

The Lexington Dispatch.

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NO. 4

THE LEXINGTON DISPATCH,

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By Godfrey M. Harman,
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G. M. HARMAN,
Editor and Proprietor.

THE RUM-SELLER'S DREAM.

A rum-seller, one day when his bar-room was empty, dozed off into a sound slumber; an angel appeared unto him in his dreams and brought before him in vivid pictures, the inevitable result of his calling. To his astonishment that he was licensed by the State, and had a legal right to sell, the angel, as depicted in the illustration, pointing to these scenes of crime and woe, says:

- Licensed to make the strong man weak
- Licensed to lay the wise man low;
- Licensed a wife's fond heart to break
- And make her children's tears to flow.
- Licensed to do thy neighbor harm;
- Licensed to kindle hate and strife;
- Licensed to nerve the robber's arm;
- Licensed to whet the murderer's knife.
- Licensed thy neighbor's purse to drain,
- And rob him of his very gain;
- Licensed to heat his feverish brain,
- Till madness crown thy work at last
- Licensed, where peace and quiet dwell;
- To bring disease, and want and woe;
- Licensed to make this world a hell,
- And fit man for a hell below.

For the Dispatch.

Rocky Well, July 31st, 1882.

Mr. Editor.—Crops have greatly improved in this section during the past week.

On Friday last Dr. Taylor, of Columbia, with the assistance of our young doctor, D. M. Croson, amputated the leg of Mr. Daniel Drafts. Mr. Drafts has suffered greatly for the past three months with gangreen of the foot. He bore the pain of the operation with much fortitude, and has been doing exceedingly well ever since.

Saturday July 29th was set apart by the young folks of this section to amuse themselves by assembling at Mr. T. I. Warner's spring for the purpose of having a picnic. We attended, and for'd assembled there quite a pleasant little crowd. We were met by the smiling faces and warm hands of the aged parents of that community, as well as those with beardless chins, and above all were the smiling faces of the fair ladies. Miss Lillah Kibler, of Newberry, was there, and contributed much to the interest of the occasion. She received a full share of the admiration that was bestowed upon the fair sex. The young folks participated in making love, while the elderly ones were conversing on their usual topics. Between one and two o'clock the rich viands were spread upon the table beneath boughs that were fanned by gentle breezes. All partook, and all were refreshed by the bountiful repast.

Soon all exclaimed "enough," except Dr. "Drate," who continued eating after the others had repaired to other parts, feasting on the good things that remained untouched. Capt. Hall then addressed the crowd in the clear and concise style with which he is gifted. He handled the great questions that now perplex the public mind, and asked his hearers to hesitate before condemning or forsaking the Democratic party on account of the stock law or registration law, but to stand shoulder to shoulder in the coming strife. He also warned the people in making their selections in the coming political campaign.

At the conclusion of Capt. Hall's address, the young folks amused themselves not in tripping the light fantastic in the way of quadrilles, but in the manner of twistification and other similar plays. This continued until about four o'clock, when the crowd dispersed rejoicing o'er the past.

For the Dispatch. Why I am a Democrat.

Because there is no highway robbery and murder, as under Radical rule.

Because there is no robbery, rape, murder and burning combined.

Because my wife and daughters are not afraid to remain alone at home during the night for fear of being violated and murdered.

Because all property is valued in assessing one hundred per cent. less, and the tax levy is fifty per cent. less than under Radical rule.

Because all claims against the State and County are promptly paid. In short, because every man, woman and child feels perfectly secure and safe, in person and property, and the laws of the land are impartially administered irrespective of party, color or condition, and the finances of the State and County are all honestly applied and accounted for.

Fellow-citizens, can you beat this for retrenchment, reform and general good? Now you can "rest under your own vine and fig tree" without fear. Could you ever do so under Radical rule? Stop and reason with yourselves, and see if you think more for the welfare of an old cow than you do of the woman who gave you birth, the wife of your bosom, or the virtue of your daughters. If you think more of the former, we don't want you in our ranks, neither does the dumb brute wish you; therefore go where you properly belong, among the filth and scum of creation.

Throw your mothers, your wives and your daughters into the society of those you honor with your suffrage—the rogue, gambler, drunkard, depraved and vicious, neither afraid nor ashamed to commit any deed, no matter how heinous.

Can you and will you under these circumstances go back under Radical Rule? How have you entirely forgotten your cry for deliverance for so many years? How soon have you become forgetful, restless and discontented, when prosperous?

TRUE BLUE.

For the Dispatch.

Notes from the Land of Penn.

Since my last letter I have been taking additional notes in the land of Penn., some of which I trust will be of as much interest to your readers as the writing of them has been a pleasure to your correspondent. The majority of your readers, I know, belong to the farming profession, most of the fair ladies who read its love tales are farmer's girls, most of the stout matrons who look up at cooking recipes are farmer's wives, and most of the sturdy hands that open its pages at the nooning hour are those who drive the plow. Therefore I deem it worth the space here to jot a paragraph on Pennsylvania farming.

It is now midsummer, and the Pennsylvania harvest is at its height. Everywhere broad fields of golden grain sway out before the eye, presenting the pleasant sight of peace and plenty. And as great in number as the wheat fields are the busy harvesters, not harvesters with the old time "cradles," as we see them at home, but seated upon the cunning reaper drawn by two great horses. With this wonderful machine the lord of the fields drives along at a brisk rate, cutting as much of the heavy grain in a day as four good men could bind. These reapers are universally used; the old time cradle is almost entirely abandoned. Pennsylvania wheat produces, on an average, about 30 bushels to the acre—that is on improved farms.

This is a capital region for grass. The spiky-topped Timothy looks over the fence at you along almost any road, and the half bluish appearance of this great staple gives a pleasing variegation to the rural landscapes. In gathering this also the poetic old scythe, so often seen in picture books, has been given over to rust and disuse, and it will be supplanted by the new improved mower, which is more

in sympathy with this fast, progressive age. Timothy grows to the height of 3 and 4 feet, and yields an immense amount of hay. A gentleman told me a few days ago that four acres of Timothy yielded him a sufficiency of long food for two horses and several cows for a whole year. Why our Southern farmers don't sow grass is a mystery. I am sure it grows well in the cotton fields, and believe it would well as a crop.

The old method of plowing corn is almost entirely abandoned here.—Cultivators are used which simply stir the soil about the roots, and better corn I never saw. Corn is now about waist high, and looks very promising. The Irish potato is a great crop with Pennsylvanians, and is planted in great quantities and eaten all the winter. The sweet potato is rarely seen here.

I have not seen much honey, but this country can certainly flow with milk, and that of the richest quality. Great Jersey and Alderney cows graze in the green pastures, and return heavy profits for their keeping. A cheese factory is located near the hotel where I am stopping, and the farmers drive by every morning with from 30 to 50 gallons of milk each. They sell it, I think, for about two cents a quart, which seems very low.

Wood land in this part of the State is very scarce—most of the land being under cultivation. The farms are generally small and land is high. From any small elevation a great number of houses can be seen. A few days since I stood on the side of a ridge and counted 60 farm houses in sight, just on one side of the road. Small villages are scattered along the pikes at every second or third mile.

There is one sound that I miss out here in the country, and a sound which every Southerner would regret to miss—it is the song of our Southern mocking bird. In vain, since the first beginning of spring, have I listened for his happy notes, but alas! he sings not here. These short, cool summers, where the magnolias do not grow, are too ungenial for him, and he dares not risk his health by singing so far North. He loves the tropical South with her blue skies and green valleys, and has no sympathy for a land less favored and beautiful. His friend, Mr. Robbin, summers here, but he has a poor song and seems generally out of practice.

The nights are generally cool here. Peaches are not ripe yet—blackberries just turning. HENRY H. BRIDGEMAN, PA., July 15, 1882.

The Habit of Saving.

Children who have a little money ought to practice saving something. Many boys and girls of to-day hardly know a higher use for money than comes in their hands than spending it for some foolish thing as quickly as possible. To such, a lesson in self-denial and economy is very important. As goes the boy's pennies and dimes, so, very likely, will go the man's dollars and hundreds by and by. Without having the spirit of a miser, the person accustomed to save has more pleasure in laying up than a spendthrift ever knows.

The way to keep money is to earn it fairly and honestly. Money so obtained is pretty sure to abide with its possessor. But money that is inherited, or that in any way comes without a fair and just equivalent, is almost certain to go as it came. The young man who begins by saving a few dollars a month, and thriftily increases his store—every coin being a representative of good, solid work, honestly and manifestly done—stands a better chance to spend the last half of his life in affluence and comfort than he who, in his haste to become rich, obtains money by dashing speculations, or the devious means which abound in the foggy regions lying between fair dealing and actual fraud. Among the wisest and most thrifty men of wealth the current proverb is "money goes as it comes." Let the young make a note of this, and see that their money comes fairly, that it may long abide with them.

Platform of the Democratic Party of South Carolina for 1882.

The Democratic party of South Carolina, in State Convention assembled, reaffirming the principles and declarations of the State platforms of 1876 and 1878, and their continued devotion to the principles of the National Democratic party, and pledging to that party their earnest co-operation and support, declare the following principles as formulating the policy of the South Carolina Democracy in State and Federal affairs, and invite the aid and support of all good citizens in carrying them into effect:

1. Wise and just legislation, the impartial administration of equal laws, economy with efficiency in every department of the State government.

2. Popular education is the bulwark of free institutions. Liberal appropriations for the public schools for the whole people.

3. The systematic efforts of the Republican party to obstruct reform and destroy good government in South Carolina by turning to partisan purposes the appointing power of the Federal government is a standing menace to the people of this State and a growing danger to good citizens in every part of the Union. The Federal offices in this State are made political infirmaries and training schools for the defeat of honest government in South Carolina.

4. Honest home rule. The Democracy of South Carolina, representing the taxpayers of the State and a majority of the whole people, invite and have the right to expect the sympathy and support of their fellow countrymen in their strenuous efforts to preserve an intelligent and equal government.

5. The practice of bringing in political cases in the United States Courts in this State is a criminal violation of the inalienable right of every citizen to a fair trial by a jury of his peers.

6. The extension of the franchise, as a political result of the late war, has enlarged enormously the number of present and prospective voters requiring education in the public schools. The burden was increased, while the ability of the State to bear it was diminished. The Federal government, by liberal appropriations from the Treasury, on the basis of illiteracy, should help the Southern States to cure the evil of non-intelligent suffrage. A national danger calls for national action and national aid.

7. Civil service reform, appointments to minor offices under tests that will indicate the qualifications of the applicant, promotion by merit, a fixed tenure of office, and no removals, except for cause.

8. Blackmailing public servants, under the guise of political assessments, converts the public treasury, to the extent of the contributions called for, into a campaign fund for the advancement of a political party, thus taxing the wholepeople for partisan purposes.

9. The present protective tariff robs the many for the benefit of the few. The duties on imports should be decreased, and an early repeal of the duty on cotton ties, on the machinery used in the manufacture of cotton and wool, and on tools and agricultural implements, will stimulate manufactures and be a welcome relief to the farmer and laborer.

10. It is most desirable that the internal revenue taxation be abolished, so soon as this can be accomplished without rendering permanent the existing protective system. Rigid economy in the conduct of the government will hasten the day when the tariff shall be as moderate as in the early days of the Republic and the army of office holders employed under the internal revenue laws be disbanded.

11. The public credit—national and State—must be religiously maintained.

12. In the conduct of affairs in this State the Democracy have been actuated by but one desire, and that is to promote the greatest good of the

State. Only within the Democratic party and by party action can defective legislation be remedied without imperiling the safety and well-being of the State. Democratic unity is public safety and private security.

13. In the State, justice and equality for all, to insure harmony and good will between the races. In the Union, no sectionalism in policy or feeling. An indissoluble Union of indestructible States. One flag, one country, one destiny.

Certainly He Would.

The other evening as a muscular citizen was passing a house on Montcalm street, a lady who stood at the gate called out to him:

"Sir! I appeal to you for protection!"

"What's the trouble?" he asked as he stopped short.

"There's a man in the house, and he won't go out doors when I ordered him to!"

"He wouldn't eh? We'll see about that!"

Thereupon the man gave the woman his coat to hold and sailed into the house spitting on his hands. He found a man sitting down at the supper-table, and he took him by the neck and remarked:

"Nice style of a brute you are, eh? Come out o' this or I'll break every bone in your body?"

The man fought back and it was not until a chair was broken and the table upset that he was hauled out doors by the legs, and given a fling through the gate. Then, as the muscular citizen placed his boot where it would do the most hurt, he remarked:

"Now, then, you brass-faced old tramp, you move on or I'll finish you." "Tramp! tramp!" shouted the victim, as he got up, "I'm no tramp! I own this property and live in this house."

"You do?"

"Yes, and that's my wife holding your coat!"

"Thunder?" whispered the victim, as he gazed from one to the other, and realized that the wife had got square through him; and then he made a grab for his coat and slid into the darkness with his shirt bosom torn open, a finger badly bitten, and two front teeth ready to drop out.—Free Press.

Paid a Bill.

A Detroit lawyer took in a new boy the other day, and as he had suffered to some extent from the deprivations of the former one, he decided to try the new lad's honesty at once. He therefore placed \$15 in bills under a weight on his desk and walked out without a word. Upon his return, half an hour later the bills were gone and seventy-five cents in silver had taken their place.

"Boy! when I stepped out to get a draft on London I left \$15 under the weight!"

"Yes, sir."

"And now I find only seventy-five cents!"

"Yes, sir, but you see you hadn't been gone five minutes when a man came in with a bill against you of \$14.25, and I paid it. I guess the change is correct."

"You—yon paid a bill?"

"Yes, sir—there it is, all receipted. The man said it had slipped your mind for the last four years, and so—"

He didn't get any further before he was rushed for the stair, and he isn't in the law business any more.—Free Press.

The design for the long delayed monument to the illustrious Jefferson has been completed and approved. The memorial of plain granite will be simple and lasting, like the character and fame of the great Virginian. It is disgraceful that his resting place has not long since been fitly marked, but mortal hands can erect no grander nor more abiding tributes than he reared for himself in his ringing arraignment of British tyranny, and the venerated seat of learning of which he was the father.

Miscellaneous.

The crop in the Northwest promises to be better than ever before.

Rutherford B. Hayes is reported as hoeing corn and enjoying himself.

Within one week 1,000 Jews have left Lemberg, Austria, for America.

The Kentucky wheat crop is supposed to reach near 13,000,000 bushels.

The bronze statue for the Confederate monument has been delivered at Charleston.

For aged men, women, weak and sickly children, without a rival. Will not cause headach. Brown's Iron Bitters.

The Democratic Convention for the Fourth Congressional District will be held at Spartanburg on the 15th instant, to nominate a member to Congress from that District.

By invitation, Prof. R. Means Davis, the editor of the Winnsboro' News and Herald, delivered an address to the teachers of Edgefield and the public, at Johnston, on Friday evening last.

HIGHLY ESTEEMED.—The youthful color and a rich lustre are restored to faded or gray hair by the use of Parker's Hair Balsam, a harmless dressing highly esteemed for its perfume and purity.

Thousands of grasshoppers have recently appeared on the farm of Mr. John Batterree near Rock Hill in York County. They have literally torn the corn blades to pieces, but have not touched the stalks or the ears.

The Barrett Manufacturing Company, located at the old Bath Paper Mills, provided on Friday last a splendid barbeque for the enjoyment of their employees and a number of invited guests. Everything passed off pleasantly.

The Radical party does not contemplate the dismissal of a single one of Raim's henchmen. Of course not. There are eight millions paid in salaries to revenue collectors, and the Radical party scoops 2 per cent. of that amount—\$60,000—for campaign purposes.

THE HEIGHT OF FOLLY.—To wait until you are in bed with disease you may not get over for months, is the height of folly, when you might be easily cured during the early symptoms by Parker's Ginger Tonic. We have known sickly families made the healthiest, by a timely use of this pure medicine.—Observer.

Leading Republicans are said to be very gloomy about the present outlook for the party, as bossed by Hubbell and Robeson. Their only hope is in Southern "Liberalism," "Greenbackism" and "Independence." Nice fellows those who are trying to save Guiteau Radicalism through Southern splits.

KENDALL'S TREATISE ON THE HORSE.—This valuable book tells you what to do for your horse when sick, and treats of every disease to which a horse is liable. No person owning a horse should be without this book. For sale only at the DISPATCH office. Price, 25 cents for a single copy, or five copies for \$1. Send or call and get a copy first opportunity. 27—tf.

By the last census returns there are only 76,893 voters in the State of Rhode Island and 47,663 of these are disfranchised in violation of the Constitution of the United States. Thus Rhode Island deprives three-fifths of her adult population of the right of suffrage. Should any Southern State attempt such a game the entire North would set up a howl.

THE SUPERIOR POLISHING SOAP.—This soap is harmless. It contains no acid or grit, and is pronounced by those who have used it to be the best cleaner and polisher in existence. It is especially adapted for cleaning and polishing silver, jewelry, plated ware, mirrors, windows, show cases, nickel plate, glass, britania, white paint, and for tin-ware it has no equal, making it look better than new. Price, 10c. For sale at the Bazaar. 27—tf.

How it Pays to Take a Paper.

The testimony of Bill Arp is: Some papers are not much account as to appearances; but I never took one that didn't pay me, in some way more than I paid for it. One time an old friend started a little paper away down in South Western Georgia, and sent it to me, and I subscribed just to encourage him; and so after a while it published a notice that an administrator had an order to sell several lots of land at public outcry, and one of the lots was in my county. So I inquired about the lot, and wrote my friend to attend the sale, and run it to fifty dollars. He did so and bid off the lot for me at thirty dollars, and I sold it in a month to the man it joined for one hundred, and so I made sixty-eight dollars clear by taking that paper.

Why, father told me that when he was a young man he saw a notice in a paper that a school teacher was wanted away off in a distant county and he went there and got the situation, and a little girl was sent to him, and after a while she grew up mighty sweet and pretty, and he fell in love with her and married her. Now, if he hadn't taken that paper what do you reckon would have become of me? Wouldn't I be some other fellow, or may be not at all?

MRS. JESSE JAMES' RESTITUTION.—Several years ago the notorious Jesse James, recently shot in Missouri, made a raid with a small party on the office of a coal mine in one of the mountain towns of Kentucky, and took a valuable watch and chain from Charles Dovey, of Philadelphia, who was in charge of the mine. A few days ago Mr. Dovey received a package containing his long lost watch, accompanied by a note from Mrs. Jesse James, asking him to send her a receipt for the same by retro mail. Mrs. James recently expressed a desire to those whom her husband had wronged.

A FLOOD IN KENTUCKY.—CINCINNATI, August 2: Details from the sudden flood in Mason County, Ky., chronicle some loss of life. A negro cabin on the bank of Limestone Creek was washed into the Ohio River and two women occupying it were drowned. On Lawrence Creek, near Mayesville, a family comprising three adults and five children were engulfed. Their house was torn to pieces and all but one man were drowned. Near Manchester, Ohio, the house of a man named Barnes was washed away. Barnes escaped, but his entire family were drowned.

The assumption of the Radicals that every negro is a Republican voter is a direct insult to our Afro-American citizens. It treats the negroes as mere machines having no political rights or volition. This very assumption of their political guardians—if it were true—is overwhelming proof that the negro ought not to be allowed to vote at all. Their incapacity is most lamentable, but it is a libel on the race to claim they are no better than a drove of sheep.

Abundant evidence has been adduced to show that there was an immense amount of fraud in the Star Route cases, but the trouble is that the perpetrators were indicted for conspiring, and that conspiring must be first established before this evidence can be introduced. On this technicality the Secretary of the Republican National Executive Committee and his pals now mainly rely for keeping out of the penitentiary.

A great number of Arabs were shot at Alexandria for looting. They do things differently at Washington. The Republican Congress has been looting the National Treasury for several months, and no one has suggested that the members be shot. The Robesons, Reeds, Keifers, Hubbells and Hiscocks rather think they ought to be rewarded with another election in honor of their naval, river and harbor looting jobs.