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The Sumter Watchman.

VOL. XXI

WEDNESDAY MORNING, AUGUST 17, 1870.

NO 17.

DEVOTED TO LITERATURE, MORALITY AND GENERAL INTELLIGENCE.

J. E. SUARES,

SUMTER FURNITURE AND Chair Ware-Rooms.



HAS ON HAND A LARGE STOCK OF FURNITURE, for less than can be obtained in any Southern market, saving both freight and risk of breakage by Railroad. With experience in the branch of business in the City of Charleston, for twenty-five years, and having the advantage of the best Manufacturers, he is offering first class work of which every article sold is warranted. The stock consists of Sofas, Side Chairs, Book Cases, Wardrobes, Washstands, Bureaus, Cottage Sets, Washstands Extension Tables Mahogany, Canes and Wood Seat Rocking Chairs, Mahogany, Canes and Wood Seat Bedsteads, Crises, Cradles, Trundle Beds and Cottage Bedsteads. Every style Looking Glasses and Mirrors, FIVE HUNDRED PAIR WINDOW SHADERS, just received, together with a lot of WALL PAPER AND BORDERING.

Main Street, opposite Express Office, UP STAIRS. J. E. Suares, Feb 23-44

NO. 3 GROCERIES.

Grocery and Liquor House IN TOWN

THE UNDERSIGNED, begs leave to call the attention of his friends and the public generally to his

NEW AND WELL SELECTED STOCK OF

Heavy and Fancy Groceries

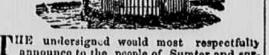
Which he offers low for CASH ONLY.

All articles warranted as recommended.

Pure Medicinal Liquors kept constantly on hand.

J. H. EBERHART, April 13

MARBLE YARD



THE undersigned would most respectfully announce to the people of Sumter and surrounding country, that he has just received a

SPLENDID LOT OF Marble.

and is now prepared to receive and execute orders of all kinds in his line, with neatness and dispatch.

IRON RAILING FURNISHED TO ORDER.

W. P. SMITH, SUMTER, S. C. No 17

C. T. MASON.



WATCH MAKER AND JEWELER SUMTER, S. C.

Has just received and keeps always on hand New and Beautiful Styles of JEWELRY, EYEGLASSES, & C.

WATCHES, CLOCKS and JEWELRY REPAIRED WITH DISPATCH. March 31

O. F. HOYT, SUCCESSOR TO

F. HOYT, SUMTER, S. C.

Would respectfully inform his friends and the public of Sumter, and adjoining counties, that he has recently received a choice selection of

LADIES' AND GENTLEMEN'S Watches, JEWELRY, SILVERWARE, SPECTACLES, &c., &c.,

His stock embraces all the latest styles, and will be sold at reasonable rates. Sept 20

ROBERT BROWN, Architect, County Surveyor,

Mechanical Engineer, WILL ATTEND TO ANY BUSINESS ENTREATED TO HIM WITH PROMPTNESS AND DISPATCH. Refers to FOSB OR FRIENDS. Address, Manchester June 29-3m

LOTHAIR, LUCK OF ROARING CAMP, Curiosities of Literature, Old Curiosity Shop, Pickwick Papers, and all the latest publications of the day to be had at THE SUMTER BOOK STORE. July 27

"BETTER RUB THAN RUST."

BY MRS. E. ANDERSON.

"We can make our lives sublime, And departing, leave behind us a name; 'Foot prints on the sands of time; 'Foot prints that perhaps another, Sailing o'er life's solemn main, A form and shape wrecked brother, Seeing, shall take least again. 'Let us, then, be up and doing, With a heart for any fate; Still achieving, still pursuing, Learn to labor and to wait."

"And how do you employ yourself, when school is over?" asked Hugh Laurie of one of his companions. "Why, I play, of course," replied Claude Danvers, whom he had addressed.

"What! all the evening, and on holidays also?" "Yes, indeed!" "And do you never study?" "No, thank you; I have enough of it in school-hours. Is a fellow never to have any enjoyments?" "Yes, certainly; and I love a game of ball, or a good race, as much as you do. But what will that avail when we grow up? It is essential to acquire knowledge."

"Oh, bosh!" And Claude turned away from his friend in disgust. "Let us follow these two boys to their homes."

It was a lovely afternoon in June. The sky above was a cloudless blue, and the sun's rays lighted up every object, from the lofty, glittering spire down to the poor, cheerless alley. What a pity to pass such a day in a crowded, pent-up city! How glorious it would be out in the wild woods, away from the heat and dust and shadowed streets!

One of the boys sauntered along, as if overpowered by the exertion, to a handsome, brown-stone house with marble steps—for Claude's father was a rich merchant. He flung down his books and hat, and threw himself upon a comfortable lounge, saying— "Oh, any one can pick them up!"

A plate of strawberries and cream was prepared for him. "Minnie," he called, "bring me another spoon; I have dropped mine somewhere."

So his little sister attended upon him—not from love, but because she feared to disobey the youthful tyrant.

"Now, I'll take a nap," said he. "Wake me up when supper is ready."

Let us look upon a more pleasant picture. Hugh Laurie walked briskly to his home, a little four-room house in a quiet out-of-the-way street. He hung up his hat, put aside his books, was contented with a drink of cool water, and thought strawberries—without the cream—a delightful relish to his supper.

"Have you any errands this evening mother?" "Yes, my son; a dress to send home. It is a long way and too lonely for Katie; but she will be glad to walk with you this pleasant evening."

Hugh sighed, but not audibly. He felt weary and had not studied several lessons for the morning; but, never mind, he could rise an hour earlier. Ah, how wise it is to make light of little troubles; to heed them not, but put them aside as we pass by. Imagine each one merely a straw, and see how they accumulate, and how the pleasant pathway is crowded, hiding the bright flowers and green leaves from our view.

Mrs. Laurie was a widow. During her husband's lifetime they had known better days, but their means died with him; and since then, it was hard work to support herself and two children; but she struggled bravely on, submitting to many a deprivation for their sakes. Seeing the heat of her son's mind, she endeavored to procure him a good education, and for that purpose the poor mother toiled early and late. In the evenings, Hugh was his mother's teacher, unknowingly to himself strengthening his own mind as his studies of the day were simplified and imparted to his willing pupil.

"Oh, brother, what a kind lady! She has given me these flowers, and lent me such a beautiful book!" said Katie, returning from the house where she left the dress, to her brother, who had waited without. "Here's mother's money; you must carry that."

"But what is the book, sis?" for the very name of book had a magic influence upon Hugh. "I chose it myself. Now, I shall find out so much I wished to know."

What a pleasant sight it soon became to watch those children examining and cassifying their flowers, and consulting the botanical treatise to learn their names!

And Katie dreamed she was transported into fairy-land when she went to bed that night, and every flower she beheld was the home of a little fairy. Happy Katie! may your dreams always be as sweet and innocent!

The summer with its beautiful blossoms, and the autumn with its rich fruits, came and went. That long vacation also was ended. How differently had it been passed by the two boys! Claude lounging about during the day's heat, and in the cooler hours of the evening playing round the door—the "hateful books," put away out of his sight.

But poor Hugh!—no, he is above our pity! Hugh earned many a dollar during those weeks by hard manual labor; and there on his book-shelves, were the evidence of his industry and determination. "I bought them myself," he would proudly exclaim, as he pointed them out to his admiring friends.

Occasionally, the brother and sister passed a happy day in the woods,—Hugh in reading and in meditating on what he read, and Katie in gathering

treasures for her loved study.

But alas! the poor mother fell sick. She had over-worked herself during the warm weather, and before the winter had ended, Hugh was compelled to leave school, that by his labor he might help in the support of the little household. Though his employment was distasteful to him, lasting from early morning until sundown, the brave boy toiled on uncomplainingly, growing more manly by his self-denying discipline.

The former schoolmates seldom met, for Claude looked down disdainfully upon the soiled, rough garments of the stone outer's boy, and if accompanied by others did not even stay to speak to Hugh as he passed him by.

A few years went over. Diligence and firm purpose and integrity met with their reward, as they always will in life. Hugh Laurie, then a fine, noble looking youth, was apprenticed to a marble-mason. After the day's labor he attended a drawing class, and determined to attain success, left all his fellow-students far behind him. With a correct eye and fine taste, he drew designs, and skillfully moulded them into form. A group of leaves, or classic vase under his patient hand, always took graceful outlines of beauty. In time, at an Art exhibition, a prize of merit was awarded to Hugh; and from that day he received higher wages and held a better position in his profession.

"With as joy, Katie," he exclaimed, joyfully, as he entered the room at the close of the week and laid down his money.

"See the consequences of persevere rance."

"Yes, Hugh; and since I helped mother, we have so much work. Today two young ladies came as apprentices; but oh, Hugh, guess who one of them was!"

"Indeed, that would be impossible, not having the time to make the acquaintance of young ladies."

"You will be sorry so hear. It was Minnie Danvers. Her father is now a bankrupt. Her fine house and splendid furniture are sold; and Minnie says she will now have to earn her own living. She is only fifteen—one year younger than I am; but she has such clever little fingers, and such a willing disposition, that we shall soon teach her."

"And Claude?" "Minnie was crying about him to-day. Claude really does not know how to do anything. He tried a situation in an office, but came so late every morning that he was dismissed; then another as book keeper, but for that he was not competent. Is it not a pity?"

Her brother was silent. Memory carried him back to the school days and the former wide disparity between Claude and himself. Hugh did not feel triumphant now, though one was rising and the other descending in the social scale; but he was thankful for having had the privilege of toil.

"It is sad, indeed, Katie; but it verifies the old, tried saying, 'Better rub than rust!'"

"If you had possessed his advantages, what might you not have been!" and the young girl gazed admiringly upon her brother.

"Sister, you and mother never knew what I suffered in being compelled to leave school before I had time to graduate. It was my aim and hope to study for the ministry. I used to picture myself ordained and appointed pastor to some sweet country place, where I could offer you both a quiet, pleasant home, but our early dreams are seldom realized, I believe. We see now how much better it is that we have had to fight our way in life's battle. But poor Claude, unable to work, what will become of him?"

"They have powerful friends, Hugh, and may be assisted."

"I thank 'Our Father' for those he has given me," and Hugh held out his two strong, brown hands.

"Oh, no! Those were but the slaves of the will; this, the master-spirit, to order and control," and Katie's delicate little hand touched his brow.

"My children," called their mother, "you seem to be holding a philosophical argument; and the supper is growing cold. So please to postpone it, and come in the other room."

I wish you could see the house where the Lauries now live,—a few miles away from the great Northern city, where they passed those years of poverty. It is surrounded by a large garden, and the variety of shrubs and flowers makes a pretty study. And Katie has also a conservatory to shelter her exotics and tender blossoms in severe weather. Hugh goes daily to the city where his business gives employment to many men, while his own skilled hands perform the purely artistic portion of the work.

And Hugh is now a well known sculptor, and has acquired both wealth and renown. What prizes may not indomitable energy achieve? Contrast these two boys, my young readers, as we first met them: for it is in youth we should look forward to manhood. And, like Hugh Laurie, work, if only at first lowly, as he did.

"Gathering from the pavements crovies, as a flower of the soil, The nobility of labor,—the long pedigree of toil."

—An Ohio editor is getting particular about what he eats. Hear him: "The woman who made the butter which we bought last week is respectfully requested to use more judgment in proportioning the ingredients. The last batch had too much hair in it for butter, and not quite enough for a waterfall. There is no sense in making yourself belauded if butter is sixty-five cents a pound."

—An eminent physician says most cases of typhoid fever are caused by foul gases arising from feather-beds.

The North Carolina Victory.

THE PRINCIPLES OF THE REFORM PARTY TRIUMPHANT.

The Negroes Assured of Good Faith. CONSERVATIVE ADDRESS.

FELLOW-CITIZENS: We congratulate you upon the complete and noble victory which you have just won at the ballot box. A victory of truth, justice, liberty and law, over corruption and high handed usurpation and tyranny. Let us enjoy our triumph with the same dignity and moderation which characterized us as a people, before and during the excitement of the election.

It was the policy of some of the leaders of our opponents, to drive us into violent resistance and efforts were made to do so by repeated instances of lawlessness and oppression. Thanks to the good sense of our people they failed, and the whole American people now see too plainly to be misled in the future, that the military movement set on foot here, was gotten up upon false pretences by desperate men, for the purpose of carrying the election and keeping themselves in power.

Seeing the rising indignation of the honest people of the State, suffering as they were from all the ills arising from the State government, and that all was lost to them, unless something could be done to avert popular condemnation, they deliberately planned and attempted to execute the desperate scheme of military violence which the country has seen enacted, in the hope and with the expectation that the people, alarmed, overawed and helpless, would tamely yield their rights and allow the election to go by default. The result has shown how much they were mistaken in the character of the people in North Carolina.

We very well know, fellow citizens that this is not a mere party triumph—true it is, the victory has been won in the name of our party. But let us not forget that it is a victory due in a great degree to the uprising of honest and conservative men of all parties. The election returns show that thousands, who in the former elections voted with the Radical party, have come to our aid and helped us to win the signal triumph which now gladdens our hearts. Even the colored race, controlled as it hitherto has been by evil counsels and gross misrepresentations of our motives and purposes as to them, in many portions of the State, in very considerable numbers, broke away from the trammels in which they were bound and materially aided in swinging our majorities.

To the colored people we say, fear nothing. We pledged ourselves to the legislative address issued in March last, that all their rights under the constitution and laws of the country, in case of our success, would be alike respected and protected with those of white citizens. Time will show that these pledges will be faithfully redeemed. We know that efforts will still be made to alarm, delude and mislead them, for without their aid the faction that has just been defeated, will hereafter be powerless. The interests of the white and colored races in North Carolina are the same, and what injures one will surely and inevitably result in injury to the other. Let there then be no strife between us. Let each respect the rights of the other and peace and harmony will prevail.

The Governor of the State, as you are aware, has assumed to himself the right, at his will, to have arrested any citizen of the State, and to detain him at his pleasure, although the highest judicial officer of the State has decided that the privilege of the writ of habeas corpus, secured by the Constitution of the State, cannot be and is not suspended. Nevertheless, the Governor has refused obedience to such writs when issued by the Chief Justice. The guilt or innocence of the parties held in arrest has nothing to do with this matter. A great question of civil liberty is involved, and no free people or a people fit to be free will ever consent to yield it. Let the parties seized and held in custody be turned over to the civil authorities. If innocent, let them be discharged, if guilty of any violation of law, let them be lawfully tried and punished.

Fortunately, while the Chief Justice of the State has declared himself powerless to have the law practically enforced, there is full protection given to every citizen by the constitution and laws of the United States, in such cases, and we are gratified to inform you that Judge Brooks of the United States District Court, has issued writs of habeas corpus in the name of the United States, ordering the parties held in custody to be brought before him, in order that the cause of their seizure and detention may be enquired into, and relief be granted if they should be entitled to it.

Will the Governor have these writs obeyed? We hope so. But there are rumors abroad that he will not. A few days at the utmost will determine this, however, we can safely say, that if he refuses obedience to the writs he will only plunge deeper into difficulties.

The law of the land, in every well regulated system of government, must be obeyed. He who contemns its commands may, for a time, evade the consequences, but in the end he will surely be held to strict account, whether he sits in high places or is found in the humblest walks of life. None is so high as to be above the law, and none so low that it will not reach him.

Our earnest wish, and we are sure that it is the wish of the great mass of our people, that peace, good order and obedience to the laws of the land may prevail in every part of the State.

We have just elected a Legislature, a large majority of which is composed of

men of character and intelligence. We can now look forward with confident hope that the State government hereafter, entrusted to honest and capable hands, will prove a blessing and not a curse to our people, as it has been during the present State administration.

THOMAS BRAGG, Ch'm. A. S. MERRIMON, M. A. BLEDSOE, J. Q. DECAETERET, JAS. H. MOORE, CHAS. M. BUSBEE, JAS. J. LITCHEFORD, Democratic Conservative Com. Ex. Com.

(From the New York World.)

A FEW FRIENDLY WORDS TO THE SOUTH.

We are not such novices as to be unaware that the people who volunteer advice are not likely to be repaid with thanks. We also understand that it is not quite in accordance with the time-honored principles of the Democratic party for people of one State or class of States to counsel the people of another State or class of States respecting the management of their internal concerns. We nevertheless feel impelled to ask the attention of our Southern brethren to a few words of truth and soberness.

The oppressive domination under which the South suffers is a domination from without, and there is no reasonable hope of redress except by relief from external tyranny. If the South possessed freedom of internal action, unasked advice would indeed be intrusive and impertinent. But that section can be relieved from the incubus of Federal domination only by Democratic victories in the North; and this is a valid offer. As the South needs our aid, it must not spurn our friendly counsel.

From 1860 until the present time many leading minds in the South have been afflicted with political blindness. It was a supreme act of political folly to split the Charleston Convention by the lamentable schism which brought two Democratic candidates—Douglas and Breckenridge—into the field against Lincoln, and secured his first election. The Northern Democrats who abetted that schism were scoundrels of the South, not real friends of the South, among them were Ben. Butler, who promptly deserted to the Radicals; Daniel S. Dickinson, who took office under Mr. Lincoln; Caleb Cushing, who has been the paid counsel of successive Radical administrations; and John A. Dix, the submissive tool of Lincoln and Seward in shutting up the offices of Democratic newspapers. These are specimens. The supporters of Mr. Douglas, on the other hand, pitched their professions of friendship in a lower key, but have maintained them to the present hour. If Mr. Douglas had been elected, we should have had no civil war, and the South would have been exempt from its deplorable train of consequences. The wisdom of Douglas consisted in his correct appreciation of the tone and temper of the Northern people. He saw that the safety of the South depended on a strong Northern alliance, and that such an alliance was practicable only on a basis of moderation. What was true in 1860 is trebly true now, when the North has still greater weight and preponderance; when the Radicals control every department of the Federal governments, and a big South can be relieved only by Northern Democratic intervention, and Northern Democrats may claim to understand the public sentiment of this section better than our impracticable Southern brethren. Unless they permit us to act upon our better knowledge of the situation, they must resign themselves to the tender mercies of Radical domination.

We tell them therefore, in all candor and plainness, that they only rivet their chains by further opposition to negro suffrage. It is not by negro votes that they are oppressed, but by white votes. It is vain for them to inquire on their political banners that they are a 'white man's party' so long elected by white men; a Congress elected by white men is the result of a white movement. The negroes did not ask for suffrage till the white Radicals put it into their heads. The negroes would vote rightly enough, if the white Radicals did not mislead and deceive them. The infamous reconstruction laws were passed by a Congress, in which the South were not represented at all; by a Congress, therefore, which was wholly elected by white constituents. It is not by negroes that the South is oppressed, but by white men; its most dangerous enemies are the white Radicals of the North; and it is ridiculous to expect redress from a 'white man's party.'

A party of white men are the authors of all the mischief. Grant a negro? Is Holden a negro? Is Grant a negro? Has not Europe ground for ages under priestly craft and kindly tyranny, without a negro among all her oppressors? Are the English oppressors of Ireland negroes? Was Poland dismembered by negroes? Is Cuba held in subjection by a nation of negroes? Unfortunately, a great part of human history consists of recitals of white tyranny and oppression; and nothing could be more preposterous than to expect justice from a 'white man's party' on the sole ground that its members are white.

What the South needs to be rescued from is the domination of the white Radicals of the North, which has controlled Congress for ten years. The Southern people would have no difficulty in managing the negroes if they were freed from white Radical interference exerted through the Federal government. In North Carolina, it is Holden's martial law, backed by Grant's bayonets, that keeps the State under Radical control. In Georgia, the Radicals dare

not hazard an election, and the Legislature is passing an act, under color of Congressional authority, to continue the present Radical officers in authority beyond the term for which they were chosen. It is not negro voting, but the unmanageable element in Southern politics. The only means of relief is a political revolution in the North, and Southern Democrats must concede that our opportunities for knowing the North are better than theirs.

We ask the Southern Democrats to recognize the fact that the North is the real battle-ground of political freedom for their section. Here, where the victory is to be won, if won at all, we have no negro voters worth naming. It is a contest between two parties of white men, and a perpetuation of the old quarrel about the rights of the negro only strengthening the enemy. The negro question is the only one which the Radicals agree; it is their only principle of cohesion. The surest way to prevent the disintegration of the Republican party is to keep that question alive and continue to force it upon the country as a political issue. The Democrats can become a majority only by drawing off some Republican votes; and on the negro issue, the Republican party can easily hold its own, and so long as it retains the control of Congress, there can be no freedom in the South. If that section will heed the timely advice given in the Democratic Congressional address, and drop 'dead issues,' we can easily revolutionize the lower branch of Congress in this year's elections, now close at hand. We ask the Southern Democrats, both for their sake and for ours, to put no obstacle in the way of our achieving this victory. When the Federal government is once in Democratic hands, we are quite willing they should manage their local politics in their own way, and will not then intrude upon them any unwelcome advice.

REFORM IN EDGEFIELD. Speeches of Rev. Jonas Byrd and Ex-Governor Bonham.

(Correspondence Charleston News.)

EDGEFIELD, August 1.

To-day at high noon a large audience gathered in the Courthouse to listen to a speech from the Rev. Jonas Byrd, of Charleston, a prominent colored man of the Union Reform party. He has been here for some days on business connected with the interests of his party. The Courthouse was filled to its utmost capacity, and at least one-half of the audience consisted of colored men. The Rev. Dr. D. Brunson was called to the chair, and Robert A. Lynch and George Simkins, colored, were requested to act as secretaries. The speaker was introduced by the chair, and spoke at length on the issues of the day. He said that he had served as a delegate from Charleston to the Reform Convention in Columbia, and that the platform adopted by that convention guaranteed to his race all the privileges and franchises that were vouchsafed to them by the constitution and the laws of the land. He believed in the honor and integrity of the men who composed that convention, and he believed that when they pledged themselves to that platform that they meant to carry out their pledges in good faith. All that is necessary for the welfare and prosperity of his people were secured to them by that platform, and that he had espoused the cause of the Reform party because he honestly believed it to be to the benefit of his race and of all the people of the State for it to triumph over the corrupt government now in power in the State. He had been told that he had deserted the Republican party and turned his back upon his race. He denounced it as a falsehood worse than that which the devil had perpetrated in the garden of Eden. He was as good a Republican as any in the State. Said the speaker, whilst in the convention in Columbia, I had the honor to address that body, and standing in my place I held out my right arm and said that, if I believed that I was doing aught to injure the welfare of my race, I would suffer this arm to be cut off, or to become withered at my side before I would suffer myself to be made a tool to oppress my people. I repeat it here to-day, that I would endure any torture before I would become a willing instrument in depriving them of any of their rights. He said that the Republican party had raised up a great wall of prejudice between the black people and the white people of South Carolina. That carpet bagger had come into the State, and told the colored people that they were their friends, and that they had set them free. He denied it. The war was not fought for that purpose. They were freed by the Providence of God. These carpet baggers availed themselves of their plea to get into office, and they had been trying and planning the State ever since. He said many of them came here without a second shirt to their backs, and now, in two years, they were revelling in luxury, and boasted of their thousands and their tens of thousands. He showed up the Phosphate bill; charged the Legislature with the most unscrupulous and unblushing bribery and corruption; said that the Land King had stolen ninety thousand dollars in one dash and under the cover of one transaction; that they had purchased lands in Lancaster and elsewhere, which were not worth two dollars per acre, and sold them to the freed people for eight dollars per acre; that they had voted fifty thousand dollars for the support of free schools and free hospitals of the State; that they had appropriated thirty one thousand and five hundred dollars to pay the school commissioners, besides a heavy salary to the superintendent of education, and he had no doubt that the pittance that

was left had been stolen before it reached its legitimate destination. If these be our friends, God save us from our friends! The speaker said that the Republican party did not deny that there had been corruption and dishonesty in that party. That it was too glaring and flagrant to be denied. He referred to the enormous taxation, and asked what benefits had been conferred upon the masses.

He also showed up a few of the transactions of the Edgefield County commissioners. He said he had it from the best authority, (the books of the internal revenue assessor,) that there were thirty-five licensed liquor-dealers in Edgefield County. The county commissioners had charged fifty dollars the first year, and one hundred dollars the second year, which would make up the \$5000 for the year, and that they had only made a return of twenty-two hundred dollars collected by them in two years. Another gigantic swindle and fraud upon the people. They had charged the country thirty-five hundred dollars for their services, when they should not have charged more than five hundred. Still another instance of the fattening of public officials upon the spoils of office, wrung from the people by dishonest means; and at the same time the poor people who sat on juries, and did other small jobs for the public, had to hawk their tickets and drafts about the streets and sell them for fifty cents on the dollar.

The above is but a brief synopsis of the telling and scathing speech of this honest pioneer of the colored men. He was listened to very attentively by all parties, and was frequently interrupted with applause.

Governor Bonham was then called upon, and he responded in a short and spirited address. He said, among other things, that he was glad to welcome to Edgefield such men of the Republican party as Judge Carpenter and Mr. Byrd, and that he would take them by the hand and call them his friends. At the close of his speech the meeting adjourned.

Within the last few days there have been good rains in some portions of the county where they were greatly needed. They were not general, however, and some sections are still suffering. The crops are now about laid by, and except the few sections above alluded to, they are said to be doing very well.

THE "WHITTEMORE PARTY."

When such a man as Whittemore is not only re-elected to the place in Congress which he disgraced by his corruption, but is made the prominent figure in a State convention of his party, it is not hard to see that a dangerous class of politicians and a debased condition of political morals are again uppermost in South Carolina. No fair-minded, intelligent American, whatever his party leanings may be, can have any other feeling than that of disgust for the political dishonesty that leads to such humiliating results, nor should he have any other language for them than unqualified condemnation.

[Philadelphia Ledger.]

USEFUL RECIPES.

To choose nutmegs, prick them with a pin; if the oil comes out they are good.

To give a gloss to shirt bosoms and collars, add a piece of white wax and spermaceti, each about the size of a pea, to a pint of starch, while boiling Iron until smooth, as friction puts on the gloss.

WHITEWASH THAT WILL NEVER RUB OFF.

We find the following recommended: Mix up half a pailful of lime and water; take half pint of flour and make a starch of it, and pour it into the whitewash while hot. Stir it well, and make it ready for use.

TALE BEARING.

Never repeat a story unless you are certain it is correct, and not even then unless something is to be gained, either of interest to yourself or for the good of the person concerned. Tattling is a mean and wicked practice, and he who indulges in it grows more fond of it in proportion as he is successful. If you have no good to say of your neighbor, never reproach his character by telling that which is false. He who tells you the faults of others intends to tell others of your faults, and so the dish of news is handed from one to another till the table becomes enormous.

A PLANTER near Savannah consigned his cotton crop to a merchant of that city, who sold the goods, pocketed the money, and then failed, after which he wrote thus to his too confiding countryman: "Dear friend, I acknowledge I spent your money. I feel that Heaven has forgiven me, and I trust that you will, as I've taken the benefit of the bankrupt act. Affectionately your friend."

A Temperance lecturer, descending on the superior virtues of cold water, remarked: "When the world had become so corrupt that the Lord could do nothing with it, he was obliged to give it a thorough soaking in cold water."

"Yes," replied a toper present, "but it killed every critter on the face of the earth."

An Exchange says: "Wyoming having tried female jurors, now proposes to send a woman to Congress. If the woman has done any thing that the laws of Wyoming are not sufficiently stringent to properly punish, send her to Congress by all means—and may God have mercy on her."

The latest style in gold bracelets is in the shape of a fluted muslin cuff, and is made of burnished gold with a diamond button and rabby button hole.

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— A Dentist's Oath—By Gum! — Area Railings—Caterwauling. — It's very profitable just now turning cows into the Seids: — The first Eve angelical alliance—Adam's marriage in Eden. — When are stays like snobs? When they're a coarse set. — Panoh's advice to Persons who have "Fallen in Love"—Fall Out. — "Hanger is the best Sauce," ergo, the Hungriest is the most saucy. — Misery loves company—so does a marriageable young lady. — One