

The Lexington Dispatch.

VOL. XXI.

LEXINGTON, S. C., WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 30, 1891.

NO. 45.

ADVERTISING RATES:

Advertisements will be inserted at the rate of 75 cents per square of one inch space for first insertion, and 50 cents per square for each subsequent insertion.
Liberal contracts made with those wishing to advertise for three, six or twelve months. Notices in the local column 10 cents per line each insertion.
Marriage notices inserted free.
Obituaries over ten lines charged for at regular advertising rates.
Address:
G. M. HARMAN,
Editor and Proprietor.

EPSTEIN BROS.,
CLOTHIERS,
HATTERS, FURNISHERS

UNDER
COLUMBIA HOTEL,
With their extensive stock of
CLOTHING,
SHOES, HATS,
AND
GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS,

Our increased facilities will enable us to battle all competition before us. We shall drive our rivals to the handle and propose to how any all fancy peddlers on the line who let it hurt who it may. Our stock is too large for the space we occupy in our store. The only way to make room for our daily arrivals of New York goods is by selling the stock on hand at low prices. Don't take our say so in this matter, but call and see for yourselves that we are giving better value for your money than any other house in the city. We have also a choice selection of

DRY GOODS
AND
Ladies' Trimmings,

Which stock we propose to close. Our store room is not sufficient to carry and keep that line. We are determined to slaughter it regardless of cost. All we can say is, let the ladies call on us and price our goods, which are of the best style and manufacture, then you can tell your neighbors how we can get an honest \$1.50 for the price of the great majority.

Epstein Brothers.
150 MAIN STREET,
UNDER COLUMBIA HOTEL,
COLUMBIA, S. C.
Sept. 7-11

J. C. H. TROEGER'S
SALOON AND RESTAURANT,
145 MAIN STREET
[Opposite Lorick & Lowrance.]
COLUMBIA, S. C.

SALOON is stocked with the Finest Wines, Liquors, Beer, Tobacco and Cigars. Restaurant is first-class in every respect. Meals served at all hours in the highest culinary style. Oysters, fish, etc., and every thing palatable that the market affords, at moderate charges.
Oct 22-12m

COMMERCIAL BANK.
COLUMBIA, S. C.
Capital Paid.....\$100,000
Transacts a Banking and Exchange business. Receives Deposits. Interest allowed on Deposits. Safety Deposit Boxes to rent at \$6 per annum.
W. G. CHILDS, President.
T. HAZEL GREENE, Cashier.
Nov. 23-1y

CAROLINA NATIONAL BANK
—AT—
COLUMBIA, S. C.
STATE, CITY AND COUNTY DEPOSITORY.
Paid up Capital.....\$100,000
Surplus Profits..... 60,000

SALES DEPARTMENT.
Deposits of \$5.00 and upward received. Interest allowed at the rate of 4 per cent. per annum. W. A. CLARK, President.
Wm. Jones, Cashier.
December 4-1y.

PASTOR KOENIG'S NERVE TONIC
St. Vitus Dance Cured. Will cure St. Vitus Dance, Epilepsy, Fits, etc. My brother, who had been afflicted with St. Vitus Dance for over 20 years, was cured by this medicine. It is a great blessing to the afflicted. Price 50 cents per bottle. Sent by mail on receipt of the price.
MICHAEL CONNELL,
101 N. 3rd St., Philadelphia, Pa.

A Very Bad Case.
East of Lexington, Md., March 8, 1891. My daughter had epilepsy so severe that she would have 6 or 7 fits every 24 hours. Immediately after using Pastor Koening's Nerve Tonic the spasms decreased in number, and in less than two weeks from taking the first dose they entirely ceased. I believe that this medicine had cured her very weak, but now mild and memory are fully restored, and she is entirely cured of the fits by the use of this great remedy.
MRS. J. H. ANDREWS,
101 N. 3rd St., Philadelphia, Pa.

FREE
A valuable booklet, "How to Cure Epilepsy," will be sent free to any address. This booklet is a great blessing to the afflicted. It is a free gift. Write for it at once.
This remedy has been prepared by the Reverend Pastor Koening of Philadelphia, and is a great blessing to the afflicted. It is a free gift. Write for it at once.
Koenig Med. Co., Chicago, Ill.
Sold by Druggists at \$1 per Bottle, 6 for \$5. Large Size \$1.75. 6 Bottles for \$10.
June 3-1y

THE MARCH OF CHRIST.

SERVICES OF SACRAMENT SUNDAY AT DR. TALMAGE'S TABERNACLE.

The Lowly Surroundings of the Advent and the Signs in the Heavens—Details of Christ's Separate Walks from Bethlehem to Calvary.

BROOKLYN, Sept. 27.—This is Sacrament Sunday at the Brooklyn Tabernacle. The services as usual on these occasions were very solemn and impressive. The morning service opened with the Long Meter Doxology. The grand offertory by Grison was exquisitely rendered by Professor Henry Eyre Browne, and the service closed with the majestic "Coronation" hymn. Dr. Talmage's discourse was on "The March of Christ Through the Centuries," and his text Revelation xii, 12, "On his head were many crowns."

May your ears be alert and your thoughts concentrated, and all the powers of your soul aroused, while I speak to you of "the march of Christ through the centuries." You say, "give us then a good start, in rooms of veneration and on floor of mosaic and amid corridors of porphyry and under canopies dyed in all the splendors of the setting sun." You can have no such starting place. At the time our Christ came to earth, there were castles on the beach of Galilee, and palaces at Jerusalem, and imperial bathhouses at Jericho, and obelisks at Cairo, and the Parthenon at Rome, with its Corinthian portico and its sixteen granite columns; and the Parthenon at Athens, with its glistening coronet of temples; and there were mountains of fine architecture in many parts of the world. But none of them were to be the starting place of the Christ who came to earth.

A cow's stall, a winter month, an atmosphere in which are the moan of camels, and the howling of sheep, and the barking of dogs, and the rough banter of hostilities. He takes his first journey before he could walk. Armed desperadoes with hands of blood were ready to snatch him down into butchery. Rev. William H. Thompson, the veteran and beloved missionary whom I saw this last month in Denver, in his eighty-sixth year, has described in his volume entitled "The Land and the Book," Bethlehem as he saw it. Winter before last I walked up and down the gray hills of Jura limestone on which the village now rests.

The fact that King David had been born there had not during ages elevated the village into any special attention. The other fact that it was the birthplace of our Christ did not prevent the place in after years from spending its time in the same old-fashioned way. It was not until the birth of our Christ that the village was elevated into the position of a world center. It was not until the birth of our Christ that the village was elevated into the position of a world center.

Still we follow our Christ. The government that gave him no protection insists that he pay tax, and too poor to raise the requisite two dollars and seventy-five cents, he orders Peter to catch a fish that has in its mouth a Roman sesterce, which is a bright coin, and you know that fish naturally bite at anything bright, but it was a miracle that Peter should have caught it at the first haul.

Now we follow our Christ until for the poultry sum of fifteen dollars Judas sells him to his pursuers. Tell it to all the betrayed! If for ten thousand dollars, or for five hundred dollars, or for one hundred dollars your interests were sold out, consider for how much cheaper a sum the Lord of earth and heaven was surrendered to humiliation and death. But here, while following him on a spring night between eleven and twelve o'clock, we see the flash of torches and lanterns and we hear the cry of a mob of nihilists. They are breaking in on the quietude of Getsemane with clubs—like a mob with sticks chasing a mad dog.

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Out of this building we follow him, into the Quarantania, the mountain of temptation, its side to this day black with robbers' dens. Look! Up the side of this mountain come all the forces of perdition to effect our Christ's capture. But although waded by forty days and forty nights of

abstinence, he lurks all Pandemonium down the rocks, suggestive of how he can hurt into helplessness all our temptations.

And now we climb right after him up the tough sides of the Mount of Beatitudes, and on the highest pulpit of rocks, the Valley of Hatin before him; the Lake of Galilee to the right of him; the Mediterranean sea to the left of him, and he preaches a sermon that yet will transform the world with its applied sentiment. Now we follow our Christ on Lake Galilee. We must keep to the beach, for our feet are not shod with the supernatural, and we remember what poor work Peter made of it when he tried to walk the water.

Christ our leader is on the top of the tossing waves, and it is about half past three in the morning, and it is the darkest time just before daybreak. But by the flashes of lightning we see him putting his feet on the crest of the wave, stepping from crest to crest, walking the water, said as though it were frozen snow. The sailors think a ghost is striding the tempest, but he cheers them into placidity, showing himself to be a great Christ for sailors. And he walks the Atlantic and Pacific and Mediterranean and Adriatic now, and if exhausted and affrighted voyagers will listen for his voice at half-past three o'clock in the morning on any sea, indeed at any hour, they will hear his voice of compassion and encouragement.

We continue to follow our Christ, and here is a blind man by the wayside. It is not from extract of the eye or from ophthalmia, the eye extinguisher of the east, but he was born blind. "Be opened," he cries, and first there is a smearing of the eyelids, and then a twig, and then a mud, and then a spit, and then a shout, "see! I see!" Tell it to all the blind, and they at least can appreciate it. And here is the widow's dead son, and here is the expired damsel, and here is Lazarus! "Live!" our Christ cries, and they live. Tell it through all the bereft households; tell it among the graves.

And here round him gather the deaf, and the dumb, and the sick, and at his word they turn on their couches and blush from awful pallor of helpless illness to ruddy health, and the swollen feet of the dropsical sufferer become feet as roe on the mountains. The music of the grove and household wakens in the deaf ear, and the dumb return into bright intelligence, and the leper's breath becomes as sweet as the breath of a child, and the flesh as rosette. Tell it to all the sick, through all the homes, through all the hospitals. Tell it at twelve o'clock at night; tell it at two o'clock in the morning; tell it at half-past three, and in the last watch of the night, that Jesus walks the tempest.

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them loom up through all the ages, eight fingers and two thumbs standing out red with the carnage.

THE AGONY ON CALVARY.
Still following our Christ I ascend the hill of Getsemane, and as this valley great English explorer and arborist first made a clay model of it. It is hard climbing for our Christ, for he has not only two heavy timbers to carry on his back, the upright and horizontal pieces of the cross, but he is suffering from exhaustion caused by lack of food, mountain chills, desert heats, whippings with sinewy rods and years of maltreatment.

It took our party, in 1889, only fifteen minutes to climb to the top of the hill and reach that limestone rock in yonder wall, which I rolled down from the apex of Mount Calvary. But I think our Christ must have taken a long time for the ascent, for he had all earth and all heaven and all hell on his back. He climbed from here to summit, and there endured what William Cowper and John Milton and Charles Wesley and Isaac Watts and James Montgomery and all the other sacred poets have attempted to put in verse; and Angelo and Raphael and Titian and Leonardo da Vinci and all the great Italian and German and Spanish and French artists have attempted to paint; and Bossuet and Massillon and George Whitfield and Thomas Chalmers have attempted to preach.

Something of its overwhelming awfulness you may estimate from the fact that the sun which shines in the heavens could not endure it; the sun which unflinchingly looked upon the deluge that drowned the world, which, without blinking, looked upon the earthquakes which swallowed Lisbon and Caracas, and has looked unblinking on the battlefields of Arbia, Blenheim, Megiddo and Esdras, and all the scenes of carnage that have ever saddened and drenched the earth with human gore—that sun could not look upon the scene. The sun dropped over its face a veil of cloud. It withdrew. It hid itself. It said to the midnight sky, "I resign to thee this spectacle upon which I have no strength to gaze; thou art blind, oh, midnight! and for that reason I commit to thee this tragedy!" Then the night hawk and the cat flew by, and the jackal howled in the ravines.

Now we follow our Christ as they flowers and lacinated form amid the flowers and trees of a garden, the gladiolus, the oleander, the lilies, the geraniums, the mandrakes, down five or six steps to an aisle of granite where he sleeps. But only a little while he sleeps, for there is an earthquake in all that region, leaving the rocks to this day in their aslant and ruptured state descriptive of the fact that some of the most extraordinary things happened, things extraordinary things happened, things extraordinary things happened.

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world that has been a stranger among worlds, a lost star, a wayward planet, a rebellious globe, a miscreant satellite, will hear the voice that uttered childish pain in Bethlehem and agonized groan in Getsemane and dying prayer on Golgotha, and as this valley great English explorer and arborist first made a clay model of it. It is hard climbing for our Christ, for he has not only two heavy timbers to carry on his back, the upright and horizontal pieces of the cross, but he is suffering from exhaustion caused by lack of food, mountain chills, desert heats, whippings with sinewy rods and years of maltreatment.

THE GLORIOUS FINALITY.
Then this world's joy will be so great that other worlds besides heaven may be glad to rejoice with us. By the aid of powerful telescopes, year by year becoming more powerful, mountains in other stars have been discovered and chains and volutes and canals and the style of atmosphere, and this will go on, and mightier and mightier telescopes will be invented until I should not wonder if we will be able to exchange signals with other planets.

And as I have no doubt other worlds are inhabited, for God would not have built such magnificent worlds unless to have them stand without tenants or occupants, in the final joy of earth's redemption all astronomy, I think, will take part, we signaling other worlds and they in turn signaling their stellar neighbors. Oh, what a day in heaven that will be when the march of Christ is finished! I know that on the cross Christ said, "It is finished," but he meant his sacrifice, not his mission. All earth and all heaven knows that evangelization is not finished, but there will come a day in heaven most rapturous.

It may be after our world, which is thought to have about fifteen hundred million people, shall have on its decks twice its present population, namely, three thousand million souls and all redeemed, and it will be after this time that the more advanced civilization that no human foot can tread its surface, and no human being can breathe its air, but most certainly the day will come when heaven will be finished and the last of the twelve gates of the eternal city shall have changed shut, never to open except for the admission of some celestial embassy returning from some other world, and Christ may strike his spearbed into the earth in emphasis on the arm of the amethystine throne and say in substance: "All my ransomed ones are gathered. The work is done. I have finished my march through the centuries."

When in 1813, after the battle of Leipzig, which decided the fate of the Nineteenth century, in some respects the most tremendous battle ever fought, the bridge down, the river incarnated, the street choked for miles around the wounded, the fields for miles around strewn with a dead soldiery from whom all traces of humanity had been washed, the allied Prussians, the allied conquerors, the kings who had gained the victory—the king of Prussia, the emperor of Russia, the crown prince of Saxony—followed by the chiefs of their armies. With drawn swords these monarchs saluted each other and cheered for the continental victory they had together gained. History has made the scene memorable.

Greater and more thrilling will be the spectacle when the world is all conquered for the truth and in front of the Nineteenth century, in some respects the most tremendous battle ever fought, the bridge down, the river incarnated, the street choked for miles around the wounded, the fields for miles around strewn with a dead soldiery from whom all traces of humanity had been washed, the allied Prussians, the allied conquerors, the kings who had gained the victory—the king of Prussia, the emperor of Russia, the crown prince of Saxony—followed by the chiefs of their armies. With drawn swords these monarchs saluted each other and cheered for the continental victory they had together gained. History has made the scene memorable.

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The Glory of Agriculture.

A Lecture Delivered Before Rock Alliance, No. 636, by Their Lecturer.

Published by Request.

In six days God created the heavens and the earth, and by his omnipotent hand planted in the earth the seeds of the stately oak, healing herbs and beautiful flowers, and to man he gave a home among lucid fruits and fragrant flowers.

Agriculture is the first and grandest of all occupations. God planted the garden of Eden and placed man therein to beautify and tend it. He caused it to spring forth out of the ground every tree that is pleasant to the sight and bears fruit for man's sustenance. It was a command of the Almighty that man should till the ground. History proves that where agriculture has been fostered by a people that nation has reached a high degree of perfection.

Since the creation of the earth, agriculture has existed. There is no occupation that precedes it. No order with it in antiquity, power or knowledge. It is the pivot of the world; as compared with it all other occupations are as vapor driven before a tempestuous gale.

When Napoleon drew up his troops before the Mamelukes under the shadow of the pyramids, pointing to the later, he said to his soldiers: "Remember that from yonder height forty centuries look down on you," but as we behold the field in agriculture, we cry out to the youth of this land, that more than six thousand years look down on you and tell you of the happiness to be found in this occupation.

Let us look at some of the advantages of this vocation. In the first place, as all other vocations depend upon farming, the people who are engaged in farming are more independent than the people who follow other occupations. Then, if a man becomes the happier he becomes, it follows that the farmers are happier than any other classes of men. It was Scotland's immortal bard that said: "To court Dame Fortune's golden smile assiduous, wait upon her and gather yearly every wit that's justified by honor; not to hide it in a hedge but for the glorious privilege of being independent."

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premy to which every other interest has turned with blind respect. It is further an undisputed fact that of all the callings agriculture is the most suggestive of mental training and improvement.

Lauded indeed should be every student to the intellectual development of the rural districts for the world is in need of more rich farmer minds, more intellectual political and literary leaders of the Cincinnati and Washington type.

May God hasten the day when the youth of our country shall recognize the mighty importance of this grand and glorious subject, and may the time soon come when over this broad land of ours agriculture shall occupy the position it so nobly deserves. Lexington, S. C., August, 1891.

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, Lucas County.
FRANK J. CHENEY makes oath that he is the senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo county and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of One Hundred Dollars for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of Hall's Catarrh Cure.

FRANK J. CHENEY.
Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1886.
A. W. GLEASON,
Notary Public.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by all druggists, 75 cents 47.

Another Hog and Hominy Advocate.

The Alliance was one of the grandest organizations of the Nineteenth Century. It acquired the largest membership in the shortest time of any order to my knowledge, but without it quite dabbling in politics. I am afraid that it will lose members faster than it gained them. If politics had been kept out of the Alliance I have no doubt in the world it would have succeeded in its undertakings. The Alliance was a Radical invention, I fear, to decoy the Democratic party. I have no doubt that the people's intentions were to

teach the great lesson of self-reliance. Life on the farm develops both physical and moral courage. When the aims of the living God were defied by the great chieftain of the Philistines, who was it that advanced to meet the mighty man of war? I answer that it was the shepherd's lad who fed his father's flocks in the land of Bethlehem of Judah, and when there came a lion and a bear and took a lamb from the flock he slew both the lion and the bear.

Many of the great of the earth were farmer boys. When the Roman armies needed a man to lead them to victory, they called from the plow a Cincinnati to lead them. In our own glorious country, the land of the free and the home of the brave, when the British yoke had become unbearable to the colonists and they had determined to be free, whom did the colonists call to lead their armies? I answer him whose name causes to thrill in every bosom the heart that loves freedom and liberty and independence. (The name is George Washington, once a farmer boy.)

Agriculture is the light house of the world. When the waves are surging to and fro, and when the storms of life are raging highest, it is then that her golden sun shines brightest. I thank God that I am permitted to live in this glorious agricultural country where every man can sit under his own vine and fig tree. Of all the instrumentalities for soothing the wrinkled brow of care, tranquilizing the feelings of the suffering invalid, elevating the mind to higher and nobler purposes and for making life happy there is none that equals a life on the farm.

Again, agriculture has a great moral effect for it deals with the realities and leads from nature up to nature's God. We of this generation and nation occupy the Gibraltar of the ages which commands the world's future.

Pic Nic of the Peak Rifles.

It was the happy privilege of your correspondent to attend the pic nic of the Peak Rifles on Friday last, about one mile from town, near Mrs. Levi Starks. In the outset I will state, that though the company was commissioned the Peak Guards, the name has lately been changed to that of the Peak Rifles.

At 10 o'clock the company assembled in their armory, from which it marched out to the grounds under command of Capt. P. E. Eargle. Being arrayed in handsome new uniforms, with glistening bayonets and flag flying waving above, the company made a show unsurpassed by any of the military companies of the State. On arriving at the grounds, where a large crowd had already assembled, the company spent more than an hour drilling which was greatly admired by the entire assembly.

A rest was then taken, when Capt. Eargle, in a few appropriate remarks, introduced Lieut. Harry Blease of the Newberry Rifles, who entertained us with an excellent address appropriate to the occasion. He spoke of the pride of being a soldier and especially a South Carolinian. He recounted the positions South Carolina had always occupied in the various wars to which our country has been engaged and the valor displayed by her sons in fighting for home and country. Want of space will not admit a full synopsis of his speech which was attentively listened to and greatly enjoyed by all.

The next thing in order was dinner, the announcement of which was unanimously attended to. The dinner was excellent in every respect and the supply was bountiful, in fact the long table was heavily laden with dainties that would tempt the appetite of the most fastidious.

After dinner Lieut. Blease drilled the company for a short while, and after a short rest, the march for Pleasant was taken. The day was pleasantly spent and will long be remembered by all present. Capt. Eargle had his company under control throughout the day, and the military decorum of the boys, as well as their fine drilling, reflected much credit on themselves as well as their Captain.

The occasion was closed with a grand ball in the town hall at night, which was participated in by a number of visiting ladies and gentlemen. H. C. B.

For over six years, and may have been taken down and confined to my bed. My legs and feet were badly swollen and the color of a red apple and I was in a fearful condition. I heard of P. P. P. (Prickly Ash, Poke Root and Potassium). After seeing what the ingredients were—as the formula is on the bottle—I concluded to try it, and after taking three small bottles was able to go down town and attend to my business, and I must say that I feel like another man. Am now taking the large size, and to-day I believe that I will soon be as lively as any man of sixty-one years of age can expect to be.
A. C. LANG.

An Alliance Disbands.
Montgomery (Ala.) Advertiser.
An Important Break in the Order and the Reasons Therefor.
Elsewhere we present the resolutions of Woodside Alliance in this county, disbanding that organization for patent and satisfactory reasons stated therein. Departing from the original purposes, seeking to divert and prostitute the order to their own personal aggrandizement and to satisfy their political aspirations the Demagogues and hungry office-seekers have well-nigh wrecked the Alliance, and the action of this Sub-Alliance is only the beginning of the end, and is a warning to those who have the interests and welfare of the Alliance at heart, to stop and consider well what they are doing, before they longer blindly follow corrupt, designing leaders to full disruption and dismemberment of their order throughout the State. They are still devoted to the original aims and purposes for which the Alliance was founded, but hold that it has been perverted and made a political machine, whose edicts must be swallowed, even at the expense of solemn convictions of duty and the sacrifice of self-respect. They hold that such a course is paying too dearly for membership, and take the open and manly course of severing all connection with the Alliance as now constituted.

"A Drink Fit For Ye Gods."
Lovers of a fruit juice beverage will find a pure, wholesome and delightfully refreshing drink in the Specialty Co's Apple and Peach cider, Grape and Florida Orange Juice, Raspberry and Pineapple Juice. Be sure that you ask for the Specialty Co's goods. The Specialty Co., Older Mills, 28 and 29 Williamson St.; Office, 107 Bay Street, Savannah, Ga. 52-1y

The Cost of Free Sugar.
From the Boston Transcript.
It is now thought that \$12,000,000 will be required to pay the sugar bounty the present year. We are supposed to have made sugar free, and the American people will pay \$12,000,000 in 1