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THE LEXINGTON DISPATCH.

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TRUNKS AND VALISES,

180 MAIN STREET,
COLUMBIA, S. C.

Nov. 7-ly.

SOUTHERN RAILWAY.



Central time between Columbia and Jacksonville. Eastern time between Columbia and other points.

Northbound February 23, 1896. No. 32 No. 36 No. 38

Station	No. 32	No. 36	No. 38
Lv. Jacksonville	11:00 a	6:50 p
Palmetto	11:05 a	7:00 p
Savannah	11:15 a	7:10 p
Ar. Columbia	6:45 a	3:30 p	11:00 a
Lv. Charleston	5:30 p
Ar. Columbia	10:30 p	11:00 a
Lv. Augusta	7:00 p
Ar. Greenville
Trenton
Wilmington
Ar. Columbia Va. depot
Lv. Columbia Island pt.	7:50 a
Windsboro
Ar. Columbia
Ar. Charlotte
Ar. Danville
Ar. Richmond
Ar. Washington
Baltimore
Philadelphia
New York

Southbound. No. 31 No. 35 No. 37

Station	No. 31	No. 35	No. 37
Lv. New York	3:20 p	12:50 p	4:20 p
Philadelphia
Baltimore
Lv. Washington
Lv. Richmond
Lv. Danville
Ar. Greenville
Ar. Columbia
Ar. Charleston
Ar. Savannah
Ar. Jacksonville

SLEEPING CAR SERVICE.

No. 37 and 38—Washington and Savannah Limited. Vestibule Pullman cars between Augusta and New York. Southbound train with dining cars and first class coaches Pullman Drawing Room. No. 36 and 38—U. S. East Mail. Through Pullman drawing room buffet sleeping car between Jacksonville and New York and Charlotte and Augusta. Also Pullman sleeping cars between Jacksonville and Charleston via Asheville. No. 31 and 35—New York and Florida Short Line Limited. Comprises between New York and St. Augustine. Pullman compartment and library observation cars. Pullman drawing room cars, vestibule coaches with smoking room and also dining cars serving meals. Also Pullman drawing room sleeping car New York to Columbia, en route to Augusta by train No. 37, and northbound by train No. 38. W. H. GREEN, T. M. WASHINGTON, S. H. HARRIS, W. A. TUCK, S. M. HARRIS, G. P. A. Washington, A. G. P. A. Atlanta.

F. W. HUSEMANN,

GUN AND LOCKSMITH,

and dealer in

GUNS, PISTOLS, PISTOL CARTRIDGES

FISHING TACKLE,

and all kinds of Sportsmen's Articles,

which he has now on exhibition and for

sale at his store.

Main Street, Near the Central Bank,

Columbia, S. C.

AGENT FOR HAZARD POWDER CO.

Repairing done at short notice.

Paper and envelopes of all kinds

Pitchedforked Wall Street.

Senator Tillman has been up in Wall street with his pitchfork. He turned up some startling facts about the dark methods by which the wealth of the nation is being rapidly absorbed by the unconscionable financial vampires that infest the big cities of the country. Here is what the New York World says of Tillman's presence in that city:

A strange figure appeared in Wall street on Monday morning and wandered with the crowds that roared between the towering buildings. A tall, strong man, with brown, shaven face, Napoleonic features and a single, fierce eye. The black slouch hat was pulled down in front and turned up behind. There never was a more striking figure seen in the citadel of the millionaires, nor one of deeper significance.

As he stood in front of the Sub-Treasury grimly eyeing the office of J. Pierpont Morgan a few men turned around to look the second time at the dark, almost savage countenance. But none in that vast, restless multitude seemed to recognize Senator Benjamin Ryan Tillman, who had come to New York to write up Wall street for the World.

"So that's where Morgan lives, yonder!"

The one eye burned with a sudden enthusiasm. The voice was shrill and harsh. Then the Senator turned and gazed at Trinity church standing like a benediction at the top of the street.

"How much did you say Trinity church has accumulated?"

"More than a hundred million."

With a sigh the Senator strode across to the Stock Exchange, climbed up to the gallery and peered down at the swirling shrieking speculators on the main floor. The lines in his face deepened.

"I have been here before," he muttered. "I came as Governor of South Carolina to sell the bonds of my State. I know what a horde of wolves they are. These are the men who have the nation by the throat."

So for two days Senator Tillman went about in the strongholds of the money kings of America searching for facts.

"There isn't a drop of patriotic blood in this crowd," he said. "And yet it writes the laws and controls the policy of the country. Nothing but a revolution can overthrow the money power. We must try the ballot box first, and then if we fail—but I have said it on the floor of the Senate. The American spirit is not yet dead. Thank God and you fellows in New York will soon hear from the South and West."

And presently the Senator sat down in Delmonico's to see the young and old bucks eat and drink the wealth created by the toilers. Whereat he returned to his hotel and wrote what he had to say.

These are the views which Tillman holds. They have made him Governor of South Carolina and United States Senator—the idol of the South Carolina farmer. The World has obtained and now publishes his opinions, but does not endorse them.

Having investigated Wall Street and having given numerous statistics showing the startling aggregations of wealth amassed by these avaricious financial ghouls, Senator Tillman closes his long and interesting article, published in the New York World, with the following apt illustration of the situation. What the future will bring forth is, of course, a matter of grave doubt. Here is what he says in closing his article:

"It cannot be gainsaid that Congress has legislated steadily in the interest of the corporations, and to curtail and restrict the power of the States in controlling the railroads and protecting the small investors and shippers. The machinery of the Federal courts has been the main engine in this robbery and ruin. During the past thirty years, with very few exceptions, and I speak of the exceptions to the honor of the judges who have withstood the almost overpowering temptations with which they have been beset, the decisions of the Supreme and Circuit courts have been uniformly against the people and in furtherance of the aims of those who have stolen, under forms of law, the large portion of this railroad property from its original owners.

The reason why the Federal judiciary has been thus antagonistic to the best interests of the country and to justice is that the judges are almost uniformly selected from among corporation attorneys, and I have no doubt their names have been frequently suggested or dictated to the President for appointment by the corporations.

In addition to this the raw pro-

The Drug Clerk's Story

He Talks of Headaches and Nervousness and Gives a Cure for Both. From the Evening News, Newark, N. J.

It was the drug clerk's turn to tell a story of one of his experiences, and the reporter expecting something good, as usual, settled himself comfortably in a chair prepared to give his undivided attention to the speaker. The latter was Henry Maier, who resides with his parents on Aqueduct Street, Newark, N. J., and who hands out medicine over the counter of Dr. Andrew F. Burkhardt's drug store at 271 Orange Street, this city.

"Perhaps I can do nothing better," he began, "than to tell you the secret of my good health. It is a story that I have told to many, recently, and as it resulted in good in each case, it may be worth your while to listen to it. To begin with, I was not always strong and robust, as I am now. Long hours of work and hard study had left me in a wretched condition. Frightful, lingering headaches found me a ready victim, and at times I was so nervous that the dropping of a pin would cause me to give a violent start, and then I would be seized with a fit of trembling that was, to put it mildly, exceedingly bothersome. Well, I began to doctor myself. Now I flatter myself that I know something of medicine; but with all my knowledge, I could find nothing that would cure those terrible headaches or put an end to my extreme nervousness. When I picked up a bottle my hand would shake as though I had the chills, and if it was a powder that I was handing I stood a good chance of sprinkling it all over these black trousers. Things went from bad to worse, and I soon realized that a man of my physical condition had better not attempt to mix any medicine.

Spread the map of the United States before you. Let us consider for purpose of illustration that there is an enormous milk cow, so large that she can reach half way across the continent. Suppose her mouth to be in the Mississippi Valley and set the myriad wagons and freight train of that granary of the world in motion to transport into her capacious maw all the surplus products of the South and West.

It is a never ending stream, and the sturdy toilers in the field, with brawny arms and unbrowned, toil-stained faces, push forward with the products of their labor to satisfy her omnivorous appetite.

So much food should produce some milk. But where is her udder? Stretch one of her legs back in the attitude for milking so that it will rest in New England. The other hind leg will rest in New Jersey.

The bag hangs over Manhattan Island. See the streams of rich, golden milk drawn from the udder of that great cow. The farmers feed and over feed. The milk streams into the receptacles of the capitalists—the bankers, brokers and speculators of Wall street.

How much longer, O benighted sons of toil, will you feed that cow? You are getting no milk. How much longer will you vote like dumb, driven cattle without considering why vote or for whom you vote!

Let us reverse this picture. The last Congress, after a bitter struggle, passed an income tax measure. The idea was to have wealth bear some proportionate share of the expenses of the government. From those who had much it was intended to take just a little.

Congress turned the great milk cow around and placed her head in New York and her udder in Washington. What happened? The Supreme Court of the United States took the cow by the throat, choked it to death, and the poor farmers standing at the grave have not yet recovered from their amazement.

No milk!

How much longer will the farmers submit to have the Supreme Court, which has become the tool and instrument of the oppressors, make the few more wealthy, and the millions poorer?

On this very island of Manhattan an Astor own 11,000 houses, I have been told. We are asked to fortify New York harbor to protect this property from destruction by an hostile fleet. Astor has quitted his country and moved to England but the Supreme Court of the United States tells us we cannot tax his income on his New York property.

When will the American people have enough?

BENJAMIN RYAN TILLMAN.

Cures, absolute, permanent cures have given Hood's Sarsaparilla the largest sales in the world and the first place among medicines.

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Now for the Tug of War—Irby Says "Stick" and Tillman Says "Bolt."

The State Democratic Executive Committee Called to Meet in Columbia on the Evening of April 7—Some Observations on Democratic Duty.

To the Members of the State Democratic Executive Committee: Pursuant to the call of the Democratic National Committee directing the selection of delegates from each of the several States to assemble in Chicago on July 7th next, for the purpose of nominating candidates for President and Vice President of the United States, the Democratic State Executive Committee is hereby requested to meet in the city of Columbia, on Tuesday, the 7th day of April, 1896, at the hour of 8 o'clock p. m., for the purpose of taking the necessary steps looking to the re-organization of the Democratic party, and to the assemblage of the State convention to elect delegates to the national convention as provided for by article IV of the constitution of the party. Recognizing as I do the wide differences of opinion as to the details of party policies and party management, yet fully alive to the present emergencies upon the Democracy, we cannot but realize that the party's purposes and successes can only be attained by discipline and organization. As understood by us, the hope of the country is centered in the Democratic party. Its principles, which have been handed down from Jefferson and Jackson, are absolutely necessary to maintain the equal rights of all of the States and to secure the wise and economical government of the country. Whatever differences there may be as to the application of the general principles for which the party stands, all must agree that only by harmony, concession and loyalty to the party, can great ends be accomplished. The representatives of this State should, therefore, go to the national convention with a fixed determination to meet their brethren in a spirit of unity and with a view to harmony. United and in perfect accord, we ought to be able to continue in control of the government. With a determination to introduce harmony, we can gain much in the direction of our own desires as to the application of Democratic principles; we can gain nothing except the defeat of the Democracy by open declarations of our determination to disorganize if we cannot have our particular views carried out. However we may differ as to details with our brother Democrats from other sections of the Union, we all know that the Democratic creed and a Democratic control of the government are far better for us than anything we may expect from our opponents.

J. L. M. IRBY,
State Chairman.

Preparing Another.

Washington Correspondent of the Chicago Record.

"Ben Tillman's recent financial speech in the Senate will be nothing compared to the one he is now preparing," remarked a well known Southern politician to day. "Tillman told Representative Livingston of Georgia," he continued, "that his four days' stay in New York had furnished him with the facts by which he will utterly demolish wall street and its agents, who seem to run the Treasury Department. He found out the entire inside of Carlisle's action in awarding the last bonds and he proposes to handle the subject in such a sensational and interesting manner that his coming speech will be doubly as interesting as his maiden effort, the demand for which keeps up constantly from all parts of the country. Tillman's big find is of an extremely sensational character. He proposes to read, he told Livingston, a certified copy of the receipts of the banker who forfeited his \$4,500,000 bid for the bond, given to Morgan, who afterwards was awarded those bonds in addition to those he got on his own bid. The theory and supposition has been that the banker was unable finally to take the bonds. Tillman finds that he sold his option for \$45,000 to Morgan, and he has in his possession the certified copy of the receipt he gave Morgan in return for the money paid him down.

Electric Bitters.

This remedy is becoming so well known and so popular as to need no special mention. All who have used Electric Bitters sing the same song of praise. A purer medicine does not exist and it is guaranteed to do all that is claimed. Electric Bitters will cure all diseases of the Liver and Kidneys, will remove Pimples, Boils, Salt Rheum and other affections caused by impure blood.—Will drive Malaria from the system and prevent as well as cure all Malaria fevers.—For cure of Headache, Constipation and Indigestion try Electric Bitters—Entire satisfaction guaranteed, or money refunded.—Price 50 cts. and \$1.00 per bottle at the Bazaar.

Attention Fellow-Survivors.

HEAD QUARTERS, CAMP LEXINGTON,
No. 668, U. C. V.,
Lexington, S. C., March 11, 1896.

There will be a special meeting of Camp Lexington, No. 668, U. C. V., in the Court House at Lexington, S. C., April 6th, 1896. Members will please take notice and attend promptly at 10 o'clock a. m., as business of great importance will be up for discussion and transaction. Members will please come prepared to settle annual dues, as the same is ordered to be paid on or by April 1st. Delegates to the Charleston convention which meets on the 22d or 23rd of April, will be elected.

By order of S. M. ROOF,
Commander.

M. D. HARMAN, Adjutant.

Throw Away His Canes.

Mr. D. Wiley, ex postmaster, Black Creek, N. Y., was so badly afflicted with rheumatism that he was only able to hobble around with canes, and even then it caused him great pain. After using Chamberlain's Pain Balm he was so much improved that he threw away his canes. He says this liniment did him more good than all other medicines and treatment put together. For sale at 50 cents per bottle by Julian E. Kauffman.

Was Paradise at the North Pole?

In an interesting and highly instructive article, Edward S. Martin, in the October Ladies' Home Journal, reviews the numerous theories advanced by scientists in the endeavor to solve the perplexing problem as to the exact location of the site of the Garden of Eden. After sifting the theories, the writer concludes that the question is no nearer answered than it was 2,000 years ago, and that there are no present indications that the matter will ever be definitely settled by any man. To one of the latest and most ingenious theories Mr. Martin thus refers: The North Pole will seem, at first thought, to the average investigator, the most unlikely site on earth for paradise to have been occupied. Nevertheless, several thoughtful and sober books and pamphlets have been written in support of the North Pole's pretensions. The North Pole nowadays is bitter cold, but it has not always been so. Geologists tell us that the earth was excessively hot, when it first began its course—much too hot to admit of the presence of any living creatures, except, perhaps a salamander. As it grew colder vegetation began on it, and then it began to be peopled, first with fishes, and then with birds and beasts; finally with man. The first spot on earth to get cool enough to use was the North Pole. In the process of time it got to cold, but there must have been a long period when the Polar region was the most comfortable part of the world. During this period, many eminent geologists believe, there existed around the North Pole a continent now submerged, and that on that continent, our progenitors were comfortable in their first home. It is known, with entire certainty that the polar region was once warm enough for tropical vegetation to grow there. There was light enough also, for such vegetation—abundant light, indeed, for all uses, and plenty for primeval man. Geology tells us that man might have lived at the North Pole.

Snatched From Death.

Cold Water, Ala., Mar. 11, 1892. My little child had the dropsy for two years. We had tried various remedies and the most prominent physicians in the country but to no avail. We commenced the use of St. Joseph's Liver Regulator and she is now as healthy as any child.

T. P. W. BROOKS, M. D.

For further information call on J. E. Kauffmann's drug store and get a copy of St. Joseph's Four Seasons Almanac.

Should be Passed.

Washington, March 13.—At a full meeting of the committee on privileges and elections today, Senator Mitchell, chairman of the committee, was authorized to report his joint resolution proposing an amendment to the Constitution of the United States providing for the election of United States Senators by a direct vote of the people. Senator Mitchell was also authorized to prepare the report of the committee. The joint resolution and the report will be submitted to the Senate in a few days. The vote in committee was 4 to 5 in favor of the amendment, three Republicans and two Democrats voting in the affirmative and two Republicans and two Democrats against.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The Best Salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chillsbains, Corns, and Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale at the Bazaar.

To Admit New Mexico.

Washington, March 13.—The Senate committee on territories this morning ordered a favorable report on the bill to admit New Mexico as one of the States. The bill provides for a constitutional convention and all its other provisions are along the lines of the regular Statehood bill.

Root Beer, Cream Soda, Ginger Ale, Pepsin Cherry Tonic, all delivered at the Bazaar's fountain. 5 cents a drink.