

THE STATE FARMS.

What Mr. DuPre Saw and Heard.

I have for some time been wanting to give your readers a bird's eye view of our State farms, so having a leisure day, I inspected them, and will let others see them as I did. The DeSaussure place was purchased about ten years ago for \$25,000. It was owned before the war by Maj. J. M. DeSaussure, of Camden, a wealthy planter. The soil is reddish clay, and is susceptible of great improvement. The crops this year are oats about 11,500 bushels, 300 bales cotton, enough corn to do the place, peavine hay sufficient for two years, potatoes, wheat, &c. Owing to the wet season the crops are shorter than last year, except oats. A good supply of hogs, and cattle for milk purposes. The stock (mules), about 30, are in good fix. The convicts are well fed, and seem as happy as such people can be. Vegetables every day for dinner with bread and meat. Milk, wheat-bread, meat and corn-bread, with some tobacco, constitutes the diet on both places for the other meals. The clothing is comfortable and the sanitary arrangement good. A large turnip patch of three acres, (turnips as large as plates) with peas, supply the vegetables. A pair of black oxen are bred and can draw as much as four large mules. The lot buildings, white comfortable, used replacing, and if fire should burn one they would all go, they are so near each other.

Major McGill is the manager of this farm. He was absent, but his assistant, Mr. Moody, took me over the place and gave me the information desired. I am indebted to him for many courtesies shown.

The farm has a gin house, and also gins for the place. One hundred and thirty-eight bales of cotton were on hand.

The Road farm joins, and was purchased about five years ago for about \$8,000. The crop this year will be, cotton, 400 bales, corn, 12,000 bushels, with wheat, oats, potatoes and peavine hay to do two years. The oat crop was something over 8,000 bushels.

The buildings are all new and will compare with any in the State for size and good work. The development of this farm for four years years almost passes belief. The stable, an immense building, has a passage on the first floor, and stalls for 40 or 50 head of stock, putting six mules in a big stall. Next story is for corn and peas, and the third is for hay, all being reached by stairs. The machinery and wagon building is a large one. Four divisions on the ground floor. In one is a large threshing machine, which can thresh 3,000 bushels per day. It is run by an engine attached, and both cost \$1,000. Next division is the respers and binders, and then the wagons in the 3d, and plow tools in the 4th. Second story is used for oats after they are threshed, and 3d story, a general store house for various things. The dairy, commissary, guard's quarters, trustees' house and prison house are convenient, and well put up. A large building for the milk cows, and still another larger one for the cattle, with story above for their feed. A large gin house, with modern conveniences and a good blacksmith shop, and saw mill where the lumber was sawed. These buildings all have solid brick foundations.

The brick was made by the penitentiary at Columbia. A quantity of fine hogs to kill, about 100 head cattle, and 30 fine fat males, comprises the stock. The lands that are cultivated, in the main, lie on the river, but are protected by dams from overflow. A large swamp, not subject to overflow, is being cleared up, and this year made near 50 bushels corn per acre. The prisoners are well fed, and humanely treated. The manager of this fine farm is Capt. J. J. Cooley, and much of its success is due to his superb management. When he took possession four years ago, there was not fifteen-horse farm on the place, now there is a thirty horse. He is a man of great energy, fine business tact, and sound judgment—to direct. I have it that the crops for four years have paid for the place, the improvements on it, the expenses, and machinery purchased, and cleared a surplus, which is indeed a fine showing. It looks as if this way of working the convicts has solved the problem for their keeping, but for them in their native element as farm hands, and for the State. Now for a little criticism: The State should insure these buildings, for if one catches fire you could not use the convicts, for in the excitement they might get away, and the proximity of each might cause them all to burn, which would be a total loss to the State. The directors should employ outside help to gather the cotton in time and not let it stay in the field until it is blue. This would not interfere with the near planters, for there is enough surplus labor in reach to gather it all. Thousands of dollars have been lost to the State in this delay in gathering the crop. The governor did right to veto the bill on the subject. I have written this from memory. If it will give any information to your numerous readers about this common property to all, my task in writing this will be amply rewarded.

Pisgah, Dec. 13. J. E. D.

Dr. Ball's Cough Syrup is unquestionably the most remarkable remedy ever produced for the cure of throat and lung troubles. It has cured thousands, and has done wonders in many cases of incipient consumption.

The Lee County Case.

The final arguments in the Lee County case were made before the Supreme Court Monday Messrs. E. K. Dargan and E. W. Shad represented the petitioners and Messrs. L. S. Youmans, Moorman and R. O. Purdy for the respondents. The court heard the arguments and took the case under advisement. The decision is not expected to be delayed any length of time as it is of the utmost importance that the matter be finally settled without further postponement.

Pains in the chest when a person has a cold indicate a tendency toward pneumonia. A piece of flannel dampened with Chamberlain's Pain Balm and bound on to the chest over the seat of pain will promptly relieve the pain and prevent the threatened attack of pneumonia. This same treatment will cure a lame back in a few hours. Sold by A. J. Chins.

Wedding Bells at Wedgefield.

Wedgefield, December 9.—Mr. R. D. Zimmerman, of St. Matthews, was happily married to Miss Frelize Thomas, of this place, in the Presbyterian Church yesterday afternoon. The sun shone brightly and cheerfully. The church had been beautifully decorated by Miss Bettie Aycock as supervisor, whose artistic taste was evident on every hand. A magnificent pyramid of flowers had been arranged in front of the pulpit, and a beautiful arch had been made, under which the bride and groom stood when the nuptial knot was tied by the Rev. J. C. Bailey, Jr.

Two pretty little flower girls—Bessie Aycock and Julia Thomas—preceded the bridal procession up the aisle and strewed flowers along the way.

The ushers for the occasion were Messrs. A. C. Carson and Charles Dupont, of Wedgefield, and Charles Whetstone and Hunt Pauling, of St. Matthews. The attendants then marched in as follows:

Miss Annie Richbourg, of Summerton, with Mr. F. C. Cain, of St. Matthews.

Miss Minnie Dukes, of Branchville, with Mr. P. J. Tate, of St. Matthews.

Miss Sadie Caldwell, of Wedgefield, with Mr. Caldwell Thomas, of Wedgefield.

Miss May Caney, of Summerton, with Mr. W. F. Bayck, of St. Matthews.

Miss Blanche DeLorme, of Darlington, with Mr. E. R. Paulding, of Orangeburg.

Miss Ella DeLorme, of Sumter, with Mr. John Jones, of Bamberg.

These couples marched up the aisles and took their positions on both sides of the chancel. The bride, on the arm of her maid of honor, Miss Mabel Caney, of Summerton, and the groom, on the arm of his best man, Dr. T. H. Dreher, of St. Matthews, then marched up the aisles and met under the floral arch. Mendelssohn's Wedding March was happily rendered on the organ by Miss Bettie Aycock, of Wedgefield.

After the ceremony the bridal party retired, as the bridal chorus from "Lobengrin" was rendered by Miss Aycock, and repaired to the elegant home of Mr. and Mrs. R. H. Thomas, where a splendid repast was spread to the invited guests.

The bridesmaids were elegantly dressed in white organdie, with white ribbons and white slippers.

The bride, Miss Frelize Thomas, looked especially beautiful in her handsome gown, with white ermine. She is the daughter of Ex-Railroad Commissioner R. H. Thomas.

Mr. Rosell D. Zimmerman, the groom, is one of the wealthiest and most successful young farmers of Orangeburg County.

Mr. and Mrs. R. D. Zimmerman left here last night on the Atlantic Coast Line for Charleston and other places.

Was it Bill Mack of Sumter?

On November 15th a negro, named Bill Mack, was killed in Augusta, Ga., by policeman Murphy. Mack was on a drunken rampage and had undertaken to clean out a negro house into which he forced his way. He shot at a woman and attempted to get a shot at her brother, but he escaped by the back door and sought the protection of policeman Murphy, who was on his beat near by. Policeman Murphy went to the house with the negro with the intention of putting a stop to the row and arresting Mack. As he entered the house Mack began cursing him and drew a pistol from behind his back, at the same time cursing and threatening to kill any one who approached him. As Mack raised the pistol and attempted to level it on the policeman, Murphy drew his pistol and shot Mack through the head, killing him instantly. An inquest was held by the Coroner and policeman Murphy was exonerated, the verdict being that the killing of Mack was justifiable homicide and that policeman Murphy had acted in the discharge of his duty.

Mack was a stranger in Augusta and no one could give the authorities any information concerning him, except that he had said that he came from South Carolina. Shortly before this man was killed in Augusta, Bill Mack a well known negro left this place to go to Georgia to work. His wife who remained here has not heard a word from Mack since he left here, and cannot learn anything definite as to his present whereabouts from the people for whom he was to work. She has written and telegraphed several times, but the replies have been indefinite and unsatisfactory, stating that Mack was thought to be in the neighborhood.

By many it is thought that the man who was killed in Augusta was Bill Mack of this place, and his people have about given him up for dead. It should be a matter of little difficulty to establish the identity of Bill Mack, if he was the man killed by policeman Murphy, for he was a tall light-colored mulatto, and his head was to one side by the contraction of the muscles of the neck. He was so marked by this deformity that no one could mistake him, and the physician who conducted the post mortem examination could easily set at rest any doubt that now exists, if he were appealed to by Mack's wife.

The Flight That Failed.

The Columbia train was late Tuesday night. Ordinarily that would have made little difference to anyone. A few minutes more or less is a matter of little importance, but last night the few minutes delay made a very great difference, indeed, to four people. The failure of the train to arrive on schedule time knocked the well laid plans of two men and two women all away and two elopements were prevented. The two men went to Florida alone when the train did arrive and the two young women at the same time were making tracks for their home down the sandy road while their irate and obdurate parents urged them onward ahead of them. It was a sad ending of a dusky romance. Rosy dreams, and two honeymoons in the Land of Flowers were dashed to the ground with a dull thud, sentiment was knocked out and two romances brought to a sudden end.

At train time there was a large crowd of negroes gathered at the depot waiting for the train which was to take them to the turpentine woods of Florida. There was an even larger crowd of relatives, friends and acquaintances on hand to bid them adieu. In the crowd were two young negro women decked out in their best clothes and all the other finery that they possessed. They were going to Florida too, for better or worse, with their best boys, who had persuaded them to steal away from their parents, not saying good-by or asking leave. They were just as happy as a pigger knows how to be and they were talking with ecstatic bliss of "when we get to Florida." But the train was late and the fates were against them. Just after train time, when they should have been happy on the way to the Land of Flowers, a big, old black negro woman, her dress tucked up around her waist to give her feet free play as she strode along, a big floppy sunbonnet on her head and a sick of firewood in her hand, hove into view like a furious cyclone. She was followed by a chunky black man, who was not quite so formidable looking but equally as furious. They swept into the crowd which scattered before them. Two of the men took to their heels and fled from the wrath that was upon them. The two young women were seized and their faces turned toward the home they had so recently left, never expecting to see it again. Their backs were turned toward Florida and happiness, and they plodded on their homeward way, the big, black, angry mother and the black, chunky, angry father bringing up the rear.

A beautiful line of Ink Stands. Popular prices. H. G. Osteen & Co.

Furman University Notes.

Bro. R. A. Sublett, who has been traveling for several months in behalf of Furman's Alumni Hall, brings us good news, he reports that he met with grand success wherever he traveled through the State, and that the Building Committee will soon be able to begin work. The Y. M. C. A. of Furman University is doing a grand work among the boys. It meets every Sunday evening, and discusses religious subjects which are of great importance to the young men. We have a series of meetings in our Chapel Hall for several nights, which we believe has done a great deal of good. Drs. Gardner, and Key conducted the services, with the assistance of Rev. W. A. Rogers, Pastor of Buncome Street Methodist Church. There will be a great "Serata" in the University Building, Friday night, Dec. 9. We hope to see many of our city friends out on that night. Many interesting things are on the programme.

Dr. Montague and Prof. Geer attended the Baptist State Convention in Darlington last week. We always regret to see the doctor leave us; but we know that he leaves us only that he may better advance the cause of Furman University.

The boys, in spite of the fact that Christmas is approaching, are doing good work. The two literary societies of Furman are doing a splendid work. We can see vast improvements over last year's work. The new boys seem take a great interest in the society, and we are glad to see that spirit among them. A few weeks ago the two societies sent delegates to represent them in the convention which met at Columbia in regard to the inter-collegiate contest movement. The boys returned to us with glowing reports.

I believe that we are all looking forward to Christmas with pleasure. May she come and bring us a plenty of good things.

Respectfully, W. J. W. December 5.

Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy can always be depended upon and is pleasant and safe to take. Sold by A. J. Chins.

Meteorological Record.

The following is a report of observations of the weather taken at Stateburg, by Dr. W. W. Anderson, for the week ending Sunday, December 11, 1898.

Date.	Temperature.			Wind.	Rainfall.	Condition.
	Max.	Min.	Mean.			
5	48	32	40	sw	.00	Clear
6	55	29	42.	sw	.00	Clear
7	54	37	45.5	sw	.00	Clear
8	51	31	41.	sw	.00	Cloudy
9	40	34	37.	s	.00	Cloudy
10	45	31	38.	w	trace	Cloudy
11	52	28	40.	sw	.00	Clear

* Partly cloudy.

A little sleet fell during the night, between midnight and morning, of the 10th. The approach of an area of low pressure, storm centre, is indicated by the steady fall of the barometer on the 11th, continuing to this morning, the 12th, and cloudy weather with rain probably in a day or two may be expected.

FIRE.

The cotton house of Mr. T. M. Muldrow, together with seed from 22 bales of cotton and about 40 bushels of corn, was destroyed by fire on Friday morning, Dec. 2d. Mr. Muldrow's loss is about \$75, with no insurance.—Lee Co. Recorder.

Cow Feed for sale at W. B. Boyle's Stables.

If you have cotton seed to sell, call on me. I will pay you the highest market price. W. B. Boyle.

About the Race Troubles.

The effort to bring to the attention of congress the recent race troubles in the Carolinas, is apparently quite wide spread and determined. Otherwise there would be no occasion for sending to congress the reports of the meetings held in various parts of the country to protest against the ill-treatment of negroes in the south. One of these reports was presented to the senate yesterday by Mr. Turpie, and was a full account of a mass meeting of protesting negroes at Terra Haute. It was accompanied by a petition for legislation which would give the negroes their suffrage rights under the constitution, and, as the petition and the report of the meeting were referred to the committee on judiciary, that committee will have reason to consider the question if it shall so decide.

Senator Money of Mississippi, who has given the negro problem considerable thought, talked interestingly yesterday about the situation in his state. "We have had no trouble with the negro for years," he said, "and in fact there is no reason why there should be. It is generally understood that the white men will control the state and municipal governments, and I know that the personnel of our colored university, an institution largely supported by the Democratic legislature, votes the Democratic ticket."

"Does the educational test result in the disfranchising of the negro?" "In very slight degree. The voter has to read or understand a clause of the state constitution, and very frequently the judge of election helps out the voters, both white and colored. A more stringent barrier is the requirement that every would-be voter who is challenged shall produce his tax receipts for the two years prior to the election. There can be no evasion of this provision. Either he has the receipts or he has not; and if he cannot produce them he cannot vote."—Washington Post.

Corrupt Election Methods.

How They do it Across the Savannah River.

The following account of how elections are carried in Augusta is taken from the Evening Herald of that city. The contest described was for alderman from the fourth ward.

"The scene was a horrible one. The negroes were packed there like sardines. They moved and squirmed like a mass of maggots. There was that repulsive sound from that mass of negro humanity like the moaning and groaning and bawling that Lewis Morrison had presented in the second scene of Faust. The negro voters did not cry out. The hum and the whirr told of the crush, trample, smother.

"The McAuliffe men paid off in checks. They worked as hard to buy the negro vote as possible. The Clark men paid in the middle of the green, right in the rear of the voting precinct. Entrance being from the front the negro would leave by the west side, and being vouched for, would be given \$5. One of the paymasters began pinning the pay money, \$5 bills to the lapel of the coats of the purchased voters, and the bought voter went among the crowd with his pay money thus displayed. Clark men were more public with money than McAuliffe men.

"Two Clark lieutenants went among the crowd telling the negroes that they 'had won the election.' 'were still giving \$5 for votes,' 'had the money ready to pay them when the ballot was cast,' 'wouldn't pay but \$2.50 a little later.' A Clark negro with \$5 bills in his hands went among the negroes showing the 'stuff we give for votes.'

"Curtains were drawn on the windows and doors of the beautiful residences of majestic Greene street. There was a hush in these homes. The gates were securely latched. Ladies withdrew to rear rooms of their own homes and did not dare to venture to their piazzas, or even to their parlors.

"This was true of homes not only in the immediate vicinity of the booth, but for blocks and blocks on the grand residence street of Augusta—majestic Greene, the ideal of citizen, the idol of the victor.

"Men turned away in sadness, in anger. There was grim determination on the face of each. They said little, but they will speak out a little later."

Estate of Chas. W. Davis, Dec'd.

I WILL APPLY to the Judge of Probate of Sumter County on January 14, 1899, for a Final Discharge as Administrator of aforesaid Estate. JOS. B. ROACH, Dec 14—4t Administrator.

Estate Mrs. Cynthia M. Hodge, DECEASED.

I WILL APPLY to the Judge of Probate of Sumter County on January 14th, 1899, for a final discharge as Executor of aforesaid Estate. T. R. HODGE, Dec 14—4t Executor.

State of South Carolina, COUNTY OF SUMTER.

IN THE COURT OF COMMON PLEAS.

COPY SUMMONS FOR RELIEF.

(Complaint Served.) Elizabeth Oliver, assignee, plaintiff against Colin C. Manning, defendant.

To the Defendant, Colin C. Manning: You are hereby summoned and required to answer the complaint in this action, of which a copy is herewith served upon you. (The original complaint having been filed in the office of the Clerk of said Court on December 13th, 1898,) and to serve a copy of your answer to the said complaint on the subscriber at his office in the city of Sumter, Sumter, S. C., within twenty days after the service hereof, exclusive of the day of each service; and if you fail to answer the complaint within the time aforesaid, the plaintiff in this action will apply to the Court for the relief demanded in this complaint.

Dated December 7th, A. D., 1898. L. D. JENNINGS, Plaintiff's Attorney.

The State of South Carolina, COUNTY OF SUMTER.

By T. V. Walsh, Esq., Probate Judge.

WHEREAS, PETER M. PITTS made suit to me to grant him Letters of Administration of the Estates of and effects of E. MIMS PITTS, late of said County and State, deceased.

These are therefore to cite and admonish all and singular the kindred and creditors of the said E. Mims Pitts, as aforesaid, deceased, that they be and appear before me in the Court of Probate, to be held at Sumter, C. H., on December 28th, 1898, next, after publication thereof, at 11 o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any they have, why the said Administration should not be granted.

Given under my hand this 14th day of December, A. D., 1898. THOS. V. WALSH, Judge of Probate.

Good Flour and Good Soda Make Good Cookery.

Poor soda will spoil good flour while good soda will make poor flour better.

ANVIL BRAND SODA

is a good soda. Not like the ordinary kinds, sometimes good and the next time poor, but GOOD EVERY TIME.

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Christmas Gifts FOR ALL.

THE TASK OF SELECTING CHRISTMAS GIFTS FOR relatives and friends puzzles many a one each year, as the holiday season draws near, and hours are often spent in fruitless cogitation.

A visit to our store and an inspection of our carefully selected stock has solved the problem for many in past years, and it will now for those who are searching for some dainty and appropriate gift for each of their friends.

We cannot enumerate all of the articles that we have in stock. We have something for everybody, however, and the following list is given simply as a hint. If it does not contain exactly the thing desired, it may suggest it, and if you will visit our store you will probably find the article sought.

BOOKS! BOOKS!

Famous Novels, the masterpieces of the great novelists of the world:

- Substantial Cloth binding, good paper, clear print, 25c
- Library Edition, fine paper, gilt top, 75c
- Two Volume Sets—Scott, Bulwer, Elliott, Lover, Sand and others, 75c
- Handy Volume Classics, a choice selection of the best literature in dainty bindings, 50c, 75c, \$1 and \$1.50
- POETRY—Handsome presentation editions of the works of Tennyson, Whittier, Longfellow, Burns, Robert Browning, Mrs. Browning, Keats, Wordsworth, Victor Hugo, Heine, Byron, Emerson, Lowell, Bryant, Hood, Shakespere, Edwin Arnold, Shelley, Owen Meredith, &c. 50c to \$2.50
- What is Worth While Series—A dainty series of Booklets, 35c
- Laurel Series—Essays of Great Authors in White and Gold.
- Bibles and Testaments—Oxford Teachers' Bibles \$1.50 to \$5; Bibles 50c to \$4; Testaments 15c to \$1.
- Prayer Books and Hymnals, 50c to \$3
- Dr. Miller's Year Book
- Daily Food—Scripture Texts for each day.
- Classics for Children—Alice in Wonderland, Robinson Crusoe, Elsie Dinsmore, Young Marooners, etc, etc
- Toy Books handsomely illustrated in colors. An assortment too varied to be enumerated—all prices.

CHRISTMAS CARDS, CALENDARS AND BOOKLETS,

This line is one of our specialties, and each year it is larger and more beautiful. The line must be seen to be appreciated. The prices range from 3c to \$1.50.

Purses, Pocket Books, Card Cases, Bill Books, Bankers Cases, etc—in Morocco, Russian Leather, Alligator, French Seal; plain, Sterling Silver and Gold mounted.

Lap Tablets—A most useful and durable article, more convenient than a writing desk—75c to \$3

Gold Pens, Fountain Pens—Waterman's and Wirts \$1.50 to \$5.00

Ink Stands—Dozens of Artistic Designs, 25c to \$2.50

Smoker's Sets—In several designs.

Choice Stationery—In handsome boxes, 75c to \$2.50

Correspondence Paper—10c to 75c per box.

Fine Writing Paper in pound packages and quarter reams, envelopes to match.

Correspondence Cards and Envelopes.

Petite and Fairy Stationery for little men and little women.

Pencil Boxes and Scholar's Companions 5c, and up.

Book Bags 5c and up.

Dennison's Embossed, Floral and Standard Crepe Paper for lamp shades and decorative work, 50c, 40c, 25c

Dennison's imported Tissue Paper and material for artificial flowers.

Lamp Shade Frames—three sizes, six shapes.

Imported Paper Doll Shapes, jointed limbs.

Dissected Maps, Alphabet Blocks, Dissected Games, Building Blocks, Games, Marbles and Harmonicas.

Medallion Pictures—artistic and beautiful, a choice selection of subjects—all prices; come and see them.

New Books Worth Reading.

- By James Lane Allen: The Choir Invisible, \$1.50
- Flute and Violin, 1.50
- By Henry Sienkiewicz: Quo Vadis, illustrated, 75
- With Fire and Sword, illustrated, 75
- By Anthony Hope: Rupert of Hentzau, 1.50
- By Lillian Bell: A Little Sister to the Wilderness, 1.25
- By Maurus Jokai: The Lion of Janina, 1.25
- By John Kendrick Bangs: A House Boat on the Styx, 1.25
- By S. R. Crocket: Red Axe, 1.50
- By Mrs. Burton Harrison: Good Americans, 1.50
- By Gertrude Atherton: American Wives and English Husbands, 1.50
- By Amelia Barr: The Bow of Yellow Ribbon, 50
- Jan Yeder's Wife, 50

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