a currency system which will prevent artificial contraction and abolish the power-of cornering the money market, now po-sessed by a few men and to be used whenever they combine their

forces for that purpose. The present banking system of the system of banking and currency is pos-

The country needs a dollar which will be good three hundred and sixty-five days in the year and everywhere in the world, and such a supply or arrangehope that you may be able to do ment of dollars that no ring, syndicate or combination can corner them and make them so scarce that they will not be in free and active circulation

This is the real object to which the two parties and different sections are working from opposite extremes. The "Hello! are you able to speak?" cried the McFail case, wrote the following indications are that the people of the Eastern States propose to hold to the COLUMBIA, November 4, 1891. gold basis dollar until they are offered, To his Excellency, B R. Tillman, in the familiar language of the alliance Governor of South Carolina: Having sub-treasury supporters, "something been informed by Mr. H. H. Hill of better." Nothing better than a gold certain communications to you, I have dollar has been found yet, but it may read the communication of Robert be. Everything else has been improved Aldrich dated November 2, and ad- on. On the other hand the West and dressed to you, in which he states South demand a more abundant and a that Wm. L McFail surrendered vol- cheaper currency than can be furnished

are right and the progress and prosperity of the country depend on obe-

The first thing for honest people to do against the law. Col. Aldrich was is to rid themselves of the idea that the by some means brought into the case present currency system is perfect or to assist me in the defence of McFail. that any of the schemes now suggest-I further wish to state that Col. Al- ed-free coinage, the land loan or the drich is defending a party charged sub treasury-will meet the demands of with arson, against whom Mr. Mc the time. We need improvement and Fail is an important witness, and in will have it sooner or later. It must splendid constitution like his. If he's whose behalf Mr. Aldrich is of course be found and applied cautiously and honestly and by able and patriotic I further wish it known to you that hands. No cranks, vulgar, scheming why he shouldn't live to trouble you for I was in Barnwell on the 2d (the date political quicks or money kings or their

Big Fire in Darlington DARLINGTON, S. C., Nov. 4 -At 4:30 p. m. fire broke out in M. Manne's store. It spread rapidly in both directions, and in a few minutes the whole south side of Pearl street, between Broadway and Grove streets, was in flames. The prompt action of the fire department prevented a more

disastrous fire. The principal losses are: M Manne two stores and dwelling; J Goldman. store; J. O. Mertz, store, stock and dwelling; J. G. Bulcken, furniture; Martin Hanley, store and stock.

The badly damaged : M. C Alexander, store and stock; West & Honour, stock; Misses Lide, store; M Marco, three stores; J. Rosenberg, stock; New York cheap store, stock; H. Heinig, store and stock; H Welsh. store; Black & Hyman, stock; A. Weinberg, store and stock; Smith Bros , saloon ; W. F. Dargan, store; K Koffman, stock.

The estimated loss and damage is \$30,000; insurance \$20,000.

Dr. Briggs Exonerated

NEW YORK, Nov. 4 - The New York Presbytery met o day to try Dr whatever of Hill's getting the reward Charles A. Briggs, of Union Theologi-Dr. B iggs appeared in person and conducted his own defence, denying that Young Thackston Leaves the he had ever taught doctrine, conflicting with the Holy Scriptures. Dr. Vandyke moved that the Pre-bytery dismiss COLUMBIA, & C., Nov. 3.—W. J. the case, in view of Dr. Briggs' answer. Thackston, lately chief clerk of the su- Rev. David G. Wylie offered as an perintendent of education's office, has amendment, which was accepted and been away from his work now over two passed by a vote of 94 to 39, that the months. His absence has caused con- case be dismissed for the sake of peace siderable comment in view of his connect in the church. Dr. Birchmore gave

> Purifies the blood, increases the circulation expels poiscoons humors and builds up the system. What more do you want a medicine to perform? De Witt's Sarsaparilla is

reliable. W. H. Gilliland & Co. Bucklen's Arnica Salve. The Best Salve in the world for Cuts, Bruiser

Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum. Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands Chilblains, Corns and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guarantee : to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by J. F. W. De-Lorme De Witt's Little Early Risers never gripe

or cause nausea. Mild but sure, assist rather than force. Best little pill for sick headache, chronic constipation, dyspepsia. W. H. Gilli Very popular, very small, very good. De

Witt's Little Early Risers, the pill for con

stipation, biliousness, sick headache. W. H-

Gilliland & Co. IF YOUR BACK ACHTS. Or you are all worn out, ready good for nothing, it is general debidity. Try
BROWN'S IRON DITTERS.

It will cure you, cleanse your liver, and give confidence in his assistant, although he a good of haite.

Mass E. E. COOPER.

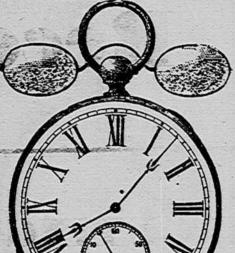
Castoria promotes Digestion, and

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me." H. A. ARCHER, M. D., 111 South Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Are You Interested? Are you suffering with any of the following spy! loss of flesh, a feeling of fulness or weight in the stomach, acidity, flatulence, a dull pain

J. E. Paullin, Ft. Gaines, Ga., writes : " save no besitancy in recommending it, as it

H. A. HOYT. C. I. HOYT & BRO.



FINE DIAMONDS.

STATE, CITY AND COUNTY DEPOSI-

A Savings Bank Department.

Aug 21.

Entrance on Main Street, Between Browns & Purdy and Durant & Son. OFFICE HOURS: 9 to 1.30; 2 to 5 o'clock.

G. W. DICK, D. D. S. Office over Bogin's New Store, ENTRANCE ON MAIN STREET SUMTER, S. C. Office Hours .- 9 to 1;30; 2:30 to 5.

Dr. T. W. BOOKHART,

DENTAL SURGEON.

Sumter, S. C, April 29.

Office over Bultman & Bro.'s Shoe Store ENTRANCE ON MAIN STREET. SUNTER, S. C. Office Hours-9 to 1:30 ; 2:30 to 5. April 17-0 Bradycrotine Only a Headache Cure

DEATH'S BRIDAL.

By DAVID KER. Copyright, 1891, by American Press Associa-

[CONTINUED.] CHAPTER IV. AN AMERICAN GIRL

whisky among her truck I reckon I'd

In a small wooden shed in the Con-

tween Missionary Ridge and Lookout mountain, Joe Joliffe (or, as we may now call him, Viscount Doneraile) lay listening to the measured tramp of the two Confederate soldiers that were on guard outside, and watching through the chinks of the rough planking the going down of the last sun he was ever to

At dawn he must die; and the

thought of that swift and sudden doom.

falling upon him in the fullness of his

life and vigor, sent a chill through his bold heart for the first time. It was not that he feared death; he had faced it too often and longed for it too sarnestly for that. But it was not thus that he had expected to die. He had hoped to fall in the front of battle. with the fierce, feverish joy of the combat pulsing hotly through his veins, and the shout of victory in his ear, and the old regimental colors waving above him. And now instead of all this, he was to

be shot down in cold blood as a detected

And then there arose before him, as if so often brightened his dreams at a time when all his waking moments were black with misery and despair. He seemed to see himself going back to claim before the world the noble birthright of which be had been wrongfully deprived, and the betrothed bride from which he had been cruelly parted. He saw her brightening his grim old fendal castle with the sunshine of her presence and aiding him to relieve and elevate the oppressed tenantry whom his stern father had ground down into the very dust, and to make the name of "Irish landiord" a title of honor instead of a by word and a curse. And now, in the

a nameless grave. It was true that one chance of life still remained to him could he but have brought himself to accept it. He knew -for he had been told so plainly enough -that if he would consent to be false to the flag under which he had fought, and aid in misleading and betraying the army to which he belonged. his life would be spared. Perhaps there might have been found some men, if men they can be called, base enough to accept mercy on such terms; but it was not so with Arthur Fortescue. The bitterest foe of his dreaded and hated race had never dared to hint that there had been among them at any time so vile a thing as a traitor, and their last descendant would

have perished by the cruelest death that hatred could devise rather than even think of saving himself by such means. The red glow of sunset was just dying away from the brow of the vast rocky wall of Lookout mountain and the glittering bayonets that crested it, when suddenly there was heard just outside the shed a hoarse challenge, and then a murmur of voices, among which the prisoner distinguished one that sounded strangely familiar to him. Then the

door was unbarred, and in came a young man of his own age, in the uniform of a Confederate officer. Years had passed since those two men last met, but they knew each other in a moment, and the brave young south-

of strong emotion:

"Good heavens! Ar"-

*Hush, Percival," said the other, instinctively trying to lift his bound hands in warning. "That name must never be spoken again; I will die as I have livednnknown. For an instant the young officer eyed his friend in silence, biting his lips till they bled, and then he said despairingly: "You know I would give my life for you any day, but even for your sake I

must not forfeit my honor You are

my best friend, but still you belong to

the enemies of our cause; I cannot let

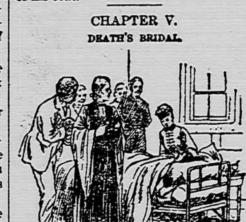
you escape!" 'I know you cannot, my dear boy," rejoined Arthur kindly, "and I should never think of asking you to do it, you may be sure of that. Now, if you have your service." The words were spoken as calmly as if table, and indeed it was curious enough

mand was completely unnerved by ex-"I can't say it." broke out the gallant lad, with a look of strong disgust on his handsome face. "It would be hard enough to give such a message to a stranoutright."

and what yours would be in my place."

"They were soon written, and the

gested by Zeke carried them through, and they were soon clear of the Confed-



trate form of his old comrade. "Nebber die Joe done gone dead at last!"

her own miniature.

ing blankly at them both But just then two negroes came jog-

But long as their weary drive had seemed, when every moment might make all the difference between life and

Our State should not pay for the

something to stop this busines. Yours very truly, II. C FOLK.

for a consultation, and after hearing him at the front gate of his residence saw no more of him. In regard to II. C. Folk's commu nication to you dated 3d November, wish to say to you that although

diately have a full investigation made and if Col. Aldrich and Representative Folk are correct, there will be no chance

tion with the Palmetto School Journal, notice of an appe the State press when the circumstances of Mr. Thackston does not intend to return. He had not sent in his resignation, but Mr. Mayfield supposed from the tenor The secret of how to advertise judicould understand that the position is ciously is the key to success. The man who toots his horn the earliest, lordest he is now in Chattanooga. His action School Journal matter, but all his friends believed him innocent of any but none of his political enemies ever charged him with intentional fraud. The criticisms of the State press and