

TERMS—\$2 For Annum in Advance. One Square, first insertion.....\$1.00 One Square, second insertion.....50 Every subsequent insertion.....50 Contract advertisements inserted upon the most reasonable terms. Marriage Notices and Obituaries, not exceeding six lines, inserted free.

THE DARLINGTON NEWS.

"FOR US PRINCIPLE IS PRINCIPLE—RIGHT IS RIGHT—YESTERDAY, TO-DAY, TO-MORROW, FOREVER."

VOL. XII. NO 45.

DARLINGTON, S. C. THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 11, 1886.

WHOLE NO 618.

JOB DEPARTMENT.

Our job department supplied with every facility necessary to enable us to compete both as to price and quality of work, with even those of the cities, and we guarantee satisfaction in every particular or charge nothing for our work. We are always prepared to fill orders at short notice for Blanks, Bill Heads, Letter Heads, Cards, Head Bills Posters, Circulars, Pamphlets, &c. All job work must be paid for

Cash on Delivery.

In the Tolls.

(From the News and Courier.) Among the prisoners who were tried at the present term of the United States District Court was a short, slender negro, who answered to the name of John Rowan, and who was charged with retailing liquor without a license, in St. Andrew's Parish. Rowan was tried on Thursday and defended by Mr. S. J. Lee, the well-known colored lawyer, who secured his acquittal. On Thursday night while Rowan was in Mr. Lee's office Policeman Kelyea entered and arrested him on the charge of murder. He was identified by Deputy United States Marshal L. W. Wallace and several colored men who came from Marion and who were in attendance on the Court as witnesses. These men identified him as Chestnut Townsend, who in 1875 murdered a colored man named Caesar Cousar. The murder took place at Dunbar's store, near the line which divides Marion from Marlboro' County, and the murderer escaped soon after, committing the deed. At the instance of these parties, Rowan, or Townsend, was arrested and locked up at the Main Station. Yesterday morning half a dozen or more white residents of Marion County called at the Main Station to see if they could identify the murderer. After looking at him critically for a short time most of the party agreed that the prisoner corresponded in appearance with the murderer of Caesar Cousar. One of the men suggested, however, that all doubts might be determined by a close examination. He called the attention of the other witnesses to the fact that Townsend the murderer, had been shot in the left breast near the shoulder and suggested that an examination of the prisoner be made. He was asked to open his shirt and reluctantly commenced to open his over-shirt, only being careful to try and keep his left breast concealed. Being assisted by one of the officers, however, the disrobing was completed, and lo! exactly in the spot indicated by the witness was the tell-tale bullet scar! It seems that after committing the murder, Townsend made his way to Charleston, and finally buried himself in the rock fields in St. Andrew's Parish, where he has been living for the past eight or ten years, peddling whiskey whenever he got a chance. He was sent over to Justice Gleason, who committed him to jail to await a requisition from the sheriff of Marion County. Yesterday morning Deputy Marshal Wallace received a dispatch from Sheriff E. W. Johnson, of Marion, saying that his deputy was on his way to this city to take charge of the prisoner.

The Knight and his Wife.

(From the Whip.) When Mr. Widgeon came home last evening the first thing he said to his esteemed wife was: "Mary, I have joined the Knights of Labor."

"She glared at him with an expression that set his teeth on edge as she cried: "A Knight of Labor, eh? You'll make a sweet old Knight of Labor!"

"Why, Mary, it's a noble organization, and—"

"Yes, I know it is, and now I suppose you'll be a walking delegate or chairman of the committee on boycotting, while I am hustling around in the backyard trying to rake enough wood to make a fire!"

"I know you, Widgeon; in my mind's eye I see you addressing a large and enthusiastic audience and telling your brethren in toil to shake off the giant grasp of monopoly that is crushing the life blood from them; but you don't tell them how your wife is down in the cellar wrestling with a barrel of apples or trying to plug up the hole in the stovepipe with a piece of carpet."

"I can imagine you filling the air with eloquence about the horny handed workman and an injury to all being the concern of one; but I can't fancy you nailing a few shingles on the roof to keep the water from soaking the flour barrel."

"I want you to understand, John Henry, that you have joined enough orders already; you are high key bearer of the Knights of Gambrius, Past Grand Chief of the Royal Order of Free Lunch Hunters, Supreme Chancellor of the Ancient Order of Dog-Catchers, and I don't know what else."

"I have seen you carrying banners and drilling and attending conventions until my soul is weary; and unless you stay home and act as Right Worthy Grand Chief Coal-Carrier and wood-sawyer, you will think you are married to an equinoctial cyclone."

"Just drop that book of constitutions and by-laws and trot down to a butcher's for a few spare-ribs, or there will be about a dozen lodges in mourning to-morrow, and something else will be Grand Key-Beater."

And M. Widgeon smiled in a husky voice and obeyed.

our Washington Letter. [From our Regular Correspondent.] WASHINGTON, D. C., Nov. 2, '86. The Congressional campaign being over, public interest again centers in Washington. Congressmen and politicians who have been so scarce in this city for a few weeks prior to the elections, are returning and the city is rapidly filling up with its winter contingent from every part of the United States.

The Government has now been in Democratic hands for nineteen months and the good showing contained in the forthcoming reports to Congress from the Executive Departments will gratify the Democratic heart, and be melancholy literature for the Republicans. Two years ago the Democrats predicted that if the Democrats came into power, the industries of the country would go to ruin. Just the reverse has been the case, and the condition of business to-day is far better than it was two years ago. They said the Democrats would repudiate the public debt, but, on the contrary, it has been steadily paid off and diminished. They predicted that the Democrats would pay all of the rebel claims, but not one claim has been paid. In short, every prediction of the opposition has come to naught, and the Democratic party with an honest President, an honest Cabinet and an honest branch of Congress, has accomplished more practical reform in the short time it has been in power than can be shown in the twenty years of Republican rule.

The Government is being economically administered and that there is a better condition of things in the business world since new and clean hands are at the helm, there are ample facts and figures to show. For instance, there have been over one hundred and seventy millions of the public debt paid by the Treasury since Mr. Manning became Secretary. The surplus last year was over ninety millions, this year, judging by the receipts thus far, the surplus will be over one hundred millions. The receipts at the Treasury now are over a million dollars a day.

There is a great demand at the Treasury for the small silver certificates, which is considered a good sign of increasing business. There is also a steady and increased demand for silver and subsidiary coin which is a further indication of improvement in business. There is a demand for silver dollars. Those that are put out now do not come back.

Secretary Manning, in his report to Congress, will present a strong argument in favor of the reduction of taxes. His principle reason for this will be based upon the condition of the Treasury and the piling up of a surplus which is a constant temptation to speculative schemes in Congress.

Secretary Lamar's report will also show that the Interior Department is safe in Democratic hands. It will show that more work is now done in the Patent Office and that better systems prevail there. It will show that more pensions have been issued by a smaller force of clerks, and that by due discrimination pensions are granted only to those who deserve them. It will show lots of new railroads constructed, and lots of wire fencing pulled down from around Government property which was grabbed by men who had no right to it. It will show that depredations on the public domain are being suppressed. Suits are brought and successfully prosecuted against big corporations who have made a system and business and immense wealth out of land grabbing, in preference to the poor fellows who happen to stray upon the public domain and cut a few trees because they do not know better.

Almost every week, by word or deed, or both, President Cleveland demonstrates that he has the courage of his convictions, that he is no juggler of words. No profession of good intentions and patriotic motives causes him to swerve from his proclaimed ground.

The President did not go home to vote, neither did Secretary Manning nor Attorney General Garfield. But Secretary Bayard went to Del., Whitney to New York, and Endicott deposited his ballot at the old precinct in Boston. But few Government employes went home to vote, and the little interest taken by them in the elections was in striking contrast to the excitement that has prevailed on the eve of Congressional contests in former years.

Our Railroad Facilities with the Eastern Part of the State.

(From the Columbia Register.) To express it truly we have no railroad facilities with the Eastern part of the State whatever, although there are lines of road communicating with all the important trade centres. Darlington and Cheraw, Marion, Timmonsville and other places on our Eastern systems of road have no practical connection with our city whatever.

It is actually so, for instance, that the Bennettsville people get the New York papers before they can get the papers from their own capital, and all passenger traffic, as well as all other, is literally cut off between Columbia and the Eastern section of the State. Nobody will come here who can help it as long as they have such schedules to undergo as is now afforded them. The Eastern portion of the State is now moving for better accommodations. Will they get it? We don't know. We are informed that some of the officers of the Wilmington, Columbia and Augusta Road favor this movement. We hope this is so. But it is not easy to see if this road had favored such accommodation to the general public, why it should have been so long deferred.

The East is decidedly the richest portion of the State, and yet it is practically a dead section to us in Columbia. If ever there was a matter that called loudly and imperatively for the action of our Board of Trade this surely does. The communication we published yesterday, signed "P.", puts this matter before the people very pointedly. We know the President of the Board is fully alive to this important matter; but can he get more than a handful of the Board together to take cognizance of that which so much concerns us all? If the people of the East want better rail facilities with our city, should not our people meet them more than half way in the effort?

We are informed that a meeting of our Board will be called to look after this matter. If so, we entreat our merchants to make it an impressive meeting. If it should appear that they take no interest in the movement, as will be shown by such an attendance as is usual, it will be at once said, and rightly said, we are giving Columbia all the facilities she wants, which is proved by her own merchants failing to attend a meeting called to further the movement for better accommodation. Will not this be a thoroughly logical conclusion?

Columbia and Darlington.

(Columbia Cor. News and Courier.) At the meeting of the board of trade to-night the following resolutions were offered by President Pearce and unanimously adopted: Whereas, the railroad facilities between Florence and Columbia are inadequate to the requirements of that portion of the State, it taking four days to make the round trip from Darlington to Columbia over the Wilmington, Columbia and Augusta Railroad, does it not behoove our business men to look after their own interests by seconding their efforts? This is one of the most fertile and prosperous sections of the State, and it has always maintained the kindest feelings towards Columbia. One of the best ways for us to reciprocate their kindness is to shorten the time it takes for them to visit us. A midnight buggy ride to catch a railroad train is not conducive to the health or pleasure of travelers, and it is not strange that many of our Eastern friends come to Columbia only when they are obliged to. The lawyers must come to the Supreme Court, and the members of the Legislature must put up with the present discomforts as a part of their patriotic duty; but the purchaser, who would frequently run up to the city if he could easily do so, will not put up with them.

Resolved, That it is the sense of this board that a day train from Florence to Columbia, connecting with the Cheraw and Darlington Railroad, has become a necessity, and we respectfully ask the officers of the Wilmington, Columbia and Augusta Railroad Company to place such a train upon their road at their earliest convenience.

Resolved, That a copy of this preamble and resolutions, signed by the president and secretary of the board, be mailed by the secretary to Col. B. B. Bridgers, president of the aforementioned company, and that it be given to the Register and News and Courier, for publication.

The action of the board is timely. The present schedules make the people of the Pee Dee section and of Columbia strangers to each other, and bar all approach to business intimacy.

A trial will convince the most skeptical that Hughes' Cough Syrup is just what the proprietors claim for it, a simple, efficient remedy for Coughs, Colds, Asthma, etc. Ask your druggist for it.

Ball of the Social Club on October 26.

(Reported for the News.) The Reporter for the NEWS entered the hall to see the throng of dancers in the first waltz, which opened the ball, and to hear the strains of a fine band for dancing as has ever been heard in Darlington. There is always something which strikes beholders in the first bird's eye view of such a scene, and it takes some time to separate from the throng those who particularly attract the attention. The floor manager with his badge of white and the committee with their tasteful badges of pink, were of course unmistakable, and fortunate indeed were they in the situation of partners.

We turn towards those who are the guests of the evening, the strangers in our gates. Our sister town of Florence is represented by one whose fine appearance and engaging manners, make her at once a general favorite. Society Hill, too, comes in for a share of praise. One of the prettiest dancers in the hall is seen in her petite white-robed representative. The town of Marion, our sister across the Great Pee Dee, has also a place in the picture. Among those who claim allegiance to her, a charming woman, a veritable white moss rose bud, is a centre of attraction. Edgefield too, can claim a beauty "who fair as a star," made the memory of those fleeting hours bright for many a youth and old bachelor, Charleston, as she always is, was well represented. The handsome girl who so gracefully led the German was from that city, Summerville, the city of pines, has also a representative well worthy of herself. One whose vivacity and wit make her charming whether in the crowded ball-room or around the cozy fire-side. I may be pardoned for saying that among the beautiful costumes one which was particularly striking was of black, with a "darned net" overdress of old gold. This piece of handiwork had taken a premium at the county fair.

Two sisters, dressed in white, were particularly charming; their dancing was much admired. The German began at twelve o'clock. Many of the beautiful favors used were made by the fair hands of the dancers themselves. The garland figure was beautiful, and the fine opportunity which it gave to show the grace of the dancing, was not thrown away.

There was not a thing to mar the enjoyment of the evening, and it was with regret that the last strains of "Home, Sweet Home," warned that the hour for parting had come. We wish the Darlington Social Club every success. Under the management of its accomplished President we look forward to other social events which need only be as charming as the annual dance of the 29th of October, 1886.

Better Railroad Facilities Asked For.

(Cor. Columbia Register.) Now that the people in the Eastern portion of the State are asking for the privilege of day communication with Columbia over the Wilmington, Columbia and Augusta Railroad, does it not behoove our business men to look after their own interests by seconding their efforts? This is one of the most fertile and prosperous sections of the State, and it has always maintained the kindest feelings towards Columbia. One of the best ways for us to reciprocate their kindness is to shorten the time it takes for them to visit us. A midnight buggy ride to catch a railroad train is not conducive to the health or pleasure of travelers, and it is not strange that many of our Eastern friends come to Columbia only when they are obliged to. The lawyers must come to the Supreme Court, and the members of the Legislature must put up with the present discomforts as a part of their patriotic duty; but the purchaser, who would frequently run up to the city if he could easily do so, will not put up with them.

Resolved, That it is the sense of this board that a day train from Florence to Columbia, connecting with the Cheraw and Darlington Railroad, has become a necessity, and we respectfully ask the officers of the Wilmington, Columbia and Augusta Railroad Company to place such a train upon their road at their earliest convenience.

Resolved, That a copy of this preamble and resolutions, signed by the president and secretary of the board, be mailed by the secretary to Col. B. B. Bridgers, president of the aforementioned company, and that it be given to the Register and News and Courier, for publication.

The action of the board is timely. The present schedules make the people of the Pee Dee section and of Columbia strangers to each other, and bar all approach to business intimacy.

A trial will convince the most skeptical that Hughes' Cough Syrup is just what the proprietors claim for it, a simple, efficient remedy for Coughs, Colds, Asthma, etc. Ask your druggist for it.

Selected Poetry.

Love and Philosophy.

'Twas at the Concord sages' school, We met one summer's day; I guessed—and used no logic rule— I guessed what she would say. "Is very warm"—this with a sigh—"The sun that shines from thence," She said, and pointed to the sky, "Is rolling toward the whence." I told her that it must be so, As least it seemed to three; For there was much I did not know Of the Whateaus and the Where. About the only thing I knew When she was standing near, Was that the sky was much more free In the Noveness of the Here.

That Caneus.

Editor Darlington News:

To fulfill my promise to you relative to that caneus "held over the Bank," it is necessary for me not only to tell you whether or not it was held, but also by whom it was held, and the reason why it was held.

Was there then a caneus held over the Bank before the convention met? If you choose to dignify a haasty, quickly gotten-up conference with such appellation, yes.

By whom was it held? Not by the Executive Committee of the Darlington County Farmers' Club, I am sure, as your informant stated; not by farmers, as such, but by Democrats, "true and tried"—by delegates sent up from the Democratic clubs of the county. Ask your informant, therefore, when he proposes to give "dots" in the future, "to pull down his vest, wipe off his chin," and comb the grass seed from his head. If held by Democrats, whose bounden duty it is to vie with each other in "co-operation and brotherhood," were there any just reasons why it was held? In perfect candor and with "ill-will to no man," let me tell your readers briefly, why it was held.

Not so much that something might be "cut and dried," but rather, in the first place that a rebuke might be given to a presumptuous and intolerant spirit, manifesting itself of late in the Democratic fold. When measures, considered by us country Democrats, of the highest interest to the whole people, were being discussed and urged, we were plainly told: "You country people—farmers, don't know what you want. You asked that your children might be educated and we gave you 'free tuition' in the South Carolina College for your 'poor boys' and you won't have it. You asked for the means to help you out of your financial troubles and we gave you a continuance of the lien law—that panacea for your impoverishment, and you growl about it. You asked for a Democratic plan of nominating officers and we gave you the convention plan—the very best that 'eter the sun shone on,' and you wanted something better. You don't know what you want." And when one dared to call in question this or similar statements, he was as plainly told, "Don't do that again."

The holding of the caneus was a necessity, too, by reason of the circumstances. Madam Emor said, and the results showed how truly she spoke, that long before the country delegates arrived, "the whole thing was cut and dried," and the town, with "a look of expectancy and suppressed excitement," awaited the action of the convention, confirming what had already been done. Hadn't the "order of business been reviewed?" Hadn't "the noblest son of South Carolina," Wade Hampton not excepted, been dragged, resistless, to the van? Hadn't speeches, the very embodiment of eloquence been already commenced? Hadn't it already gone forth, "All things are ready, come?"

What wonder then, that the grassy strangers should have resorted to a caneus or any other legitimate means of making their power and influence felt.

Again, one other reason why the caneus was a necessity.

Because in its farmers enjoyed an opportunity to learn this one thing, that they "love it to themselves to retain their tempers and their dignity, and to show by their votes where their sympathies and principles are."

A. W. PARBOTT.

Rev. P. J. Shand, D. D., died on Monday. He was born in the year 1806, and was Rector of the Episcopal Church in Columbia for fifty years.

Rev. Ellison Capers, of Greenville, has been offered the Episcopal Bishopric of Easton, Maryland.