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The Lantern, Chester S.C.- February 4, 1898

J T. Bigham

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THE LANTERN.

Vol. I. No. 35.

CHESTER, S. C., FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 4, 1898.

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

HOME TALKS.

Dealing with Stubborn Daughters— Young Step-Mothers—John and his "Pardner."

My dear friends must be patient if I keep some of them waiting awhile for answers to their inquiries. Here is a puzzled mother who is disturbed over the stubborn will of a little girl of three. She says, "Husband tells me we must break Dorothy's will and teach her obedience." By all means, teach Dorothy to obey, but never, never, break her will. The will is to be trained, and guided, not broken. Avoid painful contests with your little daughter. Do not say "You must do this or that," and enter on a fight to make her do it. If you are wise you will use gentleness and tact, influence her imagination; say, "Mother asked you to do this dear," and when you must punish, let it be for a great nause where there were many rooms, and here, Mary, talking John at his word, had given him a big, sunny chamber, where he had full liberty to keep his things in the wild confusion and fearful chaos men fancy they like. What was the result? John came to breakfast one morning and remarked, pleasantly: "My dear, I wish you would occasionally take time to put my den in some sort of order. I'd rather keep my traps in our room anywhere; they're harder to get at, and if you want my den for Jack's play-room in stormy weather, pray take it and welcome."

John, dear fellow, is the happier, for a grievance, which he knows, and Mary knows, is half a whimsical pretense after all. John prefers to stay where the rest of the family do, and that is close beneath the shelter of the little mother's wing.

A John I wot of, calls his wife "Pardner," and refers every question to her for its ultimate settlement. "Pardner will manage it somehow," he says, cheerily, whenever there is a difficulty—and so she does.

What John needs, dear wife, more than all else, is a great deal of downright honest loving, and a trifle of every-day petting and indulgence, since hidden away in every good man's heart, is the boy he used to be, who didn't mind now and then clinging to his mother's apron-string. Every good wife mothers her husband a little, for take life at its best and at its worst, one finds new situations which a mother can not straighten out if they are puzzling.—MARGARET E. SANGSTER, in *Christian Herald*.

Printers as Farmers.

The idea of colonizing the unemployed printers to New York's big union on the abandoned farms of New England is not so absurd as it seems at first glance. Printers as a rule are intelligent and quick of perception, and it is natural to suppose that the printers of Big Six are among the best in the country.

Agriculture, like every business in the world, gets into ruts without the infusion of fresh blood. Agriculture in the present day is suffering largely from that complaint. New men with new ideas are needed. It was not a printer who invented type setting machines, nor was it a mechanic who first discovered the use that steam could be put to. Nor are we to expect revolutions in any line to rise from its own ranks. If these men undertake farming on the old plantations abandoned by disgusted farmers of a past generation on New England's hills, they will accomplish something, and those farmers who have stuck to the old places will be benefited by their new neighbors.

The question is not whether the printers will succeed as farmers, but whether they will undertake farming. The great mistake that has been made was in not bringing the colony south.—*Columbia Register*.

THE BLIZZARD.

Transportation and Communication Cut off—Fire and Death in Broken Wires.

BOSTON, Feb. 1.—A northern snow storm, which set in yesterday, raged until this afternoon and completely paralyzed all branches of business and street car and steam railroad traffic, and for a time shut off the city from communication by wire with all the places outside the limits of Boston. The storm was the most severe this city has experienced in 25 years, and caused the loss of several lives, besides doing a money damage of hundreds of thousands of dollars. Between one and five o'clock this morning a foot of heavy wet snow drifted over the city, and levelled wires in all directions. The snow clung to the poles and wires and crossed by a blowing at the rate of 50 miles an hour prostrated electric light, telephone and telegraph lines in and out of the city.

In Newton broken wires fall across others started a fire in the elegant residence of Charles J. Travelli, the wealthy Pittsburg steel manufacturer, and in two hours nothing remained of the house except ashes. Mr. Travelli's family escaped in their night clothes, without saving anything. The loss amounts to \$100,000.

Late last night the big three masted schooner Charles T. Briggs, of Bath, Me., coal laden, was dashed to pieces on the Nahant coast, and it is believed her crew of eight is perished. The body of one of the crew has been recovered.

In the business district it is nearly noon when many employees reached their places of employment, all suburban trolley lines have been abandoned, and the steam roads being unable to run more than two or three suburban trains during the forenoon. All through trains from New York and the west as well as through from the east, were from four to six hours late. Tonight the few trains moving are running without a telegraphic service.

Many horses were killed in the streets by stepping on the ends of telephone wires which had fallen across the trolley wires.

Tonight the situation assumed such a dangerous aspect that Mayor Quincy ordered that none of the electric lights be turned on except in districts where the wires are under ground. It will require weeks to restore the telephone and telegraph service. Not a single telegraph wire out of Boston was in operation all day, and the telephone wires were in almost as bad condition. The wholesale and most of the retail business districts of the city were deserted all day.

Shipping in the harbor was damaged greatly and it is feared many disasters to coast shipping will be reported when telegraphic communication is restored.

The centre of the storm appeared to be in the vicinity of New Bedford, and the brunt of it fell on Boston and territory within a radius of 15 or 20 miles. From meagre reports received from the middle and western parts of the State the storm there was less severe. Here about 20 inches of snow fell.

NEW YORK, Feb. 1.—The storm which began Sunday night swept over New York State with great fury and to-day was central in the New England States. Northern New York is snow-bound. Business has been at a stand-still in many of the smaller towns; wires all over the country are down; roads are blocked and railway traffic greatly impeded. The "rust-belt" residents have suffered from the cold, which ranged as low as 20 degrees and more below zero. At Albany, Troy, Saratoga and many other places in the State as much as two and three feet of snow has fallen and reports are to the effect

that the blizzard is still raging, the worst storm since the memorable one of 1885. Citizens of this city have had to battle their way to business against a gale of wind that at times swept along at 40 miles an hour and carried sheets of snow with it.

Forecaster Dunn's official thermometer at 8 o'clock to-night registered 12 and the mercury is going down rapidly.

Much delay was caused to the railway mail service from the northern part of the State which has been practically cut off, and trains running on the New York Central railroad were from four to five hours late. From 10,000 to 20,000 men have been at work with thousands of teams on the streets clearing away the snow, and yet there has been no appreciable decrease in the amount that is piled up in every direction.

Portions of Long Island suffered almost as much from the storm as far up the State. The East end of the island has been blockaded by the drifting snow. The Long Island railroad was completely closed to-day. Snow plows driven by five of the most powerful engines on the road are now battling with the drifts on the eastern section of the road.

WATERVILLE, Me., Feb. 1.—Some houses have been buried by 20-foot drifts of snow. Cotton Mills have been closed, the operatives being unable to reach them.

LAWRENCE, Mass., Feb. 1.—The storm has paralyzed business and traffic. Street car lines are tied up and communication with other towns is almost suspended. All the mills are seriously affected by the storm. Many of the operatives are out and some of the mills are not running at all.

PROVIDENCE, R. I., Feb. 1.—The storm here to day was one of the worst ever known. Telegraph and telephone wires are all down and the city is overwhelmed by three feet of snow which has blown into immense drifts.

Concise.

It is not easy to learn to keep an expense account all at once. For instance, if one is told to be concise and business-like, one may mistake the proportions desirable, and be too concise. An exchange presents an illustration of this.

A young husband gave his wife a neat little account book, prettily bound, and designed to be inviting in appearance. He also gave her \$50, and said, "I want you to put down what I give you on this side, and on the other write down the way it goes, and in a fortnight I will give you another supply."

Two weeks later he asked for the book.

"Oh, I have kept that account," said the young matron. "Here it is." And on one page was inscribed: "Received from Algy fifty dollars," and on the opposite was this summary: "Spent it all."

Berkshire Manners.

Mary Russell Mitford used to declare that there was no place in England like her "Sunny Berkshire." As to the country people, they were unmatched for their savvy, courtesy, and respectful manners. One day Miss Mitford was walking through a pasture with an incredulous London lady. There was a lad driving a cow, and his manners were to be tested. "Now," said Miss Mitford, "you will see how gallant are our country folk." There was a gate to be opened and the boy opened it, and the ladies passed through. There was triumph on the part of Miss Mitford. The London lady put a question to the boy: "You are not Berkshire, I'm sure;" and this was the gentle boy's reply: "Thee'r a liar, vor I be."—*Argonaut*.

A NEW MONEY CROP.

Making Hay in Georgia at \$75 Profit to the Acre.

Charleston News and Courier.

The Macon, Ga., *Telegraph* says of Mr. W. H. Mansfield, a farmer who lives in that city and farms near it, that when he was a boy he learned to "make hay when the sun shines," but now that he is a man, he "makes it all the time." He is a good farmer, to begin with, as proved by the fact that he "easily raises 75 bushels of corn to the acre" on his swamp land and large numbers of hogs, and he has achieved so great success with both corn and hay that "other farmers throughout the country are always seeking to learn his methods."

It is as a hay-maker, however, that Mr. Mansfield has achieved most enviable distinction. He has a grass farm of "several hundred acres" near Macon, from which he cuts three crops of hay every season. "He grows 'about six or seven tons to the acre' in a season, which brings \$12 a ton on the market, and there is always a good demand. "His grass crop nets him about \$75 an acre.

His land is good, but there are thousands of acres like it in Georgia. He "cultivates" the grass on his farm and makes it pay. Being asked "if the quality of the land did not have a great deal to do with the yield?" he replied: "Undoubtedly, but the man has a great deal more to do with it." As for the grass, which yields a "net" profit of \$75 an acre, every year, it is not a hitherto-unheard-of kind of grass at all. It grows in all parts of the South, and there is a good deal of it in South Carolina, in spots. General Hagood and Mr. W. G. Childs, of Columbia, we believe, cultivated it with profit some years ago, if not more recently. The seed or roots, can be obtained very cheaply, and when it has once been planted anywhere it grows right along, at the same place, for years, without requiring special attention. Fertilizing and cultivation, cutting and curing, are what make it pay \$75 net profit per acre to Mr. Mansfield every year. We do not recall its Latin name, but farmers in South Carolina usually refer to it as "that damp grass," when they do not call it "Bermuda."

Mr. Mansfield's money crop beats tobacco; beats grain; beats sugar; beats any crop with which we are acquainted. Other crops may bring in more money to the acre—very few bring in as much, but there is no other that we know of that leaves \$75 per acre clear profit in the farmers' hands every year. If Bermuda grass had never been grown before in the United States, and Mr. Mansfield had just introduced it with the showing that he makes as to its profitability, farmers throughout the South would be falling over each other in their efforts to get a chance to "try it," and paying high for the privilege. Some of them who have had it on their farms for years might do well to try it any way, under the conditions exemplified by Mansfield.

Getting on in the World.

Yesterday a pile of wood lay in front of an office. Soon after it had been thrown off the wagon a young white fellow came along and asked the owner if he wanted to hire the wood cut. He did want it cut, but the enquirer didn't look like the man to do it, since in the place where one arm should be, dangled only an empty sleeve. But he was given the job, and soon showed that, arm as he was, he was a match for that wood pile, or any other one, for that matter. In a remarkably short time he had it cut and carried in, a job which most able bodied darkeys would have consumed three times as long in doing. On our streets yesterday was

seen another object lesson. A man who had been paralyzed from his hips down, and whose right hand hung by his side as helpless and inanimate as a stick of wood, laboriously made his way on crutches up the street. His feet and legs were as stiff as his right arm, and dragged piteously behind him. Only his left arm was of any service to him. He balanced his body on one crutch, put the other one forward, dragged himself up and rested upon it and reached the left hand back for the other one. This was his slow and perhaps painful way of getting along. When he had gone through the whole process, he had gained about six inches, unless in going up hill, when only one or two were gained each time. Yet this man was selling pencils for a living. He never begged, but took whatever one was minded to give him above the usual price of a pencil. He was cheerful and seemingly happy; independent, but respectful in his manner. While here he forwarded several dollars to his wife in Knoxville, Tenn.

Looking at these examples one is tempted to think very little of the able-bodied fellows who stand around and whine about not making anything, and saddling all their trouble off on some one else. But mind you, we do not mean men who are willing to work, but the chronic grumblers who are always thinking the world was not made right and should be remodelled to suit them.—*Monroe Journal*.

Good Roads.

The farmers and the railroad companies of Texas are alike interested in the subject of good roads; the farmer, because it cheapens the cost of getting their produce to market and enables them to market much that otherwise would be unsold; the railroads because it would add much to the volume of transportation business, since products now not brought from the farm would seek markets along the railroad lines; and both, because good roads add wonderfully in the settlement of a country and in enhancement of values in land and products.

In all the "good roads" discussions the employment of convict labor in roadmaking has received considerable attention, and as the subject is one that will almost certainly be present as a subject of legislation in Texas, an object lesson in California may be found of interest to *journal readers*.

In that state the object of getting the benefit of convict labor without working the convicts in public was attained by putting them to work in preparing road materials. Machinery for quarrying and crushing the rock was supplied by the state. The Southern Pacific Railroad company gives low transportation rates, and now the state can put on the cars 1,000 tons of rock ready for use on the roads at a rate of not more than 25 cents a ton. Other railroads are carrying this material at the bare cost of train service. The valleys of California, where no rock or gravel are to be found, are now being supplied with the best of roads, the road materials delivered where needed at 50 or 60 cents a ton.

This is, perhaps, about as good a disposition as Texas could make of the convict labor question, and would give considerable employment to free labor and to the teams of the farmers along the lines of road construction.—*Texas Stock and Farm Journal*.

The old toll-house on the Boston post road, on the Connecticut line, near Greenwich, is to be removed. Washington and his army were permitted to pass through free, and were given two barrels of ale by the keeper's wife, besides

The Wide Tire Bill.
 The wide tire bill with slight amendment would be a very good one, if wide tires are the road makers they are said to be, but in its present shape it contains features that would work hardship and needless expense to many now supplied with wagons. The displacement five years from now of all wheels now in use having a tire width below the requirement of the bill would mean a waste of thousands of dollars in every county. Ten years hence many of these wagons will still be good, but these are not the wagons that cut up the roads for they seldom come out of their sheds, and they should not be ruled off the track. Indeed it would be interesting to know how many wagons there are in Chester county to-day, in fairly good condition, that have been in use 25 years.

The wagons that cut up the roads are those that travel over them frequently, and these soon wear out. If all worn out wagons are replaced with new ones with wide tires, the damage charged to narrow tires will soon cease.

The bill in its present shape will very likely be defeated, otherwise there will soon be a demand for its repeal or amendment, and a just demand it will be.

As we have said before, this is not the first or most important need of our roads; we should make roads before we go to packing them, and we should locate them before we make them.

The above was written before we heard of the bills death. It is well, however, for people to consider the question and have intelligent views upon it, as it will doubtless be up again next year.

Any liquor question to be submitted to a popular vote should embody a local option provision, otherwise, should the vote result in favor of the sale of liquor, it would be forced upon communities that don't want it, possibly a majority of the counties in the State; while on the other hand, if prohibition should receive a majority in the whole State, its enforcement would be made a farce as far as possible where there is strong opposition, this would tend to make its enforcement more difficult elsewhere, and the cry would be raised by its enemies that it is a failure.

MARGINALIA.
 And for our country 't is a bliss to die—Popz.

No praise is too great for the man who from patriotic motives is willing to die for his country. For a man voluntarily to surrender his life for the sake of his country is indeed sublime. Yet patriotism has its origin in living for one's country.

In the excitement of war or in the midst of great political or social upheavals, there is sometimes a tide of enthusiasm which sweeps men from off their feet, and makes them even court danger. Not so in living for one's country. No bugles, no drums, no shouts of dashing cavalry animate the patriot to live for his country. A nation's builders are possibly her greatest heroes.

This was the deliberate opinion of one of the purest and grandest men of any country and of any age—Robert Edward Lee. When future generations come to write the history of nineteenth century patriots and heroes, what a galaxy there will be! How much glory will be given to the grand Virginian! Hear him in the gloom of September, 1865: "The thought of abandoning the country and all that must be left in it is abhorrent to my feelings, and I prefer to struggle for its restoration and share its fate, rather than to give up all as lost." Again, "I have led the young men of the

South in battle; I have seen many of them fall under my standard. I shall devote my life now to training young men to do the duty of life."

That every man and every woman has the opportunity of being a patriot and a serviceable factor in his country is a great privilege. Every boy and every girl should feel thankful for the opportunity to render important service to his native land. No greater opportunity was ever offered to any people than is offered to-day to the American youth. The world has never seen a day in which patriotism was more sadly needed. I am not a pessimist, but it cannot be successfully refuted that the evidences of selfishness and anarchism in our own people demand the gravest concern. Far too many of our own people seem unwilling to contribute to their native land anything from which they get no immediate returns in dollars and cents.

Floating flags over school houses, firing cannon and making spreadeagle speeches on the fourth of July will not suffice to make our people patriotic. Studying the Constitution of the United States is not sufficient? Boys and girls before they become men and women must be trained in the laws of the universal brotherhood of man, and at a period as early as possible be taught what each person owes his country, and what advantages her institutions offer to her citizens. Patriotism is a process of growth and development as much as is the love we bear our parents and friends. Men do not become patriots at a bound.

BLACKSTOCK LETTER.

Death of a Young Lady—Items about Persons and Things.

We are having some very cold weather at present. I fear that it will injure the late crop of oats, and those who have planted their gardens will have to plant over if they have not given proper attention.

Miss Mattie Thorn, the daughter of Mr. Charley Thorn, of Rossville, died at the residence of Mrs. F. P. Thorn on the night of January 26. She underwent an operation for appendicitis a few months ago and was thought to be entirely well, but a few days before her death she took very ill.

Miss Lula Steele, of Rock Hill, spent a few days ago as guest of Mr. W. W. Brice's family.

Dr. Robt. Douglas and family, of Rodman, are visiting relatives in Blackstock.

Miss Evangeline Wylie, of Well-ridge, spent a few days at Rev. J. A. White's last week.

Rev. J. A. White returned from Bartow, Fla., Wednesday. The colored school at this place is in a flourishing condition. They have about 225 pupils. M. L. L. Blackstock, Feb. 2, '98.

The Supply bill has been introduced in the House. It provides for a State tax of 5 mills.

The House of Representatives, after a considerable discussion, reduced the appropriation for the South Carolina College to \$20,000.

Senator Mayfield has introduced a bill providing for the experimental vaccination of hogs as a means of preventing cholera. This would delight the hearts of farmers if such a result could be accomplished.

The Senate has passed a bill placing telegraph and express companies under the control of the railroad commission. It will also probably pass the House, and become a law. Telephone companies were exempted from the provisions of this bill.

Mr. Horton's Success.

In a letter to a friend Thad. E. Horton, formerly of the Atlanta Journal, now of the New York Times, states that he is to be sent to Albany to report the legislative proceedings for his paper. This is a star assignment and only the most accomplished newspaper men are entrusted with it.—Greenville News.

HYDROPHOBIA.

Dr. Anderson Gives a Statement of Willie Clack's Case.

MR. EDITOR: At your request I send you a short statement of the case of hydrophobia I had under my care last week. On the 26th ult. I was called to a little child, Willie A. Clack, son of Mr. George Clack, who was bitten by a rabid dog a little less than three months ago, near Baton Rouge. Dr. S. M. Daviga being in the immediate neighborhood at the time saw the child and dressed the wound. He was thence taken to Charlotte and received the application of the famous madstone. Since that time the family removed into the New Hope neighborhood, where I first saw the child on Jan. 26th, and learned that on the 24th he complained of pain in the seat of the wound, which had healed up. Redness and swelling of the part soon appeared, with high nervous excitement, and twitching and jerking of the whole muscular system. This was his condition when I first saw him; there was no febrile excitement, pulse feeble and very frequent, talked incessantly but quite rational, except when paroxysms of convulsions came on he would rave and talk incoherently. When quiet he would frequently call for water, but when brought he would fight it off and scream violently. When a teaspoonful of water, milk, or anything was forced into him he would gulp it down with a violent jerk and go into a convulsion. He showed a disposition to run away and bite, made several attempts to bite his father and mother, and said he wanted to bite something. On one occasion he sprang from his bed and ran to the door, but was caught by his parents, who hung around him from the first to the end without intermission. He could take neither food nor drink without bringing on paroxysms of convulsions.

As he drew near his end, he had a rattling in his throat, with a copious flow of viscid saliva from the corners of his mouth. His breathing became hurried and intermittent, and he finally died without a struggle, after five days of intense suffering.

A. F. ANDERSON, M. D.

"That man may last, but never lives, Who much receives, but nothing gives! Whom none can love, whom none can thank, Creation's blot, Creation's blank!"

"But he who marks, from day to day, In generous acts, his radiant way Treads the same path his Savior trod, The path to glory and to God."

Preferred Isolation to Smallpox.

For some time hands have been wanted in the cotton mill at Fishing Creek, S. C., but operatives did not like to live in such an isolated place, preferring to work in the city mills instead of Fishing Creek mill. But the smallpox scare in Charlotte has furnished Fishing Creek plenty of hands. About 30 mill operatives passed through here last Tuesday night on their way from Charlotte to Fishing Creek.—Monroe Enquirer.

Should Tell What They Buy.

The Charleston News and Courier suggests that if the anti-free pass bill is repealed the railroads should be required to publish lists quarterly of all public officials to whom passes are granted and the reasons for which they are granted. The suggestion is evidently made ironically but if the law is to be repealed legislation incorporating the suggestion would be salutary.—Greenville News.

The State represents the spectators as thunder-struck yesterday when the House refused to kill the Childs prohibition bill.

O. J. RADER WILL CLOSE HIS Photograph Gallery

the last of March. All wishing good work at remarkably low prices will remember the date and come at once. (in lab)

Desirable City Property for Sale.

We have in our hands for sale two very desirable residences in this city on York street. The property must be sold at an early day and terms of sale can be arranged on very easy time.

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W. D. KNOX, County Superintendent of Education.

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If you will give me a trial, I'll sell you the goods.

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Give me your orders for Baker's Bread, Fish, Oysters and Groceries. Remember that I am at Blake's old stand and am giving the above articles a specialty. All orders placed with me will receive immediate attention. Remember my brand of Oysters, Standard and Lynnhaven X selects. I am prepared to serve oysters in my cafe in any style desired. I serve meals to suit the hard times. You can't afford not to take your meals at the city cafe.

See you to breakfast.

T. H. WARD.

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—OR CALL ON—
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A barrel of choicest mackerel, something fine, just opened.

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DON'T BE FOOLED BY "Cheap John" Electricians. Our guarantee is on each job we furnish, and we are here to stay. We have exclusive agency for Edison's goods, which are the standard for comparison. We carry a complete line of goods, and do work on short notice. If you want lights, get our estimate. It is free.

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