



The Chester Lantern 1897

The Chester Lantern

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The Lantern, Chester S.C.- December 24, 1897

J T. Bigham

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THE LANTERN.

Vol. 1, No. 23.

CHESTER, S. C., FRIDAY DECEMBER 24, 1897.

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

Annie and Willie's Prayer.

'Twas the eve before Christmas;
'Good night' had been said,
And Annie and Willie had crept into bed;
There were tears on their pillows
And tears in their eyes,
And each little bosom was heavy
With sighs;
For to-night their stern father's com-
mand had been given
That they must retire precisely
at seven
Instead of eight; for they troubled
him more
With questions unheard of than
ever before.
He told them he thought this delu-
sion a sin,
No such a thing as "Santa Claus"
ever had been,
And he hoped, after this, he should
never more hear
How he scrambled down chimneys
with presents each year.
And this is the reason why two lit-
tle heads
So restlessly tossed on their soft,
downy beds.
Eight, nine, and the clock on the
steeple tolled ten—
Not a word had been spoken by
either till then;
When Willie's sad face from the
blanket did peep,
And whispered, "Dear Annie, is
you fast asleep?"
"Why, no; brother Willie," a sweet
voice replied,
"I've tried in vain, but I can't shut
my eyes;
For somehow it makes me so sorry
because
Dear papa had said there is no Santa
Claus;
Now we know there is, and it can't
be denied,
For he came every year before
mamma died;
But then I've been thinking that she
used to pray,
And God would hear everything
mamma would say,
And perhaps he asked him to send
Santa Claus here
With the sacks full of presents he
brought every year."
"Well, why tan't we play dest as
mamma did then,
And ask him to send him with
presents again?"
"I've been thinking, too, too," and
"without a word more
Four bare little feet bounded out on
the floor,
And four little hands the soft carpet
pressed,
And two tiny hands were clasped
close to each breast.
"Now, Willie, you know we must
firmly believe
That the presents we ask for we're
sure to receive.
You must wait just as still till I say
amen,
And by that you will know that
your turn has come then—
Dear Jesus, look down on my
brother and me,
And grant us the favor we're asking
now of Thee:
I want a nice book full of pic-
tures, a ring,
A writing desk, too, that shuts with
a spring,
Bless papa, dear Jesus, and cause
him to see
That Santa Claus loves us as much
even as he;
Don't let him get fretful and angry
again.
At dear brother Willie and Annie,
amen!"
"Please, Jesus, let Santa Claus
come down to-night,
And bring us some presents before
the little light
I want he should give me a bright
little box,
Full of acobats, some other nice
blocks,
And a bag full of tandy, a book and
a toy,
Amen; and then, Jesus, I'll be a
good boy."
Their prayers being ended, they
raised up their heads,

And with hearts-light and cheerful
again sought their beds;
They were soon lost in slumber—
both peaceful and deep,
And with fairies in dreamland were
roaming in sleep.
Eight, nine and the little French
clock had struck ten
Ere the father had thought of his
children again;
He seems now to hear Annie's half-
smothered sighs,
And to see the big tears standing in
Willie's blue eyes.
"I was harsh with my darlings," he
mentally said,
"And should not have sent them so
early to bed;
But when I was troubled—my feel-
ings found vent,
For bank stock to-day has gone
down ten per cent.
But of course they'd forget their
troubles ere this,
But then I denied them the thrice
asked for kiss;
But just to make sure I'll steal up
to the door,
For I never spoke harsh to my dar-
lings before."
So saying he softly ascending the
stairs,
And arriving at their door heard both
of their prayers.
His Annie's "bless papa" draws
forth the big tears
And Willie's grave promise falls
sweet on his ears.
"Strange, strange, I've forgotten,
said he with a sigh,
"How I longed when a child to have
Christmas draw nigh.
I'll atone for my harshness," he in-
wardly said,
"By answering their prayer, ere I
sleep in my bed."
Then he turned to the stairs and
softly went down,
Threw off velvet slippers and silk
dressing gown,
Donned hat, coat and boots, and
was out in the street—
A millionaire facing the cold winter
sleet;
He first went to a wonderful "Santa
Claus store
(He knew it, for he'd passed it the
day before).
And there he found crowds on the
same errand as he,
Making purchase of presents, with
glad heart and free,
Nor stopping he until he had bought
everything
From a box full of candy to a tiny
gold ring,
Indeed, he kept adding so much to
his store
That the various presents outnumbered
a store!
Then homeward he turned with his
holiday load,
And with Aunt Mary's aid in the
nursery 'twas stowed.
Miss Dolly was seated beneath a
pine tree,
By the side of a table spread out for
a tea;
A writing desk then in the centre
was laid,
And on it a ring for which Annie
had prayed;
Four acrobats painted in yellow and
red
Stood with a block house on a beau-
tiful sled;
There were balls, dogs and horses,
books pleasing to see
And birds of all colors were perched
in the tree;
While Santa Claus, laughing, stood
up in the top,
As if getting ready some presents to
drop;
And as the fond father the picture
surveyed
He thought for his trouble he had
amply been paid;
And he said to himself as he brushed
off a tear,
"I'm happier to-night than I have
been for a year,
I've enjoyed more true pleasure
than ever before.
What care I if bank stock falls ten
per cent. more?
Hereafter I'll make it a rule, I be-
lieve,

To have Santa Claus visit us each
Christmas Eve!"
So thinking he gently extinguished
the light,
And tripped downstairs to retire for
the night.
As soon as the beams of the bright
morning sun
Put the darkness to flight and the
stars one by one,
Four little blue eyes out of sleep
opened wide,
And at the same moment the pres-
ents espied.
Then out of their beds they sprang
with a bound,
The very gifts prayed for were all
of them found;
They laughed and they cried in their
innocent glee,
And shouted for papa to come quick
and see
What presents of Santa Claus had
brought in the night
(Just the things they wanted and)
left before light.
"And now," said Annie, in a voice
soft and low,
"You'll believe there's a Santa
Claus, papa, I know!"
While dear little Willie climbed up on
his knee.
Determined no secret between them
should be;
And told, in soft whispers, how An-
nie had said,
That their dear, blessed mamma, so
long ago dead,
Used to kneel down and pray by the
side of her chair,
And that God, up in heaven, had
answered her prayer!
"Then we dot up and prayed just
as well as we could,
And Dad answered our prayers; now
wasn't he good?"
"I should say that He was if He
sent you all these,
And knew what presents my chil-
dren would please
(Well, well, let him think so, the
dear little elf,
"I would be cruel to tell him I did it
myself.")
Blind father! who caused your
stern heart to relent?
And the hasty words spoken so soon
to repent?
'Twas the Being who bade you steal
softly up stairs,
And made you His agent to answer
their prayers.

SOPHIA P. SNOW.

Boosted His Business Unaware.

The debt of the struggling little
church in the suburbs had all been
paid off but \$600.
A clergyman noted for his skill
and success in raising church debts
had been sent for, and was conduct-
ing the morning service. The ser-
mon was over, and the work of
stirring up the audience to the requisite
pitch of enthusiasm had begun.
Subscriptions rose rapidly to \$300,
then to \$400, and, after considerable
effort, to \$500, where they stuck.
In vain the visiting brother exhorted
and pleaded. The limit of the cash
resources of the congregation ap-
peared to have been reached, and at
last he sat down discouraged.
Then Brothey Plantus, a highly
respected undertaker, who had made
a liberal subscription already, rose
and said:
"Brethren, this thing shan't fall
through after it has got as far along
as five hundred dollars. I believe
in a man giving as the Lord has
prospered him, and, although I
have given a pretty good sized do-
nation, I am ready to do more. I'll
pay that last hundred dollars my-
self. Here's my check for the
amount."
"I don't know your name, brother,"
shouted the visiting preacher,
jumping to his feet with enthusiasm;
"but I hope your business will
double during the coming year, and
I believe it will."
"Not a soul bird hat in stock!"
is posted on the bulletin boards through
the militia department of Marshal
Field's eye Chicago store—public
acknowledgment of the Audubon
crusade.

WINTHROP'S WATER.

Mayfield Characterizes Remarks of Governor Ellerbe as Contemptible Impertinence.

The Editor of The State:
My attention has been called to the
remarks of Governor Ellerbe in
our Sunday's issue in reference
to my statement concerning Win-
throp College, Governor Ellerbe
new I was not speaking for the
board. I made no such claim and
no one understood me as attempting
to speak for the board. He had no
right to speak for the board. His
remarks, therefore, were gratuitous
and a piece of contemptible im-
pertinence.
If I have no right to speak for
the board (and I make no claim to
such right) certainly Governor El-
lerbe has no such right. I have
been connected with the college, as
a trustee, since its beginning, and
am fully acquainted with all of its
conditions. I was a member of the
building committee, I helped to
superintend every detail in the
construction of the complete col-
lege plant, while Governor Ellerbe
knew nothing of the college at the
time he appointed his commission.
He has not been there since the lay-
ing of the corner stone to the main
building, except once, and that was
on Wednesday of last week; and
then he arrived in the night and
left next morning on the ten o'clock
train. I have no apologies to offer
for making the statement and I do
not have to ask Governor Ellerbe's
permission to make another. My
only regret is that the statement
was not more explicit in some par-
ticulars, and fuller in others. The
statement was spoken by me and
taken by the reporter—a type-writer.
There was much confusion
in the room at the time. My pur-
pose was to prevent if possible, pub-
lic condemnation of the college water
until it could be tested. I attempted
to show that the four wells at the
base of one of the slopes to a ravine
were no more than four springs and
no more subject to injury from the
storm water from the slopes to this
ravine than four springs would be;
that there was nothing on the slopes
of a contaminating nature that could
reach the water; that the capacity
of the wells, (72,000 gallons daily,
an average of 50,000 gallons pumped
from them for college uses), was
too great to be affected by small
matters; that the wells were over-
flowing wells, except during the
latter portion of an excessively long
dry season, and, therefore, not
likely to be contaminated from small
causes; that the cow pen is of recent
date and is below the wells and all
washings from it would go into
the branch below the wells. I
should have added that, after the
finding of the water flow, we had
the water analyzed and it was
reported to be pure before we spent
one dollar on water improvements.
I should have also stated that Pres.
Johnson has had the water analyzed
since the college opened and has
kept a constant watch over it.
All I ask is that the press and
public refrain from passing judg-
ment on the water until it can be
again tested.
Governor Ellerbe is badly mis-
taken if he thinks I will still allow
him by his mistake to have the
college condemned on "suspicion."
He has hit the college the
worst blow it has ever had and it
will be a long time before she can
recover from the "suspicion" he
has placed over her, let her water
be declared to be ever so pure.
I do not know that the water is
pure. I only know that it has stood
all tests heretofore made and all
presumption is in its favor. When
it fails to stand the test it will be
time enough to condemn. If Governor
Ellerbe meant to leave the impres-
sion that the board admitted that
the college water was under "sus-
picion" then I make bold to say

that he had no authority for so do-
ing. I have ventured this addi-
tional explanation for the reason
that some adverse criticisms have
already been made and all of these
will injure the college to some ex-
tent in spite of all that can be
done.
I have no doubt but that the re-
port of the commission was meant
only as a caution to the board and
that its publication was foreign to
the expectation of the commission.
Every member of the board, except
Governor Ellerbe, was fully con-
versant with every matter connected
with the college buildings and
grounds and there is in the report
nothing new to the board so far as
the report relates to these.

The press can prevent a prejudg-
ment by warning the people against
such a course and urging them to
await the evidence in the case.
This is all I ask.

W. D. MAYFIELD.

SOUTHERN BANKERS.

Big Convention Held In Atlanta Last Wednesday.

The convention of Southern bank-
ers, which met in Atlanta, Ga.,
last Wednesday was largely attend-
ed by representative bankers from
all parts of the South.
Quite a number of prominent fi-
nanciers made addresses, and res-
olutions were adopted calling for a
uniform system of banking which
would take the government out of
the business and put all kinds of
banks on the same footing with re-
gard to the issuance of circulating
notes.
After the adoption of the resolu-
tions, Julian S. Carr, a millionaire
banker of North Carolina, was
called upon for a speech. He heartily
responded. Most of the bank-
ers are known to be for the single
gold standard. Mr. Carr, however,
is for the free coinage of silver, and
his speech made a sensation.
"I am a free silver Democrat,"
he declared. "When I feel among
bankers I confess that I get lone-
some, but I have plenty of com-
pany when I am with the rest of
the people. I am for state banks
all right, and I do not care if the
notes don't circulate outside the
limits of their State. We want
money that we can keep at home.
The trouble with this good money
that circulates everywhere is that
it circulates away from us. The gold
standard may be all right for the
people up north, where they have
plenty of money; but we want
something else. I got my ideas of
political economy and finance by
hard knocks. I tell you that the
alarm has been sounded in the
watch tower of public opinion, and
the people are demanding that
something be done. We had better
do it, too. I am for the dollar
of our daddies, state banks and
free silver."
Mr. Carr's remarks were heartily
applauded, but there was no rejoin-
der.—Yorkville Enquirer.

He Was Equal to the Emergency.

"I want," said the recently mar-
ried man in the novelty store, "a
lady's belt." "Yes, sir," said the
polite shop-empres. "What size?"
A blush mantled the customer's
brow, and he swallowed twice in
rapid succession. Then he said:
"I don't know exactly. Let me
have a yard stick, please." And
as he placed it along the inside of
his arm, from shoulder to wrist, the
shop-empres remarked beneath her
breath to her chum, "He ain't the
fool he looks, is he, Jenny?"

Had Been Pampered.

"I don't like your milk," said the
mistress of the house. "What's
wrong with it, mum?" "It's dread-
fully thin, and there's no cream on
it." "After you have lived in town
a while, mum," said the milkman,
encouragingly, "you'll get over
them rural ideas of your own."

CONTAGION OF SMALLPOX.

Dr. E. W. Pressly Says There Is Danger From Start to Finish.

Editor Yorkville Enquirer:
In your issue of December 15th,
under the heading "Contagion of
Smallpox," this statement appears,
viz: "There is positively no dan-
ger of infection until after the erup-
tion develops."
I have, experimentally, no famili-
arity with the disease, having never
seen a case; but in view of its im-
portance to the public health in the
present emergency, I have taken
the trouble to consult such authori-
ties as were accessible to me upon
this point and give below their
opinion:
In "Pepper's System of Medicine,"
Vol. 1, page 435, speaking on
this point, the author, James
Nevinus Hyde, M. D., of Chicago,
says:
"From the beginning to the end
of the disease it is probable that all
the tissues and fluids of the infected
body are in various degrees capable
of producing the malady in those
who are unprotected."
In the article on variola (small-
pox) in "Keating's Cyclopaedia of
the Diseases of Children," on page
722; Vol. 1, the author, A. D.
Blackader, M. D., University of
Montreal, says, "The contagion is
most likely communicable from the
onset of the initiatory symptoms."
In his work on "Practice of Medi-
cine," Roberts Bartholow, writing of
smallpox, says, page 702, "There
is no period from the initial fever to
the final desquamation at which the
disease may not be communicated to
the susceptible."
William Osler, Johns Hopkins
university, in his "Practice of
Medicine," page 47, upon this point
says: "The disease is probably
contagious from a very early stage,
and I think it has not yet been
determined whether the contagion
is active before the eruption devel-
ops."
In view of the opinion of these
men—than whom in America none
are better informed—I would advise
all parties not to risk too much on
the faith of its incommunicability
prior to the period of the fully de-
veloped eruption.
E. W. PRESSLY, M. D.
Clover, S. C., Dec. 16.

Death of Mrs. J. J. Cook.

Mrs. Jane Cook, who came to
Rock Hill from Wagonboro recently
to be treated by Dr. J. E. Massey,
died at the Doctor's home Tuesday
night, aged about 70 years. Mrs.
Cook was the eldest sister of the
late Col. Andrew Secrest, of Ches-
ter, and Mr. John C. Secrest, of Lan-
caster. She was three times mar-
ried, her first husband being Dr.
Preston Coleman, of Fairfield; her
second, a Mr. Rose of New Orleans,
and then Mr. J. J. Cook, of New-
berry. Her remains were taken to
Fort Mill, where the interment took
place Wednesday, Rev. Dr. J. H.
Thornwell conducting the funeral
services. Mrs. Cook was a woman
of strong mind and was devoted to
her friendships. Her first husband,
who was one of the surgeons who
assisted Dr. Maguire the night that
Stonewall Jackson was wound-
ed, died in the service of the Con-
federacy.—Rock Hill Herald.

We Will Warrant She Didn't "Paint It Red."

A citizen of Yorkville was travel-
ing along the Pinckney Ferry road
last Wednesday and near the Tur-
key Creek hill, 10 miles from town,
came across one of York county's
fairest maids plying the paint brush
as if she was working by contract.
She was painting a fence with mas-
tic paint and was making a better
job than most men would make.
—Yorkville Yoman.

Many young ladies have students
instead of pupils in their eyes.

THE LANTERN.

WEDNESDAY, THURSDAY AND FRIDAY. J. T. BIGHAM, Editor and Proprietor. Published at the Postoffice at Chester, S. C., a second-class mail matter. FRIDAY, DECEMBER 24, 1897.

Christmas.

Before another issue of THE LANTERN Christmas day—the happiest day of the year—will have past, and be numbered with the things that were. It may be a day full of happiness to all of our readers. May each one of them bathe his soul in a sea of undisturbed joy and felicity, not only that day, but during the entire Christmas holidays.

THE LANTERN extends its best wishes to all of its patrons and readers. It proposes to do all in its power to advance their prosperity, and that of our town, county and State.

Is your arm sore?—Register, Yes, very. The Cabinet is unanimous that the civil service law should be upheld, with some slight modifications.

Universal vaccination at once has been generally adopted. Suppose it should be adopted, who would wince at the poor creatures in their helpless condition?

Three seniors of high standing at Princeton have been sent home under "indefinite suspension." They were nearly through their college course and are old enough to have a little common sense.

While Princeton cherishes the Princeton Inn, she may expect the young men under her care to have a perverted sense of humor and behave like barbarians.

MARGINALIA.

The prince of darkness is a gentleman—KING LEAR. What a pity that we cannot distinguish with certainty between the classes of gentlemen—between the genuine article and the counterfeit!

The vilest of God's creation usually arrogate to themselves the name gentlemen in order to throw a screen over their vices. The loafer, the pot-house tippler, the gambler, the dive-keeper, all are sticklers for the appellation.

These gentlemen, galvanized gentlemen so to speak, are usually the sphinxes that destroy the youth before they have had time to learn the riddle of life. The alehouses, the gambling dens and the slums are kept running through the active agency of these self-styled gentlemen.

No season is more favorable to the seductions of this class of gentlemen than the Christmas holidays. At this season very many people, at other times sturdy and settled, throw off all restraint, indulge in dissipations, thereby subjecting themselves to the allurements of the crafty. The Stoicism of fifty-one weeks of the year yields to Epicurism during the fifty-second week, and in this one week the prince of darkness does his work.

How many young men and young women of Chester will during the next ten days yield to the seductions of the minions of the prince of darkness, after an upright walk of fifty-one weeks? How many older people will be decoyed into evil ways by these gentlemen? How many gentlemen will eat meat and cause their brothers to offend?

The Edgmoor Dramatic club will be at Lewisville academy next Friday night.

Letter from Abbeville.

Since I wrote you last, Abbeville has lost one of her most distinguished citizens, Judge James S. Cothran. I speak of him as from Abbeville, for he has always been identified with Abbeville, though for the last few years he has been residing in Greenville. I see from the papers that Messrs. Gage, Henry and Barber are all candidates for high official positions. I know each of them personally and can bear testimony to their high qualifications. I am glad to see Chester bringing her young men to the front. Our county is beginning to pursue the same course. One of the most distinguished members of the Legislature is a member of the Abbeville bar, Hon. Frank B. Gary. As Mr. Gary occupies one of the highest offices in the State, perhaps a short sketch of his life may be of interest to your readers. He was born in Cokesbury in 1860. He received his academic education under Mr. W. C. Benet, now the distinguished judge of the First Circuit. After leaving this school, Mr. Gary matriculated as a student in Union College, New York, one of the most celebrated institutions in this country.

Ex-Gov. John Gary Evans and N. G. Evans, Esq., were students of Union College at the same time with Mr. Gary. At this institution he remained for three years, and while there made a fine record as a student. After completing his education he studied law and was admitted to the bar in 1881. He settled in Abbeville and has practiced his profession in this county ever since his admission. He was elected to the Legislature in 1890 and is now serving his third term. He was elected speaker of the house of representatives in January, 1896, to fill out the unexpired term of Speaker Jones, and was re-elected speaker in January, 1897. At the close of both of the sessions of the legislature over which he presided as speaker, resolutions were unanimously passed by the house expressing its appreciation of the speaker's fairness, ability and impartiality. Coming as these resolutions did from members of the house of representing all shades of political belief, they were a high compliment to Mr. Gary. In 1895 he was a member of the Constitutional convention, in whose deliberations he took an active part. He married Miss Maria Lee Evans, the second daughter of Dr. James Evans, of Florence, in January last. Mrs. Gary is an accomplished and attractive lady and she has a host of friends. Young, ambitious, energetic and studious, Mr. Gary is one of Carolina's young men of whom she may well be proud.

Abbeville has also sent to the legislature another young lawyer who is destined to make his mark, Hon. M. P. DeBruhl. He received his early education in Abbeville under Rev. E. R. Miles and Rev. Clarence McCartha. In May, 1876, he was admitted to the bar and immediately afterwards commenced the practice of the law at Abbeville, where he has remained ever since and where he enjoys a large and lucrative practice. Mr. DeBruhl started out well in his profession from the very first, having had for his legal preceptors Judge Thomas Thomson and Capt. W. A. Clark. He has been a painstaking lawyer and has a steadfast line of clients. He has devoted himself exclusively to his profession and is a very safe adviser. He is a steward in the Methodist church and takes an active part not only in his own church, but in religious matters generally. Our people feel sure he will uphold the banners of his native county and will reflect honor upon both himself and his constituents.

So you see Abbeville county, like Chester, is beginning to push her young men forward. The people of this State have been too much disposed to keep her young men in the background. It is a great mistake. Our great statesmen, almost without exception, started out in life when comparatively speaking young. Clay and Calhoun are both fine illustrations, and so was ex-Gov. J. L. Orr. Let us bring our young men forward.

WALTER L. MILLER.

Letters from Welling.

Some time since I contributed to your columns, I will now try to say a few words.

All are well in this community except colds.

Miss Nannie Keller has closed her school until after Xmas, on account of measles.

Miss Allie Pruitt, of Abbeville, is visiting Misses, Nannie and Jennie Keller.

Mr. J. G. Wolling has just finished putting up a cotton seed crusher and will soon begin putting up a saw mill. He has a large ginery; has already ginned 700 bales of cotton, and is still ginning.

Miss Fannie W. Shert was married to Mr. Dave Taylor 1st. Sunday in December. They were married at the home of the bride and then came to Cool Branch, where a splendid sermon was preached by Rev. B. P. Estes.

We have a thriving Sunday school at Cool Branch, also the "Little Workers" and "Shining Light" societies. There is also a very good Sunday school at the Antioch Methodist church, conducted by Mr. J. G. Wolling.

The summer is over and gone, the Xmas of 1897 is drawing near. Let us try to have a merry Xmas. For at least a brief season we may, if we will, forget the trouble and distress, the sorrow and discontent, that are everywhere, and which affects us all to a greater or less degree.

Wishing the readers of the LANTERN a merry Xmas, I remain— BEATRICE PRICE.

OUR SCHOOL.

Our school is out. And glad are we. That from lessons and books Once more we are free.

Where is the child that does not like To see vacation come, When they can romp the wide fields o'er, And have just lots of fun.

Of course we all like to go to school, when our teachers are so kind and have rules that are so strict but easy, so that the smallest child can obey. Last year Mr. Booth was our teacher, and he was very kind but he is now a faithful preacher. His school closed in May. His pupils had recitations and he invited their parents to the last day's celebration. He left us for his home in Horry, and we all were very sorry to give him up.

Mr. Anderson is our teacher now. He has been tried and found true, and though his form is marked by years, we all like him too. It will not be very long before his school must also close, and the happy children once more take a farewell glance at the old school house. My school mates, one by one, are passing away. Some have gone to happy homes, some are buried in the clay. When the next school closes, who can tell how many of us will be here. These thoughts—

Fill our hearts with earnest longing Words are powerless to tell. Thousands of hopes and wishes thronging School mates, teachers, friends, farewell. T. E. PRICE.

Blackstock News.

The show at the Academy on Friday night last, given by Prof. Hatch, consisted of many beautiful and humorous magic lantern views, a number of comic pieces on the graphophone, which were all old and had been heard before, and a few other little insignificant things. There was a fairly good audience present.

Mr. Daxij Sexton died at his home, near Alliance, Monday night. His remains were buried at Catholic Presbyterian church on Tuesday. Mr. Sexton has been in ill health for nearly a year, but not confined. He was one of the oldest men in this vicinity. He leaves an aged wife and a son to mourn his loss.

has promised to deliver an address for the occasion. The people here, young and old, of every denomination are cordially invited to be present. A large drove of cattle was quartered at Mr. J. Banks' lot Monday night on their way to Winnsboro. M. L. L.

PROFESSIONAL.

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

J. B. ATKINSON, ATTORNEY AT LAW, CHESTER, S. C. (Office over DeWigs Drug Store) Prompt and careful attention to all business entrusted to me. Collections a specialty.

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.

NOTICE!

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

Big 4 Restaurant where meals and hot lunches are served from morning until night. The bill of fare hangs between the two dining rooms all the time. FRESH FISH and OYSTERS daily, and served on short notice. Fancy Groceries and Confectioneries. We also keep ICE on hands all the winter. Your humble servants, JOHNSON & CO.

Below COST!

We have a selection of very ARTISTIC PICTURES, consisting of "Yards," facsimile Water Colors, Etchings, Artotypes, etc., which we will sell— Below Actual Cost, to close them out. NOTHING NICER than a Nice Picture for a Christmas remembrance. CHILDS & EDWARDS. Dec. 7, '97.

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 Fairy Candles.

Have You a Boy? Decoy him into Fischel's.

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 25 per cent.

We Offer Special Reduction in Dress Goods. 25 Patterns, newest weaves in Dress Goods, \$7.00, now \$5.00. 25 Patterns, newest weaves in Dress Goods, \$6.00, now \$4.00. 25 Patterns, newest weaves in Dress Goods, \$5.00, now \$3.50. 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 90c, 75c and \$1.00. 50 pieces black, prices 75c, \$1.00 and \$1.50. 100 pieces all-Wool Dress Goods, 36 inches wide, in all shades, now going at 25 cts. 100 pieces Dress Goods, 36 inches wide, in all the newest shades, now going at 20 cts. 200 pieces Dress Goods, double width, all shades, will be closed out at 12 1-2 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 30 cts., worth 45 cts. Silk Warp Henriettas at \$1 and \$1.50.

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

DOMESTIC DEPARTMENT. 5 bales Checked Honespun at 3 cts. 10 bales Checked Honespun at 4 cts. 10 bales 4-4 Unbleached Sheatings at 4 cts., worth 5 cts. 10 bales 4 Unbleached Sheatings at 5 cts., worth 6 1-2 cts. You will never have this opportunity again to buy Domestic at the above prices. These prices are lower than 4 cts. cotton.

JEANS, DICKEY'S KERSEY and CASSEMERES. Largest line in the upcountry 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., selling anywhere at 7 cts. 2 cases Indigo Blues at 5 cts., just received.

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

CLOTHING, CLOTHING, CLOTHING I Great reduction—must be sold at or below Cost. We will positively not carry any Goods over. We therefore commence today and will SELL LIGHTER 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 \$3.90, 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 Gray Worsteds 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? See our 20 cts. net-vest, selling everywhere at 25 cts. See our 50 cts. line, 60 per cent. wool, guaranteed, selling elsewhere at 75 cts. Our \$1.00 Vest is a beauty, former price \$1.50.

LADIES' WRAPS, CAPES, JACKETS, Etc. 100 Capes at \$1, worth \$1.50. 200 Capes and Jackets \$1.25, worth \$2. 150 Capes and Jackets \$1.50, worth \$2.00. 100 Capes and Jackets from \$2.50 to \$10.00.

We are having a big run on Wraps. Just received large assortment of Plush Capes, which will 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 20 cts a piece, 1 to 1 1/2 length. Our line of Carpets and Oil Cloths are also large and subject to your discount. We will save you the cash. 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, Suggy and Harness? If so, call on us, and we will save you money. We have the stuff. It must be converted into cash. Remember we do not carry over any stock. We do not believe it is a business to carry goods from one year to another. Quick sales and small profits is our aim, if not quick sales and no profit.

WAGONS! WAGONS! BUGGIES! BUGGIES! Do you wish the best Wagon on earth? If so, buy the celebrated STUDEBAKER. It runs light as a carriage. We have the best Wagon and Buggy in the season. The people know a good thing when they see it. Don't buy cheap Wagons when you can buy the best make at the same price. We have just received 100 Baskets of the genuine Little Red May Wheat 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.

FRIDAY, DECEMBER 24, 1897.

BUSINESS LOCALS.

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

Notice.—Trespassing on my lands is forbidden. J. D. MEANS.

Mules of high class and low price at W. W. Brice's stables.

You needn't buy any of those fine mules at W. W. Brice's stables, but go and see them.

Holiday Goods going cheap at Hamilton's Bookstore—call before you buy.

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

LOCAL NEWS.

Messrs. Brice's and Frazer's livery stables are now lighted with electricity.

We saw W. W. Brice bring in one of the handsomest lot of mules we have seen lately.

Mr. R. S. Caldwell will engage in merchandising next year at the cross roads near his home.

Mr. Wm. Reid, who lives near Banks, on Mr. L. E. Sigmon's place, dropped dead Tuesday morning.

Mrs. W. L. Edwards, of Fort Lawn, is visiting relatives in Lancaster, her former home.—Lancaster Review.

The waterworks are said to have worked splendidly at the first practical trial, on Mr. Carroll's house yesterday morning.

A freight engine on the Lancaster & Chester R. R., was turned wrong side up Wednesday evening about the Depot.

Mr. Arthur L. Gaston has been admitted to the bar, and expects to remain in Chester. We wish him the best success.

Messrs. L. T. Nichols and W. A. Davis, of the C. & N. W. Ry., spent Wednesday at Spencer, N. C., on railroad business.

A drummer, who has been on the road for twenty years, says he has done less business during the present month than any month during that time.

If you will give your friend a year's subscription to THE LANTERN, you will be remembered for it at least a year, probably for several years.

The popular thing now is to give a year's subscription to THE LANTERN to your friend. Nothing that costs so little would be appreciated so much and so long.

We are informed that there was an old-fashioned quilting, followed by an old-fashioned country dance at Mr. J. H. Westbrooke's a few days ago.—The boys had a jolly time.

A telephone line from Lovryville to McConnellville is one of the probabilities of the early future. Mr. J. E. Pryor, the fine electrician, will superintend the construction of the line.

Hon. W. B. Love, State senator from York county, was in town Tuesday. In his opinion farmers can improve their financial condition only by close economy and by producing their own supplies.

The remains of Mrs. Massey and her child were buried in the same grave in Evergreen Cemetery on Wednesday. Rev. Mr. McLaughlin conducted the funeral services in the Presbyterian church.

An inquest was held on Tuesday, over the dead body of a negro child. After an examination of the body was made by Dr. Brice, the jury decided that the child was overstrain or smothered by the bed clothing.

The entertainment at the Fairview Hotel Wednesday evening was a very enjoyable affair. It was given by the Young Girls' Social Club, and was largely attended by the belles and beaux of our city. The young gentlemen who attended speak in rapturous terms of the evening's enjoyment.

Rev. L. C. Hinton, of Chester, who is engaged in colportage work, has been in Union several days, and preached at the Methodist Church Sunday.—Union News Era.

Mr. W. I. White has killed 63 squirrels since the 16th of November. He has also been successful in bringing to the ground a considerable number of partridges. He is both a good farmer and a good hunter.

Readers of THE LANTERN say they had noticed signs of great improvement about Chester, but had not dreamed of this city's becoming a sea-port town, until they read the last issue.

Mr. Jno. F. Oates has one of the best and most convenient houses we have seen, and on a beautiful site. His large barn, dairy, and other buildings are on the most improved style. Mr. Oates's family are to be found now at their new home.

Mr. J. W. Wishert, of Crosbyville, came in yesterday morning to see what manner of being the editor of THE LANTERN is. He expressed himself as satisfied—said he looked like a human being. Then he opened his pocket-book.

The friends of Mr. Francis T. Morgan, formerly of Chester, now of Charleston, were glad to see him in our town yesterday. He is just returning from a Northern trip. Time has not changed his appearance since he presided over the editorial chair of the Bulletin.

Mr. R. H. Ferguson, the handsome and popular merchant of Wylie's Mill, was in town yesterday, looking as smiling as a May morning. He has lately embarked the second time on the sea of matrimony. This is a reasonable explanation of his smiles. May his happiness continue even unto the end of life.

Dr. J. B. Bigham, our most popular dentist, is soon to leave us and go to Chester, where he will resume his practice. While Blackstock has lost one of its best citizens and Chester has gained one, we hope Dr. Bigham much success. We also learned that Mr. D. A. Dietz is to go to North Carolina next year. If many more of our citizens leave us and none come in, our town will begin to look dull sure.—Cor. News and Herald.

Two Couples.
At the parsonage, at Blackstock, by Rev. M. R. Kirkpatrick, yesterday afternoon, the 23, Mr. Jesse Beam and Miss Janie Craft, and Mr. James Shurley and Miss Nannie Dove.

Good Trade.
Our merchants cannot complain of dull times this week. The clerks have been as busy as bees attending to the wants of customers. The farmers acted on the principle that Christmas comes but once a year, and spent their money accordingly. Chester has been lively this week.

Election of Officers.
At a meeting of A. F. M. Lodge No. 18, last night, the following officers were elected:
E. A. Crawford, W. M.; W. A. Eudy, S. W.; Thos. McCandless, J. W.; J. H. McKee, Treas.; W. D. Knox, Secty.; J. L. Davidson, S. D.; S. D. Scarborough, J. Dr.; W. H. Hood and W. A. Cox, Stewards; J. H. Crawford, T.

Cotton Steal.
A bale of cotton, belonging to Mr. T. T. Castles, was stolen Tuesday night by Coy Sanders, colored, brought to town and sold. The thief has been arrested, and will doubtless before long darken the doors of the State penitentiary.

J. H. Connor and Stephen Bigham, both of this county, have been arrested and are now in jail for stealing a bale of cotton from Mr. S. B. Lathan, one of our cotton buyers. The cotton was sold to S. M. Jones & Co.

Boarders.
Wanted a few table and lodging boarders. Rates very reasonable.
E. T. ATKINSON, SR.

PERSONALS.

Miss Chapella Howze is visiting friends in the city.

Robert Mills came home yesterday to spend the holidays.

Miss Fairy, of Orangeburg, is visiting Miss Moultrie Buchanan.

Miss Mary Smith, of Glenn Springs, is visiting Mrs. Patterson.

Mr. Gurney E. Boyd is visiting his brother, Mr. F. M. Boyd.

Mr. Arthur Cross is home from Erskine to spend the holidays.

The entertainment given by the "Social Club" was quite a success.

Miss Daisy-Griffith, of Charlotte, is spending the holidays with Mrs. A. M. Aiken.

Mr. Clifton Wise came home from Clemson College last Tuesday to spend the holidays.

Mr. J. T. Young, of the Rossville school, went to his home at Due West to spend Christmas.

Attorney Glenn and Mr. W. H. Hardin, of Chester, were in town last Thursday.—Lancaster Review.

Miss Annie Mobley, of Blackstock, is the guest of her uncle's family, Mr. R. M. McCrory.—Lancaster Enterprise.

Miss Bert Clowney, of Chester, will spend the holidays with her cousin, Miss Iva Clowney.—Newberry Voice of the People.

Mr. Frank and Miss Lois Drennan, of Richburg, passed through here on their way from Clover, where they have been teaching.

Miss Fannie Moore, a teacher at the Rock Hill graded school, and Mr. George Moore, a student at Davidson college, have arrived in the city and will spend Christmas with their parents.

Miss Myrtle Boyd, of Augusta, the charming sister of our young townsman, Mr. F. M. Boyd, arrived Monday evening and will spend the winter with Mrs. R. C. Stewart. Miss Boyd visited our city last winter and made many friends who will doubtless be glad of her return.

Marriage of Popular People.

Mr. R. R. Hafner and Miss Emma Lewis were married yesterday morning, at the residence of Mr. I. N. Cross, on Pinckney street, Rev. W. A. Hafner, brother of the groom, officiating. The bridal party took the 11 o'clock train for Augusta. Both are very popular, and they have the sincere wishes of our people for their happiness.

Notice.

To the producers and all interested in advancing the price of cotton: Remember we have a mass meeting at the Court House Monday, Jan. 3rd, immediately after the public sales. Let every one interested attend.

R. A. LOVE,
J. S. WITHERS, President.
Secretary.

Fire.

Yesterday morning about four o'clock, Mr. J. L. Carroll's house, on Lancaster street, was burned. Miss Edna was waked by smoke in her room, and aroused the rest of the family. The fire was found to be in the roof near a chimney, into which the stove pipe runs. An alarm was sent in by telephone from Mr. J. L. Glenn's, and a hose reel went out as soon as possible. Two streams were thrown on the fire till it was extinguished, leaving the lower story standing, though the house is destroyed.

There was on the house, \$2,200 of insurance, and on the furniture, \$400, in the agency of W. H. and E. H. Hardin. A portion of the furniture downstairs was saved, though somewhat damaged.

There are Others.

Solicitor J. K. Henry, Attorney General Barber and Congressman Strait will all be in the race for congress. This has been going on the rounds, and as none of the gentlemen have denied the truthfulness of the statement, we take it that the report is true. We would be glad to see either Mr. Henry or Mr. Barber succeed Dr. Strait.—Winnsboro News and Herald.

Hallucination Items.

An entertainment was given at the residence of Mrs. N. J. McWaykin last Friday evening, for the purpose of raising money to help build a Presbyterian parsonage near Salem church. The entertainment was something new by name and character. It was called a Klondike entertainment. The admission was ten cents. Those that participated in digging for gold had to buy spades to dig with. A box was filled with earth, to represent the Klondike region. Small pieces of candy were well mixed in the earth to represent gold. A prize was given to the one that got the most gold and the one that didn't find any. Mr. Sam Stone was successful in finding the most gold. He received a basket of nice flowers for his laborious work. Mr. John Wise received the miners lantern for being so unfortunate as not to find any of the precious metal. It was a grand success. The writer was not informed as to the amount of the proceeds.

Mr. S. E. Colvin has done some good work on his section of the road. It will bear inspection. Mr. Colvin takes great pride in having his road worked well.

Mr. W. J. Cornwell has on exhibition the largest turnip of the season. It weighs 5 1/2 pounds.

Mr. John G. Colvin and family have moved to their new home near Cornwell.

Mr. Wm. Robinson and family who have been visiting at Mr. T. E. Clark's, returned to their home in Augusta, Ga., last week.

Mr. Theodore McKeown, of Fort Lawn, has been visiting friends in this community.

The health of this community at the present writing is very good.

M. G.
Dec. 22, 1897.

NEXT-DOOR NEIGHBORS.

New & Herald.

There was quite an excitement in the lower part of town Thursday over what was supposed to have been a mad mule. It was brought in with some other mules to Mr. Crawford's stable, securely tied, and has since died. It showed every sign of hydrophobia.

Educated discontent is progress. So the new postmaster, Mr. Preston Rion, dissatisfied with the dingy, dark postoffice, with the co-operation of Mr. Geo. McMaster, the owner of the building, has made a light, bright and handsome improvement in his quarters. Young John Neil, Mr. Rion's assistant, planned the changes, which are quite creditable to him.

Mrs. Hessie McCarley, who has been in Columbia for the last year with her son Scott, has decided to return to the 'Boro and re-open a grocery store. We welcome Mrs. McCarley, and are glad to have her back with us.

Mr. J. M. Cooper, the governor's private secretary died Wednesday from an operation for appendicitis, with which he had been suffering for some time. Mr. Cooper's people live in Sumter.

Several counties have lately made application to the Governor for the appointment of constables to assist in the enforcement of the dispensary law. Chester is not one of these counties.

A package containing \$10,000 was stolen on last Monday from the office of the Southern Express Company in Columbia. The money has not yet been recovered. Suspicion rests upon some of the employees.

The Fall River manufacturers have decided to cut wages 10 per cent on January 3.—This will doubtless lead to a strike of the operatives, and this will lead to an advance in the price of cotton cloth, and this will redound to the benefit of our Southern mill.

Miss Lella Herbert, daughter of the ex-Secretary of the Navy, jumped from a third-story window in her home in Washington, on the 21st, and died soon after. She had not entirely recovered from a fall from a horse last September.

Don't Put Off!

Remember the Twenty-five per cent Reduction at R. BRANDT'S JEWELRY STORE.

The Biggest, Brightest Stock ever Shown in the Four Counties.

Come early and select your presents. Have you seen the Celebrated "WAVE CREST" Ware? Hand painted. It makes handsome presents.
Lady's Solid 14k watches, complete, for \$24.00, at \$18.00. \$40.00 watches at \$30.00. EVERYTHING REDUCED LIKEWISE.
Buy the original and genuine "ROGERS" Knives and Forks, reduced from \$2.25 to \$1.70 per set.
All Fine China and Cut Glass reduced twenty-five per cent.

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

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 & McJURE

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. —M. LUM, Under Old Fellows' Hall.
Col. Willie Jones has resigned his position on the State board of control to take effect January the 6th, 1898.

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.

Application for Discharge.

Brave of SOUTH CAROLINA, Chester County.
Notice is hereby given that on January 12, 1898, I will make application to the Hon. J. S. Wilson, Judge of Probate, for final discharge as administrator of estate of James W. Allen, deceased. This December 15, 1897.
J. ALLEN BOND, Administrator.

