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The Lantern, Chester S.C.- January 11, 1898

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THE LANTERN.

Vol. I. No. 28.

CHESTER, S. C., TUESDAY, JANUARY 11, 1898.

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

GEN. HAGOOD IN WAR.

An Example to Be Held up as Worthy of Imitation.

We take the following from the *State's* sketch of Gen. Hagood:

When South Carolina passed the ordinance of secession he was brigadier general of militia; he was at once made colonel of the First South Carolina volunteers and took part in the bombardment of Fort Sumter under Gen. Beauregard in April, '61. He was then transferred from the volunteer corps to the Confederate States army, retaining his rank as colonel. He was present at the battle of Bull Run. Returning to South Carolina he was engaged in the operations around Charleston and at the battle of Secessionville, June, 1862. Immediately after that battle he was promoted by President Davis to the rank of brigadier general, and served on the coast of South Carolina until May, 1864, being engaged in the defense of Charleston during Gen. Gilmore's siege of that city, and in the defense of Fort Wagner and the operations on James Island. In May, 1864, he was with his command, withdrawn from Charleston and ordered to Petersburg, Va., where he arrived May 7, and at Waltham Junction, a few miles beyond, met the advance forces of Gen. B. F. Butler, consisting of five brigades. With 1,500 of his men, supported by 1,000 men of Johnson's Tennessee brigade, he repulsed them in the open field, many of his most gallant field and staff officers being killed and wounded. This gave time for the concentration of troops from the southward for the defense of Petersburg against Butler's advance. He served under Gen. Beauregard at Petersburg and afterwards under the same general in Hoke's division at Drury's Bluff against Butler and in the operations at Bermuda Hundreds. During the latter period he was instrumental in the erection of a battery at Howlett's House on the James river which, sweeping Butler's transports in the bend of the river, caused him to conceive the idea of cutting the famous Dutch Gap canal to escape, in his further advance up the river, the fire of this battery. The first pieces with which the battery was mounted were two 26-pound Parrots captured by Hagood's brigade at the battle of Drury's Bluff. After Gen. Beauregard had succeeded in bottling up Butler in the peninsula of Bermuda Hundreds, Gen. Hagood's brigade with its division was ordered to join Gen. Lee. It reached him at Cold Harbor just prior to the battle of June, 1864, in which it was actively engaged. At the siege of Petersburg, which ensued, this brigade served in the trenches at one time 67 days without relief, and in that period was reduced by casualties and disease from 2,000 men to 700 present for duty. At another time the next officer in rank to the brigadier present for duty was a captain; and four of the five regiments were commanded by lieutenants. At the latter period during month of August in the fighting on the Weldon road, Gen. Hagood became the hero of as daring and gallant an exploit as is found in the history of the war. His command had been ordered to charge the enemy, and when the line of their works had reached some 200 of his men having gotten into a re-entering angle where they were exposed to a severe cross fire, a line was pushed out surrounding them, and a mounted officer of the enemy galloping out of a saltpore, seized the colors of the 11th regiment and called upon them to surrender. Several officers and men prepared to do so, but had not been carried in when Gen. Hagood, whose horse had been previously shot, proceeding towards them, called upon his men to shoot the officer. In the confusion they

seemed bewildered and failed to do so. The general having now come up to the spot, demanded the colors, telling the officer he was free to return to his troops. Instead of so doing he commenced to argue about the desperate position of the small band of Confederates. Gen. Hagood, cutting him short, demanded a direct answer, and receiving a decisive negative, shot him from his horse. His orderly, Stoney, seized the falling colors, and the general, springing into the saddle of his adversary, succeeded in withdrawing his men with ~~no~~ ^{little} loss as could have been expected from the terrific fire to which they were exposed in retiring.

Some years after the war it was a pleasing incident to Gen. Hagood that by furnishing a statement of the facts he was enabled to assist in procuring a pension from the United States government for the gallant officer with whom the fortunes of war had placed him in conflict and who had survived the wound inflicted. Gen. Beauregard in forwarding the report of this affair to Gen. Lee remarked: "Such an act of gallantry as herein described and of devotion to the flag, reflects the highest credit upon the officer who performs it and should be held up to the army as worthy of imitation under similar circumstances. Brigadier Gen. Hagood is a brave and meritorious officer who has distinguished himself already at Battery Wagner and Drury's Bluff and participated actively in the battle of Ware, Bottom's Church, Cold Harbor and Petersburg, June 16 and 17, 1864, and I respectfully recommend him for promotion at the earliest opportunity."

Shortly before Christmas, 1864, Gen. Hagood was ordered to reinforce the troops in North Carolina and was engaged in the operations around Wilmington and afterwards in Gen. Hoke's division at the battles of Kingston and Bentonsville. Retiring before overwhelming numbers, Gen. Hagood's command surrendered with Gen. Johnston at Greensboro, N. C.

His brigade entered the war 4,500 strong; at its conclusion only 499 veterans remained of that gallant band, including himself and his staff. At the termination of hostilities, Gen. Hagood returned to active supervision of his planting interests.

Attorney Generalship.

H. H. Evans, better known as "Hub" Evans, the up-to-date and progressive mayor of Newberry, a position of which he seems to have a life tenure, spent yesterday in Columbia, much to the pleasure of his friends, for he is a "jolly, good fellow." He will be a candidate for attorney general to succeed W. A. Barber, and his friends say he will run like a scared rabbit. He will have plenty of company in that race, for others aspire to fill the office upon which he has set his eyes. Among those spoken of as candidates for attorney general are: C. L. Winkler, of Camden, a member of the house; Solicitor G. Duncan Bellinger, who made quite a reputation by his conduct of the Broxton bridge lynchings; and N. B. Dial, ex-mayor of Laurens. Politically, two of them are Reformers and two Conservatives. Other aspirants for the same office are liable to pop up at any time. While he has made no definite announcement, it is understood that Judge C. P. Townsend, the able assistant general, would like to succeed his chief. His work in the state's legal department has peculiarly fitted him to become its head, for he is thoroughly familiar with all its business.

The scramble for this office will be one of the liveliest features of the Democratic primary next summer. May the best man win.—*Columbia Register.*

"How does your new belt suit you, Jane?" "Oh, middling."

Washington Letter.

From our Regular Correspondent.

Washington, D. C. Jan. 7.—There will be a financial vote in the Senate at this session. That was made practically certain when Senator Teller offered the old Stanley Matthews resolution, declaring that all the U. S. bonds are payable in silver dollars, at the option of the government, which was adopted by the Senate nearly twenty years ago. The resolution was referred to the Finance committee, which is controlled by the silver men. Mr. Teller says the resolution was not offered for a bluff, but that he intends to have it voted upon, regardless of its chances of getting adopted by the House. Inasmuch as it is impossible to get favorable action on this resolution from the House, it is believed that the object of Senator Teller in offering it is to convince the advocates of gold bond legislation that they are wasting their time.

As it is known that Senator Davis, chairman of the committee on Foreign Relations, has been making a careful canvass of Senators, his action in giving notice that the treaty for the annexation of Hawaii would be called up Monday and kept before the Senate until disposed of is taken to mean that he feels sure of the needed votes for ratification.

Civil Service matters are very much in evidence in Congress this week. In the House a lively debate on the subject is on, and a bill, which is the work of the committee appointed at the recent caucus of republicans opposed to the present status, providing that the civil service law shall only apply to the government departments in Washington, and to other localities where the number of employees exceed 25, and even in those places only to those with salaries from \$900 to \$18,000, inclusive; and in the Senate the reports of members of the Cabinet, in reply to the Senate resolution asking their opinions of the workings of the civil service law and rules, were read. Those of three secretaries—Sherman, Gage and Wilson—favor modification of present rules.

This week the Bureau of engraving and printing made the changes in the color of postage stamps that were decided upon by the International Postal Congress last year, but the new stamps will not get into use for a month or so. It will be remembered that the Congress decided that the one, two and five cent stamps of the U. S. should conform in color with the stamps of the same value of all countries belonging to the postal union. This will make the one cent stamp green, the same tint as the old three cent stamp; the two cent stamp remains vermilion, as it has been for some time, while the brown five cent stamp gives way to blue. These changes were made to expedite the handling of international mail.

Representative Slayden, of Texas, who at the extra session introduced a bill giving States the authority to control the introduction of goods made by convict labor, is trying to get members interested in the subject. He says that when he made a personal investigation of convict competition with honest labor he was horror-stricken at the extent of it. Of this bill Mr. Slayden said: "Some doubt has been raised as to the constitutionality of the measure. Of course I think it constitutional, and if it is, the only objection likely to be raised will come from gentlemen who think the privilege of controlling any part of inter-state commerce should not be given to the States, and from employers who grow rich on the use of convict labor."

The most experienced politicians smile incredulously at the story that Mr. Bryan is to be sent back to Congress from his old district. They have heard such talk about

Senator Hill and the same sort of a story has been told about Senator Gilman in advance of his retirement. There is nothing that a man who wants to be a presidential candidate could possibly gain by being elected to Congress; that is why the old politicians never take any stock in such stories.

In a lecture in Washington on the U. S. Senate, Mr. George C. Gorham, who was an employee of that body for eleven years, recalled public attention to an almost forgotten fact when he said: "It is a fact which is not generally known that the Senate sat at all times with closed doors for the first six years after our government went into operation under the constitution. Think what a hubbub would be created in this day and generation if the Senate tried to transact all of its business in secret session."

There is a disposition in some quarters to criticize chairman Walker, of the House committee on Banking and Currency, which is supposed to be considering the Gage and a baker's dozen other financial bills, for having made the positive statement that the committee would report a financial bill prepared by himself, which he said he would provide for nationalizing the old Suffolk system of State banking. The general impression among members of the House appears to be doubt as to whether the banking and currency committee will report Mr. Walker's bill, or any other making radical changes in our financial system.

The Negro Mill.

The business pertaining to the negro cotton mill has advanced further than a great many people were apprised of. Bills of lading for twenty-four car loads of machinery have been received by Mr. Monteith, and of this number twenty-four have arrived and been discharged, and there are three others in the railway yards of the Coast Line awaiting unloading. The machinery is of the latest improved pattern of the capacity of 10,000 spindles and 250,000 looms, with everything necessary to completely equip a first class mill.

Mr. Ira R. Hayes of New Hampshire, who is to be the superintendent, telegraphs that he will be here Monday or Tuesday with a sufficient force of skilled workmen to put the machinery in place by February 1. The building is being rapidly cleared of old machinery. Mr. Gale, who was formerly an engineer on the Coast Line, is overhauling the engine and will have it ready to run in a few days.

A contract has been entered into to build a ten foot picket fence around the mill.

The directors met Monday night and rented the office on Washington street which has been the office of Dr. Weston. The treasurer, M. G. Johnson, will occupy the office by Monday and commence receiving the subscriptions to the stock regularly.—*Columbia Register.*

Last of The Boa.

The big boa has at last been returned to its owners and has been taken from the city to join the show which he so unceremoniously quit about four months ago. Mrs. White, wife of the manager of the show, arrived in the city yesterday and secured the snake, which she will take back with her to Edenton, Ga., where the show now is. The captors expected to reap quite a number of shekels for its return, but finally compromised on \$20. Had the manager not come up even with that amount, Jumbo would have piven an elephant on their hands, for there is nothing they could have done with him. As a free show, he was an immense attraction.—*Columbia Register.*

Dog Had the Smallpox.

At the smallpox hospital at Atlanta, is a small Mexican terrier that is afflicted with that terrible disease, a fully developed case of smallpox. The animal is just now attracting the attention of the medical profession in Atlanta, and hundreds of persons have dared to go to the place in order to satisfy their curiosity. John Thomas is the owner of the dog, and he is also a patient at the hospital, but is slowly recovering.

Two weeks ago the owner of the dog was reported to the health department as having smallpox, and he was at once removed to the smallpox hospital, beyond the limits of the city. Three days later a neighbor of Thomas noticed his little dog in the yard in the rear of the house. Knowing that Thomas had been taken to the hospital and his family went over to feed the dog, and found the canine covered with an eruption.

The dog, having no hair, showed plainly the outbreak of smallpox. Its body was completely covered, and it showed unmistakably that it had fallen a victim to the disease that had stricken its master. The animal was then ill, and but for the smallpox eruptions appeared to have distemper. The dog grew worse, and on the next day the eruptions were decidedly developed, and its condition told without doubt that it had contracted smallpox.

The matter was reported to the health board. An attendant from the hospital was sent for it, and the little dog, comfortably wrapped in a warm blanket, was put in a basket and taken out for treatment.

Country Life And Character.

It cannot be denied that country life tends to strengthen character and to make men. It is not education, it is not knowledge, it is not brilliancy of intellect that makes the man of mark and influence, but it is solidity of character, strength of purpose, courage of conviction, resolution to do what is right and to shun what is evil. The young man who has been trained properly in his country home, and whose character has been shaped by the practice of industry, frugality and morality, and whose notions of right have been uninfluenced by policy, is better prepared for life's duties than he possibly could be if raised up surrounded by every pleasure and gratified in every desire. Self-denial is a powerful factor in the battle of life; and, like all other qualities, it must be cultivated. The less the temptation in early life the more surely will the average man be able to steer free from groveling vices that first weaken and then debase the moral sensibilities.—Dr. J. B. Killebrew in the "Southern States Farm Magazine" of Baltimore.

City Cousins and Summer Boarders.

In a sketch on "Peaceful Valley," picturing life in an ideal rural community, Mrs. Lyman Abbott, in the *Ladies' Home Journal*, presents this realistic picture: " * * * Let us spend a winter in Peaceful Valley as an experiment. The summer visitors will have gone. The 'city cousins,' who find it very convenient to spend a few economical weeks with Cousin John on grandfather's old farm, to ride about in his plain, springless wagon, to enjoy the cream and fresh butter, and Cousin Jane's 'home cooking,' with the great advantage of having saved a good many dollars to be put into added luxury and festivities in town, will have departed. Gone, too, will be the city boarders, who can find more fault in an hour than any other class of people, and who show great powers of endurance by staying on in places and returning to them year after year, where accord-

ing to their unvarying testimony, 'the food is poor and the beds are hard, where there is no meat worth eating, where the insects and flying things are pestering, where it is too hot or too cold,' and where, generally, so far as the landlady ever hears, things are about as uncomfortable as they can possibly be."

A Charleston Sensation.

A special to the *Columbia State* says: "Since Father P. J. McManus entered the sanctuary in St. Patrick's Church on Christmas day there has been a great commotion among the clergy of the Catholic diocese in the city. Father D. J. Quigley, who was conducting the Christmas service, assisted by several other priests, claims that he entered in a manner that disturbed the worship of the congregation. Father Quigley swore out a warrant before Magistrate Rouse charging Father McManus with entering the sanctuary, violating section 300 of the revised statutes. Father McManus was served with the warrant and appeared to answer the charge. The investigation developed some facts that were somewhat sensational. Father Quigley in his testimony stated that Father McManus was not a priest in good standing and even if he had been, he had no right to enter the sanctuary without an invitation from the priest in charge of the parish. He said he was not only disturbed, but was annoyed to such an extent that he was not able to deliver his sermon in the way he desired. When Father McManus entered he did not bow in reverence as was the custom, said Father Quigley. There was a number of people present at the investigation."

Changing a Woman's Name.

Readers frequently ask the origin of the custom of changing women's names after marriage. A writer in the *Home Visitor* furnishes this explanation: The practise of the wife's assuming the husband's name at marriage originated from a Roman custom and became common after the roman occupation. Thus Julia and Octavia, married to Pompey and Cicero, were called by the Romans Julia of Pompey and Octavia of Cicero, and in later times married women in most European countries signed their names in the same manner, but omitted the "of." Against this view may be mentioned that during the sixteenth century and even the beginning of the seventeenth century, the usage seems doubtful, since we see Catherine Parr so signing herself after she had been twice married, and we always hear of Lady Jane Gray (not Dudley) and Arabella Stewart (not Seymour). Some persons think that the custom originated with the Scriptural teaching that husband and wife are one. It was described in the case of Bon vs. Sith, a son of Elizabeth, that a woman, by marriage loses her former name and legally receives that of her husband.

Cheerless Outlook.

"There's one comfort in connection with the popular song," remarked one admirer of classical music. "We know that it will not last long."

"Yes," was the reply, "we always have the assurance that there is something worse waiting to take its place, if that's any satisfaction."—*Washington Star.*

He Was Overlooked.

Ziggs (slapping his friend on the back)—"Well, it's settled, old man; the cards are out."

Ziggs (who didn't get one)—"Did they run out?"—*Detroit Journal.*

Concealed Weapons.

It matters not whether the number of homicides in South Carolina in 1892 is greater or less than in other years, nor how the amount of bloodshed in this State compares with that in other states, it is enough that the record of crime against human life is a blot on our civilization. The disposition in many to minimize and palliate and smooth over the matter is a pernicious one. We would better acknowledge the evils and make a determined effort to find a remedy.

One way of minimizing the bloodshed in the State is to say that much of it is due to accidents. From one very important point of view, this does not help the matter. It does not restore the spilt blood. It shows that the government is not furnishing to citizens that protection of life which they have a right to expect. The government is under just as much obligation to protect the lives of the people against accident as it is to shield them from the bullet of the assassin. Suppose North Carolina's and South Carolina's homicides bear the same ratio to population, and that 60 per cent of North Carolina's pass as accidental and 40 per cent as criminal, while South Carolina's just reverse these figures. Would this indicate that North Carolina gave better protection to her citizens than South Carolina? Would it not prove rather that more murderers in the former state than in the latter succeeded in evading the laws, on the plea of accident; for it must be admitted that in so large a number of cases and under conditions so nearly similar, the number of real accidents in the two States would bear about the same ratio to the whole number of homicides.

It is the State's business to guard against accidents. The cause we now have in mind as chargeable with so many murders is equally, if not to a greater extent, a cause of accidents. Remove this cause, and accidental and intentional bloodshed would both be diminished. This cause is the carrying of concealed weapons. A number of measures will be before the legislature looking to the suppression of this dangerous practice. All those we have seen outlined, however, seem to us to be based upon a misapprehension of what the trouble is in enforcing the laws against carrying concealed weapons. They propose more severe penalties or greater inconvenience of some kind to the person convicted. It is not greater fear of the penalty after conviction we need, but greater fear of conviction, or what in our opinion would be far better, a device to make the practice act as a kind of automatic blower to those who indulge in it.

As suggestions are in order, here is ours:
1st. Have a law against carrying concealed weapons, with a reasonably severe penalty. Perhaps the present one, with slight modification, would answer.

2nd. Insert in every oath of office a clause to the effect that the person assuming the duties of the office has in no case been guilty of carrying concealed weapons (properly described) since the passage of the act, until the law has been in force two years, then let the time specified be two years preceding the time of taking the oath.

3rd. Require every voter to take a similar oath.

4th. Make careful provision for cases of perjury, with disfranchisement as a penalty.
If this oath were required of officials only, we believe the evil would be very largely abated, and it might be best to go no farther than this at first. It would tend to make the practice unpopular, place it under the ban. The law would execute itself very largely. Those who have an eye on office would not imperil their chances by violating the law, and

their opponents would look after their records.

We may have more to say of this again.

Webster in the Lead.

Webster appears to hold in his hands the dispensing of the Federal patronage from this state. Every applicant for office must get his endorsement before he can hope for success. Our congressmen, notwithstanding their faithful and zealous efforts in behalf of their respective friends in this state, fail to accomplish anything unless they can secure Webster's approval. The latter appears to be the "power behind the throne." His influence is greater than that of congressmen. Abundant evidence of this fact is established by the following, taken from one of our exchanges:

"One can form no conception of the one man power of the present administration unless he were here to witness its practical operation under the machinations of Mark Hanna. This personage in addition to liquidating pre-election debts has constructed a compact machine whereby he intends to have a full McKinley delegation from the South in the next national republican nominating convention. For instance, to Webster has been awarded the distribution of the spoils in South Carolina. No man has been appointed in that State without his endorsement, and will not be. Not only that, but the postoffice department has aside from making him sole referee so far as concerns the appointment of all postmasters in that State, vested him with power over the establishing and abolishing of new offices and postal routes. The consequence is that it is exceedingly difficult, if not practically impossible, for any of the congressmen from that State to effect anything for their constituents along that line. All know the meagre facilities in regard to the rural districts there. The recommendations of the representatives of the people—and congressmen represent republicans as well as democrats—are constantly ignored. They are met with the remark: 'We must consult Mr. Webster about that.' But there is a point beyond which forbearance ceases to be a virtue."

The Judgeship.

Our Senator and members of the House left yesterday for Columbia. The legislature convenes today at 12 o'clock. The people are expecting great things from that honorable body. They hope not to be disappointed.

Among the matters to be attended to is the election of a judge for this judicial district. As the Hon. I. D. Witherspoon will not be a candidate for re-election, Chester has her candidate in the field—Hon. G. W. Gage. She confidently hopes and believes he will be elected. He has all the qualifications, mental and moral, required for the proper discharge of the duties of his high office. He is a lawyer of acknowledged ability, and a man that would at all times and under all circumstances adhere to what he believed to be the right. Not only Chester, but the other counties of the Sixth Circuit would be pleased with his elevation to the Judgeship.

Last Saturday a California judge came down from the bench to pound an attorney with his fist. The deputy sheriff interfered.

They have pandemonium in the Augusta city council. While Patrick Walsh was elected mayor, his opponents control the council and fill all places with anti-Walsh men. At a meeting Saturday night, some of the members and others present came to blows and a free fight seemed imminent. Appropriately enough, an alarm of fire was sent in. Had the hose been turned on the assembly it doubtless would have had a very salutary effect—both cooling and cleansing—and both are needed, especially the latter.

The congressman from this district is endeavoring to do something for his constituents but it seems that his efforts are unavailing. This appears from the following taken from *The Register's* Washington correspondence:

South Carolina Congressman Strait went straight to the department yesterday and inquired why it

was that his constituents should be deprived of such privileges when they are accorded to other sections of the country. It is an open secret that he has been talking and using language more forcible than eloquent. In fine, it is said that he "read the riot act to them" and distinctly reminded them that this was a government "for the people," the whole people, and that he would bring the matter before congress if his reasonable demands were not complied with.

FAREWELL, OLD CHURCH.

The A. R. P. Congregation Mingle Tears with Their Rejoicing.

Last Sabbath being the last service was to be held in the old church by the A. R. P. congregation, Rev. J. S. Moffatt preached a sermon appropriate to the occasion.

The service was affecting, and the thought of leaving forever the old church, to which so many fond memories cling, brought sadness to every heart. Many were the tears shed by brown and elderly people, and children are known to have slyly kissed the seat in which they had so often sat.

Following is an outline of the sermon:
Text, Phil. 3:13—"Reaching forth to those things which are before."

In this whole verse Paul defines his relation to the present, past, and future.

As to the present, he does not count himself to have apprehended. He does not think he is all that God wants him to be.

As to the past, he is forgetting the things behind.

As to the future, he is reaching forth to those things which are before.

We are to be reaching forth after what the future has for us, always reaching forth, letting go the past, and grasping what is coming to us. What is the vast significance of this? The law—the unalterable and universal law of human life and human affairs is progress. God seems to us to observe the law and method of progress. This is strikingly illustrated in his giving the Savior to a lost world. He did not send the Savior as soon as man had sinned and fallen. He revealed Jesus and his works little by little through thousands of years. He gave the first hint to our first parents in the Garden of Eden. He gave a brighter glimpse to Abraham in the covenant promises. He made a clearer revelation to Moses and Israel in the typical sacrifices and ceremonies. Later he made the Messiah to stand out vividly in the prophecies. So, through hundreds of years, God went on unfolding his plan of grace to men until the Christ was actually manifested in the flesh.

Men in what they are and do are governed by this principle of progress. Man's physical being is regulated by it. It is the law of business, of education, of religion and spiritual matters, of church and congregational life.
In no department can we long stand still. We must either go forward or backward. The parable of the talents illustrates the fact that the man gets most who makes the most progress, while the man who makes no progress loses what he has, Moses commanded the frightened and disconcerted Israelites at the Red Sea as Pharaoh bore down upon them to stand still. But God did not let that order long remain in force. He knew they could not long stand still in the situation. They must either go on towards the promised land or back toward Egypt. So He quietly bade Moses revoke the order to stand still and order the people forward. The order of God to us is—"Go forward." Our only hope, deliverance, safety and success is in going forward—progress.

I grant you the process is laborious and painful. There is a very agony of effort, a severing of old ties, old memories and old associations.

When the boy has progressed far enough to go away from home to school, it is a painful period, painful to the boy and to the parents.

The year gone sees this congrega-

tion taking a progressive step in the erection of a new church building. It is now practically completed. We are ready to enter it. So far as we know now, this is the Sabbath that we shall worship upon this spot and in this house. It is not strange there should be some pain at parting. The sweetest associations and most hallowed memories cluster in our hearts about this sanctuary. For nearly 29 years you have worshipped here, for almost 19 years in this house. Some of you built it with much labor and sacrifice. You saw it completed with much labor and entered it with rejoicing. These have been pleasant years. They have witnessed no strife—only the peace of brethren.

Here some of you have worshipped many years with the dear departed. Here some of you have been inducted into sacred office. Here some of you, I trust, have been born again, have joined the church and sat down for the first time at the Lord's table. Here you have been fed often with the bread of life. Here some of you have brought your little children and consecrated them to the Lord in baptism. Here some of you have enjoyed many precious communion services. Here some of you have once and again come near to God, gathered grand views of truth, duty and heaven, seen uplifting visions and trusted the joys of the world to come. For nearly 11 years I have gone out and in before you as your pastor, and 2000 years they have been to me, years of the right hand of the Most High.

Who wonders if there should be a twinge of sadness in our soul as we say "farewell." But we forget the past. We part from the old and go out into the new in the hope and with the prayer that we are reaching forth—entirely upon larger and better things for ourselves, for our children, for our congregation, for the unsaved, and for the community.

PROFESSIONAL.

R. B. CALDWELL,
Attorney and Counselor at Law,
Walker Bld'g, CHESTER, S. C.

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ATTORNEY AT LAW,
CHESTER, S. C.
(Office over D. A. Gage Drug Store)

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PRYOR & MCKEE,
DRUGGISTS.

Prescriptions a Specialty.

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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.

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Dec. 7, '97.

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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.

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.

Yours truly,
ROSSBOROUGH & McJURE

G. T. BRAKEFIELD

Has bought out the stock of Fancy 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.

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.

CHESTER HAND LAUNDRY.

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

THE LANTERN.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION:
TWO DOLLARS A YEAR, CASH.

BUSINESS LOCALS.

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

Wall Paper—A new lot just received at Hamilton's Book Store.

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.

Any one desiring to take lessons in Stenography, or in the English branches and Latin, will communicate with the LANTERN office.

LOCAL NEWS.

As we go to press cotton is bringing \$30.

Miss Nettie Stricker is visiting friends in Rock Hill.

Mr. Harry Withers returned to S. C. College Saturday.

Mr. Newton Whiteside, of Lewisville, was in the city yesterday.

S. M. Jones & Co. will commence today with the sewerage system of the city.

Mr. T. C. Howze has been out of town visiting friends for a few days.

Mrs. Breedon, of Bennettsville, has been visiting her sister Mrs. T. H. White.

J. B. Atkinson, Esq., went to Columbia yesterday to remain a while.

Mr. James Albright has accepted a position in Mr. J. C. Stewart's grocery store.

Judge Benet has refused to grant a change of venue in the case of Newbold.

Mr. Royden Spratt, who has been spending the holidays at home, has been quite sick but is improving.

Representative T. Y. Williams, of Lancaster, passed through yesterday on his way to Columbia.

Dr. John Hall has resigned his pastorate of the Fifth Avenue Presbyterian church, New York.

When last heard from Hanna was said to lack one vote. That one is probably in his pocket-book.

The Ladies' Benevolent Society will meet at 4 o'clock tomorrow afternoon, at the home of Mrs. Julia Campbell.

We are very sorry to say that Mr. Hardee's child is much worse, though apparently a little easier this morning.

Senator W. B. Love, of York, took the train here yesterday, for Columbia, to be present at the meeting of the legislature.

Mr. S. M. Jones will leave tonight for Atlanta to attend the Directors' meeting of the G. C. & N. Railroad Co.

Mr. F. Marshall, of Richburg, known as Mr. Leitch's singer, was in town yesterday.

Miss Annie Stevens left for her Lancaster home yesterday morning, after spending a few days in town with friends.

Mr. Frank Drinnan, of Richburg, spent Friday night in the city, on his way to Clover to open his school.

Mr. Irwin Brennecke, an expert machinist in the Clinton Cotton Mills, spent Sunday in the city with his parents.

Miss Fairy, who has been visiting Miss Moutrie Buchanan for some time, returned to her home at Orangeburg last Saturday.

Rev. J. B. Campbell, presiding elder, will preach at the Methodist Church Friday evening, on occasion of the first quarterly conference.

Mr. Edgar Townsend, who has been in the city for a few days, left yesterday for Columbia, where he will have a position in the engraving department.

The grain sown this season in this county will exceed that of former years. This is one of the results of five-cent cotton.

Judge Massey recently visited Washington. He registered from South Carolina. From what portion of our State does he hail?

Mrs. Mamie Lindsay Miller, who has been visiting her people here, will leave tomorrow, with her little son, William Lindsay, to visit relatives in York county.

Mad dogs are on the rampage in the Cornwell neighborhood. Buckshot, safely delivered into their bodies is the best way to dispose of them.

Dr. H. E. McConnell has bought Mrs. M. E. McCoy's house and lot on the corner of Columbia and Church streets. He will improve the house and occupy it at an early day.

The auction sale of the goods of M. Gunhouse & Co., is being continued this week. Considering the stringency of the money market the sale is meeting the expectations of all concerned.

Divine services will be held in the new and beautiful A. R. P. church on next Sabbath morning. Announcement to this effect was made by the pastor, Rev. J. S. Moffatt, on last Sabbath.

Miss Isabel Stringfellow, daughter of Mr. William Stringfellow, of this county, passed through the painful and trying ordeal of an operation for appendicitis yesterday. Dr. Davaga operated with his usual skill.

Mr. W. F. Egan, who occupies one of the commodious and handsome storerooms in the Smith building, on the corner of Main and Center streets, has put in a glass door. This will add greatly to the attractiveness and beauty of the room, and to the comfort and pleasure of the proprietor and his clerks.

Mr. W. S. Brown, of Rossville Township, has rented out his farm, and will live in Richburg this year. He will occupy Mrs. Anderson's house. He thought at one time of moving to Rock Hill, but the outlook for the future of that town was not all he desired, so he decided to go elsewhere.

It is said that one of our gallant young men will lead to the altar before many days a lady fair to be his wedded wife. The individual who has such a happy fate in store for him is not generally known. The affair seems to be wrapped in mystery, but the light will some time burst upon him and his blushing bride.

The Christmas holidays have passed and people have settled down to the enjoyment of practical every day life. The young people certainly had a good time during the festivities, if sociables and entertainments contribute to this end. If they did not make soft speeches and cast loving glances at each other, it was not for lack of opportunity.

Out of an original value of \$66,540.50, and \$322.49 "additional," total \$66,862.99, Treasurer Guy has collected all but about 1,040. We congratulate Mr. Guy and Chester county.

Bitten by a Mad Dog.

Mr. S. O. McKeown, of Cornwell was bitten on new-year's day by a dog supposed to be mad. He left for New York on last Saturday to take the Pasteur treatment. His friends are hopeful that no unfortunate consequences will result.

A Runaway.

Saturday afternoon as Mr. Anderson Wylie, Mrs. J. Brown Wylie, and her son Jimmie, were leaving town, their mules took fright at the pranks of an unbroken mule, ran the buggy over a bank, and upset it. Fortunately the mules broke loose, otherwise Mrs. Wylie, who was under the buggy, might have fared badly. As it was, she was considerably bruised but not seriously hurt. The young men jumped as the vehicle went over. Anderson got a bruised shin, but Jimmie came out without a scratch.

Death of Jake Gordon.

Jake Gordon, colored, died yesterday morning from the effects of blood poisoning. He was a member of the police force for about twenty years, and gave satisfaction in the discharge of his duties. His death is regretted by all.

Vaccination Urged.

In view of additional development of smallpox at different places in the State, the Board of Health of the City of Chester urges on every-body the importance of vaccination, deeming it to be necessary for the public good of the city.

JOS. A. WALKER, B. M. SPRATT, Chrm. B. of H.
JAS. McLARNON, Secty. B. of H.

Week of Prayer Services.

Services were held at Brainerd Chapel every evening last week except Saturday. Rev. D. N. McLaughlin conducted the service Tuesday evening, Rev. H. C. Buchholz Thursday, and Rev. Thos. Ayers Friday. A number of conversions are reported.

Newbold's Counsel.

Columbia, S. C., Jan. 8.—Former State Constable Newbold was here today. He said that the motion for a change of venue in his case would be heard by Judge Benet Monday and he would be represented by Thompson, of Spartanburg, Munro & Munro, of Union, Schumpert & McGowan, of Union, and Ben Townsend, of Union.—Greenville News.

Hazelwood Meeting.

A meeting of those interested in the cotton growers' movement in Hazelwood township are urged to meet at J. E. Wylie's store, on Saturday, the 15, at 2 o'clock p. m., for the purpose of organizing and considering any matter that may come up.

S. M. McDILL,
H. W. MILLER,
J. W. BIGHAM,
Committee.

Card of Thanks.

The Ladies M. and B. Society of Union desire to express their sincere thanks to the Dramatic Club of Edgmoor for the charming entertainment given by them at the Lewisville Academy on New Years eve, the proceeds of which they kindly donated to the Society to assist in painting Union church. If laughter will prolong life, all present will surely have theirs extended, for there was no resisting the many sallies of wit and humor.

We also wish to extend to Messrs. Hollis our thanks for the delightful music furnished by them.

Bethoven Recital.

The Derthrick Musical Club will give a Bethoven Recital this evening, 11th inst., at the home of Miss Louise McFadden.

PROGRAM.

Music Study vs. Execution—paper by Mr. W. M. Derthrick—read by Mrs. A. G. Brice.

Analysis of each selection—read by Mrs. J. J. Stringfellow.

1. Ronda in C (op. 51)—Mrs. M. V. Patterson.
2. Vocal Selection—Duet—Mrs. A. M. Aiken and Mrs. Brice.
3. Andante in F (op. 34)—Miss McFadden.
4. Vocal Selection—Mrs. R. R. Hafner.
5. German Dances—Mrs. J. A. Blake.

Christ's Second Coming.

Rev. H. C. Buchholz preached a very interesting sermon to a large congregation on last Sunday evening on the subject of Christ's second coming. He proved by scripture the certainty of His coming, and showed in a very impressive manner the necessity of our making preparation for this solemn event. He gave reasons for the declaration that Christ's coming was imminent; that He might come any time, and consequently we should always be

in such a frame of mind and heart as to be prepared for His coming. A sermon so intensely interesting and dealing with a subject so profoundly important, cannot but be accepted by much good.

Annual Meeting of the Farmers' Mutual.

The Farmers' Mutual Fire Insurance Association held their annual meeting yesterday. The meeting was a really good one, largely attended. Matters were freely discussed, and thorough understanding among the members was arrived at.

The meeting was called to order by the president, Jesse H. Hardin.

The agent presented his report and it was received as information.

The treasurer made his report and it was filed for information of those interested.

In the election of officers for the ensuing year, W. Y. White was chosen president; R. B. Mills, agent; and J. B. Culp, Sr., treasurer.

Following are the directors: Lewisville, J. C. Hicklin; Halsellville, Alex Wise; Landford, R. H. Ferguson; Blackstock, T. C. Strong; Rossville, B. A. Ragsdale; Chester, J. L. Abell; Hazelwood, S. M. McDill; Baton Rouge, R. O. Atkinson.

The agent—who acts as secretary—was directed to purchase a minute book and keep a record of all meetings and make a note of all requests to have policies canceled.

It was resolved to limit risks on all property to three-fourths value.

On motion of T. C. Strong, the president was directed to appoint two members in each township to assist the director, free of charge, in revising all policies, reducing amount of insurance where too great.

A resolution of thanks was tendered the retiring president, Mr. Jesse H. Hardin, for his faithful services to the Association.

The 14 year old daughter of Mr. J. D. Scott, of Paolet, while sitting in a low rocker drawing pictures on a slate for the amusement of her little brother, rocked over and broke her neck, causing death.

The State Board of Control is considering the question of abolishing county boards of control. They may make a recommendation to this effect to the legislature. Now if the county boards should take it into their heads to abolish the State board we should have a repetition of the story of two snakes swallowing each other.

Wanted a few table and lodging boards. Rates very reasonable. E. T. ATKINSON, SR.

For Sale.

That lot with the improvements thereon, consisting of dwelling house, owned or controlled by the undersigned:

J. S. DABBY,
S. H. HARDEN,
M. R. SMITH,
R. T. SANDIFER,
R. T. ANDERSON,
Mrs. H. P. ANDERSON,
A. M. TITMAN,
E. L. GUY,
J. L. GUY,
J. S. LOWRY,
Mrs. M. V. LOWRY,
J. L. A. BELL,
W. O. GUY,
D. G. ANDERSON,
AND W. LOWRY,
Mrs. A. H. RILEY.

Disolution.

The firm of Blake & Warren was dissolved by mutual consent on January 1st, 1898. C. Warren has opened up business at the store next to A. C. Fischel and will be glad to continue serving his friends.

C. WARREN,
J. A. BLAKE.

Trespass Notice.

All persons are forbidden to pass over or otherwise trespass upon lands owned or controlled by the undersigned:

J. S. DABBY,
S. H. HARDEN,
M. R. SMITH,
R. T. SANDIFER,
R. T. ANDERSON,
Mrs. H. P. ANDERSON,
A. M. TITMAN,
E. L. GUY,
J. L. GUY,
J. S. LOWRY,
Mrs. M. V. LOWRY,
J. L. A. BELL,
W. O. GUY,
D. G. ANDERSON,
AND W. LOWRY,
Mrs. A. H. RILEY.

NOTICE TO TOWNSHIP BOARDS.

Instructions from the Comptroller General requires that the various township boards of this county meet on 17th January next at 12 o'clock m. at the places below indicated, for the purpose of considering new applications and also to revise the roll of 1897. Persons drawing pensions need not heed this notice unless especially notified.

Chester at Chester.
Hazelwood at J. E. Wylie's store.
Baton Rouge at Willsburg.
Blackstock at Cornwell's.

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

About Pensions.

FROM STATE BOARD.

COLUMBIA, S. C., Dec. 6, 1897.

C. W. MCFADDEN, Chm. Co. Bd.

Dear Sir—Your attention is directed to Sec. 1 of Pension Law, 1897, which provides for a meeting of the township Pension Boards on the third Monday—17th of January, 1898—to consider all new applications and revise the roll of 1897. The township boards will give their reason for dropping any name. The Pension Board elected in 1897 will serve until August 1898. The rules of the State Board of Pensions with other blanks will be sent at an early day for distribution. Any expense incurred in transmitting them by way of postage will be paid from this office. Respectfully,

W. A. BARBER, Atty. Gen. Sec. State.

L. P. EPTON, Comp. Gen. State Board of Pensions.

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?

Bait her with Fischel's Fancy Candies.

Have You a Beau?

Decoy him into Fischel's.

Halsellville at J. F. Stone's, Rossville at Rossville P. O., Lewisville at Richburg, Landford at Wylie's Mill P. O.

THE COUNTY BOARD

Of Chester county will meet in the Auditor's office on the 25th of January next, to consider and review pension claims.

C. W. MCFADDEN, Chairman.

THE REGION DESERT

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CONTINUED FROM LAST PAGE

CHAPTER V.

The ladies arrived next day. McAlister and his guests went to meet them upon long, swinging backboards of the primitive sort, with chains upon which to rest the feet and long, yielding straps for the back. These were vied by the merry party to be more delightful pleasure wagons than even the Irish jaunting box.

The days that followed were filled with laughter, with music, with brilliant causers upon swift ponies and with evening promenades upon the long veranda of the old ranch.

After a time Craymer became restless and complained that he must do something besides sketching merry people in stylish clothing—lower picturesqueness they might be "set." He must get off for a whole day's work. He would not plan another day's pleasure until he had cared it with work.

Wilnot was not with the others when this complaint in its final strength was entered upon. He glanced, however, to come up in time to catch its import. Craymer did not seem to notice his coming, but turned toward his betrothed who looked at him wistfully.

"My reason for speaking," said Wilnot, "is that I would warn you, for the same reason, of a certain attractive fellow and—"

"Thanks, awfully!" "This is not my day," said the other fiercely. Then calming himself, "You are to be married soon."

"Not until September." "Wait until September is coming," he insisted in a Neulesian tone. "In September then?"

"Yes, of course. Why do you ask?" "For this reason. I will tell you the answer I want you to relinquish going where you intend to go tomorrow."

"And by what right do you ask it? It is the time of the great business plunge should cease. I shall do as I please in this and every other matter. He turned and walked away.

Wilnot met by a stray off-hand remark the indignation that stirred him, following him, laid a hand upon his shoulder and said in gentle tones: "Be your own man. If you will wait a few days and give the subject a little serious thought, I will not trouble you again."

Craymer said something which sounded like an assent. Wilnot accepted it and was turning away, when the other asked bluntly: "Why don't you go there yourself and take the rest out of these brutal surroundings? You haven't been foolish enough to bind yourself to any one. There are ways of getting on with it. Some by a suit or maiden costume, and some by a chaparrone, and 'twould take blamed little worldly contact for her to outshine them all. I say," he insisted with a sort of fury, "why don't you do it?"

Wilnot ground his teeth. "You have done your best to make it impossible," he answered.

An eruptive desire rose to Craymer's lips, but for once he grew manly. "I understand you," he said. "I haven't been exactly right in this thing, but she was always asking about you and trying to get me to talk about it. I told you of it. If you'd gone, I would have said so. I'm afraid now. Believe me for once, never till that last day did one word pass my lips that need say you. Then there was something in her look that was planning to paint her that made me say that I wanted her with me always."

"Wilnot turned fiercely away. "Spare me," he said, "a recter's light eyes of your amours."

had come into the trail that led through bare grass across the arm of the great desert. Few birds are found in this desolate region, but he was willing to be mistaken passionately through all the air. She watched until he had waved a last adieu and ridden away into the coaching. Then she turned her eyes upward. The sky was cloudless save a few fleecy lines that stretched out toward her beloved mountains, and reached out her arms and a flock of trust like a divine radiance came upon her face.

"Take care," she said. "Keep both eyes on the trail, for I have not been prepared for this new experience. No girl friend had made her a confidant; no book had explained her way which gave the modern been analysis of a maiden's heart: when first it felt the emotion of love. If such a one had fallen into her hands she would have enlightened her. She could not read the simplest words. The desert folk in her home had never offered her name with that of any of the soaring heights, who, at intervals of many weeks, had climbed the mountain path. How desolate she had been without knowing it!"

The child came seeking her. It put up its arms and cried pitiously. She clasped it to her heart and turned to ascend the path.

The next morning she said to her heart, "He meant cousin today." But as the time came which she used to hear his step, she stole to the spot under the security of the bushes, and saw out over the level waste beyond.

"He meant that," she said, but she smiled over at the mountain and up at the soaring heights. The next morning it was the same, and the next, and so on for many days. Lounging guests strongly by delay. The child came seeking her. It put up its arms and cried pitiously. She looked eagerly across the lowlands, for her heart had gone that way, and her

eyes must of necessity follow. But as no shadow touched her. She went about in her life of toil and privation while her heart was filled with a sacred joy.

One could not pity her even when knowing the nutcrack in the object of her thought. It was not possible. To be so near to walk the borders of limitless bliss. It could hardly occur to her to question. Every morning and every evening she smiled as she sent a greeting to the Moon, the Hood and toward the high, serene sky.

The weeks dragged by. A new, stranger tremor possessed her heart. A faintness came over her, and she went out from her tent. The good night to the clouds and to the mountain began to lose its joyous ring.

Two morning she went much earlier to the cleared space and waited long. Even then the sight that she gave was not for herself. Something was holding her; he could not notice. It did not enter her thought that he might not come even if the something had broken its grasp. Her nature was one of trust. All this waiting did not help her to learn one letter of doubt.

"He to be sick," she asserted with conviction. "The long heat, it be allers brain fever." Then she stretched out her hands, and, though she did not know that bending the knee meant anything, she knelt. Her eyes covered themselves with a mist of tears, and she refused to see even her beloved mountain.

The next day passed without his coming. Her thoughts grew somber. Her bright manner intermitted. In the late afternoon she called the youth to her. "I be going 's'ee him," she said.

He was filled with an undefined sense of terror and tried to dissuade her. She insisted the more strenuously that she must go. At last, grown penitentiary, she consented, but she went in terror because he saw that she was in trouble. He went to the grandfather and wheeled him into letting there take the beast and go for a long ride over the old desert trail.

They rode swiftly into the "wacky desert," with its alterations of dry and sandy soil. On through the gray scrubland to the grasswood, a carpet of woolly and better shrub. The rocky knobs were dry and empty as if winter snow had never melted in them. They were to drink the mountain water which the better turns in winter upon the desert to crop the bunch grass that lives for a few short months.

The gray and dismal ride was in harmony with the thoughts of both. Laurel was impelled by a new feeling in which, though she could not see, she felt a terrible certainty that some unknown evil encompassed her beloved, holding him in their.

Laurel went swiftly forward along the shaded drive. The sun was gone, but the afterglow spread its radiance over the earth. As she neared the ranch she heard the faint voices of the crowd. She stopped suddenly as if deterred from her purpose, bent her head and peered between the branches of a thick shrub.

So far a vision of life had never before greeted her eyes, nor had it entered her happiest dreams. She caught her breath as she looked at the long, narrow, gay with fringed hammocks and dainty willow rockers. Bright rugs were strewn over the floor. The music flowed down from the outer roof line. Long vines swung slowly in the evening air.

Human forms were the jewels in this enchanting scene—strong men and graceful women. Her swift glance found the one she sought. "The tall man" was not there to divert her attention.

She read with anxious eyes, but saw no line of care or illness upon the gay features she had learned so well. He was the center of the group and leaned easily back in a great armchair, looking up with a smile into the face of a girl who stood beside him and who wore a gown as soft and white as the one worn by the smart mountain women.

He seemed to assent to something the one asked of him, for she went through a doorway, upon either side of which stood a great archway, and returned with a strange something in her hand—something that she held out to him and that he took with another smile into his face and a few words which Laurel could not hear, they were so low.

The one she had come to see toyed carefully with the strange instrument, and moving his fingers across it, drew forth a tender sound such as had never before been heard by the wisest listener. It was not like a flute, and it was not like a choir of birds. It was not like the sighing of the wind through the fir. It was better and sweeter, for it seemed the spirit of each blending and interchanging and softened until fitted to minister to that fair company.

He began to sing some words in an unknown tongue which filled her through and through. Something that, because of the look upon the face of that other girl, Laurel knew he was singing to her out of all that happy group.

And this was a girl young like herself, tall and slight, with proudly carried head, but fair instead of dark; heavenly hair, with hair that gleamed like "a bit of whatfield when th' sun be shinin'." poor Laurel said to herself. She had never before seen any one with golden hair. That of the child was flaxen, but dim of color like the fog that sometimes lay dark and cold about the mountain peaks. The girl's hair was gloriously warm like the sunlight and stayed over the fair forehead in little waving lines.

There must be something to make a heart stand still at the first sight of a face crowned so shingly. One may love the dusky masses better, but he is sure to be arrested at sight of the other. If the English really received the compliment of which they are so proud when, in the slave market of ancient Rome, the good St. Gregory was so stirred at sight of a fair northman as to call him "not Angle, but an angel," then what must have thrilled the innocent being whose heart was so in sympathy with all beauty, whether of earth or sky?

The looks and the dress of this girl were like those from another world than Laurel's—a world to which the heart, out in the shadow must own that he, too, belonged. Herself was the alien one. As she looked and as she listened to the tender music she began to understand.

The afterglow died suddenly. Tinted lights shone out from an inner fair scene. One by one the others were within, but the two remained. The music ceased. He laid the instrument upon the rug beside him and set out his hands.

The bright one arose and held out the broad arm of his chair and laid her arm about his neck. He lifted her other hand to his lips. His head was against her shoulder. His words were low, but Laurel's heart interpreted the tone. Her innocence was strong. A sense of calmity shortened her breath. God be merciful to a young heart when it learns its first lesson in the truth of life!

She saw upon her knees and with a faint cry would have fallen but that the youth caught her about the waist and dragged her along the turf beside the fire, so that their footsteps made no sound.

He untethered the horses and lifted Laurel upon her own. They were soon on the edge of the desert where he drew freer breath. But when her breast panted, unheeded by her, to brows a bit of chemise wood he dismantled and pulled it hastily forward. Then he tied the two tethering ropes together and let the animal upon which the young girl sat in almost utter unconsciousness.

To see that the drooping, swaying figure did not fall.

When the cleared space was reached, Laurel arose, gave a slow glance about her and alid to her feet in the very spot under the blasted pine tree where she had watched the coming and going of her betrothed. She saw upon the ground and turned her face toward the snow mountain with a hoarse half prayer.

The youth had grown to man's estate in brave sympathy and ready action. He cared for the beasts with gentle caresses because they had been so faithful and he thought of blankets to cover the still form that lay beneath the lightning scarred tree.

He watched beside her all the night, his young heart fierce with anger against the one who had caused her such anguish. When the light of morning

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WE WANT A GIRL

In every neighborhood to get up a club of five new subscribers and receive

THE LANTERN FREE FOR ONE YEAR.

A Boy Will Do

If he is smart, or any one else, for that matter. Let us hear from you, or just go to work and send in your list of five, with ten dollars.

If you get up more than ten dollars' worth of new subscriptions, we will send additional copies of THE LANTERN for the excess, or pay you a cash commission, as you prefer.

IF YOU FAIL

To get up ten dollars you will receive the paper at the same rate as above for the amount you do raise.

We Want ANOTHER GIRL

Or a SMART BOY or some one else in every neighborhood to send us items of news regularly. To these we will send THE LANTERN, as long as they send the news regularly, AND NO LONGER.

BUT REMEMBER

We want news items and pleasing personal mention, AND NOT EDITORIALS.

GO TO

Walker's New Store!

For anything in the Fancy Grocery Line. His Stock is Full and Complete.

A full line of Canned Goods of every description. Our Teas and Coffees rank of the highest brands. Fancy Patent Flour that will please any housewife.

I still carry a full line of Paints, Oils, Turpentine, Varnishes, Ready Mixed Paint. Muresco, the best wall finish in Kalsomine and disinfectant, will not rub nor crack. Call on

JOS. A. WALKER.

HOG KILLING TIME

IS UPON US AND YOU WILL NEED

SALT

TO KEEP THE MEAT.

We want you to try a Sack of UNDISINE SALT, put up in 100 lb. white cotton bags, and is clean, fine and white; nice enough for table or dairy use.

Then get some of our NEW LARD TINS to put your lard in and you will be fixed.

Remember us for anything needed about the home or farm.

Wm. LINDSAY & SON.

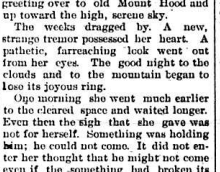
TO BUSINESS MEN

SEND US YOUR ORDERS FOR NOTE HEADS, LETTER HEADS, BILL HEADS, ENVELOPES, STATEMENTS, CIRCULARS, ETC. ANYTHING IN THE PRINTING LINE ON SHORT NOTICE AND AT THE MOST REASONABLE PRICES.

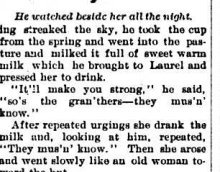
The Lantern Job Office



She could watch him all the way down the hill.



He was filled with an undefined sense of terror and tried to dissuade her.



He watched beside her all the night, his young heart fierce with anger against the one who had caused her such anguish.

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