

The Darlington News.

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY MORNING.

TERMS:—\$1 Per Annum in Advance; 50 cents for six months; 25 cents for 3 months.

ADVERTISING RATES: One Square, first insertion.....\$1.00 Every subsequent insertion..... 50 Contract advertisements inserted upon the most reasonable terms.

AN UNPLEASANT EPISODE.

The special features of "Carolina Day" in Atlanta were the truly remarkable utterances of Senator Tillman and Governor Evans. The former, who was the orator of the occasion, among other things, said:

If your governor hadn't alluded to old Grover I would not have said anything about him here, because I will have a better opportunity to use my pitch-fork upon him when I get to Washington. But it does my soul good to hear your governor say that two little bettal Reformers from South Carolina have attracted more attention and caused more applause than the President of the United States. It is at least a confirmation of the thought that a prophet is not without honor save in his own country. I have this realization, and I thank you—all of you—who have come from South Carolina to do this honor to the governor and myself. In regard to those calumnies which have been heaped upon me by such papers as the Atlanta Journal, I wish to say that the people of South Carolina have in two elections put me in the governor's office, and by unexampled majority, and that last year after the dispensary law was even passed they elected me to the United States senate by a vote of 121 to 21 in the general assembly.

There is hardly any use for us to waste time in commenting upon this. To those of the audience who were unacquainted with the peculiar style of the Senator, the exceeding bad taste of his Atlanta deliverance must have been something of a surprise—not so, however, with those who know him, and who have been listening to his utterances for the past six years. To them the "eternal ego" would have indelible stamped the oration with the image and superscription of our great Caesar himself, and they could have told you it was "with their eyes shut"—"I would not have said anything about him here, because I will have a better opportunity to use my pitch-fork upon him when I get to Washington;—"The people of South Carolina have, in two elections, put me in the Governor's office, and by unexampled majorities, and that last year after the dispensary law was even passed, they elected me to the United States Senate by a vote of 121 to 21 in the General Assembly," and so on, and so on, ad nauseam.

The Senator was followed by Hon. John Gary Evans, Governor of South Carolina, who, among other things, said:

And, fellow-citizens, it is southland will bloom as the rose in spite of what Yankee generals and judges hostile to us say—and it seems that every would-be presidential candidate of the Republican party seems to think it incumbent upon him to hit South Carolina a lick. But whatever they may say or do, South Carolina never has to go out of the conflict for repairs. What was once a solid south is now dismembered and we have a solid north confronting us. Where is Democracy? On this Thanksgiving day, we can only say, Thank God it is no worse." It is bad enough, but we, fellow-citizens, here cherish it and to-day the only Democracy found in the United States is south of Mason and Dixon's line, in the heart of the agriculturist, who lives under his own vine and fig tree, and who alone can nurture the seeds of patriotism. That is what we have to meet, and we must meet it as patriots. We are told to divide, while the workers of the north are solid, while the Shylocks are solid, while some southerners are tempted to bow down and worship the golden idol; we are told that we are fanatics and do not understand the principles of government.

Nurse on politics as a child on the bottle, it is just as natural, on an occasion like this,

for our young Governor to "talk shop" and to discourse on sectional partisan issues, as it would have been for a true South Carolina orator of the olden time to take advantage of the opportunity offered for making an address that would have been broad, liberal, patriotic, dignified—one that would have reflected credit upon the grand old commonwealth he represented.

But while the performance of our "two Dromios" was anything but creditable, it comes with bad grace from the Atlanta Journal to say so—that is, to say so in the way it did. Senator Tillman and Governor Evans were the guests of the city. The Journal, and everybody else who had anything to do with inviting them there, knew what they were like before they went, and were perfectly willing to have them there to help draw a crowd, as we have no doubt they did help. It is true that Senator Tillman, during the course of his remarks, went out of his way to attack the Journal in the most unseemly, uncalled-for and unbecoming manner. But that made no matter. The Journal owed a debt of respect to itself, if it owed none to the Senator, and such sentiments as the following are not calculated to elevate it in the eyes of the people of the county at large.

South Carolina's display at the exposition is as creditable as the speeches of her Governor and Senator yesterday were discreditable. * * * It isn't necessary to have an exposition when Ben Tillman and John Gary Evans are around. They never fail to make an exhibition of themselves. * * * Everybody who has seen Tillman and Evans expected to see the asses of themselves in the exhibition. * * * On this line they are highly reliable. * * * It was Governor Evans and Senator Tillman to make the first display of borbliousness that has yet marred the proceedings at the exposition.

Legitimate criticism of the conduct of the city's guests (for it was certainly open to criticism) would have been excusable perhaps, under the circumstances; but this wholesale vilification and denunciation was in the vilest possible taste, and in no way justified. The Journal was only putting itself on a par with Tillman himself. It should have loftier aspirations than that.

An Interesting Relic. (Chicago Times-Herald.)

A vase or urn, presented to Andrew Jackson by the ladies of South Carolina at the time he was President, is one of the choice objects of this room. It is of solid silver, and was given General Jackson in trust, to be left to the brave of the Palmetto Regiment, which fought in the Mexican war. The General could not decide to whom the honor belonged, and decreed that it should descend to the last survivor of the regiment. Twenty five are still alive, the youngest being 70 years of age. Among them is a negro.

New Words to Old Times. A musician was speaking the other day of the present custom of writing parodies on popular songs. He said he had played in theater orchestras and had noticed the fact that a parody always pleased an audience better than the original song ever did. He said he could hardly assign a reason for it, but thought that perhaps it was the tune, more than the words, that made the original song popular, and therefore by hearing new and perhaps funnier words to the same old air it generally caught the favor of audiences. —Syracuse Post.

Recapped by a Word. When a soldier is confined in the guardroom for an offense, a written copy of the crime is invariably handed to the commander of the guard. The other day a noncommissioned officer and a party of men were told off for a certain fatigue. The corporal having given an order, one of the men seemed disinclined to obey, when, after having rebuked him sharply, he shouted in angry tones, "It's a good job for you, me lad, that I can't spell insubordination, or I'd shove you in the 'clink' (guardroom) sharp." —London Telegraph.

Sweden has a deaf and dumb corps of the Salvation Army. Four meetings are held weekly.

A SUNDAY WITH JOHN L.

Two Comedians' Day of Rest With Boston's Foremost Tragedian.

"I don't believe I should care to have John L. Sullivan for referee," says William H. Crane. "Sullivan doesn't like to stand by and see any man whipped; his sympathies are always with the under dog."

"Some years ago Nat Goodwin and I had an experience with Sullivan. It was in what I call my halcyon days. Nat and I had been celebrating the close of the season, and we came ashore one Sunday morning from my yacht determined to be very circumspect all the rest of our lives. We went to a seaside hotel for the purpose of getting breakfast, when whom should we fall in with but John L. Sullivan and one of his boon companions, a Boston alderman. Both John and his friend were pretty well corked up, and they insisted that we should go with them to call upon another friend, a Patsy Somebody, who was training for a fight with Mike Somebodyelse at a small country roadhouse about four miles away.

"Goodwin and I did our best to shake the two, for we feared that, full of liquor as they were, Sullivan and his satellite would get us into trouble. But Sullivan wouldn't take no for an answer, and finally, just to keep the peace, we went along in their wagon to visit the training grounds. Well, when we got there, Patsy and his trainer were having their usual morning bout. The trainer was a big, broad shouldered, good natured fellow, genial and smiling of face as a well fed child. He was a little too much for Patsy, and was giving him some pretty hard exercise. I suppose Sullivan fancied that the trainer was unnecessarily severe. At any rate, I saw Sullivan's face grow darker, and I knew that trouble was brewing. Finally Sullivan slipped off his coat and threw it over the back of a chair; then, waiting until he saw the trainer advancing to attack Patsy with redoubled energy, Sullivan reached out that right arm of his, and his big fist caught the good natured Irishman full in the mouth. It didn't look as though Sullivan put any force at all into the blow; it seemed to us as if he merely put out his fist—so—and let the other fellow run against it. But, gracious! You should have seen that Irishman keel over. I'll bet he went back 20 feet before he stopped. Then he turned a back somersault over the hind wheel of our wagon and fell to the ground, apparently dead. He didn't regain consciousness for two hours, and you can imagine that those two hours were the most miserable Goodwin and I ever spent. We fancied ourselves forever disgraced by being pulled into court as witnesses, perhaps as accessories, to the killing of this innocent man. Our suspense was simply dreadful. Finally, however, after hunting up a doctor and working over the fellow for two hours, the victim came to. The first thing he did was to put one hand feebly to his mouth as if to learn what damage that swollen orifice had sustained. And then, smiling amiably, he said, "Be jabbers, that was a wicked thrust!" You see, he never lost his temper at all; as I have told you, he was the best natured fellow I ever saw.

"But the honor of having been hit by Sullivan was too much for him. Having regained consciousness he proceeded to fill himself with liquor, and it wasn't long before the rural constabulary had to be called to take him into custody. As he was a powerful creature and fought viciously, it became necessary to pound him into submission, and by the time he was lodged in jail he was a bloody spectacle indeed. Next morning he was released, there being nobody willing to prosecute him, but even then he had not lost all sense of the great honor of having been hit by Sullivan, and so he hung about the jail all day boasting of that honor and expressing an ambition to lick the combined constabulary force of the township.

"I have never forgotten the incident," says Mr. Crane, "and it suffices to convince me that as a referee Mr. Sullivan is hardly the person I should choose." —Chicago Record.

King James' Books.

Some very fine binding was executed for King James I, who, during his entire life, was an enthusiastic patron of letters and art. In some of his books the title is introduced with heavy corner pieces and the arms in the center. One fine piece of work now in the British museum is in bright brown calf powdered with fleur-de-lis. Another folio in crimson velvet has the arms of England embroidered on both sides with gold thread on a groundwork of yellow silk. The king's initials are worked above. The lettering is in leather, and the boards are tied together by red ribbon, constituting a regal book in every particular. John Gibson in Scotland and the Barkers in England were appointed to be the king's binders, but there is little trace of their work now extant. —Chambers' Journal.

Patience. There's no music in a "rest," but there's the making of music in it. And people are always missing that part of the life melody, always talking of perseverance and courage and fortitude, but patience is the finest and worthiest part of fortitude, and the rarest too. —Ruskin.

Tobacco statistics prove that two-thirds of the grown male population of the globe either smoke or chew the "weed."

Wig Chisamen Change Signs.

A Washington street Chisamen changed his sign the other day, name and all. One of his customers, after the sign had been changed, stopped in to see if a new Chinaman had taken possession of the place. He found the same laundryman as had been there for a good many months.

"What did you change the name on your sign for?" was asked of him. "Oh, that nothin. Only sign name. That's all."

"Why don't you put your own name on the sign?" "Oh, see if I sellee place, can't sellee sign. See? Any name good sign. That's all."

He then explained that it was a common practice among Chinamen to change their signs frequently, and that by so doing they believed that it encouraged trade and thus reimbursed them for the expenditure in red paint and unpronounceable characters. —Buffalo Express.



Easy to Take

And Perfect in Their Action, AYER'S PILLS

Never fail to relieve Dyspepsia, Constipation, and Headache.

"I have proved the value of Ayer's Pills in relieving dyspepsia and headache, with which complaints I was so long troubled that neither the doctor nor myself supposed I should ever be well again. Through the use of the above medicine I am better than I have been for years." —A. GASKILL, Versailles, Ill.

"I have used Ayer's Pills for 15 years as a cathartic in liver complaint, and always with extremely beneficial effect, never having had need of other medicine. I also give Ayer's Pills to my children, when they require an aperient, and the result is always most satisfactory." —C. A. A. EATON, Centre Conway, N. H.

"Having been severely afflicted with costiveness, I was induced to try Ayer's Pills. Their use has effected a complete cure, and I can confidently recommend them to all similarly afflicted." —C. A. WHITMAN, Nipomo, Cal.

AYER'S PILLS Received Highest Awards AT THE WORLD'S FAIR

CHRISTMAS Wedding, and Birthday Gifts

—IN GREAT ABUNDANCE AT— COGGESHALL & CO.'S.

We are receiving new goods daily for Christmas trade.

Xmas Groceries OF ALL THE LARGEST LINE OF— China and Glassware

THAT HAS EVER BEEN DISPLAYED —IN DARLINGTON.—

This Week and Next Week WE WILL BE READY FOR YOUR INSPECTION.

CALL EARLY Notice Display in our Window.

SEE 5c ASSORTED OUR Novelty Window.

Look out for our 'Christmas Talk' in next issue.

Great Bargains To Offer —CALL EARLY TO MAKE YOUR—

Xmas Selections. YOURS AC. COGGESHALL & CO.

Final Notice.

ONE month after date we will file our final account as Administrators of the Estate of J. T. Lunn and apply to the Probate Judge of Darlington County for letters of administration. JENNE LUNN, J. E. LUNN, Administrators. Dec 5-4t.

Bargain Sale.

I HAVE ON HAND A STOCK OF goods which I wish to clear out by January very nearly at cost in order to make room for contemplated improvements. I keep constantly on hand a fine lot of building lime that I will sell at \$1.50 a barrel. I have lots of bargains for all who will call and see me. T. J. WILSON. Society Hill, S. C., Dec. 2, 1895. D-2-4.

Creditors' Notice.

ALL PERSONS HAVING CLAIMS against the estate of the late N. P. Garner are requested to present them, duly proved, to the undersigned, to whom also all persons who may be indebted to said estate will make payment. J. F. GARNER, W. P. DUBOSE, Administrators. N-2-4.

LAND FOR SALE.

LOTS AND PARCELS OF LAND for sale by the Darlington Land Improvement Company, who will sell on terms one-third cash, balance to suit purchaser, lots of 1 acre to 50 acres, located where desired on our property. Our lands are good farming lands for all kinds of crops, as well as being located in or near our town. All persons desiring to purchase will please call on the undersigned, who will afford every facility to purchasers to examine our property. We believe we offer rare inducements for investors. J. J. WARD, Pres. & Treas., D. L. I. Co. Oct. 31-3m.



WATCHES, CLOCKS, JEWELRY

Silverware and Optical Goods. At lowest New York prices for cash. Spectacles to suit "all kinds of eyes." Highest cash prices paid for old gold. Repairing of Watches, Clocks and Jewelry a specialty, and satisfactory work guaranteed. Everything I sell guaranteed to be just what I represent it.

S. WOLFRAM.

Clothing at cost!

We are now offering a large stock of HIGH GRADE CLOTHING AT COST. This is your opportunity to get a good suit cheap. We have also a full line of

MEN'S, YOUTH'S, AND BOYS' Clothing

CHEAP and MEDIUM SUITS.

SHOES.

The celebrated Bay State, Chas. Heiser's, E. P. Reed & Co's, and many others of the very best makes for Men, Women and Children.

HATS AND CAPS.

In this line we can show you the best goods and styles at prices ranging from 25 cents up.

Complete stock of DRY GOODS, DRESS GOODS, NOTIONS CENTS

FURNISHINGS

STAPLE and FANCY GROCERIES, at "Rock Bottom" prices.

Edwards & Co. Traffic Manager. Dir. Frt. Agt. As't. Gen. Frt. Agt.

W. B. McGIRT, D. D. S.

Offers his professional services to the people of Darlington and vicinity. Office over the store of Edwards & Co. Jan 19, 94—

Notice to Trespassers.

NOTICE is hereby given that hunting and fishing are positively prohibited on the lands of E. R. McIver, W. C. Ervin and Miss E. U. Fountain, bordering on Black Creek, and that trespassers will be prosecuted to the fullest extent of the law. N-2-4.

THE BANK OF DARLINGTON.

DARLINGTON, S. C. CAPITAL, ——— \$100,000 SURPLUS, ——— \$50,000 Savings Department. Interest allowed at rate of 5 per cent. per annum from date of deposit—payable quarterly on the first day of January, April, July and October. Transacts a General Banking Business.

DIRECTORS: W. C. Coker, J. L. Coker, R. W. Boyd, J. J. Ward, E. R. McIver, A. Nachman, Bright Williamson.

BRIGHT WILLIAMSON, President. L. E. WILLIAMSON, Cashier.

MRS. M. J. BYRD

desires to announce that she is now prepared to serve her friends and the public generally with a full line of FALL and WINTER MILLINERY, Fancy Notions, &c., at lowest prices. Call and examine both Goods and prices.

MRS. S. E. McGILL, Dressmaker

with an experience of seven years, on WOODS STREET, House owned by J. H. Mason. Will give all work in her line prompt attention.

FOR SALE,

COAL, hard and soft, and wood of all kinds. Orders may be sent me by telephone to the office of the Darlington Manufacturing Company, or they may be given to the driver of my wagon. J. L. EDWARDS. Nov. 21-4t.

Administrator's Sale.

ALL OF THE GOODS AND CHATELS of the late T. A. Gandy at his store at Society Hill, S. C., on Dec. 12, 1895, consisting of a stock of general merchandise, one combination safe in good order, a lot of live stock, one carriage, two wagons and some farm tools. Terms of sale, cash. H. M. SMITH, Administrator. N-2-4.

Have That Old Bicycle Fixed Up

and made to run easy and look attractive. We have the proper tools and a specially trained workman, and guarantee honest work and moderate charges. If you want PATCHING RUBBER, CEMENT, ETC., to carry on your trips, we can furnish you. RIDE A MONARCH. If you want to get ahead of the heat and stay in good trim for the winter.

W. L. PEARSON, Dressmaker

DARLINGTON, S. C.

MRS. S. E. McGill, Dressmaker

with an experience of seven years, on WOODS STREET, House owned by J. H. Mason. Will give all work in her line prompt attention.

Visitors to Charleston

—DURING THE— FALL FESTIVAL,

Are Invited To Attend



A COOKING EXHIBIT

TO BE HELD AT SHEPHERD SUPPLY COMPANY, 232 MEETING STREET, CHARLESTON, S. C.

AUCTION SALE.

CHARLESTON, S. C., Nov. 13, 1895. The following described unclaimed freight will be sold at public auction at the Court House Square, Darlington, S. C., on Thursday, Dec. 12, 1895, beginning at 1.30 P. M.:

Table with columns: CONSIGNEE, DESTINATION, DATE RECEIVED, ARTICLES. Lists various goods like tobacco, barrels, and tools with their respective owners and dates.