



3-4-1898

## The Lantern, Chester S.C.- March 4, 1898

J T. Bigham

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### Recommended Citation

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### BRICE'S CROSS ROADS.

The Battle, June 10, as related by Mrs. Martha E. Brice.

CONCLUDED.

General Grierson came into the room where Adjutant General Moyers was, and the two, in an earnest manner, began to question Mrs. Brice, one then another, asking various questions about Forrest's command; but Mrs. Brice kept her presence of mind, being aware that she had made the thing interesting to them about Forrest. Chris, her baby, continued to swing in his mother's skirt, and the other children were not far away. She felt that she was then making the effort of her life, and somehow felt impressed that Forrest might come and give battle to the Federals while they occupied her premises. She now had become very interesting to these officers in command, and she felt the gravity of the situation. While she was in her parlor entertaining these generals, the Federal soldiers were ransacking her house, going into her closets, up and down the stairs, into her private rooms. She sat there fully composed amid this host of blue coats, waiting for an opportunity to impress these generals with the name of Forrest.

Looking into the face of this brave woman General Grierson said to Mrs. Brice:

"I am going to send a company up the road to see if they can find Forrest—I know they will find nothing but bush-whackers."

"No sir, you will find Forrest and his army."

As this brave woman spoke these words her eyes doubtless sparkled with the fire of the southern cause.

The Federal commander replied in doubtful tones:

"I do not think they will find any but your bush-whackers."

A company of New Jersey cavalry was ordered up the Baldwin road.

The two generals stood as if in expectation, and Mrs. Brice heard the sound of horse's hoofs stamping up the road which soon died in the distance, leaving an air of stillness about the premises, regardless of the multitude of blue coats. Some of the artillerymen in the yard were angry, and one was heard to say profanely cursing the Federal Generals for leaving Memphis with so small a force:

"I hope they will meet old Forrest and get one of the whippings they ever got. Old Forrest is no child to fool with."

Sturgis and Grierson doubtless thought Forrest was in Albama, but Mrs. Brice made them feel uneasy. The whole army became more composed when they saw a company depart. A kind of stillness fell over the army, occasional sounds of horse's hoofs were heard in the distance. The warm sun of that June morning beamed through the windows of the Brice mansion. The children at first so shy of the soldiers, became somewhat reconciled, and viewed the men with interest and curiosity. Chris, the baby, continued to hold to his mother's skirt, for he looked to her for protection from this powerful army. Birds twittered about the trees, looking on the mass of men in astonishment.

The sky was clear, and if one could have looked up into the heavens there could not have been detected the slightest cloud.

Mrs. Brice continued to interest the Federal generals about Forrest, drawing a little on her imagination, as she said:

"The women had to use a little policy those days. I wanted old Sturgis and Grierson to move their army off of my premises."

What she told them certainly applied to the event. A person is sometimes impressed with what seems to be fiction, afterwards turns out to be truth. As the Federal

generals were surveying their maps as if to consider a probable encounter with their foe, in the stillness of the morning, while numerous June bugs were buzzing in the trees, and bees were sipping the petals of southern-flowers, unconscious of the strife of men, a report was heard up the Baldwin road. It was the discharge of cannon.

"Forrest! Forrest! I told you so," cried Mrs. Brice.

"To arms," was heard throughout the Federal lines. On asking Mrs. Brice what she did when she heard the first shot, she said:

"O, I don't know, I saw the battle was on."

The New Jersey troops came tearing back.

The Federal commanders were now convinced of the truth of this woman's words. Another regiment was ordered to charge up the Baldwin road, toward the sound of the cannon. This was in the morning about 10 o'clock. It was Forrest who had been watching the Federals, and dashed down from Rienzi to give them battle with his 3,500 men. The advanced companies of the armies met not more than a mile from the Cross Roads, the Federals charging, but being repulsed.

The Confederate Cavalrymen dismounted a mile from the Cross Roads, every fourth man holding horses. Now the battle commenced in earnest. The Federals were stubborn, but the Confederates moved them further down toward the Cross Road. They made a firm stand around the Brice residence; Sturgis and Grierson still holding headquarters in the house. Mrs. Brice with her children, went into a closet.

Forrest soon discovered there were superior numbers to contend against and realized that he had to make a bold demonstration. He swung his army around south of the Brice residence like a gate of its hinges. The battle grew furious, balls piercing the residence and tearing all the tin gutters off of the dwelling.

The house and Bethany church were turned into a hospital.

Wounded and dying men lay groaning about the premises. The roar of cannon deafened the ears of inmates of that home. Mrs. Brice said an old lady had come over to spend the day, a good old Methodist, but like all good Methodists, she did not want to die. She prayed this prayer all day:

"O Lord, takes us all to the heavens to-day, for we are all going to get killed."

She continued this prayer all during the battle. The lead and juring were awfully to behold. Capt. Bell was mortally wounded and died in Mrs. Brice's house. He requested that he be buried in the grave with Capt. Porter.

Seeing there was no time to lose, as the battle grew fierce, Gen. Forrest ordered Col. A. N. Wilson, with his 16th Tennessee Regiment to charge the Federals about two o'clock in the evening. The Federals were repulsed, giving way in disorder. They now vacated the Brice premises, making a stand at Tishomingo creek, where they were again routed, when panic followed. Some of the Federals grabbed the tails of flying horses, many of them left, who never again enlisted. The Federal army started for Memphis and were pursued by Forrest for several days. A regiment of colored troops, who wore "Remember Fort Pillow" badges, were captured with Shattuck, and brought back to the Cross roads. Capt. Triplett knew Colonel Shattuck. He feared his troops would be shot, because of the report that they were sworn to show no quarter to the rebels.

The Colonel got up on Mrs. Brice's front steps and addressed the Confederates something like this:

"Soldiers of the South, although these colored troops were captured

with the badges they wear, I plead with you in the name of justice, to deal with them as ordinary prisoners of war."

In a few days Forrest came back to the scene of battle, to bury the dead and gather up the spoils of victory. He said to Mrs. Brice, while so many were standing around congratulating him:

"Mrs. Brice, I give you the honor of this victory, and you are the heroine of this battle. You exaggerated my forces so much that it created consternation in the Federal army."

The Federals lost 223 killed, 394 wounded, and 1623 missing. The Confederates lost 131 killed, 475 wounded. When the battle was over Mrs. Brice and her children came out to view the sickening carnage of war. The scenes were heartrending. Little Chris, who had been swinging to his mother's dress, now ventured out, and some of the little darkeys crawled out from under the house, and they and Chris got broken swords for horses and played a mock battle. Some Federals returned, and with the Confederates, joined in and buried their dead in Bethany cemetery. The Union soldiers were removed at the close of the war to the National cemetery, at Corinth, with the exception of a few who could not be found.

The Federal and Confederate surgeons met and treated the blue and grey alike, pitching their amputated limbs in a common pile in the yard. This was war. Now the ladies usually meet at the graves of these soldiers the 10th of every June, and place flowers over their remains. Flowers are a great antidote for broken hearts, and their presence dispels the awful memories of war.

### THE END.

### Sabbath Observance.

The editor of the Charlotte Observer, we believe, is a Presbyterian. The adherents of this branch of the church have always been noted for their insistence upon a reverent observance of the Sabbath. It is a crowning glory of that church, but we fear, in this day of general and almost universal Sabbath desecration, even our good Presbyterian brethren are growing somewhat lax in the keeping of this day. In last Sunday's Observer is an article referring to a discussion of this question by a religious association in New York. A certain Dr. Root took the ground that "the observance of the day rests with the individual and not with the opinion of churchmen."

The Observer very pertinently takes the reverend gentleman to task on this position as follows:

"It would be odd, if in any gathering of New York ministers, there were not found several 'advanced thinkers,' but to the layman, even though he be a heathen man and a publican this will seem strange. Sabbath observance is one of the commands of the Bible. It is not only laid down as one of the Ten Commandments which the Lord gave to Moses and the latter delivered to the people, but its vital importance is emphasized throughout the Scriptures of the Old and New Testaments. If, therefore, with the individuals and not with the opinion of churchmen," why not any other scriptural teaching or doctrine? For certainly none is more frequently or forcefully re-asserted. And if all matter of belief and behavior are to be regulated by individual choice, then there is no need of churches or religious instruction."

The desecration of the Sabbath is one of the crying evils of the day. It is doing more to sap the morals and fill the jails than even the whisky key devil, and every pulp in the land ought to awake to the importance of checking this growing evil.

—Lenoir Topic.

### RELIEF FOR CUBA.

#### The Whole Nation Alive to the Great Duty of Rescuing the Suffering Reconcentrados.

Cuba's cause has touched the hearts of the American people. Since the publication in these columns of the letters written from the famine field by Sylvester Scovel, in which, for the first time, the true facts were made known concerning the awful sacrifice of over 400,000 lives by famine and disease, there has been such an outpouring of generous sympathy for the suffering Cubans as has seldom been witnessed in any land. Thousands of letters have come to us urging the adoption of relief measures on the largest scale and proffering help. As was suggested by *The Christian Herald*, local relief committees have been organized in many cities, towns, and villages, and Christian organizations of every denomination are now exerting themselves to assist the relief fund, and thus have a share in the beneficent work of saving life in Cuba. Churches, Sunday schools, leagues, and societies are widely interested, and the movement is of such proportions and the zeal so marked that it is now hoped that great results may follow.

Fully alive to the importance of prompt action, the Relief Committee is now making large shipments of food supplies and medicine by the Havana steamers from New York on every sailing day. These shipments, each representing thousands of dollars contributed to the fund, are consigned to General Lee, who with a most efficient staff, directs the food distribution, while Miss Clara Barton, President of the Red Cross, has charge of the work among the sick and starving mothers and children. Reports received during the week show that the work is progressing as satisfactorily as the resources will permit. The supplies are exhausted very quickly after being received at Havana, the applications of aid from a large number for interior towns and villages being greatly in excess of the distributors' ability to satisfy.

The reports state that the death rate, except at those points where relief has been afforded, is increasing. This is particularly the case in the interior. Wherever the relief has reached, the change is perceptible. Large crowds of the poor—all classes are included, since the famine has reduced all to a general level—come to the relief headquarters pleading for food. In Santa Clara, many of the large towns have applied for a share of the relief. Arrangements are now preparing for further extending the distribution to interior towns, where the long continued scarcity of food has resulted in the death of a large part of the population.

One of the saddest stories of suffering is related by Capt. E. D. Taylor, of the American schooner, Charles S. Davis, which lately arrived at Ferdinandina from Sagua la Grande. He visited a considerable part of the province and where formerly green fields and growing crops were seen, there was nothing but barrenness and ruin. In Sagua, at least thirty persons were dying daily of starvation. He adds:

The streets are filled with thin, bony women and children whose clothes are nothing but shreds, the limbs plainly visible through the rags. One old man had said that he at one time owned a little farm near there and always made a living for himself and seven children, but his property and cattle had been destroyed and he was forced to go into the town, where he was without shelter money, or food; that he and his family subsisted only on what they could beg and what little they got to eat from the government, which issues to each of these poor wretched people three gills of

soup a day. This only prolongs their life for a little while.

Major Geo. L. McDonald, of Meridian, Miss., has received a letter from United States Consul Walter Barker, at Sagua la Grande, in which these passages occur:

I counted, on returning from breakfast at 11 o'clock this morning, three dead bodies on the streets. I was told another was lying in the plaza (market). God help these poor, innocent creatures! When the veil is moved and the matter given the light of heaven, it will show a scene no Christian people can face. I fear my reason has departed. He, the Alcalde stated to me yesterday (Sunday) that the 6,000 reconcentrados in this city (Sagua has 14,000 population) on his register as starving (many, he said, they had no account of, as they prefer to die rather than beg) got no relief; that the city had no funds, and that they would soon see people falling in the streets like grass before the mower. The relief fund is exhausted, and now American citizens are in the same pitiable plight as the reconcentrados. A widow (her son is my clerk) an American—her husband a Virginian, rich at the inception of the war, who died of a broken heart, is in a pitiable plight. I have been feeding her and her family of nine. Five of these daughters were educated in the United States. She told me they were starving; that soon she would be laid beside her husband, and that her last request to me would be to place a wooden slab between the graves and inscribe on it: "Victims of Spanish cruelty and American indifference." Then, after reflecting a moment, she said: "I will not, though I could use a harsher word." The poor are dying, thousands daily.

A significant indication of the widespread suffering is found in the fact that the Spanish government has now unreservedly thrown all the ports of Cuba open to relief contributions. In one district, outside of Havana, as a late official report admits, over 50,000 persons are starving, the authorities being absolutely powerless to help them. In a single city, the alcalde has applied to the Relief Fund for aid for 6,000 persons, and adds: "They will die unless they are fed immediately." A recent letter from a United States Consul says:

I have certificates signed by the Alcaldes of the principal cities and towns of the Sagua la Grande zone, showing that the estimate of fifty thousand perishing souls (in that district) was not above the mark, but rather under. The destruction hourly, and the death rate increases grievously. I have selected a relief committee, composed of women as well as men, who will distribute all contributions received. Tell the generous people of America, who has never turned a deaf ear to the cry of the distressed, to send us food, medicine, and clothing for the sick.

A well-known American officer, now in Cuba, states that ninety thousand persons have died of starvation in the province of Santa Clara alone, since Jan. 1, 1898. In Matanzas twenty-two cases of death from famine recently occurred in one day.—*Christian Herald*.

### A Big Hen's Little Eggs

A nest of a dozen of tiniest hen eggs we ever saw was shown us this morning by Francis, a little son of Mr. Monroe Whitesides. He brought them to the office, himself nicely nested with cotton in a small pasteboard box. They have been laid from day to day by a hen of ordinary size. In answer to our inquiry if the hen was a big one and what sort, little Francis answered promptly: "Oh, I don't know anything about her except she's a big hen, sort of little, and she's yellow."—*Gastonia Gazette*.

### Items From Wise.

The city of Wise has lately been so actuated by the principles of peace and quiet that the newspaper correspondents have not been able to fulfill their reportorial functions satisfactorily.

Speaking of peace, our trial justice informs us that although this township has a larger negro population than any other in the county, it has less lawlessness within its bounds. His services, however, are in demand by matrimonial aspirants, for within the past few months he has tied the Gordian knot for not a few couples of sable gentlemen and ladies. Having witnessed one of these ceremonies and being somewhat students of physiognomy, we noted with interest the varying expressions of happiness on the ebony faces of the bridal party. We find it a natural characteristic of this race to discover wellsprings of happiness in every object, by a faculty somewhat analogous to that of a witch hazel, which points to hidden gold where there are least indications to the eye. We do not mean to intimate that a marriage should not naturally be a season for rejoicing, but we notice this same susceptibility to happiness under other circumstances which would cast most of us into a "slough of despond."

Our community was visited last week by a very undesirable specimen of the tramp fraternity. He was a mulatto negro who represented himself to the white people as a medicine vender, but told the negroes that he had tickets for sale at one dollar each which entitled the purchaser to eighteen dollars worth of merchandise and which would be redeemed at any store where presented. If he was not able to sell tickets by persuasion he sought to force their sale by inspiring the negroes with a fear of himself, telling them that he was only the agent of a band who at a given signal would appear on the scene. With what success he met in selling tickets we have not been apprised, but doubtless with very little, if for no other reason than a scarcity of free silver among the sons of Ham.

Our farmers are very busily engaged in preparing the soil for another crop, and consequently find very little time for discussing DeLome's resignation, or the probability of our getting into war with the treacherous Spaniards. Truly affairs are assuming a tragical cast. Of course, our government will demand a heavy indemnity, which Spain with her depleted treasury will find some embarrassment in paying in which case it will only be natural that we should be ready to avenge the ruthless slaughter of our countrymen by taking up arms. Probably a war would be beneficial to us, for if it does not succeed in bringing our people nearer together by a common interest, it will certainly serve to divert our minds from the many failures of our public officials, who have indeed failed of much that was expected of them.

An epidemic of gripe struck our place a few weeks ago, but most of its victims are convalescent at this writing.

Mr. S. M. McAfee made a short business trip to Union last week.

Miss May Wise is visiting friends and relatives in Chester and Rodman.

Dr. J. S. Wise left last week for Henderson, N. C., where he goes with the view of locating for the practice of his profession.

Misses Mary Osborne and Emma Wilks are visiting in your city.

Do not carry on a conversation with another in company about matter which the general company know nothing of. It is almost as impolite as to whisper.

The smallest periodical we remember seeing was shown us yesterday. It is published monthly at Boston, and its pages are less than 3 by 4 inches in size.

Wm. C. McGowan, Esq., whose illness was mentioned in these columns, died at his home in Abbeville last Sunday. Seldom have we seen so general regret expressed on account of a man's death.

Among other things, the story of the government contract for 300,000 tons of coal, if true, might indicate a belief that the roughest portion of the winter is not yet over.—*Yorkville Enquirer.*  
Or that Spain is not yet conquered.

The *Fairfield News and Herald* is exactly right in its diagnosis and prescription. Lynching for one crime led to lynching for other crimes and for no crime at all. The condition is alarming. The evil is on the increase. The only remedy is to stop lynching altogether.

The *Greenville News* has gotten out a special illustrated edition devoted to Greenville city and county. The people of that section have very many things upon which to be congratulated, prominent among which is the paper that is doing so much in their interest. We trust that they will have some just appreciation of the labor and expense incurred in this work.

This, from the *State*, goes to the root of the evil:  
Murder makes no distinction of color or condition. It threatens everywhere, and the damnable perjury of juries in one case becomes a precedent for like perjury in another. Cheating negroes in elections leads to cheating white men; the acquittal of the murderers of negroes inevitably leads to the acquittal of the murderers of white men.

And this:  
Do you know what we need in this State more than any thing else that we can possibly get? About a dozen wholesome hangings of white men for the crime of murder! Say one every Friday for three months. That would end this saturnalia of blood.

As we looked over the old veterans (as are not one of them) at their meeting yesterday afternoon, we thought how little danger there would be of any rash, foolish action by that body, no matter what the circumstances might be. We hear much these days about pushing young men forward, infusing young blood, and the like. This is all very good—for war, but give us "old men for counsel." If we had more old men at the front in civil affairs we would have less progress perhaps—of the variety that needs to be repented, of. It is remarkable, it would be surprising to one not so well acquainted with the fact, that this demand of the country for the services of young men in positions with a salary attached, comes from the young men themselves.

**MARGINALIA.**

Manners must adorn knowledge, and smooth its way through the world.—*CHESTERFIELD.*

The history of every new country must of necessity present many rugged characters, such as have little polish or culture about them. America is no exception to the rule. Many of our most astute statesmen and most sagacious public men have been lettered, so to speak, by a lack of polish. Even some of our presidents belong to that class of unfortunate whose blunt address repels strangers and chafes the most intimate acquaintances.—An observant man's first impression of the nation

at congress compels him to wonder if some districts are destitute of well-bred men.

The same criticism holds good with all other classes of men. Many have their origin deep-rooted in the very principles of a man; his demeanor is interwoven with the very fibre of his being, and in the very nature of the case his vocation cannot more than lend a feeble coloring to his manners. Consequently we have the boorish and uncouth man in the various learned professions—the polite professions, if you please. A boy cannot grow up coarse, rude, and unpolished, then at will cast this all aside, and assume a dress of good manners. What is true with the boy is no less true with the girl.

If there be anything that can be called Young America's besetting sin it is rude manners. Watch him in the home as he boisterously salutes his mother, kicks a chair, and slams the door; watch him take man advantages of his playmates on the playground; watch him say smart things to those he regards as inferiors; watch him pass old men on the sidewalk without speaking, or pass an old woman with a nod and a grunt. Watch his sister treating her mother's requests and orders with the utmost indifference; watch how she addresses her mother; watch carefully how she behaves at church.

It may be asked what are the father and the mother of those children doing? Is it not too nearly true that business and social duties have so absorbed fathers and mothers that they have about turned their children over to the school and the church? Within fifty years, in the South and in the North, a wonderful change has taken place, and our wisest men and women are alarmed at that change. The home does not stand for what it once did; our unparalleled prosperity has diverted us from graver considerations. The best product of that former home—the men and the women of the old school—is becoming a thing of the past. Let us mend by according a merited respect to the dignity and good manners of the old regime.

**Letters.**

As I have not noticed any one writing from here, I will send you a few dots.

Miss Mary Joe Witherspoon, one of the attractive school teachers, honored us with a visit not long since. I don't know whether she was very favorably impressed with our city or not, for I heard that she said one of the street cars came very near running over her. I hope she has recovered from her fright and will call again sometime in the near future.

We hear with much regret that our neighborhood physician, Dr. J. S. Wise, has become discontented and is seeking another field. He will probably locate in Henderson county, N. C. It is described as being a remarkably fine country for game, but don't think hunting will interest our bachelor very much, unless it should be hunting a deer.

The mad-dog fever has broken out again. Several dogs have been bitten. One of the young ladies near Halsellville is very much alarmed about her pet dog, for fear he may experience the same fate, I hear she keeps a close watch over "Rex."

Miss Maggie Carter and Mrs. W. P. Carter, of Baton Rouge, have been visiting at Mr. M. C. Stone's and Mrs. L. R. Guthrie's.

I wish to say to the handsome bachelor of Lowryville that more than one young man can see that "Pansy" is fair to look upon. It would be well for him to look to his interest. Such a charming young lady would adorn any lonely bachelor's home. The shrewd old saying is, "Haste makes waste," but frequently in cases of this kind if we are not in haste, we are just too late.

Do Not Buy Western Irish Potatoes when you can get the Genuine New York State from  
W. M. LINDSAY & SON.

**LOCAL SKETCHES.**

**Indian Mound—Love's Ford—Old Saw Mill—President Davis War-Burd.**

On my last letter, I told you of Love's Graveyard, and in this one I will commence down the river a few hundred yards below that point, at what is known as the Indian Mound, and will give a sketch, as best I can, of what is known as Lower Lockhart, including the eddy. I wish to say by way of parenthesis that your readers are indebted to Mr. Wade Osborne for this information. To commence, the historic mound is situated in the river bottoms, some 30 yards from the river. It is some 150 feet in diameter at the base, and some 50 feet across at the top, and 40 or 50 feet high. It was covered with timber some eight to ten inches in diameter, but Dr. Wm. McCallum a few years ago brought it into cultivation. Its sides were too steep for a horse to walk over and he had but one row. It commenced at the base and circled around and around and ended at the apex. It was very productive. At one time he dug into the mound and found that the earth was composed of alternate layers of burnt clay, the charcoal being well preserved. He found some pieces of human bones, a pipe, and the jaw-bone of a dog, which were to be seen in the collection of Dr. S. E. Babcock. A great many arrow-heads and queer shaped rocks can be easily picked up around the mound. What pre-historic race built this and for what purpose will probably never be known, but tradition says the Indians celebrated the annual feast of the ripening corn by a dance on its summit.

As we leave the mound and journey up the river, we come to Love's Ford, which deserves a passing notice. When first used or how long it has been used the memory of man knoweth not. It was almost the only way of crossing the river, which is rather wide at this point and consequently shallow. In April, 1865, President Davis and his cabinet, with the Confederate treasury, camped one evening for the night near the house of Mr. Wm. Gilmore, about one mile east of this ford. Mr. Gilmore went to the camp and tendered the hospitality of his house to the president. It was accepted, and the president and at least part of his cabinet spent the night under his roof. The house is a two-story frame building and is located on a high red hill, now owned and occupied by Mr. John Page. It is more than probable that the president occupied the north end of the house. Mr. Amos Osborne went up to Mr. Gilmore's next morning and in conversation with the president said: "Well, Mr. President, what do you propose doing now?" "Go west of the Mississippi and reorganize," was his heroic reply. About ten o'clock next morning they were piloted down to the river by Mr. Gilmore, and the president and his cabinet, with the wagons laden with the Confederate treasures, crossed at this ford.

Some three hundred yards above the ford is the old saw mill place. To the time when there was not a saw mill there, the memory of man runneth not back. It was bought in 1839 by Mr. Amos Osborne from the estate of Mr. Thomas Wilks, the father of Maj. J. W. Wilks. The saw mill was then in a dilapidated condition and was remodeled by him. A great deal of lumber has been sent from there. Not much was sold locally but it was sent down the river in shoal boats, and some was rafted. Mr. Osborne found his saw mill very remunerative, as there was plenty of forest pines and he was a man endowed with energy and industry, and the mill was run day and night. Some of the remains are still visible. Mr. Editor I will close here as I find I have more material than can well be used in two letters. Next week I will try to give what I can gather about the saw mill woods, the old water gin, and the eddy. Now is the time to subscribe for THE LANTERN as these sketches will be written as long as I can have

any available material. Further, if any one knows any additional facts he will confer a favor on us by letting us know them.  
Lockhart, February 28, 1898.

**Blackstock Letter.**

On the evening of the 24th of Feb. at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. W. Boyd, Mr. H. A. Holder and Miss Dora Boyd were united in the holy bonds of matrimony, the Rev. M. R. Kirkpatrick officiating. The marriage was a very quiet affair, and immediately after the ceremony the happy couple proceeded to Chester, where they boarded the train for Statesville, N. C. They will return this week and begin house-keeping at once, occupying the house of Mr. D. A. Dietz. The whole community join in extending to them the best wishes for a long and happy union.

Miss Mattie Mills, the teacher of the Shady Grove school, has left in charge of her sister, Miss Beatrice, and she has taken charge of a school near Charlotte, N. C.

Mr. Frank Durham, of the guard force at the State Penitentiary, spent a few days last week at his Mother's, Mrs. F. M. Durham.

Mr. S. B. Lathan, of Chester, was in Blackstock Saturday on business.

Fertilizers are still coming, and from the present outlook, there will be more used in this country this year than for a great number of years previous.

Prof. Rider's lecture and magic lantern views on Ben Hur were very much liked by all who attended.  
M. L. L.

Blackstock, March 3, 1898.

Melons were grown by the old Greeks and Romans, and were carried to America by Columbus. The watermelon is a native of Africa.

**PROFESSIONAL.**

**R. B. CALDWELL,**  
Attorney and Counsellor at Law,  
Walker Bld'g, CHESTER, S. C.

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**J. B. ATKINSON,**  
ATTORNEY AT LAW,  
CHESTER, S. C.  
(Office over DaVega Drug Store)

Prompt and careful attention to all business entrusted to me. Collections a specialty.

**PRYOR & MCKEE,**  
DRUGGISTS.  
Prescriptions a Specialty.

**Teachers and Others**  
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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.

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**S. M. Jones & Co.**

**PROFESSIONAL.**  
**R. B. CALDWELL,**  
Attorney and Counsellor at Law,  
Walker Bld'g, CHESTER, S. C.

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

**J. B. ATKINSON,**  
ATTORNEY AT LAW,  
CHESTER, S. C.  
(Office over DaVega Drug Store)

Prompt and careful attention to all business entrusted to me. Collections a specialty.

**PRYOR & MCKEE,**  
DRUGGISTS.  
Prescriptions a Specialty.

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

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

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

**CHILDS and EDWARDS.**

Importers and Manufacturers  
: Monumental Works.

**UNDERTAKERS AND EMBALMERS**

**Fire, Life and Accident INSURANCE.**

PHONE 99.

**C. K. Culp He is Dead!**

Next door to E. A. Crawford, or ring phone 104.

**He will sell you 3 cans of No. 3 Tomatoes for 25 cents, STRICTLY CASH.**

**JUST RECEIVED A LOT OF FRESH GOODS.**

The very best NEW ORLEANS MOLASSES, California EVAPORATED PEACHES—they are fine—and when you want a nice dish of MACKEREL for breakfast, call on

**CULP**  
or ring phone 104.

**ROSBOROUGH & McLURE**  
"CLEVELAND" BICYCLES.

**MELTON & HARDIN.**

**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.

**Melton & Hardin,**  
CHESTER, S. C.

# THE LANTERN.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION:  
TWO DOLLARS A YEAR, CASH.  
FRIDAY, MARCH 4, 1898.

## BUSINESS LOCALS.

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

**A Home to Rent** on Academy St. Apply to E. C. STAHN.

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

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

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

**Don't Read This**—If you want nice laundry work, and want the dirt washed out, not in, try the Chesnut Star Laundry. Phone 66. J. E. DAYBERRY.

**Kodak for Sale**—Good Camera, 3 3/4 x 4 1/4 plate-holders and outfit for work. Will learn buyer how to make photos. Specimen of work can be seen at Western Union Telegraph Office. W. S. SMITH.

## NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

S. M. Jones & Co. announce the arrival of new goods.

## LOCAL NEWS.

Dr. S. G. Stevens spent Thursday in the city.

Dr. W. DeK. Wylie, of Richburg, spent Thursday in the city.

Mrs. H. S. Leard, of Raleigh, is in the city visiting her parents.

Mr. Fred Coogler left on last Wednesday for Atlanta.

Mr. S. M. Jones is in the North selecting spring goods for his firm. Miss Bessie Lindsay is visiting her brother, Mr. Jno. S. Lindsay, at Camden.

Mr. Anderson Offutt, of Rockville, Md., paid Chester a visit this week.

Mr. Jay O. Barber, one of Richburg's rising young men, was in town yesterday.

Miss Adalze Thorn, of Blackstock, has an interesting school at Van Wyck.

Mr. W. S. Brown, who is now living in Rock Hill, was in the city Wednesday.

Dr. W. DeKalb Wylie reports the health of the people in and around Richburg to be good.

Cadet Clifton Wise is spending a few days with his brother, Dr. J. B. Wise, on Pinckney street.

Gen. and Mrs. W. A. Barber left for Washington last night, on a visit to Senator and Mrs. B. R. Tillman.

Messrs. A. Macdonald and J. E. Douglas, prominent merchants of Blackstock, were in the city yesterday.

Dr. B. E. Kell left Monday evening for Hot Springs, Ark., to seek relief from an attack of rheumatism.

Mr. Harry Lindsay, a nephew of Mr. Wm. Lindsay, recently from Ireland, is now in the store of Wm. Lindsay & Son.

Dr. J. C. Crawley, of Lockhart, who spent a day or two in town this week, thinks Lockhart is a place of great advantages.

A. G. Bruce, Esq., went down to Orangeburg yesterday to attend a meeting of the trustees of the colored state college.

Misses Annie Hardin and Mary Withers are "keeping house" for Mrs. W. A. Barber, during her absence in Washington.

Farmers were glad to see yesterday's rain. The grain crop was sadly needing it. The dry weather had been injurious to wheat and oats.

Capt. E. Bacon, of Lockhart, was in the city Monday. By the way, his friends in Union and Spartanburg think he is the right man for secretary of State.

## Save the Land.

Mr. R. B. Bigham, of Wellridge, has been busy a good portion of his time the last month or two terracing land for other farmers. He has been on Mr. R. A. Love's and Mr. R. H. Cousar's farms the last few days. This is not intended as an advertisement of Mr. Bigham's business, but we would be gratified to see him derive incidental advantage from it, inasmuch as it would indicate improvement in the line needed more than anything else on the farms of this country, that is to say, the protection of the land against waste by washing. The deterioration from this cause, which could be prevented, is vastly greater than from all other causes combined. It is disheartening to see so much land needlessly going to waste every year. We are glad that there is reform on some farms, and trust that it will be contagious.

## B. Y. P. U. Meeting.

The members of the Union again had the pleasure of meeting with Mrs. S. E. Babcock on Monday night. The previous Monday night was a business meeting. Miss Beulah Slifer entertained the company with a humorous reading.

Our teacher, Rev. H. C. Buchholz, was absent the last two meetings, so the Bible work was postponed until his return.

On Monday night the subject, according to program, was "Belts." Mr. R. H. Woods read a brief sketch on the manufacture and use of belts. The bells of the evening then read "The Creeds of the Bells," and also rendered a selection of music, "Monastery Bells."

Miss Annie Corkhill read "Curfew must not ring to-night."

Mrs. Blake then sang "Angels Bells."

Then different members of the Union read selections from Tennyson, Longfellow, Dickens, and other great writers.

A pleasing feature of the evening was the singing by the junior members of "Sweet Evening Bells," led by Mrs. Blake and Miss Annie Corkhill.

Selections of music were rendered by Miss Hyatt, Miss Annabel Morgan, Miss Marie Carpenter, and little Miss Mary Blake.

Next Monday night the Union will meet with Miss Mary Nail.

The Union is becoming very popular, for at every meeting new members come in and join in the work.

## EDEN.

## Jury List.

Following are the grand jurors for 1898, the first six holding over from last year:

- |                |                   |
|----------------|-------------------|
| W. A. Hardin   | A. B. Fennell     |
| R. A. Smith    | J. G. Smith       |
| B. Stewart     | W. L. McCrorey    |
| C. H. Culp     | E. H. H. H. H. H. |
| B. D. Refo     | R. W. Conley      |
| J. A. Hood     | R. W. Cranford    |
| W. R. Brown    | Jos. Morrow       |
| H. H. Triplett | O. W. Yongue      |
| J. H. Gilkey   | J. T. Anderson    |

Below are the names of petit jurors for the March term:

- |                 |                    |
|-----------------|--------------------|
| J. W. Smith     | Judson Hindman     |
| S. A. Wylie     | R. D. Robinson     |
| W. G. Ford      | J. S. Ferguson     |
| J. K. Wilson    | J. D. Brakefield   |
| R. J. Craig     | S. G. Tibston      |
| Geo. Robinson   | J. C. Hardin       |
| W. B. Ferguson  | J. O. Estes        |
| Jno. Morrison   | Jno. Caldwell      |
| J. A. Owen      | H. C. Crawley      |
| J. L. Woodward  | Martin Wade        |
| V. B. Millen    | R. W. Blanks       |
| Wm. Bennett     | J. M. White        |
| J. P. Gaston    | F. M. Hough        |
| A. M. Aiken Jr. | A. K. Glasscock    |
| States Worthy   | A. M. McCollum     |
| W. P. Estes     | J. Q. Thomas       |
| Robt. Stevenson | J. C. Hicklin, Sr. |
| Thos. Jackson   | Jos. Jordan.       |

## SECOND WEEK.

- |                |                   |
|----------------|-------------------|
| Jaie McDill,   | C. H. C. Thomas   |
| S. W. Byars    | Jno. Harrison     |
| Jno. S. Neely  | H. W. Wilson      |
| R. B. McDill   | S. C. Crosby      |
| A. J. Allen    | R. W. McFadden    |
| I. D. Collins  | W. I. Kirkpatrick |
| R. O. Atkinson | W. P. Timme       |
| T. J. McFadden | J. L. Miller      |
| J. F. Nunn     | S. P. Wright      |
| O. R. Kee      | J. S. Agnew       |

Sam'l Reep Richard Wilks  
J. C. O'Donnell B. F. Wilks  
D. M. Mobley J. J. Hall  
S. J. Ferguson W. L. Gaston  
J. C. Triplett Jas. Harshbarger  
Josiah Miller Jno. G. Bigham  
R. E. Shannon J. C. Darby  
J. K. McDaniel O. A. Wylie.

## A Virginia Trip.

We had to spend most of the day Saturday in Roncote. We got a good view of the town. It is situated in the narrow valley of the Greenbrier river. There is about one row of houses in the valley, then they begin to climb the hill, which runs up almost perpendicular. You might wonder how the people keep the children from falling out the steps and rolling down the hill. They put banisters around the front porch and a fence just below to catch the children in case of a tumble. Upon the top of the precipice stands a nice, large brick school house. Although the town has only about 1500 population there are between 200 and 300 pupils in the school. There is no danger of this part of West Virginia declining in population at present.

Saturday afternoon we started for the home of Mr. Crawford. Up hill and up hill and round the hill, we traveled. It seemed we would never get to the top. But at length we did reach the top and what a scene broke upon us. Far away to our left could be seen a mountain 60 or 70 miles away. Upon every side could be seen high ranges, the highest peaks white with snow. It was a picturesque and charming view. Our horse was blooded, and when we got to the top of the hill he carried us along at a lively pace.

At the road side is a log house. It was originally built with two rooms and a wide passage between the rooms. The passage has been closed up, and a frame addition put to the rear. The logs were taken and hewn from near the spot where the house stands. The house was erected about 1780, and yet the logs are as sound and the daubing as perfect as on the day the house was built.

We reached the home of Mr. Crawford. It is a nice country home. It looks like a frame dwelling, but a part of the house is log, built about 1780. It is now weatherboarded without and plastered within. When that room once gets warmed up it scarcely gets cold any more that winter.

We remarked to Mr. Crawford that the hillsides on his farm did not wash into gullies as in South Carolina. He said they would if they were not kept in grass a large part of the time. He said his custom was to plow up a sod field and plant in corn the next spring sowing in oats the following fall sowing in wheat and grass. Although his farm was very hilly, I did not see a gully anywhere in which one could lay a small pipe pole.

We are now at Mr. Dickson's. He has a beautiful home. Near by the house is the sight of an old fort where the early settlers found protection from the Indians, and in the yard is an old well dug to furnish water for the fort.

These are fine people up here. They have nice homes, good houses, short-horned cattle, and kind hearts.

J. S. M.

Just Received a lot of Genuine New York State Irish Potatoes, true to name, at

WM. LINDSAY & SON'S.

**BIG EXCITEMENT.**  
Go to GUNHOUSE'S for 18 lb. Standard Granulated Sugar for \$1.00. 9 lbs. Arbuckle's Coffee for \$1.00.

**For Sale.**  
\$100,000 thousand dollars worth of Real Estate in Chester and Union counties.

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

Single copies of THE LANTERN, five cents.

# Genuine High Grade Diamonds As an Investment.

Owing to our exceptional experience in handling diamonds and other precious stones in quantities and our large stock always on hand, we are decidedly able to save you money. These precious stones are all selected from large papers of loose stones direct from importers in New York and are mounted under our supervision. Our word about qualities and prices can always be relied upon.

To buy diamonds from R. Brandt, backed by his special guarantee, prevents you from losing money by the investment.

BEFORE YOU BUY, BE SURE TO CONSULT

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

CHESTER, South Carolina.

# TOBACCO, MOLASSES,

EVERYTHING CHEAP AT

**Wm. Lindsay and Son's.**

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

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

# Wm. LINDSAY & SON.

NO WONDER

# WALKER'S

PLACE IS SO MUCH ADMIRER!

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

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

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

Phone 84.

# JOS. A. WALKER.

# C. WARREN'S

(Jos. A. Walker's Old Stand)

Is the place to go for Good

Fresh Groceries, Confectioneries, Fruits, Tobacco, Cigars, etc.

Royal Baking Powders, Fresh

Canned Tomatoes, Best of

Peaches, Monogram Brand Pickles—mixed and chow chow

All Kinds of Spices. Try my

Havana Rose and Country

Gentleman Cigars

Cabbage Heads as hard as a

base ball. Everything usually

found in a Fancy Grocery.

If you will give me a trial, I'll

sell you the goods.

# C. WARREN.

## REMOVAL.

**Dr. JAMES B. BIGHAM,**

**SURGEON DENTIST,**

Has removed from Blackstock to Chester. Office in Walker & Henry's new building, up stairs.

## CHESTER HAND LAUNDRY.

All kinds of Laundry work done by hand—no torn clothes. Everything in first-class style and on short notice. Satisfaction guaranteed. H. LUM.

Under Odd Fellows' Hall.

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

## O. J. RADER WILL CLOSE HIS

### Photograph Gallery

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

## REAL ESTATE! SPECIAL BARGAINS!

Six desirable building lots in city. Four small farms, near city, containing 10, 20, 40 and 60 acres, also \$45,000 worth of other property, in city and county.

Will build houses to suit purchasers, and sell on reasonable terms. Will also rent my residence on Saluda street to a desirable tenant.

For anything you want in real estate, apply to  
**W. W. COOGLER.**

## Desirable City Property for Sale.

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

GILBERT & McFADDEN  
1st-Jan-21 Attorneys at Law.

## TRUE ECONOMY LEADS TO WEALTH!

A fine variety of Extracts: Lemon, Vanilla, Peach, Almond and Orange. These extracts are guaranteed to have double strength—try them. Remember that I have for sale now the wonderful Magic Food, which imparts life and vigor to animals. It will prevent any disease from getting among your horses, bugs, cattle and chickens. Do not neglect but buy to day and save your chickens, cattle, etc.—Rice-flour omelette and fish received Tuesdays and Fridays. Vermont California Maple Syrup, 20 cts. pint, something nice.

T. H. WARD.

**Race Distinctions.**

Greenleaf News.  
We take from the Columbia State Postmaster do not "rule" the people they serve them. They take from the postoffice to the postmaster and his clerk out of those who go to the postoffice precisely as clerks or waiters do. That men who are habitually shaved by Negro barbers and have their mail brought from the postoffice by negro porters should feel degraded by receiving that mail personally from a Negro postmaster or Negro clerks would be decidedly anomalous.

"The theory that Negroes are appointed to postoffice positions in the South in order to humiliate or degrade the white people or to promote the social equality of the races is absurd. The republican party in the south is a Negro party. Especially is the dominant wing of the republican party in this State a Negro organization. The Webster faction simply has not enough white members to hold the postoffices.

"The negroes constituting 99 per cent. of its membership, must, according to the doctrine of practical politics, get some of the offices. We prefer the Melton-Clayton wing to the Webster wing because it promises a Republican party of better personnel, put most of our contemporaries desire the success of the worse faction because it would make a better scarecrow. Now they have the scarecrow and it has brought murder and shame."

What the State is sound. The Negro question has two aspects, one social and the other political. Politically, the Negro is a citizen. Some of the Negroes must vote and some must hold office. For the white people of Sumter to have risen and killed George W. Murray when he was in congress would have been the height of folly. In Charleston to-day there are perhaps twenty Negro policemen. Most of them are democrats kept in office by white democrats. A Charleston policeman certainly has as much authority as a Lake City postmaster.

All the great railroads in the South there are negro postal clerks. It can not be helped whether it is pleasant or not. Hundreds of Negroes occupy positions in private business placing them in contact with white people, positions of greater importance by far than a petty postmastership. The Negro's political rights are guaranteed. White men are fools to undertake violent or fraudulent interference with them.

The social aspect is different. White men have the right to hotels and railroad cars from which Negroes may be excluded. The Negroes, if they choose, may build the finest hotel in the world and there is nothing to compel a white man to patronize it or a Negro to let a white man enjoy its privileges. Nor is there anything to compel white men to admit negroes into their hotels.

The colored porter on a Pullman car holds a position not less responsible than many of the ticket agents in smaller offices. What is the difference whether you buy your Pullman car berth from the conductor, who is white, or from the porter, who is colored? No self respecting Southern white man will sit down to dinner with the porter but in eating with the conductor, there need be no objection. It is all one to the white man whether the man who prepares his bed or runs the train or the whole railroad company is white or black, after his fare is paid, if the work is done properly. But while the white man may invite a white shoe black to dinner without subjecting himself to criticism, if he entertains Booker T. Washington, a Negro of education, refinement, great ability and high character, at his fireside, he will meet with social ostracism in the South, and deservedly. These are the conditions in the South. Underlying and causing them are profound reasons which justify them. Socially the races must be kept entirely asunder. Politically, they can not be. The negro citizens are entitled to be treated as citizens and the squeamishness

about receiving a service from a Negro agent of the Federal government, for which the Negro is paid, is absurd.

**Worthiness of the Party.**

Most men surely do not think how little mere money can do for one who has been its worshipper and has devoted himself to its accumulation, writes Abby Morton Diaz, in Success, the new illustrated monthly magazine. Were he to retire from business, it is too often the case that the loss of the excitement of the money-game and relinquishment of long accustomed pursuits leave a dreary blank. The faculties chiefly brought into exercise have no further use; the higher uses are useless for want of use. His money can buy a whole library of standard books, but not a comprehension of them; so that their contents are to him as sealed treasures. His mind, so long restricted to the narrow limits of business demands, cannot at will expand itself through the broad domains of thought, much less respond to grand ideals. Without artistic culture, he has but money to aid him in the selection of costly paintings, while his enjoyment of them must be chiefly that of possession. His millions spent in the appointments of a splendid mansion cannot ensure good taste or harmony. And when, at last, our money devotee leaves this visible world and his cherished millions, what has he to take with him but soul and poverty? He is but an impoverished actor, who, when the play is over, lays off the gorgeous stage-robing and passes out in undisguised destitution. — Christian Herald.

**Law of Railway Seats.**

A judgment of much interest on both sides of the water, because it constitutes a precedent in the law of railway seats, was recently delivered in London. It appears that a gentleman traveling from London to Hastings had occasion to leave the carriage at Tunbridge Wells, and took the usual precaution to reserve his seat by leaving therein his umbrella and newspapers. While he was absent another passenger seized his place and refused to vacate it until forcibly ejected. The ejected passenger brought an action against the original owner of the seat, and the latter entered a counterclaim for similar damages. The claim for damages for ejection was dismissed and the counterclaim allowed, the court holding, in effect, that the universal mode of retaining a seat in a railway carriage is a most reasonable and convenient one. By no means the least important point in the judgment referred to is the court's assertion that a holder of a seat is privileged to use reasonable force to eject an intruder. — Albany Law Journal.

**Legal Laughs.**

Judge Wilson, of Ohio, has long been noted for his wit. One evening after court had adjourned several very prominent lawyers assembled in his office. One of them said: "Judge I have made a comfortable fortune at the bar, and now I think of retiring and devoting the remainder of my years to the study of those things that I have neglected. What would you advise me to begin on?" "Law," promptly replied the judge.

A local legal light relates the following story as to what once took place between one of his granger clients and the latter's son, according to the Ohio Legal News. The old farmer called John into the lawyer's office and said to him: "My son, I have made my will, and as it may perhaps make you a better boy to know the good part I have done by you, I will tell you its provisions. I have given you my property of every kind and appointed your uncle Jim to wind it up for you." To which the boy replied: "Your intentions, dad, are good, but I have my doubts of uncle Jim, and if it is all the same to you I wish you would just change that thing around—give him the property and appoint me, the executor to wind it up for him." — Albany Law Journal.

**Cheerfulness a Virtue.**

Everybody cannot be handsome, but it is the duty of every one to look as well as possible, and nothing adds more to one's attractiveness than a cheerful countenance, says an exchange. "I have always," observed the good Vicar of Wakefield, "been an admirer of happy human faces." This sentiment is a universal one. The pleasure thus derived compensates for the absence of beauty, and supplies the deficiency of symmetry and grace. Cheerfulness can be cultivated and acquired as well as other qualities. If one's work is exacting and tiresome, it is made no easier by being cheerful. Form the habit of being free from adverse circumstances. Our happiness is a sacred deposit for which we must give account. Admiral Collingwood, one of England's greatest naval heroes, in his letters to his daughters, says, "I never knew your mother to utter a harsh or hasty thing to any person in my life." What loftier eulogy could a woman have? — Christian Herald.

**Paid After Twenty-Eight Years.**

On last Saturday Mr. R. W. White received voluntary payment of a 60-cent debt which had been owing to him 28 years by an old dard named Jim Scott. Away back in 1870 when Mr. White and Jim both had fewer gray hairs than they now wear, they lived at Hoffman's old mill place on the South Fork of Catawba River. Mr. White owned a little boat and would ferry passengers from one bank to another. He set this darkey across several times, the fare amounting in all to 60 cents Saturday, as above related, he came

up and paid the debt. At six per cent interest the account would have amounted to \$1.32, but Mr. White let it go and just accepted the 60 cents as a gift. Concluding a note which furnished this item, Mr. White philosophically inquires: "Why should a man worry about it to 60 days?" — Gastonia Gazette.

**Thoughtlessness.**

Farmer Simpson was an exceedingly mild-natured man, and would find excuses for the shortcomings of his neighbors, for the faults of his horses and, in fact, for every unpleasant thing that came in his way. He purchased a cow, and had great difficulty in keeping her in the pasture.

"She's kind of a rovin' critter, but she means well," he said, after a walk of several miles in pursuit of her.

One morning he was milking the cow, when she began to kick violently, upset the stool, sent the pail flying, and all the milk was spilled.

The farmer got up, and contemplating the ruin, said gravely to a witness of the disaster: "Well, now, that's the worst fault this cow has."

Then after a moment's meditation, feeling that perhaps he had been unnecessarily severe, he added, "That is, if you call it a fault; maybe it's only thoughtlessness."

Not so crazy as she seemed was a female inmate of one of our Massachusetts asylums who complained of illness, and on the physician asking her what she would like to take, said, "I would like to take the cars for home."

**JOSEPH WYLIE & CO.**

2,500 bushels of Choice Texas Red Rust Proof Seed Oats, just received at WYLIE & CO'S.

The finest New Orleans Molasses in the city, at WYLIE & CO'S.

We are agents for the celebrated "Clipper" and Oliver Turn Plows, the best on earth, at WYLIE & CO'S.

Buggies, Phaetons, Surreys, and the celebrated "Old Hickory" Wagons, cheap for cash or easy terms at WYLIE & CO'S.

Don't forget to try a "Clipper or Oliver Turn Plow," for sale at WYLIE & CO'S.

Now is the time to buy all-wool underwear one-third less than value, at WYLIE & CO'S.

Overcoats and Mackintoshes going at prices to correspond with five cts. cotton, at WYLIE & CO'S.

The best line of Men's, Boys', Ladies' and Children's Shoes in the city, for less money than ever before at—WYLIE & CO'S.

If you want a heavy all-wool suit of clothes for less money than you ever bought one, call at WYLIE & CO'S.

Don't fail to see the line of Foster Kid Gloves at fifty cents per pair, at WYLIE & CO'S.

Big reduction in Ingrain and Brussels Carpets, at WYLIE & CO'S.

You can buy all-wool, yard square carpet remnants, for 20 cents each, at WYLIE & CO'S.

Prompt settlement secures first-class accommodation and reliable goods at reasonable prices and terms, at WYLIE & CO'S.

**CHESTER, S. C.**

EVERY DESCRIPTION OF **Low Prices**

**PRINTING**

Honest Work **THE LANTERN OFFICE**

**WE WANT A GIRL**

In every neighborhood to get up a club of five new subscribers and receive **THE LANTERN FREE FOR ONE YEAR.**

**A Boy Will Do**

If he is smart, or any one else, for that matter. Let us hear of you, or just go to work and send in your list of five, with ten dollars. If you get up more than ten dollars' worth of new subscriptions, we will send additional copies of THE LANTERN for the excess, or pay you a cash commission, as you prefer.

**IF YOU FAIL**

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

**We Want ANOTHER GIRL**

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

**BUT REMEMBER**

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

**THE LANTERN, Ohio River & Charleston Ry. Co.**  
—CONSISTENTLY WITH THE—  
**South Carolina & Georgia R. R.**  
SCHEDULE IN EFFECT OCT. 18, 1907.

NORTHBOUND	(S. C. & G.)	SOUTHBOUND
Loc. 7 10 am	Charleston	Arr. 8 00 pm
8 32	Braxtonville	8 50
10 25	Kingsville	9 44
	(O. R. & G.)	
12 00 pm	Landon	9 00
1 05	Kerrland	2 00
1 15	Lancaster	1 00
2 20	Catawba Junction	12 15
2 25	Rock Hill	11 50 am
2 30	Yorkville	11 15
4 50	Blackburg	10 10
5 20	Shelby	9 20
5 25	Heffletta	8 25
5 30	Forest City	8 20
6 27	Rutherfordton	8 00
Arr. 7 30	Marion	7 10
	NORTHBOUND	
	GAFFNEY DIV.	
Loc. 6 30 pm	Blackburg	Arr. 7 25 am
7 00	Marion	8 50

Trains North of Camden run daily except Sunday.  
Trains between Charleston and Kingsville run daily.  
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