

The Lexington Dispatch

Burned April 25th; rebuilt July 19, 1894.

G. M. HARMAN, Editor and Publisher.

LEXINGTON, S. C., WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 23, 1901.

STUDY ALL YOU MAY.

THERE IS NO SUCH THING AS A "TIRED BRAIN."

When a Man Thinks His Brain is Tired, it is Really His Stomach That is Overfed or Some Other Vital Point That is Weakened.

Every man should have impressed upon him the fact that the human brain is capable of absolutely unlimited development. It can be developed more easily, more permanently than the muscles. Like the muscles, it is developed by exercise, but unlike them there is no limit to its possible development and there is no age limit to the growth of mental faculties.

If you go to a certain hotel in Chicago you will find at the door of the large dining room a colored gentleman who takes your hat, overcoat and umbrella. He gives you no ticket. When you walk out again, to your intense amazement he hands you your property, identifying you among hundreds of other guests and immediately associating you with the proper hat and coat.

In a big store in Twenty-third street, New York city, a small negro lad, 14 or 15 years old, works for a living. One day at that store this negro lad asked for a book apparently seldom purchased. Various dignified white men were asked about the book. They thought that they did not have it, but to make sure they asked the colored boy. Without a moment's hesitation he pointed out a certain balcony on the east side of the store and told exactly where the small volume could be found. Every one of the thousands of books in that store was located in a definite spot in that young negro's mind, despite the fact that he probably had seen the insides of very few of the volumes.

The two instances quoted are not unusual. They indicate merely the most superficial sort of development of one particular mental faculty, that of recollection. A more remarkable instance of such development was shown by Houdin, the French prestidigitator. He could pass a shop window containing perhaps scores of different articles, cast a glance at the window as he went by and enumerate without error everything in it from that glance. Some men learn a score or more of languages.

Yet the greatest development of any human brain has never taken even to the slightest degree the actual capacity of the mind. No matter to what extent you may train your mental faculties, no matter how much you may use your brain, you will still be like the man who has spent 5 or 6 cents and has a million dollars in the bank.

We are justified in believing that we are destined to marvelous mental achievements in the future, when we consider the instrument of thought that has been given to us and which is so little used at present.

A scientist named Meinerth calculates that the gray matter of the brain contains 600,000,000 cells. That in itself seems quite complicated. If we only had one thought stored away in each cell, we would know quite a good deal.

But you must remember that each cell is divided into several thousand molecules separably divisible. Every one of these molecules contains many millions of atoms. Unquestionably each separate atom plays its part in the working of the brain. Figuring on a very modest basis, you find that your brain contains 18,000,000,000,000,000,000 separate atoms.

The theory that the atom is an indivisible particle of matter, which is indissoluble, is only a theory and by no means demonstrated. There is no reason to believe that there is any limit to the universe in the direction of bigness or littleness. What we call an atom may be in effect an indivisible particle of matter or it may be a small universe in itself. However this may be, don't you think that with a brain organized as above you ought to be able to develop a good deal of mental energy and to overwork the machine which has been given to you to do your thinking? When a man thinks his brain is tired, it is really his stomach that is overfed or some other vital point that is depleted or overloaded. Keep the rest of your body in good condition, and your brain will never feel any amount of work that you will be able to give it.—New York Journal.

The Practical Joke. The practical joke is a remnant of barbarism. Hunted back to its origin, it is a survival of the methods of torture in vogue with savages of the world over. The idea behind every practical joke is the infliction of pain, shame, fear or ridicule upon the victim. It is not often that the effects follow a course opposite to the news chronicles of the daily press, but when one reflects that the real object of every alleged "joke" of the practical kind is simply to inflict physical or mental pain upon some one it seems as if it must be true, by the clock of the ages, for the practice to end, at least among civilized and half civilized people.—Ada C. Sweet in Woman's Home Companion.

That Some Time. Gaylord—Glad to have met you, old boy. Come up and see me some time. Meeker—I declare, it's too bad! It will be impossible for me to come then. I've an engagement elsewhere. So sorry.—Boston Transcript.

Persia has the most famous turquoise mines in the world, which have been worked no less than eight centuries. These pretty stones, however, are to be found in many parts of the world, including Saxony.

Much has been said against pride, but it at least never brings one the humiliation of having a favor refused.—Chicago News.

The Mother's Favorite. Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. It is the mother's favorite. It is pleasant and safe for children to take and always cures. It is intended especially for coughs, colds, croup and whooping cough, and is the best medicine made for these diseases. There is not the least danger in giving it to children for it contains no opium or other injurious drug and may be given as confidently to a babe as to an adult. For sale by J. E. Kauffmann.

Contagious Blood Poison

There is no poison so highly contagious, so deceptive and so destructive. Don't be too sure you are cured because all external signs of the disease have disappeared, and the doctor says you are well. Many persons have been cured with Mercury and Potash for months or years, and pronounced cured—to realize when too late that the disease was only covered up.

Like Bogots Like. surface to break out again, and for their sorrow and mortification find those nearest and dearest to them have been infected by this loathsome disease, for no other poison is so surely transmitted from parent to child as this. Often a bad case of Rheumatism, Catarrh, Scrofula or severe skin disease, an old sore or ulcer developing in middle life, can be traced to blood poison contracted in early life, for it remains smoldering in the system, never fully cured, and eventually it does this so thoroughly and effectively that there is never a return of the disease, to embarrass or humiliate you afterwards.

Cures Contagious Blood Poison in any and all stages; contains no mercury, and breaks down your constitution; it is purely vegetable and the only blood purifier which cleanses the blood and at the same time builds up the general health.

Our little book on contagious blood poison is the most complete and instructive ever issued; it not only tells all about this disease, but also how to cure yourself at home. It is free and should be in the hands of everyone seeking a cure. Send for it.

THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., ATLANTA, GA.

A FAMOUS BANK NOTE.

The One That Cruikshank Drew and the Crowds It Drew.

One day about the year 1818 George Cruikshank was passing Newgate on his way to the exchange, when, seeing a crowd collected, he went forward to learn what was the matter and saw that it was the execution of several men and women. He was horrified at the spectacle and on inquiring learned that the woman was being hanged for passing counterfeit £1 notes. He learned also that this punishment was quite a common thing, even though the poor wretches often sinned in ignorance, being the dupes of men who sent them to buy some trifle and return the change to them. Wrung with pity and with shame, Cruikshank went home and immediately, under the inspiration of his feeling, sketched a grotesque caricature of a bank note. He called it a bank restriction note—not to be imitated. He represented on it a place of execution, with spaces about filled in with letters and numbers, a figure of Britannia denouncing her children and transport ships bearing the lucky or unlucky ones who had escaped death to Van Diemen's Land or Australia, while in place of the well known signature of Abraham Newland was that of "J. Ketch".

He had just finished this, when his publisher Home entered, and seeing it, begged to have it for publication. So Cruikshank etched it and gave it to Home, who exhibited it for sale in his window with starting effect. Crowds quickly began to gather and purchased so eagerly that the issue was soon exhausted.

Cruikshank was kept hard at work making more etchings, the crowds grew so great that the street was blocked, and the mayor had to send soldiers to clear it. Home realized over £700 in a few days.—Good Words.

A Prominent Chicago Woman Speaks.

Prof. Ross, Tyler, of Chicago, Vice President Illinois Women's Alliance, in speaking of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, said: "I suffered with a severe cold this winter which threatened to run into pneumonia. I tried different remedies but I seemed to grow worse and the medicine upset my stomach. A friend advised me to try Chamberlain's Cough Remedy and I found it was pleasant to take and it relieved me at once. I am now entirely recovered, saved a doctor's bill, time and suffering, and I will never be without this splendid medicine again." For sale by J. E. Kauffmann.

Even Buds Grow Old.

According to Professor Adam Sedgwick, says The Youth's Companion, there is no reason to believe that there is any limit to the universe in the direction of bigness or littleness. What we call an atom may be in effect an indivisible particle of matter or it may be a small universe in itself. However this may be, don't you think that with a brain organized as above you ought to be able to develop a good deal of mental energy and to overwork the machine which has been given to you to do your thinking? When a man thinks his brain is tired, it is really his stomach that is overfed or some other vital point that is depleted or overloaded. Keep the rest of your body in good condition, and your brain will never feel any amount of work that you will be able to give it.—New York Journal.

Her New Toy. Hetty (recently engaged)—Oh, mother, you ought not to ask me to make the bread now. The dough gets into the setting of my diamond ring awfully!

Mother—Then why not take the ring off when you begin to make the bread? Hetty—Mercy! Suppose somebody should come in.—Boston Transcript.

Enough For a Swallow. "You must keep your mouth shut when you are in the water," said the nurse, as she gave Bessie a bath. "If you don't, you'll swallow some of it."

"What if I do?" asked Bessie innocently. "There's plenty more in the pipes, isn't there?"—Exchange.

Asparagus With Oil. Fontenelle, who was passionately fond of asparagus with oil, invited to dinner an able friend, who preferred it with butter. Mindful of hospitable obligations, M. Fontenelle had given orders that half the dish should be served one way, half the other.

Just before the coffee came on the table he fell down in a fit. Without taking the slightest notice of him Fontenelle rushed straight to the kitchen crying: "All with oil! All with oil!"—Cornhill Magazine.

The Expert. "Do you think those two letters were written by the same person?" "I really couldn't say," answered the handwriting expert.

"Oh, I see! You haven't studied them."

"Yes, I have; but I haven't as yet been retained either by the prosecution or the defense."—Exchange.

Particular About His Name. "Don't drag my name into print in connection with this absurd affair!" cried the indignant citizen. "But if you do be sure to spell out my middle name in full."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Compared to the waters of the Dead Sea, those of the Salt Lake are comparatively fresh.

WEST WIND.

The years go by, though the days are long to a hungry heart. I was feeling content last night before the wind arose. A wind from the rainy west, tossing the wet green boughs; It called me and mocked me; it filled my soul with a thousand woes.

GREASE AT LAUNCHINGS.

The mere act of getting a war vessel into the water costs a lot of money, time and trouble," said an engineer, speaking of the recent launching of several new torpedo boats. "I spent a year and a half in the designing room of the Cramps' yard," he continued, "and happen to know what I am talking about. Of course the launching of a little torpedo boat is comparatively easy, and the cost is not over a few hundred dollars, including flowers and souvenirs and even the bottle of champagne used in the christening. But when it comes to a big armored cruiser or a first class battleship it is a horse of a different color, and the actual expense seldom falls below \$4,000 or \$5,000. I've known it to go as high as \$8,000.

"The building of the ways for the ship to slide down over is the main item, and then comes the greasing. Every inch of timber over which the vessel slides must be covered with a lubricant. Different firms use different substances, but soap and tallow form the main ingredients of them all. At the Cramps' we used a layer of beef tallow and a layer of soft soap, and taken altogether, between 1 and 1 1/2 tons of the stuff were required. It is a very sticky and greasy substance, and the tallow is spread on first to the depth of about three fingers, and the workmen use big fat trowels to make the surface as smooth as possible. Then they pour over the soft soap, which is just thick enough to run, or about the consistency of tar.

"As a general thing, the double coating answers the purpose admirably, and the ship slides into the water as if it was sailing on air. If it sticks, as has happened in a few cases, it is likely to spruce some of its plates, and accidents of that kind are so costly that nothing is spared to avert them."—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

A Missionary Antidote.

A great cloud of murky Mersey fog enveloped Liverpool harbor and the passengers on the tiny tug could scarcely see the shape of the great liner close beside them which was just weighing anchor for Bombay. On the quarter deck of the steamship were 50 missionaries of both sexes bound out on a mission to convert the heathen. They were singing a favorite gospel hymn and as the sound of their voices floated across the water one of the passengers on the tug, a manufacturer from Birmingham, suddenly burst into tears.

"Isn't that a noble, an inspiring, almost 'arrowing' sight?" he exclaimed, dropping a tear and an h at the same time. "I wouldn't have missed seeing them noble creatures going out to meet their fate in the field of foreign missions—not for £5 note, I wouldn't."

"Have you any relatives among them?" asked another passenger sympathetically.

"Oh, no; no relatives," wailed the man from Birmingham. "But we are all brethren in religion, and the slight of their departure touched me deeply. I shall pray night and morning that their ship may have a safe passage."

"But if you're not related to any of them I don't quite see why you're so anxious," said a flippant young man.

"Missionaries sail for India almost any day."

"Yes," replied the man from Birmingham, assuming a more businesslike tone, "but it isn't every day that I've got such an interest in a ship's cargo. I'd be pleased to have you know, young man, that in the hold of that ship is a consignment of 5,000 idols which I have just shipped to one of the native princes."—Exchange.

Where We Must Russia.

In Berlin strat Russia and America shake hands. Big Diomedes island and Little Diomedes island by side, the former Russia's outpost, the other our own. A little strip of narrow sea lies between the two, and so clear is the air on a fair day that it seems as if from one island you could easily reach across a band to the other. North, across Kotzebue sound, is Point Hope, a barren sand spit, extending far into the Arctic sea. It is the home of a tribe of Eskimos, who go to the mission school and church and learn to sing hymns, to speak a little English and to use soap.

Corned.

He—Do you dance? She—who has been informed that he is a bore!—No.

Neither do I. Let's spend the evening just talking to each other.—London Fun.

The Man With a Paper.

The man with a paper during the morning and evening hours in New York city is legion. There are about 400,000 of him. A man without a newspaper, about a fourth part of a railway coach, morning or evening going to or from business is conspicuous.

He is a rare bird indeed, and looks as though he were wrecked and floating alone on a sea of tossing papers. He is sure to feel lonesome and almost outside the pale of civilization, for his fellow men, with their faces to their regular diet of daily news, hardly notice him.

If you have time to spare a moment from your morning paper, just look about you, in car or boat, mortal and listen. You will see every normal man—with often hundreds in view at a time—religiously bowing at the altar of the news in silence that is only broken by a continuous rustle as the scores of leaves are turned. There is no more devout newspaper reading community than is found in the metropolis.—New York Herald.

Two hundred bushels of potatoes remove eighty pounds of actual Potash from the soil.

Unless this quantity is returned to the soil, the following crop will materially decrease.

We have tested the value of compost, and the value of fertilizer, and the value of the following crop will materially decrease.

GERMAN LILA WORKS, New York.



BRITISH BANK CLERKS.

Summary Laws Trying on Those With Slim Purses.

Bank clerks generally look so sleek and comfortable and are almost invariably so well groomed that their grievances rarely receive patient hearing.

One who was recently dismissed for the terrible crime of smoking a pipe in a city cafe during one of the hours sacred to what is called by city courtiers lunch writes, giving a list of restrictions which he declares are absurd.

No clerk is allowed to smoke a pipe in the streets during banking hours or at lunch.

The average clerk's salary is not so very high, but nevertheless he must wear a silk hat and cane to the office, dressed as one with double the salary.

Wearing a cap to business is not to be thought of, as it is an unpardonable offense in the eyes of the bank officials.

The salary of the average bank clerk ranges from about \$5 salaries a week, but in many banks the salary is much lower and the chances of promotion very small.

A clerk's money is greatly diminished by his having to subscribe to numerous funds, such as a "sports" fund, to keep the cricket or football grounds in order, which he himself is never able to see.

Saturday is no holiday for him, as he does not leave the office on those days until about 4 or 5 o'clock.

It must not be supposed that the day's work of a bank clerk ends with the closing of the bank to customers. In fact, it only begins at that time.—London Express.

MAGNETIC HEALING.

Every Known Disease Cured Without Medicine or Surgery.

It matters not with what disease you are afflicted, you can be cured at home through our system of Magnetic Healing. We have prepared a Practical Course of Instruction which will not only enable you to cure yourself, but those around you as well. Anyone who can read can master our Course and become a Healer. The complete and entire course is embraced in eight private lessons (typewritten), all of which we send to any address upon receipt of price, \$3.00. If you are sick or in bad health, through our Course of Instruction you can be cured; or if you are in the enjoyment of good health, and desire to enter the best paying profession of the age, now is your opportunity. There is no disease that will not yield to this magic word—this marvelous, subtle, un-learned power that enables you to banish sickness, suffering and ill luck. It has no connection with Christian Science; it is simply a knowledge of the most modern and advanced stage of science, a thorough and complete understanding of nature. Not a theory, but truth, and the marvelous cures accomplished by it abound the world.

Learn this wonderful art as taught by us, and you will find yourself coming into a new life and power, and will know that this power is able to add to you all you need, all you can desire, all that you know how to enjoy. Write at once to The Broad Oaks Institute of Healing, Americus, Ga. 13

Officers Elected.

At an adjourned meeting of the stockholders of the First National Bank of Batesburg, S. C., held on Tuesday last week, the following Board of Directors were elected: N. A. Bates, I. Edward, E. R. Steadman, W. W. Watson, W. H. Timmerman, J. R. Watson and E. W. Robertson. The Board was empowered to add two additional members at its discretion. At a meeting of the Board of Directors, the following officers were elected: W. H. Timmerman, President; N. A. Bates, Vice President and W. W. Watson, Cashier.

For Sale.

One of the most desirable building lots on upper Main street, above the homestead of the late Judge Boozer, consisting of two and one-fifth acres. For further particulars apply to G. M. Harman.

Kodol Dyspepsia Cure

Digests what you eat. It artificially digests the food and aids Nature in strengthening and reconstructing the exhausted digestive organs. It is the latest discovered digestant and tonic. No other preparation can approach it in efficiency. It instantly relieves and permanently cures Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Heartburn, Flatulence, Sour Stomach, Nausea, Sick Headache, Gastralgia, Cramps and all other results of imperfect digestion. Price and full particulars on request. Prepared by E. C. DeWitt & Co., Chicago.

J. E. KAUFFMANN.

When writing mention the Dispatch.

WANTED!

Reliable man for Manager of Branch Office we wish to open in this vicinity. If your record is O. K. here is opportunity. Kindly give good reference when writing. THE A. T. MORRIS WHOLESALE HOUSE, Cincinnati, O.

THE MURRAY DRUG CO.

COLUMBIA, S. C.

AT THE BAZAAR.

Remember that you can always find nice candies, cakes and gifts, at the Bazaar.

DIVINE SERVICES.

LEXINGTON METHODIST CHURCH. Rev. J. N. Whitner, Pastor. 1st Sunday, 11:00 a. m., 8:00 p. m. 2d Sunday, 11:00 a. m., 8:00 p. m. 3d Sunday, 11:00 a. m., 8:00 p. m. 4th Sunday, 11:00 a. m., 8:00 p. m. 5th Sunday, 11:00 a. m., 8:00 p. m. 6th Sunday, 11:00 a. m., 8:00 p. m. 7th Sunday, 11:00 a. m., 8:00 p. m. 8th Sunday, 11:00 a. m., 8:00 p. m. 9th Sunday, 11:00 a. m., 8:00 p. m. 10th Sunday, 11:00 a. m., 8:00 p. m. 11th Sunday, 11:00 a. m., 8:00 p. m. 12th Sunday, 11:00 a. m., 8:00 p. m. 13th Sunday, 11:00 a. m., 8:00 p. m. 14th Sunday, 11:00 a. m., 8:00 p. m. 15th Sunday, 11:00 a. m., 8:00 p. m. 16th Sunday, 11:00 a. m., 8:00 p. m. 17th Sunday, 11:00 a. m., 8:00 p. m. 18th Sunday, 11:00 a. m., 8:00 p. m. 19th Sunday, 11:00 a. m., 8:00 p. m. 20th Sunday, 11:00 a. m., 8:00 p. m. 21st Sunday, 11:00 a. m., 8:00 p. m. 22nd Sunday, 11:00 a. m., 8:00 p. m. 23rd Sunday, 11:00 a. m., 8:00 p. m. 24th Sunday, 11:00 a. m., 8:00 p. m. 25th Sunday, 11:00 a. m., 8:00 p. m. 26th Sunday, 11:00 a. m., 8:00 p. m. 27th Sunday, 11:00 a. m., 8:00 p. m. 28th Sunday, 11:00 a. m., 8:00 p. m. 29th Sunday, 11:00 a. m., 8:00 p. m. 30th Sunday, 11:00 a. m., 8:00 p. m. 31st Sunday, 11:00 a. m., 8:00 p. m.

ARE YOU SICK, SUFFERING, OR AFFLICTED IN ANY WAY, AND NEED MEDICINE?

If so, you will find in the Drug and Medicine Department at the Bazaar, Standard Medicines for all Complaints, Diseases, Etc., which will give relief and cure you.

AT THE BAZAAR.

PARKER RYE

NONE PURER NONE BETTER. ASK FOR IT AT ALL DISPENSARIES.

Good Digestion

Begets a good appetite. A good appetite with sound digestion makes eating a pleasure and food a benefit. Hilton's Liver and Kidneys arouses a vigorous appetite and enables one to eat and digest any kind of food with comfort.

Southern Railway.

Table with columns for Stations, Daily, and Daily. Lists routes to Tampa, Jacksonville, and other cities.

Southern Railway.

Table with columns for Stations, Daily, and Daily. Lists routes to New York, Philadelphia, and other cities.

Southern Railway.

Table with columns for Stations, Daily, and Daily. Lists routes to Richmond, Norfolk, and other cities.

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Table with columns for Stations, Daily, and Daily. Lists routes to Washington, Baltimore, and other cities.

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VESTIBULE LIMITED TRAINS

DOUBLE DAILY SERVICE Between New York, Tampa, Atlanta, New Orleans and Points South and West

IN EFFECT JUNE 3rd, 1900.

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