

**General News Notes**

One more blow has been struck at the cigarette. Now comes a medical authority to declare that leeches applied to inveterate cigarette smokers die of nicotine poisoning after a short time.

It is lawful now for people to shoot partridges on their own lands, or when they have permission of the owners, on the lands of others, but it is a misdemeanor to sell the birds.

What has become of the old fashioned woman who always had a few "pemmint lozengers" in her reticule?—Exchange. She is attending the club with a mouth full of chewing gum.

Bear in mind that T. B. Aughtry & Co., Columbia carry the best selected stock of family and plantation supplies that can be found in the city. Their stock is fresh, their goods are the best and their prices the lowest.

A clergyman who resigned his pastorate to take up the practice of law assigned as one reason for his change "that the average man will pay more to keep out of jail for one day than to be kept out of hel' for eternity."

God has blessed you with a good price for you cotton. Show your appreciation for his goodness by paying your honest debts, and don't forget to call and settle with us for we need the money as bad as any one else.

A correspondent of the News and Courier declares that whiskey is more plentiful in Marion county than before the dispensary was established, and the prohibitionists are astonished at the amount being shipped in and illegally sold.

The Union Pacific railroad co. has sent to our office a handsome picture in colors. The Oldest Inhabitant on the Line of the Union Pacific, a large buffalo. This great railway line will mail a copy of this handsome picture to an address on receipt of ten cents in stamps or silver.

The now famous suit of the State of South Carolina vs McIlwain Unkfer and F P Milburn came up in Columbia Thursday in the court of common pleas. This is a suit of \$200,000 damages for alleged irregularities in the work of completing the State House.

Don't you want a buggy, carriage or wagon that is built to wear out of the best materials and by the most skillful mechanics for the lowest possible price? If so, call on T. B. Aughtry & Co., Columbia, and see their large stock. They can suit you as to style, quality and price.

The Manning Times says: "Dr. C. W. Barron is able to be out after his recent illness. Dr. Barron is a citizen of New Brookland, this county, and is well known throughout this vicinity, and the news of his convalescent will be pleasant to his many friends. He was in town Thursday."

Congressman Lever never misses an Orangeburg fall festival. He comes early and remains until the end. He has a large number of friends over the county, and he knows that these occasions afford such a favorable opportunity to mingle with his constituents—Orangeburg Times and Democrat.

It has been rumored in railroad circles that Mr. Henry A. Williams, Superintendent of the Savannah Division of the Southern Railway, with headquarters at Columbia, would shortly be transferred to the Danville Division, but Mr. Williams denies this and says it was but an idle rumor without any foundation.

Chief Justice Pope in Chambers, granted a temporary injunction restraining the Greenville county board of control from closing the dispensaries in that county until the board, on December 4, could show cause why the dispensaries in that county should be closed. The constitutionality of the Brice act is attacked. In the meantime the dispensaries are selling booze at the same old stands.

Possoms, are now ripe, says an exchange, and the colored man whose love for possoms and taters is proverbial, is now on the lookout for the animal. Now that persimmons are ripe possoms are fat and the dark man takes to the woods at night with his dogs and axe in search of the toothsome animal. Already a number of them have been captured and the brother in black will enjoy a feast on Thanksgiving.

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Mrs. Hattie Carson Brunson, widow of the late H. H. Brunson, of Orangeburg, committed suicide at the home of Dr. J. H. Perryclear in that city on Monday of last week, by shooting herself in the left temple. No cause is assigned for the act. Two little girls of tender age are orphaned and thrown upon the cold charities of an unfeeling world by her death.

The granite quarry at the old Tarrar spring, near here, is soon to be operated again. The machinery is on the ground and the most of it is in place now. A heavy pump has been running about two weeks in an effort to get the water out of the pit. The capacity in crushed stone will be about thirty car loads a day, and about seventy hands will be employed.

A difference of opinion appears to exist between the President and his Secretary of the Navy on the subject of naval expansion. The President is decidedly of the opinion that there is an urgent and ever increasing necessity for a powerful navy, while Secretary Bonaparte holds just opposite views and has decided to turn down the recommendation of the general board, of which Admiral Dewey is the president.

**The Cadaverous Man Was Not Appreciated**

"YOU won't mind my mentioning it perhaps," said the tall, slim, cadaverous man of middle age, turning to the young man sitting next to him at the lunch counter. "but the salesman at the clothing store neglected to remove the tag from the tail of your coat when you bought it this morning."

"I don't know that you need to concern yourself about that tag, sir," said the young man, reddening with anger. "You're welcome," rejoined the other, calmly stirring his coffee.

"To the best of my knowledge and belief, sir, I didn't thank you."

"Oh, that isn't necessary. If one of the parties in a transaction of this kind fails in the matter of common civility it doesn't release the other from the obligation to be at least ordinarily polite. Keep the tag on if you prefer."

"I don't need your permission to do that either."

"It's curious," remarked the cadaverous man after eating for a few moments in silence, "in what different ways people acknowledge a kindness. For instance, I once offended a man almost to the fighting point by telling him that his dyed mustache didn't look well with his light brown hair, just as you're—"

"I don't care to hear any more of your talk."

"Yes; that's exactly what he said. You wouldn't believe it, young man, but I've got into more kinds of scrapes by trying to render unobtrusive little services to my fellow men than you've got pimples on your nose!"

"I'll be obliged to you if you'll let me alone and attend to your own business, you darned old walking skeleton!"

"No man of proper feeling could refuse a request in such mild, conciliatory language as that. Please consider the remark as to the tag on the tail of your coat withdrawn. Furthermore, for fear it might offend you, I shall say nothing about your making too much noise when you eat, wiping your nose with your napkin or laying your dead cigar at my elbow, you unmitigated barbarian. What you need is somebody with a good vocabulary to tell you that you're a two legged donkey and an unmannerly boor, with less sense of decency than a— Going you? Sorry you can't stay to hear the rest of it."

With a sigh of regret that his well meant endeavor to do good had been so coldly repulsed, the long, lean, elderly man finished his luncheon in silence.—Chicago Tribune.

**Some Twentieth Century Sayings by Little Tots**

ETHEL—The minister said something about "apples of discord" in his sermon today. I wonder what he meant?

Tommy—Little green apples, I guess.

Mamma (to the three-year-old)—Lola, dear, I want you to hurry right over to the store for me.

Lola—But I can't hurry, mamma. My feet are all baldheaded, and I'll have to put on my shoes first.

Little Margie heard a neighbor speak of some one who was in trouble as being "in a pickle." Shortly after her small brother was planning some mischief, and she exclaimed, "Oh, you mustn't do that, Harry, or you will get in a cucumber!"

After asking a blessing on various members of the household the small boy concluded his prayer as follows: "And, Lord, don't forget to bless Brother Charlie and make him as good a boy as I am."

"The Bible says there will be no marrying in heaven," said small Harry. "I wonder if that is true?"

"Of course it is," replied his little sister. "How could the women marry when there are no men in the place?"

"Willie," said the teacher, "what is capital punishment?"

"It's when a kid is naughty and his mother locks him in a dark closet where there's plenty of cake," answered Willie.—Chicago News.

**Just Resentment.**

"You say your beard began to grow when you were sixteen," remarked the visitor at the dime museum. "May I ask how long it has taken you to bring it to its present magnificent proportions?"

"Sir," said the bearded lady, justly incensed, "you are the first man that has ever dared to ask my age!"—Chicago Tribune.

**A Theory Demonstrated.**

"Do you believe that any one can put people to sleep by means of hypnotism?"

"Yes," answered Miss Cayenne. "Mr. Dulbois was talking about it yesterday. I felt sleepy before he had spoken twenty words."—Washington Star.

**One Man's Theory.**

She—I wonder why a man seldom pays his wife any compliments after they are married?

He—He probably hasn't time.

She—Hasn't time!

He—No; he is kept busy paying her bills.—Detroit Free Press.

**His First Words.**

"No," said the sweet young mother. "I shall never forget the first words our darling little boy uttered."

"What were they?" asked her former chum.

"'Goo-goo.'"—Chicago Record-Herald.

**To Certain Summer Girls.**

O fair Belinda, do not pine!  
O Una, don't despair!  
Be patient, gentle Caroline.  
Cheer up, angelic Claire.  
  
Be not cast down, superb Elaine;  
Be brave, alluring Nell;  
Don't wring your hands, Matilda Jane;  
Be calm, sweet Isobel.

Pray, do not fancy hope is dead;  
Be game and laugh at fate.  
Bear this in mind—they also wed  
Who only wait and wait.  
—R. K. Munkittrick in Smart Set.

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**For Sale.**  
**ONE LOT OF LAND ON THE**  
Orangeburg road, within 200 yards of Lexington Depot, the same being a portion of the W. H. Meetze Estate lands. A fine granite quarry is on this property and a branch runs through it. It will make four good building lots. For further particulars as to location, price and terms, apply to or address,  
**JEFF B. AMICK, Lexington, S. C.**  
4w5. 2.00.

**THE STATE OF SOUTH CAROLINA,**  
County of Lexington,  
By Geo. S. Drafts, Esq., Probate Judge.  
**WHEREAS, MARCELLA JEFCOAT**  
made suit to me to grant her Letters of Administration of the Estate of and effects of J. Fred Jefcoat;  
These are, therefore, to cite and admonish all and singular the kindred and creditors of the said J. Fred Jefcoat, deceased, that they be and appear, before me in the Court of Probate, to be held at Lexington, C. H., S. C., on the 7th day of Dec. 1905, next, after publication hereof at 11 o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any they have, why the said Administration should not be granted.  
Given under my hand, this 22nd day of November, Anno Domini, 1905.  
**GEORGE S. DRAFTS, [L. S.]**  
Probate Judge, Lexington County  
Published on the 22th day of Nov. 1905, in the Lexington Dispatch. 2w4

**THE STATE OF SOUTH CAROLINA,**  
County of Lexington,  
By George S. Drafts, Esq., Probate Judge.  
**WHEREAS, B. J. DERRICK MADE**  
suit to me, to grant him Letters of Administration of the Estate and effects of Polly M. Derrick.  
These are therefore to cite and admonish all and singular the kindred and creditors of the said Polly M. Derrick, deceased, that they be and appear, before me, in the Court of Probate, to be held at Lexington, C. H., S. C., on the 2nd day of December, 1905 next, after publication hereof at 11 o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause if any they have, why the said Administration should not be granted.  
Given under my hand, this 17th day of November, Anno Domini, 1905.  
**GEORGE S. DRAFTS, J. P. L. C.**  
Published on the 22nd day of November, 1905, in the Lexington Dispatch. 2w4