

WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 23, 1904.

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

We publish today a list of the colored citizens of Sumter who have voluntarily contributed to the Fall Festival Fund. The Central Finance Committee solicited no contributions from the colored merchants and other colored citizens, but Rev. J. C. Williams, pastor of the A. M. E. Church collected from among the colored people the sum of \$41.50 which he today turned over to the treasurer of the Festival committee. He said that the colored people who contributed did so to show their interest in a public enterprise, undertaken for the benefit of the entire community and as a testimonial of their appreciation of the friendly and harmonious relations existing in Sumter between the white and colored people. The contribution was accepted in the spirit in which it was tendered and it is needless to say that coming as it did, that the action of the colored people who contribute to the Festival fund is genuinely appreciated.

The Fall Festival has already been a paying investment to Sumter. The advertising that has been done has been well done, and the name and enterprise of this city has been brought directly and prominently before the people of South Carolina and a half dozen other States. Every traveling man who visits this city spreads the news far and wide and likewise every new arrival brings the story of the widespread talk of the Festival that we are to have next week. Sumter's Fall Festival is known not only throughout South Carolina but in all parts of North Carolina and Georgia, and there will be visitors here next week from even more remote States. The Festival was suggested and promoted to advertise Sumter and it has already accomplished its purpose. As an advertising investment it has proved a great success.

The Daily Item has secured the service of Mr. W. H. McCaw, formerly connected with The State as Columbia correspondent and he will give the readers of this paper a full and reliable news service from the capital of the State. Mr. McCaw is a newspaper man of ability and experience and he can be depended upon to give the readers of this paper all the news from Columbia that is fit to print.

As soon as our new machinery including a Linotype of the most improved pattern, a folding machine etc., which is now at the depot can be installed the Daily Item will be enlarged to eight pages and our readers will be given as large and up-to-date afternoon paper as is published in the State. The installation of the new equipment will require some days, but when we shall have gotten everything in working order, we will have a plant second to none, and the service that we shall give will be full, complete and up-to-date in every respect.

Everything seems to be coming Sumter's way. Among the good things that are assured for this city in the near future are the big fertilizer factory of the Virginia-Carolina Chemical Company, the Sumter Foundry and Machine Works, the Conway and Sumter Railroad, the Sumter and Northern Railroad, from this city to McBee on the Seaboard Air Line, a \$10,000 Steam Laundry, and several other enterprises that we are not at liberty to mention specifically at this time. Sumter is certainly coming, and it is destined to be a big city. We are confident of this, and while we cannot go as far as a prominent railroad official did a few weeks ago when advising a capital of another State to invest in Sumter, saying that Sumter would be a city of the size of Atlanta within ten years, we are satisfied that Sumter will have three times its present population, business and wealth when the next census is taken. Sumter is coming.

During the next year or two we may expect to hear of a considerable number of Southern Democrats, of more or less notoriety, being converted to Republicanism. The result of the election on November 8th insures the continuance of the Roosevelt policy for at least four years more, and that policy holds out the hope of reward of a substantial nature to Democratic renegades, who publically proclaim their longing to affiliate with the Republican party in the South. The loaves and fishes will always draw a certain crowd, and the South has not yet arrived at that happy state where none of her politicians and place hunters hold pelf above principle.

Commissioner Watson's report on sheep raising in South Carolina is a striking tribute to the Josh Ashley type of statesman. The cur dog is more valued in this State than sheep because the dog owners outnumber the sheep raisers ten to one, and be-

cause the lawmakers think of the dog owners' votes whenever a law to protect sheep comes up in the Legislature.

Some of the editors of influential Southern newspapers are vigorously combating the suggestion that Southern Democrats should hereafter exercise a controlling influence in shaping the policy of the party, should frame the next platform that is adopted and should name the next Presidential candidate. The opposition to the suggestion is based upon the assertion that the predominance of southern influence would make of the Democracy a sectional party. This does not seem to us to be a proper view of the matter at all. We believe that the day for compromises and subterfuges for policy's sake has passed with the Democratic party. That policy has been followed with disastrous results, and it is time for the Democrats to disregard mere expediency and return to sound and imperishable basic principles of democracy. We believe that the South is today the only section of the country holding steadfastly true to democratic principles, and that the real statesmen of the South are alone qualified to shape a direct policy of the real democracy. The spirit of true democracy is not altogether dead in the North and a party whose ground work is democracy, pure and simple, would have more success in winning converts that section than the Democratic party of compromise and political policy has met with in the past.

Gov. Heyward's vote in Oconee county indicates that his action in commuting the sentence of Hoyt Hayes was not condemned by the majority of the voting men of that county. Those Oconee men who demanded his resignation must feel lonesome in their own county.

The Fall Festival was formally and officially opened yesterday in the presence of some thousands of visitors, who arrived early, and practically the entire population of the city.

Four days of merrymaking and innocent amusement were auspiciously inaugurated with a truly beautiful floral parade that won the admiring plaudits of the people. This was but a foretaste of the long list of entertainments that have been provided for Sumter's guests, and each day, it is hoped, will surpass the previous day in the attractiveness of the entertainment.

That our guests are welcome was made evident by Mayor Dick in his address, but it may be added here that a hearty welcome awaits each and every visitor and that each individual citizen of the town has constituted himself a committee of one to look after the comfort of the city's guests. To all who come a welcome is extended and the longer they stay the more cordial will they find the hospitality of the Game Cock City. This is Festival week. Sumter's decennial celebration, and the latch string is on the outside.

THE TILTING TOURNAMENT.

Gallant Knights Mounted on Spirited Chargers Tilt for the Honor of Crowning Queen of Love and Beauty.

The telling tournament in which all sections of Sumter county were represented by gallant knights mounted on spirited chargers, was held on Dingle street yesterday afternoon, beginning at 3.30 o'clock and was concluded about 5.30 o'clock.

Mr. A. B. Stuckey was chairman of the committee in charge. Mounted on a handsome charger, he marshalled his knights before the grand stand; at the tilting grounds he instructed them in the rules of the contest, and bade them to acquit themselves like men, remembering that the world would be dead but for friendly rivalry.

Sixteen knights entered the list as follows: Blanding Durant, T. O. Sanders, Richard E. Durant, Charlie Durant, A. L. Ardis, Warren Moise, R. H. Ervin, J. D. Shirer, J. D. Truluck, J. Ezekiel Truluck, J. W. Boykin, E. E. Spann, H. P. Brown, J. M. Brown, M. E. Wilson, S. P. Oliver.

Burlesque knights: Peter May, Jr., Walter Folsom, Wesley Burket, W. V. Wilson.

The prize winners were: First prize, R. E. Durant, \$50 in cash and suit of clothes, contributed by the D. J. Chandler Clothing Company; second prize, J. D. Shirer, \$25; third prize, for most graceful rider, Warren Moise, \$15; fourth prize, for most ludicrous burlesque, Peter May, Jr., \$10; fifth prize, for second best burlesque, Walter Folsom; sixth prize, third most successful knight, T. O. Sanders, a pair of shoes contributed by the Sumter Clothing Company.

Miss Louise Durant was chosen queen of love and beauty by Knight J. W. Boykin, who made the best score of the unmarried knights.

The maids of honor were: Miss Alma Stansell, chosen by Knight Blanding Durant and Miss Burkett, chosen by Knight A. L. Ardis.

The judges at the tournament were: Messrs. Boyle, Wilson and Temple.

HAGOOD ENTHUSIASTIC OVER THE FALL FESTIVAL.

He Distributes Bouquets With a Lavish Hand—Sumter and Sumter People are Highly Complimented.

Hagood, Nov. 22.—"What are you talking about?" "The Festival." "Where are you going?" "To the Festival." That is all the talk where one goes now, and very largely through your efforts, Mr. Editor. How you have worked and struggled with opposition, amid discouragements. Undaunted, undismayed, you labored on here and there gaining friends for the movement. The longer you worked the more the matter took hold on you, the more you saw in it. Then, as a man with a mission, you started out with ten fold force "We must have the Festival," is what you said, what you made others feel. Soon others were there to keep the bridge with you, to champion the cause. To conceive of your success, and by "your" I mean the friends of the Festival, one has only to learn how the idea has taken hold upon the public, how from end to end of the land it is the talk. This very advertising, though the people were to stay at home, will do Sumter an immense amount of good. That she is a live town with a great future before her people are fully convinced by the very success of this advertising. Some years ago I attended the funeral of a woman and one after another men got up and told the good things they knew about her till I was fully impressed that no ordinary person lay in that grave. This wholesale advertising, everyone speaking good, is bound to have its effect. Now that I have begun, Mr. Editor, I fear you will have to call me down, but do it in a nice, genteel way. I am not going to say, however much I would wish to, that every man in Sumter is a gentleman, but there are, and to the manner born, of pure unadulterated virility, hard common sense, business tact, and push there is no lack. At the bar, in the pulpit, in the court house are men whose record, already made, the city may well be proud of. One of them (Dr. C. C. Brown) tells how an Arab, owning lands, through longing for diamonds and precious stones, sold his possessions that he might be free to search for these treasures. He died, as the phrase goes, "unwept and unsung" in a strange land. The man, who came into his possessions, while watering his ass at the brook that flowed by his door, was attracted by some brilliant stones that lay in its bed, which proved to be diamonds of the first water.

The citizens of Sumter are not dissatisfied; they know a good thing when they see it; they have confidence in the future of their city, and are content to do nothing there, and judging the future by the past are assured of success and prosperity.

Hagood.

Stateburg Items.

Stateburg, Nov. 22.—Mrs. Temple Frierson left on Friday to visit relatives in Summertown.

Mr. O. W. Williamson, after an illness of five weeks at Mr. H. L. Muldrow's was taken to Dr. S. C. Baker's Infirmary for treatment on Wednesday.

Mrs. Gordon Bradley, after a very pleasant visit to Mrs. Charles Pinckney, has returned home.

Mr. Harry Bull spent Sunday at home.

Miss Hallie Saunders has returned to Hagood after a pleasant visit to Mrs. George M. Saunders.

Mr. H. D. F. Williamson spent Tuesday with Mr. H. G. Muldrow.

Mr. Frank P. Burgess spent Sunday at home.

Mr. J. Singleton Moore and Masters Dessausure and John Moore spent Saturday and Sunday with relatives here.

Mr. John H. Burgess spent last week in Sumter.

The Fall Festival commences today. There will be a very large crowd from this part of the country down, but most people will go down for Thursday. May every success attend Sumter's Festival.

Thackeray's satire.

Thackeray created quite erroneous impressions of himself by often indulging in irony in the presence of people who were incapable of understanding it. One curious instance which he gave was this: Thackeray had been dining at the Garrick and was talking in the smoking room after dinner with various club acquaintances. One of them happening to have left his cigar case at home, Thackeray, though desirous the man, who was a notorious and hunter, good naturedly offered him one of his cigars. The man accepted the cigar, but not fudging it to his liking had the bad taste to say to Thackeray "I say, Thackeray, you won't mind my saying I don't think much of this cigar?" Thackeray, no doubt irritated at the man's ungraciousness and bearing in mind his left hunting predilections, quietly responded, "You ought to my good fellow, for it was given me by a lord." Instead, however, of detecting the irony, the dolt immediately attributed the remark to snobbishness on Thackeray's part and to the end of his days went about declaring that "Thackeray had boasted that he had been given a cigar by a lord."

Thanksgiving.

The President of the United States has in compliance with an honored custom appointed Thursday, which is most beautifully and appropriately called Thanksgiving day. An occasion when the citizens all over this Christian land shall publicly own before our Great God and Father our thankfulness for his bounteous goodness toward us. A time when with a deep sense of gratitude we kiss, as it were, that Divine and Kingly and which has scattered around us so much of blessing. We of the South are peculiarly indebted to The Great Lord of the harvest for the abundant fruitage of all that was sown. Our great staple crops have gladdened with their generous yield our hearts and given an assurance of comfort and support. Cold and frozen must be that heart that can contemplate unmoved this benign exercise of tender care so abundantly apparent all around us. When with humble hope we committed within the furrow the seed upon whose success all our earthly success depended who, caused that helpless seed to burst its seed coat and come forth? Who sent the early and later rains wherewith to freshen this now plant of living green? Who brought back daily the warm sunshine which made for us our bread in this mysterious growth? what Divine Hand fashioned that boll and made it shed that texture, answering the olden question where withal shall we be clothed? That Divine eye, as it surveyed all that had been thus done as on primeval creation saw that it was good. Is there no responsive throb of gratefulness in our hearts? In the face of all these varied mercies does a simple prayer of thanks to the Great Source from whence they all flowed suffice? Is there not almost a tinge of meanness in letting that be all? Shall we like the miser, selfishly count over our gains and hug them to ourselves? It strikes us our Thanksgiving, to be true and sincere, to reach up to its highest meaning, should let our gratitude find expression in some tangible form of benevolence. Indeed, it seems to us, the crucial test, whether we be true men and women in this matter of thankfulness, lies just here. That fire which warms the heart with a conscious sense of gratitude is not from above, if it refuses to allow us to share the loaf with a less favored brother. From all these orphanages around us comes the earnest cry for help—those from whom a mysterious Providence has removed father and mother and for whom no heart can refuse a feeling of sympathy. That same mysterious Providence, which bereft these little ones of their earthly support suggests to your hearts this Thanksgiving day to pinch from your bounteous loaf something for them. We cannot imagine a nobler or holier observance of the day than a generous remittance to these orphanages. It seems to us such charity would kindle within our souls a spirit like unto that which filled the breast of Him by whom these blessed homes for the orphans were erected and ever kept up. Do not allow the mere mechanical trouble of such an act best the high and generous impulse. The same benign influence which wrought for us the earthly increase kindled within your soul such a resolve. Let us then, as we contemplate the abundance

His Occasional Wish.
"Why don't you ever want to go to a wedding?" snapped Mrs. Enpeck. "I don't believe you've been to a wedding since you attended your own."
"No," mildly responded Mr. Enpeck. "I haven't. And," he added softly to himself, "I sometimes wish I hadn't attended that one."—Philadelphia Bulletin.

Merely Wished to Know.
"Miss Passay," he said, "there is something I have for some time wished to ask you."
"Oh," she gasped, "I'm so glad—that is, I—I mean, is it anything personal?"—Chicago Record-Herald.

What May Be.
Passenger (on ocean liner of the future)—Will you please direct me to my stateroom? It's No. 727. Clerk—It's about half a mile aft. Take trolley car on starboard promenade.—Chicago Tribune.

Remember that your neighbor is constantly taking an inventory of your blessings and wondering what you can possibly have to worry about.—Acheson Globe.

Thou my friend, would like to know why fair twin roses blush and blow in baby's cheeks? I'll tell thee. They're nourished by "TETHINA."
See!

"TETHINA" (Teething Powders) Overcomes and Counteracts the Effects of the Summer's Heat. Aids Digestion, Regulates the Bowels and Relieves much suffering and dread.
Nov. 16—2t.

REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK, OF SUMTER, S. C., At Sumter, in the State of South Carolina, at the close of business, Nov. 10, 1904.

RESOURCES.

Loans and discounts,	\$280,728 11
Overdrafts, secured and unsecured,	47,190 93
U. S. Bonds to secure circulation,	25,000 00
Premiums on U. S. Bonds, Bonds, securities, etc.,	406 25
Banking house, furniture and fixtures,	3,000 00
Due from National Banks (not reserve agents),	36,741 61
Due from State Banks and Bankers,	14,033 28
Due from approved reserve agents,	25,607 43
Checks and other cash items,	1,803 55
Notes of other National Banks,	1,500 00
Fractional paper currency, nickels and cents,	1,794 72
Lawful Money Reserve in Bank, viz:	
Specie,	34,240 00
Legal-tender notes,	12,000 00
Redemption Fund with U. S. Treasurer, (5 per ct. of circulation),	1,250 00
Total,	\$517,305 88

LIABILITIES.

Capital stock paid in,	\$100,000 00
Surplus fund,	20,000 00
Undivided profits, less expenses and taxes paid,	16,404 40
National Bank notes outstanding,	25,000 00
Due to other National Banks, Due to Trust Companies and Savings Banks,	10,472 82
Individual deposits subject to check,	347,373 66
Total,	\$517,305 88

State of South Carolina,)
County of Sumter,)
I, R. L. EDMUNDS, Cashier of the above named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.
R. L. EDMUNDS, Cashier.
Subscribed and sworn to before me this 17th day of Nov. 1904.
GEO. L. RICKER,
Notary Public.

Correct—Attest:
A. J. CHINA,
H. D. BARNETT,
G. A. LEMMON,
Nov. 23, 1904.

with which we are blessed, round out, with some like act to which we have alluded, the day. It seems to us our grateful hearts could yield no richer fruitage—no worthier of the day—nor more acceptable to Him to whose honor and glory the day is dedicated.

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Nov. 16—2t.

C. P. Osteen, M. D.

OFFICE HOURS 9 to 11 A. M.
Telephone No. 270. Residence telephone No. 254.
Office at Mood-Osteen Infirmary, 22 S. Washington Street.

THE STATE OF SOUTH CAROLINA. COUNTY OF SUMTER.

By Thos. V. Walsh, Esq., Probate Judge.
Whereas, W. G. S. Seymour made suit to me to grant him Letters of Administration of the Estate of and effects of Sebastian C. Seymour, deceased.

These are therefore to cite and admonish all and singular the kindred and creditors of the said Sebastian C. Seymour, late of said county and state, deceased, that they be and appear before me, in the Court of Probate, to be held at Sumter, S. C., on Dec. 1st, 1904, 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 16th day of November, A. D., 1904.

THOS. V. WALSH,
Nov 16—2t Judge of Probate.

TAX NOTICE.

THE COUNTY TREASURER'S office in Court House building will be open for the collection of taxes, with out penalty, from the 15th day of October to the 31st day of December, inclusive, 1904.

The levy is as follows: For State 5 mills; for Count 3½ mills; Constitutional School 3 mills; Polls \$1.00 Also, School District No. 1, Special, 2 mills; No. 2, 2 mills; No. 3, 2 mills; No. 4, 2 mills; No. 5, (Middleton) 1 mill; No. 14, 3 mills; No. 16, 2 mills; No. 17, 1 mill; No. 18, 2 mills.

A penalty of 1 per cent. added for month January, 1905. Additional penalty of 1 per cent. for month February, 1905. Additional penalty of 5 per cent. for 15 days in March, 1905.
Oct. 26. T. W. LEE,
Co. Treasurer.

Fall . . . Festival

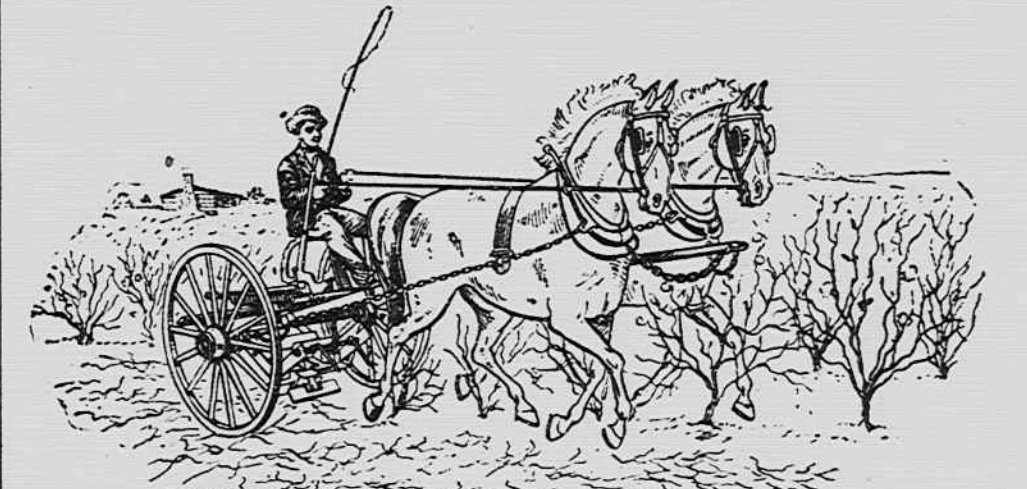
Next week we are to celebrate the growth and prosperity of Our City.

And this is a matter in which we take an especial pride, as there are few business houses in the city that can show greater growth than ours since the last festival. We are largely indebted to our friends in the surrounding country for this prosperous condition, and we extend to all

A HEARTY WELCOME

To make our stores their headquarters when they come in next week to take part in the festivities. Those who have any shopping to do will find it to their advantage as usual to do it with us, as we have made abundant preparation by replenishing every department for the occasion.

O'Donnell & Co.



The Dixie Stalk Cutter—Wagon Attachment.
Parties desiring A Good Stalk Cutter will find "The DIXIE" to be made of the Best Pennsylvania Steel and guaranteed not to clog and to give entire satisfaction.
Our machines can be found at S. M. Pierson's livery stable, 6 and 8 S. Harvin street.
The Dixie Stalk Cutter Co., Sumter, S. C.