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

J T. Bigham

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THE LANTERN.

Vol. I. No. 30.

CHESTER, S. C., FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 18, 1898.

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

CHILDS ON PROHIBITION.

The Author of the Prohibition Measure Makes a Strong Argument in Its Favor.

The debate on prohibition in the legislature last week attracted much attention, and the surprising strength of the measure has been commented on quite freely. Mr. Childs, the author of the bill, made an elaborate argument in its support, and his remarks were reported as follows in the *News and Courier*:

Mr. L. D. Childs called up his prohibition bill. He said he was advised by his physician not to debate any question. He was in ill health, and was hoping from day to day for renewed strength. He was not fighting the dispensary, but he was trying to take out of that law the evils in it and put good instead. South Carolina has always believed the selling of liquor was an evil. If it is wrong for an individual to sell it must be wrong for the State of South Carolina to do the very same thing. Gladstone says the sale of liquors has done more harm than war and pestilence, and that is true. The laws are now so that no man in God's church can handle liquor. Governor Ellerbe spoke of the liquor traffic as a hydra-headed monster. Think of it! South Carolina nursing and warning a viper, a hydra-headed monster! What we should do is to pull out the fangs of this evil. Down in Sumter county there was that monster, Simon Cooper; made so by liquor. Through liquor, sold by the State, he was made a monster. The very cap-stone of this business is set in wrong. We have reached a crisis in South Carolina. Something must be done. If you could read the letters from the women you would act. Something must be done, and now what must be done? The question is, shall we legalize or outlaw this iniquity, and not to act is to avoid the great issue. By not acting we become co-partners in this crying evil. You have to change matters or legalize the wrongs that flow from the dispensary. If this iniquity is wrong, then what right have we to say certain sections can sell liquor? Local option is wrong, he urged. Prohibition is the only right thing. Whiskey selling is the dynamite of civilization. Can any one ever say high license or local option has ever benefited any people?

What about prohibition? In Chicago high license is an easy way of raising revenue from vice. It raises much money. He read statements from distillers who favored high license, and who said it did not curtail the selling of liquor. He called on Christian men to heed the calls of their conferences. Some say continue the dispensary as it is. If so you continue to flood South Carolina with liquor, and to-day murder is almost a daily occurrence. There is only one solution of undoing a wrong, and that was to outlaw it. Prohibition is more than a sentiment—it is a principle, and it is a condition that is necessary.

The first argument against prohibition is that it does not prohibit. The question then is what does prohibit? Laws are made against violators of the law. Is there a law that is not violated? Is every man a Christian? Then if he is, there is no further use for preachers. Take the dispensary and the "blind tiger." Is there any one who believes the "tiger" sells as much as the dispensary? The "tiger" is an outlaw, and he never has the support of anybody. Of course violations are expected, but with the ban on the sale of liquor it cannot prosper as it does to-day. Have we got to bow to the outlaws of the State? Are we afraid of violators of the law? He did not believe the members were afraid of the violators. No constables are needed. Let one

or two examples be made, and there will be no need for constables. They say it is not a practical law. Then it does no harm to try it. Governor Ellerbe said some time ago there was prohibition in South Carolina. He had about one hundred cases made out. He took the case to the city council, and they said they could do nothing. The magistrate refused to act, showing him a letter not to act on any dispensary cases. He wrote to the Attorney General about the cases, and he made no reply, and he went to Governor Tillman and he said he had taken the law and went to the woods with it, and that he could not prosecute the cases, so what was he to do? And on this they say prohibition does not prohibit.

He read quotations from the Governor of Maine as to the prohibition law. He said he might go on without end on these facts. The United States government internal revenue department shows that the business has decreased so that there is now no internal revenue division in Maine. While liquor selling was increasing, it was decreasing in Maine. Mr. Baine said that when prohibition laws were first passed in Maine there were 5,000 depositors and \$50,000 in deposits, while in 1882 there were 90,000 depositors and \$3,000,000 in deposits, or population increased by 3 1/2 per cent, and the deposits by 2,700 per cent. This showed the true condition in Maine. Last year there were ten murders in the entire State of Maine, while in South Carolina the Attorney General's record shows 225 for the same period. There have actually been fourteen in one county. The record of the Attorney General is not complete. It does not include such cases as Simon Cooper and suicides due to drink. The white population of the two States is about the same.

So far as personal liberty is concerned, the State has a right to say what shall be sold and what not. No one says men can be made sober by law. Where is the new supply of drunkards coming from but from my home or your home? If drunkards are not to be made then the dispensary must be closed. Then say this is not the time to act! Then when is the time? The time is ripe. Give South Carolina a trial at prohibition. Everything else has been given a trial, especially when Democracy has said it should be given a trial. How many counties were for prohibition? Twenty-seven counties said they wanted the liquor traffic abolished. The record then made has never been revoked. Can we make the condition worse? If we can, he knew not how. Prohibition is worth a trial. With Prohibition you certainly can get rid of the O. P. laws, and he believes it would rid us of most of the "tigers," because it would have a grand moral support. He did not believe it would have the hostility of the liquor men, because they resent the State stepping into their shoes, and taking away their business. To vote against this bill is to vote for a continuance of the present evil status of affairs. If the matter must be left to the people give them prohibition now. He felt unable to go on. It is a matter of right and duty, and he viewed it. It is a moral issue as it should be faced. It was a question of duty to man and the brotherhood of man.

"Do you see the man and the woman?"

"Yes, I see the man and the woman."

"Do you think they are married?"

"No; they are not married."

"Why do you think they are not married?"

"Because he has asked her if she objects to smoking, and she has replied that she loves the smell of smoke."

A BIG COTTON CROP.

The 9,000,000 Bale Mark Has Been Reached and Passed.

Secretary Hester's New Orleans weekly Cotton Exchange statement issued during business hours last Friday, shows that the 9,000,000 bale mark in the marketing of this year's crop has been exceeded by 28,000 bales.

The increase in the move in sight last week, compared with the seven days ending the same date last year, in round figures, is 11,000 bales; compared with the same day's year before last, 111,000, and the same in 1895, 118,000.

For the 11 days of February the total shows an increase over the year of 179,000 bales, an increase over the same period year before last of 400,000, and over 1895, 168,000.

For the 164 days of the season that have elapsed, the aggregate ahead of the 164 days last year is 690,000, ahead of the same day year before last, 3,266,000, and 1895 by 791,000.

The amount brought into sight during the past week has been 152,323, against 139,030 for the seven days ending this date last year, 140,849 year before last, and 134,560 for the same in 1895, and for the 11 days of February it has been 390,205 against 211,227 last year, 100,167 year before last, and 221,753 for the same time in 1895.

This makes the total movement for the 164 days from September 1 to date, 9,027,632, against 7,337,688 last year, 5,761,216 year before last, and 3,236,223 for the same time in 1895.

The movement since September shows receipts at all United States ports at 7,035,395 against 5,791,912 last year, 4,222,079 year before last and 6,256,511 for the same time in 1895.

Overland, across the Mississippi, Ohio and Potomac rivers, to northern mills and Canada, 908,997, against 665,341 last year, 621,291 year before last, and 854,638 for the same time in 1895. Interior stocks in excess of those held at the close of the commercial year, 481,996, against 295,691 last year, 400,354 year before last, and 367,549 for the same time in 1895. Southern mill takings, exclusive of consumption at Southern outports, 661,244, against 584,744 last year, 517,492 year before last, and 487,525 for the same time in 1895.

Northern mill takings during the past seven days show an increase of 45,000, as compared with the corresponding period last year, and their total takings since September 1 have increased 425,168.

The total takings of American Mills, north and south and Canada, thus far for the season, have been 2,300,816, against 1,845,883 last year. These include 1,674,584 by northern spinners, against 1,249,416 last year.

Stocks at the seaboard and the 29 leading southern interior centres have decreased during the week 27,735, against a decrease during the corresponding period last season of 46,143, and are now 395,470 in excess of this date last year.

An Undoubted Error.

Mr. J. Russell Wright, of Ninety-Six, contributes an interesting article to the *Greenwood Index*, in which he details his experience and observations at the battle of the Wilderness in May, 1864. Mr. Wright tells a number of striking incidents in a most attractive way, and he is generally correct in his statements, but he has made a very great blunder in this sentence: "Just about this time the 'Immortal' Jenkins was killed by his own brigade through a mistake." It is true that General Jenkins was killed by a volley fired by Confederate soldiers through a mistake, but it was not his own brigade by any means. Gen. Longstreet, who was wounded in the throat and shoulder by the same volley, accurately describes the situation in his book, "From Manassas to Appomattox," and while he does not intimate the regiment or brigade which unfortunately fired that fatal shot, he does clearly designate the position of Jenkins' brigade, which was in the rear and obliquely to the right of Gen. Longstreet. Jenkins and Kershaw, who with their respective staff officers were moving to the front to take advantage of the break which had occurred in Hancock's advance upon our line. It was an impossibility for Jenkins' brigade to have fired the volley, and we do not remember to have heard this statement before. Certainly it is not true, as hundreds of the men who followed the gallant Jenkins and who are yet alive will gladly testify. It was understood that the disastrous volley came from the troops of another State, but in the din and confusion, with the dry leaves of the tangled forest being afire and the advancing Confederates already enveloped in smoke, there was never any positive knowledge as to the particular command which made such a deadly error, and caused the loss of one of the finest soldiers in the war, coupled with the disabling of a corps commander at a most critical juncture of the engagement. Every one felt that it was unnecessary to pursue the investigation under the circumstances, and we do not recall any effort to fix the blame upon any regiment or brigade. But the allegation that Jenkins' own men fired the shot is altogether a mistake, and we regret that Mr. Wright has at this late day made such an erroneous statement, which we are sure he will take pleasure in correcting.—*Greenville Mountaineer*.

A Warm Number.

Here are now five candidates in the field for governor and the approaching contest promises to be the warmest since 1800. Without doubt Col. George D. Tillman, of Edgefield, is a great and glorious leader. He is a hot number from Genesis to Revelation and when the other fellows get on his toes some body will have to chew dirt. Governor Ellerbe is going to enter the race on his record, and many aver that his record is the very thing that will cause his gun to hang fire. Ex-Solicitor Schumpert, of Newberry—a very bright, clever, affable gentleman—will also enter at the post just for the privilege of making the race. Col. R. B. Watson, the impassioned orator of Saluda, will give the boys a hot chase; while Senator Archer, of Spartanburg, will run for all his worth. But it is beyond question that the towering statesman of Edgefield will walk somebody's log and lead the entire team through a stumpy new ground, and vote unto him that falters and cannot give a good account of himself!

On with the dance, let joy be unconfined.

And also, "Lay on McDuff."

—*Johnston Monitor*.

Strife Ended.

According to the *Columbia State* there is a small knot of disgruntled politicians in Columbia, whose purpose is to get into office by reviving factional strife. The game has played out in this State. Those political watchwords which four years ago stirred the prejudices and passions of the people, have lost their magic. They are like Governor Vance's barrel of sugar, they have "got down where they don't taste good." The people have been doing some thinking during these latter years, and never again will this generation allow itself to be fanned into a flame of animosity and passion for the benefit of men seeking office.—*Gaffney Ledger*.

The Panama Canal.

From the time of the conquest of South America by the Spaniards a navigable connection between the Atlantic and the Pacific has been desired. The importance of such interoceanic canal cannot be easily overestimated. It would revolutionize business. Vessels would escape the storms and dangers of the voyage around the cape, in addition to shortening the distance thousands of miles. The highest point in the railroad now in operation across the Isthmus is 287 feet above sea level. The total length of the projected canal is 54 miles. Active work was begun on the canal by the French in 1882. The work stopped in 1889, after an expenditure of more than \$300,000,000, completing about one-third of the canal, though much of the money was embezzled. De Lesseps spent about \$100,000,000 in machinery, the most of which still stands under shelter on the Isthmus, much of it never having been used at all. With this machinery in hand, it is now estimated that the work can be completed for \$150,000,000. Work is now being prosecuted by a new French company that began operations in 1894, but the ability of the new organization is now above question. It is a gigantic undertaking to cut a channel 160 feet wide at the top and 72 feet at the bottom, 54 miles long, linking two great oceans together, but in this day of wonders the dream of the last generation may be realized.—*Baptist Courier*.

The Mongolian Pheasant.

Many sportsmen think that the pheasant of the Mongolian kind will in a few years succeed the quail as the popular American game bird. The pheasant has not only its toothsome qualities to recommend it, but its beauty, in waving plumage of ravishing hues, and therefore will prove a prize that every sportsman will endeavor to secure when the season is once open for its slaughter. It has attracted the attention of our sporting men for many years in consequence of its successful introduction on the Pacific slope, and now many Eastern States are introducing the Mongolian bird into their domains. In Ohio alone over 200 birds were liberated this year.

Mongolian pheasants are well worth all the expense and care that may be expended upon them. They evidently rank next to the birds of paradise in beauty, and in fact are too handsome to be made targets of.

The male bird has the cheeks naked and of the brightest scarlet, minutely speckled with black; the crown of the head is bronze green; on each side of the occiput a tuft of dark green feathers capable of being erected at pleasure, and very conspicuous in the pairing season; upper part of the neck dark green, glossed with purple and violet blue; lower part of the neck, breast and flanks deep reddish orange, showing in some positions beautiful reflections of light purple; each feather bordered and terminated with pansy purple; center of the belly and thighs blackish brown, center of the back and scapular feathers black or brownish black, surrounded with a yellowish white band and bordered with deep reddish orange; lower part of the back and upper tail covert green, intermingled with brownish orange and purplish; tail feathers brown, crossed by bands of black and fringed with reddish brown; bill pale yellow; legs and toes grayish black. The female has cheeks covered with small, closely set feathers and the whole of the plumage yellowish brown, mingled with different shades of gray, brown and black.

The Mongolian pheasant was first introduced into this country by Judge O. N. Denny, who was our

consul general at Shanghai. He, while there, became deeply interested in the large variety of exquisitely plumaged food birds of that section of the globe, and determined to introduce the hardiest, the most toothsome, and the most prolific bird into the United States. His first experiment in 1881 was a failure, but in 1882 he selected from nine varieties the Chinese ring-necked pheasant, the Mongolian, which is now called in Oregon, in compliment to the introducer, the Denny pheasant.

There were but twenty-eight of these, and they all arrived safely at Portland, Ore. They were immediately liberated among the grain fields and semi-brush-covered and wooded prairie at Judge Denny's brother's ranch in Linn county, there to adapt themselves or go out of existence.

Nothing was seen of the new birds for a year or two, and then here and there in different portions of the county shy little coveys made their appearance, and before five years had elapsed the cucketing of the brilliant plumaged male birds was far more commonly heard than that of their own native grouse. It should be said that through Judge Denny's instrumentality the legislature passed a law protecting the new pheasant for a period of five years, and at the expiration of this time, again at his suggestion, the time was extended for another interval of equal length. At the end of ten years Oregon was literally alive with the Mongolian pheasant, which delights the heart of every sportsman with its swift and rapid flight and tempts the most epicurean palate by its delicate white flesh.—*Newark Call*.

How Many?

How many farmers have stopped any gullies on their places this winter?

How many farmers have constructed their compost pens?

How many farmers have reduced or are preparing to reduce their acreage in cotton?

How many farmers will increase the acreage in grain?

How many farmers have made up their minds to sell more fodder, hay, butter, eggs, potatoes and such other products of the farm this year than they did last.

The dry goods merchant takes as much pains in selling you a spool of thread as he does in selling you a suit of clothes. Big merchants frequently sell a patch of tacks or pins. Do you catch the idea?

How many farmers have cleared away land and are preparing to burn the brush instead of stopping gullies with it or let it lie upon the ground for one year?—*Union Times*.

Has One Himself.

The usual talk about the "yaller dog," the sheep-killing dog, and the mad dog has its inning during the legislature. Some man with brains in his head ought to get out a perpetual injunction against the legislature and put a stop to all this useless talk. We would rather give up our Sunday dress and hat than part company with an old bow-legged shepherd (sic) we call "Jack," and we pay a dollar a year tax on him just about as cheerfully as we chip in a nickel every Sunday for collection.—*Abbeville Medium*.

Two Items

There are two items which can be saved to the people of the state and they should be ventilated in the campaign: One is to do away with one session of the legislature and thereby save \$50,000, and the other is to make the penitentiary sustain an equal number of patients in the hospital for the insane. We can well spare one-half of the present legislation, and it doesn't seem that it would be a hardship for an able bodied convict to support one patient.—*Oconee News*.

J. T. BIGHAM, Editor and Prop.

FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 18, 1898.

A separate coach bill has at last become a law. This will relieve travelers of some annoyance, but we doubt the wisdom of the law, upon the whole.

That whiskey sample affair, involving members of the legislature, is not pretty. What the investigation would have amounted to, had the committee been equipped with power to secure evidence, we cannot guess; as it was, it was a farce. We believe there were members who desired a thorough investigation. As for the favored samplers, they yielded to the demand and agreed to have the investigation, such as it was to be, but winked at the dispensary folks and at one another and said, "Don't tell; you don't have to."

MARGINALIA.
The Vandals of our Isle.
Sworn foes to sense and law.

However much we may condemn Rome for her sensualities, however much we may loathe her licentiousness, we cannot but commiserate her as the wild horde of Vandals sack the imperial city. The palaces filled with costly ornaments, the temples rich with statues and with the trophies of a hundred Roman victories, are plundered by merciless barbarians! Thousands of treasure, the cherished products of the most skillful artists that the world had ever seen, fell like pearls before swine. And the name of these barbarians has become synonymous with desecration and the ruthless destruction of property.

With all due respect to national pride, the American people have in them a spirit of vandalism, a reckless disregard for any kind of property. As a nation we have prospered marvelously, but our prosperity is not due primarily to frugality; it is rather the harvest of unbounded natural resources. Our lavish prodigality is a source of constant amazement to the Englishman, the German, the Scotchman, and the Netherlander. Nor is that all. These foreigners cannot understand our seeming disregard for what we should most diligently husband.

Not a few historic monuments, for which our people have a kind of insane veneration, have so suffered at the hands of native relic-hunters that these monuments had to be put under guard for protection. A few years more of license would have robbed Mount Vernon of everything sacred about it. The Metropolitan Art Gallery has to be protected from even those who go there to admire.

Like most evil tendencies, the spirit of vandalism can be detected early in the life of individuals. The recklessness with which the average boy or girl handles even the favorite toy or book foreshadows what is to come. Let it be judged as proceeding on a mere assumption, let me ask any church-goer to examine such books as are distributed in the pews Sabbath after Sabbath. Are they not filled with torn margins, and pages scribbled over with names, cartoons, and cheap wit? How many fences and shade trees are free from the marks of knives and hatchets? How many pickets, and rails are torn from fences only to be thrown down? How many plastered walls in public buildings are free from the marks of vandalism? Does even the resting place of the dead escape the hand of the despoiler?

If these deeds were always committed with malicious intent, we might say that they are the work of rogues and miscreants. But such is not true; vandalism is practiced by otherwise well-designing people as well as by villains.

LOWRYVILLE LETTER.

Brimful of News Boiled Down.

Mrs. Sylvanus Erwin left last Saturday to visit relatives in the W. V. N. C.
Mr. Kee, of Richburg, spent Saturday in town, guest of his brother, Mr. J. T. Kee.
Mr. James Simpson, of Catawba Junction, spent Sunday with Mr. J. S. Darby.

One of our handsome bachelors went to Baton Rouge last Thursday on a bicycle, and when he returned all he could tell was that he had seen "Pansy."
Messrs. R. C. Guy & Co. have completed their telephone line to Guthriesville, and now they are connected with Chester, McConnellsville, Guthriesville, Yorkville, Tirzah, Rock Hill, and a number of other places.

Dr. E. T. Anderson has had his repair shop nicely painted, and it is a beauty.

Messrs. J. L. Abell and A. M. Titman have bought Mr. Sam Guy's interest in the ginnyery, and now own it entirely, in equal shares.

Mr. S. W. Guy left on Wednesday for New York.

The cultivator man has been doing a land-office business in this community, judging from the large shipment of cultivators received at the depot.

Mr. D. G. Anderson received two Columbia bicycles Saturday, one for Master Charlie Abell, and the other, which was for himself, he sold to Mr. Ed Guy.

Mr. J. L. Abell, who has been quite unwell for some days, is out again, we are glad to say.

Mr. Lewis Ligon continues very sick.

The farmers are preparing for a heavy cotton crop.
Everything is quiet in town since the storm and bluster of Tuesday.

St. Valentine's day passed with little gardening and no parties.
Lowryville, February 17, 1898.

CARTERSVILLE ITEMS.

A Good Letter from a Good Place, where a Postoffice Is Needed.

Seeing nothing in your excellent paper from this immediate neighborhood, I thought a few items might be of interest to your many readers. This place is six miles south-west of Lowryville, and is without a postoffice, which is much needed, as we are greatly inconvenienced at the busy seasons about getting our mail.

We have splendid farming lands and good farmers. They are taking advantage of this spring-like weather sowing oats and preparing the land for cotton and corn.

The valentine drawing given at the hospitable home of Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence Wise was a very pleasant affair. The belles and beaux seemed loath to leave at the close of the evening.

Miss Delia Kirkpatrick, of Lowryville, is visiting her sister, Mrs. T. L. Carter and friend, Miss Annabel Carter this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence Wise spent Saturday and Sunday at the latter's old home on Broad-river.

Mrs. T. L. Carter paid Lowryville a flying visit Saturday.

Now, Mr. Editor, if this escapes the waste basket, with your permission we will write again.

ROBBIN.
EDGMOOR ECHOES.

Society Event—Forest Fires—Other Items.

Mr. Editor: It was the pleasure of the writer to be present at the charming home of Mrs. J. C. Dickey on the evening of the 14th inst., at a public party given in honor of Misses Irene Chambers and Katie Robinson. The parlor was elegantly decorated with ivy and ferns. After spending a few hours in pleasant conversation, games, and listening to some excellent music and beautiful songs, played and sung by Misses Clinton and Culp, at 10 o'clock supper being announced by our kind hostess, the following couples proceeded to

the tables, under the direction of Misses Chambers and Robinson: Misses Whitehead and Robinson; Jas. Whitehead with Miss Della Robinson, Dr. Fennell with Miss Mary Rose Lyle, W. C. McReight with Miss Katie Robinson, E. Holler with Miss May Clinton, C. McReight with Miss May Robinson, Claude Henry with Miss Eunice Barber, R. L. Crook with Miss Sadie Robinson, M. A. Steele with Miss Irene Chambers, Will H. Hamilton with Miss Bessie Clinton, V. McFadden with Miss Bessie Crook, James R. Reid with Miss Mabel Wood, Robert Cowan with Miss Argillie Robinson, D. Lyle with Miss Vannie Chambers, W. H. Neely with Miss Allie Chambers, L. Lyle with Miss Alma Crook.

After supper the couples returned to the brilliantly lighted parlor, where blazing fires upon the hearth stone symbolized the good cheer that reigned through this charming home. At the hour of eleven o'clock we all returned home after spending a delightful evening.

Forest fires got out on the plantation of Mr. S. E. Clinton on Tuesday, burning up about forty cords of wood and a lot of fencing.

The following officers of our town were elected for the ensuing year: S. E. Clinton, intendant; W. C. Wood, J. F. Chambers, J. M. Crawford, R. D. Robinson, wardens.

Rev. Oliver Johnson, the popular pastor of Neely's Creek A. R. P. church, and Mr. T. M. Allen, of Harmony, visited Mr. T. W. Whitehead last week.

The Edgmoor school has thirty pupils: Miss Lottie Gaston is our efficient teacher. She is a former student of Winthrop College.

Miss Edna Owen, of Rock Hill, has returned home after visiting Miss Bessie Clinton.

BOO PEEP.
Winthrop News.

On Friday night the auditorium of Winthrop College was filled with expectant guests who had assembled to hear W. H. Sherwood, the world famed pianist. Nor were they disappointed, for Mr. Sherwood with his able assistants presented a program beyond which no one had hoped for. Miss Davis, the violinist, plays with wonderful execution and has made quite a success in this, her first Southern tour. Mr. Sherwood is no doubt America's greatest pianist, and Winthrop considers herself honored to have had him appear in her auditorium.

After the concert, the reception rooms and library were thrown open, and the young ladies tendered their friends a reception.

President D. B. Johnson returned on Saturday. He is fully restored to health and has resumed his duties as president with the same zeal and ardor that has always characterized him. Four hundred girls with beaming countenances met him in the chapel Monday morning and greeted him with round after round of applause. While Mr. Johnson was absent his place was ably filled by Prof. E. P. Moses.

There was a public meeting of the "Winthrop Literary Society" on Saturday night and an interesting and instructive program was carried out, the subject of the evening being Tennyson. Prof. Moses delivered a charming address on this great author.

The college will be represented at the "Students Volunteer Movement" which meets in Cleveland, Ohio, the latter part of this month. The delegates are Miss Annie Perry, of Darlington, and Miss Mary Bowen, of Pickens.

The man who causes two stalks of cotton to grow where but one grew before will be regarded rather as an enemy of his race than as a public benefactor.—Johnston Monitor.

Yes, but the opinion of him will be unjust, for the real fault will lie with the people that do not grow corn and wheat and oats on the ground that is saved.—Greenville News.

Single copies of THE LANTERN, five cents.

Desirable City Property for Sale.

We have in our hands for sale two very desirable residences in this city: one situated on Saluda street, the other sold at an early day and terms of sale can be arranged on very easy terms.

GLENN & McFADDEN, Attorneys at Law.

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Prompt and careful attention given to all business. Practice in all the Courts. Collections and Commercial Law.

J. B. ATKINSON, ATTORNEY AT LAW, CHESTER, S. C. (Office over McKays 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.

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J. W. CROCKETT, BARBER AND HAIRDRESSER.

Next door to Stahn's Jewelry Store.

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UNDERTAKERS AND EMBALMERS

Fire, Life and Accident INSURANCE.

PHONE 89.

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(Jos. A. Walker's Old Stand)

Is the place to go for Good Fresh Groceries, Confectioneries, Fruits, Tobacco, Cigars, etc.

Royal Baking Powders, Fresh Canned Tomatoes, Best of Peaches, Monogram Brand Pickles—mixed and chow chow—All Kinds of Spices. Try my

Havana Rose and Country Gentleman Cigars

Cabbage Heads as hard as a base ball. Everything usually found in a Fancy Grocery.

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

C. WARREN.

TRUE ECONOMY LEADS TO WEALTH!

A fine variety of Extracts: Lemon, Vanilla, Peach, Almond and Orange. These extracts are guaranteed to have double strength—try them. Remember that I have for sale now the wonderful Magic Food, which imparts life and vigor to animals. It will prevent any disease from getting among your horses, hogs, cattle and chickens. Do not delay but buy to day and save your chickens, cattle, etc. Nice fresh oysters and fish received Tuesdays and Fridays. Vermont California Maple Syrup, 30 cts. pint, something nice.

T. H. WARD.

THIS SPACE IS RESERVED FOR

S. M. Jones & Co.

"He either fears his fate too much, Or his deserts are small; Who does not lose it to the touch, To gain or put it all."

This is what I thought when I bought my stock of—

FANCY and HEAVY GROCERIES...

They are the very best on the market, but my fears were groundless. My sales have surpassed my highest hopes and my success has over-reached my expectations. Thanks to my patrons. Give me a trial order, you will be satisfied.

Very respectfully,

C. H. CULP.

PHONE 104.

Electric Lights Installed!

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.

Respectfully,
ROSBOROUGH & McLURE

MELTON & HARDIN.

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

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

Decoy him into Fischel's.
Melton & Hardin.

CHESTER, S. C.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION: TWO DOLLARS A YEAR, CASH.

ADVERTISEMENTS: Advertisements inserted under this head at ten cents a line.

BUSINESS LOCALS.

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

For Rent—One seven-room house on Lacy street. Apply to L. H. MELTON.

Visiting Cards—Have them neatly printed at THE LANTERN Job Office, on first-class card board. Call and see samples.

Bulst's Selected Seed Early Rose and Beauty of Hebron Irish Potatoes. White and yellow Onion Sets, to and 1 1/2c per quart, at JOS. A. WALKER'S.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

C. H. Culp thought some choice poetry when he bought his stock, with misgivings, but now he has met with unexpected success.

T. H. Ward announces a fine variety of Extracts, Magic Food, Maple Syrup, and Fresh Fish and Oysters.

LOCAL NEWS.

The legislature adjourned Wednesday.

Mr. J. C. Dye came to town to day, notwithstanding the rain.

Miss Maggie Fraser has been quite sick with grippe but is better.

Senator McDaniel spent last night in town, on his way home from Columbia.

The friends of Mr. D. J. Macaulay will regret to learn that he is confined to his home by sickness.

Miss Janie Hardin has returned home after a visit to her sister, Mrs. Wall, in Lancaster.

Messrs. Reid and Lewis Thompson, of Spartanburg, spent several days in the city this week.

Hon. B. F. Townsend, of Union, passed through here Thursday on his way to Lancaster.

Miss Willie Belle Reid, of Rock Hill, who has been visiting relatives in the city, returned home Wednesday afternoon.

We suggest to Chester lovers who promenade at night that they should untwine when passing electric lights.

Miss Emma McDill, of Hickory Grove, who has been visiting in the county and city, has returned to her home.

Mr. H. J. Millen is rebuilding near the site of his old residence, which was burned. Mr. Thos. Leslie has the contract.

The improvements of our streets and the lovely sunshine have brought out the "bikes" and their riders, which is a pleasing sight.

Rev. C. B. Smith, of Wofford college, will preach at the Methodist church next Sunday at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m.

Mrs. Sarah Baird, who has been sick at the home of Rev. C. B. Betts, having improved in health, returned to her home in Charlotte last week.

Have you read what Howard Culp says? He thought he was overstocked. He put an advertisement in THE LANTERN, and soon had to have more goods.

A negro girl nearly grown was burned to death on Mr. Drum's place, near Edgemoor, last week. Her clothing caught from burning grass in the field.

Messrs. J. E. Craig, G. L. Kennedy, and J. E. Douglas, of Blackstock, are in town on a reference case concerning a dispute about land between Mariah Grissom and Bob McCrory, both colored.

A kind friend sends us two items from Blackstock about interesting events. We congratulate the couple who have enjoyed married life for thirty years, as well as the party now about to venture upon that state, and the best wish we can make for the latter is that their union may be as happy as that of the former has been.

REV. R. G. MILLER, OF SARDIS, N. C.

We have a written and interesting communication from Fort Lawn, which we would like to publish in this issue, but must ask the writer to send by express, so that it may appear.

Rev. R. G. Miller, of Sardis, N. C., who was a resident of Chester for some time a few years ago, was in town Wednesday and attended prayer meeting at the A. R. P. church, where he made a short but very interesting address.

Most of our readers are no doubt aware that it is raining this morning. It is seldom that rain is really needed at this season, but such is the case now. The water stored away in the earth is not sufficient for present needs, and say nothing of a supply for the summer.

We have received another good, newsy letter from Fort Lawn, too late for this issue. This one is accompanied by the name of the writer and will appear Tuesday. That there may be no misunderstanding, we will say that the letter held for want of the name of the writer is signed, "X X."

Rev. J. S. Moffatt will spend a week or two in West Virginia about the first of March, under the direction of the board of home missions of his church. His pulpit will be supplied by Rev. R. G. Miller, of Sardis, N. C., and Rev. J. C. Gallows, of Gastonia. Mr. Moffatt will probably run over into Ohio, while he is gone, to visit the home of his boyhood.

MARRIAGE IN PROSPECT AND RETROSPECT.

Cards are out announcing the marriage of Mr. H. A. Holder, of Blackstock, and Miss Dora Boyd, daughter of Mr. Geo. W. Boyd, of Cornwell, 24th inst., 4 o'clock p. m.

Mr. and Mrs. E. M. Shannon celebrated the 30th anniversary of their marriage on the 11th of February, 1898.

LEE LIGHT INFANTRY.

At the meeting of the Lee Light Infantry Thursday night, the 10th inst., the following officers were elected, the line of promotion being observed:

- A. E. Cornwell, Captain. A. L. Gaston, 1st. Lieut. J. H. Marion, 2nd. Lieut. C. S. Fudge, 3rd. Lieut. W. H. Jagers, Orderly Serg't. J. G. McCadden, 2nd Serg't. W. P. Bowles, 3rd Serg't.

Messrs. A. E. Cornwell, A. L. Gaston, and W. H. Newbold were appointed a committee to draft resolutions in regard to the death of Capt. Marshall.

PUBLIC PRINTER.

In accordance with a recent act of the legislature requiring the printing to be let out to the highest responsible bidder, it has been awarded to the Bryan Printing Company. The State Company's bid, as figured up to \$6,488.72, with one-third extra on rule and figure work, and Bryan's \$7,358.50, with no extra charge for rule and figure work. The committee estimated that the extra charge of The State Company would more than counterbalance the difference in the bids, and so they awarded the printing to the Bryan Company. The action of the committee was promptly ratified.

PLEASANTLY SITUATED.

Mr. W. A. Guy, sending a subscription to THE LANTERN, from Miami, Fla., adds the following, which we take the liberty of publishing, as his many friends will be glad to know of his welfare:

Am nicely situated here with the Florida East Coast Railway and like the country very much. The climate is fine, temperature generally about 75 degrees, and have not seen or needed a fire since I have been here, 1st January.

I heard with much regret of the murder of Capt. Marshall; 'twas too bad. Remember me to my Chester friends. I hope you are getting along nicely and will have good luck with your paper.

Yours very truly, W. A. GUY. Miami, Florida.

Come Again.

We extend to R. S. G. the local editor of the A. R. Presbyterian, an invitation to visit Chester again and see the new church, which he described in his last issue thus: "The lighting apparatus (gas) cost about \$350." A glance will show that the lights are electricity.

Again R. S. G. says, "Mr. Joseph A. Walker is one of the new firm that has just gone into business." Mr. Walker has been in business in Chester for 20 years, and in his present business 11 years. He is not one of a firm, but sole proprietor of this business. It is true that he has recently moved into an elegant new store room, which is a part of a large building erected and owned by himself and Solicitor J. K. Henry jointly.

The Maine Destroyed.

The United States battleship Maine, recently sent to Habana to protect American interests there, was blown up Tuesday night with a terrible explosion. Whether the disaster is due to accident or the design of enemies is not known. Owing to the state of feeling existing between Spain and this country there is strong suspicion of foul play, but aside from this there is no evidence, so far as is shown by information received.

Efforts will be made at once to determine if possible the cause of the explosion, but the odds are greatly against success.

The number of killed is thought to be about 260, of whom only two were officers, and they of minor rank. This is due to the fact that the officers' berths were in the rear end of the ship, while the explosion was near the front.

McDill-Robinson.

At the home of Mr. W. B. Robinson, on February the 9th, many friends were congregated to witness the marriage of his daughter, Miss Ella, to Mr. Robert McDill. At 3 p. m. the curtains were raised by Miss Kittie Robinson, sister of the bride, and Mr. John McDaniel. Miss Grace Douglass was maid of honor, and Mr. Claude McDill best man. The bride wore a costume of black satin trimmed in pale blue chiffon, which made her delicate features beautiful and attractive.

Miss Ella was one of Wellridge's most popular young ladies, and many of our young men regret to see her married. Mr. McDill is one of Wellridge's most accomplished young men, and we compliment him on being so lucky as to win so fair a bride.

The presents were numerous, and I think I can say the evening was pleasantly spent by all present.

We extend them our best wishes; may they live a long happy life. A FRIEND.

Derthick Musical Club.

The Derthick Musical Club rendered the following program Thursday evening at the home of Mrs. A. M. Aiken:

- Characterization of Gounod read by Mrs. A. M. Aiken. Analysis of selections read by Miss Louise McCadden. Voice: Flower Song—Gounod—Mrs. J. A. Blake. Piano: Faust Waltz—arr. by Jaell—Mrs. M. V. Patterson. Voice: King of Thule—Gounod—Mrs. R. R. Hafner. Piano: Kerresse—Gounod—Miss Louise McCadden. Voice: Mona—Adams—Mrs. A. M. Aiken. Voice: Sing, Smile, Slumber—Gounod—Mrs. A. G. Brice. Voice: Guardian Angel—Gounod—Mrs. J. J. Stringfellow. Vocal Duet: I Feel Thy Angel Spirit—Hoffmann—Mrs. Brice and Mrs. Aiken. In the absence of Mrs. Stringfellow, Miss Lucy Lookabill favored the club with a sweet song that was much appreciated.

Eggs, Eggs—Barred Plymouth Rock eggs for hatching. Fine Stock. Guaranteed good hatch. Thirteen for one dollar. W. R. STRICKER.

Baptist Young People's Union.

The B. Y. P. U. met Monday night at the home of Mrs. S. E. ... number were present, including our pastor, Rev. H. C. Buchholz, and the president, Mr. R. H. Woods.

The life of Samuel the prophet, was the Bible character for discussion. Mr. Buchholz gave a very instructive exposition on the birth, life and chief characteristics of the prophet. Several members then read verses and chapters from the first book of Samuel. It appears that the prophet Samuel founded the first theological seminary. The lesson was then concluded with practical truths for all.

Miss Maggie Murr then called the roll, after which the general routine of business was attended to and a program arranged for next week, when we will again meet with Mrs. Babcock.

Mrs. Blake then rendered two charming selections of music, one instrumental, the other vocal. She was heartily applauded.

Mrs. Babcock showed the company many rare and fine curios that were brought from Rome, Russia, and other places.

Mr. Buchholz made some humorous remarks concerning the authenticity of many relics that are now measured and kept with so much care. He entertained the company with a story of "The Frinch Drismaker turn Cork."

The visitors present were Mrs. G. B. White, Mrs. E. C. Stahn, Mrs. McLaron, Miss Hannah Heyman, Miss Helen Grier, Miss Josie Black, and others.

All were cordially invited to attend again. EDEN.

That Lone Grave.

In THE LANTERN of date Dec. 31 we copied from the Columbia Register a communication in regard to a monument over a grave in the State House grounds. The following letter to The Register clears away all mystery about this lone grave and its occupant. Mrs. Hicklin, the writer, is a daughter of the late Dr. John Douglass, of this county, whose wife was a Lunford:

BLACKSTOCK, S. C., Dec. 30 '98. Mr. Editor: Referring to an article written by J. W. Church in The Register of the 28th, with reference to the lonely grave in the State house grounds, would say that Capt. Swanson Lunford was my grandfather. After the war he married Miss Rebekah Wade, of Columbia, and settled there at the time of his death, he was merchandising, and having gone to Charleston to buy goods, contracted yellow fever, of which he died soon after his return. On account of the excitement caused by the fever he was buried at his former spot in one of two friends, he at that time owning this land, which was then in woods. I am the oldest survivor, having passed my three score and ten.

My brothers, Jno. Lunford and Samuel Wade Douglass, who he was buried at his former spot in one of two friends, he at that time owning this land, which was then in woods. I am the oldest survivor, having passed my three score and ten. Mrs. Rebekah Douglass Hicklin.

Sparkles From a Rural District.

One of the most delightful social events of the season was a "Valentine Party," given at the home of Mrs. E. M. Mills, Friday evening. Miss Mattie and Beatrice Mills and Master Edward Caldwell deserve credit for the charming style in which they entertained their guests.

Mr. and Mrs. James Barber received a number of friends Thursday evening. "Bob" and "Jim" report an elegant repast and a delightful time.

Quite an amusing incident occurred Sunday afternoon as "Ye good folk" were on their way home from Church. A "gallant youth" who seemed enchanted by the

Our Watch and Jewelry Repair Department!

In our LINE OUR BUSINESS is the largest and only COMPLETE REPAIR SHOP to be found anywhere IN THE STATE and by giving painstaking care to all details of this department, you take no risk in having your most difficult work done by us. The difference in expense between doing a thing right and doing it wrong is always considerable. R. BRANDT'S GUARANTEE for 12 months stands back of all work and you leave nothing to what is called "luck". When our prices are higher than others, it is because we are the best watchmakers, because our work always gives entire satisfaction, and because by being done thoroughly it is decidedly cheaper for you in the end.

R. BRANDT, Watchmaker and Optician, Under Tower Clock, CHESTER, S. C.

TOBACCO, MOLASSES,

EVERYTHING CHEAP AT

Wm. Lindsay and Son's.

Just received car load of NEW ORLEANS MOLASSES, in new clean barrels, which we will let go as fast as possible, so come and see us.

We will sell you good TOBACCO so you can make money on it. Don't forget us.

Wm. LINDSAY & SON.

NO WONDER

WALKER'S

PLACE IS SO MUCH ADMIRIED!

EVERYTHING is so attractive and his stock is complete.

Every house-holder knows that when a nice dinner is wanted it cannot be got until you go to Walker's, as he keeps everything that is needed, and fresh. An inspection will convince you that his store is the best equipped grocery store in the city.

THE LATEST delicious treat is Egg Macaroni. It is to be tried to convince. Call at Walker's.

"We can live without science, art and books, But civilized men cannot live without cooks."

Phone 84.

JOS. A. WALKER.

CHESTER HAND LAUNDRY.

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

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 feb)

For Sale.

\$35,000 thousand dollars' worth of Real Estate in the City of Chester and Chester county.

Apply to— A. J. MCCOY, Real Estate Agent. Office: McCoy's Drug Store, Gadsden street.

Trespass Notice.

All persons are forbidden to trespass on my land, known as the Allen place, 21. Mrs. E. G. TORRANCE.

Boards.

Transient and Regular, accommodated on reasonable terms at the Valley House. 1m-121 J. R. CULP, Prop.

A New Laundry.

The Chester Laundry is now in operation, at the old Gram Laundry stand. Only first-class work. Send us your shirts, collars, cuffs, lace curtains, etc., and we will guarantee satisfaction. High polish or domestic finish. Give us a trial. 1m-Jan-28 J. H. DAYBERRY.

REMOVAL.

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

Trespass Notice.

All persons are warned not to hunt, fish, cut timber, ride, drive or otherwise trespass upon the lands owned or controlled by the undersigned:

- Mrs. M. A. ANDERSON, Mrs. M. D. COCKRELL, S. E. TRUE, W. N. DENNIN, Mrs. M. C. HARDIN, JNO. A. CARTER, S. L. AYCOCK, W. A. AYCOCK, J. P. OHARBERS, R. A. BRACKETT, J. A. BRACKETT, Mrs. DONA EMBERTON, THOS. LEWIS PATTON.

4w-Jan-28

Value of Barnyard Manure.
The real value of the accumulations to be appreciated. We have farmer readers who have said to us that they didn't believe much in barnyard manure. They believed it made their land "too rich." We really never have seen any land that was too rich. It might be too rich for a particular crop if highly manured, but if the manure is applied where it belongs, in a rotation, there is no danger of land ever getting too rich. It might make land too rich for an oat crop to manure it heavily, because it would make too rank a growth of straw, but there's the grass land that always needs just the kind of growth that is objectionable in cases of oats. Put the manure where it belongs, and no farm ever makes 'too much of it. While the manure pile is beginning to be appreciated, there are a great many who do not know its real value. They do not appreciate the fact that if it is put in the right place it means increased yields, and returns far exceeding the cost of application. The reason why there is a failure to appreciate the value of the barnyard accumulations is because farmers have been for a long time accustomed to a very rich and comparatively virgin soil, but there never was a soil so rich that it would not wear out by contuous cropping without any returns being made to it. Every comparatively new country is slow to learn this. It has the accumulations of centuries, perhaps, to draw upon. Eastern farmers had these accumulations, too, and so did those of the south, but in both sections commercial fertilizers are now being used at a cost that would throw the western farmer into despair if he had to incur it.—*Homestead.*

Rocks in the Roads.
A gentleman who came to Yorkville from the eastern part of the county Wednesday handed the Yeoman man a rock that he had picked up from the middle of the road on his way over. As he pulled the rock out of his pocket we wondered what there was in it, thinking it might possibly be a specimen of some fine ore, but he said "No." It is a man who takes a good deal of interest in public business and has, we believe, served at times as road overseer. Anyway, he said he was under the impression that the law relating to road-working provided that all rocks over two pounds in weight should be removed from the surface of the road. "If there is such a provision in the law," he continued, "the road overseers in this county pay no attention to it, for the roads are full of large rocks, of which this is a small specimen; if there is no such a law, there should be, as the road hands could easily remove them; if they are allowed to remain they are annoying obstructions to travel, whether the person is riding in wagon, buggy, or on bicycle.—*Yorkville Yeoman.*

Roosting Time.
Mr. P. J. Moran, one of the special correspondents of the Atlanta Constitution, writes from New Bedford, Mass.
"Chickens have come home to roost in New England, and they are roosting mighty close together in this city of New Bedford, whose cotton mills, paying a 16 per cent. dividend, have joined in a 10 per cent. reduction of the wages paid employes, against which the latter have struck. Now the employers shut themselves up in their fine houses, toasting their shins by anthracite fires, while their 10,000 employes, "out in the cold and the snow, are scrambling for free fish and bowls of soup."

An Iredell man who owed \$7.50 to a Statesville creditor who had made an assignment wished himself to make an assignment to pay the embarrassed Statesville man. He went to a doctor, a neighbor, desiring to make him assignee, and gave in his assets as two mules and eleven children. The doctor declined to act.—*Gastonia Gazette.*

Not Quite Satisfied.
There are, and probably always will be, on the dark side. One of these was Uncle Jerome Sanders, who, for many years, had taken the widow Creighton's farm "at the halves." Everything seemed to prosper under his hands. The fields seemed to grow more fertile, and to yield more abundant pasturage, and all the crops rioted in plenty, but still Uncle Jerome was not satisfied. "Farmin' ain't nothin' but 't used to be," he grumbled. "Things don't go as they did. Farms are gittin' all run out."
Finally there came a fall when nature out-did herself. There was such a yield of apples as had not been seen for years; the potatoes were great, mealy fellows, and the corn seemed not to offer a worthless ear.

"Well, I hope you're satisfied with the way things have turned out this year, Uncle Jerome," said Mrs. Creighton, as the two were one day taking account of their ripening store.
"Pretty well, pretty well," said the old gentleman, almost as dismally as ever. "I could ha' mentioned things I'd ha' liked different."
"Aren't the apples as fine as ever you saw them?"
"Wal, I 'pose they'll do,"
"Now, Uncle Jerome, you know you can't find fault with the potatoes. When were they ever bigger or better?"
"I don't know's I can exactly tell, but I ain't purposed to say I never seed sich tatters afore."
"Now look at those pumpkins! The field is yellow with them, and there's hardly room for another one on the ground. What fault can you find there?"
Uncle Jerome looked severely critical.

"There be a good passel on 'em," he said at last, "but seems to me I have seen 'em yell'er!"

One Short.
A shipload of fine horses was recently consigned from Calcutta to Bombay, under the charge of a very honest but somewhat dull agent in the employ of the East India company. While the horses were being landed at the ship, they managed to break away from the men in charge, and ran like wild animals through the city.
The agent caught one of them, and mounting him, gave chase. After several hours of exciting work, with the help of his men he had captured all but one of the horses, as he counted them.
Finally he made his reluctant way to the superintendent's office to give an account of the matter. The superintendent came to the door, and listened to his story.

"And you say there were 124 horses, and you have 80 of them in the company's stables, and 43 back in the steamer temporarily?"
"Yes, sir, all safe but one, and we cannot find him anywhere."
"What is that horse you are riding? Have you counted him?" asked the superintendent.
"Well, I am an ass! Of course this is one of 'em!" and the agent rode off in disgust, while the superintendent roared with laughter.

They Fled.
It is amusing to people familiar with the capitol to watch strangers examine it, and nowhere are these strangers so amusing as when they are in Statuary hall, where there are a dozen or more "echo" stones, each of which creates a different sort of echo owing to the peculiarities of the acoustics created by the formation of the ceiling. Men and women, old and young, frequently afford the most amusing spectacles when the glemm guide exhibits the wonders of these "echo" stones. There are also two pillars, one on either side of the room, which are called the telephone columns, and a person speaking in a very low tone near one may be distinctly heard by any one standing near the opposite pillar. Yesterday a member's secretary was leaning against the pillar on the south side of the hall when he heard a voice say:

"Oh, dear, what shall I do? My skirt is falling off and I haven't got a pin."
The young woman near the telephone pillar opposite. Instantly grasping the situation, he gruffly said in a low voice:
"Sew it on or use a hat pin."

He heard a slight scream, saw two young women look about the hall in a startled fashion, and, observing that no one was near, the one in distress exclaimed:
"Did you ever?"
"No I never," replied the secretary as gruffly as before; "I use buttons."

Didn't Like the Anthem.

Fifty years ago the Presbyterians of Scotland insisted that the service of praise should be expressed by singing to plain, simple tunes the Psalms of David in "Rouse's Version," or in "Metre." This custom, which many regarded as a precept of worship, explains the following anecdote:
An old Scotch lady who had no relish for modern church music was expressing her dislike to the singing of an anthem in her own church one day, when a neighbor said:
"Why, that is a very old anthem! David sang that anthem to Saul."
To this the old lady replied, "Weel, weel! I noo for the first time understand why Saul threw his javelin at David when the lad sang for him."

Subscribe for THE LANTERN.

Won by His Wits.

The persistency of a street urchin who wishes to earn money is something annoying, but generally excusable. Now and then it becomes amusing and almost irresistible.
"Say, mister, do you want your valise carried?" asked such a boy, running after a man who was hurrying along the street, evidently bound for the depot.
"No I don't," answered the man, a little sharply.
"I'll carry it to the depot for a dime," persisted the boy.
"I tell you I don't want it carried," said the man, quickening his pace.
"Don't you?" said the boy, breaking into a trot to keep abreast with his victim.
"No I don't!" said the man, glancing fiercely at his small tormentor.
"Well, then, mister," said the urchin, with an expression of anxious and innocent inquiry on his round, dirty face, "what are you carrying it for? Why don't you set it down?"

In spite of himself, the man's mouth twitched, and with a "There, take it!" he passed over the bag to his persistent companion, who staggered rapidly along without another word until the depot was reached, where he received the coveted two-cent piece with a beaming smile.

Died from Vaccination.

James Herbert Martin, son of Osborne F. Martin, of Shelby, N. C., died February 10th, at 11 a. m., with spasms from vaccination. The child was one year six months and ten days old.—*Charlotte (N. C.) Observer.*

JOSEPH WYLIE & CO.

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 Ingrain 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.

CHESTER, S. C.

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

WE WANT A GIRL

In every neighborhood to get up a club of five new subscribers and receive
THE LANTERN FREE
FOR ONE YEAR.
A Boy Will Do
If he is smart, or any one else, for that matter.
Let us hear from you, or just go to work and send in your list of five, with ten dollars.
If you get up more than ten dollars' worth of new subscriptions, we will send additional copies of THE LANTERN for the excess, or pay you a cash commission, as you prefer.

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

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

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

THE LANTERN, Ohio River & Charleston Ry. Co.
—CONNECTED WITH THE—
South Carolina & Georgia R. R.
SCHEDULE IN EFFECT OCT. 15, 1890.

Tuesdays and Fridays.
PRICE, TWO DOLLARS, CASH.

Advertising rates furnished on application.

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RESTORES VITALITY
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