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The Lantern, Chester S.C.- February 25, 1898

J T. Bigham

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THE LANTERN.

Vol. 1, No. 41.

CHESTER, S. C., FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 25, 1868.

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

WAR CORRESPONDENCE.

Sherman Wrote to Hampton and Got a Warm Reply.

Greenwood Index.

To the Editor of *The Index*.—I am sorry that you put the title of Captain to my name in the headlines on the article on the Battle of the Wilderness. I was only a private.

You know the privates are nearly all dead and there is only a very small handful of them left, but the land is full of Colonels, Majors and Captains. No Lieutenants, and very few of the privates of the rank and file of the Confederate army now live. Please let it appear in the next issue of *The Index* that I am one of the privates of the Confederate army now living.

I send you a clipping from a *Charlotte paper*, published in the spring of 1865, containing a letter to General Hampton from General Sherman. I have had it for years, and I want to keep it as long as I live. Gen. Hampton's reply shows that he was, and is, a man from spur to plume. I have always been a great admirer of Hampton, and I want the young people who have grown up since the war, and especially since 1876, to know who Gen. Hampton was.

Yours very truly,
J. RUSSELL WRIGHT.

Headquarters Military Division of the Mississippi,
In the Field, Feb. 24, 1864.

Lieut. Gen. Wade Hampton, Commanding Cavalry Forces, C. S. A.

General: It is officially reported to me that our foraging parties are murdered after capture, and labelled "Death to all Foragers." One instance of a Lieutenant and seven men near Chesterville, and another of twenty, near a ravine, 80 rods from the main road, about three miles from Feasterville. I have ordered a similar number of prisoners in my hands to be disposed of in like manner.

I hold about 1,000 prisoners captured in various ways, and can stand it as long as you, but I hardly think these murders are committed with your knowledge; and would suggest that you give notice to the people that every life taken by them simply results in the death of one of your Confederates.

Of course you cannot question my right to forage on the country. It is a war right as old as history. The manner of exercising it varies with circumstances, and if the civil authorities will supply my requisitions, I will forbid all foraging. But I find no civil authorities who can respond to calls for forage or provisions, and therefore must collect of the people. I have no doubt this is the occasion of much misbehavior on the part of our men, but I cannot permit an enemy to judge or punish with wholesale murder.

Personally, I regret the bitter feelings engendered by this war; but they were to be expected, and simply allege that those who struck the first blow, and made war inevitable, ought not in fairness to reproach us for the natural consequences. I merely assert our war right to forage, and my resolve to protect my foragers to the extent of life for life.

I am with respect,
Your obedient servant,
[Signed] W. T. SHERMAN,
Maj. Gen. U. S. A.

HEADQUARTERS IN THE FIELD,
Feb. 27, 1865.

Maj. Gen. Sherman, U. S. Army:
General:—Your communication of the 24th inst. reached me to-day. In it you state that it has been officially reported that your foraging parties were "murdered" after capture, and you go on to say that you had "ordered a similar number of prisoners in my hands to be disposed of in a similar manner." That is to say you have ordered a number of Confederate soldiers to be "murdered."

You characterized your order in proper terms, for the public voice even in your own country, where it seldom dares to express itself in vindication of truth, honor or justice, will surely agree with you in pronouncing you guilty of murder, if carried out.

Before dismissing this portion of your letter, I beg to assure you that every soldier of mine "murdered" by you I shall have executed at once two of yours, giving in all cases preference to any officer who may be in my hands.

In reference to the statement you make regarding the death of your foragers, I have only to say that I know nothing of it; that no orders given by me authorize the killing of prisoners after capture, and that I do not believe my men killed any of yours except under circumstances in which it was perfectly legitimate and proper that they should kill them.

It is a part of the system of the thieves whom you designate as your foragers, to fire the dwellings of those citizens whom they have robbed.

To check this inhuman system, which is justly execrated by every civilized nation, I have directed my men to shoot down all of your men who are caught burning houses. This order shall remain in force as long as you disgrace the profession of arms by allowing your men to destroy private dwellings.

You say that I cannot of course, question your right to forage on the country. "It is a right as old as history." I do not, sir, question this right. But there is a right even older than this and the more inalienable—the right that every man has to defend his home, and to protect those who are dependent upon him. And from my heart I wish every old man and boy in my country who can fire a gun, would shoot down as he would a wild beast, the men who are desolating their land, burning their houses and insulting their women.

You are particular in defining and claiming "war rights." May I ask if you enumerate among them the right to fire upon a defenceless city, to burn that city to the ground after it had been surrendered by the authorities, who claimed though in vain that protection which is always accorded in civilized warfare to non-combatants; to fire the dwelling houses of citizens after robbing them, and to perpetrate even darker crimes than these—crimes too black to be mentioned?

You have permitted if you have not ordered the commission of these offenses against humanity and the rules of war, you fired into the city of Columbia without a word of warning, after its surrender by the mayor, who demanded protection for private property, you laid the whole city in ashes, leaving among its ruins thousands of old men and helpless women and children, who are likely to perish of starvation and exposure. Your line can be traced by a lurid light of burning houses, and in more than one household there is an agony far more bitter than that of death.

The Indian scalped his victim regardless of sex or age, but with all his barbarity, he always respected the persons of his female captives. Your soldiers, more savage than the Indian, insult those whose natural protectors are absent.

In conclusion I have only to request that whenever you have any of my men "disposed of," or murdered, for the term seems to be synonymous with what you will let me hear of it, in order that I may know what action to take in the matter. In the mean time I shall hold 56 of your men as hostages for those whom you have ordered to be executed.

I am yours, etc.,
[Signed] WADE HAMPTON,
Lieut. Gen.
Official, JNO. M. OTEY,
A. A. General.

HOME TALKS.

Business Girls' Qualifications—Young People and Fun—About a Fickle Lover.

Christian Herald.

Our conversation the last time we met turned upon some practical issues. One of my younger friends ran in, bright and cheery, but a little discouraged because she could not at once succeed in getting such a position as she longed for. She asked me to tell her what in my judgment was really the most essential outfit for a young woman who had to make her way in the world. "Tell me," she said, "in two words what a girl must possess in order to fit herself to earn her own living." I answered that to condense advice into two words was not a very easy thing; but that if she would give me only those two, I would say that common sense included more than almost any other phrase of which I could think. A young girl going into business must lay aside, for one thing, all superfluous thoughts of personal vanity. Her dress should be neat, plain, and inconspicuous. She should be comfortably shod, if possible; and her skirts should be short enough to let her walk over wet streets without getting her clothing unpleasantly damp.

If she is engaged to be at her desk at a certain hour, she should never be even one minute late. She should allow herself sufficient time between her leaving her home and the time for arrival at business, to make her punctuality certain. Punctuality is one of the most important requisites in a business woman's outfit. She should always be ahead of her work, and never have her work crowd her, because it is at loose ends and not finished in time. If a young girl undertakes to be a stenographer, she requires an accurate knowledge of spelling and grammar. If her desire is to be a reporter, she still needs to know how to spell, to write good, straight forward English in grammatical form, and to get right at the heart of the thing she is sent to see and to describe. Far more than many people think success is dependent upon a thoroughly elementary knowledge. That which is taught in the primary school and in the earlier classes of the grammar school is more important to success in life nine times out of ten than is what we call, for the want of a better term, the higher education. A young woman who wishes to succeed must have a modest, yet firm degree of belief in herself. She must not be timid in entering new fields, but she must remember that the way to the new field is always through the old one; that only those who can follow the beaten path are ever fitted to strike out into new roads.

When I was a girl the avenues for employment, so far as women were concerned, were very few in number. A woman left to support herself, if gently brought up, might turn to sewing, to teaching, or, if of appropriate age, to keeping a boarding house. In these days, there is absolutely no limits to the occupations which women have made their own. Photography is one of the most inviting among the arts which women are pursuing with great pleasure to themselves, and with a large margin of profit, but not every one who has a kodak will learn to produce artistic camera effects. The ways in which women succeed are as numerous as the people themselves.

I know a bright girl who determined to give readings. She had no training beyond that afforded by reading aloud to an invalid in her father's house and by some practice in entertaining an infirm and delicate. She possessed charming magnetism of manner, a mobile face, and much skill in the art of inter-

preting character in an every-day story. She said:

"I went, in the first place, to the village next my own city. My first errand was to the printing office of the village paper. There I inquired whether there was a convenient hall in the place which I could hire, and was referred to the pew committee of a neighboring church. I found it possible to engage at a small sum a pleasant, warm, light chapel. Then I wrote an advertisement, and asked the local editor to let me insert a little puff in his paper. I chose interesting stories by well known authors, and announced my program; and my net proceeds were so gratifying that I simply went on in this way, being my own manager until I had built up a very good business for myself.

One needs belief in herself, common sense, and a willingness to be thorough in the keeping of engagements, if one means to succeed in a business life.

Some older friends are a little disturbed because they think the young people around them are too fond of fun. I fancy that we all have had our periods when life was buoyant and bright. One grave old lady, whom I know, says that in her girlhood, she was often reproved for glowing; that, in fact, people thought she would never get over her habit of laughing immoderately on all occasions; but the sorrows and troubles of life have taken away much of her natural gladness of soul. Do not let us act as wet blankets to those who are young and gay; rather let their gladness infect us. There are many pleasant ways of entertaining a little company in the evening, and among them the hostess will close to suit herself.

The man of whom you tell me, my dear Hattie, is certainly behaving as if he did not appreciate the honor you did him when you promised to become his wife. He lives, you say, in a city only thirty miles from your home, yet in several months he has not found it convenient to come to pay you a visit, though formerly he came every week. His letters, too, have grown infrequent and cold, and altogether you are puzzled to know what change has come over him. It does not puzzle me in the least. He has probably been bewitched by novelty; some other face has attracted him; he is tired of wearing your chains. A woman should place too high a value on herself to be willing for an instant to marry a man who for any reason desires to place his love elsewhere.—MARGARET E. SANGSTER.

The Money Side of Hawaii.

Senator White characterized Hawaiian annexation accurately in the declaration that it is purely a "matter of sentiment and sugar," with strong emphasis on the sugar. The Hawaiian planters have been presented with \$8,000,000 to \$9,000,000 annually under the treaty with this country, and they are willing to spend some of that money to make this advantage perpetual. By importing coolie labor under contract, with a system of semi-slavery, which compels the laborers to work or go to prison, they are able to produce sugar cheaply. By evading duties they are able to realize a heavy profit. It is not surprising that they should try to retain a good thing, but there is no reason why the United States should depart from sound policy to assist them in doing it.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

"Hanging is too good for you," said a judge to a condemned man. "I know it is," replied the prisoner frankly; "and if you can suggest anything else, judge, you can't do it quick."—Drake's Magazine.

Larry and the Legislature.

It is better than going to a circus to take a seat where you can get a bird's eye view of the members of the House, and watch their faces and listen to their deliberations. Fully three-fourths of our representatives are honest, unsophisticated countrymen, who would not recognize a point of order if they met it in the road and the best way for Speaker Gary to safely steer them through the intricacies of parliamentary law would be to yell "Gee!" and "Haw!" when he wanted to get one of the rural members out of a tangle. But every mother's son of them comes to Columbia with the honest opinion firmly planted in his bosom that the State for years past has been going to the demijohn broke and ruin. But after introducing bills to incorporate the growing town of Sapsucker, to define in which pocket a man must carry his watch, and to other legislation calculated to turn the world up side down, and inside out, and that ambitious member has been sat down on and flattened out like a pan cake, he lapses into a state of innocuous desuetude and realizes the fact that "this world is all a fleeting show for man's delusion given." There are men who believe that their mission in the legislature is to draw four dollars per day and mileage and have a good time; and they nobly discharge this duty. Others believe that the quintessence of statesmanship is to keep their seat constantly warmed and never miss a roll call. They are very proud of this record, and when they offer for re-election boastfully point to the journal to show how closely they attend to their duty. But I have never known one of those seat warmers to accomplish anything beside drawing his per diem. The fellows who make our laws and get their bills through are generally found circulating among the boys, imbibing "Fuss X," and mixing pleasure with business.—Piedmont Headlight.

They Want War.

Senator Mason, of Illinois and Senator Allen, of Nebraska, express doubts as to whether or not an investigation of the Maine disaster by the navy department would be satisfactory to the public. Senator Mason and Senator Allen, friends of Cuba and supplicants for war, are very stupid. While the officers of the navy are honorable men as a rule and will endeavor to reach a just conclusion as to the causes of the disaster, more than any other class of people they are eager for war. War is their profession. A naval ensign at \$1,400 a year may, if peace prevails, expect to possibly become the commander of a ship by routine promotion when he is 50 years old, but if there is war, promotion and higher pay come quick. Anybody who knows anything about the officers of the regular army and navy knows that as a rule they fairly yearn for war. They are always "spoiling for a fight." What professional soldier wants to spend his life in barracks? For an army lieutenant in time of peace to become a colonel requires twenty-five or thirty years. Let there come a call from Washington for 300,000 volunteers and every lieutenant is transformed into a colonel with a colonel's pay at once.

We believe that the investigation will be fairly and honorably conducted by the navy department but the predictions of the naval officers are for war of course.

However, a parcel of congressmen should be allowed to conduct the investigation. They know so much about magazines, torpedoes, fireworks, missiles, machine guns, armor plate and everything else. They are so wise anyhow.—Greenville News.

Bullock's Creek News.

From Yorkville Yeoman

Miss Julia Hood, of Hoodtown, and Mr. Newman Smith, of Hickory Grove, were married on Wednesday evening by Rev. J. H. Thacker.

Miss Lillie McCullough and Mr. Hamp Mitchell were married on last Wednesday afternoon at 5 o'clock at Bullock Creek manse, by Rev. J. B. Swann.

Miss Pet McKorel, of Blackstock, has charge of the school at Cotton. She is a very pleasant young lady, who is musically inclined. We are glad to have her with us.

Mr. George D. Hood, of Hoodtown, father of the Wednesday afternoon bride, died of consumption last Wednesday evening about 7 o'clock, just two hours after the marriage of his daughter, a happy and sad occasion.

Mr. George Hood, of Hoodtown, died on Wednesday evening and was buried at Bullock Creek Friday. Another old soldier gone to rest. He was a faithful soldier in the late war, and had many friends in this community. He left a wife and six children to mourn his loss.

Old Mr. John Miller, better known as "Uncle John," who lived near Sharon, died on Thursday. His funeral was conducted by our pastor, Rev. J. B. Swann, at Bullock Creek church, on Friday, and his remains here. He leaves an aged sister to mourn his loss.

Geo. D. Tillman's Announcement.

To the Democrats of South Carolina: Much more at the suggestion of others than by my own prompting, I announce my candidacy for governor, honestly believing that the office seeks the man, or else I would not have received so many letters urging me to run.

Manly candor also bids me to confess that a sense of duty as a citizen, impels me to make the effort to reunite the people of the state and correct certain evils, which it done would result in more liberty and less taxation.

To achieve these ends I shall advocate several measures that if adopted would both strengthen local self-government and reduce present annual state and county taxes at least a fourth—or say, half a million dollars—without diminishing, but positively increasing the efficiency of our government. What these measures are and argument in support of them, will be discussed later on.

I shall run as the candidate of no faction, no ring, no boss, but simply on my own character as a man and record as a public servant.

GEO. D. TILLMAN.

Will Earn His Money.

Although it put in a wonderfully low bid, the Columbia State has been disappointed in its efforts to get the State printing. We do not want to be understood as intimating that our Columbia contemporary does not know its business; but we have looked over the figures it submitted, and feel constrained to say that if they are under dollars and cents, it is to be entitled to congratulation on its failure to secure the plum. The printer who makes anything out of the printing at the price it has been let, will certainly earn it. Of course there are some who will contend that the price is reasonable enough; but we would like to ask them in advance if when the work is done they can pay their debts.—Yorkville Enquirer.

Editor Larry Gantt has a plan on foot now to turn his excellent paper, *The Piedmont Headlight* into a daily. Its purpose is to make the campaign lively and incidentally to look after the interests of Spartanburg county. We wish him luck.—Abbeville Advertiser.

Are We Civilized?

The signs of the times are discouraging to lovers of peace and good order, and we regret that this is especially true in this State. Of the tragedies which have been reported in the last few days, the least deplorable is the killing of a young man in Chesterfield county by his room-mate. We say this is the least deplorable, because the victim said in an ante-mortem statement that it was accidental, one of the tragedies of a hip-pocket pistol, which dropped out on the floor and was discharged.

In Orangeburg county one Howard was called to his door at night and shot dead.

Near Greenwood, an inoffensive colored man heard a disturbance among his chickens, went to the door and was riddled with bullets by a number of men in the dark. Nobody knows who the villains were, but the man killed but another who was supposed to be in the house. It is not explained whether they thought a visitor or the man of the house would be most likely to come out to look after the latter's poultry. Of course they had as much right to kill one as the other, but people who defend mob law can find in this case some very wholesome food for thought upon the legitimate tendency of their doctrine.

A few days ago, an old man got on Capt. Ed Rosborough's train at Greenville, deposited a basket under a seat, and disappeared. Later a noise was heard, and on examination, the basket was found to contain an infant three days old. It was put in charge of a physician who happened to be aboard, but it died before reaching Atlanta, and the indications led to the conclusion that it had been drugged.

Overshadowing all these is the savage outrage perpetrated at Lake City, Williamsburg county, last Monday morning about 1 o'clock. A mob surrounded the house of a negro named Baker, set fire to it, and then shot the occupants as they came out, without regard to age or sex. The little babe was killed in its mother's arms. The mother, a son, and two daughters were wounded and maimed for life. The man was above the average of his race in intelligence, well-behaved, and inoffensive. His crime was his acceptance of the postmastership at Lake City. If the mob had murdered the officials who made the appointment, it might have been allowed that they had some provocation, but of course no shadow of justification. In the case of this man, however, and especially of his innocent, helpless family, the deed is too atrocious to be adequately characterized.

These are a few recent cases that occur to our mind; they are not all, but they are enough. In view of such lawlessness and savagery, the question arises, what point in the scale of civilization have we reached, and which way are we tending?

Representative Pollock, of Chesterfield, has declared himself a candidate for congress in this district. Barber, Henry, Finley, Strait, Pollock, and there are others—blinking at it.

The Lancaster Ledger entered upon its 47th year last Wednesday. Twenty-nine of its original subscribers are still on its list. May the Ledger's next 47 years be better and more prosperous than its years that are passed.

Parents, give your attention to the reading of your children. The influence of vicious literature will silently grow up in the character of young readers, and can never be eradicated, and all literature is vicious which excites interest without nourishing healthy mental and moral growth.

Merchants who knowingly sell adulterated flour, should be given a wide berth. Be honest to yourself and do not buy it.—Columbia Record.

Birth rattle, where they could not sell flour at all.

We wish we knew how the people all over Chester county, and other counties too, could be so aroused to the importance of good roads that they would give right of way for the very best location, and offer all encouragement in their power.

Sumter has had a mass meeting to condemn the Lake City horror. They called upon other counties to hold similar meetings. This is right. It is time for the people to raise their united voices against threatening anarchy. It is deplorable that some influential newspapers in the state utter their condemnation in such a way that it amounts, in effect, to positive endorsement of the crime.

Miss Frances E. Willard, president of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union, died in New York on the 18th inst. Her body was taken to Evanston, Ill., her home, for burial. Miss Willard was born in Churchville, N. Y., Sept. 26, 1839. She held positions, at different times in well-known educational institutions, but her life work was in the interest of temperance and humanity.

Mr. L. L. Worrel, of Fort Mill, was convicted of cruelty to animals, last Tuesday, before Trial Justice Waters, in Rock Hill, and sentenced to a fine of \$25.00, or service on the chain-gang for 30 days. He paid the fine. The charge was overdriving a hired horse. If all who are cruel to their own animals were given a like sentence, Kentucky would sell South Carolina fewer mules, and the buzzards would be relieved of many a tough job.

The farmers around Lancaster are hauling rock to furnish material for macadamizing the roads. We believe there is a movement of the same kind in this county, and it deserves encouragement. The plan, we understand, is to make the chain gang do the crushing till the county feels able to purchase a crusher. The county finances, however, are in good shape and we think it would be economy to get the crusher at once, or as soon as a supply of rock can be furnished, and let the good work go forward. Nothing would be of more benefit to the whole county.

Almost any day groups of abled bodied colored men can be seen standing around our street corners idle. Others go around town seeking little jobs, almost begging, and yet they cannot be induced to go out and take regular work. Very few of them will do even a day's regular work. They want to make fires, sweep offices, or run errands. And the evil is increasing. More of them are crowding into town and they are becoming more worthless. Their idleness leads to want, and this to crime. The vagabond, loafing negroes are a menace to order and safety. They are a burden to society and finally come to grief themselves. A campaign of scateration against these idlers would do more to prevent crime than a term on the chain gang after conviction. This writer has always deplored the great injustice to which negroes are often subjected, but we have no patience with the idle class that loaf around inviting a condition in which they must steal or starve.

Be sure that your subscription is paid up before you volunteer in case of war with Spain. An editor was never known to give a delinquent a "Jim-dandy" obituary notice. If his death is noted at all, it is usually ascribed to fear or frozen victuals, or to over-exertion on retreat.—Lancaster Review.

POSTOFFICE ABOLISHED.

Rewards Offered for the Lynchers and Burners.

Massachusetts, Feb. 25, 1898. Information of the murder of the negro postmaster, Baker, at Lake City, S. C., and the burning of his office, came to the postoffice department to day in a dispatch from Inspector Williams, in charge of the district, who has headquarters at Chattanooga. The latest telegram was very brief and merely told of the killing of the man and the burning of the office. He will send an inspector to the scene of the tragedy at once to investigate and make a full report of the case to the department. When this is obtained the department of justice will be asked to prosecute the persons engaged in the crime.

Baker, who is said to have been a respectable colored man, and who had previously taught school, was appointed to the office in July last. It is said at the department that he was a man of quiet, unobtrusive habits and had filled the position a short while only before threats of personal danger were made against him. There was no place in the city to be had for keeping the post-office and it was removed to the school house in the suburbs. The citizens boycotted the office with some degree of success. No serious complaints had been received concerning the condition of affairs very recently, and it was hoped that the prejudice against the postmaster had died down.

The postmaster general has offered a reward of \$500 for the arrest and conviction of the persons who burned the postoffice at Lake City, S. C., on Monday night, and a reward of \$500 for the arrest and conviction of the persons who murdered the postmaster at the same time. General Gary has issued an order to discontinue the office at Lake City from this time.

In the legal duel between W. H. Lyles and Attorney General Barber, each has found the other a foe-man worthy of his law-books.—Columbia Record.

Representative H. E. Johnson has had to undergo a delicate and dangerous surgical operation. It was successfully performed last week by Dr. F. D. Kendall, of Columbia.—Yorkville Enquirer.

The statement that Mr. J. Ed. Jeffreys was the oldest native born citizen of Yorkville, "with one exception" was a mistake. He was the oldest native born citizen. That distinction now belongs to Mr. Wm. B. Steele.—Yorkville Enquirer.

Out of 22 applicants who appeared before the examining board last Friday—7 whites and 15 colored—only 8 were granted certificates to teach. Of these 3 were awarded first grade certificates and 5 second grade.—Lancaster Enterprise.

Magistrate Burns had before him last Saturday a party charged with enticing laborers from their employer. He imposed the minimum of the law—a \$25 fine. The fine was paid. This law is a good one, and should be enforced.—Lancaster Enterprise.

It is understood that Mr. Matthew F. Tighe, who for a long time was connected with the News and Courier, has been employed by the New York Journal to go to Havana to represent that paper. Mr. Tighe has for a number of years been engaged in newspaper work in Washington.—Greenville Mountaineer.

Mr. Sam Plexico, of the Hoodtown neighborhood, who was shot last Wednesday while trying to stop a row at a negro wedding, is getting along nicely and is thought to be out of danger. Sam McKinney, the negro who did the shooting, has not yet been arrested.—Yorkville Enquirer.

REAL ESTATE! SPECIAL BARGAINS!

Six desirable building lots in city. For small farm, near city, containing 10, 20, 40 and 60 acres, and also \$45,000 worth of other property, in city and county. Will build houses to suit purchasers, and sell on reasonable terms. Will also rent my residence on Saluda Street to a desirable tenant. For anything you want in real estate, apply to— W. W. COOGLER.

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 on York street. The appropriate price will be sold at an early day and terms of sale can be arranged on very easy terms. OGLENN & McFADDEN, Attorneys at Law, 1m-Jan21

PROFESSIONAL.

R. B. CALDWELL, Attorney and Counselor at Law, Walker Bld'g, CHESTER, S. C. 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 DeVega Drug Store) Prompt and careful attention to all business entrusted to me. Collections a specialty.

PRYOR & MCKEE, DRUGGISTS. Prescriptions a Specialty.

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

THEO. L. SHIVER, POPULAR BARBER. NEXT DOOR TO FAIRVIEW HOTEL.

J. W. CROCKETT, BARBER AND HAIRDRESSER. Next door to Stahl's Jewelry Store.

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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, dogs, 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.

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WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

DRY GOODS, CLOTHING, BOOTS,

Shoes, Hats, Caps, Notions, Hardware.

GENT'S FURNISHING Goods,

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TELEPHONE No. 32.

He is Dead!

TO HIS OWN INTERESTS who does not first inspect our line of CROCKERY and HARDWARE before buying. Our big closing out sale of CROCKERY, GLASS AND LAMPS is on. An invitation to all! Just drop in and see our extensive lines, our prices will do the rest. IT WILL PAY YOU TO SEE OUR 1898 WHEELS.

C. H. CULP.

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.

ROSBOROUGH & McLURE

"CLEVELAND" BICYCLES.

MELTON & HARDIN.

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

We Shall be Glad

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

Melton & Hardin.

CHESTER, S. C.

THE LANTERN.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION
TWO DOLLARS A YEAR, CASH.

FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 25, 1910

BUSINESS LOCALS.

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

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.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

Rosborough & McClure say, "He is dead." See their advertisement for name and cause of death.

LOCAL NEWS.

Mr. C. H. Culp is confined to his room with the grip.

Winnboro is moving in the matter of a telephone exchange.

Mr. Samuel Friedheim, of Fort Lawn, was in the city Wednesday.

Mrs. W. D. Wilkins, of Union, is visiting her brother, Dr. S. W. Pryor.

Columbia now has a case of that skin disease that has proven so hard to diagnose.

Mrs. Mary P. Dawkins and Miss Lillie Dawkins, of Union, are visiting at Mr. W. H. Rosborough's.

A. G. Brice, Esq., went up to Hickory this morning on professional business.

Mr. and Mrs. Jno. P. Rice, of Jacksonville, Fla., visited Mr. J. A. Rice this week.

Mrs. M. D. Scott, of Fort Mill, is spending a few days with Mrs. Campbell.

Hon. W. C. McGowan, of Abbeville, is at the point of death with pneumonia.

Dr. J. S. Wise, of Halsellville, has moved to Hendersonville, N. C. May he have the best success.

Mrs. M. V. Patterson gave some of her friends a very enjoyable tea yesterday afternoon at 4 o'clock.

Twenty-eight rabbits is pretty good for a boy 7 years old who made his own traps. See Leeds locals.

A detachment of the chain gang was at work on the court-house grounds yesterday raising and gravelling the walks.

Miss Annie Davidson has returned from Charlotte, where she has been studying stenography, and will take a position in Supt. Nichols' office.

Miss Edna Tinsley, who has been spending some time here with her sister, Mrs. S. W. Pryor, returned to her home in Union, on last Tuesday.

Mrs. L. Atkinson will go north about the first of next week to attend the openings, see the styles, and lay in her spring stock. She will be gone about ten days.

Mrs. D. N. Province, (Miss Kate Cassels) of Longtown, spent yesterday with Mrs. T. N. Bennett, on her way to Mr. T. T. Cassels', where she will spend several days.

Married. Mr. Richard Tiddy, of Augusta, Ga., and Miss Anna Clark, of Abbeville, Tuesday evening at 4 o'clock. They passed through here Tuesday night on their way to Shelby, N. C.

Miss Sallie Kennedy returned Tuesday from New York where she had been six weeks for treatment. She is improving satisfactorily and is in a fair way to be restored to good health.

Rev. J. S. Moffatt left this morning for West Virginia, where he goes to conduct a meeting. He will be gone nearly two weeks. His pulpit will be filled next Sabbath by Rev. G. R. White, of North Carolina. The appointment for the following Sabbath is recalled, Rev. R. G. Miller who was to preach, having to fill another engagement.

Mr. D. B. Lumpkin says there is a time for all things. Last fall was a big time with the farmers raising hog and hominy with. There was so much hog and hominy in the market that the price of both fell near the hog grant and the pig squeal, but the tune has turned since a little rise in the price of cotton. You can hear nothing but guano and cotton now.

Whether or not any plans are on foot for sprinkling our streets, we do not know, but we do know that nothing would give more comfort and satisfaction to our citizens for the trouble and money it would cost. All that is needed is to attach to hydrants a piece of hose with a suitable nozzle. Of course it is not needed much now, but at the proper time let us use our water for all it is worth. This is one way in which all tax payers can get some benefit from it—if indeed it is not the only way.

Lowell Day.

We find at the last moment, to our regret, that a report of the exercises at the school house Tuesday has been omitted. We were under the impression that it had been prepared, but find our mistake too late for this issue.

"The Pied Piper of Hamelin."

The Ladies' Aid Society of the Baptist church have arranged to have Mr. J. W. Tillinghast produce his opera, "The Pied Piper of Hamelin" in Chester on the 15th of March. The company, which will number over 75, will be made up entirely of Chester amateurs. The newspaper criticisms of this opera, as produced in other towns, are good and we have no doubt that a treat is in store for those who love music.

Miller-Sisson-Wallace Co.

The Register gives a flattering report of the performances of this company in Columbia. It says, "What Joel Chandler Harris has done for the negro in literature, Polk Miller accomplishes on the stage." Miller will be remembered as the one who so amused his audience in Chester a year or two ago by his portrayal of the old plantation negro and his dialect.

At the opera house Monday night.

Two Good Sentences.

Rev. J. E. Grier, in his address at the school house last Tuesday, quoted the two following sentences from Dr. E. E. Hoss, editor of the Nashville Christian Advocate:

(1) The love of good books prevents the formation of those gross habits which defile and destroy the character.

(2) The books that you read in youth will affect your character for time and eternity.

Give the Horses a Drink.

Chester ought to provide a few watering troughs for the accommodation of people who come to town from the country. It would cost almost nothing except providing the troughs, and the returns would be great in comfort to stock, that often suffer the tortures of thirst for hours in hitching lots. Our customers are our guests in a sense, while in town, and they will be more inclined to come again if they are hospitably treated while here. This is another good use we can make of water, which otherwise would be standing idle.

A. R. Church Accepted.

Architect Hook returned yesterday from Rock Hill, S. C., where he was called by the committee of the new Associate Reformed Presbyterian church to make a final inspection of the building. After the proper reports were made, the building committee accepted the building, and voted thanks to the architect and builder. The building was erected by Mr. J. Y. Orders. The sub-contractors were J. N. McCausland & Co., J. F. Foil and Green Morris, of Charlotte. The interior decoration was done by Rumees & Cizer, of Columbus, O. The building cost about \$5,000. Charlotte Observer.

Splendid Telephone Service.

Mr. A. W. Love, the enterprising manager of our Telephone Co., has completed the connection with Yorkville, and we can now talk to the following places: Yorkville, Rock Hill, Sharon, Hickory Grove, Clover, Tirzah, Guthrieville, McConnellsville, Lowryville, Cornwell and Blackstock. The line to Gastonia is nearly completed, and we will soon have that exchange also.

The service at present is free at this place, and Manager Love says he will do all he can to keep it so. The 'phones work beautifully, and conversations are carried on with satisfaction.

Owing to the great demand for the use of the "wire," all conversations here are limited to five minutes, and if longer a charge of 25 cents is made for each additional five minutes. Arrangements are now being perfected to get Winnboro, and all points between there and here connected with our exchange.

May the day come soon when all the cities and towns in upper Carolina will be connected by their independent telephone exchanges.

Rock Hill Items.

Mr. Willie Horn, of Chester, a former student of the Banks High School, paid a visit to friends and relatives in town yesterday.

Monday night, the home of Mrs. W. Dillingham was made bright by the joyful voices of twenty-four couples, who had met there by invitation in honor of Miss Marie Horn, of Chester. The evening brought pleasure to every one.

The city council met Monday night, the mayor and all the aldermen being present. The committee on water works reported on plans and specifications for the plant. By a unanimous vote the committee's plans were adopted. The secretary was ordered to advertise in the State papers for bids.

There are no developments in the recent stealing of the mail bags at this place. The detective has been absent for more than a week, but it is not improbable that he may fall upon others who were connected with the robbery. Jim Anderson, the murderer of Capt. Marshall, still says he has something to tell, but he does not tell it. He is such a liar, moreover, that anything he says must be doubted.

Lowryville News Dots.

Mr. Lewis Ligon, who has been quite sick, is now improving very rapidly.

Mr. John Moore, of Chester, spent the day in Lowryville one day last week.

Mr. Julian Sloop, a broker of Chester, spent a few hours among the business men of Lowryville last Tuesday.

Misses Leila Burris, Clara Crawford and Mary Love spent a few days last week with their friend, Miss Anabel Darby.

Mrs. Sylvanus Erwin and baby are still in North Carolina, and the "old man" looks disconsolate to kill.

Miss Isabel Guy entertained a number of her young friends at dinner on Saturday.

We are sorry to report the serious illness of Alex. Abell, son of Mr. W. H. Abell. Glad to know however, that he is improving.

Miss Kate McConnell, of Chester, is visiting Miss Annie Conrad, and they paid a short call on Miss Isabel Guy.

Rev. W. T. Matthews was in town a short while Saturday morning. He is expected to return on Friday and will be the honored guest of Mr. Robert Conrad. Mr. Matthews was the pastor of old Zion church and is always welcomed among us all. He seems to be doing some good work for a good cause—chancellor of Clinton college—and his attempts have not altogether been in vain. Lowryville, Feb. 24.

Supper Monday Evening.

The ladies of the Presbyterian church will serve supper again Monday evening, beginning at 5 o'clock.

Leeds Locals.

March will soon be here. The old proverb, "Coming events cast their shadows before them," comes into notice now for the winds have already begun to whistle around corners and moan in the pines.

Mrs. J. R. McCollum returned last week from a visit to her parents near Chester. Miss Loula Williams accompanied her home and will spend a few weeks in our pleasant little town.

Mrs. Dr. McCollum is very ill, has been for three weeks. We hope she will soon be well again.

Mr. Will McDaniel, of Union, is over on a hunt. It is to be hoped that he will be successful.

Miss Loula Williams and Miss Emma Atkinson spent Sunday at the Chalkville neighborhood.

Mr. Willie Banks and Mrs. Henry McCollum were in town last week. Mrs. McCollum was paying a short visit to her daughter, Mrs. C. B. McCollum, before leaving for Due West, where she is to spend a few months.

Jim Tucker, a colored man, was killed near here on Monday. He was helping to cut a tree, and did not get out of danger before the tree fell and crushed his skull.

Little Herbert Shannon, one of our little school boys, made his own traps and has caught twenty-eight rabbits this winter. Herbert is only seven years old.

Mrs. C. B. McCollum spent Tuesday in Baton Rouge.

Mr. Charlie Cornwell, the popular clerk of Cornwell Bros., is enjoying his leisure hours and the good roads now riding his "bike."

PANSY'S FRIEND.

Olive Leaves.

Although we have had quite a rainy spell since my last writing yet the farmers are busily engaged in clearing up and breaking up their land.

The contract to causeway the road on both sides of the creek near us was let last Saturday, Messrs. Minter and Gregory bidding it in.

Our school is in a flourishing condition under the successful management of our friend and schoolmate, Miss Mamie Gourley. The average attendance is 28.

A very enjoyable Valentine party was given by Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Chambers on the night of Feb. 14th. Some of the party were disappointed, I am informed, since they fully expected to "trip the light fantastic."

Miss Hattie Brakefield visited her sister, Mrs. W. N. Hardin, last week.

Miss Mary Carter, of Chester, who has been spending several days with Mr. Chambers, returned to her home last Sunday evening.

We congratulate Mr. P. B. Good on the arrival of a son, but we sympathize with him in his anxiety caused by the serious illness of the mother, who was alarmingly ill yesterday.

Miss Lou Sanders, who is teaching school near Mr. C. H. Smith's, made a brief visit home Saturday. This is her first experience in "wielding the birch rod," and as both patrons and pupils like her very much, we hope she finds her occupation a pleasant one.

Communion services were held at Bethany church Sunday p. m. Despite the inclemency of the weather a very nice crowd assembled to hear an impressive sermon by the pastor, Rev. J. E. Mahaffey. Olive, S. C., Feb. 24.

Reward Offered for Assassins.

Governor Ellerbe has offered a reward of \$500 for the apprehension and conviction of any of the murderers of the Lake City postmaster, and the postoffice department has offered a like sum. Solicitor Wilson has been instructed by the governor to go to Lake City and take charge of the case, and he is a man who can be depended on to do his duty to the fullest. A postoffice inspector will also go to Lake City, and of course department detectives will follow. The arrest of some of the murderers is very probable. Their conviction in the State courts

WE ARE NOT

The only jewelry people in the State, nor are we the only honest people in business, but we can do more for you in this line than any one else. We sell jewelry at such low prices that you can't believe it. We are not a stock-in-trade about quantities or prices, but always be relied on.

IF THERE IS ANY

Articles of merchandise where quality counts, it's a watch. The purchase of one is not a frequent occurrence and it is practical economy to get the best your circumstances allow. Owing to our exceptional experience in this business, our large stock and many advantages which others seldom possess, we are most assuredly in a position to save you money on watches.

R. BRANDT'S JEWELRY STORE, 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

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 ADMIRABLE!

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 books."

Phone 84.

JOS. A. WALKER.

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.

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

is another matter, but by the time the United States courts get through with them on the charge of destroying the mails, assassination will not be so popular as it was on Monday night.—Columbia State.

Three Men Rescued.

PRINCETON, MASS., Feb. 23.—The tug Mercury, Capt. Evans, has arrived here bringing the news that three men of the crew of the British ship Asia were rescued yesterday by the crew of Handkerchief light-ship. The men were taken from a ship. The men were taken from a piece of wreckage, on which they had been floating for 24 hours and were greatly exhausted.

The Asia struck on Great Round Shoal, off Nantucket during the gale Monday and went to pieces. Capt. Dakin, of the Asia, with his wife and daughter, were among those on board at the time and are supposed to have perished. It is reported that the body of the captain's daughter is at Woods Hall, having been recovered with that of a man supposed to have been the mate of the vessel.

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. Im-ful

Trespass Notice.

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

Boarders.

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

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. P. STRUE, W. N. HARDIN, Mrs. M. C. HARDIN, JNO. A. CARTER, J. L. AYCOCK, S. V. AYCOCK, W. A. AYCOCK, J. P. CHAMBERS, H. A. BRAKEFIELD, J. A. BRAKEFIELD, Mrs. DOA KIRK PATYCK, THOS. EARWOOD.

Apr-28-10.

CHESTER HAND LAUNDRY.

All kinds of Laundry work done by hand—on torn clothes. Everything in first-class style and on short notice. Satisfaction guaranteed. H. L. LEE, Under Old Fellows' Hall.

RACED WITH A TRAIN.

This Horse Ran Ahead of a Locomotive for Five Miles.

PATTERSON, N. J., February 5.—Joshua Griffith, Superintendent of Boy's Directory in New York, has been one of the wonders of the country. The performance of the animal on Friday night, when it raced ahead of the east-bound express on the Erie Railroad from Ridgewood to Patterson, a distance of five miles, has never been equalled in its way, the railroad men say.

Mr. Griffith and his wife went out sleigh-riding on Friday night and paid a visit at Ridgewood. The horse was taken from the sleigh and put in a barn. When a servant took him out to hitch him up the animal ran away and got upon the highway. When he reached the Godwinville road he turned and laid a course over the ties of the Erie road. Soon the east bound express came along in the wake of the flying horse. The engineer did not see the fugitive until he was signalled by the switchman. Then he slacked up to prevent an accident expecting that in a moment or two the horse would leave the track.

The noise of the train and the glare of the headlight gave the horse an additional fright and rattled him so that he kept on the centre of the track. Sometimes the engine was so close to him that his hoofs nearly touched the pilot, and the engineer sent the fireman out on the front to strike the animal and make him leave the track. The fireman was unable to make the scared horse budge from the straight course, and on he went, the train in hot pursuit.

Three miles east of Ridgewood there is a trestle one hundred feet long and with its ties eight inches apart. This would be the finish of the horse, according to the calculations of the trainmen. No horse had ever gone over such a trestle.

But the horse of Mr. Griffith was a rarity, for he skimmed like the wind across the trestle never making one false step that meant his death.

One mile further on is the Passaic river, with its bridge 300 feet long and with ties also eight inches apart. Would the wild animal dare to cross this long and dangerous span? Asked the engineer and fireman.

They were soon answered, for the horse went over the bridge as though it had been the best turnpike in the world and reached the other side without accident. "On, on it sped toward Patterson, now so near, but still another trestle to be encountered, that at Fulton street. This was only 75 feet long, and Mr. Horse made it in fine style. He was in Patterson and there were plenty of crossings at which he might turn out into a street, but he would not leave the railroad track. At River street he ran over and knocked down a woman and a boy, but they were not so badly hurt that they did not get up and scamper away.

Half a mile further went the horse and then he turned into a switch at Straight street, having until then never left the track for an instant. He was made a captive by Police-man Horridge and taken to a stable, where he was not found by his owner until to-day.

The express train was eight minutes late at Patterson, and in explanation of the delay, the engineer set down officially the story of his pursuit of Mr. Griffith's horse. The animal was uninjured.—New York World.

Roller Mills in York.

"We are further informed that there are now three 'roller mills' in York county and that the first one built in the state was put up several years ago by Mr. G. L. Riddle, at Zeno, in that county. Besides this information we have received a sample of the flour made by Mr. Riddle, which has been submitted to experienced and critical housekeepers for examination and report. The report which has just been made to us is that the flour is

of the best quality, and compares most favorably with the best grades obtained in this market. One of the fair experts says of it that it has the "creamy" appearance which is the mark of pure and good wheat flour, as distinguished from "adulterated" flour, or that which is part corn flour, and that the waffles and biscuits made with it "are all that could be desired." She has not tried it in the other forms of bread; but assumes that it is as good for all kinds as for those for which it has been used. The biscuits exhibited to us appear to be as perfect, in every respect, as biscuits could be, and it is safe to say, therefore, that the York county flour made by Mr. Riddle is all that any housekeeper could ask or expect of any flour. We take great pleasure in giving it this free advertisement accordingly, and we think that Mr. Riddle has rendered the state a great and most important service in proving that it is independent of all other states and counties in the matter of its wheat flour supply if only its people care to assert their independence.—News and Courier.

The Home of Isaac Newton.

Isaac Newton's father was a farmer, and died some months before Isaac's birth. After the death of her husband, Mrs. Newton married a second time, and was sent to live with his grand-mother. When old enough, he attended school, but all of his spare time was devoted to the making of water-wheels, wind-mills, kites and numerous little mechanical contrivances. When Isaac was fifteen years of age, his step-father died, and the boy was called to help take care of the farm. In this work he showed very little interest,—he would rather go off to the hayloft and read a book, or ponder over some question in mathematics. His uncle, the Rev. W. Ayscough, found him in the loft one day, reading Euclid and the laws of Kepler, and decided to send him to Trinity College. Here Newton took up the study of mathematics. In 1664 he took his degree of Bachelor of Arts.

While he was at college a plague broke out in Cambridge, which necessitated his leaving the place for a short time. During this vacation, while sitting in his orchard, the famous "fall of the apple" incident occurred which has become a part of history, and which was the indirect means of leading to his theory of the laws of gravitation. Returning to college, Newton, after obtaining a fellowship and professorship, became a member of the Royal Society and was knighted in 1705.

In the old house at 25 St. Martin's street, Newton spent some fifteen years in study. On the roof he had an observatory, where he delighted to carry on his studies. This house was afterwards occupied by Fanny Burney, who wrote part of her "Evelina" in the same observatory.—Christian Herald.

The McKinley Wave.

The McKinley wave of prosperity has washed across the Atlantic coast from Maine to Florida. In New England it washed down the wages of cotton mill operatives to per cent., coming on down to the cotton fields of the South, we find the price of cotton submerged under this blessed wave to 5 cents per pound, and the little ripples of the wave that have reached Piedmont, North Carolina, have washed down the price of mules till you cannot get \$40 for a good mule. When, under Cleveland prosperity, it became difficult to sell a \$100 mule for \$75, there was a great outcry against the administration. But now in the face of the most extravagant promises ever made in a political campaign, it is the hardest to raise money from the usual resources of this section ever known. At the present rate should the wave continue to wash us along, we will all land in the gulf of poverty.—Lenoir Topic.

Revival at Granite Falls.

The revival meeting conducted in the Baptist church at Granite Falls by Rev. J. G. Pulliam, of this place, assisted by Rev. Isaac Oxford and others, aroused considerable religious interest in the community, and will no doubt be felt in the revival. One old-fashioned revival in all the churches in Caldwell would do more for the county, financially and morally than a thousand Superior courts with a chain-gang attached a mile long. Nothing so restrains people from doing wrong as a thorough conviction of the truths of the Bible as taught by the orthodox denominations of Protestantism.—Lenoir Topic.

Became a Human Snake.

ROME, GA., Feb. 20.—One of the strangest and most marvelous stories ever known here has come to light in the case of Miss Carrie Ponder. Three years ago she was a handsome young woman blooming with health, living in Walker county, near the Cohuta mountains. One day, while picking some berries in a field, she was bitten on the third finger of the left hand by a rattlesnake. The wound was cauterized and she was stupefied with whiskey, but the poison was not eradicated, as proven by subsequent events. She went into a gradual decline, and her movements assumed the characteristics of those of a snake. She began to lose flesh and her disease baffled the skill of the best physicians. She would pull the cover over her head and slyly peep out with a snake-like glimmer in her eyes.—On some occasions she would

Imitate a Snake in Every Way.

She died Thursday night at 10:50 o'clock, an hour at which the clock on the mantle had stopped for three successive nights. Miss Ponder was 28 years old, and belonged to a well-known family in this section. Her body was taken to Tunnel Hill for burial yesterday.

Not Smallpox.

The Wilmington Star of Sunday says: "Dr. C. P. Wertenbaker, of the Marine Hospital, has returned from Spartanburg, S. C., where he was ordered by Surgeon General Wyman, to ascertain if certain cases there supposed to be smallpox were genuine. He reports that the disease is not smallpox." It is generally admitted that the plague in Spartanburg is the same which scourged Greenville and terrified the entire State. If the Specialist pronounces the disease at Spartanburg not smallpox, it is quite reasonable to suppose that there has been no smallpox in the State at all.

Juvenile Depravity.

"But, Tommy, unless you forgive everybody you can't be good, and you can't go to heaven." "Is it because Adam sinned that all of us are born so bad?" "Yes, dear." "Well, then, I'm going to stay had awhile, I can't forgive Adam."—Chicago Record.

If you cannot be happy in one way, be happy in another. Many people run after happiness like an absent-minded man hunting for his hat, while all the time it is on his head.

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 **PRINTING** Low Prices

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 receive.

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. 18, 1907.

NORTHBOUND	(S. C. & G.)	SOUTHBOUND
Leave 7:30 am	Charleston	Arr. 8:00 pm
" 8:57 "	Braceville	" 9:56 "
" 10:25 "	Kingsville	" 11:44 "
" 12:05 pm	—	" 2:00 "
" 1:05 "	Nerabaw	" 3:00 "
" 2:05 "	Lauder	" 4:00 "
" 3:00 "	Catawba Junction	" 10:15 am
" 4:00 "	Rock Hill	" 11:00 am
" 5:00 "	Yorkville	" 11:45 am
" 6:00 "	Blackburg	" 12:30 pm
" 7:00 "	Shelby	" 1:30 "
" 8:00 "	Henrietta	" 2:30 "
" 9:00 "	Rutherfordton	" 3:30 "
Arr. 10:00	Marion	Arr. 1:00
NORTHBOUND		SOUTHBOUND
Leave 6:30 pm	Blackburg	Arr. 7:50 am
" 7:00 "	Gaffney	" 8:50 "

Trains North of Camden run daily except Sunday.

Trains between Charleston and Kingsville run daily.

For information as to rates, Clyde Line sailing, etc., call on local, contracting and traveling agents of both roads.

S. F. GRAY, Traffic Manager, S. B. LUMPKIN, G. P. Agent, Blackburg, S. C.

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