

The Watchman and Southron.

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 9, 1897.

The Sumter Watchman was founded in 1850 and the True Southron in 1866. The Watchman and Southron now has the combined circulation and influence of both of the old papers, and is manifestly the best advertising medium in Sumter.

The news item copied from the New York Mail and Express, in reference to the Emily J. Wilson School for Colored Children in Mayesville, contains what might be construed as a sweeping charge of "widespread and profound ignorance" in Sumter County; but as the article deals with the colored race, we are disposed to understand the remark as intended for them. We are glad to learn of the success that Miss Wilson is meeting with.

Annual Meeting

Of the South Carolina Press Association.

When it is possible to take a retrospective view of pleasant days that are past and to be fully satisfied that the pleasures were so real that there is no lingering regret connected with the recollection, we should be happy to have known such days for they are rare and come but seldom in the average human life.

We look back over the ten days of the recent annual meeting and outing of the State Press Association with just the feeling of satisfaction that we would have associated with all events. It was pleasant from first to last, there was no rift in the lute to mar the melody of the journalistic musicians, some of whom eat up all night singing the songs of long ago and the days passed in happy succession, sunny heavens above, cordial friends around and generous, open hearted hospitality everywhere.

Newberry and her people will long be remembered by the newspaper men who were wise enough in their generation to attend the 23d annual meeting of the State Press Association in that pleasant and hospitable city. When President Aull invited the Association to meet in his home town the editors voted unanimously to accept, for they anticipated that the best president the Association has had would make the meeting in his own home memorable. The highest anticipations did not begin to approach the realization, for the united people of Newberry bade the newspaper men welcome when they arrived, and throughout their stay in the city showed them every attention that the most generous and cordial spirit of truest hospitality could suggest. Their homes were thrown open to their visitors, and while the public and formal entertainment provided for the Association as a body surpassed everything ever recorded since the Association was organized, the hospitality accorded the various members by the citizens of Newberry in their individual capacity was an added charm and made assurance doubly sure that the newspaper men were welcome guests. Much has already been said of the banquet and the ball, but not enough to convey an adequate idea of their magnitude to those who were not present. At the banquet the tables seated two hundred and fifty persons, and every place was filled. The banquet hall presented a brilliant spectacle. The editors were there, of course, for they were the guests of the evening, but the hosts, the business and professional men of the city, were not content to come alone, so they were accompanied by their wives and daughters; and of this banquet it may be truly said that the editors were entertained by the people of the city. There have been banquets in honor of the association in other years and in other places, but none have given the Association greater pleasure and none have they felt to be as great a compliment to them.

Where all were so hospitable it is a matter of difficulty to mention any one of our hosts without naming all, but the attentions of Senator George S. Mower and Mayor H. H. Evans were so constant, thoughtful and generous that any account of the meeting that failed to place their names on record would be incomplete. Mayor Evans,—"Hub," the only one of the kind in existence—turned his office, his police force and himself over to the newspaper men when he gave them the freedom of the city that he governs so well, and if there is anything he omitted that would have tended to make their stay

more pleasant, no one has yet been able to think of it. He did everything that a Mayor should do, from making an eloquent, happy address of welcome to playing a fiddle with his left hand. A more genial companion or a man with a wider range of accomplishments in his line would be hard to find, and that he is appreciated at home no better proof could be adduced than the simple fact that he was selected for a second term without opposition, and has no opponents for the office when the next election comes around. Mayor Evans accompanied the editors on their trip to Nashville and in no small degree contributed to the success and pleasure of that portion of the outing.

Senator Mower, who has represented Newberry county in the upper house of the General Assembly for several years, possesses the true secret of continued popularity—worth and a kindly, whole-souled cordiality of manner, as unassuming and gentle as it is genuine. He served as chairman of the reception committee and was undoubtedly the man for the place, filling it admirably. In addition to discharging the duties of this position he provided two entertainments for the editors that were as unique as enjoyable—a barbecue breakfast and a barbecue dinner at the old Fair Grounds in the suburbs of the city. It is said of many places that a drink of the water from the town well will produce a yearning to return, and this may be true in some cases, but the writer stands sponsor for the assertion that on barbecue breakfast or dinner, where hash, a la Jim Dunbar, is served, calls for more and we all yearn for the hash pots and barbecue of Newberry.

President E. H. Aull is a Press Association executive par excellence, and his place in the esteem of the newspaper men of South Carolina is secure for all time. The success of the annual meeting in Newberry was beyond question due very largely to his initiative, and to the tireless energy which he brought into play as well as the hearty support accorded him by his townsmen. It was in his management of the excursion to Nashville, however, that his efforts for the comfort of his associates were best displayed. By his forethought a special Pullman had been secured for the entire trip, and when the party was once aboard their private car "Dneiper," they had no further care; everything was arranged and they went through on schedule time without thought or worry about tickets, time cards or connections.

The annual address before the Association by Hon. Patrick Walsh, was one of the most notable speeches we have ever heard from a platform. Senator Walsh has devoted his life to building up the South; and taking the South and the development of which this section is capable, as a text, he gave the newspaper men of South Carolina facts and suggestions that will keep them thinking, and encourage them to work as they never have before. Pat Walsh is the apostle of the doctrine of self help for the South, and did untold good by his speech in Newberry.

The limited space available renders it unwise to attempt to give any account of the visit to the Nashville Centennial at this time, but to morrow the effort will be made to give some idea of the impressions received during a hasty inspection of the greatest Exposition yet held in the South.

The editors spent three days in Newberry, and it was with regret that they bade good bye to their kindly hosts and turned their faces toward Nashville.

The first stop was made at Clinton, an invitation having been extended the association by Rev. W. P. Jacobs to visit Thornwell Orphanage. The few hours spent in inspecting the buildings where so many homeless children have found homes were not the least profitable of the outing by any means, for the magnitude of the institution that has grown from the smallest of beginnings and has contributed far more to the public good that can ever be estimated. The buildings are all substantial and comfortable, and the children have far more of the comforts of life than thousands who have parents and homes. The orphanage is an industrial school in itself and on every hand specimens of the handiwork of the boys and girls were to be seen.

There are at present in the neighborhood of one hundred and fifty boys and girls in the Orphanage.

They come from all sections of the State and other Southern States, and all religious denominations are represented. A brighter, happier appearing crowd of young people it would be difficult to find than were Dr. Jacob's charges on the day of the Press Association visit.

The hospitable ladies of Clinton served dinner to the entire party in the dining hall of the O-phange, and the carriages were in waiting to take the newspaper men to the various points of interest of the town. Clinton is a substantial and prosperous town that has grown within the last few years until it is scarcely recognizable by those who knew it well a dozen years ago. A large cotton mill was built a year or so ago and it has been so successful that a force of hands is now at work on an extension that will largely increase the output of the mill.

Taking leave of Clinton a special train over the Seaboard Air Line carried us to Cross Hill, and from that place a half hour's drive landed the party at Harris Lithia Springs. Mr. J. T. Harris, the proprietor of the hotel and springs gave a complimentary banquet to the newspaper men that night at which there were about a hundred present, a number of prominent men having been invited to meet the editors. The banquet was a most enjoyable affair and the informal and impromptu speeches were as bright and sparkling as the champagne with which the glasses were kept filled. The first visit to Harris Lithia Springs, the writer received a decidedly favorable impression. The hotel, a large and handsome building on modern plans and containing all conveniences, including electric lights, crowns the top of a hill from which the eye sweeps the country for miles around and takes in at a glance a noble prospect of hill and valley, woodland and well tilled and fertile fields. Across the brow of this hill cooling breezes blow and from its base the health-giving waters flow in a perennial stream. The most recent improvement to the hotel is the addition of a large wing which nearly doubles its capacity. On top of the new wing is a dancing pavilion or roof garden—decidedly one of the most delightful summer ball rooms in the State.

At 1:30 o'clock that night the party left Cross Hill on board their private Pullman car over the Seaboard Air Line for Atlanta, where they arrived in time for breakfast.

A short stay in the Gaté City, and then we were off for Chattanooga. This portion of the trip was made over the Western & Atlantic, which was the line along which all the great battles of the Atlanta campaign was fought in '63-64. Capt. J. H. Latimer of the Western & Atlantic, who joined the party at Newberry, was in his element and made the morning's ride an unbroken period of interest, pointing out the battle fields through which the train was hurrying. There were some old soldiers in the party to whom the journey through the battle fields of Kennesaw Mountain, Altoona, Rascas, Dalton and Ringold brought up memories of the days when they made the same journey footsore, but tie scarred and hungry.

Dinner at the Read House in Chattanooga, and then a drive behind a spanking four in hand to the foot of the new incline up Lookout Mountain, an ascent to the top, a distance of three fourths of a mile on a grade of 67 feet to the 100 and we were looking down upon a most magnificent and inspiring scene. From Point Lookout the Tennessee river can be seen winding away in the far perspective, bend after bend around the encircling mountains until lost to view. Just beneath lies the city of Chattanooga, half obscured by clouds of smoke that rise by day and by night from the many factories, foundries and iron furnaces, while either side the fertile valley divided into farms and fields with geometric regularity gives to the prospect a charm, not found in wilder and more sublime mountain scenes. Years come and go but the charm of Lookout Mountain never pales, it is as fascinating now as when first beheld with wondering eyes years ago. From the Point the mountains of seven States may be seen on clear days, and when the storm king lets the gale it is not unusual to stand on the summit of the rock in the clear sunshine and look down on banks of storm-hurried clouds that fill the valley beneath. Having seen Lookout

Mountain under both conditions it is impossible now to decide which is the grander, and we never turn away from looking down upon the great Moccasin bend of the Tennessee without the hope of returning again in the future.

Going down the incline gives the sensation one has in a dream of falling down and down from some great height, and all were glad when we stepped from the car to solid earth again. An aeronaut might find pleasure in the sensation, but every day mortals, unused to the heights do not breathe freely notwithstanding the conviction that engineering skill has made accidents well nigh impossible, and the knowledge that there is greater safety on an incline than in the average passenger train. There are two inclines, No. 1 and No. 2. Our party took No. 2, which is the newer, most improved and also the steepest, and lands passengers on the very summit of the mountain.

From the foot of the mountains the party set out on a thirty mile drive to Chattanooga National Park and through the battle fields of Chickamauga and Missionary Ridge. The lines that the Federal forces occupied are marked by handsome granite and bronze monuments, but there are none to mark where the men in gray stood by their guns or charged and drove back their enemies, save at Snodgrass Hill where Kershaw's Brigade made a stand that immortalized that command. No monument or markers are needed, however, to tell the visitors where the Confederates were to be found when the battle was fought—all the world knows that they were right in front of the Federal lines. The return to the city was by way of the government trolley that runs along the verge of Missionary Ridge. The view of the city of Chattanooga and the Tennessee in the late afternoon and evening twilight, when the city was studded with electric lights, was like a scene from fairyland, and will linger in memory when other scenes shall have grown dim.

Leaving Chattanooga at midnight, Nashville, the Centennial City, was reached Sunday morning for breakfast. Our Pullman was sidetracked, and was headquarters during the stay in the city. The ladies were quartered at the Maxwell House, where all members of the party took their meals.

The Sabbath was spent in church-going, special services for the Association being held in the First Presbyterian Church in the morning and in Christ Church in the evening.

Quinine and other fever medicines take from 5 to 10 days to cure fever. Johnson's Chill and Fever Tonic cures in ONE DAY.

Put Wesley in Possession.

The mandate of the supreme court of the United States, having come down rather unexpectedly the circuit court has issued its execution in the Agricultural hall case and to day a United States marshal will proceed to put Mr. Lyles, Mr. Wesley's attorney, in possession of the property. This being the case, the notice of the State's attorneys that they would make a certain motion when the mandate came down will not amount to anything. In fact it is said that Mr. Wesley is not worried about any legal move the State can make—The State

Crescent

Our 1897 wheels are stronger handsomer easier running than ever before—the prices are right

WESTERN WHEEL WORKS CHICAGO—NEW YORK Catalogue free Agents everywhere

Bicycles.

WESLEY'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION

A SUMTER ORATOR.

The annual commencement exercises of the Columbia Female College were held Monday, but owing to the recent death of Mrs. Koger, a member of the faculty, the exercises were very simple and of brief duration. The annual address was delivered by Mr. B. O. Purdy, of this city, who made a fine impression. The following brief synopsis of his speech is taken from the State of to-day:

Dr. Rice then introduced the orator of the day, the Hon. R. O. Purdy of the Sumter bar. The address was timely and was an effort reflecting much credit upon the speaker. Mr. Purdy took as his subject "The Perils of Modern Womanhood, or the Dangers to Society of Materialism." He said that the prevailing modern idea is not to be something, but to get something; that we have little right to place wealth and power for working that did not serve an immediate use; that the best material among our boys instead of being developed in order to fit the boys for the highest stations in life was being used to get money. This is illustrated by going into the worksheds, fields and behind the counters and in the offices, where all of the brightest boys of the country are to be found. The State itself, he said, through its lawmakers, was willing to make its great moral institution, or as he called it, rumshop, a means of money getting instead of improving the morals of the country. His idea was that while it was not improper to educate women to her fullest capacity, but claims that such should be done, at the same time it should not be done with an idea that she may add to the material wealth of the country by creating it by her efforts. He said that the highest and purest sentiments exist in woman-kind and are imparted by woman to man-kind, and that if we destroy this sentiment by making her a time-server and money-getter the world will soon become devoid of its best and purest sentiment and will be wholly engaged in getting gain. He said further that he believed that any calling might for the time being be ennobled and elevated by woman, but that the world in the long run would be the loser by it, for the reason that she could not have a dual nature and having expended her energies and emotions in any special trade or calling she could not have them to contribute in the special sphere to which God had called her.

He drew a graphic picture of the home which is left by the woman who goes out to preach woman's right, and said that most generally the poor thing that she called a husband could be found at home combing the hair of a poodle dog or standing in the place where the garden gate ought to be trying to keep the chickens out of the garden. He advised the young ladies to prepare themselves fully for the duties of life which might devolve upon them in their sphere trusting calmly and serenely that God would take care of them in whatever circumstances of life He might place them and not to think that they are to become mere bread-winners and time-server.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHEENEY & Co., Toledo, O. We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by their firm.

West & Truax, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O. Wadding, Kinnon & Marvin, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surface of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75c. per bottle. Sold by all Druggists.

Base Balls, Bats and supplies at H. G. Osteen & Co's.

Tutt's Pills Cure All Liver Ills.

Arrest disease by the timely use of Tutt's Liver Pills, an old and favorite remedy of increasing popularity. Always cures SICK HEADACHE, sour stomach, malaria, indigestion, torpid liver, constipation and all bilious diseases. TUTT'S Liver PILLS

STIEFF PIANOS

A trial of a STIEFF PIANO will leave you in no doubt as to its merit. The rich and elegant cases give an added charm to them. Possessing a delightfully sweet and musical tone and clearness and purity which extends to the uppermost note of the scale, is it any wonder that the STIEFF PIANOS are in such demand to-day. Many pianos are high priced, but none are superior and few are equal to the STIEFF, if one may judge by the unstinted praise from all patrons who have used a Stieff for nearly a quarter of a century. Terms to Suit. Send for catalogue. CHARLES M. STIEFF, 9 N. Liberty Street, Baltimore. 416 Main St., Norfolk Va.

Claremont Lodge No. 64 A. F. M.

THE REGULAR MONTHLY COMMUNICATION of Claremont Lodge, No. 44, A. F. M., will be held on Thursday Evening, June 10th, at 7 1/2 p. m. Brethren will take due notice and govern themselves accordingly.

WANTS.

ADVERTISEMENTS of five lines or less will be inserted under this head for 25 cents for each insertion. Additional lines 5 cents per line.

AGENTS WANTED. Male or female in every county. Business respectable. Compensation good. No trouble to make some money. Address Chronicle, Augusta, Ga., for particulars.

YOUNG LADY Graduate of the Boston Conservatory would like to exchange musical instruction in either Piano, Voice or Violin for Board during the summer months. For particulars apply to Sumter Watchman and Southron.

BOARDERS WANTED during summer months at a pleasant up country home. Plenty of Jersey cream and good water. Write to Mrs. C., office of Watchman and Southron, Sumter, S. C. May 19.

FOR CASH.

We need money. It takes a good sum to run a large business like ours, during the summer.

You need clothes and other goods. We have them. You have the money. We will exchange.

For Cash we will let you have any Spring Suit of Clothes at New York cost. Any Boy's or Child's Suit at cost. Any Spring Hat at First Cost. Any Negligé Shirt in stock, 95c. Any colored Bosom Shirt, 95c. Any white Laundry Shirt, 95c. This includes our \$1.50, \$1.25 and \$1 Shirts. 50c Colored Balbriggan Shirts 39c

Handkerchiefs. Handkerchiefs.

Now is the time everyone wants Handkerchiefs. Just see the values we offer in this warm weather article. Night Shirts—every one can wear them at the prices we are selling them.

Socks, Socks, Socks. 50 cents black and tan Socks, 37 1/2c. 40 cents black and tan Socks, 30c. 25 cents black and tan Socks, 19c.

Children's White Duck Sailor Suits at cost. Children's Colored Duck Sailor Suits at cost. Straw Hats at greatly reduced prices—prices lower in fact than ever offered before by anyone.

These reductions are for cash, but to our 30 and 60 days customers we will also give a reduction in proportion.

J. RYTTEBERG & SONS,

The Large Store. Sumter, S. C.