

The Watchman and Southron.

THE SUMTER WATCHMAN, Established April, 1850.

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

THE TRUE SOUTHRON, Established June, 1866.

New Series Vol. XI. No. 18.

Consolidated Aug. 2, 1881.

SUMTER, S. C., WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 2, 1891.

The Watchman and Southron.

Published every Wednesday,
by
N. G. OSTEN,
SUMTER, S. C.

TERMS:
Two Dollars per annum—in advance.

ADVERTISEMENTS:
The Square, first insertion.....\$1.00

Every subsequent insertion.....50

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

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

Obituary notices and notices of respect will be charged for.

MACHINE SHOP.

All kinds of
MACHINE WORK REPAIRS

can be had in Sumter, at short notice, and in the very best class of work, at the shop recently opened by the undersigned on Liberty Street, near the C. S. & N. Depot.

Boilers Patched, and Mill and Gin Work a Specialty.

Prompt attention given to work in the country, and first class workmen sent to attend to same.

Call at the shop or address through Sumter Post Office.

Aug. 13 EDGAR SKINNER.

TAX NOTICE.

THE TREASURER OF SUMTER County gives notice that his books will be open from the Fifteenth day of OCTOBER, 1891, to the Fifteenth day of DECEMBER, 1891, for the collection of taxes for the fiscal year commencing November 1st, 1890, in Sumter County.

The following are the rates per centum of the levy:

1. For State purposes—four and three-fourths mills on every dollar of the value of all taxable property.

2. For County purposes—three mills on every dollar of the value of all taxable property.

3. For the support of public schools—two mills on every dollar of such value.

4. One dollar on each taxable poll (to wit, between the ages of 21 and 50 years).

5. Mayeville, two mills extra levy for school purposes in the town of Mayeville.

6. Swainville, two mills extra levy for school purposes in the township.

7. Bishopville, four mills extra levy for school purposes in School Dist. No. 20.

8. Rockville, two mills extra levy for school purposes in the township.

9. Providence, two mills extra levy for school purposes in the township.

D. E. KERLS,
County Treasurer.

GLENN SPRINGS MINERAL WATER

A Safe, Pleasant and Effective Remedy for all diseases of the

IT ACTS ON THE BOWELS,
CLEANSSES THE SYSTEM,
AND REGULATES THE LIVER.

And is a specific for most

FEMALE DISORDERS.

SIMPSON & SIMPSON,
Proprietors,
Glenn Springs, S. C.

For sale by all leading Druggists.

THE SUMTER INSTITUTE.

FOUNDED 1867. — FIRST CHARTERED 1868.

The Twenty-Fourth Collegiate Year of this school for young ladies begins THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 10th, 1891, and closes JUNE 13th, 1892.

For terms, etc., apply for circular.

Mrs. L. A. BROWN,
Miss E. K. OOPER,
Principal.

WHEAT! WHEAT! WHEAT!

IT IS IMPOSSIBLE to do worse than eat cotton, so there can be no harm in trying wheat. Diversified industry is the hope of the South. I will have a thrasher and bolter at CANE SAVANNAH MILL in time for this crop, so parties can be certain of having their wheat prepared not only for their families but can sell the surplus. First class wheat and seed and General Merchandise for sale at Cane Savannah Store.

J. SINGLETON MOORE,
Oct. 6-10t. Cane Savannah, S. C.

WILCOX, GIBBS & CO'S MANUFACTURED GUANO

MANUFACTURED BY

The Wilcox & Gibbs Guano Co.

CHARLESTON, S. C.

Has been used for more than a quarter of a Century and has proved the Best Cotton Fertilizer in the World

CHARTER NOTICE.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that the undersigned will apply to the General Assembly of this State, at its next session, for a charter of a Railway Company, to run from the City of Sumter in the State of South Carolina, through the County of Clarendon and the town of Bethune, through the County of Williamsburg to the town of Lake City and through the County of York to the town of Conway in this State. Said Railway to be known as the Sumter, Lake City and Conway Railway Company.

H. W. MACKAY,
J. E. EDWARDS,
M. H. FIELDS,
ADAM YOUNG,
ADAM BOYD.

Sept. 1, 1891.

Brady's Cure Only a Headache Cure

ADVICE TO WOMEN

If you would protect yourself from Painful, Profuse, Scanty, Suppressed or Irregular Menstruation you must use

BRADFIELD'S FEMALE REGULATOR

CANTONVILLE, April 26, 1886.

This will certify that two members of my immediate family, after having suffered from Menstrual Irregularity, years from Menstrual Irregularity, were cured without benefit by physicians, were cured by the use of Bradfield's Female Regulator. Its effect is truly wonderful. J. W. STRANGE.

Book no. "WOMAN" mailed FREE, which contains valuable information on all female diseases.

BRADFIELD REGULATOR CO.,
ATLANTA, GA.

FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

Are You Interested?

Are you suffering with any of the following symptoms: Loss of, or irregular appetite, loss of flesh, a feeling of fullness or weight in the stomach, acidity, flatulence, a dull pain with a sensation of heaviness in the head, giddiness, constipation, derangement of kidneys, heart trouble, nervousness, sleeplessness, etc. Dr. Holt's Dyspeptic Elixir will cure you.

W. A. Wright, the Comptroller General of Georgia, says, three bottles cured him after having tried almost everything else.

J. E. Parlin, Ft. Gaines, Ga., says, Holt's Elixir accomplished what all other remedies failed to do, a perfect cure.

J. E. Parlin, Ft. Gaines, Ga., writes: "I have no hesitancy in recommending it, as it cured me of dyspepsia."

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

H. A. HOYT,

Successor to
C. I. HOYT & BRO.

Gold and Silver Watches,
FINE DIAMONDS.

Glasses, Jewelry, Spectacles,
MERIDIAN BRITANIA SILVERWARE, &c.

REPAIRING A SPECIALTY.

Feb 1

THE SIMONS NATIONAL BANK, OF SUMTER.

STATE, CITY AND COUNTY DEPOSITORY, SUMTER, S. C.

Paid up Capital \$75,000.00
Surplus Fund 10,000.00

Transacts a General Banking Business. Careful attention given to collections.

SAVINGS DEPARTMENT.
Deposits of \$1 and upwards received. Interest allowed at the rate of 4 per cent. per annum. Payable quarterly, on first days of January, April, July and October.

R. M. WALLACE,
Vice President.

L. S. CARSON,
Aug. 7 Cashier.

THE BANK OF SUMTER, SUMTER, S. C.

CITY AND COUNTY DEPOSITORY.

Transacts a general Banking business. Also has

A Savings Bank Department.

Deposits of \$1.00 and upwards received. Interest calculated at the rate of 4 per cent. per annum, payable quarterly.

W. F. B. HAYNSWORTH,
President.

A. WHITE, JR.,
Cashier.

W. ALSTON PRINGLE, JR., J. CHARLTON RIVERS.

NICKEL SAVING BANK, CHARLESTON, S. C.

Transacts a general Banking business. Also has

A Savings Bank Department.

Deposits of .05 and upwards received. Interest allowed at the rate of 5 per cent. per annum. Payable quarterly on first days of January, April, July and October.

Careful Attention Given to Collections

—PRINGLE & RIVERS,
AGENTS.

L. D. JOHNSTON, SUMTER, S. C.

Practical Carpenter, Contractor AND BUILDER.

WOULD RESPECTFULLY inform the citizens of Sumter and surrounding country that he is prepared to furnish plans, and estimates on brick and wooden buildings. All work entrusted to him will be done first class.

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.

DR. E. ALVA SOLOMONS,
DENTIST.

Office
OVER BROWNS & PURDY'S STORE.
Entrance on Main Street,
Between Browns & Purdy and Durant & So.

OFFICE HOURS:
9 to 1:30; 2 to 5 o'clock.
Sumter, S. C., April 29.

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.
Sept 8

Dr. T. W. BOOKHART, DENTAL SURGEON.

Office over Bullman & Bro.'s Shoe Store
ENTRANCE ON MAIN STREET,
SUMTER, S. C.

Office Hours.—9 to 1:30; 2:30 to 5.
April 17—o

MONEY TO LEND

ON IMPROVED FARMING LANDS at 8 per cent. interest and a Commission.

LEE & MOISE.

Sept. 16 z.

MISS DALWELL'S GHOST.

Such a perfect gem of a house as papa secured for the summer! It was neither too large nor too small; had flowers and trees in front and a vegetable garden at the back; was within twenty minutes' ride of the station, and yet stood in the shadow of the hills.

"It must be a terribly disagreeable soul that could not be happy there," I said to my mother as we looked the place over.

"I hope Miss Dalwell will like it," mamma said simply, stopping to lift a trailing vine that lay across the path.

Now, I may as well say at once, that this same Miss Dalwell was the bone of contention in our otherwise happy household. She was an "old maid" of about eight-and-thirty or forty perhaps. A more disagreeable, crochety creature never lived than she, and yet mamma clung to her as though she were the very pink of perfection! That, too, when the woman had no charity claim upon her, no right to a seat at our table or a shelter beneath our roof. She had the best of everything too—the best room, the best bed, the best chamber furniture. At the table the cream of the food found its way to her plate—the daintiest piece of fowl and the most luscious slice of the fruit. All in all, Miss Dalwell was a nuisance in our house.

"Oh, mamma, Miss Dalwell is such a drag on all my happiness, such a cloud in my every enjoyment."

"My dear child, Miss Dalwell is a very excellent personage, and it is most unkind of you to begrudge her the benefit of this summer's sojourn in the country."

"I don't. She's welcome to all the country on earth—all save this one little spot. I suppose she'll be here to-night and take possession of that third room with the dormer window?"

"I thought you should rather try to look the very picture of righteous indignation."

"She will come tonight, and will have the chamber with the dormer window," my mother said decidedly.

"Well, I'm glad my room's on the other side of the house, that's all! I intend on having the best word, though I couldn't have my way."

We waited tea for Miss Dalwell, who was to come a little after dark by the evening train. The house was pretty well furnished, and with the few articles of furniture which we brought with us distributed about looked quite charmingly in the soft glow of the lighted lamps. The dining room, with low windows opening into a veranda, was especially inviting.

I was watching mamma put the finishing touch to the tea table in the shape of a blue shell-like vase filled with white lilies, when the door bell sounded a peal long and loud through the house.

"It must be Miss Dalwell," mamma said, going into the hall: "but I never knew her to ring a bell like that before."

Sure enough, there was Miss Dalwell, shawls and traveling bag in hand, standing as white as a ghost.

"Oh, my dear Judith," she began on seeing my mother, and then sat down in the veranda and began to cry.

"What has distressed you so, Martha? my mother said in such a beautifully cool way.

A sob was the answer.

"What is the matter, dear? and mamma put a coaxing arm about her neck.

"I got such a fright! my lady answered at last, gasping for breath.

Miss Dalwell frightened! I put my handkerchief over my mouth to keep from laughing outright.

"Just as I stepped into the veranda," she said, "a man sprang right up in front of me. I was looking for the door-bell, when he placed a big white hand on the knob and rang—yep! you know just how loud he rang—and then faded right out of my sight without saying a word. And, oh, Judith, he had that ring on his middle finger!"

"Hush!" my mother said, laying a white hand upon her lips, and giving one quick look backward to Phil and me.

"You are nervous, Martha; probably the driver touched the bell for you, or it might have been the gardener."

"Spence! Has Spence white hands and dew-drops on a diamond ring on his middle finger?"

"Well, never mind, dear; come in—tea is waiting for you."

But Miss Dalwell was not inclined to budge an inch. She turned her startled face full upon me, and spoke in such a scared, tremulous voice that I began straightway to pity her.

"Dear Louise, won't you look the place over, just as please me? You are not afraid of anything, are you?"

"Nothing in the world, Miss Dalwell," I answered. "Spence and I will look around."

"So, in spite of my mother's warning, I went straight to the kitchen to find the gardener."

"Come," I said; "there's fun in this. Miss Dalwell has seen a ghost. Let's go and hunt him up!"

We went out upon the gravel walks together, Spence and I, he trembling so that he could not just step, and I most keenly alive for an adventure. The moon was shining brightly, and the shrubbery and trees were not ruffled by a breath of air. I made straight for the deepest shadows, though I cannot to this day tell why I did so. There was a row of trees standing close against the wall. By the farthest one, in the extreme corner, I caught a glimpse of something white, or bright, I could not tell which, but I went directly to it, poor, scared Spence and the little house dog, Fido (who had volunteered in my service), keeping close to my heels.

"Oh, Lord, I see it! I see it!" Spence cried of a sudden, and plumped right down in the center of a rosebush, while Fido gave a howl of fear and ran back straight to the house.

I was left alone in the field, and I may as well confess it, the position was not an agreeable one.

Well, I began walking right up to the ghostship. When I had been some ten feet ahead of me, and I had never seen him move, I started forward again, and this time caught a glimpse of a spark of light, something like a tiny star, burning upon his hand. I stood still and looked at him. I was fully persuaded that I looked upon a form that was not of the earth early—a shadow without a substance.

"For whom are you looking?"

No answer, but he turned a full fair face to the light, raised his hand on which the spark of fire burned and pointed to the dormer window, on which the moonlight was falling.

"Miss Dalwell!"

No answer, only the silent upraised hand and the motionless figure. I began to shiver with fear. The cold perspiration gathered in beads upon my forehead, and trying to cry out, my tongue grew paralyzed. I had never

calculated in my life, but now I felt a strange, dizzy sensation creeping over me. My mother met me. At the sight of her I found my senses again.

"You have seen something, Louise," she said, as she looked into my white face.

"As sure as you live, mamma, I saw a ghost, and he is after Miss Dalwell. Spence sat down in a rowebush from sheer fright, and Fido howled and took to his heels, while I alone stood till the lights were out. May we have supper now?"

The next day a party of young people from town joined us, and the disagreeable incidents of the night before were seemingly forgotten. But I noticed that Miss Dalwell moved about pale and silent. My affairs, of a sudden, seemed to have lost all charm for her. Once, in going into mamma's room, I found her crying, and on asking what the matter was, she said that she had had a bad dream.

The weeks went merrily. We became acquainted with other families in the vicinity, and spent the time in a continuous round of gaiety. Indeed, I may as well say here that our happiest hours were spent away from our own home. The atmosphere there began to grow unwholesome. Under the old roof by day or night there was never a moment's quiet. Doors seemed to be always opening and shutting; from unaccountable draughts; windows broke their lines and came crashing down; shutters swung to and fro when the air was still; dishes rattled down in their places, and nothing seemed to rest upon a secure foundation about the house.

"Look here, Aunt Judith," Cousin Frank began one morning at the breakfast table. "I got into a queerish talk drop," my mother said, and immediately began to talk eloquently of a book which she had been reading.

As I left the table Miss Dalwell whispered in my ear, "You saw him again?"

"Yes."

"By my chair!"

"By your chair!"

"Come out in the garden with me," she said, putting an arm about my waist.

"Do not tell your mother, for a man has not come here to harm you; I alone draw him hither. Years ago he was my lover, one whom I rejected for what I thought a good cause. I had worn his ring, and returned it to him. He died a short time after, but before his death wrote me a letter, in which he said that, above or below, on earth or in heaven, that ring should be worn by my finger again. That is all."

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"An Infamous Swindler"

This is the Way the State Describes the Circulation Business—Did the Clerks Act Fairly in the Matter?

Editorial in The State, November 24th.

The advertisement asking for bids for the State printing is, by the General Statutes required to be given to "one daily newspaper in the city of Columbia having the largest circulation."

This duty is placed upon the clerk of the Senate and the clerk of the House.

The law is mandatory. It says that these clerks shall do as it directs.

The clerk of the Senate of the State of South Carolina is Sampson Pope. He is so bitter an enemy of the State that he will not touch it or read it. The clerk of the House, J. Walter Gray, is a prominent member of the present Administration, which is notoriously hostile to the State. Both of them are friends of the Columbia Register, a moribund newspaper, which seeks to live by grace of the aims of the Administration represented by Clerk Pope and Clerk Gray.

In order to ascertain the circulation of the Columbia dailies, Clerk Pope appointed as his agent the book-keeper of the Register, Mr. C. H. Beard. Clerk Gray appointed an old employe of the Register, Mr. W. M. Rogers. Both were notoriously hostile to the State. Both were notoriously friendly to the Register. In recognition of the fact that the appointment of the book-keeper of a newspaper assuming to rival with the State to examine the books of this newspaper would be considered indecent, Mr. Beard's authority was withdrawn, Mr. Rogers served. He saw the books and lists of the State. He knows its circulation.

The advertisement had to be given out yesterday morning in order to appear this morning. Clerk Pope last evening stated to a representative of the State that the clerks had mailed this paper a communication on the subject. Diligent search was made at the postoffice, but no communication from them could be found. He would give no information as to its purport. At 1:30 o'clock this morning Clerk Gray's lodging place was discovered. He was aroused and questioned, and said that the advertisement had been awarded to the Register because Mr. Rogers' report showed that paper to have the larger circulation, and that the communication mailed had been intended to advise the State of these alleged facts.

We have several things to say in regard to this infamous proceeding.

The clerks of the Senate and House are by law required to make the determination of the circulation question themselves. Upon them rests the responsibility and the duty. They unlawfully delegated these powers to men who hated the State. The man they finally chose is recognized as a partisan without scruple or character.

The report made is a flagrant and willful lie. Nobody knows better than W. M. Rogers, who has been for years an employe of the Register, and who has seen the State's books and lists, that the Columbia Daily Register not only has not a larger circulation than the State, but has not a circulation half as large. In making his report he has lied, deliberately and maliciously, with intent to injure the State, which he hates, and benefit the Register, which he supports.