

BEST ADVERTISING MEDIUM
— IN —
Western South Carolina.
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SUBSCRIPTION \$1 PER ANNUM
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JOB PRINTING A SPECIALTY.

Bill Arp's Peace Picture.

The Philosopher Looks at Flowers and Birds.

He Agrees with Bishop Heber That "Only Man is Vile"—An English Editor Makes Him Mad.

Last night that same mocking bird was singing—making sweet music to comfort his mate who was brooding upon her nest. This morning he is singing again and seems supremely happy as he makes his little flights upwards and returns to his perch without a break in the song. There is tiny wren not far away whose song is very soft, but just as sweet, and he, too, is comforting his mate.

Down in the pasture that fronts our grove I see the milch cows grazing peacefully. In our front yard there is a hydrant and the crystal water is allowed to leak just enough to keep a basin full and it overflows to a little grass hidden pool where the pigeons drink and bathe, and where the jaybirds and thrushes and English sparrows come and sip and go and never contend. Sometimes the peacock wants a drink and the birds retire from his magnificent presence and await his lordship's pleasure. A neighbor's parrot has left his cage and is cawing in one of our trees. A neighbor's chickens are scratching in the leaves nearby. Fleecy clouds are passing overhead and give us alternate sun and shade. I hear the distant whistle of a locomotive and the tumbling, rumbling sound of the train as it crosses the river bridge. I see children dressed in their Sunday clothes going happily to the city hall to take their part in commencement exercises. Along our fence the variegated canna lift their proud heads in peaceful beauty, and not far away is a row of flowering peas arrayed in rainbow colors and exhaling sweet odors to the air.

Apple, geranium and lemon verbenas sweeten the breezes at our window. Looking northward from the veranda where I sit, the distant hills are piled against each other in regular irregularity, while more distant mountains give a background of cerulean blue to the beautiful picture. Here I am ruminating—calmly and serenely happy in a big arm chair. Half a hundred magnificent oaks stand like God's sentinels in the grove before me, lifting their leafy branches toward the sky in adoration of the creator. The twining madeira vines and Virginia creepers interlace the trellis at my hand and shelter me from the sun, while two dear little grand children are merrily swinging in the hammock not far away. There is nothing in sight this morning but peace and beauty. Innocence is in the air, the sky, the fields, the trees, the birds and flowers and children—as the good Bishop Heber wrote:

"Here every prospect pleases,
And only man is vile."

Only man; not women or children, or beast or birds or flowers—only man is vile. What a contrast to the view before me is found in the columns of the morning paper, which has just been handed me. How shocking are the big headlines that tell of a single day's misery and disaster! When, oh, when, will all these horrible things cease to be? Only man is vile. If he was made in the image of God, why should he be doing the things of the devil? The cost of crime in money is a fearful sum. The cost of courts and prisons, and guards, and police; the cost in loss of time and labor; but this is nothing compared with the cost in grief and misery. Here is a letter that is but a sample of what comes to me in my daily mail, for the poor creatures think I can do something:

"Lebanon, Fla.—My Dear Sir: Will you please give me the name and address of some orphan asylum in Georgia that would probably take three poor little orphan girls into their home.

"Their mother is dead (died of a broken heart) and the father is in jail sentenced to be hanged. He is much distressed about his children, and begs that you get them into some orphan home. The family are of no kin to me, but I sympathize with the poor little orphan girls in their very sad condition.

"Please answer me very soon and let me know if they will be shut out because they live out of your State.

"C. C. Gaines.

"Postmaster at Lebanon."

Now, Mr. Hemphill and Mr. Crumley, can't you make room for these children? May the good Lord have mercy upon them!

What is the world coming to? The old Mosaic law was: "I will visit the sins of the fathers upon the children,"

THE LEXINGTON DISPATCH.

A Representative Newspaper. Covers Lexington and the Borders of the Surrounding Counties Like a Blanket.

VOL. XXIX.

LEXINGTON, S. C., WEDNESDAY, JUNE 28, 1899.

NO. 33

GLOBE DRY GOODS COMPANY,

W. H. MONCKTON, JR., MANAGER,

1620 MAIN STREET,

COLUMBIA, S. C.

Solicits a Share of Your Valued Patronage. Polite and Prompt Attention.



October 13-14

More Troops Wanted.

Commander Ford's Opinion of the Filipino Campaign.

Baltimore Sun, June 12.
Commander John D. Ford, fleet engineer of the Asiatic station, reached his home, 1,522 West Lanvale St., on Saturday morning before noon, after an absence of a year and a half, most of which period he spent on board the cruiser Baltimore in the bay of Manila.

Commander Ford was the only Baltimore officer on board the Baltimore during the battle of Manila and since. His return on the army transport Zealandia, having left Manila on May 9, probably completes his last voyage in the service of his country and he expects to be retired in a short time.

When I left, said Mr. Ford yesterday, we held not quite as much ground as was ours during the first part of August last year, and our lines were restricted to the suburbs of Manila. The troops did push out into the country, but could not hold the ground they made by raids and were obliged to fall back. It is impossible to conquer the people or to gain the islands without more soldiers out there, and but if we bend our energies to doing it, we can beat them and take the island. It would mean great loss of life and considerable time, but it could be done. As it is now it is all we can do to hold our own. The insurgents are constantly encroaching and though, as I have said, raids are made, the natives driven back and the lines thrown out, we can't hold the ground because we have not enough men.

The line is always active and there is no relief. Men spend months in the trenches subjected to great mental and physical strain and never knowing at what moment they will be assailed. The lines of the natives are often not a block away from our own, and the rule is when you see a head exposed to shoot it. The natives are always on the defensive. They make no advances of their own, but wait and shoot when they can, do all the damage to us they know how and when we sally out they are driven back into places where it is impossible to follow, so strong is their number, so impenetrable the country.

The Filipinos pictured in the sensational papers are not the men we are fighting. They are entirely distinct and separate. The fellows we deal with out there are not ignorant savages, fighting with bows and arrows, but an intelligent, liberty-loving people, full of courage and determination. The idea that the Filipino is an uncivilized being is a mistaken one. Originally the natives of those islands sprang from Japanese stock and are identically the same race, with a change in language and customs. There was a time when the feudal system prevailed in Manila, but no vestige now remains and the savagery of the people is found only in the very lowest class of "negritos" or "little niggers," as the Filipinos are called.

I have pictures taken here, which I brought home, of native women who would be handsome anywhere, and of good looking, brainy men. They have the intellect and the stamina to govern themselves and have done it for 800 years, although under the rule of Spain. They were the clerks, and bookkeepers, the assessors and managed the entire machinery of government. Their courage is undoubted, and they fight to the death, having among them a superstition that if you are killed you do not really die, but in three days re-appear somewhere else.

"As for their condition now, as far as I can see, they are stronger, more determined and more skillful in the art of war than when the fighting out there started, and as days go by they increase in strength and knowledge, having nine or eleven millions of people to draw from. They are armed with Hausers—the best rifles in the world—and are far better marksmen than the Spaniards. At first they shot high and missed, but now they have caught on and aim low with deadly effect. They have a good government now, which they are operating successfully, and preserve law and order. They certainly don't think there is a hopeless fight and I don't think anyone else does who knows anything about it.

"What they are fighting for now

is absolute and entire liberty. They don't want us there or over them, and in the course of time might wear out our patience entirely. An excellent postal and telegraph system is in existence, which we wish very much we could get hold of. While they fight for entire freedom, all they ask is a chance for life, liberty and they care not whether it be a republic of their own or some form devised for them by the great United States of America. I see nothing promising in the struggle now or any hope of speedy success on our part, unless many more troops are sent out.

"The problem can be solved, however, and I believe that if a proposal was made to the natives to lay down their arms upon the promise that the United States would annex the islands, treat them as Americans and make their country a territory of ours, the rebellion—if such it can be called, for we had no claim on them—would melt away like a block of ice before the sun. A good, level headed governor could be appointed and given full veto power, while the rest of the government could be in the hands of the natives. They could be called together and elect their own legislature and leaders, operate their own politics and manage their own affairs. I believe firmly they would accept this proposal and surrender, as they realize the possibility in event they establish a republic of their own, of Germany coming along and taking an island here, France an island there, and England three or four islands somewhere else. No proposals of this kind have, however, been made to the Filipinos.

"The chief thorn in the side of the islanders is the Spanish priests, and when he is taken out of the country much of the trouble will dissolve itself. Not that I mean their religion should be taken away from them and efforts made to teach them another kind, because that would leave them with none at all. They are all Catholics and I know of no people who more strictly live up to the requirements of their religious belief, but the Spanish priests have created most of the trouble for the natives. There is now a good chance to send them out, as they are Spanish officials and should go with the rest of the Spanish institutions. What they want is their own priests—native priests—and not a change in religion. Their ideas are well expressed along this line by the clause in the proclamation issued by the government on July 1. It reads: "There shall be general religious toleration, but measures shall be taken for the abolition and expulsion of the religious communities, who with an iron hand have hitherto demoralized the actual civil administration." This is what they want—to get rid of the Spanish priests, and in their place have priests of their own race and country."

A Thousand Tongues

Could not express the rapture of Annie E. Springer, of 1125 Howard street, Philadelphia, Pa., when she found that Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption had completely cured her of a hacking cough that for many years had made life a burden. All other remedies and doctors could give her no help, but she says of this Royal Cure—"It soon removed the pain in my chest and I can now sleep soundly, something I can scarcely remember doing before. I feel like sounding its praises throughout the Universe." So will every one who tries Dr. King's New Discovery for any trouble of the Throat, Chest or Lungs. Price 50 cents and \$1.00. Trial bottles free at J. E. Kaufmann's Drug Store; every bottle guaranteed.

Ladies Can Wear Shoes

One size smaller after using Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder to be shaken into the shoes. It makes tight or new shoes feel easy; gives instant relief to corns and bunions. It's the greatest comfort discovery. Allen's Foot-Ease is a certain cure for ingrowing nails, sweating, hot, aching feet. Trial package free. Sold by druggists, grocers, shoe stores and general storekeepers everywhere. By mail for 25 cts. in stamps. Address Allen S. Olmsted, LeRoy, New York.



\$50,000,000 for Cornstalks.

New York Commercial.

Steps are being taken to form a cornstalk combine with a capital of \$50,000,000. Its promoters say that if they are successful in carrying out their ideas, 250,000,000 tons of cornstalk that are burned or left to rot by the farmers of the United States will prove to be as valuable as coal, or about \$6 per ton.

W. R. Tate, representing a syndicate of St. Louis, Chicago and Cleveland capitalists, is now in the city, preparing the way for a meeting of the promoters of the combine, which is to be held at the Waldorf-Astoria on August 15, when the scheme of financing and the details of organization will be perfected. While he was reticent when seen yesterday, he intimated that the combine would not have for its object the stifling of competition, but simply the development of the cornstalk as a commercial commodity and the creation of markets for its several products.

Mr. Tate has been in communication in the last few days with several well-known promoters of this city, and from one of these the purposes of the new trust, along with some interesting figures, were secured.

Over 250,000,000 tons of cornstalks are grown in the United States every year, the acreage averaging 80,000,000 and the yield about three tons to the acre. Of this immense amount, two-thirds, or about 160,000,000 tons, has heretofore been regarded as sheer waste and litter, less than one-third of the total weight of the stalks being serviceable as fodder for cattle. This waste matter has been a serious trouble to farmers for a long time, not because of an understood loss of revenue by it, but simply because of the necessity of getting rid of it, by burning or otherwise, in order to free the soil of an encumbrance.

Science has demonstrated now that this so-called waste has value all its own, and reckoned at its present market price it is now known that the farmers of the country have been throwing away or burning up and otherwise destroying \$900,000,000 a year for two decades at least, or \$18,000,000. It is a safe estimate that twice that enormous sum has been allowed to go to waste in cornstalks in this country alone in the present century.

A company organized a few years ago by Mark W. Marsden, of Philadelphia, which has two factories, one in Rockford, Ill., and another in Owensboro, Ky., has been successfully manufacturing six different products from cornstalks. These are cellulose, which is used for the lining of battle ships, serving as an automatic leak stopper, the value of which is well known; a first class cardboard, a splendid paper, an unguaranteed foundation for dynamite, a patent cattle food and a glue.

If these products and others that the cornstalk may in the future be capable of yielding that the proposed combine intends to handle. Whether or not the Marsden Company will enter the combine is not known, but according to Mr. Tate the success of the scheme does not depend upon the securing of the Marsden patents, he intimating that the promoters of the trust control their own process.

Mr. Marsden has a contract with the Government for cellulose at \$40 per ton, and it is figured that he can manufacture one ton of cellulose from 15 tons of stalks, or \$400 worth of cellulose from \$90 worth of stalks, not counting his by products. Ground cornstalks, cooked and sweetened with molasses and pressed into bricks, is regarded as one of the most nutritive cattle foods yet placed on the market. The paper and cardboard manufactured from cornstalks are already recognized as exceptionally superior articles.

It is the dust of cellulose that is used for making powder and dynamite. By reason of its powers of

absorption and retention of nitroglycerine, it is declared to be immensely superior to sea island cotton, which heretofore has been the chief base for high explosives. The glue manufactured from cornstalks finds a ready market with jewellers and artists.

Mr. Tate will leave for Washington in a few days to look after several patents for which he is negotiating. As far as could be learned, the trust will erect five factories in the Northwest and Southern corn belts, and immediately upon organization will begin operation.

Robbed the Grave.

A startling incident, of which Mr. John Oliver of Philadelphia, was the subject, is narrated by him as follows: "I was in a most dreadful condition. My skin was almost yellow, eyes sunken, tongue coated, pain continually in back and sides, no appetite—gradually growing weaker day by day. Three physicians had given me up. Fortunately a friend advised trying 'Electric Bitters,' and to my great joy and surprise, the first bottle made a decided improvement. I continued their use for three weeks, and am now a well man. I know they saved my life, and robbed the grave of another victim." No one should fail to try them. Only 50 cts. guaranteed, at J. E. Kaufmann's Drug Store.

Discussing the Dispensary.

The temperance society of the first Congregational church, Washington, D. C., held a symposium one night this week upon the "dispensary system of treating the liquor problem." The Post reports that among the good points of the dispensary system were mentioned the overthrow of the political influence of the saloon, the cessation of treating, the separation from the places where liquor is sold from launches and games, the publicity obtained through requiring every purchaser to sign his name, the prohibition of drinking on the premises, and the fact the dispensaries are closed on Sundays, holidays, and at night."

Bad management keeps more people in poor circumstances than any other one cause. To be successful one must look ahead and plan ahead so that when a favorable opportunity presents itself he is ready to take advantage of it. A little forethought will also save much expense and valuable time. A prudent and careful man will keep a bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy in the house, the shiftless fellow will wait until necessity compels it and then ruin his best horse going for a doctor and have a big doctor bill to pay, besides one pays out 25 cents, the other is out a hundred dollars and then wonders why his neighbor is getting richer while he is getting poorer. For sale by J. E. Kaufmann.

United States in Population.

The population of the United States has reached the round number of 76,000,000, according to the Treasury estimate for June 1. Since the last census was taken in 1900 there has been an increase of 13,100,000, and if the Treasury estimates are correct the census of 1880, to be taken a year from now, will show almost 78 million inhabitants in this country, or twice the population in 1870. In ten years the increase in population has been about equal to the entire number of people in the country in 1810. The rapid growth of the United States in population has been one of the marvels of the world's history, and it is going on now at a rate that most persons fail to appreciate. Doubling every thirty years, as it has been doing ever since the first census was taken, the United States, if the present rate of growth is maintained, will have 200 millions of people within the lifetime of many persons now in young manhood.

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 inch for each subsequent insertion.

Liberal contracts made with those wishing to advertise for three, six and twelve months.

Notices in the local column 5 cents per line each insertion. Obituaries charged for at the rate of one cent a word, when they exceed 100 words. Marriage notices inserted free.

G. M. HARMAN, Editor and Publisher.

How to Enjoy Life.

I cannot speak too highly of Ramon's Liver Pills & Tonic Pellets. After trying a great many remedies and finding no relief I was told to try Ramon's Liver Pills and Tonic Pellets, and after the first dose I felt better, though I kept up the use as directed and now I can eat anything I want to and am not bothered with that soreness and fullness in the stomach. I can safely recommend them to all sufferers from Indigestion and Liver complaint.—J. P. Nash, Bills, Ark. For sale by G. M. Harman and J. E. Kaufmann.

In Justice to Solicitor Thurmond

Waterloo Messenger.
We notice a disposition by some to criticize Solicitor Thurmond for his management of the Crawford case, that he was not zealous enough, and that he did not really care for a conviction. Here where the case was tried, no such feeling exists so far as we know, and we are satisfied that any such criticism does Mr. Thurmond injustice. He certainly impressed us with his earnestness in this case, and we unhesitatingly say we believe he did his whole duty. We feel that this statement is due Mr. Thurmond in view of some of the criticisms we have noticed.

That Throbbing Headache.

Would quickly leave you, if you used Dr. King's New Life Pills. Thousands of sufferers have proved their matchless merit for Sick and Nervous Headaches. They make pure blood and strong nerves and build up your health. Easy to take. Try them. Only 25 cents. Money back if not cured. Sold by J. E. Kaufmann, Druggist.

"Silver Dick" Bland Dead.

Congressman Richard P. Bland died at his home near Lebanon, Mo., last Thursday. Mr. Bland had served about twenty-five years in Congress, and was one of the most unique characters in American politics. He was commonly known as "Silver Dick" Bland, and was frequently called the father of the silver cause. He was a typical farmer, in dress, in manners, and in his general habits, easily approached, and cordial. At the last Democratic National Convention in Chicago, he was a prominent candidate for the nomination of President, and after the nomination of Mr. Bryan could have been nominated for Vice President, but would not allow his name to be used.

Two Stills Captured.

Result of a Raid Made in Lexington County Last Night.
Columbia Evening Record, 22nd.

Chief Constable Bahr was in the city today fresh from a raid in Lexington county. His attention is directed to the breaking up of illicit stills, and a great many have been destroyed in Orangeburg, Aiken and Lexington counties. Last night he and his force captured two. One was a copper still of 100 gallons capacity and the other a wooden still lined with copper of 150 gallons capacity. They are said to be the property of Jeffcoat and Pink Harley, against whom indictments have already been found in the United States court.

PERUNA'S VICTORY.

Dr. S. B. Hartman, Columbia, O.
Dear Sir:—I feel like a new woman since using your Peruna.
Your medicine has helped me so much that I can work and never feel tired out. When I first began to use your medicine I couldn't sweep my own room, run the sewing machine or lift anything, not even a chair. I even hurt me to ride on a street car. Now I can do all this, and I believe more, and never feel the effects of it. I feel so proud of the way it has brought me out that I tell it far and near. I can heartily recommend your medicine to any woman suffering from female disease. I know from experience that your medicine will do just what you say it will. I thank you, Doctor, a thousand times for your treatment. I feel like a new woman since using your medicine wherever I go. I know what it has done for me and I know it will do the same for others. I feel that there are thousands of other women who would, after using your treatment, as I did, be thankful. I am so glad I got your treatment. This month is the first time in my life that I can remember not having my menstrual time for my treatment. I can't do anything but recommend Peruna.—Miss Emma L. Bolden, Wilberforce, O.
The Peruna Medicine Co., Columbus, O., will mail Dr. Hartman's special book for women, free on application, to women only. All druggists sell Peruna.