

THE DARLINGTON HERALD.

VOL. IV.

DARLINGTON, SOUTH CAROLINA, FRIDAY, OCTOBER 27, 1893.

NO 9.

CURRENT TOPICS.

WHAT YOU KNOW AND WHAT YOU DON'T KNOW.

Personals and Short Items of Interest to the Local and General Reader.

Miss Mamie Fraser, of Sumter, is visiting friends here.

Judge Bond, of the United States Circuit Court, died in Baltimore on Tuesday.

Miss Mattie McIntosh and her niece, of Society Hill, are visiting Mr. A. Stout.

Miss Sue Winston, who spent the summer at Ashland, Va., has returned to Darlington.

Mr. John Siskron had the misfortune to lose his gin house last week. The fire was accidental, being caused by a spark from the engine.

The Synod of South Carolina will hold its annual session at Clinton next week. Mr. R. E. DuBose is the delegate from this place.

The usual Friday evening dance took place at the Hewitt building and was attended by most of the folks who are fond of this kind of amusement.

There will be a childrens service at the Baptist Church, on Sunday, which will begin at 11.30. A collection will be taken up for the Baptist Orphanage at Greenwood.

The Darlington Driving Association has sent some of its finest horses to the fairs at Maxton and Fayetteville N. C. They will be mighty apt to carry off some of the premiums.

Mr. Eddie Caldwell a recent distinguished graduate of the Eastman Business College is employed at the Phosphate Works as stenographer and type writer.

Mr. F. R. Rhodes left yesterday for Washington where he will enter the service of one of the city railroads. We are sorry to lose such a good citizen as Mr. Rhodes and trust that his removal will not be permanent.

In our last weeks issue under the head of Factory Hill items, there was a notice that the woman's Mission Society would meet at a certain time, but by some mischance the word mormon was used in the place of woman. The printer ought to be sent to Utah for making such a mistake.

The union services were held at the Methodist church on Sunday night, Rev. J. G. Law preached the sermon. The services seem to meet with general favor, most church goers thinking it better to have one large congregation than three small ones, as would be the case if each church held a separate service, and in addition to this it promotes good feeling among the different denominations.

Messrs McGill & Rowland met with a very severe loss a few nights ago in having their tobacco storehouses burned. They had about thirteen or fourteen thousand lbs. of tobacco in it and it was all consumed. They estimate the loss at \$2500.00. The insurance was 1200.00. This was the whole of their crop. They are energetic and successful farmers and the loss is a severe blow to them, especially in times like these.

The Tobacco Warehouse has already received and sold several hundred thousand pounds of tobacco and those who are in a position to know say that the receipts for the season will be close on to a million pounds. The prices realized so far have been, everything considered, very satisfactory, and it is very probable that the acreage will be considerably increased next year. The low price of cotton will give a strong impetus to this crop.

We have on several occasions called attention to the misbehavior of a few boys who are in the habit of talking and laughing in front of the churches during service, and we regret the necessity of having to do so again. We feel sure that if these boys would reflect about the matter they would cease to annoy those who attend the service, and either keep away or conduct themselves in an orderly manner. No boy who has proper pride or who wishes to stand well in the estimation of good people will be guilty of such mis-

conduct, and we appeal to them, both for their own sakes and for their parents who would be sorely grieved to hear of their misbehavior, to let this thing cease and to give people no further cause of complaint. The church officers would dislike very much to see these boys arraigned before the Mayor, but if the offense is repeated they will be compelled to call on the police, and of course this would mean arrest and also fine and imprisonment. No boy with a particle of pride or self respect would care to spend the night in the Guard House.

AN INCOME TAX.

It Would Raise an Enormous Revenue for the Government.

Fortunes have so amazingly increased in the hands of the millionaires; profits so stupendous have accumulated in the hands of standard oil magnates, coal barons, railroad kings, sugar trust operators, steel and iron combines that a good, heavy tax on incomes above \$10,000—the tax growing heavier as the income was larger—would be phenomenal in its yield.

The reason why such a tax would be better than any we now have now have is sufficiently obvious.

1. It would put the burden on the class most able to bear it.

2. It would put the support of the administration upon those who derive the great benefits under the law.

3. It would interest the most powerful class in the cause of economy. Rich men get particular when they know that they must foot the bill.

4. It would put the pension debt on the men who got rich on the vicissitudes of the soldiers.

5. It would discourage the accumulation of enormous fortunes and would afford a legal method of checking the growth of concentrated wealth.

6. It would abolish the tariff which, as a system of collecting taxes is the most costly, one-sided and monstrous the world ever saw.

7. It would supplant internal revenue taxes upon whiskey and tobacco—which subject of taxation should be relegated to the State.

8. It would give to tax-oppressed people all over the land a relief from the crushing burden of indirect, cowardly and illegal taxes which are wrong them in the name of the law for the benefit of privileged class.

England it yields about \$6,000,000 annually; in Austria, \$12,000,000; in Italy, \$46,000,000; in Prussia \$20,000,000.

Death of W. L. T. Prince.

[Cheraw Reporter.] This community today mourns the death of Gen. L. T. Prince, which took place suddenly of heart disease about 2 o'clock, a. m.

General Prince had a spell of sickness a short time ago, but during the past week was reported to have been feeling better than he had felt in a long time. The editor of this paper saw him in this office yesterday afternoon and he seemed to look as well as usual. A good man, an old citizen and one who will be missed in this section, has departed this life.—Cheraw Reporter.

General Prince was well known in Darlington, and his friends will regret to hear of his death.

Death.

The many friends of Mr. and Mrs. R. C. Starr, of this place, will be pained to learn of the death of their infant daughter, Claire, which occurred at Florence on Thursday evening. The funeral services were held in St. John's Episcopal Church Friday afternoon. The bereaved parents have the heartfelt sympathy of a host of friends.

Up to the time of going to press there has been no vote taken on the repeal of the silver purchase bill, but the indications are that the silver men have concluded to throw up the sponge without forcing the majority to adopt stringent measures to force a vote. Just as soon as the vote is taken it will restore confidence and there will be a great improvement in all lines of business. Of course it would be unreasonable to expect an immediate return of prosperity, but the repeal of this law will show to the business men and capitalists that our legislators intend to keep the currency of the country on a sound basis, and will not allow the people to be taxed for the purpose of enriching the silver mine owners.

A barrel of good flour, \$4.50, at Blackwell Bros.

THE FALL COURT.

THE CRIMINAL DOCKET DISPOSED OF.

Several Convictions—Presentment of the Grand Jury—The Full Proceedings.

The Court of General Sessions convened on Monday with Judge Fraser presiding. Solicitor Johnson was present and ready for duty. The following represents the work of the Grand Jury, which brought in the following true bill.

D. C. McNeill, alias Conductor McNeill, entering house with intent to steal and larceny; Dave Sumter, burglary and larceny; J. G. Stokes, white, assault; Esau Johnson, arson; Henry Williams, assault and battery; Geoffrey Hamilton, assault with criminal intent; Thos. J. Tedder, white, obtaining money by false pretenses and false packing of cotton; James Tammons, housebreaking and larceny; Mary Jane Malloy, assault and battery; Lucius Jackson, forger; Richard Bracy, assault and battery; J. N. Kelly, white, assault and battery.

The criminal docket was very light and most of the cases were for small offenses.

MONDAY'S PROCEEDINGS.

The first case was that against Cornelius Smoot, colored for an aggravated assault committed upon Mr. T. E. Evans Purvis, the defendant being represented by Messrs. Nettles & Nettles. This case was tried once before, at the Spring Term of the Court for 1893, a mistrial being the result. The jury found a verdict of guilty. Notice of a motion for a new trial was given by Smoot's attorneys. This was the only case tried on Monday.

TUESDAY'S PROCEEDINGS.

In the case of the State vs. D. C. McNeill, colored, charged with entering a house with intent to steal, the Solicitor announced on Tuesday that he would not ask for a verdict, the testimony against the defendant being insufficient to sustain the charge. Dave Sumter, colored, who was without counsel, was convicted of burglary and larceny, the jury recommending him to the mercy of the Court.

In the case of Mr. James G. Stokes charged with an aggravated assault committed upon Mr. D. D. Stokes, his brother-in-law, the Solicitor abandoned the matter after the examination of one witness.

The defendant was represented by Messrs. Doyd & Brown. Henry Williams, tried in his absence for assault and battery with intent to kill, was convicted. The judge will leave a seal of sentence for him.

Geoffrey Hamilton, colored, was convicted of assault with criminal intent upon Annie Peterson, also colored. He was without counsel.

WEDNESDAY'S PROCEEDINGS.

The court was engaged on this day with the trial of Esau Johnson, charged with burning the barn of Marcus Cannon, in August. Both parties are colored. Doyd & Brown represented the accused. Verdict—guilty.

The following parties plead guilty and were received as follows: James Tammons, house-breaking and larceny, six months in penitentiary.

Mary Jane Malloy, a. m. assault and battery, three months in penitentiary.

Richard Bracy, assault and battery, one month in penitentiary.

Lucius Jackson, forger, five dollars fine and one year in the penitentiary.

CONTINUED CASES.

The cases continued were: James J. Scafe, white, assault and battery; J. Decker Fine, white, assault and battery; J. N. Kelly, white, assault and battery; Silas B. Bass, burglary and larceny, three cases; Robert Drake, assault and battery; Andrew Beley, house-breaking and larceny.

The court adjourned on Thursday morning and will open again on Monday for the trial of civil cases.

PRESENTMENT OF GRAND JURY.

October Term 1893 To his honor Judge T. B. Fraser presiding:

The Grand Jury having passed upon all the bills presented to them by your Honor, beg leave to submit herewith their final report for the year.

We have, as previously reported examined the County Jail, County Poor House, and public buildings, and find all in good condition, the Jail and Poor House, are both well kept, and the inmates of both are properly cared for.

During the year, we have examined with care, the offices, and books, of the County Treasurer, Auditor, School Commissioner, Judge of Probate, Clerk of Court, and County Commissioners, and find the officials competent, and the offices well kept.

We again recommend that a suitable fire proof vault be made in the office of the Clerk of Court, for the protection and safe keeping of the County records.

We have examined the books of Trial Justice, and find them in good condition, and that all fines collected

by them have been turned over to the County Treasurer.

We notice however that some of the Trial Justices are charging forty and sometimes fifty cents for swearing witnesses in criminal cases tried by themselves and in preliminary examinations, for which charges we see no authority of law, as the fee bill allows one dollar for each trial besides fees for issuing papers, and we recommend that the County Commissioners refuse to pay these items in the said accounts also for the charges for Recognizances unless the papers of record are placed on file with them.

We recommend that our representatives in the Legislature have the law in regard to Trial Justices changed so it will give these offices stated salaries instead of fees. We present in the matter of roads and bridges, the road leading from Darlington to Lamar as being in a bad condition from the town limits to High Hill Creek, also the Camden road leading to Society Hill as being in bad condition where it passes by J. T. Rogers plantation.

Thanking your Honor for courtesies extended, the above is Respectfully Submitted
J. W. Ferguson, Foreman.

The Atlantic Coast Line.

There was a blizzard up north and the New Englander was in a hurry to snuff the roses at Charleston and Savannah and see the alligators and pick oranges in Florida.

"I've studied these guide books till I'm blind," he said "I wish some old traveller would tell me in a word how to go South easy."

"I'll tell you," I said; "I've been there a thousand times."

"Well, how?"

"Why, just throw that guide book away. There isn't, and never has been, nor ever will be, but one great straight coast line to Florida, Havana, New Orleans, Galvesta, and Mexico."

"What's that?"

"Why, the 'Atlantic Coast Line.' Now, you just go into any ticket office in New York or Boston and ask for that coast line ticket. Then pin it onto your coat collar, jump onto the Pennsylvania road and you'll be in St. Augustine picking oranges or at Tampa, Florida, walking onto a Havana steamer in twenty-four hours."

"What will I see on the way?"

"Why you'll slide through Washington and see Arlington Heights, Alexandria, Fredericksburg, where Hooker and Burnside tried to cross the Rappahannock. You'll glide through Richmond, see Petersburg and the Wilderness fortifications. You'll see Goldsboro and be within a few miles of Appomattox and then drop down to Wilmington on the ocean. On you'll go sniffing the ocean breezes all the way to Charleston with its palmettoes, and Savannah with its beautiful live oaks and hanging moss. You are in the tropics from Wilmington down to Jacksonville, Palatka and St. Augustine, or around on the Gulf of Mexico to New Orleans and Galveston."

"And no trouble at all?"

"Not a bit. You step into the Pullman at Jersey City and walk out of it in Florida. The Coast Line is a great system. All roads wait for it and you can't get left. It don't run up on the sterile red hills, but down through the green everglades. It is the Sea Island cotton line, the rice and the palmetto line. It is the antipodes, and that is what the live Yankee is looking after."

Unconsciously True to Her Sex.

A gentleman who has recently returned from Chicago tells the following story at the expense of a strong minded woman, which goes to prove that despite their efforts to act like the other sex, the woman's nature will come to the front. The incident occurred in a large hall which was packed with female delegates.

The hum of conversation was incessant and when the time came to call the convention to order, the lady who was to preside ascended the platform, and instead of rapping sharply with a gavel, as a man would have done, and calling for order in a pre-emptory tone of voice, and placing her hands on the table secured attention by saying She—ah, She—ah, She—ah.

New Home, Wheeler & Wilson, Standard and White sewing machines at Blackwell Bros.

Pants 75c. to \$5.00 at Blackwell Bros.

IT WAS HOT.

A MUSTARD PLASTER CAUSES GREAT EXCITEMENT.

A Drummer Gets One That a Good Wife Had Prepared for Her Husband.

[From Washington Post.] With the sole exception of Chicago it is probable that Washington, in the course of a year, shelters more strangers from the country than any other city in the United States. As a consequence clerks in hotels at the capital always have a stock of good stories in which the innocent stranger furnishes the laugh. The most laughable incident that has occurred for many years, though, happened not long ago in one of the downtown taverns.

An old gentleman and his wife arrived from a Western city and took up quarters on the third floor. The husband was an invalid, having suffered from stomach trouble for many years. He came to the capital to press his claims for the office of Postmaster in his city, and brought his wife along for the purpose of taking care of him. The first night the couple were in the hotel the old gentleman was seized suddenly about midnight with violent cramps. It was an old affliction with him, and, knowing that her husband was likely to be so afflicted at any minute, the wife had come prepared for any emergency, having a quantity of mustard and cloths in her satchel. Very hot mustard plasters, it seemed, were the only thing that afforded the sufferer any relief in such attacks.

Accordingly, when her husband uttered his first groan, his good wife sprang out of bed, slipped on a wrapper, and dived into the depths of the grip sack after the mustard. She produced a small tin box filled with the harmless-looking yellow powder and a roll of soft strips of muslin, then glided softly out of the room, remarking to her husband, who lay on the bed bent up like a jackknife:

"I'll have your plaster ready in a moment."

Noisefully she hurried along the corridor until she reached the toilet room, where, by means of a flow of hot water, she prepared a plaster about the size of a dinner plate. Then she hurried back to the room. The gas in the room had been turned very low, but there was light enough for the faithful old wife to see what she was doing. She approached the side of the bed very gently, and, with all the tenderness of her nature, applied the plaster to the pain-racked abdomen of the man. Then she crossed to the other side of the bed, and lying down, awaited results.

"Do you feel easier, dear?" she inquired sweetly after a few minutes.

No answer.

"Don't you feel better, pet?" she asked again, as she turned over to her husband.

"Ugh!" was the reply as the male form turned and stretched. Then there was a yell and a scramble such as never before or since disturbed the peaceful quiet of that hotel. The woman had made the astonishing discovery that the man to whom she had applied the mustard plaster was not her husband, but, instead, was a total stranger. She had entered the wrong room.

Bounding out like a frightened antelope, she rushed into the adjoining room wringing her hands and half dead with fear and excitement. Her sick husband, who by this time had grown easier, was sitting upright in bed, and as his wife entered the room and sank exhausted on the floor he said:

"What on earth is the matter, Martha? Has anybody hurt you? Speak quick woman!"

"—Oh, I—oh, mercy, I got in the wrong room," moaned the wife, vainly endeavoring to calm herself. She then explained, and fully what had happened, and when she had completed the story of her embarrassing mistake the husband inquired:

"Well, where is the mustard plaster?"

"—I left it on the other man's stomach, sobbed the woman, again bursting into tears.

Before the astonished husband had time to realize what his wife had said there came a sound from the next

room: "Clerk! landlord! bellboy! help! Oh, my lord!"

The gentleman in the adjoining room had discovered the mustard plaster. He was a commercial traveler, and, as it afterward developed, had been laboring under a heavy "jag" when he retired that night. He afterward said that when he awoke and felt that terrible burning he thought he "had 'em."

He reached down in the vicinity of the scorching sensation, and came in contact with the cold, clammy plaster which curled into a roll as he moved his hand over it. He threw the plaster across the room, and as he turned over and buried his face in a pillow, moaned: "Oh, if I had only stopped drinking years ago! They told me whiskey would eat out my insides, and now the worst has come! I am going to die!"

But he didn't. He is still drinking and selling whiskey.

As for the old gentleman and his wife they had their meals served in their room the next day, and the following day left the city.

Another Paternal Scheme.

One of the barefaced and utterly visionary schemes of paternal legislation is that proposed by a Mr. Lubin of California, in which he advocates the carriage of all farm products, like mail matter, at a uniform rate for any distance, and with a effrontery or stupidity that is simply amazing proceeds to show from his standpoint, how much benefit the farmer, as well as the public at large, would derive from this arrangement. His proposition practically amounts to this, that oranges raised in California, and of course transported all the way by rail, must be delivered in New York at the same price as those from Florida, which is only about one third the distance, besides having the advantage of water transportation. If Mr. Lubin imagines for one moment that the balance of the country are willing to be taxed in order to pay the freight on California fruit, then he is a fit subject for an imbecile asylum and should be sent to one without delay.

Our only reason for calling attention to this idiotic suggestion is to point out to those who have become inculcated with the third party fanaticism, the legitimate results that would follow the adoption of these dangerous and visionary schemes. As we have repeatedly stated our people must choose between liberty and political slavery, for it is very certain that we cannot enjoy the privileges of a truly republican form of government, and at the same time be bound hand and foot by the irresponsible tyranny of paternalism.

Senator Butler.

It would be in the highest degree ungrateful in the people of South Carolina should they ever forget the distinguished services of Senator Butler in his public career, and the very fact that he has served his State so well makes the regret all the greater when his present course in the senate is considered: for it is impossible to escape the conviction that he has not, at least to some extent, been actuated by a desire to conciliate the dominant element with the view of being reelected to his present position. We do not allude so much to his suppo of free coinage, but to his suppo, for office, men like B. F. Perry, when he must know that they are not only unworthy but utterly obnoxious to those on whose support he depends for his reelection. It would have been far better for senator Butler to have been perfectly constant and have asked for reelection on his record of faithful service to the State. If he had done this he had defeated he could have accepted defeat with the proud consciousness that his record was unstained by the least attempt to conciliate those who enjoy the unenviable distinction of having elected such a man as J. L. M. Irby to succeed the most distinguished son of the State.

Some of our exchanges have a way of roaming about in a very harum scarrum fashion. The Cheraw Reporter in on the C. S. & N. train on Thursday. In order to do this it had to pass by Darlington, go through Florence and from thence to Sumter and reach us from that point. It traveled over one hundred miles.

Buy a good suit of clothes for \$5.00 at Blackwell Bros.

ON THE HILL.

HAPPENINGS AT THE FACTORY THIS WEEK.

Personal Paragraphs Pertaining to Visiting People—Improvements and Other News.

Mr. Robert Cook, of Mont Clare, spent Sunday with his parents.

M. F. T. Biggs and family are visiting at Rockingham N. C.

A good number of our boys attended the circus in Florence last Thursday.

Rev. John Siont conducted prayer meeting at the hall last Wednesday.

Two new families have recently moved here one from Marion and one from McCalls.

The m'ill made more cloth last week than was ever made in the same time before, over 105,000 yards.

Mr. Raiford Smith's little daughter, Jessie happened to a very painful accident last Sunday morning while going from the kitchen to the house she slipped on the floor and broke her leg. Jessie is eight years old, and this is the seventh time that she has had her limbs broken. Dr. A. M. Hill set the broken limb and she getting along very well at this writing.

Fairfield Granite Wins.

News and Herald.

The World's Fair committee on awards has decided that the stone from the Winsboro Granite Company's quarries is entitled to first premium for building and ornamental purposes. This news has afforded us intense gratification, and it should be hailed with joy by every citizen of Fairfield who is interested in the success and prosperity of local enterprises. The Winsboro Granite Company is by no means an infant organization, and during its life has met with many trying difficulties, but the gentlemen who compose it have exhibited unusual perseverance and business pluck. Their energy has been amply rewarded, and an already successful business will be increasingly increased by the World's Fair committee.

The men who some years ago invested their capital in the quarries had unflinching faith in the superiority of the granite, and that faith has been justified beyond all expectation.

Their exhibit at the fair was insignificant and unimposing, but quality will tell in the end.

Southern States Magazine.

There are two features of striking interest in the October number of the Southern States Magazine published by the Manufacturers' Record Publishing Co., Baltimore Md. An article on Southern Ladies in the Senate, by Edward W. Barrett Washington correspondent of the Atlanta Constitution, is an entertaining discussion of conspicuous Southern members of our highest legislative body. There are fifteen Southerners, whose portraits are given and whose personality and achievements are portrayed in a very readable manner. Another feature of equal interest but quite different character is a lot of "Letters from Southern Farmers," letters written chiefly by Northern and western people who have gone South and made their homes there. The experiences and views of these farmers furnish a very instructive insight into the life of the newer settlers in the South.

There are some statements about the results of agriculture in the South that will be rather startling to Northern farmers. Under the title of "The Spectre of the Negro," C. J. Haden, an Atlanta lawyer, writes about the position of the negro in the social economy of the flatly refutes the charge that the negro is an offensive and objectionable citizen. R. B. Sperry, a Baltimore financier, who has many years of experience with Southern Investment, gives an analysis of the restrictions by which the safety and validity of Southern bonds are assured.

There are several typical Southern stories and literary features which makes this number of more than ordinary interest.

There is no better medicine for family use than Ayer's Cathartic Pills. Their sugar-coating makes them easy and even agreeable to take, and as they contain no calomel to other injurious drug, they are perfectly safe for patients of any age.