TRUTH, LIKE A TORCH, THE MORE 11'S SHOOK IT SHINES.

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ons of our correspondents. All communications for the paper must be addressed to the Editors; business letters to the Publisher of the MESSENGER, Easley, S. C.

THE BOY WHO KISSED HIS MO-THER.

She sat on the porch in the sunshine. As I went down the street--A woman whose hair was silver, But whose face was blossom sweet Making me think of a garden, Where, in spite of the frost and snow Of bleak November weather, Late fragrant lilies blow.

I heard a footstep behind me, And the sound of a merry laugh, And I knew the heart it came from Would be like a comforting staff In the time and hour of trouble. Hopeful and brave and strong, One of the hearts to lean on When we think that things go wrong.

I turned at the click of the gate latch, And met his manly look; A face like his gives me pleasure, Like the page of a pleasant book, It told of a steadfast purpose, Of a brave and daring will -A face with promise in it That God grant the years fulfill.

He went up the pathway singing; I saw the woman's eyes Grow bright with worldless welcome As sunshine warms the skies. "Back again, sweet mother," He cried, and bent to kiss

The loving face that was lifted For that which some mothers miss.

That boy will do to depend on, I hold that this is true-From lads in love with their mothers Our bravest heroes grew. Earth's grandest hearts have been loving hearts Since time and earth began; And the boy who kissed his mother

Is every inch a man. EBEN E. REXFORD.

OBSERVATIONS.

Spring days of old were warm and long, They're longer now, and colder. The world once liked a merry song; It's sadder now, and older.

The fairies and the merry elves Are shy and discontented; They'd sense enough to hide themselves When east winds were invented.

When songs they sang were sad at all It was a cheery sadness; The songs we write, if glad at all, Express a solemn gladness.

Our smile is but a chastened grin, Our father's laughed and meant it; And when they sinned some jovial sin They left us to repent it.

[From Our Regular Correspondent.] OUR WASHINGTON LETTER.

> WASHINGTON, D. C., June 6th, 1884.

One square (1 inch) 1 insertion.....75c to be hoped that the excitement in-Each subsequent insertion.......40c cident to the Chicago convention one who heard them on the floor of ing, Washington is at a fever heat, particularly whimsical and uneasy, Obituaries over 12 lines charged for. and very little business is done in though some never get over their Correspondents, to insure attention, the departments except reading of nervousness, no matter how long the Chicago Telegrams which are they have served in the House. erous bulletin boards. I shall their speeches, Cox and Hewitt of the invocation: "Requiescat in and another New York man, Skinpace."

a gallant officer and a man of fine the House concerning his speeches, the "New Washington," as, while also good-natured in this respect. superintendent of public buildings Hewitt, of New York, is a thoro' trict authorities in carrying out customary to have speeches printed what is known as the comprehen- by subscription, each member paypretty lake in Monument lot very certain speech he wants. Mr. Herproperly bears his name.

ley's, Russell's, Randall's and Kas- least impatient. son's speeches have been distributed in all sections of the country.

thing to the printer. Senator Ed- - Lancaster Review.

the title pages.

munds is the same way, and so was Conklin when in the Senate.

Most of the members are very careful about correcting the proofs taurant. A solemn man entered, of their speeches, and some change followed by his dog, seated himself, By the time this reaches you, it is and revise until their speeches and asked for the bill or fare. It could scarcely be recognized by will be at an end; but at this writ- the House. The new members are sir?" asked the waiter, flipping the posted conspicuously on the num- Some members are very neat in regarding his master. therefore dismiss the subject with New York come under this head, flectively, 'gimme two fried eggs, ner, is said to furnish the best Gen. Orville E. Block, whose copy that goes to the printing office sad death by drowning on the Flor- from the Captitol. Mr. Morrison ida coast has been announced was is one of the best-natured men in ror. The solemn man continued: abilities. To his energy and good and is always very free to make sirloin steak, very rare, with fried taste is due much of the beauty of allownces for errors Randall is and grounds, he co-operated hearti- business man, and is very prompt ly and intelligently with the Dis- in settling with the printer. It is sive plan of improvements. The ing for the number of copies of the ing, fled for the kitchen. bert will not allow this with his joining table, was much interest-Something like \$40,000 is spent speeches. He pays out of his own ed in the scene. He had observed by members of Congress each ses- pocket for every copy printed, and it closely, and finally spoke to the sion for the printing of their speech- gives them to those who want them. solemn man: es. An unusual number of speech- From his quick nervous manner es were made this session, and he has gotten the reputation of work to learn that dog to talk, over 1,000,000 copies have been "fussy." But that he is fussy is mister." printed. Of Morrison's speech a- denied by his printers. They say lone 125,000 have been distributed. he is neat and careful but is al-Morrison's, Hewitt's, Hurd's, Kel- ways pleasant, and never in the AUGUST.

A SUCCESSFUL EXPERIMENT WITH the relative demand being in the OATS .- Between the 1st and 10th order of the names above. There of last August just after "laying was also a big run upon the print- by" a ten acre field of cotton, Mr. ing office for the tariff speeches of A. J. Kibler had sown down in Eaton, Welburn and Hiscock. oats at all-allowed the seed to Next to the tariff speeches of Ea- lie upon the surface of the earth top, Welburn and Hiscock. Next at the mercy of the birds, weathto the tariff the general public en- er, &c. It took one a half day to joys anti-Chinese and educational sow the seed. Last week the oats speeches, and whenever one of were harvested at an expense of these is made it is scattered to the \$7.50, and the yield was nearly 300 farthest bounds of the country. bushels, enough to feed his two dog. All these subjects are consequent- mules 12 months. Thus with an ly popular with the members. The outlay of not more than \$8, Mr. most versatile speaker in the House Kibler has provided for the supis S. L. Cox, and his speeches are port of his working stock for anin demand, no matter what the sub- other year, and at the same time ject. He makes more speeches proven the fact that oats can be than any other man in the House, made just as well without coverand upon more varied subjects, ing as with it, upon comparativeand is looked upon as the best pos- ly fresh land. About the same ted upon general topics. He is time Mr. Kibler was having this spoken of at the government print- grain sown, a tenant of his tried ing office as remarkably neat and the no covering process upon a natty about his speeches, and is few acres of cotton land that had noted for the care he takes about been "laid by" more than ten days and upon which rain had fallen The most indifferent man is Ea- since last plowed. It looked like is the title of the latest song. It is ton, of Connecticut. He will not throwing the seed away, but it intended, we suppose, as a pointer read the proof, but leaves every- made a magnificent yield likewise. for young men who takes their

The Talking Dog.

It was in a Market street reswas given him.

'What would you like to have, table with his napkin.

The dog meanwhile had climbed upon the chair on the other side of the table, and was gravely

'Well,' said the solemn man, returned over.'

"Gimme the same,' said the dog. The waiter gazed at the animal with amazement mingled with hor

Then I guess you can gimme a potatoes.'

'Gimme the same,' said the dog. The waiter's face assumed the color of cold boiled veal.

'Cup o' coffee, plenty o' milk,' went on the solemn man.

The waiter shuddered, and turn-

A man with a squint, at an ad-

'It must a' been a fearful lot o'

'It was,' said the man. 'I should smile,' said the dog.

'What 'ud you take for him, now?' said the man with the squint.

'Wouldn't sell him,' said the solemn man.

'You'd better not,' said the dog. The man with the squint was much impressed. He began making wild offers, and when he reached a thousand dollars the solemn man relented.

'Well,' said he, "I can't refuse that. I hate to part with him, but you can have him.'

'He'll be sorry for it,' said the

The man with the squint drew a check for the amount, which he gave to the solemn man. The latter was about leaving when the dog cried out:

'Never mind-I'll get even. I'll never speak again.

And he never did.

The gentleman with the squint was proprietor of a Dime and Freak museum on Market street. The solemn man was a ventrilo-

quial crook.

-"Kiss Me as I Fall Asleep," girls to church in the evening.