



12-3-1897

The Lantern, Chester S.C.- December 3, 1897

J T. Bigham

Follow this and additional works at: <https://digitalcommons.winthrop.edu/chesterlantern1897>



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

Recommended Citation

Bigham, J T., "The Lantern, Chester S.C.- December 3, 1897" (1897). *The Chester Lantern 1897*. 17.
<https://digitalcommons.winthrop.edu/chesterlantern1897/17>

This Book is brought to you for free and open access by the The Chester Lantern at Digital Commons @ Winthrop University. It has been accepted for inclusion in The Chester Lantern 1897 by an authorized administrator of Digital Commons @ Winthrop University. For more information, please contact digitalcommons@mailbox.winthrop.edu.

THE LANTERN.

Vol. I. No. 17.

CHESTER, S. C., FRIDAY, DECEMBER 3, 1897.

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

FOUR BALES ON AN ACRE.

Mr. E. D. Thompson, Yorkville, S. C., has written to me a letter which is nothing more than they can do if they will use the means. Let them select the right kind of seed, fertilize their land well, work it properly, and my word for it they will be gratified at the result.

As for myself, I have been using the King variety for some time past. I am not prepared to say that the King is superior to all other varieties for all kinds of soil; but in this climate, on highly fertilized lands, I think the King beats any other variety.

While my success this year has been in a large measure due to the seed—probably I owe more to the seed than anything else; still I think that the deep furrow at the last working had much to do with the yield. My opinion here is based on past experience. I have several times before gathered two bales from one acre, and each time there was a considerable quantity of fruit which failed to mature. Some of it rotted and some of it dried up. Anyhow, it did not open. I began to think it was impossible to cultivate or fertilize so as to get more than two bales. The trouble seemed to be that after a certain point the stalks would become so large and foliage so dense as to necessarily cause the moulding and rotting of the lower bolls.

But in the King variety this trouble is to a large measure, overcome. Owing to the natural habits of the plant, dwarf growth and early maturity, the stalk does not grow as large under same conditions. It puts on more fruit to the size than any other variety of which I have any knowledge, and while the foliage is all sufficient to give the stalk a healthy growth, yet this foliage is not so dense, even under the stimulus of high cultivation, and this year I noticed but very little trouble on account of the rotting of the early bolls.

This year the cotton on the acre referred to above bloomed at least two weeks earlier than ordinary varieties. It has been earlier every year. It has also matured earlier. Heretofore I have neglected the deep furrow already described. The effect of that furrow has certainly been most noticeable. The cotton kept on maturing almost as late as other varieties, and I think the deep furrow was largely the cause of it. The furrow deepens the feeding roots and gives greater vitality.

Then another thing. Although I have referred to this cotton as a dwarf variety, I wish to be understood only that it has dwarf tendencies and characteristics under ordinary circumstances. During the present fall I have picked white cotton a foot above my head, or 6-12 feet from the ground.

In conclusion, let me say also that I have written this account only because you asked me for it, and that my object is the same as yours, to disseminate information. I have no cotton seed on hand except the King variety, and am selling them to my neighbors at 15 cents a bushel. I do not wish to sell the seed from my pet acre at all. If, however, any individual should be especially anxious for a few of these seeds, and will forward the stamps to cover postage (12 cents) I will be pleased to send him a pound by mail; but I have only a limited quantity to dispose of on this basis, and would not care to send more than a single pound to any one individual.

E. D. THOMPSON.
Point, S. C., Nov., 22, 1897.

What a Call!
Mr. Sidney Friedheim has a pair of calf-skin boots made for Mr. Julius Friedheim by a local shoemaker, Joe Marks, over 22 years ago. They are still in excellent condition.—Rock Hill Herald.

Mr. Sidney Friedheim has a pair of calf-skin boots made for Mr. Julius Friedheim by a local shoemaker, Joe Marks, over 22 years ago. They are still in excellent condition.—Rock Hill Herald.

Mr. Sidney Friedheim has a pair of calf-skin boots made for Mr. Julius Friedheim by a local shoemaker, Joe Marks, over 22 years ago. They are still in excellent condition.—Rock Hill Herald.

NEXT-DOOR NEIGHBORS.

Mr. Jim Craig has accepted a position with the Southern Express Company between Charlotte and Augusta.

The telephone wire which connects Winnsboro with White Oak has been put up and there is now a continuous line of telephone wires from Ridgeway to Salisbury, N. C.

The masons of Washington sent a large box of exquisite floral emblems to be laid on the grave of Mr. Obeah, but by some mistake the box was carried on through to Columbia on Thursday and could not be returned to Winnsboro in time for the funeral.

On last Saturday evening it seemed as if part of the Wallace show had stopped over in Blackstock, Mr. John Frazer, of Chester, stopped over here and drove some of the horses he had driven at the fair, and everything got stirred up so that a certain boy got an ox and rode up the street.

Local Times.

W. A. Morehead informed us on Monday that he would make between 2500 and 3000 bushels of corn this year and could have made more but some of it was three miles from his home, and was inconvenient to work. He sold 200 bushels at sixty cents per bushel. That beats cotton.

Governor Taylor, of Tennessee, made a speech in Texas a few days ago, in which he said: "Texas is the biggest waste on the globe of North America. It is sweetened with the honey of happiness pouring out of the bungalow of prosperity and is buttered with pure Democracy."

Ellen Terry has a very simple recipe for the retention of youth and beauty. You must work till rested, have plenty of fresh air, live in cool rooms, take a daily sponge bath, and eat the simplest food.

Rock Hill Herald.

Lessie Albemarle killed a rabbit Thanksgiving day which had only three legs.

Miss Mary Witherspoon, who is teaching school in Chester county, visited Miss Helen Tompkins this week.

A baby came to the home of Mr. and Mrs. B. F. Massey Thursday morning as a Thanksgiving offering.

Miss Heydia Browne, of Barnwell, one of Winthrop's brightest, best and most popular young ladies, is quite sick at the infirmary there, but was reported much better yesterday.

The Yorkville Yeoman reports that Will Smith, a young farmer living south of Yorkville, has disappeared, after selling his crop, and is believed to have run off with his sister-in-law, a girl 15 years of age, daughter of Mr. E. R. Stewart.

Sweet Welcome from Wise.

Since the printing of the first newspaper, the dictum, as to their value to the human race has echoed and re-echoed down the corridors of time. Fully appreciating this fact if was, of course, with a warm welcome that the first copy of THE LANTERN was received into our homes.

We can truthfully say of THE LANTERN what Bob Taylor so prettily remarked in speaking of the versatile man, the drummer, that if flowers were welcome we would shower its office with armfuls of American Beauties and pin one on the lapel of each printer, proof-reader and office boy and if hearts were banquet halls we would gladly welcome them into ours and banquet them on milk and honey—the milk of human kindness and the honey of human happiness.

While theoretically this way is first rate, practically, a better way of giving evidence of our appreciation might be to give you a few letters of news from our vicinage.

Wise is so well known to the readers of your paper that it is needless for us to speak of its size, location, etc., but it deserves more than passing notice in regard to its growth, prosperity and tranquility.

At present it is very quiet, but soon the scroll on which are recorded many pleasurable events for the winter season will begin to unroll and present a panorama of delight to the young people.

The most engrossing, and I might say disheartening, subject with us now is "King Cotton." Picking, ginning and selling will soon be over, but doubtless it will require more than one draught of Lethe's limpid waters to cause our farmers to forget that they planted and worked a crop with eight cents "tripping a light fantastic" before their eyes, and harvested it with five cents fully emblazoned to view. This is certainly a hard realization of the age so comically rendered by Karl, "There's many a slip 'twixt the upper lip and the dipper."

Our handsome and commodious school house will soon be completed and furnished with all the paraphernalia necessary for the comfort and advancement of the "youthful idea."

Thanksgiving passed off very quietly with us. Even our school did not suspend work in celebration thereof.

A few skilled disciples of nimrod took advantage of the day for a genuine bird hunt. So sure was their aim, and so wholesale was the slaughter of the feathery tribe that doubtless the survivors will hold an indignation meeting and file a petition to the general assembly to prevent their utter annihilation of their species. Among the huntsmen were two of your townsmen, Dr. J. B. Wise and Sheriff J. E. Cornwell.

Miss Alice McDaniel, of Wellridge, and Mr. R. B. Johnson, of Wylie's Mill, visited Mr. B. F. Wilks' family last week.

Mrs. Alexander Wise and little daughter, Miss Wessie, returned yesterday from a visit to Mrs. Wise's daughter, Mrs. Robt. Douglas at Rodman.

Miss Josie Moore spent last week with her sister, Mrs. Wm. Wade, near Willsburg.

Among those who expect to attend the Baptist convention at Rock Hill are Miss Josie Moore, Mrs. N. H. Wilks, and little Miss Ethel Wilks.

Miss Emma Wilks spent Thanksgiving and a few days following with her friend Miss Daniel, near Wellridge.

Master Burdette Massey spent Saturday and Sunday with Master Walter Moore.

W. E. and O. M.

A Physician's Adventure on a Vacation.

(A TRUE STORY.)

For The Lantern.
On the 4th day of November, 1897, I pulled out for the mountains of North Carolina and Tennessee. One or two friends had promised to go with me but backed down, when the time came, and they may congratulate themselves that they did, for the man that follows me on one of my hunting spells is a good one. Reaching the great city of Marietta I changed cars and started for Marietta, N. C., over the M. G. R. R. The train on this road finally landed me about 12 o'clock at the Blue Ridge, about 75 miles from Atlanta, and here I had the great pleasure of changing cars again and the unspeakable pleasure of having to wait three hours before we could proceed on our journey. It was dark when we reached Murphy, and I put up for the night at the "Drummers' home", the best hotel in

town. My mountain friends failed to get my letter in time, consequently failed to meet me. This added more pleasure—the thought of paying a hotel bill and hiring a turnout to take me into the mountains, but all this I did with good grace. The next morning I had a "livery" man to put two horses to a buggy and give me a negro driver, and we made a dash for the mountains, I having two guns, pistol and a hunting-knife with which to defend myself, should I run on a stray rabbit or a wandering ground squirrel.

When night came I was at the home of one of my mountain friends. He seemed to regret very much that he had failed to get my letter so he could have met me, but with the courage of a lion he proceeded to kill a hog and get a jug of "moonshine," preparatory for a hunt the next day. Everything being ready, we pulled out next morning for the top of Tillico mountain, where we stopped overnight with a big-hearted mountaineer by the name of Garrett. The accommodations were not like the Kimball, but his heart was bigger than his house. His log house was about 16 feet square and 10 feet high, with a loft. They only had eleven in family and there were four of us, which made fifteen and a table. They had neither candle nor lamp, and we ate by fire light—I could just discover my plate occasionally, and had to feel for what was in it. The oldest boy had swapped a pistol for an "old fiddle" the day we got there, and he could not play anything, but kept up a continual sawing, and one of the big gals pounding the strings with straws and everybody else talking at the same time on different subjects, made things lively. They had no wash-pan and all had to wash out of the skillet, before they could commence breakfast. After breakfast we all started on a "bear drive" but made a failure. During the afternoon we all started for a bark-camp in the mountains, we decided to divide up and go in different directions, to kill small game, but all going in the direction of the camp. I had only left my comrades a short distance when I discovered tracks of two large bears that had made their way into the Laurel. I followed them some distance, got lost, and gave up the job, and had to shoot signals to find my way out. Just before dark I found the much looked for camp, and the boys full of glee at my getting lost. After a big supper of barbecued squirrels and johnnie cakes, we started out for a cool night. We had not gone far till we had caught a possum. About ten o'clock we thought our dogs were after coons, when all of a sudden we found ourselves in close quarters with a large bear. On coming close

to him he started on a dead run, which was kept up for two miles, occasionally stopping and fighting the dogs, until we reached the Big Laurel, on Tillico river, there he stopped to do us up, and he did it in good shape. I had my double barrel gun with a bear load in each barrel. The moon was shining brightly on one of our men had a gun also; the bear stayed in the edge of the Laurel. I told them to let me slip up and kill him; the closest man to me was to stay behind about a hundred yards. He had no gun. The bear was sitting in the edge of the Laurel. The shadow covered him so we could not see him, but could see and hear the dogs as they would dash in and out. I was slipping close up, and the bear seeing me ran out, making a terrible growl or blow as he passed in a few feet of me and I think every hair I had stood on end, I must have jumped three feet straight up in the air. As I came to my senses, I intended to shoot, but the bear passed out of my sight, and came near running over the fellow that had no gun.

The fellow in his fright hung himself over a chestnut snag, of something else, and completely made two pairs of pants out of one, ripping them the entire length of the seam—from front to waistband in the back. It was a good thing for him that it was night, and not very cold, or I would have had to put leaves over him and gone three miles for needle and thread, but "necessity is the mother of invention," and he tied himself together with bark and went home that night. The bear left us here and got into the thicket on the river and we had to give up the chase. However, our fight was not like the fellow that had the night with the skunk, he said he did not get any scratches but every body he met next day knew that he had had a fight. Ours were known by the scratches. We all pulled into camp just before day. I was not able to do anything next day. It was not long before we had a deer chase also, and killed plenty of small game. I landed in Atlanta on the 13th, with three bushels of chestnuts, two of apples. I also brought home a young wild cat and it died without any trouble the next day. So ends the last hunt.

Entertainment at Douglas School.

PROGRAM.

Salutatory, John Gordon, Toy Lathan, Nannie and Estelle Ratterree.

Song in Camp—Recitation and Song, Mary Woodward.

Song, by boys.

The Letter—Dialogue—Killough Bell and Arthur Mobley.

The Report of the Little Ones—Dialogue—Nannie and Estelle Ratterree, Wylie Buechel, Jim Gordon, John Miller, Fannie Mills, Sally McCarter, Sallie Lathan.

Mona's Waters—Recitation—Mattie Belle Mills.

Tom's Practical Jokes—Dialogue—Ella McCarter, Tom and Mary Woodward.

Motion Song—Mary Woodward, Nannie and Estelle Ratterree, Wylie Buechel, Jim Gordon, John Miller, Sallie McCarter, Sallie Lathan.

Two Negatives Make an Affirmative—Dialogue—Mattie Belle Mills, Arthur Mobley, Rob Lathan, Eugene Mobley.

Mrs. Pipes—Recitation, Miss Laura Woodward.

Poor Old Maids—Song—Mattie and Mary Mills, Sallie Lathan, Ella McCarter, Minnie Ratterree, Lula McDonald, Mamie Stewart.

Old Heads on Young Shoulders—Dialogue—Laura Woodward, Mary Mills, Minnie Ratterree, Bob and Sam Lathan.

Death at Winthrop.

The happy family circle at Winthrop has been broken, and the light and happiness of the institution overshadowed by the dark, chill cloud of death.

Wednesday night Miss Fannie Rogers died in the infirmary after a two weeks illness from continued fever. The very best attention was given her by Dr. Elizabeth K. Miller, the resident physician and the trained nurse. Her father, and other relatives were with her during the last few days, and could human aid and love and sympathy have stemmed the tide of the disease, she would have lived.

Her remains were taken to her home at Society Hill, in Darlington county, Thursday morning.

Miss Rogers was a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. P. K. Rogers, and a cousin of Mrs. Coggeshall, a teacher in the Rock Hill graded school.

This is the first death in the student body which has occurred within the college walls.—Rock Hill Herald.

Mr. R. George Brice, of Woodward, has been appointed for the Chester postmastership. He is a nephew of ex-Marshall R. M. Wallace, and may have a pull with republican appointing powers.

Solicitor Henry, referring to Attorney General Barber's announcement of his candidacy for Congress, and the Register's head line that there are "no flies on Barber," authorizes us to say that he will be in the race himself in fly time, and will keep the flies off both Barber and Strait, and if Wilson should be thrown in this district, he will permit none to light on him either—and he will not apply to Justice Harlan for a certificate of his ability to do it.

Associate Justice Harlan of the U. S. supreme court, in speaking of our attorney general said that Mr. Barber was not only "the youngest attorney general that ever appeared before that bar during his twenty years of continuous service there, but one of the ablest. When we say that this estimate gives us very great pleasure, we believe we are saying just what Carolinians generally, and the people of Chester county especially, would say. What is far better, and what Justice Harlan perhaps did not know, is that Gen. Barber is as far above the average public man in character as in ability.

MARGINALIA.

Here we may reign secure; and in my choice
To reign is worth ambition, though in hell;
Better to reign in hell than serve in heaven.

—PARADISE LOST.

Julius Caesar declared that he preferred being first in a little Alpine village of mean hovels to being second in Rome with its dazzling imperial magnificence. Napoleon could brook no rival, and Alexander could tolerate no equal. The history of our own country and times is full of the jealous rivalries of ambitious leaders.

Such spirit is not confined to military chieftains and political leaders, but is found in every vocation of life. Inventors, painters, sculptors, philosophers, men of letters, physicians, teachers, lawyers, clergymen, all have in their ranks those who are unwilling to serve in their respective lines of work.

Every aristocracy is based upon this same apothegm, and there are as many kinds of aristocracies as there are distinct classes of society. We have an aristocracy of birth, one of wealth, one of culture, and so on. The organization of a new aristocracy is often the result of a secession from an older order. One's risibles get beyond his control when he thinks of Ward McAlister's famous four hundred, and what brought about such a society.

An unwillingness to serve has helped to destroy the usefulness of many a man and many a woman. There are those who under proper guidance are capable of great usefulness, but who are incompetent to direct. Such persons are often prompted to ally themselves with inferiors in order to dominate. The social world and the political world are especially alluring fields, and the young are most sorely tempted.

It must not be supposed that every ambition to reign is inspired of Satan. It is safe to say that most men have a desire to be first in their chosen vocation. If such desire is seasoned with generous emulation it is commendable. The truly great men of the world are those whose aspirations were high, yet unstained with selfishness. High

ideals and a constant striving after their realization have made the world what it is. Mankind loves to do homage to those possessed of a noble ambition.

A New Departure at Due West. The Part Chester County Took in the Play.

On Tuesday, Nov. 23rd, the seniors of Due West Female College challenged the seniors of Erskine for a public spelling contest on the following Wednesday evening; and of course the boys could do nothing less than accept, but they felt very uneasy over the situation.

At the appointed hour, however, both classes stood ready for the contest, and there was considerable speculation among those present as to which would prove the winning side as Prof. P. L. Grier, of Erskine, the school-master for the occasion, stepped forward with book in hand and started the bee to humming. In the Erskine line we noticed Messrs. Walter Fudge and Arthur Lowry, and in the D. W. F. C. line Misses Rena Latimer, Janie Caldwell and Hester Titman—all from Chester.

For a time it seemed that neither side would be entirely "set down," but each round took its share from the ranks of both. After a long and heated contest only six girls remained on the floor.

The shouts and cheers that went up as the last boy gave way and stumbled blindly to his seat, were but a fit accompaniment to the sweet song of victory that was at the same moment born in the hearts of not only the student body, but all the friends of the D. W. F. C. We wonder now what those who support co-education for Erskine, on the ground that it is so much more thorough and better equipped than the Due West Female College, have to say?

Revs. O. Y. Benner and James A. Brown and Mr. H. P. McGee acted as judges.

NEXT-DOOR NEIGHBORS.

Mr. W. P. Roddey is out again after several weeks illness.

Miss Rebecca Craig, of Blackstock, is visiting Miss L. Hall, in Oakland.

Miss Hannah Heyman, of Chester, visited the family Col. Arnold Friedhelm this week.

Capt. F. H. Barber is out on the streets again after three weeks confinement from sickness.

The latest fad with the ladies, and quite a pretty one it is, is the butterfly tie, made of a yard of white lawn.

The Manchester, Arcade and Rock Hill factories are running on full time, the two first named night and day.

Miss Louise McFadden, one of Chester's most attractive young ladies, visited her uncle, Col. J. J. Waters, last week.

Even staid old Camden is to have electric lights and water works. Passengers on the O. R. & C. tell us that the work will soon be commenced.

Col. J. J. Waters, is now installed in his handsome new residence on Hampton street, one of the prettiest and most conveniently arranged homes in the city.

Mr. J. Edgar Poag has shipped from this point about 2,500 head of cattle, sheep, etc., during the past few months, his principal market being Jersey City. Mr. Poag desires to make a success in this business, for he works early and late, energetically scouring the country for steers and beef cattle.

This week we'll swim out into the ocean of love, and drink deep of the fountains of peace and good will.

We are all Baptists this week, and if some of us are not our visitors will never know the difference, judging by the treatment they will receive at the hands of our hospitable people. We extend to them a welcome which will last longer than their stay.

Miss Julia Coleman is at home

for a short while after completing her course as a trained nurse in Charleston.

While out hunting on Thursday, Mr. J. M. Stewart was shot in the face by Dr. T. C. Robertson. Of course it was a mishap.

Miss Aime Shell, the youngest daughter of ex-Congressman Shell, of Laurens, is in at the home of her sister, Mrs. S. B. Crawford, on Washington street.

Kit McMaster while playing football at the college on Tuesday broke his arm at the wrist. It is not at all serious, but he will have to carry it in a sling for a few days.

PROFESSIONAL.

R. B. CALDWELL,
Attorney and Counsellor at Law,
Walker Bldg., CHESTER, S. C.
Prompt and careful attention given to all business. Will practice in this and adjoining counties.

PRYOR & MCKEE,
DRUGGISTS.
Prescriptions a Specialty.

Teachers and Others

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

THEO. L. SHIVER,
POPULAR BARBER.

NEXT DOOR TO FAIRVIEW HOTEL.

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

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.

Do You Chew?

Try Fischel's Tobacco.

Do You Smoke?

Try Fischel's Cigars.

Do You Eat?

Try Fischel's Fancy Groceries.

Have You a Girl?

Bait her with Fischel's Fancy Gaudies.

Have You a Beau?

Decoy him into Fischel's.

Church Lot For Sale.

CHESTER, S. C. Nov. 9, 1897.
Will be sold on the 1st Monday of December next before the Court House door to the highest bidder. (It is not disposed of at private sale) that beautiful lot belonging to the A. B. P. church, with all the buildings thereon, including the iron fence in front of the lot. Terms easy. Any one wishing to purchase at private sale can confer with Joseph Wylie at the Exchange Bank.
BUILDING COMMITTEE.

Sale of Land.

STATE OF SOUTH CAROLINA, Chester County.
By virtue of the power vested in me by the heirs at law of Elizabeth Knox, late of said county and State, I will sell at public sale before the Court House in Chester, on the first Monday (3rd day) of January, 1898, after the Sheriff's and Clerk's sales, all the following described premises, to wit:
The "home tract" in said county and State, containing 292 1/2 acres, more or less, bounded by the lands of Elizabeth Knox, dec'd, J. W. Knox, James Blaney, William Marion and Julia Proctor.
Also, that other tract known as the "Hood place," containing 116 1/2 acres, more or less, bounded by the lands of the estate of Elizabeth Knox, deceased, known as the Smith place, J. W. Knox, the Home place above described, and lands of J. A. Marion's estate.
Also, that other tract known as the "Smith place," containing 96 acres, more or less, bounded by the Kitchens estate, F. E. Walker, and the above described and Mrs. A. Ferguson. Plans will be found in office of Henry & McClure, attorneys.
Terms of sale Cash on the day of sale. Purchaser or purchasers to pay for papers.
J. M. HENRY,
Agt. and Atty. of Heirs of Elizabeth Knox, dec'd.
November 24, 1897.

Sale of Farming Lands.

STATE OF SOUTH CAROLINA, County of Chester.
By virtue of the power contained in the will of James T. Hagan, deceased, the undersigned will sell at public outcry before the Court House door, in Chester, on the first Monday in December next, at the close of the public sales, the following premises:
All the right, title and interest, (the same being an undivided three-fourths interest) of the said Jas. T. Hagan, deceased, in and to all that parcel or tract of land situate in said County and State upon the waters of Bull Run creek, containing 120 acres, more or less, and bounded by the lands of J. H. McDaniel, Levi Wilson, estate of Wm. Wallace and others. Terms of sale: One third cash, balance on credit of one and two years, in two annual payments and with interest from day of sale, to be secured by the note of the purchaser, and a mortgage of the premises, with the privilege to pay the whole in cash.
A. G. BRICE,
Executor of J. L. Ralph.

Estate Notice.

STATE OF SOUTH CAROLINA.
All persons having claims against the estate of J. L. Ralph, deceased, are notified to present the same properly proven to the undersigned, and persons owing said estate will promptly make payment.
A. G. BRICE,
Exr. of J. L. Ralph.

Big Sale of CROCKERY!

To move our large stock of CROCKERY, we will offer for the next thirty days—

Crockery, Glass, and Lamps

at prices never before heard of in Chester. In these lines we have everything from the very finest to the cheapest. These goods have all been bought from Factories, and they will be sold at great reductions. We mean business.

ROSBOROUGH & McLURE

NOTICE!

What is it? Why, it's a big rush to get to the KIMBAL HOUSE, Where is the Kimbal House? Down on Gadsden Street. What house is it? Why, at that noble—

Big Restaurant

where meals and hot Lunches are served from morning until night. The bill of fare hangs between the two dining rooms all the time. FRESH FISH and OYSTERS daily, and served on short notice. Fancy Groceries and Confectioneries. We also keep on hand all the winter. Your humble servants,
JOHNSON & CO.

S. M. Jones & Co.

BIG SALE!
Great Reduction! 30 Days Only!

WE MUST MOVE OUR IMMENSE STOCK OF
Dress Goods, Clothing, Boots, Shoes,
Hats, Carpets, Matting, Blankets, Groceries, Etc.
We offer this \$50,000 Stock positively at a reduction of 10 to 25 per cent.

We Offer Special Reduction in Dress Goods.
25 Patterns, newest weaves in Dress Goods, \$7.00, now \$5 00
25 Patterns, newest weaves in Dress Goods, \$6.00, now \$4 00
25 Patterns, newest weaves in Dress Goods, \$5.00, now \$3 50
25 Patterns, newest weaves in Dress Goods, \$4.00, now \$3 00

Come before this beautiful line is closed out. They are going fast and can't be duplicated.
20 pieces Ladies' Broad Cloth, in all shades, former price 75c, now 65 c.
See our line of Silk Velvets, largest line in the City.
25 pieces, in all the shades, prices 50c-75c and \$1.00.
5 pieces black, prices 75c, \$1.00 and \$1.50.
100 pieces All-Wool Dress Goods, 36 inches wide, in all shades, now going at 25 cts.
100 pieces Dress Goods, 36 inches wide, in all the newest shades, now going at 20 cts.
200 pieces Dress Goods, double width, all shades, will be closed out at 12-1 1/2 cts.

150 pieces Black Cashmeres, Henrietta, Serges, &c. Greatest bargains ever offered in Chester.
See our line of all-Wool Serge at 25 and 50 cts.
25 Black Henriettas at 25 cts., worth 40 cts.
25 Black Henriettas at 50 cts., worth 75 cts.
Silk Waists Henriettas at \$1 and \$1.50.

FLANNEL AND BLANKET DEPARTMENT.
25 pieces All-Wool Red Twill Flannel at 12 1/2 cts., worth 20 cts.
25 pieces All-Wool Medicated Flannel at 15 cts., worth 25 cts.
50 pieces All-Wool Medicated Flannel at 20 to 35 cts.
25 pieces White Plain and Twill at 12 1/2 to 50 cts.
See our line of Blankets. Must be sold. 500 pairs from 75 cts. to \$1.00.

DOMESTIC DEPARTMENT.
5 bales Checked Homespun at 3 cts.
10 bales Checked Homespun at 4 cts.
10 bales 4-4 Unbleached Sheetings at 4 cts., worth 5 cts.
10 bales 4-4 Unbleached Sheetings at 5 cts., worth 6 cts.
You will never have this opportunity again to buy Domestic at the above prices. These prices are lower than 4 cts. cotton.

JEANS, DICKEY'S KERSEY AND CASSIMERES.
Largest line in the country going at a sacrifice. We offer: 50 pieces at 10 cts., worth 15 cts. 50 pieces at 12 1/2 cts., worth 20 cts. 50 pieces at 15 cts., worth 25 cts. 25 pieces at 20 and 25 cts., worth 40 cts. See this line of Pants Cloth before buying. You will save big money. 100 pieces of Calico, Fast Colors, 3 cts. 100 pieces of Calico, Fast Colors, 5 cts., selling anywhere at 7 cts. 2 cases Indigo Blues at 5 cts., just received.

SHOES! SHOES! SHOES!

We are Headquarters in this line. See our line of MISSES' and WOMAN'S SHOES at 75 cts., worth \$1.00.
Our \$1.00 Shoes is the talk of the entire Country. It can't be duplicated no where. Our line of the Celebrated—
"LILLY BRACKET," SELZ SCHWAB and SACHS SHOES, all guaranteed as represented or money refunded. Each of these lines are well known—need no recommendation.
Our stock of BOOTS and RUBBERS are also complete.

CLOTHING, CLOTHING! CLOTHING!

Great reduction—must be sold at or below Cost. We will positively not carry any goods over. We therefore commence today and sell SLAUGHTER PRICES.
If you want the best all-Wool suit in the State for \$4.00, we have it. If you want the best BLACK CHEVIOT SUIT at \$5.00, we have it. 50 BOY'S and YOUTH'S SUITS, 4 to 15 years old, at 65c, worth \$1.00 50 BOY'S and YOUTH'S SUITS, at \$1.00 to \$1.25.
See our line from \$1.25 to \$5.00—all to be sold at a reduction of 25 to 40 per cent. at and below cost.
WE OFFER—50 Black and Blue Clay Worsted Suits, Sacks and Cutaways, at \$5.00, worth \$8.00.
See our line of BUSINESS SUITS, \$5.00 to \$10.00, and you will be convinced we are making prices to suit 4 cts. cotton. Such Bargains would not be offered if cotton was selling at 7 cts. COME and buy Clothing and all other Goods on the basis of 5 cts. cotton.

UNDERWEAR DEPARTMENT!

Are you in need of anything in this line? See our 20 cts. net-vest, selling everywhere at 25 cts. See our 50 cts. line, 60 per cent. wool, guaranteed, selling elsewhere at 75 cts.
Our \$1.00 Vest is a beauty, former price \$1.50.
LADIES' WRAPS, CAPES, JACKETS, Etc.
100 Capes at \$1, worth \$1.50. 200 Capes and Jackets \$1.25, worth \$2. 150 Capes and Jackets \$1.50, worth \$2.00.
100 Capes and Jackets from \$2.50 to \$10.00.
We are having a big run on Wraps. Just received large assortment of Plush Capes, which will close at the reduction of 25 per cent.

CARPETS, OIL CLOTH, MATTING!

If you wish a Carpet we are the people to see. We will save you the solid cash. See our line of Rugs and Carpet Remnants. 1,000 pieces Carpet Remnants at 20 cts. a piece, 1 to 1 1/2 length.
Our line of HATS and CAPS are also large and subject to your discount. We are at and below cost. They must go out of the house in order to realize the cash.

Groceries, Hardware, Saddles, Harness, Plows, &c.

If you wish a Saddle, Buggy and Harness? If so, call on us, and we will save you money.
We have the stuff. It must be converted into cash. Remember we do not carry over any stock. We do not believe it is business to carry goods from one year to another. Quick sales and small profits if we can, if not quick sales and no profit.

WAGONS! WAGONS! BUGGIES! BUGGIES!

Do you wish the best Wagon on earth? If so, buy the celebrated STURD-BAKER. It runs light as a carriage.
We have sold 123 three carriages this season. The people know a good thing when they see it. Don't buy cheap Wagons when you can buy the best make at the same price.
We have just received 100 Bushels of the genuine Little Red May Wheat for seed.
We also have Rye, Barley and Home Raised Oats for Seed.

Give us a call, and you will be convinced S. M. JONES & CO. is the store to get the most and the best goods for the least money.
Yours truly,
S. M. JONES & CO.

THE LANTERN.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION: TWO DOLLARS A YEAR, CASH. FRIDAY, DECEMBER 3, 1897.

BUSINESS LOCALS.

Advertisements inserted under this head at ten cents a line. No advertisements inserted as reading matter. Stationery - Envelopes and writing paper of high grade and low price at THE LANTERN office.

For Rent - New house on Columbia street, now occupied by H. B. Howie. Possession given December 15th. Apply to J. R. Thompson.

LOCAL NEWS.

Dr. and Mrs. J. A. Hayne, of Blackstock, now occupy part of Mrs. D. L. Douglas's house.

The Lancaster & Chester Railway brought in 32 last night to witness the play at the opera house.

That house advertised for rent by Mr. J. R. Thompson is a fine chance for somebody who wants a clean, new house, convenient to business.

Mr. W. H. Newbold arriving in Chester yesterday morning. Mr. Sidney Robinson, of Edgemoor, having signed his bond.

Brother Hull accepted the invitation to visit Chester. His polite response is crowded out of this issue, but will appear in next.

Rev. J. A. White, of Blackstock, will spend the month of January in Tampa, Fla., by direction of the Board of Home Missions of the A. R. P. church.

Messrs. E. T. Atkinson, J. Monroe Grant, W. S. Durham and D. H. Jordan are the lay delegates attending the convention at Rock Hill from the Chester Association.

On the Broad river cliffs in the vicinity of Lockart Mills there are millions of cubic yards of granite. This county needs a railroad for its development.

Miss Jerusha Mitchell could not help feeling proud if she knew what a flattering report we hear of her school at Wilksburg. Her pupils are said to be unusually prompt and thorough in their work.

Mrs. Margaret Bell, wife of Mr. Robert B. Bell, who moved from Rocky Creek to Tennessee about 14 years ago, died recently. We are sorry to hear that Mr. Bell himself is in very bad health.

Communion services were held at Hopewell A. R. P. church last Sabbath. Rev. J. A. White, the pastor, was assisted by Rev. J. E. Johnson, of New Hope, Fairfield.

Mrs. John Duvonnav gave a luncheon last Tuesday, complimentary to Mrs. Schouler and Mrs. Starbuck, of Winston, N. C. The ladies in attendance all say they had a "lovely time."

Mr. Terry Grant, son of Mr. Jasper Grant, died at his home near Richburg Tuesday night, and was buried at Armenia yesterday. He was perhaps about 30 years of age. We understand that consumption was the cause of his death.

Miss Jennie Keller, of Feasterville; Miss Alice Pruitt, of Bradley, Greenwood Co.; and Miss Virginia Hagan, of Virginia, spent Wednesday night with Mr. and Mrs. S. A. Murphy, on their way to the Baptist Convention.

Steam Laundry Still.

Mr. J. E. Dayberry, who has been operating Mr. Howie's laundry, will continue the business at the old stand for the present, but wishes to secure a place on a business street. He will use lighter machinery which he can operate by hand power.

O. P. N. M.

Jos. Groeschel got another supply of liquors and was ready to sell, when he was informed that an injunction had been issued against his selling pending the case against him in court, though it had not been served.

W. J. Miller (from Gaston county, N. C.), is selling in the valley.

PERSONALS.

Dr. J. B. Bigham, of Blackstock, is in the city.

Miss Helen Walker is visiting at Mr. Connelley's.

Supt. W. H. Hand was in Columbia Wednesday.

Mr. J. Buford Atkinson ran up to Rock Hill this morning.

Mrs. Cattie Morrison is attending the convention at Rock Hill.

Misses Esther and Belle Gounhouse spent Wednesday in Rock Hill.

Supt. Hand is building an addition to his house - he has to.

Mrs. R. P. Smith, of Gastonia, spent last Monday at Blackstock.

Misses Mary and Ada Corkill went up to the Convention at Rock Hill yesterday morning.

Miss Eugenia Miller, of Charleston, is visiting her cousin, Miss Marion Leckie.

Rev. and Mrs. E. P. Hutson, of Richburg, spent Wednesday in the city.

Mrs. S. E. Babcock is attending the Convention at Rock Hill, this week.

Miss Hattie Curtis, of Ninety-Six, spent Wednesday night at Mr. W. M. Corkill's, on her way to Rock Hill.

Misses Annie and Mayme Robinson, sisters of Mr. J. Clough Robinson, spent yesterday at Mrs. Brandt's.

Walkup-Matthews.

Cards are out for the marriage of Miss Willie Walkup to Mr. N. S. Matthews, of Matthews, N. C., next Wednesday evening at 6 o'clock, at the home of Mr. A. W. Klutz, brother-in-law of the bride.

Entertainment at Wilksburg.

A hot supper will be served next Thursday evening at 7 o'clock under the auspices of the Wilksburg school, Miss Jerusha Mitchell, of White Oak, teacher. An admission fee of 25 cents will be charged, for the benefit of the building.

After supper, addresses will be delivered by Supt. W. H. Hand, of the Chester public schools, and County Superintendent Knox. This part of the entertainment is not only free, but people of the vicinity are urged to be present. They may look for real entertainment.

Weather Forecast for December, '97.

BY J. MARTIN GRANT.

December will come in cloudy with rain or snow from 1st to 2nd, followed by clearing weather and cold wave from 3rd to 4th. 5th and 6th fair and more pleasant. Full moon on the 8th; a great change in the atmosphere will take place about the 7th, resulting in cloudiness and probably some rain on the 7th to 8th followed very suddenly by clearing skies and cold north-west winds. From 9th to 12th fair with frosty mornings and pleasant days. A change to cloudiness will take place about the 13th. 14th and 15th cloudy and some rain. The probabilities are that the temperature will fall to the freezing point about the 15th. I predict that the weather will be very unsettled from the 13th until forty-eight hours after the moon's last quarter, which is on the 16th. We may look for some rain and probably some snow within this period from the 13th to 18th, followed by clearing skies and cold wave, 19th to 22nd fair, and more pleasant. New moon on the 23rd. Cloudiness and rain from the 23rd to 25th. The probabilities are that we shall have a rainy Christmas day. About the 26th some snow will fall, followed by a sudden change to clearing skies and cold.

Another change to cloudiness and rain will take place from the 28th to 30th, probably the 31st inclusive, followed by clearing skies and cold wave for the opening days of January, 1898.

Hugh Ferguson, for 17 years sheriff of Charleston county, is dead. He was a prominent political leader, especially in municipal affairs.

The Baptists in Rock Hill.

Rock Hill is alive with Baptists from every section of South Carolina. Thirty-five Associations, with a membership of 2,500, are represented by delegates averaging six from each association. Besides the 200 actual delegates there are many visitors, some of them coming from Virginia, Kentucky, North Carolina, Georgia and other states. Two missionaries from Brazil are also there and will address the convention during its session.

The state convention of Baptists is usually preceded by the South Carolina Baptist minister's conference. This is for the purpose of discussing any questions which pertain to the general interests of church work. With the freedom characterizing the democratic form of the government of Baptists, the discussions at times become very animated, and such was the case in some of the enthusiastic discussions of topics during its sessions.

The conference was opened on Tuesday with a sermon by Rev. L. R. Gwaltney, of Edgefield. His theme was "The Millennium." No text was chosen, but select passages of Scripture from the prophecies, gospels, epistles and Revelation bearing on the subject were read. The preacher of the sermon was mild and persuasive in his treatment of this difficult subject, expressing his ignorance of the time of the second coming of Christ and giving a careful abstract of the teaching of those who believe that Christ's coming will precede the Millennium, and of those who say that it will follow the Millennium. The preacher clearly leaned toward the latter view, believing that ultimately the whole world will become subject to Christ by the preaching of his truth, and that this state of things, continued for a thousand years, would constitute the millennium, after which Christ would come again in person.

After this sermon the conference entered into organization by the election of Rev. J. H. Boldridge, of Lancaster, as moderator, and Rev. Mr. Thayer, of Ridge Springs, as clerk. On Wednesday morning began the discussion of the papers. The first was by Rev. J. H. Boldridge, who gave an exposition of the doctrine of conditional immortality. Many teach that the natural man has no immortality whatever, that this was lost by the fall. Christ came to bring immortality to light through the gospel, and only those who have accepted him can claim to have immortality at all. Hence all who are not Christ's die like the brute, their fearful punishment being eternal annihilation, which, these people claim, is the exclusion from the presence of the Lord and from the glory of his power. To meet these views and to show that man is immortal in the sense of being incapable of absolute annihilation, was the purpose of the reader of the paper. It was a strong paper, showing careful research into one of the most obtrusive theological problems. The paper evoked earnest discussion.

The next paper was by Rev. W. J. Langston, of Pacolet, on "Spirituality in the preacher." The reader was a living illustration of his subject. The paper abounded in humor and pathos, which were curiously blended. The necessity and importance of spirituality were emphasized. Without this qualification the preacher is impotent. Prayer and the Holy spirit are the means by which the preacher is to become spiritual.

The conference then requested Rev. H. C. Buchholz to address on the same theme. This address was simply to enforce the thoughts of the writer of the paper and to make the present low price of cotton makes a good many of them sick, though it may be best for them, so the rich people will have to eat the bacon, and poor people will have to eat the turkey. The rich people may think they are the only ones that live, but they are mistaken, for when black berries get ripe they certainly have a time. Wishing you much success. G. B. C.

On Friday night of last week, the Krouberg Concert company, one of the features of the "Winthrop Star course," visited the college, affording the students and public an opportunity of hearing some grand music. The Krouberg organization is composed of artists well known to the American public. Mr. Kennedy, the young violinist is one of the best young violinists on the concert stage. Mr. Krouberg has a voice of great power, but he handled it with precision and accuracy.

Items from Leeds. Mr. Editor: I ask for space in your valuable paper to say a few words. I have been reading several copies of THE LANTERN, and found it very interesting. The people have about finished gathering their crops.

Pastoral Meeting, impotence and blessed effects of consecrated efforts in that line, was discussed by Rev. Wm. Haynesworth, of Denmark.

Rev. B. P. Robertson, of Gayney, and J. L. Ouzts, of Inman.

In the afternoon of Wednesday, Rev. L. H. Rice, of Union, gave a most thoughtful paper on "How I prepare my sermons."

This was followed by a discussion of church letters by Rev. E. E. Bomar, of Aiken.

Between Seattle and Charlede was the theme of a humorous but suggestive paper by Rev. R. E. Peele. The meaning of the theme is that the preacher sometimes finds himself in tight places. Some of these are in the preaching of doctrine, in social life, in politics as individuals, and as regards finances. This closed the conference.

The convention opened formally at night by the preaching of a sermon by Rev. D. M. Ramsey, of Charleston. The theme was a sample of the grace of God. The text was Acts 11:23. "Who, when he came, and had seen the grace of God, was glad; and exhorted them all, that with purpose of heart they would cleave unto the Lord."

The sermon was followed by the organization of the convention, Judge J. H. Hudson was elected president, Rev. E. J. Forrester and Rev. C. T. Scaife vice presidents, Rev. C. P. Irwin secretary, and Rev. A. T. Jamison, assistant secretary.

Affair at Winthrop.

Thanksgiving, while cold and dreary, was still more dreary and sad within the walls of Winthrop. On Wednesday night the angel of death broke her family circle, by taking from it Fanny Rogers, one of her best and noblest young women. Miss Rogers' illness was of short duration, and during the whole time she manifested a spirit of patience and resignation rarely seen in one so young. Her stricken parents were with her several days previous to her death. Could medical aid and tender nursing have availed, she would have lived but even these could not stem the tide of her disease. On Thursday morning her remains were carried to her home at Society Hill, Darlington county, where they were interred on Friday. Though she had been with us only a short time, she had made many friends and will be sadly missed.

The teachers and students at Winthrop are expecting to meet many of their friends from different parts of the State during the Baptist Convention, which is now in session at Rock Hill this week.

Mr. Buist is busily engaged now in laying off walks through that part of the grounds which has recently been annexed to the campus. This adds not only to the appearance of the college, but also to the pleasure of the students.

Mr. Fondrege, the experienced dairyman, has sent in his resignation, and will leave in a short time for Columbia, where he will accept a similar position.

On Friday night of last week, the Krouberg Concert company, one of the features of the "Winthrop Star course," visited the college, affording the students and public an opportunity of hearing some grand music. The Krouberg organization is composed of artists well known to the American public. Mr. Kennedy, the young violinist is one of the best young violinists on the concert stage.

Mr. Krouberg has a voice of great power, but he handled it with precision and accuracy.

Items from Leeds.

Mr. Editor: I ask for space in your valuable paper to say a few words. I have been reading several copies of THE LANTERN, and found it very interesting. The people have about finished gathering their crops.

The present low price of cotton makes a good many of them sick, though it may be best for them, so the rich people will have to eat the bacon, and poor people will have to eat the turkey. The rich people may think they are the only ones that live, but they are mistaken, for when black berries get ripe they certainly have a time. Wishing you much success. G. B. C.

WHAT SHALL I GIVE?

FOR A YOUNG LADY: Silver and Pearl Paper, Cotten, Silver Mounted Scissors, Cut Glass and Silver Powder Box, Fine Gold, Silver and Ivory handle Umbrella, Fine Leather Portfolio, Leather Stationery, Talcum, Soap, Silver Writing Sets, Gold Pens, Bon Bon Boxes, Mirrors in Gilt and Silver, Silver Bonnet Brushes, Hat Brushes, Combs and Hair Brushes, Vinaigrettes, Photograph Stands or Holders, Fine Pottery and Bric-a-brac, Manicure sets, Diamonds, Watches, Brooches, Stick Pins, Rings, and numerous other suggestions can be made.

FOR A GENTLEMAN: Match Box, Silver Key Ring and Chain, Silver Pocket Knife, Smoker's Set, Stamp Box, Fine Umbrella, Cane with heavy Silver and Gold Trimmings, Gold Pen, Clothes Brush, Shaving Brush and Mug, Pocket Book, Memorandum Book in Fine Leather, Watches, Charms, Buttons, Scarf Pin, in fact everything in the Jewelry Line. COME and let us suggest a THOUSAND THINGS.

R. BRANDT, The Jeweler, Chester, S. C.

ALL WOOL CASSIMERE

AND Worsted Suits

Worth \$10. Going at \$7.50

All Wool Suits, worth \$7.50, going at \$5.00, at

Jos. Wylie AND COMPANY'S.

Letter From Lockhart.

Winter with its cold blasts, gusts of snow, and all other kinds of weather calculated to make one anything but comfortable outside of the house is upon us.

Winter at Lockhart means something, as the mud here is as sticky as if it had a considerable mixture of tar.

Was pleased to meet last Thursday Mr. B. McClure, who was working in the interest of the LANTERN.

Ex-County Commissioner, Kirkpatrick was over Saturday on business. Joe's continuance was considerably elongated as he had just taken a dose of nickel-cotton.

Mr. Eugene Gregory, of Olive, is with us, hauling for the Lockhart Mill Co.

Plenty of the delicacies of life are peddled here now on our streets at reasonable prices.

A good many new acquaintances in unlearned help moving in from the farms, and your side of the river come in for a full share. Prominent among them are ex-County Commissioner Ross, of York county.

There is not an empty house in town. We have plenty of help and a good supply of cotton, and every thing is lively.

Mr. J. R. Funderburk, a former resident of Chester, and a former employe of this place, had the misfortune to get one of his children burned to death one day last week at Bath, S. C., where he had gone to work.

Nov. 28, 1897.

From Baton Rouge.

Nearly all of the cotton in this section has been gathered, but not all sold, as quite a number of bales may be seen around the gin house of Mr. J. Wesley Wilks.

Mr. W. W. Graham has gone on a business trip through the county. Miss Lena Smith, who has been teaching at Charleville, is at home.

Our people are anxious that the part of the road between here and Chester which the county commissioners decided to change may be opened before the weather gets bad and the road impassable.

On the 13th Lancaster will vote on the proposition of surrendering her old charter and reorganizing under the new law for towns of more than 100 inhabitants.

Col. John W. R. Pope died at his home in Columbia Wednesday evening, at the age of 74. He was at different times editor of the Augusta Transcript and the Greenville News, and from 1877 to 1891, of the Columbia Register.

The dispensary authorities have cut prices on beer and some other drinks, to meet competition of p's, but have made no change in prices of ordinary grades of liquors.

The Hickory Grove orphanage was formally opened on Thanksgiving day, with Rev. J. H. Simpson in charge. His daughter, Miss Lois, will be matron. They started out with 10 children.

CONTINUED FROM LAST ISSUE.

There was no low, groggy appearance... "Yes, Frankly I have no hope for..."

"I intend to..." "No, I suspect you won't go in..."

"I'll try, at least..." "The man watched him with a smile..."

"Well, I'm blessed..." "No, I'm not..."

"Have you an invitation, sir?" "No, I'm not..."

"The porter opened the door..." "Yes, sir, he said..."

"The old man drew his hand across his brow..." "Yes, sir, he said..."

"The old man drew his hand across his brow..." "Yes, sir, he said..."

"The old man drew his hand across his brow..." "Yes, sir, he said..."

"The old man drew his hand across his brow..." "Yes, sir, he said..."

"The old man drew his hand across his brow..." "Yes, sir, he said..."

"The old man drew his hand across his brow..." "Yes, sir, he said..."

"The old man drew his hand across his brow..." "Yes, sir, he said..."

"The old man drew his hand across his brow..." "Yes, sir, he said..."

"The old man drew his hand across his brow..." "Yes, sir, he said..."

"The old man drew his hand across his brow..." "Yes, sir, he said..."

"The old man drew his hand across his brow..." "Yes, sir, he said..."

"The old man drew his hand across his brow..." "Yes, sir, he said..."

"The old man drew his hand across his brow..." "Yes, sir, he said..."

around the table to his different positions without hurry, not yet without...

"Down underneath his crustiness were a deep love for his job and a strong faith..."

"Look here," said the banker, noting his agitation, "have a drink of our special Scotch with me..."

"No, the old man gulped down some of the celebratory punch..."

"Certainly, I heard what he could do from a man I had confidence in..."

"Then don't you think you are largely to blame?" "Oh, if you like to put it that way..."

"Good God!" cried the stricken father, seated, "shall I tell Mr. Hammond that you are here..."

"But—stop a moment—I don't want to see Mr. Hammond. I have nothing to do with Mr. Hammond..."

"The old man drew his hand across his brow..." "Yes, sir, he said..."

"The old man drew his hand across his brow..." "Yes, sir, he said..."

"The old man drew his hand across his brow..." "Yes, sir, he said..."

"The old man drew his hand across his brow..." "Yes, sir, he said..."

"The old man drew his hand across his brow..." "Yes, sir, he said..."

"The old man drew his hand across his brow..." "Yes, sir, he said..."

"The old man drew his hand across his brow..." "Yes, sir, he said..."

"The old man drew his hand across his brow..." "Yes, sir, he said..."

"The old man drew his hand across his brow..." "Yes, sir, he said..."

"The old man drew his hand across his brow..." "Yes, sir, he said..."

"The old man drew his hand across his brow..." "Yes, sir, he said..."

"I don't call that billiards. It's baby play..." "Instantly there was an uproar..."

"That's for the ampires to decide..." "Play your game, Saunders!"

"The young Saunders did a thing that stood evenly with the breath of his friends..."

"That is magnificent, but it is not now..." "The old man beside old Saunders..."

"Oh, he's not so far behind! Look at the score..." "The old man was pale..."

"The old man was pale..." "The old man was pale..."

"The old man was pale..." "The old man was pale..."

"The old man was pale..." "The old man was pale..."

"The old man was pale..." "The old man was pale..."

"The old man was pale..." "The old man was pale..."

"The old man was pale..." "The old man was pale..."

"The old man was pale..." "The old man was pale..."

"The old man was pale..." "The old man was pale..."

"The old man was pale..." "The old man was pale..."

"The old man was pale..." "The old man was pale..."

"The old man was pale..." "The old man was pale..."

"The old man was pale..." "The old man was pale..."

"The old man was pale..." "The old man was pale..."

"The old man was pale..." "The old man was pale..."

Mexican Lynchers to Be Shot. The great trial of Arroyo's murderers is over...

At last two of the balls lay close together, and the young man, playing very dextrally...

"I don't call that billiards. It's baby play..." "Instantly there was an uproar..."

"That's for the ampires to decide..." "Play your game, Saunders!"

"The young Saunders did a thing that stood evenly with the breath of his friends..."

"That is magnificent, but it is not now..." "The old man beside old Saunders..."

"Oh, he's not so far behind! Look at the score..." "The old man was pale..."

"The old man was pale..." "The old man was pale..."

"The old man was pale..." "The old man was pale..."

"The old man was pale..." "The old man was pale..."

"The old man was pale..." "The old man was pale..."

"The old man was pale..." "The old man was pale..."

"The old man was pale..." "The old man was pale..."

"The old man was pale..." "The old man was pale..."

"The old man was pale..." "The old man was pale..."

"The old man was pale..." "The old man was pale..."

"The old man was pale..." "The old man was pale..."

"The old man was pale..." "The old man was pale..."

"The old man was pale..." "The old man was pale..."

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 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.

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

Good Coffee! THERE ARE TWO THINGS TO LEARN IN BUYING GOODS: 1. To get the MOST for the PRICE. 2. To get the BEST for the PRICE.

In Buying Our Coffees. YOU GET THE SAME QUANTITY AT THE SAME PRICE THAT YOU PAY FOR OTHER COFFEES. BUT! GOOD JUDGES PRO- NOUNCE THAT THE MEASURE OF QUAL- ITY IS MORE LIBERAL.

Wm. LINDSAY & SON. IN THE VALLEY. NOTHING SUCCEEDS LIKE SUCCESS!

LEGGETT'S No. 9 Coffee at 10 cts. per lb package, goes. LEGGETT'S Breakfast Java and Mocha, nothing equal to it. A Fine Line of Teas, both taste and flavor.

The finest and largest assortment of Fine Goods of any store in the up country. An inspection is cordially extended to all. Respectfully, JOS. A. WALKER.

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

