

The Watchman and Southron.

THE SUMTER WATCHMAN, Established April, 1850.

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

THE TREE SOUTHON, Established June, 1826

SUMTER, S. C., WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 10, 1892.

New Series—Vol. XI. No. 28.

Consolidated Aug. 2, 1881.

The Watchman and Southron.

Published every Wednesday,

BY

N. G. OSTEEN,

SUMTER, S. C.

TERMS:

Two Dollars per annum—in advance.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

One Square, first insertion,\$1.00

Every subsequent insertion, 50

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

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

Obituary and tributes of respect will be charged for.

ADVICE TO WOMEN

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

BRADFIELD'S FEMALE REGULATOR

CAUTION.—April 23, 1883.

This will certify that two members of my family, after having suffered for months from Menstrual Irregularity, being treated without benefit by physicians, were at length completely cured by one bottle of Bradfield's Female Regulator. Its effect is truly wonderful. J. W. STRAIN.

Box 2, WOODS' MEDICAL DEPOT, 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, aching, sore, or painful joints, pain with a sensation of heaviness in the head, dizziness, 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, "two bottles cured him after having tried almost everything else."

Dr. R. K. Bacon, Ga., says, "Holt's Elixir accomplished what all other remedies failed to do, a perfect cure."

J. K. Paullin, 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.

Castoria

For Infants and Children.

Castoria promotes Digestion, and overcomes Flatulency, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, and Feverishness. This child is rendered healthy and its sleep natural. Castoria contains no Morphine or other narcotic property.

"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.

"I use Castoria in my practice and find it specially adapted to affections of children."

ALEX. RODRIGUEZ, M. D., 157 2d Ave., New York.

"From personal knowledge and observation I can say that Castoria is a laxative and relieves the most up-bowels and general system very gently. Many mothers have told me of its excellent effect upon their children."

Dr. G. C. OSBORN, Lowell, Mass.

THE CHEMIST COMPANY, 77 Murray Street, N. Y.

THE SIMMONS 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. CARROLL, Cashier.

THE BANK OF SUMTER,

SUMTER, S. C.

CITY AND COUNTY DEPOSITORY.

Transacts a General Banking Business. Also does.

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. W. HARRIS, Jr., Cashier.

DR. E. ALVA SOLOMONS,

DENTIST.

Office over BROWN & PURDY'S STORE.

Between Brown & Purdy and Durant & Son.

OFFICE HOURS: 9 to 1.30; 2 to 5 o'clock.

Sumter, S. C., April 29, 1892.

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 Bultman & Bro.'s Shoe Store, ENTRANCE ON MAIN STREET, SUMTER, S. C.

Office Hours—9 to 1.30; 2.30 to 5. April 17—

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 LACE KERCHIEF.

"Did not what, Frank? I declare Miss Ogden has upset you entirely. I shall leave until you are in a better humor."

"Like all the rest," he angrily began.

"Innocent again! I cannot listen, so good-by."

Later in the evening he humbly apologized for his rudeness and assured me my gown was lovely. When we went upstairs Jane proposed they should adjourn to my room, after donning wraps, and we would tell compliments.

"Is that a new game?" asked Miss Ogden.

"Oh, no," we answered. "Come try it. You ought to like it very much."

Seeing her look of bewilderment Jane informed her that we met occasionally to tell all the good things we had heard said of one another. It was a great comfort to some of us when we are discouraged even if we know "the good thing" is not exactly true. It was throwing sand into neighbor's eyes at its best.

"I am inclined to think, Kate, it will do you harm, make you vain and conceited."

"Thank you; I reckon I can stand it."

"Oh," laughed Cornelia, "you reckon too."

"When in Rome I do as the Romans and speak as the Romans," she said; "it makes one feel at home."

A half hour later they assembled in my room. Cornelia coming last, she declared she had seen one of the young men peeping as she ran through the hall.

"Well," said Susie, "he must be quite impressed. Your getup is most artistic and peculiar, but your festive attire was so very different he may have taken you for Annette, for whom he was looking, or for hot water. That pig's tail," pointing to her long plait, "makes one hungry."

"Hush your nonsense," said the amiable Cornelia, "and let us begin, for it is long after twelve o'clock."

The open fire was bright and cheery. Miss Ogden lazily reclined in a big easy chair. Susie and Jane took the lounge. Cornelia stretched herself full length on the fur rug and I had a low rocking chair.

"This is a great deal nicer," said Cornelia with a yawn, "than being in cold dress down stairs."

"That depends," answered Jane. "Katherine does not think so—do you, dear?"

"I must be frank and confess I am very fond of gentlemen's society, but," with a smile, "this is nice for awhile."

"Listen," whispered Susie; "so superior!"

"Well," began Jane, "I think, girls, Kate has made a conquest and the charming Ernest has been caught at last. He told me her eyes were dangerously beautiful, and—"

"Oh, hush!" interrupted Miss Ogden. "How can you talk such nonsense? Besides, I am tired of hearing my eyes are beautiful. Of course I know they are. Tell me who he is, and how came he to be in Virginia? I am interested in him."

"Annie ought to tell you. She knows more about him than we," said Jane.

"He is a gentleman," I replied, "and a friend of Will Lewis."

"Go on," said Jane, "and tell of his wealth and grand old family."

"You may have that pleasure, Jane," I said, "but I do not wish to speak for her old admirer, so I must do it for her. You must be informed. He was Annie's shadow last summer. So take care; you may be trespassing."

"Oh!" replied Miss Ogden, with much vivacity. "I love competition; it is so very exciting. Annie—may I not call you Annie?—let me enter the field with you?"

"Indeed you may," I quickly said, "but for fear I might be ignominiously routed I will retire in good time. I yield, Miss Ogden, to your very superior charms."

"Since you yield you admit there has been some flirtation, if nothing more serious?"

She bent forward in her eagerness to hear my reply.

"As I have retired from the field it is useless quibbling over words. As my guest, I will contribute to your entertainment in every way I can."

She scanned me slowly from head to foot and laid answer from the depths of her "Sleepy Hollow."

"I do not think you are wise to yield to any one; I mean generally like your girls, but," she laughingly continued, "you, to my ears, she gives me permission to cut her out."

"An easy task," I proudly replied, "since I have never been more than a summer friend, and as some one kindly told me, 'our pass is for dinner.' She wore crimson velvet, trimmed with ermine. Her beauty fairly dazzled me. I watched her as she talked to Mr. McAllister. When she raised her glorious eyes to his my heart sank within me, and a faint, sick feeling overcame me. How could a man resist such beauty! She turned from all others to talk to him, compelling him to remain by her side. I glanced down at my modest looking pink merino gown that heretofore I had thought so handsome and becoming. Now it seemed positively dowdy.

At night we had a dance, and to hide my meanness I appeared the merriest of the merry. Poor Frank Washington, who had been my object since from our babyhood, and who I ordered about at my pleasure, was much encouraged that evening. Miss Ogden was not his style.

"Miss Annie," said he, "she reminds me of a gorgeous tropical flower in which poison lurks. Somehow I do not trust eyes to his heart sank within me, and a faint, sick feeling overcame me. How could a man resist such beauty! She turned from all others to talk to him, compelling him to remain by her side. I glanced down at my modest looking pink merino gown that heretofore I had thought so handsome and becoming. Now it seemed positively dowdy.

"I wish to form an opinion, and Frank you must remember she is my guest, and be polite."

"Be polite," she exclaimed. "Why, I went over to the corner where she sits in such splendor, and she coolly turned her back on me to prevent that Philadelphia from leaving her. I think she is rude."

"Oh!" laughed I, "that is the reason you are mad. You are not the favored one. Try again. A little dislike to begin with is sometimes a good sign, and many grand passions have commenced thus."

Frank's face was a study as I said this. "Annie, don't be a goose, if you do treat me like a dog. You know well the only grand passion I have ever had."

"My dear boy, you will count them on both hands before you die. Are you going to leave me?"

Detaining him, I said: "First tell me how I look. I am so anxious to be beautiful."

"Well enough," he answered.

"Oh, Frank! Can't you say anything more when I have on my prettiest gown?"

"Shall I say you remind me of the dawn, bright and beautiful, but rare nowadays?"

"Yes," sweetly I replied; "do say it, dear Frank."

"I wish from the bottom of my heart you did not."

which had seen severer, was now mild and pleasant, the snow melting rapidly. Sometimes we went as far as Winchester, twelve or fifteen miles away, and returned in time for luncheon at two o'clock. Time seemed to fly. Frank and I were generally together in the walks and drives, but I had two or three long talks with Mr. McAllister that were interrupted by Miss Ogden, who seemed to be surprised to find us together. I began to detest her, but as she was my guest I had to be polite. One day at luncheon she came down late, owing to some trifling indisposition. She had on a loose morning dress of soft, clinging material, ecru in color. Down the front were jabots of rich lace, and bows of cream color ribbon were placed here and there. It was so lovely, that I could not help thinking her indisposition was helped for the occasion. She apologized for appearing "en negligee," and was told by the gentlemen she never looked more beautiful.

Mr. McAllister sat next to her, and I heard her say (for jealousy has sharp ears) "I am too unwell to do this afternoon. I promised, but," with a sigh, "I will not go."

His answer was too low for me to catch, but she archly replied: "Flatterer, take care. I may hold you to that promise."

Quite distinctly she added: "Ask me of the others. There is Annie, poor child, who would love dearly to go. I know it. Ask her."

At this point I strained every nerve to hear his answer, but in vain. He looked down the table and caught my eye. I blushed crimson, feeling guilty of listening to a private conversation. Again I heard her say:

"Yes; a sweet little girl, but she has seen nothing of it. Let me tell you. At length she exclaimed: 'You will not release me; well, very agreeable, and I may forget my headache.'"

"Annie, dear," raising her voice, "he positively refuses to let me off, although I planned such a nice afternoon for him."

Before I could answer he whispered something that seemed to delight her, for she tapped him with her napkin, saying, "Foolish man!"

From the table they went to the conservatory, and I chatted and laughed in the most indifferent way. But when luncheon was over I excused myself from driving on account of business, and sought my mother, whom I found in her room. After watching from her window the party start, nothing Miss Ogden was to be seen. I went to the door and heard and threw my arms around my mother's neck crying:

"I wish they had all gone, never to come back! I hate these house parties."

She, much surprised, said: "My child, what can be the matter with you? Not long ago you told me you had never enjoyed yourself more."

"You must be sick; let me feel your pulse."

"Oh, no," I impatiently exclaimed. "Am not sick, but very, very tired!"

"Yes, it is it," she said quite satisfied, "you have been dissipating too much for a little country girl; you must lie down and take a long nap before they return." Kissing me, she drew up the lounge, and placing me on it, threw over me the afghan and gently smoothed my hair until I fell asleep.

I dreamed Miss Ogden handed me a lovely flower. In its center was a wasp which stung me, and I was very angry. "Yes, it is it," she said quite satisfied, "you have been dissipating too much for a little country girl; you must lie down and take a long nap before they return." Kissing me, she drew up the lounge, and placing me on it, threw over me the afghan and gently smoothed my hair until I fell asleep.

I dreamed Miss Ogden handed me a lovely flower. In its center was a wasp which stung me, and I was very angry. "Yes, it is it," she said quite satisfied, "you have been dissipating too much for a little country girl; you must lie down and take a long nap before they return." Kissing me, she drew up the lounge, and placing me on it, threw over me the afghan and gently smoothed my hair until I fell asleep.

I dreamed Miss Ogden handed me a lovely flower. In its center was a wasp which stung me, and I was very angry. "Yes, it is it," she said quite satisfied, "you have been dissipating too much for a little country girl; you must lie down and take a long nap before they return." Kissing me, she drew up the lounge, and placing me on it, threw over me the afghan and gently smoothed my hair until I fell asleep.

I dreamed Miss Ogden handed me a lovely flower. In its center was a wasp which stung me, and I was very angry. "Yes, it is it," she said quite satisfied, "you have been dissipating too much for a little country girl; you must lie down and take a long nap before they return." Kissing me, she drew up the lounge, and placing me on it, threw over me the afghan and gently smoothed my hair until I fell asleep.

I dreamed Miss Ogden handed me a lovely flower. In its center was a wasp which stung me, and I was very angry. "Yes, it is it," she said quite satisfied, "you have been dissipating too much for a little country girl; you must lie down and take a long nap before they return." Kissing me, she drew up the lounge, and placing me on it, threw over me the afghan and gently smoothed my hair until I fell asleep.

I dreamed Miss Ogden handed me a lovely flower. In its center was a wasp which stung me, and I was very angry. "Yes, it is it," she said quite satisfied, "you have been dissipating too much for a little country girl; you must lie down and take a long nap before they return." Kissing me, she drew up the lounge, and placing me on it, threw over me the afghan and gently smoothed my hair until I fell asleep.

I dreamed Miss Ogden handed me a lovely flower. In its center was a wasp which stung me, and I was very angry. "Yes, it is it," she said quite satisfied, "you have been dissipating too much for a little country girl; you must lie down and take a long nap before they return." Kissing me, she drew up the lounge, and placing me on it, threw over me the afghan and gently smoothed my hair until I fell asleep.

I dreamed Miss Ogden handed me a lovely flower. In its center was a wasp which stung me, and I was very angry. "Yes, it is it," she said quite satisfied, "you have been dissipating too much for a little country girl; you must lie down and take a long nap before they return." Kissing me, she drew up the lounge, and placing me on it, threw over me the afghan and gently smoothed my hair until I fell asleep.

I dreamed Miss Ogden handed me a lovely flower. In its center was a wasp which stung me, and I was very angry. "Yes, it is it," she said quite satisfied, "you have been dissipating too much for a little country girl; you must lie down and take a long nap before they return." Kissing me, she drew up the lounge, and placing me on it, threw over me the afghan and gently smoothed my hair until I fell asleep.

I dreamed Miss Ogden handed me a lovely flower. In its center was a wasp which stung me, and I was very angry. "Yes, it is it," she said quite satisfied, "you have been dissipating too much for a little country girl; you must lie down and take a long nap before they return." Kissing me, she drew up the lounge, and placing me on it, threw over me the afghan and gently smoothed my hair until I fell asleep.

I dreamed Miss Ogden handed me a lovely flower. In its center was a wasp which stung me, and I was very angry. "Yes, it is it," she said quite satisfied, "you have been dissipating too much for a little country girl; you must lie down and take a long nap before they return." Kissing me, she drew up the lounge, and placing me on it, threw over me the afghan and gently smoothed my hair until I fell asleep.

I dreamed Miss Ogden handed me a lovely flower. In its center was a wasp which stung me, and I was very angry. "Yes, it is it," she said quite satisfied, "you have been dissipating too much for a little country girl; you must lie down and take a long nap before they return." Kissing me, she drew up the lounge, and placing me on it, threw over me the afghan and gently smoothed my hair until I fell asleep.

I dreamed Miss Ogden handed me a lovely flower. In its center was a wasp which stung me, and I was very angry. "Yes, it is it," she said quite satisfied, "you have been dissipating too much for a little country girl; you must lie down and take a long nap before they return." Kissing me, she drew up the lounge, and placing me on it, threw over me the afghan and gently smoothed my hair until I fell asleep.

I dreamed Miss Ogden handed me a lovely flower. In its center was a wasp which stung me, and I was very angry. "Yes, it is it," she said quite satisfied, "you have been dissipating too much for a little country girl; you must lie down and take a long nap before they return." Kissing me, she drew up the lounge, and placing me on it, threw over me the afghan and gently smoothed my hair until I fell asleep.

I dreamed Miss Ogden handed me a lovely flower. In its center was a wasp which stung me, and I was very angry. "Yes, it is it," she said quite satisfied, "you have been dissipating too much for a little country girl; you must lie down and take a long nap before they return." Kissing me, she drew up the lounge, and placing me on it, threw over me the afghan and gently smoothed my hair until I fell asleep.

I dreamed Miss Ogden handed me a lovely flower. In its center was a wasp which stung me, and I was very angry. "Yes, it is it," she said quite satisfied, "you have been dissipating too much for a little country girl; you must lie down and take a long nap before they return." Kissing me, she drew up the lounge, and placing me on it, threw over me the afghan and gently smoothed my hair until I fell asleep.

I dreamed Miss Ogden handed me a lovely flower. In its center was a wasp which stung me, and I was very angry. "Yes, it is it," she said quite satisfied, "you have been dissipating too much for a little country girl; you must lie down and take a long nap before they return." Kissing me, she drew up the lounge, and placing me on it, threw over me the afghan and gently smoothed my hair until I fell asleep.

I dreamed Miss Ogden handed me a lovely flower. In its center was a wasp which stung me, and I was very angry. "Yes, it is it," she said quite satisfied, "you have been dissipating too much for a little country girl; you must lie down and take a long nap before they return." Kissing me, she drew up the lounge, and placing me on it, threw over me the afghan and gently smoothed my hair until I fell asleep.

I dreamed Miss Ogden handed me a lovely flower. In its center was a wasp which stung me, and I was very angry. "Yes, it is it," she said quite satisfied, "you have been dissipating too much for a little country girl; you must lie down and take a long nap before they return." Kissing me, she drew up the lounge, and placing me on it, threw over me the afghan and gently smoothed my hair until I fell asleep.

I dreamed Miss Ogden handed me a lovely flower. In its center was a wasp which stung me, and I was very angry. "Yes, it is it," she said quite satisfied, "you have been dissipating too much for a little country girl; you must lie down and take a long nap before they return." Kissing me, she drew up the lounge, and placing me on it, threw over me the afghan and gently smoothed my hair until I fell asleep.

I dreamed Miss Ogden handed me a lovely flower. In its center was a wasp which stung me, and I was very angry. "Yes, it is it," she said quite satisfied, "you have been dissipating too much for a little country girl; you must lie down and take a long nap before they return." Kissing me, she drew up the lounge, and placing me on it, threw over me the afghan and gently smoothed my hair until I fell asleep.

I dreamed Miss Ogden handed me a lovely flower. In its center was a wasp which stung me, and I was very angry. "Yes, it is it," she said quite satisfied, "you have been dissipating too much for a little country girl; you must lie down and take a long nap before they return." Kissing me, she drew up the lounge, and placing me on it, threw over me the afghan and gently smoothed my hair until I fell asleep.

I dreamed Miss Ogden handed me a lovely flower. In its center was a wasp which stung me, and I was very angry. "Yes, it is it," she said quite satisfied, "you have been dissipating too much for a little country girl; you must lie down and take a long nap before they return." Kissing me, she drew up the lounge, and placing me on it, threw over me the afghan and gently smoothed my hair until I fell asleep.

I dreamed Miss Ogden handed me a lovely flower. In its center was a wasp which stung me, and I was very angry. "Yes, it is it," she said quite satisfied, "you have been dissipating too much for a little country girl; you must lie down and take a long nap before they return." Kissing me, she drew up the lounge, and placing me on it, threw over me the afghan and gently smoothed my hair until I fell asleep.

I dreamed Miss Ogden handed me a lovely flower. In its center was a wasp which stung me, and I was very angry. "Yes, it is it," she said quite satisfied, "you have been dissipating too much for a little country girl; you must lie down and take a long nap before they return." Kissing me, she drew up the lounge, and placing me on it, threw over me the afghan and gently smoothed my hair until I fell asleep.

I dreamed Miss Ogden handed me a lovely flower. In its center was a wasp which stung me, and I was very angry. "Yes, it is it," she said quite satisfied, "you have been dissipating too much for a little country girl; you must lie down and take a long nap before they return." Kissing me, she drew up the lounge, and placing me on it, threw over me the afghan and gently smoothed my hair until I fell asleep.

I dreamed Miss Ogden handed me a lovely flower. In its center was a wasp which stung me, and I was very angry. "Yes, it is it," she said quite satisfied, "you have been dissipating too much for a little country girl; you must lie down and take a long nap before they return." Kissing me, she drew up the lounge, and placing me on it, threw over me the afghan and gently smoothed my hair until I fell asleep.

I dreamed Miss Ogden handed me a lovely flower. In its center was a wasp which stung me, and I was very angry. "Yes, it is it," she said quite satisfied, "you have been dissipating too much for a little country girl; you must lie down and take a long nap before they return." Kissing me, she drew up the lounge, and placing me on it, threw over me the afghan and gently smoothed my hair until I fell asleep.

I dreamed Miss Ogden handed me a lovely flower. In its center was a wasp which stung me, and I was very angry. "Yes, it is it," she said quite satisfied, "you have been dissipating too much for a little country girl; you must lie down and take a long nap before they return." Kissing me, she drew up the lounge, and placing me on it, threw over me the afghan and gently smoothed my hair until I fell asleep.

I dreamed Miss Ogden handed me a lovely flower. In its center was a wasp which stung me, and I was very angry. "Yes, it is it," she said quite satisfied, "you have been dissipating too much for a little country girl; you must lie down and take a long nap before they return." Kissing me, she drew up the lounge, and placing me on it, threw over me the afghan and gently smoothed my hair until I fell asleep.

I dreamed Miss Ogden handed me a lovely flower. In its center was a wasp which stung me, and I was very angry. "Yes, it is it," she said quite satisfied, "you have been dissipating too much for a little country girl; you must lie down and take a long nap before they return." Kissing me, she drew up the lounge, and placing me on it, threw over me the afghan and gently smoothed my hair until I fell asleep.

I dreamed Miss Ogden handed me a lovely flower. In its center was a wasp which stung me, and I was very angry. "Yes, it is it," she said quite satisfied, "you have been dissipating too much for a little country girl; you must lie down and take a long nap before they return." Kissing me, she drew up the lounge, and placing me on it, threw over me the afghan and gently smoothed my hair until I fell asleep.