

The Watchman and Southron

THE SUMTER WATCHMAN, Established April, 1850.

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

THE TRUE SOUTHON, Established June, 1850.

Consolidated Aug. 2, 1881.]

SUMTER, S. C., WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 17, 1892.

New Series—Vol. XII. No. 2.

The Watchman and Southron.

Published every Wednesday,

BY

N. G. OSTEEEN,

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 names will be charged for as advertisements.

Obituaries and tributes of respect will be charged for.

THE SIMMONS NATIONAL BANK,

OF SUMTER.

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

Capital.....\$15,000 00

Surplus Fund.....10,500 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, President.

L. S. CARSON, 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.

W. F. BEAMS, Cashier.

Aug. 21.

DR. E. ALVA SOLOMONS,

DENTIST.

Office

OVER BROWNS & PURDY'S STORE.

Entrance on Main Street,

Between Browns & Purdy and Durant & Son.

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,

REAR OF MAIN STREET,

SUMTER, S. C.

Office Hours—9 to 1:30; 2:30 to 5.

Sept 8

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.

Bellers 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

NEW LUMBER YARD.

I BEG TO INFORM MY FRIENDS AND the public generally that my Saw Mill located on the C. S. & N. R., just back of my residence, is now in full operation, and I am prepared to furnish all grades of Yellow Pine Lumber from unbled timber, at prices according to grade.

Yard accessible on North side of residence.

J. B. ROACH.

Feb 18.

L. D. JOHNSTON,

SUMTER, S. C.

—THE—

Practical Carpenter, Contractor AND BUILDER.

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

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.

Aug 19

Why Rent Land When You Can Buy a Home on Easy Terms?

FOR SALE.

A TRACT OF GOOD FARMING AND Timber land, containing 900 acres with good dwelling and outbuildings, well located half mile from Railroad, to be purchased for \$100,000, by Dr. Stacker & Peain, which gives to all inquirers full information as to this remarkable curative agent, and a record of surprising cures in a wide range of chronic cases—many of them after being abandoned to die by other physicians. Will be mailed free to any address on application.

It is safe, pleasant, and will surely do you good, if you have a Cough, Cold, or any trouble with Throat, Chest or Lungs. Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds is guaranteed to give relief, or money will be paid back. Sufferers from the Grippe find it just the thing and under its use had a speedy and perfect recovery. Try a sample bottle at our expense and learn for yourself just how good a thing it is. Trial bottles free at J. E. W. DeLoorme's Drug Store, Large size 50c. and \$1.00.

Now Try This.

It is not a question of customs or precedents or old issues. It is a question of peace and progress and good of the State, the unity of the white people and the preservation of the party.

B. R. Tillman has brought the

matter honestly understand the cause and perceive the remedy.

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Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report.

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

To The Public.

I AM STILL SELLING

First Class Goods

AT LIVING PRICES.

It takes too much room to enumerate all the bargains I have to offer, but I must call your attention to our

HANDSOME CHAMBER SETS

Both in China and tin.

BIG DRIVES IN GLASSWARE SHOES

That are solid and will wear.

HAVE YOU TRIED MY

Coffee at 20c. pr. lb

AND

Tea at 25c. pr. lb?

If not, you are missing a genuine bargain. It has long been a household word that you get nothing but good goods, and full value at

ALMONT MOSES'.

Oct. 6.

NEW MARBLE WORKS.

COMMANDER & RICHARDSON,

LIBERTY STREET, SUMTER, S. C.

WE HAVE FORMED A CO-PARTNERSHIP

For the purpose of working Marble and Granite, manufacturing

Monuments, Tombstones, Etc.,

And doing a General Business in that line. A complete work-shop has been fitted up on

LIBERTY STREET, NEAR POST OFFICE

And we are now ready to execute with promptness all orders consigned to us. Satisfaction guaranteed. Obtain our price before placing an order elsewhere.

W. H. COMMANDER, G. E. RICHARDSON.

June 16

Castoria

For Infants and Children.

Castoria promotes Digestion, and overcomes 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.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me." H. A. ANCKER, 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. ROBERTSON, M. D., 102 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 most painful bowels and general system very much. Many mothers have told me of its excellent effect upon their children." Dr. G. C. OSOON, Lowell, Mass.

THE CENTRAE COMPANY, 77 METZ STREET, N. Y.

The smallest Pill in the World!

THE SECRET of restoring health is discovered in

TUTT'S

Tiny Liver Pills

In liver affections, such as headache, dyspepsia, indigestion, heartburn, bilious colic, eruptions of the skin, and all troubles of the bowels, their curative effects are marvellous. They are a corrective as well as a gentle cathartic. Very small, and easy to take. Price, 75c. per bottle, 35c. per dozen. Sold by all druggists.

A Safe, Pleasant Cure for all diseases of the

LIVER, KIDNEYS, BLADDER AND BOWELS.

FOR SALE BY

Dr. A. J. CHINA,

Dr. J. F. W. DELORME,

—AND—

W. R. DELGAR, Agent.

PAUL SIMPSON, Shipper,

Glenn Springs, S. C.

Feb. 2.

Ripans Tabules cure lives.

confidently. "They would not dare to harm his father's son, for the old chief Garu Ghooli would take a life for every drop of his blood they shed."

"But he might not be."

"Ah, you do not know. The chief himself is gone down the river to intercept the very man, in what company I cannot tell you, but just before we entered the lake."

"Archer must have met these people heavily for such aid," Archer mused.

"Yes, indeed; and I heard that in addition to his rewards he has given the chief substantial aid in hushing up a complaint which has been made against him to the British government."

"That is a scandal! Now, Campignon, let me relate my adventures to you and then you shall have a few hours' needed rest, which you can indulge in without fear, for I will lock the door, and no one but myself ever comes to this part of the house after the coochee have put the chamber in order."

Then the young American in terse sentences related the incidents of the past month.

"I can clear up one mystery," Campignon said, when Arthur had finished his graphic recital. "I can tell you how you came into that cave temple. I see the whole thing now as clear as daylight, for about a week ago one of the natives told me that Ashun Ghooli, the young chief, had surprised a small party of strangers in the woods, consisting of two natives and one European, that the white man was dying of the jungle fever, and that he had carried him to a house in the woods where he had hidden away a girl with whom he is living contrary to the wishes of his father. As the fellow only mentioned it to me as an illustration of the young chief's generosity, I thought he was relating something that happened months ago."

"And the natives—my brave boatman—did you hear anything of their fate?" Dunbar asked, eagerly.

"Yes," said Campignon, "they were allowed to go to the coffee plantations some hundred miles up the river."

"Thank Heaven for that! Now rest awhile, my friend, for I must return to Sir Harry."

It was lucky that he had resolved upon doing so, for hardly had he reached the veranda than a runner came at full speed bearing a missive from Capt. Archer addressed to him. It was written with lead pencil on a leaf torn from a pocketbook and read:

"The fugitive has gone to the river, and we have learned that he is making for the river by the very path you came by. As it may be a day or two before I return, let me earnestly beg you will take great care of Sir Harry, for, poor fellow, he may have an attack of choleraic prostration. If so, you can do nothing, do not hesitate to send for aid to the village. The two coolie-servants in the house are no better than a couple of old women. Do not let them do anything to deprecate the favor. FRANK ARCHER."

Though his heart was beating with a wild, exultant delight, Arthur Dunbar managed to dismiss the messenger in a cold, indifferent manner, giving him a letter to carry to the treacherous Englishman.

"I will take the greatest care of Sir Harry," he wrote, "so make your mind quite easy."

Nor did he rush with his good news to Campignon; for he knew that three hours' sleep on a tolerably soft bed would be a godsend to the exhausted Frenchman, and prepare him for the prompt efforts they must make to escape.

When Campignon heard what had occurred his eyes flashed with joy. "We are saved!" he said. "But first let me give you some idea of the geography of the place. Where we left the little lake the river goes north for nearly fifty miles, and then turns again in a southerly direction, as by crossing along the land path, we really traveled over the base of a triangle, and I set forth to discover the cause of this unusual occurrence. I had not gone far, when I came across a band of Gingaloes, headed by a European, making straight for the camp, where you and the coolies were asleep. I knew it was useless to try and escape them, but I thought I might by the sacrifice of my own liberty afford you a chance to escape."

Dunbar's eyes were moist with tears, as he grasped the gallant Frenchman's hand.

"So to call their attention to me," Campignon continued, "I fired a revolver, and made a dash for the woods, crying aloud, as though urging others to fight. My ruse succeeded. In a minute they were in hot pursuit, but I led them a long chase before I finally fell into their clutches."

"How brave! How generous!" was all Dunbar could say.

"By Archer's orders I was carried to the village, and after undergoing indignities I will not shock your ears by reciting, I found myself doomed to a fate unendurable if it were not that the hope of escape glimmered in my brain."

"I know not where I went. It was blind good fortune which brought me to your side."

"And perhaps even now he is suffering from his humanity." Dunbar said, with a chivalrous thought of the young chief's danger.

"Not he, indeed!" Campignon replied,

low, you must—you shall hear what I have to say."

"Well, marm, if it'll ease thy conscience to tell thy story, say thy wifout more ado, an' let me gan home to my dinner."

Albasterstone's face flushed with indignation.

"A year ago she left my house at Kensington of her own free will—nay, I might almost say surreptitiously," she began.

"I do not know what surreptitiously means, but if it means that Kate Grahame did anything to shame her, I won't believe it of the lass—so, there you go!"

"I mean that she left unknown to me."

"An' hadn't she done nothin' to make her think her bidding wif thee wasna agreeable?"

"We certainly had a little trouble, and perhaps my manner was not as cordial as usual, but I held enough to ask the cause of the trouble?"

"You may, Mr. Colburn, the eminent solicitor of Lincoln's Inn, had taken great trouble to secure a position for her in Canada, and at the last moment, she flatly refused to start, or to give any explanation of her obstinate conduct."

"Sensible lass! Old England was good enough for her; bless her little heart, I like her ten times better for settin' her pretty face again a journey to furrin parts."

"But you forget, Mr. Barlow, that Kate Grahame had to make her way in the world, and—"

"Ah, marm, I see—thee mether feel that—that's what I see the sweet maid left about."

"Oh, Mr. Barlow, how can you be so cruel to me? I tell you I loved the girl like my own sister, and though I was angry with her and might have said some unkind words in my vexation, I never thought—"

"That her'd a had the spunk to take thy sneers in earnest. Like a woman, she did na think that a word can cut as sharp as a whip—thou' she tell me, did she hear nothin' of the poor lass, since her went away night on a twelve-month ago?"

"Yes, about a month ago my maid met her in King's road, Chelsea, and she gave her an address in the neighborhood. She said that the poor child was looking so wan and miserable that—"

"That what?"

"That I got the better of my pride and wrote to her imploring her to return to my roof."

"Thee did, marm! Well, that was hearty of thee, an' more like what I'd a thought Miss Alderstone 'ud a done. Well, what did the maid say?"

"She never answered my letter, and of course after such contemptuous treatment I could not—"

"Of course thou couldn't! My! what a heap of dignity goes to the make-up of even the best of women. But will thee give me the address, for mayhap I shan't be so easily angered by her."

"Willingly, Mr. Barlow, and I hope you will be more successful in restoring the young lady to a proper frame of mind than I have been. Perhaps, after what has passed, you may deem it impertinent if I ask after your wife and daughter."

This was in Miss Alderstone's highest style of Minerva-like dignity.

"Thee knowest I will not. Wife Deborah be fair to middlin', an' Nellie, my little Nellie's goin' to be married."

How exultingly the farmer gave this latter piece of information.

"Aye," he added, "to be married to two hundred an' forty acres of the best arable land in the county of Surrey!"

"Surely," Miss Alderstone said, smiling through her baggy eyes, "you are making a sacrifice of your daughter's happiness—you speak so strangely about her marrying the land?"

"Not I, indeed. Why, there's a fine, young, handsome fellow as belongs to the land—Willie Westlake—as he is goin' to wed of her own dear consent come next Yule Tide. Previous strict better than throwin' heren away on a frog-statin' Frenchman, been't it now, Miss Alderstone?"

Miss Alderstone confessed it, and drove away, angry with the farmer for his plain speech, and yet not altogether satisfied with the part she had played in the little drama of Kate Grahame's sorrows.

The next day Farmer Barlow, dressed in his bright brown coat with gilt buttons, a very florid necktie, a yellow waistcoat, corduroy breeches and top-boots, looking, I am free to confess, very much as if he were in costume to play the heavy father in an old-fashioned comedy, took his way to 17 Andalusia terrace, Chelsea, which he found to be a squalid row of houses struggling desperately to be genteel, but having about them a most insupportable air of deterioration which clings to dwellings as well as men.

He had no difficulty in finding the number, and his heart sank as the door opened and a disheveled woman, wiping the soap-suds from her arms, for she had evidently just left the wash-tub, asked him what he wanted.

"You're a young lady named Miss Grahame staying here," the farmer suggested, blandly.

"I don't know about there bein' no ladies in this house, but there's a young woman on the fourth floor, back, as takes in sewin', and as her name chances to be Grahame, perhaps it's her you're lookin' for—hope yer are, I'm sure, for she owes me three weeks' rent, an' a pore lone widow woman like me can't afford to have no young person hangin' about the house, even if they do call themselves ladies—tain't to be expected."

"Can I see this lady?"

"Course yer can. Goup to the top of the house—fourth story, second door on yer right. Guess the sewin'-machine man's up there now, an' I wish ye'd tell her that if the gentleman desires to take the machine away, an' she has the means of settin' her livin', on the gars bag and baggage."

The farmer reached the girl's door just in time to hear the end of an animated discussion carried on in male and female accents.

"Oh, please, you must not, cannot take it away," the feminine voice pleaded. "I have paid you six pounds, and only owe you six shillings."

"I know not where I went. It was blind good fortune which brought me to your side."

"And perhaps even now he is suffering from his humanity." Dunbar said, with a chivalrous thought of the young chief's danger.

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A Warning to Stop.

The disgraceful affair at Cedar Grove Church, Anderson county, yesterday ought to put the sober, respectable people of the State to thinking very seriously.

There was a white democrat, a candidate for delegate to a democratic convention, going to address a meeting of white democrats in broad daylight and without a shadow of fear or suspicion. He was strictly within his rights as a man, a citizen and a democrat. He has not done or said anything to bring upon him the wrath of any thinking, sober man. He has criticized the public career and official acts of a public officer, as he has the right to do, decently and respectfully, backing up every statement, charge and accusation he made with facts and figures. He has not said of Governor Tillman anything so harsh or abusive as Governor Tillman two years ago, when trying to be elected, said of men then in office.

Major Murray was denied the right to speak. That is no new thing in this State in these latter evil days. Other men—white men, South Carolinians and democrats—in this campaign and in the campaign two years ago, have been denied the right to speak because they intended to speak against Tillman. "Howling down" has come to be a sadly familiar process. We congratulate ourselves now when a meeting passes over without some such manifestation of lawlessness, some such demonstration against the right accorded every man in this country by our fundamental law. The conditions have gradually become worse. The other day at Union, according to all the newspaper accounts, men stood ready with pistols to take the life of a candidate opposing Governor Tillman who was trying to settle a personal question between them.

This incident at Cedar Grove, however, is the climax. Major Murray was not only with force and violence forbidden access to the speakers' stand, but he was actually mobbed and assaulted and was with difficulty rescued from the rage of men apparently intent on doing him serious bodily harm or taking his life. And for what?

Because he is advocating the nomination of John C. Sheppard and James L. Orr—South Carolinians, white men, and democrats trusted and honored by their State, their