

The Lexington Dispatch.

VOL. XIII.

LEXINGTON, SOUTH CAROLINA

WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 12, 1882.

NO. 6.

PHILIP EPSTEIN,

Has purchased the Largest and Best Selected Stock of Fine and every description of Goods and Silverware, all of which are warranted to be of the highest quality and at the lowest prices. I will sell cheaper than any house in Columbia. EPSTEIN, 148 Main St., Columbia, S. C.

A Nameless Crime.

The Jail of Aiken Invaded to Prevent the Lynching of a Physician.

ATLANTA, S. C. Dec. 6.—Our jail was guarded last night by the Palmetto Riflemen in consequence of a dispatch from Gen. Thompson to W. W. Williams, ordering him to report to the Sheriff, M. T. Holly, who is guarded again to-night.

The prisoner, whose life is in jeopardy, is Dr. W. W. Sims, formerly of Union County, but for many years a practicing physician at Vaulness and more recently at Langley, in this county. This man married a young lady of Edgefield County, a Miss Down, the daughter of the proprietor of Edge's Gold Mine. His offense is against her, and the affidavit upon which the warrant was issued was sworn to by her before Trial Justice Southall of Langley.

The crime of which he is charged is a murder in the second degree, and is charged in the indictment as follows: "That the said defendant, with malice aforethought, unlawfully and feloniously killed the said Miss Down, the daughter of the proprietor of Edge's Gold Mine, in the county of Edgefield, South Carolina, on the 21st day of August, 1882, against the peace and authority of the said State of South Carolina."

The indictment was returned by the grand jury of Edgefield County, and the trial is to be held at Langley on Tuesday next. The members of the Aiken Bar have refused to represent him. Sims is an intelligent man and respectfully connected. —*Correspondent News and Courier.*

WOMAN.—A remedy for her only! Cheaper than physician's bills, and to be used by woman exclusively. It is prepared for them only, and is specially adapted to cases where the womb is disordered, and will cure all irregularities of the "menstrues" or "monthly courses" whether acute or chronic, by restoring the discharge. This great boon is Dr. J. Bradfield's Female Regulator, and known and used by a "woman's best friend."

Prepared by Dr. J. Bradfield, Atlanta, Ga. Price, trial size, 75c; large size, \$1.50. For sale by all druggists. Lime water is a safe and effectual remedy for the little white worms which are found in the soil of flower-pots. Slake the lime in water and after it has settled pour off the clear water and drench the earth.

Obituary.

Died, Nov. 7th, 1882, Presumably the Radical baby, born in Lexington County, S. C., of Radical parents, Dutch Fort, about the year 1878.

The "Greenback" lingered for some time where first born, but seeming to gather no strength it was finally best to move it down to Bowling Springs, a place noted for health. It was in charge of L. J. S., that energetic physician, who seemed to rejoice in giving it a dooming sermon, which with fracture of skull. It died in the fall, when the Democratic friends began to blow the Nov. 7th, 1882, was not sufficient to prevent the great efforts were made to adopt it into the negro family, but they were of too sticky and hopeless. So it died away and died, leaving few friends to mourn his loss. His friends aspired its loss will be their gain. At the same time the old Radical parent died from a broken heart.

Barred like his parent and child. So was Sim and left in their political grave. In their last agonies and breaths they swept away friends Jesse and Paul. Libavies but plentifully. Jesse and Paul. And others, such as they could take.

His death was a great loss to the country. The vote has been held. And few are the mourners found thus to grieve.

Forewarned may your father's warning forever. For 'tis positive proof of a party's loss. That the "little learning" will never be over.

Bit more from the "big" than he fairly can show. —*Sexton.*

The leading Democratic press very properly condemn the counting out of General J. R. Chalmers, of Mississippi, not that Chalmers deserves fair play, but because the Democratic party cannot afford to be placed in the position of resorting to trickery. Besides this the party can afford to be generous and this case presents an opportunity for it to show its scorn and contempt of the political jobbery it has so constantly denounced on the part of the Radicals. If Chalmers has been legally acted he should be duly seated by the next Democratic Congress, though he be a stalwart. He will be powerless for good or evil in the next Federal Legislature.

A colored lady came to the office of the Attorney General, Austin, a few days ago, and asked Meares, the Attorney General, if he had any list of the convicts Governor R. S. had pardoned out of the Penitentiary. "What do you want to do with the list for?" "I have jess married a new husband, an' I wants to find out all I kin 'bout him." —*Texas Sifter.*

Education and Suffrage.

The tariff in our next Congress will present issues difficult to reconcile. It is no wonder there is no question presented just now to the American people of such vital importance as that of education of the masses. If such a problem which should be studied and worked upon that it may be solved. In our government all power is derived from the people. The ballot box is thrown open to all, regardless of intelligence or intelligence. The voter, almost pure and learned voter, may have the good intent deposited with his ballot destroyed by the vote of the most ignorant dope in the land.

Without pretending to either oppose or advocate a particular course of educational qualification—though we believe in the New England States require the ability to read and write as a condition of the franchise. The voters—were they educated even so as to read intelligently, then corruption in our elections would be short of nine tenths of its life. Power and corrupting influence. Think of it, more than half the voters of South Carolina are illiterate! Would not even a "little learning" be a great boon to the country?

A writer has told us in verse how "shallow draughts intoxicate the brain" and then goes on, I have often thought with more reference to the measure and perpetrating a crime than to record a veritable fact, to tell how "drinking deep" at these Pierian watering places, "leaves us again." I have yet to be convinced that "a little learning is a dangerous thing."

True enough, an abundance, drinking deep—of the fountains of learning even to the finish of classic lore adds power, strength and grace to the stones of the human mind, yet the simple ability to read a part of every voter would exert a paralyzing influence to be felt throughout the land. Let us have a "little learning" to begin with and a flood will soon flow from these Pierian Springs. No pledge made by the great Democratic party in the hour of its sweeping victories is more potent with meaning and none should be more faithfully redeemed than that clause of our platform reading thus: "Popular education is the bulwark of free institutions. Liberal appropriations for the public schools for the whole people."

The day has been when grown men could offer very plausible excuses for their illiteracy, but the bright era is dawning upon this Heaven-favored country when no reasonable plea can be produced for the want of at least a common English education, but all will recognize that a "little learning"

Block off.

to qualify the education of the citizen for the franchise. Then, will such of truth as we fly to heaven?

Senator Blaine of Hampshire, uttered words which he later regretted. Universal education must be secured, or universal suffrage may be lost. Yes, ignorance may do for a monarchy, but a republic demands intelligence to purify her suffrage.

From the Boston Post.

The following story just reached us: A Jewish Plain Republican told his wife, a few days before election, that if his constituents went Democratic he should leave the State; and added that he meant it, too. Upon making the morning after election, he remarked to his old lady, "I was not greeted with the usual odors from the kitchen, I was going to the door, he called his wife to inquire the cause, noting at the same time, that she was going on down stairs. She informed him quietly that the State had gone Democratic, and he called savagely for a paper that he might know the worst. It was brought to him, and he was closeted with it for some time; then, coming to the door, he shouted to his wife: "Get the breakfast, Mary; no matter about moving, there isn't any place to go to."

WHAT LOVE DEMANDS ON IN MEMPHIS. The society season in Memphis depends upon the cotton crop. The same causes which make cotton late tend to delay society gatherings, and thus have a perceptible effect upon the number of marriages. Some philosophers hold that the wheat crop is connected with the number of marriages; that it is possible to calculate the ratio between the number of bushels raised and the number of marriages to take place. In the Southern States this ratio depends upon the cotton crop. The consequence of the destruction of half the cotton crop, ordinary business men tell us, would be to double the price of cotton, but the disastrous effect upon marriages, and consequently upon the increase of population, no one has been bold enough to state. Who would think that love depended upon the cotton crop?

How warm: Borrow money and neglect to repay you warm and the collar them.

"He Got Right Dar."

"Yes, sah. Kurnel Bonso Smith an' dead—dead as a berrin' rain. He died in his chest, an' I was de first person who knowed it."

"Quite an old man, wasn't he?" "Yes, sah. He didn't know nothin' 'bout his age, but I reckon he war purty clus up to 90. De ole man had got so feeble dat dey had to cut his meat an' mash his 'laters fur him. He had been lookin' fur de summons for a long time past, an' yit when de gates of Heaben opened an' de music came floatin' out it was hard to realize dat de kurnel had jined de purcesant."

"And you found him?" "Jist me, sah, an' no one else. You see, he libed wid his darter, an' she gin him de warmest co'ner to sit in, an' de best vinder to look out of. I pass dat same vinder three or four times a day, an' de Kurnel allus gin me a nod. When I went by dar yesterday de ole man sot in 'his place, an' dar was a smile on 'his face. I went in to shake hands wid him. He war all alone. As I walked in I called out kinder ole 'Wall, Kurnel, how goes de battle to-day?"

"Deed, sah, his battle fo' de Lawd, but he had wid a smile on his face an' de sun goes down."

"And he was smiling?" "Smilin' like a pleased cittle, sah. Death had come to him like a sweet dream. When he heard de gates of Heaben open perhaps he war a little afraid, but when de angels marched out an' played soft and low an' sweet on deir harps it brought peace to his heart an' a smile to his face, an' when de golden gates closed again de Kurnel war on de far side." —*Delroit Free Press.*

A Card. To all who are suffering from the errors and indiscretions of youth, nervous weakness, early decay, loss of manhood, &c., I will send a receipt that will cure you, free of charge. This great remedy was discovered by a missionary in South Africa. Send a self-addressed envelope to Rev. Joseph T. Inman, Station D, New York City. aug 23-1y

MACKAY AND SMALLS.—Washington, December 6: The Southern Republicans voted with the Democratic side to-day to assist in passing the bill to refund \$35,000 to the State of Georgia for supplies furnished during the Revolutionary war, and among the former were Mackey and Smalls, of South Carolina. Both stated that it was their intention to support any measure that would have a tendency to benefit their section, regardless of party affiliation, and whenever money was to be sent South they could be relied upon to vote for it.

Grains.

To-morrow is a sature on to-day, and shows its weakness. We are no longer happy as soon as we wish to be happy.

Time destroyed. Sabbath days are quiet islands on the tossing sea of life. Modesty is to worth what shadows are in a painting; she gives to it strength and relief. There is no sphere of life so narrow or confined that it does not afford opportunities for doing good.

In fidelity only objects. It has no purer life or better heaven to offer than the Christian religion furnishes.

Heaven is ever near to those who are ready to enter it—to those who are not ready, it is millions of miles away. Christ's sheep have two marks on the ear and one on the foot: "They hear My voice, and they follow Me." A good conscience is the palace of Christ, the temple of the Holy Ghost, the paradise of delight, the standing

of the soul.

Death is a mistake. In this country they do not know it. It comes around and around to keep it out of the paper. When the private citizen dies, the editor is asked to write off all his good qualities and leave out the bad. When the editor sees the private citizen says: "Now that old liar will get his just deserts."

Place a quantity of water sufficient for use in a kettle to boil, put in all the alum it will dissolve; when boiling hot apply with a brush to cracks, closets, bedsteads, and other places where insects are found. Ants, bedbugs, cockroaches and all such pests are killed by it, while there is no danger of poisoning the family or injuring the property.

Like flakes of snow that fall upon the earth, the seemingly unimportant events of life succeed one another. As the snow gathers together, so are our habits formed. No single flake that is added to the pile produces a sensible change; no single action creates, however it may exhibit, a man's character.

Fifty-eight million dollars is the estimated value of finger rings of this country actually worn, and still there are people mean enough to go knocking and knocking because they do not want to invest 25 cents for a bottle of Dr. Ball's Cough Syrup.

Miscellaneous.

He who says all he likes will often hear what he does not like. Great floods are prevailing in Germany, Hungary and France.

Spartanburg has voted for "no license." Abbeville "license." Allendale voted "license" 20, "No License" 90. Dry majority 70. Dispatch is the soul of business, and method the soul of dispatch. A fire at Galveston, Texas, on the 3d destroyed 8,000 bales of cotton. Charleston's Confederate Monument was unveiled on Thursday with great ceremony.

Oomah's income for the year just ended was \$3,427.00, and her expenses were \$1,000 more.

A Cleveland newsboy without any legs is published in the papers as having "run" away from home. Puny, weak and sickly children need Brown's Iron Bitters. It will strengthen and invigorate them. Remember the very best hand made Candy, and the best soda and fancy Crackers are to be had at Harman's Bazaar.

Hindoo girls are taught marriage as soon as they are born. In this country they do not know it. It comes around and around to keep it out of the paper. When the private citizen dies, the editor is asked to write off all his good qualities and leave out the bad. When the editor sees the private citizen says: "Now that old liar will get his just deserts."

A decision was rendered by the United States Supreme Court on the 4th inst. by which the Arlington estate of Gen. R. E. Lee.

The man who devises a plan by which gambling in food products may be stopped will confer a great benefit upon the people at large and be justly entitled to a great reward.

On Sunday morning, 3d inst., a respectable white girl aged 14, living between Central and Easley, in Pickens County, was kidnapped and brutally outraged by a negro fiend.

The great demand for Shriner's Indian Vermifuge is solely due to its intrinsic value. Thousands use it to-day in preference to any other, and say that it destroys and expels worms effectually.

"I'll give you a dollar, Jim, to tell me whom you voted for," said a defeated candidate to a colored voter. "I voted agin you, boss." "Well, here is the dollar for your candor." "Look hear, boss, if yer gwins ter pay for de candor I mont as well own up. I voted agin you 'free different times." "Two dollars more if you please, boss."

S. ROBINSON.

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