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The Lantern, Chester S.C.- January 7, 1898

J T. Bigham

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THE LANTERN.

Vol. I. No. 27.

CHESTER, S. C., FRIDAY, JANUARY 7, 1898.

PUBLISHED TUESDAYS AND FRIDAYS
Subscription Price, \$2.00 Cash.

BAGGED A BIG BOA.

An Escaped 13 Foot Python, Captured in a Bank Cellar.

The 13-foot python, which escaped from the Stanley museum July 3rd, while it was exhibiting here, was recaptured yesterday in the cellar of the Loan and Exchange bank, where it had sought refuge.

It all came about through Arthur Reeder, the negro janitor of the bank. When Reeder went into the cellar yesterday morning shortly after 9 o'clock to replenish the fire in the furnace, he heard a rustling among some boxes of papers. Thinking that the noise was made by rats he went on until he was brought to a sudden standstill by coming plump against a huge snake stretched at full length on a pile of boxes.

"For Gawd sake, am dis devil?" ejaculated Reeder, as he began to back from close proximity to the snake.

Hatless, breathless and with eyes starting from their sockets, Reeder bounded up the steps and rushed into the bank, where he began to tell a disconnected story in which snake and devil were so badly mixed that no one could tell which he had seen.

"You haven't gotten over your New Year drunk yet," freezingly remarked one of the book-keepers.

This recalled the scattered senses of Reeder and he told of his adventure. A delegation of the bank's force visited the cellar and confirmed the story. They could devise no means for retaking the snake, so decided to let it remain in its retreat for the day, at any rate.

J. F. Arnold, manager of the Arnold-Welles theatrical company, J. W. Church and J. W. Root, hearing of the snake, decided to attempt its capture.

Provided with a lantern, a bottle of chloroform, absorbent cotton and a piece of rope, they descended into the cellar and began a search. Reeder, from the doorway, watched the proceedings. The party, after a few minutes, located the snake lying on a pile of boxes. They began to prepare for the attack. A cornucopia of stiff wrapping paper was made and filled with cotton, on which was poured a quantity of chloroform.

With this in his hand, Church cautiously approached the python. The huge reptile did not move, but with unblinking eyes watched the cornucopia as it was advanced nearer and nearer to its head. Then suddenly the snake darted its head forward. The cornucopia was clapped over it. The smell of the chloroform was not agreeable to the boa, for he jerked his head back and ran under a heap of boxes and rubbish. The men set to work to remove the matter. When enough had been cleared away to make access to the python possible, Church again went forward. The reptile by this time was in an ugly humor. When Church got close enough the boa coiled it self around his legs with such force as to throw him to the floor. In the fall the folds of the snake relaxed slightly and Church, by an effort, pulled himself free.

Undaunted, the men again renewed the attack. The python was driven close to the wall, and in an opportune moment was seized by the neck by Church. Arnold and Root ran a rope over the reptile's head and for a second time administered chloroform, but again it failed to take effect.

By a series of contortions the boa managed to get free from the rope and was about to escape, when all three men in their desperation seized the reptile and with an effort chucked it into a barrel.

The battle was over and the snake safely confined. The barrel was then carted to the Register office, where the boa was transferred to a box.

It required two hours to make the capture. None of the captors were hurt except Church, who says blue marks are visible on his legs, around which the snake coiled.

During the afternoon a number of people visited the captive. While showing it to a party of college girls the snake broke loose and a wild scene of disorder in *The Register* office ensued. Everybody ran for the door and the boa was left master of the situation. Two of the employees were finally induced to go in the editorial rooms and put the snake back into its box. They did so while the management of the paper took a bird's eye view of the capture through the key hole. When the python was put back in the box the editorial force returned and resumed their writing, not before, however, a decree of banishment was issued. The box, snake and all was thereupon removed to the composing room to keep company with the "devil" of the establishment.

The python was exhibited here by the Stanley museum last summer. It is 13 feet long and weighs 85 pounds. It escaped on July 3. When the story of the escape was published it was generally believed that it was an advertising dodge on the part of the museum people. After a time the show left. No more was thought of the matter until yesterday morning when the snake was seen for the first time by the janitor of the Loan and Exchange bank.

During its six months of freedom the boa fed on the rats which infest the cellar. It is in plump, healthy condition and looks as though exemption from sideshow duty agreed with it.

The whereabouts of the Stanley show people are not known. — State.

What A Man Eats.

The Royal Statistical society of Great Britain has been calculating the amount of food eaten by an average man who lives to be 70 years old. He will eat between fourteen and fifteen tons of bread for one thing.

Two compartments of an English railway carriage would hold the grain potato, cut in halves, which this man would eat, but no one man could carry the half. Half a million peas, requiring a pod four miles long to hold them, a cart twice as big as a donkey, enough lettuce to carpet a twelve room house, besides smaller vegetables too numerous to mention would be eaten.

If a man ate nothing but beef he would consume a bullock weighing over eighteen tons and standing fifteen feet high, and would likewise eat five tons of fish and 10,000 eggs.

Four tons of sugar, three quarters of a ton of salt, a ton of butter and a cheese weighing nearly 300 pounds would be consumed, together with 100 tins of mustard and fifteen pounds of pepper.

The solid food taken in a lifetime would be nearly fifty-four tons, and the liquid would be 1,280 times a man's weight. If all this was of the consistency of a frothed egg, it would be 20,000 times as big as the man, and if the total amount of sustenance was converted into mechanical power it would be equal to lifting 87,000,000 tons one foot high.

A cigar smoker consuming half a dozen cigars a day for fifty years has, if all were lumped together, a cigar sixteen feet long and two broad, weighing a ton and requiring a steam engine to create a through draft when it is lighted. A pipe smoker would use half a ton of tobacco.

Perhaps it was a Rabbit.

Young Lewis Hand killed a strange looking animal under the railroad bridge at the Standard Mill Monday. Some say that it is an otter, while others think it is a muskrat. — Rock Hill Herald.

IN OUR FAVOR.

Signs Point to the Passing of Industrial Supremacy to This Nation.

The balance in favor of the United States in the trade of the past year with Europe has been of stupendous dimensions. This is due chiefly to the foreign demand for our breadstuffs and other food supplies. In view of the strengthened tariff barrier, which makes it more difficult than ever for Europe to send her manufactures to us in payment for bread and meat, cotton and petroleum, there is much uneasiness in trade circles abroad and not a little open and blustering talk of a combination of the whole continent of Europe for the economic suppression of the United States. Among responsible statesmen, Count Goluchowski, the foreign minister of Austria, has been the most conspicuously identified with such threats. The puzzling thing is to invent a mode of retaliation that will not hurt the European peoples themselves very much worse than they can possibly hurt the United States. England, of course, has for a long time been reconciled to the idea of importing the larger part of her food supply. But since the United States has begun to compete so formidably in manufactures there has arisen no little consternation in the British mind. Many signs point to the passing of the scepter of industrial supremacy from Great Britain to the United States. The year 1897 has witnessed the easy triumph of the American makers of steel rails over English and all other competitors in every part of the world. American contractors are fitting out electric street railways in England, and various American manufacturers of iron and steel are underselling British products not only in neutral markets, but also in the United Kingdom. Recent reports of the rapid exhaustion of England's coal supply have added to the prevailing alarm. The advantage which American manufacturers have gained is due not merely to the superiority of our natural resources as respects the deposits of iron ore and coal, but also to the vast scale upon which our industries are organized and the superiority of their appliances. — Review of Reviews.

What Shepperson Says of Cotton.

Mr. Alfred B. Shepperson says: "Unless prices advance materially by January 15th there will of necessity, be a very large reduction in the acreage of the next cotton crop. As soon as such an intended curtailment of acreage is perfectly evident the spinners will undoubtedly buy so freely as to speedily absorb the 675,000 bales of indicated surplus and so advance prices to much higher plane. In the meantime, whether prices advance or not between now and the time for making preparation for the new crop, the experience of this fall should make it perfectly clear to southern farmers that they should next year give less acreage to cotton and more to food and forage crops."

Missed Everything Except Vaccination.

An old Georgia darkey, with his arm in a sling, was talking to another on a West End car recently, says the *Atlanta Constitution*. "Yes suh!" he said, with emphasis "I gone up now, for sho'! You see dis arm in de sling, don't you?" "Yes." "Well, suh," the old man continued by way of explanation, "I'll be 80 years old next harvest; I done see lots er trouble in my day; but by de grace er God, I miss de kullux, I miss de vighans, I miss de whips, I miss de regulators, but now, in my old age, please God, de waxinairs kitched en cut me!"

Breathing.

A bad-tempered baby, and sometimes even-older children, when in a passion will deliberately hold the breath so long as to excite alarm lest they should never breathe again. Death from deliberate holding of the breath, however, can not occur, the demand of the system for fresh air is so imperative that a time comes when the strongest will can no longer hold out against it, and a deep breath must be taken.

Respiration is the most indispensable of all processes by which life is maintained. A person can eat irregularly, or even go without eating for a long time, with comparatively little damage to the system, but breathe he must. Yet few people know how to breathe as they should.

Most persons, especially those of sedentary life, are habitually shallow breathers and never fill their lungs as they ought to be filled. The consequence is that the blood does not get all the oxygen it needs in order to burn up the waste matter in the body. The lungs themselves suffer, for they are not expanded fully, especially in their upper portions, and so the air cells are liable to fall together and the lungs easily become diseased.

A person cannot always be conscious of his breathing, but he can train himself to the habit of breathing deeply and properly.

It is when walking, especially, that efforts should be made to breathe. The shoulders should be thrown back, the head held erect, and slow, deep inspirations should be taken by expanding the chest to its fullest capacity, holding the breath for a moment, and then expelling it—not simply letting it out—as far as can be done.

The sense of well being that this practice gives is ample reward for the slight labor involved, but this is not all. The breathing capacity of the chest will be enlarged after a time, and so the supply of oxygen will be permanently increased, the expansion of the lungs will be more complete, and they will thus be strengthened to resist the attacks of disease.

Above all, let it be remembered that the nose, and not the mouth, is the breathing apparatus. There are many elaborate and valuable forms of breathing exercises which cannot be described in a short article. We have given only the simplest form—the C major scale, as it were, of breath practice. — *Youth's Companion*.

It was Hereditary.

A prominent city official's little girl took a friend with her to Sunday school and into the class to which she belonged, says the *Columbus Dispatch*. The teacher called the class roll and incidentally asked the visitor to what church she belonged. The official's child replied for her, saying: "She's a Catholic." The teacher was amused at the reply, and a conversation followed like this: "And of what denomination are you?" "I'm a buckeye."

"You're a what?" said the surprised teacher. "I'm a buckeye; papa says I am."

"Turning to the little brother of the girl the teacher asked: "And what are you?" "I'm a democrat."

The teacher gave it up; the boy had the instinct of the father.

Increase in Wheat Seeding.

NEW YORK, Jan. 4. — The special bulletin of the *New York Journal* says there has been a material increase in wheat seeding in the southern states, due to the low price of cotton. The increases are: North Carolina, 20 per cent.; South Carolina, 15; Alabama, 17; Mississippi, 22; Tennessee, 20; Kentucky, 15.

The State Income Tax Law.

The income tax law, as enacted by the General Assembly last year, goes into effect today and those people who have an income of \$2,500 annually had better prepare to come to the scratch. The number of those who have such incomes is small already, but it will be even smaller than ever now. The way the decrease will go on will be bewildering.

According to the Act, the return must include the amount of gross income from all sources, not including interest on securities and bonds exempt from taxation.

Necessary expenses actually incurred in conducting business, occupation or profession, not including remuneration to the tax payer for personal supervision or support and maintenance of his or her family, shall be deducted from the gross income or revenue, and the word "income," as used in the Act, shall be deemed and taken to mean "gross income."

The following are the rates, which may interest some people: On an income of \$2,500 to \$5,000, the tax shall be one per cent.; \$5,000 to \$7,500, the tax shall be one and one half per cent.; \$7,500 to \$10,000, the tax shall be two per cent.; \$10,000 to \$15,000, the tax shall be two and a half per cent.; \$15,000 and over, three per cent. — *Rock Hill Herald*.

Is it Smallpox?

A remarkable fact about the alleged smallpox epidemic in Atlanta is that, notwithstanding the large number of cases, there has not been a single death from the disease. Several who have had the alleged disease died while it was still on them; but the doctors report that death was due to other causes.

Many of the doctors insist positively that the disease is smallpox, while others claim differently. These latter are supported by a considerable number of outsiders. The story is that a circus and menagerie, which went through the city some months ago, discarded there a large quantity of straw that was used for bedding. Negroes took the straw and used it for the same purpose, and it was among the Negroes that the troublesome disease first made its appearance. The disease spread considerably; but as yet the number of white victims has been very small. Those who claim to know most about the matter, say that the disease, which manifests itself in an eruption that looks like smallpox, is what is known in Africa, and from there in other parts of the world, as "elephant's itch." No such disease is recognized in the medical books by that name; but it is generally conceded that there are several eruptive diseases of a more or less malignant character which may be easily mistaken for smallpox. While the fact of the existence of the rumors, etc., outlined comes from good authority, our information is that nothing is positive and we give the matter only for what it may be worth. — *Yorkville Enquirer*.

Education in the State.

The annual report of Superintendent of Education Mayfield has been prepared and turned over to the public printer. The enrollment is reported to be as follows:

White males 61,701, females 57,326, total 119,027; colored males 66,816, females 72,340, total 139,156; total males 128,517, females 129,666, grand total 258,183. This is an increase over last year of: White males 5,216, females 4,652, total 9,868; colored males 7,210, females 8,768, total 15,978; total increase of males 12,426, females 13,420, grand total 25,846. The enrollment of 258,183 is the largest in the history of the public schools of the State.

The total expenditures in operating the schools for the year amount to \$697,068.06, an increase of \$124,430.82 over the amount spent last year.

The report shows the school furniture and apparatus to be valued at \$84,177.73, an increase of \$9,524.40 over last year's valuation.

One hundred and fifty-three school houses were built during the year at a total cost of \$22,728.93. This is the largest number of houses built in any one year, except the year 1895, in which 206 were built. There were used during the year for white schools 2,423 houses of which the State owns only 1,750, valued at \$426,523.10, leaving 673 houses used for white schools not owned by the State.

There were used for the colored schools 1,766 houses, of which the State owns only 972 valued at \$116,156.06, leaving 794 houses used for colored schools not owned by the State.

The total number of houses owned by the State is 2,722, valued at \$542,679.25, an average value of nearly \$200 each.

The report shows that there were employed in the white schools 2,031 first, 659 second and 238 third-grade teachers.

It also shows increase in the colored teaching force as follows: First-grade, males 20, females 33; second grade, males 82, females 118; third-grade, males (decreased) 17, females 40. There were a total of 586 first, 812 second and 627 third-grade colored teachers employed during the year.

There are 60 graded schools in the State; only 31 of these reported. The reports show an enrollment of 12,954 white and 11,005 colored pupils, 299 white and 80 colored teachers.

Weather Forecast for January '98.

The new year opens with stinging-bracing weather, fair and cold, moderating about the 2nd and 3rd. About the 4th a change to cloudiness and rain. Fifth and 6th cold rain or snow, followed by clearing skies and a cold dash, centering about the day of full moon which is on the 7th. Eighth and 9th nearly fair and warmer. About the 10th another change to cloudiness will take place, probably some rain will fall on the 10th and 11th. Twelfth and 13th fair and pleasant days with frosty mornings. Fourteenth fair and warmer. Moon's last quarter on the 15th. A change to cloudiness and a sudden fall of temperature. Sixteenth, rain turning to sleet and snow. From 17th to 19th the weather will be very changeable from cloudiness to clearing skies with freezing and cold high winds. A blizzard need not be a surprise. Twentieth and 21st fair and more moderate. About the 22nd a great change in the atmosphere will take place, resulting in cloudiness, sleet and snow, followed by clearing skies and a cold wave of much severity. Twenty-fourth and 25th fair cold. From the 26th to twenty-five hours after moon's first quarter which is on the 29th, look for much unsettled weather, followed by clearing skies and cold for the closing days of Jan. and opening days of February. From all indications the last half of January will give us some rough trying weather, although it may not be as rough as predicted.

J. MARTIN GRANT.

Keep your begonias free from dust. When sweeping, cover with an apron or sheet. If you wish to sponge their leaves, do so in the morning, that they may have a chance to dry off before night. Drops of water remaining on Rex begonias will rot a hole in the leaves, which makes the plant look unsightly.

The closer money is the harder it is to get hold of it.

The question is, when a man has suffered all the pain and inconvenience of vaccination, is he immune from chicken pox and elephant's itch?

Senator McLaurin has secured the appointment of Mr. J. W. Bowden to the position of assistant sergeant-at-arms of the United States Senate.

The dead-beat is always in evidence. He will get all he can as long as he can—for nothing; and then he always can find some new way to beat.

What is the smallest per cent. of mortality heretofore known in smallpox, and what is the per cent. of mortality in this recent plague, counting only those who are known to have died from that cause?

It seems to be the impression that Mark Hanna will be defeated for the United States senatorship from Ohio, and after he and his friends considered his election assured. It might, however, be well to watch Hanna to the very last.

The fatality of Bright's disease among wealthy and public men is remarkable. We seldom hear of poor and obscure men dying of this disease. Possibly there may be partial explanation in the fact that death among the latter class attracts less attention, but we think this is not all, nor half.

This writer deserves no credit for any work on the last three issues of THE LANTERN, wherefore our readers are to be congratulated. They cannot, however, expect to feast all the time, and now that the editor is attempting to fill his place again, the time has come to get down once more to bacon and greens, and that not the best.

Augusta people have planned to have a fight between a bulldog and a wild cat, at Hamburg, on the South Carolina side. The owner of the dog is proprietor of a distillery. The owner of the wild cat is "one of the well known men of the city, who loves the fighting of animals as a sport." It is not stated for what the man is "well known", but anyone can easily picture his character, his associates, and his resorts, judging only by the kind of thing he calls sport.

MARGINALIA.

Difficulties are things that show what men are.—Epictetus.

So long as the sea is calm, a child may manage a boat; when the winds howl through the rigging, and the waves lash over the boat, and the breakers are near, then only the strong skilful sailor can manage the boat. When a piece of machinery is in fine running order, the unskilled laborer may set it in motion, while the machine does its work with the seeming intelligence of a human being; but when that machine refuses to do its work, it requires the trained eye of the machinist to see the trouble and correct it, and to set that machine to work.

Men entering life in a day of prosperity may for years win the admiration of their fellows; success crowns their every effort; they are generous, broad-minded and honest; their hearts are filled with the milk of human kindness. But adversity overtakes them, a great crisis has come, in a moment their mettle is tested; their generosity and honesty give way to sourness, suspicion and fraud; their hearts are now the springs of vituperation for all mankind.

Difficulties do not always discover

the weaker and baser qualities of men. Often the finer qualities appear when difficulties come. Some of the attributes that have so far been hidden from the eyes of men. Under rough exteriors are treasured qualities about which we have never dreamed, but in the hour of trials these qualities produce actions such as make the earth glad.

Difficulties test men with respect to their friendship toward us. While we prosper many are those who claim to be our friends. With them our words are heeded, our deeds are commended, our opinions are sought after. Then let disasters come, let us be stripped of our prosperity, then our pretended friends fall away. Our words, our deeds, our opinions, are all despised. But in the midst of our trials, of the loss of property, of our friends, with the hearts of heroes and the arms of giants, will show the material and character of their frames. These are the silt of the earth.

Mitford News.

MR. EDITOR: Mitford is situated in the north-western [eastern?] part of Fairfield county, six miles west of Catawba Falls and one mile south of the Fairfield and Chester roads. The land is a light sandy soil, adapted to the growth of almost any crop. The farmers are progressive and enterprising. The citizens are peaceable, refined, and cultured. Have two churches, Bethesda (Methodist) preaching once a month by Rev. A. Yongue; Mount Zion (Baptist) preaching once a month, by Rev. H. K. Ezell. Dr. J. A. Scott is the practicing physician. Have daily mail at the store of Mr. A. M. Jackson. Grist mill, hand and water power, owned and operated by Mr. J. W. Keister. A thriving school is taught by Miss Bessie Mobley.

A very pleasant day was spent at Mr. J. W. Keister's. His daughter, Mrs. Mabel, gave her young friends a dining. Mr. J. A. McCrorey gave a pound party Wednesday night, complimentary to Miss Duncan, of Columbia, who is visiting Miss Janie McCrorey.

A very enjoyable party was given at Mr. J. G. Jackson's Thursday night. We notice the following visitors: Mr. Ed Anderson, of Richburg, at Mr. J. B. Gladden's; Mr. Charles McFadden, of Gettysburg, at Mr. J. O. Jackson's; Mr. Dunlap, of York, at Mr. J. J. Gladden's; Rev. E. A. and Mrs. McDowell, of Long Run, at Dr. J. A. Scott's; Prof. W. S. Hall and family and Miss Eva Hall, of Gettysburg, at Mr. W. S. Hall's; also Mr. Elliott Hall, of Wofford College.

Blackstock Items.

At the recent meetings of the Masonic, Knights of Honor and Woodmen of the World Lodges of our town, the following officers were elected for this year: For the Masonic Order: W. M. Geo. L. Kennedy, S. W., Jno. R. Craig; J. W., J. E. Douglas; Treasurer, Jno. A. Stuart; Secretary, L. E. Sijmon; J. D., Dr. W. J. W. Cornwell; J. D., E. D. Mobley; Chaplain, Rev. J. H. Yarborough; Stewards, J. E. Craig, Reporter, R. Morrison; Tyler, H. A. Holder. For the Knights of Honor: Dictator, Geo. L. Kennedy; Vice-Dictator, J. B. Montgomerie; Asst. Dictator, W. J. L. Weir; Financial Reporter, J. E. Craig; Reporter, R. B. Mills; Treasurer, Jno. R. Craig; Guide, W. W. Brice; Sentinel, Samuel Weir; S. P. D., Dr. W. J. W. Cornwell; Chaplain, Rev. J. H. Yarborough. For Woodmen of the World: C., Geo. L. Kennedy; A. L., Jno. B. Morrison; Banker, Alex. McDonald; Clerk, W. M. McKinnell; Escort, Jno. R. Craig; Watchman, J. C. Shannon; Camp Physician, Dr. J. Haynes. Mr. Sam McKeown was bitten by his dog on Saturday morning. The dog is now supposed to be mad and has disappeared. He was bitten on the hand inflicting a severe wound. We hope that the dog was not mad. Mr. McKeown is using a remedy which is said to prevent hydrophobia. The Blackstock High School reopened Tuesday. A number of new students were enrolled, with all the former. Our merchants are about through taking stock and some have reopened their books for this year, but from present outlook there will be but little time business done this year. Mr. D. A. Dietz and family left yesterday for Rowan, N. C., where they will make their future home. Blackstock wishes them much success for their future.

Mr. J. B. Ross, of Rock Hill, who does a big well drilling business, is spending a few days at home. A. White leaves for Bartow, Fla.

Dr. J. A. Hayne has moved to the house west of the academy owned by Mr. J. R. Craig. Prof. J. L. Douglas, of Davidson college, spent the holidays with his father near here. Dr. J. B. Bigham and family leave today for Chester, where they will make their future home. We wish them much success in their new move. M. L. L.

Sparkles from a Rural District.

With the holidays come a return of social life. Those who have returned to their respective homes for the gay season are: Prof. J. L. Douglas, of Davidson college; Messrs. Robbie and Willie Douglas; Miss Margaret Douglas, of Winthrop college; Miss Agnes Douglas, of the same; Miss Sue Thorn, of Chester; Miss Emily Craig, of Converse college; Messrs. Arthur and Edward Craig, of S. C. University.

Miss Mattie Mills spent the holidays in Huntersville, N. C. Mrs. Willie James, of Cheraw, is visiting her father, Rev. Jas. Douglas.

Prof. and Mrs. W. S. Hall, accompanied by Miss Florence Caldwell, of Gaffney, are visiting their parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Caldwell.

Miss Anna Bigham, of Wellridge, is visiting Misses Lizzie and Lois Mills.

One of the most entertaining features of the season was a musical at the home of Mr. J. C. Dye. Quite a number of musicians were present, who contributed largely to the entertainment of the evening.

Mrs. and Misses Wiley received many friends at their pleasant home "Fair View," on Tuesday evening.

Mrs. F. P. Thorn gave a dining, Thursday evening, at her country place, "Mons Esculapius," in honor of Mr. J. M. Connor, of Greenwood, S. C. Those present were: Miss Anna Thompson, Blackstock, Mr. R. E. Shannon, Spring Dale, Dr. J. A. Hayne, Blackstock.

Misses Adalze and Sue Thorn gave an "at home" Tuesday evening. The guests were: Miss Beatrice Mills, "Pine Dale," Messrs. J. H. Hall, Fairfield, R. Shannon, "Spring Dale," Dr. B. Elmore Kell, Banks, Dr. and Mrs. J. A. Hayne.

Miss Adalze Thorn, Dr. B. E. Kell, and Mr. R. E. Shannon, made a flying trip to Winnsboro, Friday evening. They were the guests of Miss Crawford, who entertained them royally in her palatial home. Complimentary to her guests, Miss Crawford received many friends New Year's eve, viz: Misses Lilla Penning, Lizzie Gerig, Jessie Jennings, Messrs. J. L. Beaty, C. A. Stevenson, C. K. Douglas, L. Cathcart, Dave Elliott, and Prof. L. Dun.

Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Hayne gave a luncheon Friday evening, complimentary to Mr. J. M. Connor. This being the first experience of Dr. and Mrs. Hayne in their new home, they deserve credit for the charming style in which they entertained.

Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Dickey received a "quartette" of town boys, during their holidays. The affair was rather impromptu. However, the young men spent the day delightfully, which was no doubt due to the kind hospitality of host and hostess, also the freedom of country air, after the hum-drum of city life. The Y. P. C. U. of Hopewell church gave a "mid winter picnic," on Tuesday. Rev. J. S. Moffatt, of Chester, made an able and eloquent address to the young people of the society. A EPINE.

G. T. BRAKEFIELD

Has bought out the stock of Family Groceries of B. T. Byers, also his restaurant. I will endeavor to conduct the business in a way that will give satisfaction to all my friends and customers. I ask for the patronage of my friends and the public.

CHESTER HAND LAUNDRY.

All kinds of Laundry work done by hand—no turn clothes. Everything in first-class style and on short notice. Satisfaction guaranteed. H. LUM, Under Odd Fellows' Hall.

Annual Meeting.

The annual meeting of the members of the Farmers' Mutual Insurance Association will be held at Chester court house next Monday, the 10th instant, at 12 o'clock. Each member is earnestly requested to be present. The election of officers for the year will be held, and other business of importance to the Association may be under consideration. W. S. BROWN, Agent, Rowan, S. C., Jan. 1st, '98.

Boards.

Wanted a few table and lodging... Rates as reasonable as possible. E. T. ATKINSON, SR.

PROFESSIONAL.

R. B. CALDWELL, Attorney and Counselor at Law, Walker Bld'g, Chester, S. C. Prompt and careful attention given to all business. Will practice in this and adjoining counties.

J. B. ATKINSON, ATTORNEY AT LAW, CHESTER, S. C. (Office over the Yeager Store.) Prompt and careful attention to all business entrusted to me. Collections a specialty.

PRYOR & MCKEE, DRUGGISTS.

Prescriptions a Specialty. Teachers and Others. Having official business with me will please take notice that my office days are MONDAYS and SATURDAYS. W. D. KNOX, County Superintendent of Education.

THEO. L. SHIVER, POPULAR BARBER.

NEXT DOOR TO FAIRVIEW HOTEL.

J. W. CROCKETT, BARBER AND HAIRDRESSER.

Next door to Stah's Jewelry Store.

NOTICE!

What is it? Why, it's a big rush to get to the KIMBAL HOUSE. Where is the Kimbal House? Down on Gadsden Street. What house is it? Why, at that noble—

Big 4 Restaurant

where meals and hot lunches are served from morning until night. The bill of fare—hangs between the two dining rooms all the time. FRESH FISH and OYSTERS daily, and served on short notice. Fancy Groceries and Confectioneries. We also keep ICE on hands all the winter. Your humble servants, JOHNSON & CO. PHONE 72.

Below COST!

We have a selection of very ARTISTIC PICTURES, consisting of "Yards," facsimile Water Colors, Etchings, Artotypes, etc., which we will sell—

Below Actual Cost,

to close them out.

NOTHING NICER than a Nice Picture for a Christmas remembrance.

CHILDS & EDWARDS.

Dec. 7, '97.

Do You Chew?

Try Fischel's Tobacco.

Do You Smoke?

Try Fischel's Cigars.

Do You Eat?

Try Fischel's Fancy Groceries.

Have You a Girl?

Bail her with Fischel's Fancy Candies.

Have You a Beau?

Decoy him into Fischel's.

S. M. Jones & Co.

BIG SALE!

Great Reduction! 30 Days Only!

WE MUST MOVE OUR IMMENSE STOCK OF Dress Goods, Clothing, Boots, Shoes, Hats, Carpets, Matting, Blankets, Groceries, Etc.

We Offer this \$50,000 Stock positively at a reduction of 16 to 26 per cent.

We Offer Special Reduction in Dress Goods.

25 Patterns, newest weaves in Dress Goods, \$7.00, now \$5.00
25 Patterns, newest weaves in Dress Goods, \$6.00, now \$4.00
25 Patterns, newest weaves in Dress Goods, \$5.00, now \$3.50
50 Patterns, newest weaves in Dress Goods, \$4.00, now \$3.00
Come before this beautiful line is closed out. They are going fast and can't be duplicated.
20 pieces Ladies' Broad Cloth, in all shades, former price 75c, now 65c.
20 pieces line of Silk Velvets, largest line in the City.
25 pieces, in all the shades, prices 50c, 75c and \$1.00.
5 pieces black, prices 75c, \$1.00 and \$1.50.
100 pieces all-Wool Dress Goods, 36 inches wide, in all shades, now going at 25c.
100 pieces Dress Goods, 36 inches wide, in all the newest shades, 20c.
300 pieces Dress Goods, double width, all shades, will be closed out at 12 1/2 cts.
150 pieces Black Cashmeres, Henrietta, Serges, &c. Greatest bargains ever offered in Chester.
See our line of all-Wool Serge at 25 and 50 cts.
25 Black Henriettas at 25 cts., worth 40 cts.
25 Black Henriettas at 50 cts., worth 75 cts.
Silk Warps Henriettas at \$1 and \$1.50.

FLANNEL AND BLANKET DEPARTMENT.

25 pieces all-Wool Red Twill Flannel at 12 1/2 cts., worth 20 cts.
25 pieces all-Wool Medicated Flannel at 15 cts., worth 25 cts.
50 pieces all-Wool Medicated Flannel at 20 to 35 cts.
25 pieces White Plain and Twill at 12 1/2 to 50 cts.
See our line of Blankets. Must be sold. 500 pairs from 75 cts. to \$1.00.

DOMESTIC DEPARTMENT.

5 bales Checked Homespun at 3 cts.
10 bales Checked Homespun at 4 cts.
10 bales 4-4 Unbleached Sheerings at 4 cts., worth 5 cts.
10 bales 4-4 Unbleached Sheerings at 5 cts., worth 6 1/4 cts.
You will never have this opportunity again to buy Domestics at the above prices. These prices are lower than 4 cts. cotton.

JEANS, DICKEYS' KERSEY AND CASSEMERES.

Largest line in the upcountry going at a sacrifice. We offer: 50 pieces at 10 cts., worth 15 cts.; 50 pieces at 12 1/2 cts., worth 20 cts.; 50 pieces at 15 cts., worth 25 cts.; 25 pieces at 20 and 25 cts., worth 40 cts. See this line of Pants Cloth before buying. You will save big money. 100 pieces of Calico, Fast Colors, 3 cts.
100 pieces of Calico, Fast Colors, 5 cts., selling anywhere at 7 cts.
2 cases Indigo Blues at 5 cts., just received.

SHOES! SHOES! SHOES!

We are Headquarters in this line. See our line of MISSES' and WOMAN'S SHOES at 75 cts., worth \$1.00.
Our \$1.00 Shoes is the talk of the entire Country. It can't be duplicated no where. Oursine of the Celebrated—
"LILLY BRACKET," SELZ SCHWAB and SACHS SHOES, all guaranteed as represented or money refunded. Each of these lines are well known—need no recommendation.
Our stock of BOOTS and RUBBERS are also complete.

CLOTHING, CLOTHING, CLOTHING!

Great reduction—must be sold at or below cost. We will positively not carry any Goods over. We therefore commence today and will SLAUGHTER PRICES.
If you want the best all-Wool suit in the State for \$4.00, we have it. If you want the best BLACK CHEVOT SLUIT at \$5.00, we have it.
50 BOYS' and YOUTH'S SUITS, 4 to 15 years old, at 65c, worth \$1.00
50 BOYS' and YOUTH'S SUITS, at \$1.00 to \$1.50.
See our line from \$1.25 to \$5.00—all to be sold at a reduction of 25 to 40 per cent. at and below cost.

WE OFFER—50 Black and Blue Clay Worsted Suits, Sacks and Cutaways, at \$5.00, worth \$7.00.
See our line of BUSINESS SUITS, \$5.00 to \$10.00, and you will be convinced we are making prices to discount 4 cts. cotton. Such Bargains would not be offered if cotton was selling at 7 cts. COME and buy Clothing and all other Goods on the basis of 5 cts. cotton.

UNDERWEAR DEPARTMENT!

Are you in need of anything in this line? See our 20 cts. net-vest, selling everywhere at 25 cts. See our 50 cts. line, 60 per cent. wool, guaranteed, selling elsewhere at 75 cts.
Our \$1.00 Vest is a beauty, former price \$1.50.
LADIES' WRAPS, CAPES, JACKETS, Etc.
100 Capes at \$1, worth \$1.50. 200 Capes and Jackets \$1.25, worth \$2.
100 Capes and Jackets \$1.50, worth \$2.00.
100 Capes and Jackets from \$2.50 to \$10.00.
We are having a big run on Wraps. Just received large assortment of Drush Capes, which will go at the reduction of 25 per cent.

CARPETS, OIL CLOTH, MATTING!

If you wish a Carpet we are the people to see. We will save you the solid cash. See our line of Rugs and Carpet Remnants. 1,000 pieces Carpet Remnants at 20 cts. a piece, 1 to 15' length.
Our line of MATS and CARPETS are also large and subject to your discount. We sell Mats at and below cost. They must go out of the house in order to realize the cash.

Groceries, Hardware, Saddles, Harness, Plows, &c.

If you want \$1.25 worth of Groceries for \$1 come to S. M. JONES & Co. Do you wish a Saddle, Buggy and Harness? If so, call on us, and we will save you money. It must be converted into cash. Remember we do not carry over the stock. We do not believe it is business to carry goods from one year to another. Quick sales and small profits if we can, if not quick sales and no profit.

WAGONS! WAGONS!! BUGGIES! BUGGIES!!

Do you wish the best Wagon on earth? If so, buy the celebrated STUDEBAKER. It runs light as a car. Do you wish (2) three carloads this season. The people know a good thing when they see it. Don't buy cheap Wagons when you can buy the best make at the same price. We have just received 100 Bushels of the genuine Little Red May Wheat for seed. We also have Rye, Barley and Home Raised Oats for Seed.

Give us a call, and you will be convinced S. M. JONES & CO. is the store to get the most and the best goods for the least money.

Yours truly,
S. M. JONES & CO.

THE LANTERN.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION:
TWO DOLLARS A YEAR, CASH.

FRIDAY, JANUARY 7, 1893.

BUSINESS LOCALS.

Advertisements inserted under this head at ten cents a line. No advertisements inserted as reading matter.

Notice.—Trespassing on my lands is forbidden. J. D. MEANS.

Stationery.—Envelopes and writing paper of high grade and low price at THE LANTERN office.

Blank Receipts.—Printed on good white paper, and bound in books of 100 each, for sale at this office.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

R. BRANDT has something to say about "Great Promptness, Good Work and Low Prices."

LOCAL NEWS.

Mr. R. B. Mills, of Blackstock, was in the city yesterday.

Dr. and Mrs. G. W. Jordan, of Rodman, spent Thursday in the city.

Mr. and Mrs. Taylor Marion, of Richburg, spent Wednesday in the city.

Mr. and Mrs. R. R. Hafner spent Wednesday with friends in Bascomville.

Mr. W. D. Parker, of New London, N. C., spent Sunday in the city with friends.

The new Methodist church is going to present a fine appearance from the "squares".

Mrs. M. E. Macoy, after spending the holidays in Buford, Ga., has returned home.

Miss Annie Hardin has gone to Richburg to visit her sister, Mrs. Marion.

The Southern train was crowded Monday and Tuesday nights with girls returning to Winthrop.

The new Methodist church has the sheeting of the roof on and the slate work is in progress.

Miss Sallie Withers returned to Darlington Saturday, accompanied by her sister, Miss Mabel Withers.

A. G. Brice, Esq., spent Wednesday at Hickory, N. C., and yesterday at Columbia, on legal business.

Mr. Geo. W. Moore, of Arkansas, who has been visiting relatives in the county, left today for his home.

The many friends of Prof. W. H. Withrow will be glad to know he is slowly recovering from his recent illness.

Dr. and Mrs. Griffith and son, of Salisbury, returned to their home Tuesday, after a visit to Mr. A. W. Klutz and family.

There will be services at the Episcopal church next Sunday at 11 a. m. and 4 p. m., conducted by the Rev. C. W. Boyd.

The new A. R. P. church is receiving the finishing touches. The carpet has been laid and the seats are ready to be placed.

Permanent road-making is the watchword for this county now. But the roads should first be located in a more rational way.

Mrs. M. H. Gaston has been superintending the laying of carpets and brushing up in the new A. R. P. church, which means that it is thoroughly done.

Much to the regret of their host of friends, Mr. J. H. W. Stevens and family left the Fair View for their Lancaster home on Wednesday.

Mr. F. D. Williams moved his family yesterday from McConnellsville into the Melton House, where guests will be sure of the best attention.

We are glad to change advertisements as often as you can reasonably wish, but bring us the copy in time. Don't bring it on the day of publication.

It will be truly gratifying to all the friends of Mr. A. M. Hardee and family to learn that their little child that was so terribly burned is now in a fair way for recovery.

We have some very interesting letters in this issue. THE LANTERN'S country "letters" can't be beaten. We hope that the writers will not make it too long between letters.

Dear reader, have you taken upon yourself the solemn obligations of a correspondent of this paper? If so, how are you discharging your said obligations?

R. B. Caldwell, Esq., went up to McConnellsville, York county, today to appear in magistrate Saunders' court on behalf of prosecution in the State vs. Mack Crawford.

We intend to exercise special care to make it to the interest of business men to advertise in THE LANTERN. It is taken and thoroughly read all over the county, and in the borders of neighboring counties.

Dr. J. B. Bigham moved up from Blackstock yesterday. He occupies the Coleman house on Saluda street. He will be "at home" in his office in the Walker & Henry building, perhaps about the first of next week.

Mr. R. J. Mackorell has made an assignment for the benefit of his creditors. His liabilities are about \$800, with assets of between \$1,000 and \$2,000. John T. Green, Esq., is the assignee.—Lancaster Enterprise.

The contractors are at work on the streets, removing surplus earth and smoothing over, but we must be contented as best we can to endure bad streets this winter. It must be remembered that this is not to be gone over again every year.

We are very grateful to many friends for items of news handed in. We can only ask that everything possible be given us the day before publication. We often have a rush just at the last moment, and much of such matter could just as well be handed in a day earlier.

Miss Virgie Hubble, who has been visiting the family of Rev. H. C. Buchholz for some time, returned to her home in Virginia on last Friday. While here Miss Hubble made quite a number of friends who sincerely hope she will visit our city again in the near future.

Mr. Jos. Smyer, who has been doing considerable building on the western side, along the Fairfield line, reports the people of that section in a very favorable light. He says they are well prepared for living well at home. They are intelligent and progressive, and when they owe a man anything they pay it.

It is always pleasant to meet a wholesome, big-hearted man, and this is the reason that we are always glad to meet Mr. Gus Aiken, of Chester. Honest in his speech, brave to do the right, and true to his friends, a better man than Gus Aiken would be hard to find. He came to Abbeville last week, and we were all glad to see him.—Abbeville Press and Banner.

A day or two ago, the Rev. D. N. McLaughlin remarked that he thought it the best joke of the season for an editor to say in his paper that one who is vaccinated should not drink liquor, then have the worst case of vaccination in the country. Of course we have no idea what editor he has reference to, but we suppose the moral is that an editor who is vaccinated should drink liquor.

Visiting his Native State.

Mr. G. W. Moore, of Yell Co. Ark., is visiting his relatives in this county. He left here 27 years ago. He is highly pleased with the state of his adoption. He thinks that Arkansas is ahead of South Carolina in some respects, but admits that the latter has the advantage in the matter of cotton-mills and railroads. In the north-western portion of the State, where he resides, the labor is no negroes, consequently the wages are all white. A farm hand gets about \$15 per month, if he provides his own supplies; if he does not, his wages are \$10 per month.

Mr. Moore states that uplands in Arkansas yield about 35 bushels of corn per acre; lowlands from 50 to 125 bushels.

Singular Fact.

The death of Mr. Robt. Orr recalls a rather singular fact about his name viz that in writing it in the usual way, R. R. Orr, only two letters of the alphabet are used, o and r.

Delinquent Taxes.

Treasurer Guy is not yet able to tell precisely the amount of delinquent taxes, but thinks it will not exceed \$2,000. This is a good showing, and if there is no extension, comparatively few in this county will be affected.

To Enlarge the Gang.

The county commissioners, at their last meeting passed a resolution urging Chester's delegation in the legislature to secure if possible permission to this county to retain on our own public works all convicts with sentences of five years and under. This is with the purpose of pushing road improvement in the county.

Chester Circuit

The First Quarterly Conference of Chester Circuit will be held at Capers Chapel on Saturday, Jan. 15th. The Presiding Elder, Rev. J. B. Campbell, will preach at 11 o'clock on Saturday and Sunday.

A full attendance of all the official members is very much desired, and everybody else is invited.

J. E. MAHAFFEY.

Election of Officers.

Chester Lodge No. 1737, Knights of Honor, at its last meeting, elected the following officers to serve for the ensuing year:

J. K. Marshall, D.; W. H. Hood, V. D.; J. W. Dunnovant, A. D.; I. N. Cross, F. R.; W. M. Corkill, R.; W. T. D. Cousar, Treas.; R. W. Stricker, Chap.; J. L. Wood, Guide; J. F. Douglas, Sentinel; Jesse H. Hardin, G. D. Heath, J. C. McFadden, Trustees.

Woman's Edition of A. R. Presbyterian.

The ladies of Due West took advantage of Christmas week—an off week with the A. R. Presbyterian—to get out a special Woman's edition. Mrs. A. M. Brice, well known in this county, was editor-in-chief. Her associates were Mrs. O. Y. Bonner, Mrs. W. M. Grier, Mrs. J. I. McCain, Mrs. F. Y. Pressly, Mrs. Lois Pressly, Mrs. H. M. Young.

The paper was illustrated, to a considerable extent and generally handsome in appearance. We regret that we have been unable to read this edition, so that we could speak more definitely.

Gen. Johnson Hagood.

Gen. Johnson Hagood died at his home in Barnwell last Tuesday, Jan. 4th, aged 69 years. Bright's disease was the cause of death.

Gen. Hagood was a native of Barnwell county. He graduated at the Citadel, in 1847, with the highest honors of his class. He studied law and was admitted to the bar in 1850. He held several offices up to the breaking out of the war, when he enlisted and entered upon a record of distinguished honor. Of this, however, we shall not speak at present.

Gen. Hagood took a prominent part in the tax reform agitation in 1871, being chairman of the committee appointed to investigate the fraudulent statement of the State's liabilities, under the administration of the notorious R. K. Scott.

In the memorable campaign of 1876, Gen. Hagood was elected comptroller general, and was re-elected in 1878. In 1880 he was elected governor of the State. After serving his term he refused to accept another term. Since that time he has taken but little active part in politics, but has ever manifested a deep concern for the industrial and educational interests of the State.

We are indebted to the State for the facts herein, except those generally known.

Deaths.

Mrs. Sallie D. James, widow of J. C. James, Esq., and oldest living child of Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Hardin, died last Tuesday, aged 90 years. Mrs. James had been a great sufferer since the death of her husband more than two years ago. She left three children, a son and two daughters, aged about 8, 6 and 3 years. Mrs. James watched her death gradually approaching and was resigned to her lot, only expressing concern for her little children. Funeral services were conducted at the home of her father, by Revs. D. N. McLaughlin and J. E. Grier.

Mr. Robt. R. Orr, Sr., died Tuesday morning at his home, a few miles south of the city, aged about 83 years. He was buried at Woodward church Tuesday, funeral services being conducted by Rev. J. H. Yarborough. Mr. Orr was an unusually active man for his age, until he was attacked with heart trouble, which caused his death.

Items from Wise.

MR. EDITOR: As your regular correspondent of this place is off on other pursuits, I think it may not be amiss to give you a few dots from this section.

Since last writing from this place, the old year has passed away and the new year has been ushered in with a cold wave.

Of the incidents that have transpired, I will mention first the Christmas tree on the evening of the 24, at Sunshine Academy, which was quite a success.

The young people had a sociable at the home of Mr. W. A. Hardin last Wednesday night. After various games were gone through with, surprisingly the crowd was then ushered into the dining room, where they were agreeably surprised with refreshments furnished by Mr. Hardin and his good wife. The young people returned to their homes much pleased with the success of the whole affair.

Robert Wilkes on Christmas day embarked in the manufacture of Roman candles. He was blown up with powder and badly burned.

Our place was alive with visitors Christmas week. Dr. and Mrs. R. L. Douglas and little son, Robert, of Rodman, Dr. and Mrs. J. B. Wise and son, John Brenton, Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Wilkes, of Chester, spent Christmas at Locust Grove Mansion.

Mr. S. Abernethy, of Lenoir, N. C., very occasionally pays this section a visit.

Cadet Clifton Wise, who spent the holidays at home, returned to Clemson this morning.

Miss Gerude Wise is visiting her sister at Rodman this week.

Miss Anice McAfee is expecting to return to her school this week.

Miss Osborne, the teacher, has not returned from her home.

Misses Wilkes, of Baton Rouge, have been visiting Misses McAfee. Mrs. S. P. Wright and children spent to-day at Mr. Levi Wise's.

Fort Lawn News.

The death of Mrs. M. J. McKeown, wife of Mr. F. P. McKeown, of Fort Lawn, cast a gloom over this community. Mrs. McKeown was greatly loved by every one that knew her. She leaves an aged husband, seven sons, and two daughters to mourn her loss.

We miss thee from our home, mother:
We miss thee from thy place;
A shadow o'er our life is cast,
We miss thy smiling face.
We miss thy kind and willing hand,
Thy fond and earnest care.
Our home is dark without thee,
We miss thee everywhere.
"Sweet Rest."

Mrs. Dr. C. B. McKeown, Miss Maud McKeown, Mr. R. H. McKeown, and Mr. Lawrence Boyd, all of Fort Lawn, have been spending a few days with friends and relatives around Cornwell and Blackstock.

Miss Annie McKeown, of Fort Lawn, has returned home from Mr. W. O. McKeown's at Cornwell. Her many friends will gladly welcome her home again.

CORRESPONDENT.

Great Promptness, Good Work and Low Prices.

Are the Features that have made our business the largest and only success of its kind in this part of the State.
HIGH GRADE RAILROAD WATCHES and all kinds of foreign and domestic complicated time pieces carefully repaired and guaranteed for twelve months.
OLD STYLE KEY WIND WATCHES changed into stem wind watches, without altering appearance. First class work only. Scores of such jobs are my references. All work when returned looks like new. All kinds of Jewelry and Spectacle repairing done in the same manner. The most difficult Engraving done First Class.

R. BRANDT, The Jeweler, Chester, S. C.

ALL WOOL CASSIMERE

AND

Worsted Suits

Worth \$10. Going at \$7.50

All Wool Suits, worth \$7.50, going

at \$5.00, at

Jos. Wylie AND COMPANY'S.

MELTON & HARDIN.

We carry in Stock Fresh Lines of everything usually found in a First Class Grocery, and can suit all tastes, from the Plainest to the most Fastidious.

We Shall be Glad

For you to call and inquire as to what we can do for you in the way of qualities and prices.

Melton & Hardin,
CHESTER, S. C.

Big Sale of CROCKERY!

To move our large stock of CROCKERY, we will offer for the next thirty days—

Crockery, Glass, and Lamps

at prices never before heard of in Chester. In these lines we have everything from the very finest to the cheapest. These goods have all been bought from Factories, and they will be sold at great reductions. We mean business.

Yours truly,

ROSBOROUGH & McJURE

EVERY DESCRIPTION OF Low Prices

PRINTING

Honest Work

THE LANTERN OFFICE

THE REGION OF THE DESERT

BY LIZORA C. CHANDLER

CONTINUED FROM LAST ISSUE

CHAPTER III.

Some days had passed when Craymer rode up to the ranches late one evening with water color box, block and brushes.

"Your pony is somewhat fagged," said Wilnot as the Indian led it away. "Which way did you go today?"

"I'm not good at points of compass," was the evasive answer.

"Just at that moment the water color artist slipped from his horse and fell under the full light from a swinging lamp on the veranda. Wilnot caught sight of the old but with his picturesque surroundings.

"You have been there," he said severely, notwithstanding that he had thought over and over about going there himself. Indeed, the memory of that lonely place and its inhabitants had haunted him until there were times when he felt that he must make sure that it was true—that there was such a wild place, and that it held such gentle dwellers. He had not owned that he would assume himself that he was really in the clouds and tall towers, that white mountain had kept watch over her by day and the desert had entranced any foot that would do her harm by night.

"You have been there," he said again more severely.

Craymer threw himself into a hammock arranged to tell a cigarette with his delicate fingers before he answered. "Don't get excited."

Then he lighted the trifle and watched it burn slowly from the cup he pursed up lips.

"Yes, I went there shortly after your impromptu visit. Party call, you know, devised to the young boys. Don't look so severe. She doesn't care for me. She always asks about 'till' me in a shy way—not in the least as she would ask you about me. She lives on a mighty mountain that a man who measures less than 6 feet 3 is beneath her notice. It would be cruel for you to go near it. It is to be wild."

Wilnot felt his fingers tight to lay hold of this careless speaker. "Then you've been there more than once," he affirmed with added sternness.

Craymer nodded. "I came here to sketch the country and the people. And it's worth going farther to get such a good thing to say nothing of the other members of the family. I couldn't do them justice in one nor in several visits."

Then Wilnot remembered how very little he had seen of Craymer since the night when they were sheltered at the hut. He had never called for the young man and had been rather glad than otherwise when day after day had passed without his presence. But now a very strong desire had taken hold of him and he was going to Craymer's aid and being in a satanic humor just then went into the ranches and presently came out with a handful of sketches.

"These may interest you," he said, with a sardonic smile. Then, whistling "The Little Maid of Arcaely," he spread out over sketches in a vivid, clear way, with faultless drawing and clean handling.

"That's the grandfather—a fine old man, holding the other sketches in his hand, "such deplorable ignorance! It seems that she's troubling her pretty head with new and strange thoughts. She talks to me as if I were a picture, or whether he is a man like you. Hard on me, now, wasn't it?"

"And what did you tell her?" asked Wilnot.

"Pretended not to have heard and gave her a picture to look at. Queer, wasn't it?"

"Yes, queer," assented Wilnot.

Then Craymer laid out several sketches of the figure Wilnot remembered so well—the face with its tender, delicate mouth the soft masses of straight, dark hair, parted above the low forehead, and the trustful eyes, with that little lift to the lower lid that comes to one who gazes over wide distances and that gave rare fascination to his face.

"Well," said Wilnot tentatively, turning one to another. "Then the other did not speak. "What are you going to do with all these?" he asked in a dry tone.

"I stick them up at and sweep things at the next 'exc' send two or three across the pond to my old market and make my fortune.

A long pause followed. Then Wilnot said, "Don't show them to any one else, but name any reasonable price and consider them sold."

"A dollar," said Craymer, with a knowing nod. "I thought as much. Well, you shall have first refusal."

"And don't go there again," Wilnot said.

"So that you can have everything your own way when you go?"

"I have not been there since my name was sold, and I am not going."

"If you spend hours gazing in that particular direction. I asked you 'To go are important. I asked you 'To go are the girl's own sake. These may be material for sketches in that other direction."

port as miserly as if it did not best, stranded on the wrong side of the range from that on which flowed its larger sister—the mighty Columbia.

Without his consciousness, was growing a necessity to him. He lifted the long braids that fell below her waist and wound them like a crown about his head. He fastened them there with the polished ebony handles of his brushes.

Then he took her by the shoulders and held her as a length to study the effect. Artistic pleasure at the result of his skill shone in his face. Presently something else awakened there—something which led the girl in front. But she met it with steady eyes. The Innocence of her own heart made her take on a dignity which conquered the man before her. He began to study something of that which he had hardly thought worth the analysis.

"Laurel," he said suddenly, "you are a goddess. Great heaven, why cannot I have you as I have you now? Society and conventionalities, what boots they! Simplicity and dignity constitute manner. And you would win the hearts of any creature."

He clasped the shoulders until they hurt. But she did not move. She only looked at him calmly, unswerving.

"Ye' kin her," she said in her slow, tender tone that pulsed and trembled as she spoke. "Before ye' come—ye' in 'th' tall we—I b'longed 'th' month to the moon. 'S't'ry? I dunno wat do mean."

There were gentleness, innocence and reserve in her nature. It shook the shallow one. Craymer loved his head until the pure eyes could not look into his own. He was sitting a little below her upon the mossy hillside, and his face began to glow as he spoke.

Now she slid her arm about his neck and drew his head against her breast. She ran her fingers lightly through his hair, and he closed his eyes with a heart-greeting motion. Then, leaning her head, she pressed her lips upon his forehead with a slow, solemn kiss, as she might have kissed the child of a dead had been kneeling in prayer before her.

His lips had never touched her. Hers had never been touched him. He had sometimes reached out to caress her hands—they were so like to brown birds in their slow, fluttering motions. And he had smoothed the long braids of her hair as he had done today, whenever he encountered the fierce, resplendent eyes of Wilnot after each of these later visits had comforted himself, that no harm had been done. She was the same untamed girl woman that he had found at the first, with her heart untouched by anything earthly—a devotee of the clouds and of the stately, moon wreathed mountain.

TO BE CONTINUED.

Frozen in a Drunken Stupor.

A pitiful tale comes from Landsford. On Christmas day the negroes on Mr. Henry Thomas' place engaged in a general carousal, winding up in everybody becoming deep drunk.

William Jordan, a young negro man, was overcome by the whiskey in the middle of a cotton field and was soon afterwards found by his sister lying on the cold ground in a drunken stupor, while the sleet was beating down upon him. The woman attempted to drag him to the house, a hundred yards away, but was unable to do so alone. She endeavored to summon aid, but the negro men were all helplessly drunk. Jordan was permitted to lie through the night in his drunken stupor.

The next morning he was found stiff and cold in death.

Height of Ocean Waves.

The greatest waves known are those off the Cape of good hope, where, under the influence of a northwest gale, they have been found to exceed 40 feet in height. Off Cape Horn they have been measured at 32 feet from trough to crest; and in the North Atlantic waves from 20 feet to 25 feet are by no means uncommon. Ordinarily, however, they rarely exceed 8 feet to 10 feet; and all accounts of their running "mountain high" must be received as mere poetical exaggerations.

An officer of the Union army relates that upon one occasion, after a charge upon the enemy's works a fierce encounter and a fall back for reinforcement, a bright young Irish soldier was found to have a rebel flag captured from the foe. Approaching him, he said: "I'll send that to the rear as one of our trophies; give me the flag." "Sure, I'll not give it ye," said Pat. "If ye are wanting one, there's plenty at 'em behind that ridge over beyond where I got this; sure ye can go and get one for yerself."

Drummer Peas as Bryan.

William Jennings Bryan visited the town of Austin, Texas, last night, and left here tonight for Austin, where he will be the guest of Governor Culberson tomorrow, says a San Antonio's special of Dec. 31.

He was silent on the subject of his impressions of Mexico. It was announced that Mr. Bryan would arrive here yesterday, and at all the towns along the line between here and Eagle Pass demonstrations were given by crowds of admirers in his honor. Henry Long, a commercial traveler of St. Louis, who bears a strong resemblance to Mr. Bryan, was in the Pullman car of the train on which Mr. Bryan was expected, and when the crowd caught sight of him they cheered and called vociferously for a speech. Long walked out on the platform and was introduced by the conductor as Mr. Bryan. Long then started the audience by making a strong sound-money speech, stating that his views on the financial question had been completely changed by his visit to Mexico, and that he had reached the conclusion that McKinley was one of the best presidents the country ever had. The speech was repeated at several places, to the amazement and disgust of a majority of the hearers, who were sibiliter. The sound money men in the crowds were highly elated. No one learned of the imposition until today.

Brain Stimulant.

The best possible thing for a man to do when he feels too weak to carry anything through is to go to bed and sleep as long as he can. This is the only recuperation of brain-stuff, the only actual recuperation of brain force; because during sleep the brain is in a state of rest, in a condition to receive and appropriate particles of nutriment from the blood, which take the place of those which have been consumed by previous labor, since the very act of thinking burns up solid particles, as every turn of the wheel or screw of the steamer is the result of consumption by fire of the fuel in the furnace. The supply of consumed brain-substance can only be had from the nutritive particles in the blood, which were obtained from the food eaten previously, and the brain is so constituted that it can best receive and appropriate to itself those nutritive particles during the state of rest, of quiet, and stillness of sleep. Mere stimulants supply nothing in themselves; they goad the brain, force it to a greater consumption of its substance, until it is so exhausted that there is not power enough left to receive a supply.

Medical Journal.

Pensioners.

Although a call has been issued for the county board of pensioners to meet on January 25, Comptroller General Epton is afraid that he is going to have considerable trouble in getting them to assemble.

The members of these boards get no salary, and usually receive a lot of "cussing" for what they do, and it is hard to get men to stand that kind of a thing long. Mr. Epton says that the Columbia township board have already notified him that they will not serve, and he expects to receive many more letters of the same kind. Some change in the law will have to be made if this important matter is properly attended to.—Register.

York County Pecans.

Mr. R. L. Hays, of Hoodtown, has sent The Enquirer about a half gallon of pecans that were gathered from a tree in his yard. The tree was planted a great many years ago, and has previously been described in these columns; but as to just what date we are unable to remember. The nuts, though not quite so large as some of the finest specimens we have seen, compare very favorably with such as are ordinarily sold in the stores.—Yorkville Enquirer.

It is easy to find fault, but it's hard to tell what to do with it.

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