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The Chester Lantern 1897

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12-7-1897

## The Lantern, Chester S.C.- December 7, 1897

J T. Bigham

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# THE LANTERN.

Vol. I. No. 18.

CHESTER, S. C., TUESDAY, DECEMBER 7, 1897.

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

## THE EXCHANGE EXCITED.

What New York Papers Say about Cotton Growers' Movement.

The New York World says: "Members of the Cotton Exchange here and other cities are somewhat excited over the proposition to form a gigantic trust of all the cotton raisers of the South, which is being advocated by John T. Roddey, a prominent broker of this city. The exchanges are opposed to the scheme if such a trust is formed the brokers say their business is ruined, so far as exercising any control of the market is concerned. The trust would be able to practically dictate the price of cotton in the open market."

The Mercantile and Financial Times, New York, says this:

"It has long been a notorious fact that the original producers of cotton in this country get a far smaller share than any body else of the profits which it yields before it reaches the mill. Speculative brokers, spinners and capitalists manage to secure a bulk of the rich returns which the magnificent cotton fields of the South-render possible. The trouble is that the cotton grower as a rule has not capital enough to enable him to handle his product as he would like to. To a large extent he has gone into debt for it before it was raised; and when it is picked he has no chance, in the majority of cases, but sell it for whatever he can get. The cotton producers of the South ought to be rich men by rights. That they are not is only too well known."

"Mr. John T. Roddey, a native of South Carolina, now doing business in New York as a member of the cotton brokerage firm of John T. Roddey & Co., has suggested a plan whereby the cotton growers shall form a gigantic combination or company."

As may be supposed, Mr. Roddey's suggestion has caused a tremendous sensation. The speculators in New York and elsewhere are alarmed beyond measure and the Southern planters are delighted. There is no doubt but the thing can be done if those concerned will but 'put their shoulders to the wheel.'"

If five-cent cotton will not stimulate the planters to make an effort to help themselves, we do not know what will. It is quite certain, also that unless they do something, and that right speedily, they will get deeper in the mud than they are now in the mire."

From the New York Tribune, Nov. 13:

"The bear element in speculative exchanges is one of the most vicious obstacles the industries of the country have had to contend against. The depressing influence the bears of speculation have had for the last year upon legitimate trading has been one of the unfortunate features of the hard times, and recuperation under their savage attacks has been slow. Natural conditions may, of necessity, compel prices to drop, but then the bears force them still lower, never taking any thought of who is to be the loser. The bear element in speculation has caused more distress, bankruptcy and ruin than any adverse condition of the times. It is an element that stops at nothing to make profit for itself, and it revels in its success."

"Unfortunately for the people of the South, their staple product, cotton, has for the last year been the football of the operators of decline in the trading on the cotton exchanges here and abroad. There has been no let up in the steady warfare they have carried on against it, and every possible trick and device has been used to hammer down the price."

Dr. Woodrow has returned from St. Petersburg, where he went in July to attend a meeting of the international Geological Society.

## SAM DAVIS, HERO.

Beautiful Lines By Ella Wheeler Wilcox on the Great Deed of a Martyr.

Sam Davis was a Confederate scout, a handsome young fellow of health and strength, with all the world and its joys becoming to him. He was captured near Pulaski, Tenn., by men of Gen. G. M. Dodge's command. In his possession were found important statistics about the federal forces in Tennessee. He was tried by court martial as a spy, and sentenced to death. He was offered every inducement to tell the source of the information which he had, but declined. When on the gallows a messenger from the federal commandant came to him with a pardon in his hand, and told him if he would give the information desired he could go free. Davis hesitated a moment, and then said: "No, if I had a thousand lives I would sacrifice them all rather than give up my honor and betray my informer." He was then hanged, upon the order of Gen. Dodge. The execution occurred at Pulaski. A fund is being raised to erect a monument to Sam Davis, and Gen. Dodge has written a tribute to the brave fellow, and sent a contribution to the fund which now amounts to about \$2,000.

One of the features of the recent reception to the Daughters of the Confederacy at Baltimore was the reading of a poem written by Ella Wheeler Wilcox in honor of this noble southerner. She sent it to the editor of the Confederate Veteran with a note in which she said: "I have never worked harder to produce what I desired. I began fully twenty poems before I wrote this one." The poem is as follows:

SAM DAVIS.

When the Lord calls up his heroes To stand before his face,  
Oh, many a name unknown to fame Shall ring from that high place;  
And out of a grave in the southland,  
At the just God's call and beck,  
Shall one man rise with fearless eyes,  
And a robe about his neck.

For men have swung from gallows,  
Whose souls were white as snow,  
Not how they die, nor where, but why,  
Is what God's records show,  
And on that record ledger,  
In writ Sam Davis' name—  
For honor's sake he would not make  
A compromise with shame.

The great world lay before him,  
For he was in his youth,  
With love of life young hearts are rife  
But better he loved truth.  
He fought for his convictions,  
And when he stood for them,  
He would not flinch or stir one inch  
From honor's narrow way.

They offered life and freedom  
If he would speak the word;  
In silent pride he gazed aside  
As one who had not heard.  
They argued, pleaded, threatened—  
It was but wasted breath;  
"Let come what will, I keep my trust,"  
He said, and laughed at death.

He would not sell his manhood  
To purchase priceless hope;  
Where kingly cast down a name and crown  
He dignified a rope.

Ah, grave! where was your triumph?  
Ah, death! where was your sting?  
He showed you how a man could bow  
To doom and stay a king.

And God who loves the loyal  
Because they give him key,  
I doubt not yet that soul shall set  
Among his cherubim.

O southland! fling your laurels;  
And add your wreath, O North!  
Let glory claim the hero's name  
And tell the world his fame.

Ripe Tobacco.

The Charlotte papers recently stated that a piece of plug tobacco manufactured in that city in 1869 would be exhibited as a great curiosity on the advertising car "The City of Charlotte." Mr. P. W. Hardin, of this city, has a piece of plug tobacco on which remains the imprint of his father's teeth and the stain of his father's blood from a mortal wound received at the battle of Second Manassas.—Rock Hill Herald.

## No Currency Reform before 1900 Says Senator Jones.

New York World, 14th.

"There is no prospect of reform of the currency by congress the coming winter. At least so say the senators who are in New York, and two of them are members of the senate finance committee."

"This is all said, too, with a full knowledge of what the monetary commission is doing. The four senators in the city are Jones, of Nevada; Aldrich, of Rhode Island; Hanna, of Ohio, and Gorman, of Maryland. The first two named are of the finance committee of the upper house, and the two latter are leaders in their respective parties."

Senator Jones, of Nevada, in discussing the outlook for monetary legislation said: "There will be no reform of the currency at the coming session of congress. The silver people are in the saddle. The president will prevent them from doing anything for the white metal, and they in turn will prevent him from doing anything to change the present currency system."

"Things will remain pretty much as they are despite the efforts of the so-called monetary commission. These gentlemen cut no figure whatever, and they are only a self-appointed lot of people who want to bolster up the gold standard. But they will not be able to forge the fetters any tighter on us than they are now."

"We will permit no legislation of the kind they desire at the coming session of congress. Unless I am very much mistaken it will be a very dull and dreary session. Matters will simply drift along. The recent election in New York city shows which way the tide is running. The silver people are in the majority in the Democratic party and are bound to carry the state convention for silver when the time comes."

"We shall have a big time in 1900, and the free coinage men will win the fight. The prosperous times that we hear so much about will not come until the money question is settled in favor of free silver."

"Will not the senate be changed between now and then?" was asked. "The gold people may gain a senator or two, but the free silver men will also make additions to their ranks, so that the gains will offset each other. The real fight for free silver will come in 1900, and that will be a tug of war indeed."

## Battle of Drainsville.

The battle of Drainsville was fought on December 26th, 1891, between Fairfax C. H., Va., and Washington, D. C. Forty-three were killed on our side. The Register, published in Winnsboro at that time, gave the following incidents of the battle: "The 6th S. C. V. suffered considerably as will be seen from the account below: We give several particulars of the 20th, in which 'our boys' were exposed to a most terrific fire. The sixth bore themselves with praiseworthy gallantry and determination, and received the special commendation of General Stuart commanding. J. M. Elliott, so familiarly known to us as 'Johnny,' was on guard duty at the camp when the sixth was ordered to march. But he secured another in his place in that duty, and joined the regiment. After firing became a storm of leaden hail, the men threw themselves upon the ground to escape the shower of balls. While lying in this position Johnny raised his head a little, calling to his comrades, to fire at the enemy, when instantly a ball struck him in the head. He survived but one week."

Mr. Nevitt, of the Backhead Guards, had thirteen bullet holes

through his coat, not one scratching his skin.

When Major T. W. Woodward was wounded in the thigh and fell, little George Ladd, of this place hastened through the shower of bullets and secured the Major's rifle, a fine Maynard, and kept it until he reached the camp. Major Woodward's horse was killed.

Lieutenant Moore, York, rose on his feet, while all around were lying down, and had only called to his men to fire or charge when his heart was pierced by a ball from the enemy.

Robert McCormick, of Chester, had seven balls shot through his coat—not injured.

Of thirty-four horses attached to the artillery on our side, all were killed, we learn, but one, the men seizing the guns and hauling them off safely, after blowing up two caissons to keep them out of the hands of the enemy.

Zeb. Mobley, of Fairfield, had his leg broken by a minnie ball, which has been shown us, and which shows the effect of the collision with the bone. Mr. Mobley was in the hands of the enemy all night. He with his wounded companions was removed from the field to a house. A fiendish Yankee asked him where he was from. "I belong to the 6th South Carolina Regiment," replied Mr. Mobley.

"Then I will finish you, I—o—o," said the fiend, who at the same time poised his bayonet to strike his helpless foe, but the timely interference of a Lincoln lieutenant saved Mr. Mobley's life.

All the wounded in that house were retaken by the reinforcements sent from Centreville.—Abbeville Medium.

## ORPHANAGE OPENED

Last Thursday with a Primitive Thanksgiving Dinner.

Yorkville Enquirer.

The A. R. P. orphanage was opened last Thursday, with 18 bright children to enter the home. We had Thanksgiving services in the church at 11 o'clock, conducted by the writer. D. E. Finley, Esq., of Yorkville, was with us and made an address which was greatly enjoyed by the congregation.

At 12:30 p. m., we repaired to the orphanage and ate our Thanksgiving dinner—like the first Thanksgiving dinner ever eaten on this continent. We ate in the open air. All seemed to enjoy the day, and especially the orphans who had found a home and kind friends to look after their welfare.

A collection was taken in the church for the home amounting to \$20.25.

Rev. J. H. Simpson is in charge of the home, and his daughter, Miss Lois Simpson, will be on this week to take her place as one of the matrons. The little children are all contented and happy, and they give promise of usefulness in years to come.

We wish to say that all the friends of the fatherless ones are requested to remember the orphanage with any useful articles from a bar of soap to a barrel of flour or meal.

We want here to make special mention of the kindness of the orphanage. The Southern carried the children over its line at 1 cent a mile; but the O. R. & C. gave them free transportation. The special thanks of the promoters of the orphanage are hereby given to President Samuel Hunt and S. B. Lumpkin, passenger agent, and all the members of the O. R. & C. company. May the Lord bless them and give them long life, and may none of their children be orphans.

JOHN P. KNOX, for the Board, Hickory Grove, S. C., Nov. 29, '97.

Mr. J. T. Rogers, of Society Hill, made this year a 500 bushels of oats on 20 acres of upland, seventy-five bushels to the acre.

## Letter from Abbeville.

EDITOR LANTERN:

The State Chapter of the Daughters of the Confederacy convened in our city yesterday morning. A reception was tendered them by the home chapter yesterday morning at the elegant mansion of Mr. Joel Smith. Mrs. W. C. McGowan presided. An entertainment was given at the court house last night consisting principally of a musical program and an address before the daughters by Hon. LeRoy F. Youmans, of Columbia. An admission fee was charged and the proceeds are to be applied to the Confederate monument. Gen. Hemphill introduced Col. Youmans in a graceful manner. The address was a fine one, replete with classical allusions. The speaker paid a glowing tribute to the women of the Confederacy. He also referred to John C. Calhoun in a most complimentary way.

Mr. J. S. Conrath, formerly of our city, but now of Greenville, is very ill, and his friends are uneasy about him. He is in New York at present under medical treatment.

I was interested in the LANTERN'S comment on Judge Benet's address before the school. By the way his term of office expires soon and the coming Legislature will have to elect a successor. The rule in our State seems to be to re-elect the incumbent after he has served his first term. Judge Benet has discharged his official duties in a manner creditable to himself and so as to reflect honor upon the State.

WALTER L. MILLER.

## The Tanner and His Hides.

"It is an awful and long process through which we are going," said a church member to his pastor. "You never hold up on us for a moment. I feel scraped to pieces." "Oh, yes, my dear brother, don't you see we are all like old, raw cowhides? They are hard, tough, rusty, dry and musty. Some of them have been hung up to the sun too long. Punch one of these old things with a walking stick and it will give out a dead, rattling sound. But the tanner takes them and softens them in his vat. He turns and turns them over again, limes them, scrapes them, churns them with his maul, pours in fresh water upon them now and then; finally he takes them out of the soak of tannin, mellow them with tallow and they go from his hands well tanned leather. And occasionally the fault is not with the tanner, but in the hides."

## The Blue Pencil.

The "blue pencil" is a technical term used in newspaper offices to denote the instrument or process of eliminating, expunging or suppressing objectionable or superfluous matter that is seeking a place in the columns of the paper. Whether it is literally blue or not it is indispensable. The Dodson Printers' Supply Co., of Atlanta, however, sends us one that is literally blue, with the following message: "Your most potent safeguard, the best insurance against libel suits, and most satisfactory discourager of miscellaneous idiocy, is the blue pencil, freely used."

Does a local lawyer, he of prodding, pompously and imaginatively importance, contribute a bitter personal attack on a fellow townsman, hiding himself safely under a non-descript name—the blue pencil will take the sting out and leave it as mild as mother's milk.

Does the thin-skinned, funny-bucolic correspondent send in some stupidly offensive joke on a neighbor, expecting it to creep in among the news items unawares—the vigilant blue pencil swoops like a hawk and gleefully snatches the "joke" by the head.

Does a merchant, who never advertises, work an adv. for himself in a notice of his mother-in-law's funeral—the blue pencil steps in to preserve the proprieties, if for no more businesslike reason.

We believe a blue pencil is a good thing whether you need it or not—as the man said about his annual bath—We therefore enclose such a pencil herewith, for your use. Very appropriately, it is made of paper, not wood.

## A Pretty Home Wedding.

Union New Era.

At 11:30 last Wednesday, there was married in Union, at the home of the bride's mother, Mrs. Mamie Blair, Miss Addie Blair to Mr. Wade Stewart, of Woodville.

The groom arrived on the 10 o'clock up train, accompanied by his sister, Miss Susie Stewart, Messrs. John and Will Patrick and Mr. Laurie Brice, all of Woodward.

At 11 o'clock, to the sweet strains of the wedding march, played by Mrs. C. A. B. Jennings, the groom entered the parlor with his "best man," Mr. Will Patrick; while the bride was accompanied by the maid of honor, Miss Bessie Brice.

The bride was dressed in a pretty costume of white organdie, with lace and ribbons, and carried white roses and ferns.

In the bay window, which was profusely decorated and a perfect border of chrysanthemums, the couple stood, while Rev. C. A. B. Jennings, in an impressive manner, joined the twain in holy wedlock, after which the congregated friends, conferred their heartiest best wishes upon the bride and their congratulations upon the happy groom.

The bridal couple left on the mid-day train for Chester, where they will visit before going to their future home at Woodward.

Miss Blair is deservedly popular in Union, where she is esteemed for her sweet personality and personal attractions. The groom is a rising young business man.

Mrs. Coleman, of Woodward, an aunt of the bride, was present and charmingly served as hostess.

## A Freak of Nature.

In nearly every country newspaper office the negro pressman is a local "character," but *The Herald* will bet all of its uncollected subscriptions that our own Dol Messias cannot be eclipsed. In one respect at least, is he a genuine freak of nature.

He has no goatee, or Adam's apple, or whatever you may choose to call it, and cannot be choked to death from external pressure. Some fellow has said that one may get accustomed to any thing except hanging, but Dol could easily get used to hanging. No rope could choke him to death.

Our pressman also has a wonderful supply of strength in his teeth and jaw-bone. We have seen him pick up a chair between his teeth and hold it out horizontally without having once touched it with his hands. He can pick up a 200 pound sack of salt and carry it with his teeth, and can bite a wire nail nearly in two.

Besides being an attaché of our office, Dol has about ten or dozen other trades, among them putting down carpets, doctoring cows, working gardens, and other things too numerous to mention. He has never yet undertaken to run for office, but, if he should, we have no doubt that he would at least give the people a good deal of "jaw" at the hustings.—Rock Hill Herald.

## Technical.

Mrs. Ducklesley—What business is your husband in?

Mrs. Fastleigh—He manufactures wind instruments.

Mrs. Duckley—Oh, indeed? Now, that's a chance for my son George. He's wild to get a flute. Do you think he could get one at your husband's factory at cost?

Mrs. Fastleigh—I really don't believe he could. You see, the wind instruments my husband makes are bicycle pumps.—Philadelphia Times.



We have received a copy of the *Carolina Patriot*, published monthly at Sumter, by Merene D. Harlike, in the interest of the Junior Order United American Mechanics. It advocates restricted immigration, free compulsory education, a Bible in every public school, and abolition of the liquor traffic.

Chester boasts of her one "artesian" well. Rock Hill has more than a dozen, supplying many families as well as the Winthrop College. These are not "artesian" wells, however, no more than is the one at Chester, but they penetrate the earth to a great depth and analysis shows that the water is delightful and free from any trace of impurity. In the general introduction of these deep wells lies the safety of the health of our people.—Rock Hill Herald.

Once a fox reproached a lioness for having brought forth but a single whelp at a birth, whereupon she retorted, "True I have borne only one, but it is a lion."

Messrs. G. W. Ragsdale and J. E. McDonald have both been mentioned in various quarters as successors to Judge G. W. Croby. Chester will put forward Mr. Gage. It seems to us that Chester has had her share, and it is Fairfield's turn. Chester had both the Judge and Solicitor once before—Judge Mackey and Solicitor Gage. Mr. Gage may be fully competent to fill the office, but either of the members of our bar mentioned are just as competent, and when everything else is equal we do not think both the Judge and Solicitor ought to come from the same county.—Fairfield News and Herald.

Yes, "Chester," will put forward Mr. Gage? There is no doubt about that. As between Chester and Fairfield, it does not "seem to us" that Chester has had her share. Count back and see if Fairfield has not had a larger share of judgeship and solicitorship than Chester. If we are not mistaken, Fairfield has had the honor of furnishing two or three judges, one very recently, who is still incumbent. So far as we know, Chester has never furnished a judge to the circuit. Judge Mackey moved to Chester and lived some time after he became judge, but Chester county assumes no responsibility for Judge Mackey's elevation to the bench. But all this has nothing to do with the selection of a judge now. The question is not "whose turn is it?" but "who is the best man for judge?" and Chester expects to take a premium for the best answer to the question.

"Had Editor Hull and others been in Chester Saturday night they would have seen Chester in a new light, and after a bath of fine artesian water, we imagine would be less respectful when forced to speak of Chester. Any way, come down and see for yourselves."

We find the above in the Chester LANTERN of last Friday. We assure this writer that "Editor Hull" will be delighted to accept the invitation and will do so. Electric lights are indeed something new to him and his people, although the modest and unpretentious village of Blacksburg was thus lighted as long as eight years ago. We congratulate Chester on the introduction of the improved system of lighting the city, and now since she has electric lights and waterworks and telephones and macadamized streets and a sewer system and John Donovant's monument, the opera house, we suggest that all that is needed to make a "White City" is a real moving, live up-to-date town is more people and more houses. But these will probably be added by and by. And then to "ought to have" street cars, or elevators. It may then have a hope of catching up with the "Hub of the Piedmont."

Speaking of the electric lights we must caution our brethren of the Chester press that they should get together hereafter before they make publication of such vast municipal improvements.

"The plant has a capacity of 55,200 candle power arc lights and 2,500 incandescent."—Rock Hill Herald.

It is no wonder this section of Fairfield county was called the dark corner, but I am gratified to say the silver lining of the cloud has shone over this people, and the rays of light have fallen on this sections. We have had good schools' and highly accomplished preachers, and we are fully abreast of the times in intellect and everything that goes to constitute a law abiding and Christian people.

This is not the description of our section which I promised to write some time in the future.  
ROBT. R. JEFFARES.  
Dec. 3, 1897.

**Halsellville Items.**  
A pound party was given at the residence of Mr. J. B. Castles last Friday night. It was most enjoyable.

The Rev. Mr. Saddle was ordained at Mizpah Presbyterian church last Saturday.  
Mr. W. H. Castles fell one day last week and hurt his arm very badly, but not seriously. He will have to carry it in a swing several days.

Mrs. Taylor, of Due West, is visiting at Mr. F. E. Clarke's. Messrs. W. S. Durhan and J. Monroe Grant, who attended the State Baptist convention, returned home Saturday much pleased with their trip.  
Dec. 6, '97. M. G.

"A man," said the lecturer, can live without water for a week, without sleep for ten days, and without air for five minutes. "There ain't no particular limit to the time he can live without work, is there?"

**PROFESSIONAL.**  
J. B. ATKINSON,  
ATTORNEY AT LAW,  
CHESTER, S. C.  
(OFFICE OVER BAYNE DRUG STORE.)  
Prompt and careful attention to all business entrusted to me. Collections a specialty.

R. B. CALDWELL,  
Attorney and Counsellor at Law,  
Walker Bld'g, 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 Stahl'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.

**Notice.**  
To the Creditors of the Estate of Caleb P. Shirley, deceased.  
The undersigned, being the executor of the will of the said deceased, hereby notified to present the same properly proven to the undersigned, at Corwail, S. C.  
THOS. C. STRONG,  
Adm'r. of Caleb P. Shirley, C. T. A.

**State 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 outcry before the Court House door in Chester, on the first Monday (3rd day) of January, 1888, 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 estate of Elizabeth Knox, deceased, J. W. Knox, James Blancy, William Mazion and Julia Proctor.

Also, that other tract known as the "Hood place," containing 110 1-2 acres, more or less, bounded by the lands of estate of Elizabeth Knox, deceased, known as the Smith place, of J. W. Knox, James Blancy, William Mazion and Julia Proctor.

Also, that other tract known as the "Hood place," containing 90 acres, more or less, bounded by the Kithens estate, P. LeFevre, the Hood tract above described and Mrs. A. Ferguson. Plans will be found in office of Henry & McLaure, attorneys.

Terms of sale Cash on the day of sale. Purchaser or purchasers to pay for papers.  
J. K. HENRY,  
Ag't. and Att'y. of Heirs of Elizabeth Knox, dec'd.  
November 24, 1897.

**Do You Chew?**  
Try Fischel's Tobacco.

**Do You Smoke?**  
Try Fischel's Cigars.

**Do You Eat?**  
Try Fischel's Fancy Groceries.

**Have You a Girl?**  
Bait her with Fischel's Fancy Candies.

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

**Big Sale of CROCKERY!**  
To move our large stock of CROCKERY, we will offer for the next thirty days—  
Crockery, Glass, and Lamps

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

Yours truly,  
**ROSBOROUGH & McLURE.**

**NOTICE!**  
What is it? Why, it's a big rush to get to the KIMBAL HOUSE. Where is the Kimbal House? Down on Caldeson Street. What house is it? Why, at that noble—  
where meals and hot Lunches are served from morning until night. The bill of fare hangs between the two dining rooms all the time. FRESH FISH and OYSTERS daily, and served on short notice. Fancy Groceries and Confectioneries. We also keep ICE on hands all the winter. Your humble servants,  
**JOHNSON & CO.**

**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 \$60,000 Stock positively at a reduction of 15 to 30 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  
50 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, 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 ..... 20 cts.  
200 pieces Dress Goods, double width, all shades, will be closed out at ..... 12 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 30 cts.  
25 Black Henriettas at 25 cts., worth 40 cts.  
25 Black Henriettas at 50 cts., worth 75 cts.  
Silk Warps 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 25 cts.  
25 pieces White Plain and Twill at 12 1-2 to 30 cts.

See our line of Blankets. Must be sold. 500 pairs from 75 cts. to \$10.  
**DOMESTIC DEPARTMENT.**

50 bales Checked Homespun at 3 cts.  
10 bales Checked Homespun at 4 cts.  
10 bales 4-4 Unbleached Sheetings at 4 cts., worth 6 cts.  
10 bales 4-4 Unbleached Sheetings at 5 cts., worth 6 1-2 cts.  
You will never have this opportunity again to buy Domestics at the above prices. These prices are lower than 4 cts. cotton.

**JEANS, DICKEY'S KERSEY AND CASSEMERES.**  
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 nowhere. 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 will 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 \$3.00, we have it. 50 BOYS' and YOUTH'S SUITS, 4 to 15 years old, at 65c, worth \$1.00. 50 BOYS' and YOUTH'S SUITS, at \$1.00 to \$1.50.

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 discount 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? We offer 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. 300 Capes and Jackets \$1.25, worth \$2. 150 Capes and Jackets \$1.50, worth \$2.50.  
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 go 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. 1000 pieces Carpet Remnants at 1 cts. a piece, 10 to 15 length.  
Our line of Rugs and CARPETS are also large and subject to your discount. We sell Hats 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 want \$1.25 worth of Groceries for \$1 come to S. M. JONES & Co. Do you wish a Saddle, Buggy and Harness? If so, call on us, and we will save you money.  
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 STEUBAKER. It runs stiff. It makes a carriage.  
We have sold (3) 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 at the same price.  
We have just received 100 Bushels of the genuine Little Red Bay Wagon for Seed.

We also have Eye, 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.**

TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 7, 1897.

**BUSINESS LOCALS.**

Advertisements inserted under this head at low rates. 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.

For any and everything in the furniture line go to W. R. Nail, the RED RACKET STORE MAN.

**NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.**

R. BRANDT offers 25 per cent reduction of Holiday goods.

T. C. STRONG gives notice to creditors of C. P. Shurley, deceased.

J. B. ATKINSON, attorney, publishes professional card.

**LOCAL NEWS.**

The top of the cotton market is 535. It takes a good article to reach the top.

Mr. David Taylor and Miss Fanny Wisert, both of this county, were married by Rev. B. P. Estes last Sunday.

Rev. R. D. Perry will preach at the Methodist church next Sabbath, the pastor being absent attending Conference.

Rev. Mr. Grier expressed his thanks on last Sunday to his congregation for all their kindness to him during the past year.

Mr. W. H. Newbold went to Yorkville yesterday to sell the horse and buggy he captured some time ago near Fort Mill.

White Brice has become the owner of a very large and fine cow. She is worth seeing—we have seen her.

We are indebted to Mr J. Monroe Grant for the program of the concert given at Winthrop college in honor of the Baptist Convention.

The friends of Capt. Allen Jones, formerly of Rock Hill, and now of Columbia, were glad to see him in the city yesterday.

Henry Shurley, colored, on Capt. J. A. Thomas' plantation, mated with two ploughs, 27 bales of cotton and 250 bushels of corn.

The young men from up North, who were hunting at Rodman, have returned home, and a crowd of older gentlemen are there now.

Rev. J. E. Grier and J. Lyles Glenn, Esq., leave this morning for Conference, which convenes in Florence tomorrow.

Mr. Harper Bond, formerly of this city, but now of Savannah, Ga., was married last Thursday to Miss Mamie Matthews, of Denmark, S. C.

We were pleased to meet Dr. J. S. Wise, of Hallsville, yesterday. He reports a few case of measles in his practice, but the sickness is not serious.

The political pot is beginning to boil. The candidates for the various offices are beginning to request by letter and otherwise the support of their friends.

There were no services at the Baptist church last Sabbath, the pastor being absent in attendance upon the Baptist State Convention at Rock Hill.

Judge James S. Cothran, died Sunday in New York, whether he had gone for treatment. He will be buried this afternoon in Abbeville, his old home.

Chester has many of those little crawl-fish holes which in Rock Hill the Herald dignifies by the name of artesian wells. The water is said to be pure and wholesome.

Mr. F. D. Williams, who has a position with S. M. Jones & Co., has rented the Melton House. He will move his family there from McConnelville and take charge Jan. 1st.

Mr. Jos. A. Walker, the grocer, has moved into the newspaper business. His paper is illustrated and interesting. Subscription is free and he gives a cook-book to each subscriber as a premium.

Representative Hollis called at THE LANTERN office yesterday. He has a solution of his own for the cotton problem, but joins with others in trying to devise a general solution.

Rev. W. M. Grier, D. D., who has been resting in Chester for the benefit of his health, was able to attend church last Sabbath. He left for North Carolina yesterday evening.

We are glad to report considerable improvement in the condition of business during the past few days. Our merchants expect to have plenty of customers until after the holidays.

Nothing but praise has been heard here of Darrell Vinton and his excellent company. It is not often that Chester has the pleasure of hearing such a good play as that given at the Opera House last Thursday night.

Mr. Henry Anderson, who was recently injured at Fort Laven by a bale of cotton falling upon him, is still living, but there is no hope of his recovery. He is unable to move his lower limbs, as they are in a paralyzed condition.

Mr. J. E. Humes, representing the Pope Manufacturing Co., of Hartford, Conn., manufacturers of the chainless Columbia and Hartford Bicycles, was in the city last Thursday with samples of the 1898 models. While here he perfected arrangements with Mr. J. C. Carpenter for the sale of these wheels for 1898.

**PERSONALS.**

Mr. C. H. Culp spent Sunday night in Rock Hill, with relatives.

Miss Eunice Davis returned from Columbia last Thursday.

Mr. J. G. Hollis paid this office a pleasant visit yesterday.

Miss Marion Leckie is spending a few days in Rock Hill with friends.

Mr. John Hall is visiting his sister, Miss Elizabeth, at Dr. Miller's.

Miss Bessie Simpson, of Monroe, is visiting Mrs. A. W. Klutz.

Mr. S. B. Lathan, spent Monday at Maiden, N. C., on business.

Mr. Jay O. Barber spent Monday night in the city.

Mrs. Tinsley, of Union, is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Dr. S. W. Pryor, on Saluda street.

The many friends of Mr. Allen Leard are glad to welcome him in their midst.

Miss Edna Hyatt is teaching music at Pleasant Grove M. E. Church, at Hollis.

Rev. R. M. Stevenson and Mr. W. S. Love, of Clover, spent last night with friends in the city.

**Thanks.**

The sincere thanks of the Ladies' Benevolent Society, of Chester, are hereby extended to the various churches in the city for the amounts contributed to the society from their Thanksgiving collections.

By resolution of the society.

MRS. WM. A. BARBER, Secretary.

**Well Lighted.**

Electric lights have been installed in the following business houses: S. M. Jones & Co., Pryor & McKee, Woods & Brice, Wm. Lindsay & Son, Jos. A. Walker, Exchange Bank, J. L. Simmons, J. A. Owen, W. F. Stricker, Southern passenger and freight depot. A number of others will put in lights in a short time.

**At Winthrop.**

So far as we have been able to learn, the following are the young ladies attending Winthrop College from Chester:

Janie Wylie, Elizabeth Clowdy, Anita Hall, Eva Moore, Lillie Stevens, Janette McClure, Nannie Wallace, Alexa Thompson, Margaret Douglas, and Nettie Brice.

**Cotton Growers Convention.**

At a meeting in the court house yesterday, those interested in the Cotton Growers Convention organized by the election of R. A. Love, president; P. L. Hardin, vice-president; J. S. Withers, secretary.

W. Holmes Hardin was elected delegate at large. Resolutions of the Landsford meeting, demanding the repeal of lien law, were read and received as information.

Ajourned to meet first Monday in January.

**Election by Commissioners.**

At the meeting of the commissioners yesterday, Mr. W. S. Turner was re-elected superintendent of the poor house, with Mrs. Turner as matron, at a salary of \$250.

Mr. R. L. Hayes was re-elected superintendent of the chain gang, at \$30 per month.

Dr. S. G. Miller was elected for county physician at a salary of \$500.

R. B. Caldwell, Esq., was elected attorney, at \$50.

**Musical.**

The following program of musical selections was rendered last evening at the home of Mrs. A. G. Brice, for the pleasure of a few friends interested in the participants:

- Album Leaf—F. C. Neff—Miss Blanche Gunhouse.
- Chariot Race—Paul—Miss Marie Carpenter.
- Narcissus, op. 13—Nevin—Miss Belle Simrill.
- Song. "Tell it to my Sweetheart"—Kline—Miss Ethel Love.
- Adriatic Galop—Myer—Miss Anna Bjham.
- Fairy Echoes. Nocturne—Blake—Miss Kate Rosborough.
- Song. "Take Back the Heart"—Claribel—Miss Marie Carpenter.
- Alice. Romance—Ascher—Miss Alice Kittrell.
- Maggie my own—Mack—Miss Bertha Stahn.
- Fra Diavola—Smith—Blanche Gunhouse.
- Heliotope—Schultz—O'Neal—Miss Belle Simrill.
- Song. "Those Signal Bells"—Hays—Miss Ethel Love.
- Two movements from Trovatore—Smith—Miss Bertha Stahn.

**Land Sales.**

The clerk sold yesterday the following tracts of lands:

- The "Scaife lands," in Baton Rouge township, sold at the suit of John P. Gibson vs. H. C. Brawley et al. It was divided into 10 tracts and purchased as follows:
  - No. 1. 112 1-4 acres, by Geo. W. Gage, at \$1.65 per acre.
  - No. 2. 117 1-2 acres, by W. N. Walker at \$3.00.
  - No. 3. 79 1-2 acres, by J. L. Glenn, Atty., at \$1.10.
  - No. 4. 84 acres, by Allen J. Wade, at \$2.20.
  - No. 5. 112 acres, Allen J. Wade, at \$2.25.
  - No. 6. 182 acres, by J. L. Glenn, Atty., at \$1.50.
  - No. 7. 16 1/2 acres, by J. L. Glenn, Atty., at \$1.10.
  - No. 8. 166 1-2 acres, by J. L. Glenn, Atty., at \$1.60.
  - No. 9. 218 3-4 acres, by J. L. Glenn, Atty., at \$1.10.
  - No. 10, by J. L. Glenn, Atty., at \$1.30.
- One tract containing 187 1-2 acres, on the waters of Mill Creek, sold at suit of Gregg & Means vs. R. M. Doods et al., was bid off by Gregg & Means at \$3.00 per acre.
- A tract of 11 acres, advertised at suit of Jas. B. Sterling against Samuel Johnson, Jr., was withdrawn.
- A tract containing 64 acres, sold at suit of Jas. B. Sterling vs. Wm. McWaters, was bought by Jas. B. Sterling, for \$200.
- A tract containing 275 acres, at suit of Loan and Exchange Bank vs. Allen Jones et al., was bought by Loan and Exchange Bank for \$930.
- A tract of 60 acres, at suit of S. E. Clinton et al. vs. Bessie Clinton et al., was bought by W. C. Wood for \$120.
- A tract of 98 3-4 acres, less 32 3-4 laid off under, at suit of D. and J. T. McDonald, admr's, vs. E. D.

Young, Mrs. M. V. Paterson bought this for \$80, and also the portion laid off for \$27.

A tract of 132 acres, less 44 1-4 acres laid off for \$27, at suit of D. and J. T. McDonald admr's, vs. M. E. Young, was bought by M. H. Wachtel for \$299.50. Same bought two tracts sold at suit of J. Allen Boyd vs. Wm. Aiken and Wm. Boyd. Tract "A," 109 acres, purchased by J. A. and Wm. Boyd, at \$1.25 per acre.

Tract "B" by same for \$14.00. One tract of 418 sold at suit of David and Paul Hemphill, Exrs., vs. Adeline Deal et al. was bought by S. A. Rodman, at \$9.00 per acre.

The Sheriff sold the interest of J. L. Gaston in lands of estate of Sam'l Gaston. It was bought by I. N. Whiteside for \$50.

**Items from Capers Chapel.**

Mr. Editor: As I see so many items in your paper but none from Capers Chapel, I thought I would write so our community would be up with the rest.

The farmers are about done gathering their crops but the price of cotton is very discouraging.

Miss Pauline Bishop, of Whitesire, is visiting Mrs. J. W. Ferguson.

Miss Lula Saunders, one of Charleston's charming young ladies, is visiting Mrs. J. E. Mahaffey.

Our school, conducted by Mrs. J. G. Lowry, is in a flourishing condition, but Mrs. Lowry, who has been our efficient teacher for the past ten years, says she is going to retire after this term.

The handsome residence of Mr. J. W. Ferguson is nearing completion.

Mrs. B. A. Grant is visiting her daughter, Mrs. John Aycock, in York county.

Mrs. Winnie Roberts, of York county, has been visiting relatives in this community.

Maj. J. G. Lowry, who has been very sick, we are glad to relate is some better.

Mr. Tom Ferguson returned to Florida Wednesday night.

Rev. J. E. Mahaffey will leave Tuesday for the annual Conference at Florence.

With much success to you and your paper—

PEARL COLLY HAY.

**Landsford Items.**

Having seen nothing from this place, which might be supposed a remote part of the county, but an up-to-date place just the same, I thought I would inform you that we are living "high," if there is any such thing at five cent cotton.

The farmers are sowing more wheat than has been sown the previous years. I like to see it. They realize that we must live on something besides cotton. There is a lot of pork being raised, Mr. A. W. McFadden killed two fine hogs a few days ago, weighing three hundred and fifty pounds net.

Mr. Claude Cherry and sister, Miss Sue, of Burlington, N. C., have been visiting here. They returned home Thursday.

The party which was given at the residence of Mr. B. L. Jordan last Tuesday night in honor of our visiting guests was greatly enjoyed. Cupid was busy with his arrows that evening. Several are wondering if the "Little Bachelor" will recover.

Our school opened the first of November, under the management of our former teacher, Miss Hardin, of Chester. She has won the admiration of all who know her.

Mr. Samuel Friedheim spent Tuesday in Rock Hill. He is selling his dry goods at cost, and they are going too, for Messrs. McFadden and Pride have the tact to sell goods. They surely are good clerks. Sorry to hear the former is to take his departure so soon. Tom, you must come back to see your old friends sometimes.

We have several cases of typhoid fever, but they are getting along exceedingly well, under the treatment of our highly esteemed physician, W. B. Cox.

HANDY ANDY.

Dec. 5, 1895.

**Price a Power!**

Biggest Sale of Holiday Goods Ever yet Offered in the Four Counties! A Twenty-five per cent Reduction On every article until January 1st, 1898, by the ONE thoroughly well known, recognized, undisputed, legitimate head-quarters in absolutely reliable, up-to-date JEWELRY and kindred merchandise. R. BRANDT'S STORE is the biggest, brightest, busiest Jewelry establishment in the four counties. It is a positive fact! We are selling cheaper because we are selling more, and you buy the BEST for the LEAST money. Come or send at once and select your presents.

**R. BRANDT, The Jeweler,**  
Under Tower Clock, 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.**

**Pleasant Grove News.**

We are having some bad weather now; the roads are muddy and rough. Thanksgiving passed off quietly in our neighborhood. The school was suspended until Friday. Mr. R. E. Shannon and Miss Bullock from Blackstock came up that morning. Mr. John Barber, brought Miss Emma Wilks over, and Mr. Jim Shannon brought Miss Strauss Mills up, and they all took dinner at Senator McDaniel's. Also Mrs. C. B. Smith, Mr. Robt. McDill and Mr. Hugh Miller. In the afternoon Mr. Sidney Davidson (one of Chester's dude's) and Mr. John Hall and Miss Elizabeth Hall came over awhile. It almost seemed like Xmas to see so many young people together.

Mr. John Hall, from Charleston, West Virginia, is visiting his father, Rev. J. G. Hall. Mr. Will McDaniel spent Sabbath at his home. Mr. Joe Harding has quit teaching, and is now hunting birds. He has quit teaching the young ladies, how to shoot, and is trying to learn how to shoot himself—we hope he will succeed.

The first party of the season was held at Mr. Jim McDill's on Tuesday night. It was called an "apron party." The boys looked very cute hemming aprons—a picture of the future. Mr. Erasmus Wylie received the prize for hemming his apron best. Mr. Robert McDill received the booby prize. A vote was

then cast for the best looking lady and gentleman in the room: Miss Annie Wylie and Mr. Edward McDaniel received the vote, and the prize, which was a cake.

The party was a success. Miss Kittie Robinson acted as hostess. We are to have a wedding next Wednesday, the 8th. Mr. Bob Boyd and Miss Blanche Quinlan are the contracting parties.

**NEXT-DOOR NEIGHBORS.**

Rock Hill Herald. A messenger came into town yesterday for Dr. J. P. Crawford to attend a son of Mr. Jim Smith, who had had his arm broken and received other serious injury, from being caught in the shafting at Mr. John McElwee's mill.

While passing an engine on Mr. J. A. L. M. Stewart's place in Bethel township one day this week, Mr. Jesse Faris had occasion to dismount. Some noise caused by the engine frightened the team, which started to run away. In attempting to stop the team Mr. Faris was thrown to the ground and the entire load passed over his body, injuring his back and breaking his arm.

Archie Caldwell, Mittie Caldwell, his wife, Robt. Edwards and Gundy Code were committed to jail on Tuesday, charged with stealing corn from the crib of Robt. and R. W. Farmer, on the Banks place, near Blackstock.



# THE GOLDEN GATE

By JOAQUIN MILLER  
(Copyright, 1895, by the Author.)

Jonah was and is even now to be seen here snugly housed in one kind of this old boat which he had built for his own use. The little girl looked up at him with a look of wonder and admiration, tall, lean, lank, once as full of old sea stories as an old pineship is full of old needles. Nearly all of these stories are made up of discarded shipwrecks, in every one of which he bore a conspicuous part and was each time the hero of the shipwrecked sailor of the whole crew, and I think this is why the Californians, long ago, when it was the habit to call men by queer names, called this man Jonah. Another name the same was firmly fastened on him when a few years ago he was set to watch a certain place by the shore and give alarm in case of fire.

Well, in a few days the place took fire, and everything, including old Jonah, as it was thought, was burned to ashes. But at the same time the fire rebuilt very quickly the workmen, while clearing away for a new foundation, heard a voice away down below, the meaning of which they did not know, but that had been covered by falling lumber, there they found poor old Jonah, up to his neck in the water, where he had a good while before in great haste to give the alarm of fire.

This and other less important incidents in the same line gave the honest folk that few fishermen have, but they were willing to embark with Jonah if other boats were to be had at hand, and on the 29th of November, 1888, the day on which the Golden Gate was established, the old man had his big boat filled with as large and as lovely a little crowd of country boys and girls as could be found in the whole of the area, and this was because every other boat had been engaged to go to Yulo Bena island, in the middle of the great and most beautiful bay of San Francisco, where the ceremonies were to take place.

This great, big and ugly island in the middle of the bay is a very peculiar place, if we except the bay of Naples perhaps, is a barren and rocky place. It belongs to the government and has a pretty light-house on it. There are four other islands in this great bay of San Francisco, but they are not so barren and ugly. One of them is a huge fort, with none, some 400 cannon and many soldiers on it. Another one is a great place for building ships. And so, as this barren island lies almost in the middle of this magnificent bay and is nearly level, the Golden Gate and San Francisco, where boats pass by continuously, it was agreed that it would be a good thing to begin our California and day by planting trees on the island and barren island with forest trees.

General Howard, the one armed hero of Gettysburg, and many another hero and all the soldiers of our army and our navy, and all the people to the island and help plant trees, and so on.

Mr. Soto, the great engineer who made the Sinto tunnel to the mountains of Nevada, gave us 50,000 trees to plant on the island, and as he was to plant the first tree, and as General Howard was also to plant a tree, and as the governor and senators of California and Nevada were also to plant trees, and as the famous orator, John J. Irish, was to make a speech, why, you see, nearly everybody wanted to be there. Besides that, the 46,000 school children of San Francisco all wanted to plant trees on that particular island on that particular day. So you see clearly that every boat in and about the bay of San Francisco was crowded into the service, and loaded to the guns.

something that sort along. True, who did not have their own sisters, and so did not complain. There was one girl and that girl who seemed quite alone. She was very plainly clad. Her dress was black. And there was a blond young man, who was very nice. The little girl looked up at him with a look of wonder and admiration.

"I say, old doctor, what's your name?"

"Jonah." And the word came up like the growl of a grizzly bear as the old man leaned heavily to his oars.

The name of the young man, too, of the old man seemed to dampen the spirit of the handsome blond boy who sat by the side of the plain little girl in the boat.

The old man pulled hard and steadily. The pretty girl from up in the Sierra Nevada mountains glanced out from under her bonnet and all took in the sunlight and the sea and were silent with joy and admiration. The young man counted the strokes of the oars that bore the flag of England, and they marveled at the size of the mighty row.

Twenty-four bands of martial music loaded the delicious air with melody. The music counted the strokes of the oars that bore the flag of England, and they marveled at the size of the mighty row.

The big boat swung about, pointing toward the Golden Gate, which opens out to the bay. The music counted the strokes of the oars that bore the flag of England, and they marveled at the size of the mighty row.

"My father anybody?" asked Jonah, his head and glanced sharply back over his shoulder to see if by some chance the party on his boat had not been mislaid and their friends at the governor's sent a steamer in search, but no sign of help.

"My little girl, where is your father?"

The old man's voice was quite calm now. He trembled as he could hardly speak. His left hand had slipped from the oar. The rowlock rattled heavily, but the hand lay helplessly

"Little girl, where is your father?"

Two little brown hands clasped together from the cold and wet, but holding them, so she raised her pitiful face to heaven. Her chin quivered and her lips trembled, but she could not speak.

The old man understood. With his hands he reverently down as he said in a whisper so soft and low that maybe only he heard it:

"The waves was look them for help."

And a long time he looked steadily upward, and the trembling lips and the quivering little chin were lifted aloft.

The handsome blond boy had wailed, faded as faded a snowdrift when it is cut down. The last time from old Jonah had cut him up terribly. The little girl in black at his side held on to him, but she was afraid he would fall out, and he did not resist her kindness this time, but seemed to rather like it. She drew him back closer to her, after he had disposed of his oar and his little girl, and his company head gradually settled over on to her little black and young shoulder.

"Poor, dear young man! It's the cigarette. Help hold his head for me, please!" This was what the little girl in black whispered back over her shoulder to the handsome blond boy who sat close by. And so the two together held the wretched blond head between them.

The girls that lay crooked in the boat were but thinly clad. They were cold and crying with the cold. The boys were no better. In fact, they shivered harder and made a good deal more complaint than the girls. The big blond man covered his ears with his hands, and he was comparatively dry and comfortable, but the two little girls were so wet and were shivering so badly that old Jonah began to fear for their lives. More than once he lifted

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"Poor, dear young man! It's the cigarette. Help hold his head for me, please!" This was what the little girl in black whispered back over her shoulder to the handsome blond boy who sat close by. And so the two together held the wretched blond head between them.

The girls that lay crooked in the boat were but thinly clad. They were cold and crying with the cold. The boys were no better. In fact, they shivered harder and made a good deal more complaint than the girls. The big blond man covered his ears with his hands, and he was comparatively dry and comfortable, but the two little girls were so wet and were shivering so badly that old Jonah began to fear for their lives. More than once he lifted

"My father anybody?" asked Jonah, his head and glanced sharply back over his shoulder to see if by some chance the party on his boat had not been mislaid and their friends at the governor's sent a steamer in search, but no sign of help.

"My little girl, where is your father?"

The old man's voice was quite calm now. He trembled as he could hardly speak. His left hand had slipped from the oar. The rowlock rattled heavily, but the hand lay helplessly

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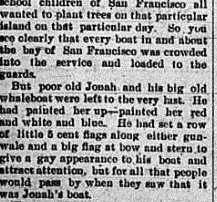
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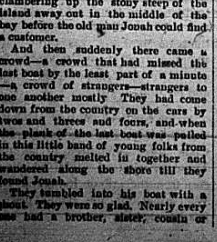
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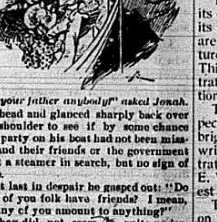
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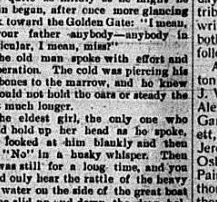
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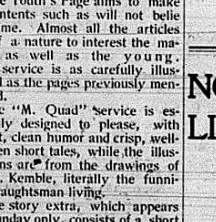
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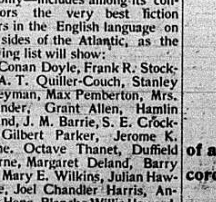
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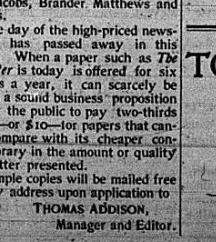
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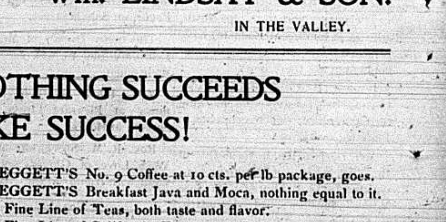
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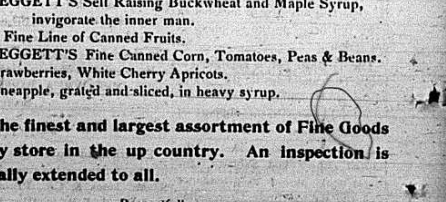
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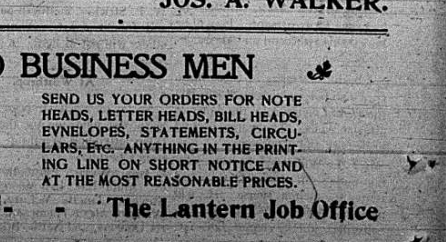
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