

Mr. S. Frank Parrott is the authorized agent of The Herald. He will solicit subscriptions and advertisements and receipt for money.

The fight between the Gantt's and the Register still waxes warm. "When folks fall out," etc.

Last week Editor Dargan of the Sumter Freeman, accused State Railroad Commissioner Thomas of being a systematic swindler, etc., and closes the charges by insinuating that he murdered his second wife and calls on the grand jury to investigate the matter.

Our Columbia contemporaries, the State and Journal are hitting at each other with Latin quotations. We protest against this slander on a dead language, and suggest to them that they follow the example of the great Napoleon, who, it is said, always quarreled in Dutch. Shen too the Dutch language is alive and able to take care of itself. What is the matter with the English language that they can't use it in expressing the high esteem they have for each other.

In one prospect at least, our lady friends have shown their qualification and that is in the very adroit way with which they have managed to divert the Woman's Christian Union from its original purpose and make it practically an instrument for the propagation of female suffrage. So far as our information goes all of its prominent officials are avowed advocates of this visionary doctrine and the best thing that our Southern women can do is to withdraw from the National organization form one of their own and then see to it that it is not converted into a political machine. As the case stands at present there is just about ten times as much politics as there is temperance, the latter being a mere excuse for the organization.

There has never been any moral, political, moral or social, in the State which made such a signal failure as did the prohibition movement after the late election. It was the open boast of the prohibitionists that they had elected a legislature that would carry out their wishes, and that the sale of whiskey would soon be, so far as South Carolina is concerned, a thing of the past. Instead of this they were insulted and mocked by the passage of that iniquity of iniquities, the dispensary law, but instead of resenting this defiance of their wishes a large majority of them not only accepted it, but with still more amazed inconsistency advocated the law proving very conclusively thereby that the triumph of a political faction was of far more importance to them than adherence to what they claim was a moral issue.

Ex-Governor Chamberlain, the recorder of the South Carolina Railroad, has made a proposition, in regard to the railroad tax cases, which will commend itself to the favor of every fair minded citizen. His suggestion is that the matter be submitted to arbitration, with a view of seeing if some agreement, fair to both sides, can't be reached without a long and expensive law suit. What commends it to more consideration is the fact that Mr. Chamberlain is a very brilliant and able lawyer, and the fact also that the roads will be almost sure to gain their case in the courts. If the governor and comptroller-general will show any inclination to accede to the perfectly fair proposition of Mr. Chamberlain, the matter can be easily arranged, and a great deal of money saved to both litigants. The roads are clearly right, and if this proposition is not met, then they will make a long and stubborn fight.

It has always been considered that one of the missions of journalism was to instruct and tell people something that they do not know, but the Columbia Register devotes a great deal of its space to telling how utterly lacking in principal its former editor Mr. Larry Gantt, is, and handles that accomplished descendant of Annanias without gloves. The Register can rest assured that every body in the State believes what it says, but would like to know if the proprietor of that journal was not perfectly aware of Mr. Gantt's lack of principle when he was using its column to slander and misrepresent the Conservatives during the last campaign? This quarrel between the Register and its former editor is in the highest degree partial and brings to mind the old saying of the pot calling the kettle black. Mr. Gantt evidently likes the notoriety of having his inconsistency shown up, but the Register ought to bear in mind that in hoisting its former editor, it also advertises its own inconsistencies.

HE WANTED \$5 WORTH.

An Old Farmer Explains his Reasons for Subscribing.

He was a well-to-do farmer with a grown son or two, and they were thrifty. One day not long ago the old man came into the office of the county paper and found the editor at his desk. The editor was surprised. He had known the farmer for twenty years or more, but he had never seen him in that place before.

"Good morning," remarked the farmer, rather sleepily.

"How are you?" responded the editor. "Glad to see you, I thought you might be coming around some day."

"Yes," and the old man's face grew rosy red.

"What's the news?" inquired the editor.

"I want to subscribe for the paper. That's the news, ain't it?" and the farmer laughed.

"Well, yes; very good news."

"How much is it a year?"

"One dollar cash, or a dollar and a half if paid at the end of the year."

The farmer took out his pocket book.

"Give me five dollars' worth," he said. "Here's the money."

The editor gave such unmistakable evidence of surprise and curiosity that the farmer felt called on to explain.

"I guess," he said, "I ought to have done it before. Me and the boys have talked about it, but we thought there wasn't anything much in the newspapers anyway, and we thought we could get more out of a dollar some other way. Not long ago we ran across a man with a fine plan to make money. No matter what it was. We went into it and we are short now a thousand dollars. The other fellow ain't though. One of our neighbors read us all about him in his paper yesterday. If I'd begun taking your paper twenty years ago I'd still have 980 years to run on that \$1000 we gave up for nothing. Send on your paper, and when my time's up let me know. Good day," and he went out.

Post Mortem Love.

I stood at his coffin, and then there were many tongues to speak his praise. There was not a breath of aspersion in the air. Men spoke of self-denials—of his work among the poor, and of his good qualities, of his quietness, his modesty, his humility, his pureness of heart, his faith and power. There were many who spoke indignantly of the charges that falsehood had forged against him in past years and the treatment he had received. There were enough things said during the two or three days that he lay in the coffin, and while the company stood around his grave, to have blessed him and made him happy all his fifty years, and to have thrown sweetness and joy about his soul during all his painful and weary journey. There was enough sunshine wasted about the black coffin and dark grave to have made his whole life path bright as clearest day. But his ears were closed then, and could not be thrilled by the grateful sounds. He cared nothing then for the sweet flowers that were piled upon his coffin. The love blossomed out too late. The kindness came when the life could not receive its blessing.

But meanwhile there is a great host of weary men and women toiling through life toward the grave, who are uttering words and helpful ministrations. The incense is gathering to scatter about their coffins; but why should it not be scattered in their path to-day? The kind words are lying in men's hearts and trembling on their tongues, which will be spoken by and by when these weary ones are sleeping; but why should they not be spoken now, when they are needed so much, and when their accents would be so pleasing and grateful?

UNDRESSED ON THE PLATFORM.

A Jay's First Experience in a Sleeping Car—A Drummer's Yarn.

[From the Cincinnati Enquirer.]
Thomas Turner scarcely ever strikes town without some amusing incident to relate about his trip. Thomas travels for Clark, and there are few better known "drummers" in the country. He arrived in this city last week from a trip in the northern part of the State.

"One night" he said to a party of congenial spirits, "early in the month I was on the New York Central, not far from Buffalo. The sleeping car was nearly full. We stopped at some place, and an old man with a map of St. Lawrence county on his face, got on board and was shown to his seat by the porter. He piled up a lot of baggage, and then asked whether he could not go to bed.

"If you will go away for a few minutes," said the porter, "I'll make up your berth."

"The old fellow took a little hand bag, and walked up and down the car, apparently looking for something. Then he disappeared through the door. The porter made up the berth and arranged the curtains. It was the first berth to be made up.

"Presently old St. Lawrence, as we called him, appeared at the end of the car with a pile of clothes hanging over one arm, and his boots in one hand, his collar and socks in the other. He had nothing on but a grey flannel night shirt, that just covered his knees. He looked around the car and then made a rush for his berth.

"Everybody roared. His feet were bare, and we could see the snow melting on his calves and ankles. He drew his curtains and remained silent for a few seconds. Then his hand appeared before the curtains.

"Hey young man!" he cried to the porter. "I'll be goddamned if this company ain't the meanest I ever struck."

"Why, what's the matter?" asked the porter.

"Well, by thunder, they oughter give us a decenter place to undress than them cold steps out there betwixt the cars!"

"We found out the old duffer had undressed on the platform, which was covered with six inches of snow."

Deserving Praise.

We desire to say to our citizens, that for years we have been selling Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Dr. King's New Life Pills, Bucklen's Arnica Salve and Electric Bitters, and have never handled remedies that sell as well, or that have given such universal satisfaction. We do not hesitate to guarantee them every time, and we stand ready to refund the purchase price, if satisfactory results do not follow their use. These remedies have won their great popularity purely on their merits. For sale at Wilcox's drug store.

Send twelve cents in postage stamps to 89 Coogan Building, Washington, D.C., and you will receive four copies of Kate Field's Washington, containing matter of special interest. Give name and address, and say where you saw this advertisement.

A Leader.

Since its first introduction, Electric Bitters has gained rapidly in popular favor, until now it is clearly in the lead among pure medicinal tonics and alteratives—containing nothing which permits its use as a beverage or intoxicant. It is recognized as the best and purest medicine for all ailments of Stomach, Liver or Kidneys—it will cure Sick headache, indigestion, constipation, and drive malaria from the system. Satisfaction guaranteed with each bottle or the money will be refunded. Price only 50c. per bottle. Sold at Wilcox's drug store.

STATE OF SOUTH CAROLINA,

County of Darlington.

By T. H. Spain, Esq., Probate Judge.

"Whereas, E. E. Mixon hath made suit to me, to grant unto him Letters of Administration of the Estate of and effects of Burrell James.

These are therefore to cite and admonish all and singular the kindred and creditors of the said Burrell James, deceased, that they be and appear before me, in the Court of Probate, to be held at Darlington, S. C., on May 19th next, after publication thereof, 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 4th day of May, Anno Domini, 1893.

T. H. SPAIN,
Judge of Probate.

4-5-93.

H. A. BROWN,

TONSORIAL ARTIST.

Next door to Southern Express Office. Three polite barbers to serve the public.

Shaving, haircutting and shampooing in first-class style.

4-5-93.

MAGNETIC NERVE.

is sold with written guarantee to cure nervous Prostration, Debility, Loss of Memory, Headache, Dizziness, and all the ailments of the Brain and Nerves. It gives to Weak Men their strength, to Nervous Men their peace of mind, to Sick Men their health, and to all who are afflicted with any of the above ailments, a complete cure. It is a powerful tonic and restorative, and will cure all the ailments of the Brain and Nerves. It is a powerful tonic and restorative, and will cure all the ailments of the Brain and Nerves. It is a powerful tonic and restorative, and will cure all the ailments of the Brain and Nerves. It is a powerful tonic and restorative, and will cure all the ailments of the Brain and Nerves.

NORMENT & CO.,
Proprietors of

"THE LADIES' STORE!"
Dealers in

Foreign and Domestic Dry Goods, Etc.,
And

LADIES' GOODS EXCLUSIVELY.
Correct Styles, Correct Prices.

We want every one to come and see our styles and prices. Nothing but New Goods in Stock.

Respectfully,
NORMENT & CO.
Nachman building, corner Public Square and Cashua Street.

Base Ball Goods,

Croquet Sets, Hammocks,

DUMB BELLS, INDIAN CLUBS,

New Supply Just Received This Week

AT THE

Darlington Book Store.

THE RAMBLER,

The best BICYCLE made in America.

J. D. TREVATHAN, AGENT,

FLORENCE, S. C.

NEW GOODS.

We have just received an elegant and handsome line of

Dry Goods and Notions,

and invite an inspection of same.

Our new stock of spring and summer

CLOTHING

has arrived, and in it will be found suits for Men, Boys and youths in all the latest styles and shades.

EDWARDS & CO.

NEW SHOES.

Manufactured by E. C. Burt & Co., Drew, Selby & Co., Williams, Hoyt & Co.

Examine our \$3 Glove Fitting Good Year Welt Shoe for Men.



An elegant line of all styles and prices. We carry the best line Hand-Sewed Goods ever brought to Darlington.

Immense Stock of Oxfords

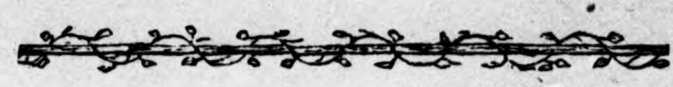
For Ladies, Misses and Children; widths B to E. We have them in the newest lasts and colors.

Trunks, Valises, Traveling Bags, Etc.

We have on hand a complete stock of the above goods at astonishing prices.

DARLINGTON SHOE STORE,

WOODS & MILLING, Proprietors.



Grand Spring Opening.

To the Ladies of Darlington:

You are cordially invited to attend our Grand Spring Opening, on Tuesday and Wednesday, March 28 and 29.

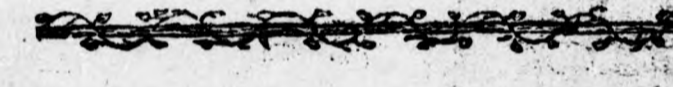
Our line of Dress Goods and Trimmings for the present season is a wonderful collection of elegant designs and fabrics of the latest and most popular fashions.

The present season marks the appearance of a series of new and beautiful designs in Wash Goods that eclipse the previous efforts of the manufacturers. It is needless to say that we have them in all the newest patterns and colorings.

In Laces, Embroideries, Hosiery, Gloves and Ribbons, we are exhibiting one of the largest and finest collections ever shown in Darlington.

Respectfully,

WOODS & WOODS.



CLOTHING DEPARTMENT.

In this department we give 'em **FITS!!**

It will be to your **BENE-FIT,**
To buy your **OUT-FIT,**
From us at a small **PRO-FIT,**
If not we **FOR-FIT**

All claim to leadership in the business.

We have no **MIS-FITS,**
They are all **CLOSE FITS.**
Come and let us give you a **FIT.**



THE SHOE DEPARTMENT

Has always been one of our specials, and the styles we are displaying this season will compare with any goods to be found.



GROCERY DEPARTMENT.

In this department we carry a full line of Staple and Fancy Groceries, and our shelves are filled with fresh Canned Goods and niceties too numerous to mention.

All goods are delivered free of charge.

WOODS & WOODS,