



1-18-1898

The Lantern, Chester S.C.- January 18, 1898

J T. Bigham

Follow this and additional works at: <https://digitalcommons.winthrop.edu/chesterlantern1898>



Part of the [Journalism Studies Commons](#), and the [Social History Commons](#)

Recommended Citation

Bigham, J T., "The Lantern, Chester S.C.- January 18, 1898" (1898). *The Chester Lantern 1898*. 5.
<https://digitalcommons.winthrop.edu/chesterlantern1898/5>

This Book is brought to you for free and open access by the The Chester Lantern at Digital Commons @ Winthrop University. It has been accepted for inclusion in The Chester Lantern 1898 by an authorized administrator of Digital Commons @ Winthrop University. For more information, please contact digitalcommons@mailbox.winthrop.edu.

Washington Letter.

From Our Regular Correspondent.

WASHINGTON, D. C. Jan. 14.—Financial topics have been much discussed at the capitol this week, but it was not on the floors of the House or Senate, but in the committee rooms and between individual senators and representatives. Early in the week Senator Chandler started the ball rolling, as it were, by declaring in the most emphatic language that he had just had a talk with President McKinley on the subject, and that the President was just as good a bimetalist as he (Chandler) was, and that he had not given up international bimetalism, but intended to send the commission to Europe again at the first favorable opportunity. Then there was a breezy little talk in the room of the Senate finance committee on the resolution offered by Senator Teller, declaring U. S. bonds to be payable in silver dollars, at the option of the government. Consideration of the resolution was postponed a week. Then there were long financial talks by ex-Senator Edmonds and ex-Secretary Fairchild, members of the monetary commission, before the House committee on Monday and Tuesday in favor of the bill prepared and recommended by that commission.

Those who favor a retention of the present civil service status really believe, as they say they do, that the Members of the House who said so many bitter things during the debate on the legislative, executive and judicial appropriation bill, which was passed this week, are satisfied now that they have gotten their speeches in the record which can be distributed among their constituents, they are likely to get a rude awakening later on. The antis are working harder than ever, to make converts and are expressing confidence in their ability to get their bill providing for a modified civil service law before the House, and to pass it, before the present session closes. Some of them now express hope that the president will not modify the present rules, because that would weaken them by satisfying some who would otherwise vote for their bill.

If the revenues of the government should show a comfortable surplus by next winter, there is likely to be a big boom in public building legislation. It isn't likely that any public building bills will be passed by the House at the present session, owing to the attitude of the administration, the speaker, and the chairman of the committee on Appropriations towards keeping the appropriations down to the lowest amount possible. But so far as public buildings are concerned, this policy isn't playing a leading part in the senate, which has already passed a number of public building bills and is likely to pass many more before adjournment. These bills will be on the House calendar at the opening of the last session of the fifty-fifth congress and, if the revenues show a surplus, the most of them are likely to be passed. If there is a continued deficit, that will be an unanswerable argument for a continuation of the present anti-appropriation policy in the house, and many building-hungry towns will be disappointed.

The postal authorities have decided upon the designs to be used upon the series of stamps to be issued in commemoration of the Trans-Mississippi and International Exposition to be held at Omaha next summer. They are as follows: One cent—Discovery of the Mississippi River by Marquette; two cent—Indian chief; four cent—Buffalo hunt; five cent—Pantfinder, Fremont raising the flag on the Rockies; eight cent—Emigrant wagon train; ten cent—Mining scene; 50 cent—Cowboy and cattle; \$1—Harvesting of a big flour mill; \$2—Rock Island Bridge, showing portion of Omaha.

Among the politicians, who always look beneath the surface of things, the apparently narrow escape of Senator Hanna from defeat at the hands of the Ohio legislature is not regarded as anything more than a little game of politics whereby Senator Foraker took some of the conceit out of his colleague by giving him a good fright, and after having accomplished his purpose, made his election sure. It is worthy of note, too, in this connection, that as a rule, all of the politicians, regardless of party, are disposed to think that Senator Foraker's tactics were justified by the circumstances. They say that Senator Hanna had on the day of President McKinley's election virtually ignored Senator Foraker in the politics of their State and ruthlessly walked over his friends, and that this was the first opportunity that Senator Foraker had had to show that he wielded some power in his party, and that in using it to force Senator Hanna to recognize him and his friends, both now and in the future, he only did what any other shrewd politician would have done under the same circumstances. It is needless to say that there are other men who take an entirely different view of the matter, and who regard recent happenings at Columbus as a blot on the good name of the great State of Ohio, but they are not in politics.

The outlook for the annexation of Hawaii through the treaty, which is now under discussion by the senate, is not as good as it was a week ago, although the friends of the treaty are still claiming that the necessary two thirds vote will be obtained for it. Senators Thurston, of Nebraska, and Gear, of Iowa, who had been put down as favoring the treaty, this week announced their intention to vote against its ratification; and Wellington, of Md., Mason, of Illinois, and Spooner, of Wisconsin are in doubt as to how they will vote. Guesses as to how long the senate will debate the treaty before taking a vote run all the way from two weeks to three months.

Her Simple Epitaph.

"I saw a rude, roughly hewn stone above the grave on an eastern Kentucky hillside a few days since," said Mr. Walter Wade, a state insurance solicitor, "that was placed there before monument makers flourished in that part of Kentucky. There were but two graves in the little unfenced spot. And they were in the centre of a sassafras thicket.

This old stone, over which the ivy had crept, well nigh blotting out the inscription, bore those words, which seemed to have been chiseled by a trembling fingered novice: "Jane Lawler, died Agus, 1849. She was alas kine to evrybudie." I thought as I stood there by the weed-crested mound of what a world of meaning there was in those few simple words. "She was alas kine to evrybudie." When I shall have composed my weary limbs for the last sleep I would ask no greater boon than that such a compliment might truthfully be placed on the tomb above my silent form. It was so different from any of the chiseled platitudes one sees in large cemeteries. I wondered what loving heart could have inspired it, and stopped to ask about the woman whose gentle life could merit so tender a tribute.

Nobody on either the Kentucky or Virginia side of the mountains knew much of the Lawler family, but one old mountaineer said he had heard told the woman was the wife of an old woodsman who lived and hunted on Mount Elkhorn in the first part of the present century. The pained hand of the loving husband doubtless traced the last testimony of reverence."—Louisville Post.

GEN. JOHN BRATTON.

An Honorable Record in Peace and War.

The Register.

Gen. Bratton was one of the most distinguished gentlemen of the State, and the descendant of a family that has been identified with the development of South Carolina since its reception in the union of the states. From time to time its members have been honored by the people with important trusts, and during revolution none fought more valiantly for the independence of government than they.

Col. William Bratton, the progenitor of the family in this State, was a Virginian and came to York county previous to the revolution. He was among the first pupils of Mt. Zion college at Wmmsboro, from which he graduated. He made that town his home and spent the remainder of his life there. He became a physician. He was twice married, the first time to a daughter of Gen. Winn, and the second to Miss Isabella Means. To this latter marriage four children were born, of which the subject of this sketch was the youngest.

He attended Mt. Zion on graduation at the South Carolina college. He later graduated in medicine at the medical college in Charleston and practiced in his native county until the outbreak of the war. He enlisted as a private, was soon made captain and served in that capacity at the bombardment of Fort Sumter. When his company was called to enlist in the Confederate service they refused and Bratton, and twenty others, enlisted as privates and helped to fly another company of the Sixth Regiment, which did enlist. The regiment was ordered to Virginia. There was some trouble about the re-enlistment of the regiment, but finally a new battalion was formed which finally became a regiment and he was elected colonel.

On the battlefield of the Wilderness he conducted himself with the greatest valor and brilliancy, and was made brigadier general. Gen. Lee sent a telegram to the war department at Richmond on the night of the second day's fight, requesting the immediate promotion and confirmation of Col. Bratton. His request was fully complied with the next day. When Lee surrendered at Appomattox, Gen. Bratton commanded the largest brigade of the surrendered army.

At the close of the war he returned to Fairfield and since that time his history has been coextensive with that of the State. He was elected to the state senate in 1866, and was a delegate to the taxpayers convention. In 1876 he was chairman of the state delegation to the national democratic convention and was for a number of years the chairman of the party in his county. In 1880 he was chairman of the state democratic executive committee, and in 1881 he was elected comptroller general to fill a vacancy. In 1884 he was elected to congress to fill the unexpired term of Congressman Evans, deceased.

For many years he was a trustee of the state college. In 1859 he married Miss Elizabeth P. DuBose, daughter of Theodore S. DuBose, and they had three children two of whom survive, Dr. William Bratton having died in the past few months.

There are Others.

Editor W. W. Ball has been taking some of his own good advice, and as a result of his consistency, he has been suffering for several days with a sore arm, caused by vaccination. Mr. J. A. Sullivan, the local editor of the News, has been so badly used up by his vaccination that he has gone to his home in Anderson to recuperate amid the healing influences of familiar scenes and faces.—Greenville Mountaineer.

ABOUT VACCINATION.

Its Value in Protecting Against Small-pox.

Since compulsory vaccination has been ordered by the city council, it will be of interest to readers of *The News* to fully understand the value of inoculation of the human subject with the lymph of kine pox.

It is not a hardship to be vaccinated—it may be inconvenient for the time, but when it is remembered that it is the unqualified conclusion of small-pox experts and scientists that vaccination is the only known prevention of the disease, the inconvenience should be forgotten and all should seek to be vaccinated.

A letter received at *The News* office yesterday from a citizen of Atlanta states positively that "small-pox was overcome and completely put down by vaccination in this city."

The following interesting table is worth studying. The table was prepared by scientists who have made the study of small-pox thorough in all details.

"Classification of Vaccinations, embracing over twenty years, of all ages, and showing the percentage of deaths in each class represented."

Classes.	Per cent of deaths.
1. Unvaccinated.	35.00
2. Stated to have been vaccinated, but showing no cicatrix.	25.57
3. Vaccinated—a, one cicatrix.	7.73
Vaccinated—b, two cicatrices.	1.70
Vaccinated—c, three cicatrices.	1.95
Vaccinated—d, four or more cicatrices.	0.55
Vaccinated—a, well marked cicatrices.	2.92
Vaccinated—b, badly marked cicatrices.	8.82
4. Having previously had small pox.	10.00

Experiments have been made which are startling in their results. Dr. W. M. Welch delivered an address before the Philadelphia Medical society in which he detailed a number of experiments made by small-pox experts with vaccination. He related the following:

Dr. Benjamin Waterhouse, professor of theory and practice of medicine in Harvard college, inoculated one of his sons, 5 years of age. In a few days after, he vaccinated five other of his children, among them an infant 1 year old.

Within two months after this vaccination he sent the six children to the small-pox hospital at Brooklyn, where they were not only freely exposed to the contagion of small-pox but they were inoculated with variolous matter. "The only result from this crucial test was a very slight irritation at the points of the insertion of the virus; there was no constitutional disturbance whatever."

Dr. Welch in the same address gives the results of an experiment by the board of health of Boston. A committee of seven of the most reputable physicians of the city vaccinated nineteen children at the health office. Within three months after the vaccination these children were sent to Noddie's Island, a small-pox station, and were twice inoculated with variolous matter, besides being exposed for twenty days to the contagion, without manifesting the slightest indisposition.

The committee of physicians who carefully watched the development of this experiment, made the following report to the board of health: "The cow-pox prevented their taking the small-pox and they do therefore consider the results of the experiment as satisfactory evidence that the cow-pox is a complete security against the small-pox."

The foregoing facts, showing the value of vaccination should remove any doubts as to the necessity of using this means for preventing a loathsome disease getting a foothold in the city; but another and more remarkable illustration was given

by Dr. Welch which settles the question and removes all objection to vaccination.

The same committee of physicians of Boston made an experiment which is almost romantic in its details and showed nerve and heroism on the part of one of the parties to the experiment. It was determined to find some woman with an infant who would be willing for the child to be vaccinated and herself have the small-pox. The woman was found and she heroically offered herself and child for the experiment. The infant was vaccinated and forty-eight hours afterwards its mother was inoculated with small-pox. Here is what Dr. Welch says:

"The kine-pox went on regularly in the child, and so did the small-pox in the mother who suckled the child all the time. The mother had a considerable number of pustules on her face, back and breasts, one or two of which were kept raw by the tender lips of the infant while suckling, and yet the child appeared as well through the whole process as if it had not been nursed by a person suffering under small-pox."

The question has been raised as to the necessity of a vaccination. There is a number of instances on file in this office, showing that in seven years period, with others advocate five years. It is just as well to repeat what Dr. Welch says on this point:

"Although the protection of a successful vaccination is absolute for the time being, accumulation of evidence goes to prove that it is not permanent and that re-vaccination is necessary to thoroughly protect the individual and the community. To insure perfect immunity from the ravages of small-pox it is therefore necessary to re-vaccinate from time to time."

It may be of interest to know who Dr. Welch is and what right he has to speak with authority. He was for several years physician in charge of the municipal small-pox hospital of Philadelphia and probably has had as much experience in handling small-pox as any physician living or dead.

Is the duty of every citizen to be vaccinated? Why? Let Dr. Welch answer:

"It is necessary to thoroughly protect the individual and community."—Greenville News.

Are Men Nearer than Women?

Are women nearer than men was a question recently asked by a cynical old bachelor who is a stern critic as to all that regards a woman's get up. This, says "Godley's," was the reply:

"Women are endowed with strange vagaries, and, while extremely fastidious in many ways are very neglectful in others. Even the swellest society girl is not as particular as to all that regards her collar and cuffs as the plain everyday man of business; to change his linen at least once a day is a sort of religion with most men. With women it is different; they will inspect their collars and cuffs after a day's hard wear and decide that they will do without recognizing the fact that if any doubt exists on the matter they should be consigned to the laundry without demur.

"Again, a man is much more concerned as to the state of his shoes than a woman; the poor clerk on a meager salary spends his nickel a day for a shine without grudging, and, if it is imperative that the nickel be saved he gets up earlier in the morning and wields the blacking brush himself. The woman will grow herself in Worth's or Pugin's latest creation and forget to look at her shoes; she is willing to condone the loss of one or two buttons and the consequent baggy appearance of her extremities; like the peacock, she trusts to the gorgeousness of her plumage, and hopes that her shirte will cover all defects."—New York Sun.

LOCAL HISTORY.

An Interesting Event in the Colonial History of Fairfield.

To the Editor of *The State*:

I send you the following about the early settlers of Fairfield, which will doubtless be of interest to your readers in that county. I obtain it from Robert Mills' "Statistics of South Carolina."

"The first settlement of this district took place about the year 1745. Col. John Lyles and his brother, Ephraim, were among the first settlers, they located themselves at the mouth of Beaver creek, on Broad river, Ephraim Lyles was killed by the Cherokee Indians in his own house, but by a wonderful intimation of Providence, the Indians went off and left Lyles' wife and seven or eight small children in a hut, after killing a negro, who was outside of the house. The Lyleses were natives of Brainswick, Va., but removed to this county from Old Hills county, North Carolina.

"About the time of the settlement of the Lyleses, Capt. Richard Kirkland settled on the Watercock river, near the mouth of the main and a man of about thirty years of time; he owned no bondsmen."

The above account of Ephraim Lyles' death forms one of those incidents of Carolina's Indian history which are almost forgotten and are only found scattered about in different works. It is just such events as these which are treasured up in New England and told again and again until the history of that section seems more interesting and stirring than our own history, when in reality it is not. Had Ephraim Lyles lived in Massachusetts, Connecticut or Rhode Island I presume many of the school children could have told about his murder by the Cherokees, but as it was, he was an early settler in South Carolina and I venture the assertion that even his name is unknown to the school children of Fairfield county.

MCDONALD FURMAN.

Smallpox.

The following taken from *The Register* shows that Columbia is uneasy about smallpox. This loathsome disease is reported in Orangeburg, Beaufort, and Spartanburg. The authorities of these different towns are taking necessary steps to prevent its spread. We are happy to state that Chester is entirely free from it, and it is hoped will remain so. Our authorities, as will be seen in another column, urge vaccination.

The Register says:

The reports of suspicious cases of sickness in Orangeburg, which may or may not be smallpox, has determined the board of health to be very careful about who is allowed to come to this city from that town. Three negroes came in yesterday on the morning train from that town and President Robertson hearing of it ordered them to move on, which they did. There is revivified talk of having compulsory vaccination in the city, in view of the fact that the disease is getting so close, and it is likely that the board of health will ask the city council to take some action. That body is ready to act whenever requested to do so.

As yet no case has been found in the city though every day there are rumors that the disease has been imported. The police and the health officers immediately investigate and will act promptly should the disease appear, and also keep the public promptly posted.

A Greenwood man contributes this story to current smallpox literature. In 1867 his family lived in Edgefield district. A stray cat came to his house broken out with pustules and in a short while his family took small-pox. He is sure the cat brought them the disease, as they had no other opportunity to contract the disease.

"Her Simple Epitaph," to be found on the first page of this paper, recalls one we have seen in the cemetery at Camden Ala., more simple still, if not so descriptive. The story connected with it, as we remember it, is that a girl was there at school in the Female Institute. She sickened and died there far from home, and was buried near the entrance to the cemetery, across the street from the Institute. Her teachers and fellow pupils set up a neat stone over her grave. The only inscription it bears is her simple name, "Emily Mayhew."

Among the Farmers.

This reporter spent several days last week on the eastern side of the county. Everywhere the farmers were making preparations for the coming crop. Almost without exception the opinion prevailed among them that it was best to reduce the cotton acreage and give their attention chiefly to the cultivation of corn and other home supplies.

Taking an easterly course our first stop was at the residence of Mr. J. R. Hicklin. He has the reputation of being a successful farmer and a good manager. Of one thing we are assured, he makes the best persimmon beer we ever tasted. According to our notion it was more refreshing and invigorating than the Columbia lager.

Pursuing our way, Richburg was soon reached. We were glad to find the good merchants of that town, Messrs. Drennan & Gill, Wylie & Millen, and W. H. McFadden, in good spirits and looking forward with cheerful hearts to more prosperous times. Mr. McFadden was very successful in his farming operations last year. Running four ploughs, he made 43 bales of cotton, and plenty of corn, wheat and other supplies to answer his purposes. He farms on the true plan—to make his own supplies and have cotton as a surplus.

We rested awhile with our good friends, Messrs. Whitesides & Reid. This firm is so substantial and solid that they can snap their fingers at dull trade and hard times. To use in common parlance, they are "getting there just the same."

Mr. R. R. Proctor, having bought a half interest, has become associated with Mr. Whiteside in the sawing and ginning business. There were about 800 bales of cotton ginned at Lewisville this year. A brief stay was made at Lando. Mr. Heath gave a good report of the Monetta mills, formerly known as the Fishing Creek Factory. These mills are running night and day—an evidence of their prosperity. With good management a cotton mill in our State is sure of success.

Continuing our course, we passed Hollis' Store. There we met Mr. Jason Hicklin, one of the good farmers of that vicinity. We arrived at Rodman in due time. The good firm of Lewis & Hegry are still doing business at the same old stand. Mr. Rodman is also there, engaged in the same business.

From there we went to Edgmoor, stopping on the way with Mr. J. B. Ferguson, a good farmer and a good man. One of the merchants of Edgmoor has made an assignment, which was not calculated to do the place any good. Besides Mr. Clinton and Mr. Glass, we were pleased to meet Rev. Mr. Griffith and Mr. T. W. Whiteside. The latter is said to have matrimonial intentions, but we have our doubts about it.

Our next stopping place was at the residence of Mr. W. B. Crosby. He has a very desirable place, and is a very successful farmer. He is very much interested in the farmers' movement in reference to the reduction of the cotton acreage, but does not believe that resolutions will accomplish any good unless they are backed by legislation that will give them force and effect. His plan is to pledge every farmer

not to plant in cotton more than 15 acres to the plow, and to levy a tax of five dollars (\$5) on every acre in cotton that exceeds this amount. The constitutionality of this plan might be questioned, otherwise we believe its enforcement would bring about the consummation devoutly to be desired.

We called to see our old friend, Mr. R. M. Cross, but unfortunately he was not at home. He was off in the field engaged in the good work of sowing oats.

At Landsford we met Col. J. M. Hough, formerly of Chesterfield, but now of this county. He is highly pleased with Chester and promises to become a prominent citizen of our county. He is said to have congressional aspirations, but of course he must bide his time for a couple of years before he can expect much support from Chester.

On our return we stopped at Ferguson's store. Our good friend, the proprietor, was in his accustomed happy frame of mind. He does a good business, and is not over troubled with financial cares.

We made a short stop at Mr. Walter Garrison's, near Lewisville. He is an intelligent, industrious, energetic young farmer, and without doubt he will meet with the success he deserves.

Notes from Wise.

Mindful of the editor's injunction that his correspondents are expected to write with some reasonable degree of regularity, we again essay to assume the role of scribe from this place.

Christmas of '97 is now a thing of the past, and it, like many of our happy resolutions for '98, will soon be brought to mind only by a retrospective glance.

The college boys and girls have all returned to their respective schools and are again striving with renewed vigor to burst asunder the almost adamantine bonds of learning. The memory of their visit to that hallowed spot, home, will doubtless throw a halo of soft light on many of the tasks which before seemed arduous, and beguile many of their sad fancies into smiling.

Our youthful pyrotechnist, Master Robt. Wilks, who was quite painfully burned by an explosion of gun powder while manufacturing Roman candles, has about recovered from the effects of his burn and is now trying his fortune as a disciple of Nimrod. His greatest achievement in this line was the bagging of a large wild turkey one day last week.

All votaries of pleasure are delighted with a rainbow party given at the hospitable home of Mr. and Mrs. Alex Wise on the evening of the 14th. There was in attendance quite a large crowd, and the merry peals of laughter and the sound of much talking are conclusive evidences that all drank deeply of pleasure's effusion. The zeal with which some of the young men worked at heming the girls' aprons and the pleasure they evinced at being accorded that privilege showed that they were worthy aspirants for the prizes. The prize, a box of stationery, for the best hemmed apron was given to Mr. J. H. Gilkey, who doubly deserved it for his excellent work and some "to the point" talk. The prize, a banana handkerchief, offered to the one who displayed the least skill in the art of sewing, was very justly awarded to Rt. Hon. T. H. Hardin. One of the leading features of the entertainment was the delightful music, furnished by Messrs. John and Will Trussell and Arthur McKeown. The party over, every one leftfeeling that an encore would not be out of order.

Mrs. Robt. L. Douglas and bright little son, of Rodman, and Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Wilkes, of Chester, are visiting relatives in this community.

Miss Eva Wilkes, of Baton Rouge, visited Misses Emma and Jessie Wilkes last week. Mrs. P. W. Hardin, Mrs. Amelia Fry and Mr. Jno. Hardin, of Rock Hill, are visiting friends and relatives at this place. Mr. States Worthy, of Wilksburg, paid a recent visit to this section. Mr. John W. Wilkes, Jr., has accepted a position with the chain-gang, as night guard.

Abbeville Letter.

Editor LANTERN: Your correspondent having some law business in Laurens, spent Tuesday night and part of Wednesday in the flourishing little city. I stopped at the Hotel Bendella where I was handsomely entertained. It is a fine thing for a place to have the reputation of having good hotels. People like to visit that kind of a place, and are disposed to avoid the opposite. Especially is this the case with the drummers. They invariably talk up a town when it has good hotel facilities, and my observation is that they are fair and even charitable in their views. In fact, I am partial to drummers any way. They are usually bright, active, energetic men, and their opinion about matters generally are interesting and instructive.

While in Laurens I had the pleasure of meeting Col. B. W. Ball, one of its leading lawyers and editors. He was formerly a student of Erskine college and knows a great deal about our Abbeville people. He is fond of literature and is an exceedingly entertaining talker. Laurens has a fine array of lawyers. They are, what lawyers ought to be; intelligent, cultivated, high-toned gentlemen.

At the station on Wednesday I saw a marriage party who were waiting to take the train. It was a pleasure to see so many beautiful ladies handsomely dressed.

Going up to Laurens on the cars I met Rev. Mr. Holmes, who preaches in the Episcopal church at Laurens. He is a graduate of Sewanee, and while there roomed with Rev. Robbie Lee, whose untimely death brought sorrow to so many hearts. Mr. Holmes spoke in high terms of Prof. Trent, the noted Southern writer. He said that the latter mixes very freely with the students at Sewanee, and that he is exceedingly popular. Prof. Trent has been severely criticized as being unfair to the South in his writings and books. Mr. Holmes thinks that Prof. Trent means to be fair, however much he may be criticised. I have read a good many of Mr. Trent's articles and have found them very interesting. He is a writer of great promise and is splendidly educated, being a Master of Arts of the University of Virginia. The South is waking up to new life in literary matters. We have a growing number of excellent writers and our people are disposed to encourage them.

But I must get back to Laurens for the purpose of this letter. I was impressed particularly with its beautiful stores. It is a treat to pass along its streets and see its handsome windows so tastefully and attractively ornamented. I was equally pleased to see that the city is lighted with electricity. The day of the old fashioned street lamp has passed, and the city which lacks an electric plant advertises its want of progress.

WALTER L. MILLER.

National Flowers.

The national flower of Switzerland is the Edelweiss blooms amid the snows of the Alps. The Violet is the national flower of Greece.

The Marguerite, of Italy. The Chrysanthemum, of Japan. The Cornflower, of Germany. The Thistle, of Scotland. The Rose, of England. The Shamrock, of Ireland. Of our own American land the Golden Rod, which waves its golden tinted sprays promiscuously over our country from the Atlantic to the Pacific shores, is presumably the national flower. "A EPINE."

For Sale.

The old Associate Reformed church property. Right in the heart of the city. It would make a splendid residence. Finest piece of property in the city for the price! A splendid bargain for somebody. Apply to A. J. MCCOY.

Real Estate Agent. Office, McCoy's Drug Store, Gadsden street.

Legal Blanks for sale at LANTERN office.

Notice.

The firm of Blake & Warren dissolved January 1. All moneys due said firm must be paid to C. Warren. All persons indebted to said firm will please settle as soon as possible. I need money to meet bills falling due against old firm; I will be found at old stand formerly occupied by Jos. A. Walker, with full line.

C. WARREN.

New Art Studio.

I have opened a studio in Miss Kennedy's Gallery to teach my new system of drawing. By my method you can learn in two weeks to make life-size portraits, draw landscapes from nature or reproduce any small picture any size. A child eight years old can learn. Success is guaranteed and no money required in advance. The ladies especially are invited to visit the studio and investigate the system. Lessons given in crayon, pastel and oil. In-Jan14 OTIS A. MILLER

PROFESSIONAL.

R. B. CALDWELL, Attorney and Counsellor at Law, Walker B'ldg, 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 DeVega Drug 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 Stahn's Jewelry Store.

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? Bait her with Fischel's Fancy Candies.

Have You a Beau? Decoy him into Fischel's.

THIS SPACE IS RESERVED FOR S. M. Jones & Co.

EVERY DESCRIPTION OF **PRINTING** Low Prices. Honest Work THE LANTERN OFFICE

MELTON & HARDIN. 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 & McLURE**

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.**

THE LANTERN.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION:
TWO DOLLARS A YEAR, CASH.

WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 18, 1917.

BUSINESS LOCALS.

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

The Merry makers tomorrow night.

For Terracing apply to M. L. LATHAN, Blackstock, S. C.

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

The Merry Makers will please only laughing people; stay away if you want to cry.

W. M. White, Gastonia, N. C., manufacturer of steam finished granite monuments. Retailing at manufacturer's profits. 2t

Mr. J. W. Tillinghast has renovated and repaired parts of my piano and tuned it most satisfactorily. His work is the most careful and thorough my instrument has ever received. Mrs. A. G. BRICE. Will be in Chester a few weeks. A postal card will bring him to you.

LOCAL NEWS.

Cotton is selling at 5-35.

Prof. Dendy, of Yorkville, agent Sunday in the city.

Mr. T. P. Mitchell, of Avon, was in the city last Friday.

An entertainment was given last evening by Miss Eunice Davis.

Mrs. Collins, of the vicinity of Rodman, died on last Thursday.

We shall have something further about Gen. Bratton in next issue.

Mr. Anderson Offutt, of Rockville, Md., spent Saturday in the city.

Cases of small-pox have been reported in Anderson and Laurens counties.

There is very little to be reported yet from the legislature that is definite.

Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Rice went to Union last Sunday to visit relatives and friends, for a few days.

Mr. F. A. Gilbert, cashier of the Loan and Savings Bank, of Yorkville, died last Tuesday night.

The Legislature has accepted an invitation to spend tomorrow, R. E. Lee's birthday, at Clemson.

Miss Bertha Stahn left this morning for an extended trip to Washington, New York and other cities.

Mrs. H. C. Buchholz and children went to Atlanta Saturday, where they will remain for some time.

Report says marriage bells will ring not only in Chester, next month, but in her neighboring town, Richburg also.

The majority of the members of the Legislature favor a short session. This will be good news to the people.

Nathan Smith, colored, was arrested last night by Policeman Marshall and lodged in jail, charged with stealing sweet potatoes.

The Lee Light Infantry, under the command of Capt. J. K. Marshall, will parade to-morrow afternoon in honor of Gen. Lee's birthday.

A lady who called at 5:15 p. m. yesterday said, "It is going to snow; see if it doesn't." Now consider what manner of prophet she is.

Mrs. Beulah Boyd left this morning for Washington, to join her husband, who is pursuing his studies in practical electricity, in that city.

Mr. D. B. Lumpkin, the genial postmaster at Rocky Mount, was in the city Saturday, and favored us with a call.

Misses Mary Owen, Edna McLure, and Sadie Gunhouse brightened this office with their presence Friday afternoon.

We learn from the Rock Hill Herald that Maj. Louis Sheressee and family are going to move to Charleston, their former home.

Mrs. R. M. McCrorey and children are visiting relatives of her husband at Blackstock, S. C. Lancaster Ledger.

After a short and glorious visit to Fort Mill, Misses Genie Millar and Marion Leckie returned home Monday morning.

Yesterday the clock in the tower was undergoing its annual "cleaning up," and hence was not holding down its regular job of reporting the time of day.

Mr. John Melton, private secretary of Roadmaster Dodson, of the Southern Ry., spent last Sunday in town, with relatives.

Miss Fannie Abell, of Loxlyville, and her friend, Miss Moseley, of Prosperity, worshipped with the A. R. P. congregation in Chester last Sabbath.

Voluntary vaccination is advisable when smallpox threatens. Compulsory vaccination should be adopted only in case of absolute necessity.

Mr. A. J. McCoy has launched out in the real estate business. He starts out with an advertisement of a piece of the most desirable property in the city.

Mr. Harlow D. Hignbotham, of Chicago, has been at the Railroad Hotel a few days spending his time chiefly hunting. Mr. Hignbotham is a son of the well known president of the World's Fair.

Miss Louise McFadden, Messrs. Richard Woods, Clough Robinson, Sidney Davidson, Reuben Grantford, Will Leckie and Hardin Marion attended a party Friday night in Fort Mill, given by Miss Mayme Meacham.

Dr. Pryor, a prominent physician of Chester, was in the city yesterday. Mrs. S. W. Pryor and children have returned to Chester after a pleasant visit to relatives in this city. Miss Edna Tinsley accompanied them.—Union News Era.

Judge Gage.

Mr. McDonald has withdrawn from the race for judge, so we think our headline is justified. We have had scarcely any doubt of Mr. Gage's election for some time, and now he is without opposition.

Death of a Child.

Mrs. M. J. Boulware received a telegram Saturday announcing the death of her grand-daughter Edith, youngest child of Mr. Gray Boulware, of Palestine, Texas. Edith was five years old, a remarkably bright and lovely child. Diphtheria was the cause of death.

Palmetto Literary Club.

A number of ladies of literary taste have formed a club with the above name. Its object is social entertainment and literary improvement. We have not at hand the names of the officers, but we understand that Mrs. G. B. White is president.

Services in New A. R. P. Church.

Last Sabbath service was held in the new A. R. P. church, for the first time. The building and furnishing were complete in every detail. It was safely within the truth to say that the people of the congregation were glad to enter their new place of worship at this stage. The congregation was large, made up of all shades of religious belief, including Jews and Chinese. The pastor preached an excellent sermon. The discourse was admirably appropriate, though a solid gospel sermon, the subject being faith—a faith that manifests itself in love, charity, active benevolence, and like graces.

At the evening service Rev. H. C. Buchholz, of the Baptist church, preached. The sermon was one preached some time ago in his own church, on "The Young Man that I Saw one Night." He had been urged to repeat it, and on invitation, kindly consented to deliver it in the A. R. P. church. It was a delicate subject, handled plainly and with much force. All the congregations of the city united in the service, and the congregation was immense, the largest, we think it safe to say, that ever assembled in a church in Chester. Jews and Chinese were present, as well as a number of persons

rarely, if ever, seen in church before.

The electric lights worked beautifully, and the congregation seemed exceedingly well pleased.

Another will be dedicated on the first Sabbath of February, Rev. C. E. McDonald, of Winnsboro, preaching the sermon.

Cotton Growers' Convention

The County Cotton Growers' Convention met yesterday in the courthouse, Col. R. A. Love in the chair and Mr. John H. Buchanan, secretary.

Some townships were represented and some were not.

After considerable discussion a resolution was adopted, asking for the repeal by the legislature of the lien law.

Another resolution was adopted declaring the purpose of the county convention to stand by any action taken by the State Cotton Growers' Convention.

Another resolution, asking for such legislation as will accomplish the desired reduction of the cotton acreage, was tabled. The members of the Convention were induced to resort to any force measure to effect their purpose.

Another resolution was adopted, urging farmers to make their own supplies and have the cotton crop as a surplus. It was amended so as to include tenants in its operation.

The Mirth Makers.

The Merry Mirth Makers, will appear at the Opera House next Wednesday and Thursday nights, January 19th and 20th. This attraction is said to be a company of exceptionally clever comedians and the performances clean and refined. Mr. Ed Van Skarik, the advance agent was in the city making preparation for their appearance here. Popular prices. First six rows 50c. General admission 35c. Gallery all colored 25c. Come and laugh your cares away.

Feasterville and Welling Items.

There has been a good deal of moving among the colored people of this section, and also several among the white people. Mr. John Stone has moved into the residence formerly occupied by Mr. D. P. Crosby. Mr. Thomas Wix, of Chester county, has moved into the residence recently vacated by Mr. Stone. Mr. Edward Taylor has moved near the residence of Mr. John Stone. Mr. Robt. Clark has moved near Mr. Thomas Wix's. Mr. H. D. Coleman has moved to his place, near his father's. Mr. W. I. Price and family have moved to Union C. H. Prof. D. C. Anderson has moved into the Feasterville boarding house. He has a flourishing school at that place.

Miss Eugenia Douglass has a 2000 school at the Crosby Institute. Miss Lilla Betsill, of Cross Keys, Union county, is visiting Miss Fannie Hill.

Mr. D. P. Crosby's many friends in this community are very glad to hear of his speedy recovery, and hope he may soon be convalescent.

Not long since your correspondent, while on his way to your enterprising town, stopped in the Hallsville section and spent the night with Mr. J. M. Grant, where we saw several fine hogs ready to be butchered. It is a step in the right direction to meet five cent cotton.

Our farmers are busy at their work. The woodman's axe can be heard felling the trees preparatory for the plow. Not far away can be heard the familiar sound of the plowman, whoa, gee, haw here, mule; come up, and go on.

Mr. Thomas Traylor, Jr., has moved into his new house, which has been recently built by Mr. J. H. Smyre, of Chester. Mr. Smyre has built three houses in this section. They are models of good workmanship and mechanical skill.

Messrs. J. P. Feaster and Henry Coleman, formerly of this state, but now from Arkansas, are visiting relatives in this community.

Mr. and Mrs. S. S. Coleman have opened a small store at their residence. Before purchasing elsewhere call and give them a trial.

A DOUBLE WEDDING.

An Interesting Event at New Hope.—Miss Bertie Brice Married to Dr. Mitchell and Miss Mammie Brice to Mr. Gettys.

Some time ago a prominent visitor compared New Hope to heaven in that its people neither married nor were given in marriage. The last vestige of this accusation was swept away on December 30th when a beautiful double marriage was performed in New Hope church.

When last Spring was putting forth its buds of promise there was started a rumor of a double marriage to take place during the year.

This rumor would not down. In fact, there was plenty of things to keep it alive.

Every Friday night a certain impatient horse champed his bit near the front gate, doubtless wondering what could be the matter with this patient whom the doctor visited so regularly and persistently. The sequel shows that Friday is not such an unlucky day after all.

Again, at regular intervals a certain North Carolina Romeo would steal down to the same house to spend a few golden hours with a fair Juliet.

The public therefore, were not a bit shocked when recently the cards came out practically announcing that Senator and Mrs. Thos. S. Brice had been prevailed on to give two very handsome Christmas presents, viz, their daughter Bertie in marriage to Dr. W. F. Mitchell, of this county, and their daughter Mammie in marriage to Mr. Lawson A. Gettys, of Shelby, North Carolina.

The happy event was to take place in the New Hope church on December 30th. Such an important social event quickly became the great topic of thought and conversation in the surrounding communities. Loving friends and admirers met and beautifully decorated the church, which presented a scene of splendor on the evening of the 30th. Numerous tapers and chandeliers turned low threw over the decorations a "dim lullowey light" making a fairy-like prospect.

The church was crowded when promptly at 4 p. m., as the organ under the skillful hands of Mrs. R. G. Brice pealed forth the "Bridal March," from Lohengrin, the church doors opened and down the right aisle passed Dr. Mitchell and Miss Bertie, preceded by the ushers, W. M. Kirkpatrick and J. E. Stevenson, and down the left with equal pace Mr. Gettys and Miss Mammie, preceded by the ushers, W. L. Reid, and W. L. Roshorough. The two beautiful brides sisters were tastefully attired in traveling suits. The contracting couples took their places under a beautiful bower of evergreen and roses, and in a short and beautiful ceremony by Rev. J. T. Chalmers, assisted by Rev. J. E. Johnston, were united for life in the holy bonds of matrimony.

Altogether it was an event that will long be remembered in New Hope—one not altogether free from sadness, as it removes from our midst one of our most popular young ladies—Miss Mammie, now Mrs. Gettys—who will henceforth live at the home of her husband in Shelby, N. C.

The fortunate young men are certainly to be congratulated on having secured such accomplished and lovable brides. New Hope has never known two more popular accomplished and amiable young ladies.

The happy young people left immediately for a wedding tour—Dr. Mitchell and bride to Florida. Mr. Gettys and bride through Northern cities. The best wishes of a host of friends accompanied them on their lifelong journey.

A great many beautiful and costly presents bore testimony to the great popularity of the young couple.

Dr. Mitchell is a son of ex-Representative T. P. Mitchell. He is a rising young physician and will continue to practice his profession in the neighborhood where he was raised.

Mr. Gettys is a mining capitalist of Western North Carolina. His future home will be Shelby, N. C. A FRIEND.

OUR OPTICAL DEPARTMENT

Is Run on Singular Lines;

We really do not take chances. If you need a physician or surgeon's help we tell you. If you really have your eyesight, we tell you so. Rest and carefulness are eye-helps and may be all that is required. Come in and talk the matter over, it will cost you nothing. We have Spectacles and Eyeglasses from 25 cts. to \$10.00. Our finest quality lenses in a finely made steel frame, both frame and lenses carefully fitted for \$1.50. Gold filled frames for \$2.50. Solid gold for \$5.00, \$6.00, \$8.00 and \$10.00.

R. BRANDT, The Jeweler,

Under Tower Clock, CHESTER, S. C.

2,500 bushels of Choice Texas Red Rust Proof Seed Oats, just received at WYLIE & CO'S.

The finest New Orleans Molasses in the city, at WYLIE & CO'S.

We are agents for the celebrated "Clipper" and Oliver turn Plows, the best on earth, at WYLIE & CO'S.

Buggies, Phaetons, Surreys, and the celebrated "Old Hickory" Wagons, cheap for cash or easy terms at WYLIE & CO'S.

Don't forget to try a "Clipper or Oliver Turn Plow," for sale at WYLIE & CO'S.

Now is the time to buy all-wool underwear one-third less than value, at WYLIE & CO'S.

Overcoats and Mackintoshes going at prices to correspond with five cts. cotton, at WYLIE & CO'S.

The best line of Men's, Boys', Ladies' and Children's Shoes in the city, for less money than ever before at—WYLIE & CO'S.

If you want a heavy all-wool suit of clothes for less money than you ever bought one, call at WYLIE & CO'S.

Don't fail to see the line of Foster Kid Gloves at fifty cents per pair, at WYLIE & CO'S.

Big reduction in Ingram and Brussels Carpets, at WYLIE & CO'S.

You can buy all-wool, yard square carpet remnants, for 20 cents each, at WYLIE & CO'S.

Prompt settlement secures first-class accommodation and reliable goods at reasonable prices and terms, at WYLIE & CO'S.

GOODS MARKED DOWN

TO REDUCE MY LARGE STOCK.

FOR THE NEXT 30 DAYS I WILL OFFER

Oatflakes, 4c lb. Good Coffee, 10c lb. Best Patent Flour, \$2.90 per 100 lb., \$5.75 per bbl. Extra Choice Tomatoes, \$1.00 per doz. Salmon 10c to 17c a can. Salmon Steak, 20c, with key. Choice Peaches, 15c. California Heavy Syrup Peaches, \$2.25 per doz, 25c can. Corn, 10c can. Ex. Grated Pineapple, heavy Syrup, 20c can. Pork and Beans, 10 and 12-2c. can. 3 lb. can. Appricots, heavy syrup, 20c. Prunes, 8 and 12-2c. Peaches, 10c lb. Appricots, 12-1-2c. Nectarines, 12-1-2c. London Layers Raisins, 10c lb. Mince Meat, 11c lb. Tarbell Cheese, 12-1-2c lb.

EVERYTHING IN PROPRORTION. CALL EARLY

AT JOS. A. WALKER'S.

Phone 84.

For Sale.
That lot with the improvements thereon, consisting of dwelling house, containing six rooms; also office building, situated on corner of Church St., in front of Baptist church, the same being the property of Mrs. S. A. Bond. Terms reasonable. Apply to—
J. B. ATKINSON, Atty. at Law.

REMOVAL.
Dr. JAMES B. BIGHAM,
SURGEON-DENTIST.
Has removed from Blackstock to Chester, Office in Walker & Henry's new building, up stairs.

CHESTER HAND LAUNDRY.
All kinds of Laundry work done by hand—no torn clothes. Everything in first-class style and we guarantee Satisfaction guaranteed. L. LUM, Under Old Fellow Hall.

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

BILLIAM.

By S. R. CROOKETT.

In this last chance to establish himself in life, he tried to get out no further help from consideration from him.

William listened unamiably, and with a deep-seated regret obvious upon his face, he consented to let his father have control of him. So William fled, and for some time he was left to his own devices to do as he pleased.

When William's father had at once recovered his breath and partly to his opinions as to William's naivety, Billiam's ingratitude, Billiam's disgraceful present conduct and unparalleled future career, and when he had concluded with a vivid picture of Billiam's ultimate fate (which was obviously not to be suggested) he passed, partly in order to recover his breath and partly to invite questions from the culprit. Not that he expected Billiam to answer. Indeed, he held it almost an insult for one so ill-chosen to attempt to ask questions of his position at such a moment.

"What have you to say to that, sir? What excuse have you to make? Answer me that," said the father, "I will not listen to a single word. You may well stand amazed and silent. Have I brought a son into the world for this—just to be sent to an expensive education only for this?"

So Billiam kept silence and thought hard of the setter down at the kennels. The sentences went on, and he kept on his head as long as the time. He kept changing from one foot to the other upon the gravel walk.

"I should like to be a veterinary surgeon, sir," said Billiam, scrapping with his feet. "Let that go, along with you—veterinary devil—on an Orthomwite's—do you want to get out of my school, do you? I will not have you."

And accordingly Billiam set down to the kennels to look at the matter of the skin which he had brought with him, and to see if he could not get some of the cold water bandages.

And this is briefly what William found in the Edinburgh and established in a nest of unfurnished garret rooms which he had discovered by chance at the end of Montgomery street in the Latin quarter of the city of Edinburgh. It was of which had been given him by his father with the information that it must cost him through a year and £20 which his elder brother Hector, captain in the One Hundred and Fourth Hussars, had sent him.

"Young fool, Billiam—always was," said Captain Herbert. "Guess he's getting tightly off." And with that he stuffed into the envelope the £20 which he had set apart as a retainer for his tailor.

"The young blackguard will need the money more than old Moses," said the hussar.

Billiam had, to save appearances, committed on the question of the veterinary surgeon. He was to study hard in order to become an ordinary surgeon and physician of humans. He was only to be allowed to leave home once a year. He had to be ready to go with his father with requests for more money. In every way Billiam was made to feel that he was the pitiful son and a disgrace to the name of the Orthomwite of Grandthwaite. "One of the families, sir," said his father, "which have constituted for 500 years in the governing classes of these islands."

So it was in this manner that Billiam took the very modest portion of goods which pertained to him and departed for the far country of Montgomery street, south side, just where that notable thoroughfare gives upon the greasy plain of the Pleasance. How Billiam spent his life and upon which this history is intended to tell.

Day by day the student of medicine scored deligths. Day and night were to him alike laborious, for Billiam,

Billiam found himself in possession of five large rooms, with wide windows and in some instances with skylight also. He was to pay at the modest rate of 28 in the half year for the lot. Billiam counted down his pocket money. This cost him 80 shillings, and he had to pay separately for the lettering, which was a good deal more than he had counted on. "C—sultation free. Every morning before 9 and every evening after 6," this Billiam furnished up daily with the fall of his own coat, which had torn off for the purpose. "I don't think I shall use it any more," he said, "so I may as well use it."

So he used it. It did very well, being lined with silk.

Then Billiam double bolted the plate to the door, for he understood the ways of Montgomery street, and was not to study the monograph of Herr Dr. Pansenstock of Vienna upon headaches. Billiam had three chairs to start with and two stiff bedsteads. He had an easy chair, which in time of need could be leaned up against the wall. It was a deck chair and cost 28, 11½d, at a cheap sale formerly at the Glasgow street. Billiam felt that he might get that length in luxury.

Billiam had once possessed more furniture than this. He had a wooden bed, which he had bought in the Glasgow for 4 shillings and carried up the Pleasance himself, post by post and plank to plank. His only sleep upon it came night. The next day he began to cut it up for firewood. It was a good bed, though, he said, but not for sleeping on. After the first five minutes it began to bite him all over.

So Billiam burned the 4 shilling bed, and it turned out all right that day. It cracked like green wood as it burned. Presently the fame of Billiam's brass plate waxed great in the land. Dr. Macfarlane, a short winded and tempered man, came upon the announcement quite unexpectedly by ascending his way up the weary, criny stone stairs to visit the sister of the seamstress who lived upon the other side of the Landing from Billiam.

It so simply that Dr. Macfarlane was astonished to see considerable injuries to his state of mind. He stood regarding the lady with a long and carefully lettered announcement for fully ten minutes. Then he rang the bell, and an answering bell came from just the other side of the landing. He was arrived to open, for it was the middle of the day and Billiam was at his classes. Dr. Macfarlane could learn little from the seamstress or her sister beyond the general suspicion that their neighbors on the other side of the landing was "many, but no vera rich in his mind."

It was not the seamstress, but the seamstress' sister, who volunteered this information.

"Not be sent us in these," added the seamstress, who was a pale and exceedingly pretty girl, "not to count my plumped purple gowns which lay on a plat on the little cracked table by the bedside of the seamstress' sister."

"He'll be a kind o' young doctor, seeking a job, use dot," said the seamstress' sister, sinking back on her pillows, for gratitude was not her strong point.

The suggestion excited the doctor, for he was a man who had worked hard as a most uncertain and unremunerative practice. Besides which he had had a family growing up about him. If, therefore, he was to have a young interloper settling in the center of his sphere of influence, it was as well to know with whom he had to contend.

So he called upon Billiam.

It was 6 o'clock in the evening when Dr. Macfarlane came standing up the Billiam's stairs. The door stood slightly ajar, and there came from the other side a confused murmur of voices, a yelping of dogs, a wild outcry of scents which even the doctor's trained ear could not distinguish. But, above all, there rose fitfully the shrill cry of an infant. Upon hearing this the doctor pushed the door with the brass plate open, which, when he stepped within, seemed at first nearly full of people. It was brightly enough lighted, for the broad fame of a No. 6 gas burner hissed with excess of pressure above the bare mantelpiece. A fire burned in the grate, which shone cheerfully enough, being heaped high with small lumps of coal.

TO BE CONTINUED.

Probably True.

A temperance lecturer, when discussing his favorite theme, said: "Now, boys, when I ask you a question you must not be afraid to speak up and answer me. When you look around and see all these fine houses, farms, and cattle, do you ever think who owns them all now? Your fathers own them, do they not?"

"Yes, sir," shouted a hundred voices. "Where will your fathers be in twenty years?" "Dead!" shouted the boys. "And who will own the houses then?" "Us boys!" "Us boys!" "Right. Now tell me, did you ever, in going along the street, notice the drunkards lounging around the public house door, waiting for some one to treat them?" "Yes, sir, lots of them."

"Well, where will they be in twenty years?" "Dead!" exclaimed the boys. "And who will be drunkards then?" "Us boys!" "Everybody was thunderstruck. It sounded awful! It was awful, but it was probably true."

Bright's Disease.

This is often classed among the "diseases of modern life," and probably it really is of more common occurrence now than it was in the early years of our century, when railways and steamships and telegraphs were not, for it is the rush and worry of life, which these things typify and aid, that predispose powerfully to the disease.

The term Bright's disease is loosely applied to any chronic, or even acute, disease of the kidneys, but we usually mean, when speaking of it, a very slow hardening and shrinkage of the kidneys, whereby these organs are rendered incapable of performing their important function.

The kidneys are two in number, and lie one on each side of the spinal column extending from about the level of the last rib downward for four or five inches. Their office is to separate some of the waste materials from the blood, and to provide for their removal from the body dissolved in water.

The substances so got rid of, many of them, exceedingly poisonous, and it is to their retention in the system that is due of the danger of kidney disease is most.

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 from and pleasing personal mention, AND NOT EDITORIALS.

GO TO

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 from 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 will 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

Phone 84. **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 **UNDINE 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.

Respectfully yours,

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



This is Billiam furnished up daily all unknown to his father, was also taking classes at the veterinary college upon a most ingenious system of alternate treatment. He attended his medical professors upon such days as it was likely that cards would be called for. And in addition to this he procured a certain intrinsic continuity in his studies by "getting a look at another fellow's notes."

Billiam's "piggery" in Montgomery street was by the way the few of his comrades who had ever seen its secrets, was something to wonder at. Instead of taking a comfortable sitting room and bedroom, as a well-to-do and sanitary neighborhood Billiam ended the tenancy of an entire set of rooms upon the garret floor of one of the best houses in a district. The feature of the old quarter of St. Leonard's.

Within this tumble down dwelling

YOU CAN PATENT
C. A. SNOW & CO.
Patent Lawyers, WASHINGTON, D. C.