

**Murphy Must be Hanged.**

It will be seen that Murphy, who has been convicted of killing Treasurer Copes, has met with another defeat before the Supreme Court. The motion for a rehearing was denied, and the Circuit Court will now sentence Murphy. All that can now save Murphy is a commutation by the Governor. Murphy is at the State Penitentiary for safe keeping. The following is the official report of the case:

State of South Carolina, in the Supreme Court, county of Orangeburg, 1st circuit. In the State against Daniel C. Murphy, ex parte, Daniel C. Murphy, petitioner for rehearing. Malcolm L. Browning, pro petitioner.

After a careful examination of this petition the Court is unable to discover that any material fact or principle of law has been either overlooked or disregarded, hence there is no ground for a rehearing. It is ordered that this petition be dismissed, and the stay of remittitur heretofore, granted, be revoked.

November, 30, 1896

Henry McIver, C. J.  
Eugene B. Gary, A. J.  
Ira B. Jones, A. J.  
Y. J. Pope, A. J.

**What the Election Cost.**

At the last session of the general assembly the sum of \$15,000 was appropriated with which to pay the per diem and expenses of the commissioners and managers of the recent general State and Federal elections. The sum has been almost entirely expended. These bills are paid on the plan of "first come, first served." As a consequence some of the boards of commissioners and managers who have not sent in their bills will have to go to the legislature and take their chances of securing the amounts they claim. The way that the fund shall be distributed is fixed by law. The mileage charged up by the several boards makes the total greater than the appropriation; hence it is for the legislature to provide the additional sum necessary, over the appropriation. The State boards have not yet been paid in Chester, Darlington, Edgefield and Fairfield, while the Federal boards have not been paid in Barnwell, Fairfield and Sumter counties.

The total amount expended has been \$14,953.84, not including the advertising bills for election notices, which will amount to a considerable sum. It is thus seen that the recent elections cost the State of South Carolina in the neighborhood of \$17,000 or more.

**Restricting the Franchise.**

JACKSON, Miss., Nov. 20.—In deciding that the collection of a poll tax cannot be made by sale of exempt property the Supreme Court said to-day concerning the constitutional provisions on this subject it is evident that the convention had before it for consideration two antagonistic propositions, one to levy a poll tax, a revenue measure, and to make its payment compulsory; the other to impose a tax as one of the many devices for excluding from the franchise a large number of a class of persons, which class it was impracticable wholly to exclude and not desirable wholly to admit. In our opinion the clause was primarily intended by the framers of the Constitution as a clog upon the franchise, and secondarily and incidentally only as a means of revenue. It is evident the more the payment of the tax is made compulsory the greater will be the number by whom it will be paid, and therefore the less effective will be the clause for the purpose it was intended. It cannot be denied that it was the purpose of the convention to declare a different rule in reference to property subjected to taxation and that which was exempt, and when we consider the fact that a very large proportion of those whom it was thought desirable to exclude from the exercise of the franchise own no other property than that which had for many years been exempt from taxation, the conclusion becomes irresistible that it was intended to leave the payment of the tax to the voluntary action of those who owned no other than non-taxable property. There are a hundred thousand negroes and hundreds of white men who cannot vote unless they pay this \$2 poll tax, and who never will pay unless forced, so little do they care for the franchise. However, they are not wretched.

The national legislature will reconvene in a little over a week for the short session, with which the work of the Fifty-fourth Congress will come to an end. The fact of the session being a short one will undoubtedly militate to some degree against the enactment of some important legislation. For one thing, the passage of the appropriation bills will occupy much of its time and can be made to occupy more. In the next place, there seems to be considerable doubt as to the policy to be pursued in reference to revenue legislation and this may result in its postponement until the meeting of the next Congress, when there will be in the White House a President in political sympathy with the controlling party in the legislative body. Then again, no doubt some time will be taken up with the discussion of the Cuban situation, which has been gradually getting into the foreground. The outlook for a very fruitful session is therefore not at present very bright.—Bradstreets

Gold and Silver Papers for sale by H. G. Osteen & Co.

**The Bike and the Baby.**

It was illogical, on my wife's part, to say that "something had got to be done."

It was certainly illogical, seeing that she and I had already consumed more than an hour in unremitting efforts to soothe the child, and only apparent result being that it was squalling worse than ever.

When the trouble first began, my wife had said, with a highly confident air:

"It's his stomach, John. Get the paregoric."

But the squalling had a peculiar, dominant note, which caused me to seriously doubt the wisdom of her diagnosis. Suppressing the doubt, I fetched the paregoric.

"Of course, you can't expect it to act at once," she continued. "We must wait a minute."

I cheerfully acquiesced. What did one minute of suspense signify when its expiration was to witness our return to bed!

Ten minutes, however, passed, with hope still deferred. We still stood on the floor in our night gowns, while the child refused to be comforted.

An idea struck my wife. "What he wants is a little castor oil."

Grasping eagerly at this suggestion, I started in search of the remedy, innocently observing:

"I never saw him like this before."

My wife turned on me:

"Ah! You want to make a fuss now about losing your sleep—having to rise in the morning, and the rest of the old story. Suppose you had him on your hands every minute of the day!"

After this lesson I forbore from making further suggestions, and mutely played the role of messenger, as she successively quoted the entire list of infantile ailments and prescribed their remedies. The effect was cumulative, in inverse ratio, for the child's screams became louder with every fresh dose.

My patient silence, however, instead of placating, seemed to irritate my wife.

"Don't you think that sounds like colic?" she inquired, after an unusually shrill scream had shaken the air. Thus appealed to, I had to say something, although I had not the least idea what I ought to say.

"My dear, I really don't know, I am inclined to imagine"

"Never mind what you imagine. Fancy a man of your age utterly helpless in such an emergency. Go out and buy some peppermint."

This I procured, but it did not fill the bill. Hot lime water came next; closely followed by tincture of ginger; but all three scored equal failures.

"Well! I should be ashamed to stand there like a wooden Indian, and never so much as offer a suggestion."

In fact, I was nearing the desperation mark, but managed to master myself.

"My dear, please recollect that I am utterly inexperienced in babies. This is our first—and—and—I was never married before. However, I do think that in the present case"

"Oh, stop your conjectures, and get me some Rochelle salts."

After the latter had contributed their share toward aggravating the din, we experimented with the respective cures for feverishness, cold, catarrh, sore mouth, cracked lips, gumboli, headache, chafing, neuralgia, rheumatism, paralysis, paresis, heart failure and apoplexy. These and our wits were simultaneously exhausted, but the baby was still very far from the limit of his lung capacity.

I made a last random venture:

"My dear, if you would try"

But my wife sharply interposed:

"Go for a doctor, you idiot, before the child is taken with convulsions before our very eyes!"

It was the last straw. Stung to the quick, I shouted:

"Hang it! I believe the child is hungry!"

My wife turned toward me, but with a face no longer wrathful, for the sudden consciousness of a mighty truth, like the drawn of returning reason, irradiated—almost beautified—her features. Giving me a pat upon the back—which was meant as a caress, but left, as I later discovered, a black and a blue mark—she scampered out of the room. Returning within a moment, she hastily placed a feeding bottle in the child's eager hands. Presently I heard her murmur, in a weak, insinuating voice:

"I had forgotten to feed him since 4 o'clock this afternoon. I had to oil the bearings of my wheel as soon as I came in, and got so tired I went right to bed."

Silently, and with the sweet consciousness of duty faithfully fulfilled, I fell asleep.

**The Third Payment.**

The State board of control is carrying out its intention of paying into the State treasury the \$100,000 of the \$190,000 due the State, which it undertook to pay during the present fiscal year out of the earnings. Half of the promised amount had been paid up to yesterday. In the afternoon \$25,000 was paid to the State treasurer, making \$75,000 in all paid up to date.

**How One Man Got Rich.**

One of the most prosperous men living in the suburbs of Albany, Georgia, was a few years ago a worthless sot. To-day he is worth about \$30,000, and he owes it all to his wife.

For a number of years the man was a constant frequenter of the gaming table. He had little money, but he had a mania for gambling and risked all he had in the "jack pot." Before the games ended he was generally well loaded with liquor and although he did not know it he nearly always left the table a winner. For ten years or more he kept up this life and then, suddenly he concluded to reform. He announced that he had stopped drinking for good and was going into business. His sole capital consisted of a small pony. He went to a prominent citizen and asked him to sell him enough land on credit to build a store upon. The gentleman laughed at him but finally sold him the land. The man who wanted to reform traded his pony off for lumber and by himself started to build a little store house. He worked steadily for several weeks, keeping as "sober as a judge," but he worried considerably as to where he would get money to buy a stock of goods.

His wife watched him with a good deal of interest and when she saw that he was in earnest in his efforts to reform she went to him and placed \$2,000 in cash in his hands. He was astonished, and of course wanted to know where it had come from.

Then the good wife told him she would watch him when he came home drunk and would search his pockets. She always found money, then she removed the biggest portion of it. During his career as a drunkard and gambler she had gotten something like three thousand dollars, most of which she had saved.

Beginning on this money the husband opened his store and by close attention business he has within the last seven or eight years accumulated property worth not less than \$30,000.—Atlanta Journal

**Bryan Writes on the Issues.**

NEW YORK, Nov. 30.—In the December number of the North American Review published to-morrow, Mr. Bryan presents an article in which he discusses the result of the election as affecting the status of the silver question. The issue on which the election turns he describes as "the greatest issue ever submitted to the American people in time of peace."

The declaration of the convention in favor of the free coinage of silver forced upon the people of this country a study of the money question in general. The result of this study, Mr. Bryan declares to be temporary defeat, but permanent gain for the cause of bimetalism. Mr. Bryan regards it as a significant fact that the silver sentiment was strongest where the question had been longest considered, that is to say, in the west and south. The gold sentiment prevailed in the eastern States, but even there, in Mr. Bryan's opinion, the cause of bimetalism made more rapid progress than any cause ever made in such a short time. The odds against bimetalism in the middle States were very great. In Wisconsin and Minnesota, the Democratic party declared against silver in the convention which sent delegates to Chicago. In Michigan, the convention was nearly equally divided and there was a bitter contest within the party in Iowa, Indiana and Ohio, while in Illinois the hostile influence of the Chicago press was greatly felt.

Mr. Bryan expresses the assurance that the election can be no means regarded as a conclusive settlement of the questions at issue. This confidence is confirmed by the history of recent elections. Mr. Greeley was defeated in 1872, and yet Mr. Tilden was elected in 1876. Mr. Blaine was defeated in 1884, but Mr. Harrison was elected in 1888. The Republican victory of 1888 was followed by the Democratic victory of 1890 and the election of President Cleveland two years later.

Mr. Bryan counsels the Republican party to remember that thousands of Republicans have been held to their party this year by the pledge that they will try to secure international bimetalism.

In regard to the gold standard Democrats, Mr. Bryan is assured that they cannot do as much harm in 1900 as they have done this year.

"They cannot," he says, "disguise themselves again. The contest for financial independence will go on. We undertook the contest with a disorganized army; we emerged from it a united and disciplined force, without the loss of a soldier. We are ready for another contest. We believe that we are right, and believing that right will finally triumph, we face the future firm in the belief that bimetalism will be restored."

LONDON, Nov. 30.—The Daily Mail to-morrow will say that Sir Thomas White Rideley, the home secretary, acting on the advice of Sir William Broadbent, who on Saturday visited and examined Dr. Jameson in Holloway jail, has ordered the release of the prisoner. Dr. Jameson's friends wanted to remove him this evening, but he was too weak to be taken from the prisoner.

**PRIVATEER PERSONALS.**

PRIVATEER TOWNSHIP, S. C., Nov. 20, '96.

The Thanksgiving prayer meeting at Bethel Church last Tuesday afternoon was an interesting and pleasant occasion. Remarks appropriate to the occasion were made by the Rev. G. M. Gresham, and Messrs Richard Tisdale, Willie Kolb and Whitfield Wells.

As Mr. Gresham will be absent at the Baptist State Convention in Charleston next Sunday there will be no preaching at Bethel.

Mr. Frank M. Beckham, who will marry Miss Daisy Bloom in Charlotte next Wednesday, is a former "Privateer boy" and is well known and popular in our community.

Mrs. Mary Cuttino, of Orangeburg County, who has been visiting in this community, was to leave to-day.

Miss Lizzie Whilden has been on a visit to Sumter.

There was a shooting match at Mr. Joe O. Gedding's gin on Saturday. We understand that several turkeys were won as prizes.

Mr. Sep Whilden, who probably knows as much about partridges as any one in this county, says that warm weather is not good to hunt them in—that is warm weather they feed early in the morning, but that in cold weather they feed later in the morning and also early in the afternoon. Up to Saturday afternoon Mr. Whilden had shot 70 ducks this season.

A bright little girl of this township who has not been here quite half a year, but whose life during the last few years was passed in or near town, informs us that she likes Privateer better than the towns.

Our township has a citizen who has hunted squirrels on the edge of Georgia's famous swamp, Okefenokee—that is Mr. Burgess Jenkins. Speaking of this swamp, we may express a wish that the Bureau of Ethnology of the Smithsonian Institution will some day publish a work about this interesting swamp, which is about 180 miles in circuit.

It is probably not often that a man's wife is a step-granddaughter of his step-mother, Privateer has an instance of the kind; Mr. Davis McElveen and his wife are no kin, but his step-mother was her step-grandmother.

Mr. W. L. Burke, a veteran citizen of Middleton Township, with his wife and little great-grandson, passed by Bethel Church yesterday. Mr. Burke claims that he will be 88 years old this month. This wife was not the great-grandmother of the little one with him.

The cold dizzle to-day is making up for the delightful, though somewhat warm weather which we have had this month. M. D. F.

There will be between eighty and one hundred babies on exhibition at the Baby Show, of the Reel Squad Bazaar if only those now on the list are present. The Baby committee are encouraged by the success they have thus far met with to hope that the Baby Show will be a decided success in every respect, and an entertainment that the public will attend in large numbers and in doing so afford themselves a pleasure not often enjoyed. It is to be hoped that all the men and all the ladies and all the children in town will visit this Baby Show, even though but a very few minutes can be spared for the purpose. It will be an exhibition well worth seeing, and it seems to be the almost unanimous verdict that Delgar Reel Squad was more than fortunate when the decision to have a Baby Show was reached, for it met with the heartiest approval and will prove a drawing card. The hall will be handsomely decorated with flowers on the afternoon of the show, and with the babies and decorations, the hall be a bower of beauty.

**COTTON MARKET.**

New York, December 1.—Market opened firm. Closed quiet.

	Opening.	Closing.
Dec.	7.57	7.48
Jan.	7.64	7.55
Feb.	7.72	7.63
Mar.	7.79	7.70
Apr.	7.84	7.74

Liverpool, Dec. 1.—Market opened steady. Closed steady.

	Opening.	Closing.
Nov. and Dec.	4.16	4.16½
Dec. and Jan.	4.14	4.14
Jan. and Feb.	4.13	4.13
Feb. and Mar.	4.13	4.13
Mar. and Apr.	4.12	4.13

Sumter spot market—6.85

**Heart Disease Cured**

By Dr. Miles' Heart Cure.

Fainting, Weak or Hungry Spells, Irregular or Intermittent Pulse, Fluttering or Palpitation, Choking Sensation, Shortness of Breath, Swelling of Feet and Ankles, are symptoms of a diseased or Weak Heart.



MRS. N. C. MILLER.

Of Fort Wayne, Ind., writes on Nov. 29, 1894: "I was afflicted for forty years with heart trouble and suffered untold agony. I had weak, hungry spells, and my heart would palpitate so hard, the pain would be so acute and torturing, that I became so weak and nervous I could not sleep. I was treated by several physicians without relief and gave up ever being well again. About two years ago I commenced using Dr. Miles' Remedies. One bottle of the Heart Cure stopped all heart troubles and the Restorative Nervine did the rest, and now I sleep soundly and attend to my household and social duties without any trouble. Sold by druggists. Book sent free. Address Dr. Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind.

Dr. Miles' Remedies Restore Health.



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We Open this Special Department for only one month and sell out everything at a very close profit.

**Books for X'mas, Books for Children, Books for Everybody.**

Bound Books by Standard Authors—Regular price 25c, our price 12c. Elegantly Bound Books by Holmes, Abbot, Milton, Goldsmith, Ruskin and others—Regular price 50c, our price 24c. Beautiful Bound Books in White and Blue (very pretty). All by standard authors. Regular price 75c. Our price 37c. Imitation Morocco full size 8 mo. Books. By Hawthorne, Thackeray, Whittier, Longfellow, Dickens, Scott, Tennyson, Lyall, &c. Regular price 50c. Special price 29c. All Standard Poetical Works, imitation calf. Regular price \$1. Special price 67c. Waverly Novels, Sir Walter Scott, 12 volumes. Regular price \$6.50. Our special price \$3.49. 10 volumes Thackeray's Works. Regular price \$5.00. Our price \$2.87. Macaulay's History of England, 5 volumes. Regular price \$2.50. Special price \$1.35. Chatterbox, Oliver Optic, &c., all at reduced prices.

**DOLLS.**

Children's Dolls Neatly Dressed 16c.  
" " " " " " 24c.  
" " " " " " Large size Nicely Dressed 49c.  
" " " " " " Extra Large Elegantly Dressed 99c.

Children's Tea Sets 15c, 35c, 75c.  
Elegant Dresden China Vases, Urns, Pictures, &c., &c, at these prices—17c, 19c, 27c, 63c, 89c, 98c, \$1.23, which are just one-half the regular prices.

**CHINA WARE.**

We have an entirely new assortment of Fancy China ware in Fancy Cups, Cups and Saucers, Fancy Plates, &c, &c, all suitable for holiday presents. We also have a fine assortment of Perfumery, Albums, &c, suitable for holiday presents.

All these are separate from our regular line of goods, in which we are offering special figures. Cloaks and Capes are going at prices usually made after Xmas. We don't wait until everyone is supplied before cutting prices, but let them go now.

Overcoats the same way. We expected to have a severe winter and bought a large stock of Overcoats. They must go if price will make them. Children's Overcoats left from Bankrupt Stock at 75c, \$1, \$1.25, \$1.50, \$2 and \$3.

All these bargains and many more can be had if you will give us a call.

Yours for business,

**J. RYTTENBERG & SONS,**  
Sumter, S. C.

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**WILL BE HEADQUARTERS FOR TOYS and DOLLS. THIS SEASON LARGE VARIETY OF EACH.**

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