

# The Watchman and Southern.

THE SUMTER WATCHMAN, Established April, 1850.

"Be Just and Fear not—Let all the Ends thou Aims't at, be thy Country's, thy God's and Truth's."

THE TRUE SOUTHERN, Established June, 1866.

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## The Watchman and Southern.

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## HASELDEN HURLS

### HOT SHOT AT HIM.

A Member of the Board Replies to Mr. Ouzts.

Below is given the reply Mr. J. Dudley Haselden, former chairman and present member of the State board of control, and chairman of the sub-committee of investigation, to the charges recently published by deposed Bookkeeper D. A. G. Ouzts. It speaks for itself:

To the People of South Carolina:  
I have delayed a reply to the series of abusive tirades published in the daily newspapers of the State over the signature of D. A. G. Ouzts until their conclusion. I have been satisfied that the people of the State, who may not know this man Ouzts, at least are sufficiently well acquainted with most of the men whom he has been maligning to defer a conclusion as to his statements until a further and a contradictory assertion should be made. It has given me, personally, and the others whose fate it had been to incur his malice, pleasure to know that this confidence has not been unfounded.

It has been my policy since I have been a member of the board of control, and it has been that of my two colleagues, whom the X clerk of the X commissioner designates as the majority faction of that body, to give to the details of dispensary management the widest publicity. The dispensary is the people's institution, its management is their business, and they of right are entitled to such information as will convince them, and keep them convinced, that it is honestly and competently conducted. We do not attempt to deny that it offers temptation to the dishonest who may secure place and position in it and have long realized that its best safeguard and surest protection against the thief and the rebate taker is an open board meeting and the full glare of the public eye into its innermost workings.

A realization of this fact and of the further fact that the best way and the only way to purify it, rests in this publicity, prompted the majority of the board to give the facts elicited by the investigating committee to the public in all their details, instead of attempting to cover up and to cure the defects laid bare therein within a secret board meeting. Whether the facts developed warranted the suspension of Mr. Douthit, the public can determine. I believe that the affidavits published are a sufficient reply to any suggestion that the removal of the commissioner was due to any factional feeling in the board. Until these affidavits brought to light a condition of affairs which surprised us, Mr. Douthit was in hearty accord and had the unreserved support of a majority of the board of control, and would have it today but for these facts. I believe that he has been given a consideration that he does not deserve, in view of them, and I am astonished that two of my colleagues on the board of control can strive to keep him in the position of commissioner.

Shipping Clerk Black, in calling some of the acts elicited to our attention (specific instances of mismanagement affecting the efficient discharge of the position he held) was protected by the board in thus courageously doing his duty, and would have been protected, it matters not upon whom his charges reflected.

But, unlike Black, so long as Ouzts held his job he had nothing to report to the board, although he knew that three out of the five had recently voted to retain him in his place while the other two acquiesced because it couldn't be helped, and hence would protect him; although, like Josephus Woodruff, he kept his little note book, eavesdropping the conversation and taking notes of the supposed errors and supposed dishonesty of Commissioner Vance, to whom he held the position of confidential clerk. The facility with which dates and incidents are quoted is astonishing, and the fact that they

were taken at all at a time when Commissioner Vance was befriending him daily and on two occasions saved him from dismissal, is equally astonishing to any fairly honest man. But the contemptible Raesey Sniffles, who was beguiling himself into Mr. Vance's confidence, knew, or thought he knew, how to play his game. He judged other men like unto himself, and doubtless fondly cherished his little note book, which was to serve him in such good stead, to blackmail his position back again, whenever he should be ousted for either of his failings, incompetency or dishonesty. Of these failings, the former of course had long been known to us, and the latter we had good reason to suspect, but unfortunately gave him the benefit of the doubt and retained him as a courtesy to a member of the board of control who lived in the county from which he came, and to preserve if we could harmony in the board, as we knew his dismissal would enrage two members of the board who were tied to him by some bonds we were unable to comprehend.

That blackmail was contemplated by him and relied on, is plainly shown by the threat, which he even went so far as to give to the newspapers, that he would lay bare certain inside history if his suspension were made permanent. It will be noted by the public that he did not "blow off his mouth," in his own classic language, until the board of control had invited him to it by making his suspension permanent—a very good evidence that the authorities there did not fear its production.

That they, or any of the gentlemen whom he has so maliciously maligned and slandered had no cause to fear his revelations will be indisputably shown to the public in due season. That the worst that he knows has not yet been told by him, as he says, is easy to believe, from our knowledge of him, and of the opportunities for stealage which he has enjoyed during the six years he has been connected with the dispensary, but we are equally certain that it will not be given to the public—at least by Ouzts. The public is not asked to take our word even for the statement that from investigations which have been made of the so-called charges of this man, are not only absolutely groundless, but are outrageous lies, with a thin veneering of truth in minor particulars only sufficient to give them plausibility. A large majority of these assertions must have been known to Ouzts to have been false when he penned them, as the public must conclude when the facts are given them. The other statements are but twisting of transactions gathered by this sneak from the desks of his fellow clerks while their backs were turned and information sifted through a keyhole, of which innocent pastime this saintly ex clerk has occasionally been found engaged.

If the members of the board of control have really treated this man with less consideration than he deserves in his dismissal, as he claims, and have at times been less harsh with the shortcomings of other clerks whom we believe to be conscientious and honest men—and these shortcomings we are glad to say are not greater than is found among the employes of any mercantile house doing an equal business—as Ouzts claims that we have done, to his estimate of his character (and to his abortive attempted blackmail, for we all have names of which we are jealous, and there are some men in the State who are only too ready to believe any assertion derogatory to an officer of the dispensary) and to this alone must he attribute the fact.

That many of the daily papers of the State have dignified his abusive and outrageous attack upon the character of a number of gentlemen with admission to their columns, makes this plain statement to the public necessary. Were the people of the State all acquainted personally with the men whom he has maligned, and with Ouzts, no reply would be made, and we desire this fact understood. In due time evidence showing the details of all transactions that have been questioned that merit a reply, will be given to the public.

J. Dudley Haselden.

Newspaper "Patria" Suppressed.

Manila Oct. 17, 3 39 p. m.—The newspapers Patria has been suppressed and editor, Senor Utor, a Spaniard, placed under arrest on charge of printing and publishing seditious documents. For some time the Patria had been hostile to the Americans.

Recently pamphlets attacking the Americans and the friendly Filipinos have been circulated, and the police believe that Utor wrote and printed them.

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## Blood of a Brother

### Shed in Charleston.

N. T. Pittman of Gourdin's, S. C., Killed by A. J. Pittman.

Special to The State.

Charleston, Oct. 18.—N. T. Pittman, a well to do and prominent merchant of Gourdin's Station, was shot to death this afternoon by his brother, A. J. Pittman. The killing occurred about 1 o'clock, in the reading room of the Hotel Calhoun, which is in the rear of the office.

The trouble that led up to the tragedy is not fully known, but from what was learned shortly after the killing it is supposed that either money matters or an unpleasant family affair was the cause that led to the shooting.

There were no eye-witnesses to the shooting, and just what took place in the reading room between the dead man and his brother cannot be stated. They were the only occupants of the room and had been for some little time, having gone there, presumably, to discuss business matters.

The curtains of the reading room, which shut out the view from the office, were partly drawn, though the two men could be seen, sitting down in chairs, talking together, but their presence in the room attracted no attention whatever, and their conversation was held in an ordinary conversational tone and did not foretell of the tragedy that took place.

Suddenly the attention of Mr. Guy A. Stoner, the manager of the hotel, was attracted by the report of a pistol, followed in quick succession by four more shots, all of which came from the writing room.

Manager Stoner turned Pittman over to Police Officer Luby, who sent him to the station house.

Mr. Pittman did not appear to be much excited, but for a man who had just killed his brother, was remarkably cool and collected. The only statement that he would make was that he did not care to know the result; that he did it in self defense.

The pistol with which he fired the fatal shots was a new Smith & Wesson, 32 calibre. All the shells in the weapon had been discharged.

Coroner Rivers and Deputy Coroner Waring were notified and they took charge of the body at once. The dead man was found sitting in a chair, he having been removed by some one from the floor, where he fell after being shot. A hasty examination was made of his body, and it was found that he had been shot in the back, near the right side, and under his arm. It is supposed that when he received the first ball he threw up his arms to protect himself.

On his person was found a heavy gold watch, a telegram from A. J. Pittman to N. P. Pittman, sent from Summerville yesterday, saying that he would meet him today at the Calhoun hotel between 9 and 10 o'clock, several letters, a large sum of money and an unsigned note for \$1,000, payable to himself. These the coroner took charge of. The inquest will be held tomorrow, and it is expected that there will be some important developments.

The deceased arrived in the city last night from Gourdin's, accompanied by Mr. J. C. Graham. They slept together last night and were together early this morning. Mr. Graham stated this morning that he knew about the trouble that existed between the deceased and his brother, but had no idea it would terminate fatally or he would not have left them together. He said it was a family affair, but refused to state what it was, saying that it was told to him in confidence.

The dead man was about 60 years old and well-known in Charleston. He is a man of wealth. He leaves a wife and ten children.

Mr. A. J. Pittman, who did the killing, is about 50 years of age. At one time he was engaged in the cotton business on Vendue Range. He now lives in Summerville.

The family of Mr. N. T. Pittman have been notified of his death.

No weapon was found on the dead man. On one of the writing tables was found a small, pearl-handled knife. There was no evidence of a struggle having taken place. The ink stands were in place, and the chairs and tables were undisturbed, which would not have been had there been a scuffle.

Up to a few years ago N. T. Pittman and A. J. Pittman were engaged in the cotton and naval stores business under the name of Pittman Bros. About four years ago they failed, which left Mr. A. J. Pittman in straightened circumstances. Mr. N. T. Pittman, having considerable means, it is said, helped his brother in money matters considerably.

It is understood that bad blood existed a long time between the two brothers over financial matters. It is not known who Mr. Pittman will retain as counsel to defend him.

THE INQUEST.

Charleston, Oct. 19.—A. J. Pittman,

who shot his brother, N. T. Pittman, to death in the Calhoun hotel yesterday afternoon, was committed to jail today by the coroner upon the finding of the jury that heard the testimony at the inquest held this morning.

At the inquest the prisoner was represented by Mr. J. N. Nathans, Jr., and Hager Sinkler and they will probably appear before a judge and make application for bail.

The testimony was heard by the coroner at J. M. Connelly's undertaking establishment on Meeting Street. Several witnesses were examined, but not one stated that he had seen any of the shots fired.

A. J. Pittman was present, having been brought there by Lieut. McManus and Private J. B. Loby from the police station, where he spent last night. He spent a quiet night, and this morning when breakfast was offered him he refused, saying he would take it later. He, however, did not take any nourishment before being taken before the coroner's inquest.

During the entire investigation the prisoner displayed little interest in what was being said. Occasionally he would whisper a word to Mr. Nathans, and at times there was a nervousness of his hands, which appeared rather as habitual than as resulting from any special emotion. He was apparently the most indifferent man present at the inquest.

The inquest developed no new facts, and all that is known of the case already has been substantially given in The State. The witnesses who were examined today cast no new light. The tragedy was without witnesses, as already stated, and the facts leading immediately to the killing will never be known positively. Much was expected of J. C. Graham, of Gourdin's, S. C., the mutual friend, but he kept the confidence imposed in him, and the sensational developments, which he was expected to give out, were not given. A. E. Lomady, a traveling salesman, Manager C. A. Stoner and Steward John E. Heffron, of the Calhoun hotel, testified to responding to the reading room in time to see the slayer leaving it. This was practically all they knew of the tragedy of their own knowledge.

Manager Stoner denied the statement in a Charleston morning paper, credited to him, that he saw A. J. Pittman standing over his brother and fire the shots. Graham was not asked to divulge the dead man's secret, as this was not necessary to a coroner's verdict. A number of police officers were put on the stand, but they could tell nothing of interest. The only new light that they furnished was that Pittman desired to report at the police station, unattended by an officer.

The sympathy in Charleston is all with the dead man. The affair is greatly regretted, especially because of the prominence of the parties. The cold indifference of the slayer is amazing.

The general belief is that the killing was the outcome of business transactions between the Pittmans, for it is known that there had been ill feeling between the men for some time. When the two men were in business here some years ago and failed, both suffered financial losses, but Mr. N. T. Pittman started out with renewed energy, opening up business at Gourdin, his old home, where he met with success. His object was to make money, and in business transactions he had the reputation of being very shrewd.

A. J. Pittman has been unsuccessful in business since his failure in Charleston. He is of a liberal nature, and spent money freely. His brother, it is said, helped him in money matters.

The prisoner has relatives in Charleston, but since his arrest none of them have visited him.

His counsel has forbidden him to talk about his case.

True Bills Against Colonel Neal.

The indictments against Colonel Neal were handed to the grand jury this morning. Colonel Neal was not present. He is at his home sick and will hardly be able to stand trial this term. His attorney, Mr. Boggs, says the latest information from him is that he is a very sick man. Several witnesses from Anderson appeared before the grand jury.

The grand jury spent a comparatively brief session in consideration of the Neal case and brought in true bills as to each indictment.

Mr. Boggs moved for a continuance on the ground of his client's physical condition, but Solicitor Thurmond insisted that the rules be complied with, which require the presentation of affidavits. Mr. Boggs may have those affidavits ready this afternoon or it may take a day or two to get them up.—Columbia Record.

There is a growing conviction that the price of cotton has not yet reached the top, and that when the world becomes convinced that the crop has nearly all been marketed and is not being held back by the farmers the price is going up in a jiffy.—Augusta Chronicle.

## AMERICA'S CUP, COLUMBIA'S CUP!

SHAMROCK DISABLED IN SECOND RACE.

New York, Oct. 17.—The topmast of the cup challenger Shamrock carried away 20 minutes after the big single-sticker had crossed the starting line today, and her enormous club sail with its 3,000 feet of canvas came rattling down on the deck, leaving her a hopeless cripple. No amount of pluck or courage could face such a catastrophe, and Capt. Hogarth immediately abandoned the race, towing back to the anchorage after he had cleared away the wreckage.

The Columbia continued over the course alone, placing to her credit the second of the races for the America's cup. The accident to the Shamrock ruined the race and caused the keenest regret among the yachtmen and the thousands of sight-seers who were on hand to witness what had promised to be a glorious duel.

It is unfortunate that the defender should have been the beneficiary of an accident, as there is little glory in beating a cripple, but the rule is iron-clad. If crippled before the start, time for repairs is allowed, but once over the line if anything carries away the sufferer must make such repairs as he can, or, if rendered hors de combat, as the Shamrock was, today, he must take the consequences. There is good sense and logic behind the rule. The races are a test of construction as well as design and seamanship.

Doubtless, if Mr. Iselin could have had his choice in the matter, he would generously have declined to continue in view of the crippled condition of his rival, but the rules gave him no alternative. He was in duty bound to go on, and as he finished well within the time limit, the race was his.

Had the accident not occurred, however, it is believed that the Yankee boat would have repented the beating she gave the challenger yesterday. During the 25 minutes the yacht sailed she had gone through the Shamrock's lead like a streak and had established a lead of more than 300 yards on the weather bow.

Time Limit Out When Columbia Was Nearly Home.

New York, Oct. 19.—Had the wind held today, the Columbia-Shamrock series for America's cup would have ended in three straight wins for this defender, and the Irish cup hunter would have sailed home without the trophy, beaten as decisively as any former candidate. Only the failure of the wind saved the Shamrock from a defeat more stinging than on Monday. Today she was beaten on the run to the outer mark 5 minutes and 51 seconds, elapsed time, and on the leg home, which should have been a beat, but which owing to a shift of the wind, was a broad roach, Columbia sailed away from her like a witch. When the race was declared off, about 10 minutes before the expiration of the time limit, Columbia was leading about three miles. She was then four miles from the finish.

Had the race ended Shamrock would have been beaten by at least 20 minutes.

Glorious Ending of the Contests For the Valued Trophy.

New York, Oct. 20.—Through wild and hoary seas, in a breeze that approached the dignity of a gale, the gallant sloop Columbia today vanquished the British challenger Shamrock by 6 minutes and 18 seconds corrected time, thus completing the series for the America's cup with a magnificent rough weather duel and a glorious Yankee victory.

For the 11th time the attempt of a foreigner to wrest from America the yachting supremacy of the world has failed.

The intrinsic value of the reward which hundreds of thousands of dollars were expended to secure is small—simply an antiquated piece of silverware which Queen Victoria offered to the best sailing ship in the world in the early days of her reign, but around it cluster the precious memories of unbroken American triumph and the honor of mastery in the noblest of sports.

To Sir Thomas Lipton, whose name

is now added to the list of defeated aspirants for the honor of carrying the cup back across the Atlantic, the failure was a crushing blow. His hope had been high. But, like the true sportsman that he is, the sting of defeat has left no bitterness, and with undaunted courage he intimates that he may be back with a better boat to try again. During his stay here, Sir Thomas has made himself more popular than any previous challenger, and the yachtmen of this country will be glad to welcome him back.

Except for the repeated flukes and the unfortunate accident to the challenger on Tuesday, this series of races has been unmarred by a single untoward incident. The boats have had two fair and square races, one in light airs and the other in a heavy blow, and Sir Thomas is perfectly satisfied that he was beaten by the better boat.

Today's race was a glorious test of the rough weather qualities of the two yachts. There was too much frostiness in the air for comfort, and it was far too rough for land lubbers. The sky was overcast with cold gray clouds, and the fierce flaps of a chilling blast out of the northeast whipped the foam out of the racing waves until they whitened the face of the sea. Outside the ocean was a riot of white caps. Some of the holiday fleet declined to brave the perils of the barpies riding down on the northeaster, and those that did rolled and plunged in the tumbling billows, sending all but the old salts below. The prayer of Sir Thomas for wind was answered. It was blowing 25 miles an hour at the lights, enough wind and enough sea to make any racing machine stagger.

The course, 15 miles before the wind, south by west, carried the yacht straight down the Jersey coast to a point off Long Branch, so that the race was sailed in plain view of the thousands perched upon the heights of Neversink and stretched along the shore from Seabright to Asbury Park.

Negroes Threatened to Burn a Georgia Town.

Atlanta, Ga., Oct. 16.—Gov. Chandler received a telephone message late tonight from the sheriff of Pike county at Barnesville, advising him that the negro population of the town, in an attempt to avenge the whipping of three of their number last night by whites, were gathering and threatening to burn the place. Gov. Chandler at once ordered out the Barnesville Blues at Barnesville and the Capital City Guards at Atlanta. The Blues reported to the sheriff and were at once placed on guard around the principal buildings. The Capital City Guards, 50 men assembled at their armory in Atlanta at 11:30 and a few minutes later a special train was in readiness for them. Gov. Chandler decided, however, to await further advices from Barnesville before ordering the train to leave.

The trouble dates back one week, when the women operators in the Oxford knitting mills struck because several negroes were given employment by the management. It was admitted Saturday that the mill could not be run without the white help and the negroes were consequently discharged. The negroes mingled with their race and indulged in considerable talking. Saturday night three of the negroes who had been discussing the affair freely were taken out by a crowd of white men and soundly whipped. This performance was repeated again last night and the negroes in retaliation threatened to burn the town.

The prompt action of the sheriff, however, prevented any trouble, and at midnight all was quiet, with the militia guarding the town.

Canned Tomatoes.

Mr. C. W. Chandler, of Cokesbury, was in the city Saturday showing samples of canned tomatoes put up by him this year. Those who have sampled them pronounce them of exceptionally fine quality.

Mr. Chandler has a canning outfit that cost \$40, the capacity of which is 40 to 50 dozen cans per day. The cost of the cans is very little, and the amount of tomatoes that can be grown on an acre of land is practically unlimited. Mr. Chandler was offering the tomatoes to the merchants at 95 cents per dozen for three pound cans, and says there is good money in them even at that price.

It might be well for those who are trying to abandon the all-cotton plan to see Mr. Chandler and investigate this canning business further.—Greenwood Index, Oct. 19.

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