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The Lantern, Chester S.C.- March 22, 1898

J T. Bigham

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THE LANTERN.

Vol. I. No. 48.

CHESTER, S. C., TUESDAY, MARCH 22, 1868.

PUBLISHED TUESDAYS AND FRIDAYS
Subscription Price, \$3.00 Cash.

WAR REMINISCENCES,

As Recorded Day by Day in the Diary of Dr. Boulware—Continued.

Sunday 17th. Moved in direction of Orange C. H., but about noon our course was changed to the right, passing in sight of camp Taylor where we camped last March. Here we came up with our wagon train and camped all night. Here I saw a thirty-acre corn field in roasting ears completely ruined by the soldiers in half an hour. Next day moved in direction of Rapidan River, taking up the river to cross at Raccoon Ford. Nothing unusual happened on the march.

20th. Crossed river today, wading it at Raccoon Ford near a mill. There was a fine situation for a house suiting my fancy exactly. The rocks in the river were very unpleasant to the eyes of the river ferret.

Our march was then quite rapid on a dusty road, passing some good farms with neat houses on them, showing the owners to be thriving people. On the march we passed some beautiful ladies who had come out to the road on horseback to see the soldiers pass. I felt that a little conversation with them would be very agreeable, but on we had to go I did wonder in my mind when this horrible, cruel war would come to an end, but my only relief was to turn my thoughts to other things.

23d. Yesterday was a tiresome day of traveling to us, there being no order in the movement of the wagon trains. Each striving to cut off the other. The wagons were three deep on the road and I think extended for seven miles, the infantry marching along the outside of the road. We were brought to camp near night and had a good opportunity for cooking supper. Next morning we marched on only taking the ambulance and hospital wagons with us. We went a few miles then halted and soon the enemy's artillery and ours began a duel, which lasted nearly all day, killing some of our men and wounding a great many. Several were killed and wounded in the 17th regiment. Our brigade was kept out of it and near night returned to camp. This morning the Yankees succeeded in burning the railroad bridge over the Rappahannock river, so our course was changed.

24th. We started next morning early up the river and made a good march. Some artillery firing going on during the day. A few men in our brigade were hit, but only one man was wounded (and serving in the P. S. S.). We marched late at night over some bad roads, moving slowly on, and late at night we halted. I ate my supper and lay down and slept soundly. The day was warm and dusty.

26th. Our wagons being so far in the rear, I did not get to them all day and minus my feed poking along we did not cross the Rappahannock until late at night. I was on foot and had to wade the river at 1 o'clock at night, and then had to travel one of the worst roads I ever passed over in my life. Now and then we would pass a broken down ambulance, and here and there was lying a dead horse. My only covering for that night was an oil cloth, which my blankets were in the wagons which crossed the river higher up.

27th the march today has been dreadful. The men gave out on account of the heat of the day, and night found us still on the march. After we passed through Salem, crossing the Manassas Gap Railroad, and camped at a late hour. I had to lie down that night again with an empty stomach, but I slept well.

28th. We awoke very hungry, but had managed to buy two ducks and a chicken which we prepared hastily, and along with some biscuits which we baked we had a good breakfast. I found that I had slept

under the same tree that Col. Means and staff slept.

Drawing rations with orders to cook in a hurry, we dispatched that duty and began a march. I bought a horse from Lieutenant Colonel Steadman for \$175 and mounted for the march. "Passing White Plains early in the afternoon, after crossing and recrossing Manassas Gap railroad, we halted for the night at Thoroughfare Gap.

29th. Early this morning in passing the Gap we saw the dead Yankees who were killed the day before by Gen. Jones' Division. Passing Gaines Station about noon we came near our advanced forces under Gen. Jackson. The surgeon began to look out a place for the brigade hospital. I dismounted and put my horse in charge of some one. Filing to the right of the turnpike we halted and were ordered to load and again for battle. Filing farther to the right we came in contact with the Yankees. They opened on us with artillery, wounding three men in Company A severely—Wesley Culp, mortally, and Jas. Ketchen, and Thad McFadden severely.

30th. Lying on our arms last night within half mile of the Yankees we slept soundly. Got up, roasted some corn and ate breakfast. Soon after L. M. Lowe (our Regimental Commissary) came for men to carry up rations, as the wagons were not allowed to come up to us. Rations consisting of biscuits had had cooked and some bacon (a rare luxury) he had managed to buy. We lay until late in the afternoon where we could plainly see the Yankee skirmishers, as also ours in the camp filed. We could plainly see them shooting at each other. About the middle of the afternoon our forces under Gen. Jackson of our left began the attack. The enemy fought for half an hour where from the hill which we were on we could plainly see them lying in different directions.

We could see our shell bursting in the midst of their broken ranks. Then the centre (our division) began its forward movement. It was the prettiest sight I had ever beheld in my life. I saw a brigade in a charge and about 200 yards in its rear came its reserve, moving majestically along. It was a grand sight to see the artillery firing over the heads of our men, then limbering up, pass swiftly around, sometimes going ahead of the advancing infantry to get a position. The day was fast being ours for the enemy were driven at all points for miles back. Late, very near dark, they made a desperate stand. Our troops made the third effort before their lines were broken. Then all was over with them.

August 30th. Our reinforcements came up and on they went after the retreating Yankees, but unfortunately for us, night coming on too soon, we could not pursue them to a great extent or we could have captured most of them. However, we gained a glorious victory. In the battle fell some noble boys, whose loss sent pangs to our hearts; but we had to suppress our feelings and push forward to the discharge of duty.

The wounded having been brought back, we worked until 1 o'clock at night, when the wagons were left me without bandages, splints, candles, etc., to finish the dressing.

Carolina suffered greatly in the second battle of Manassas. Col. Means, of the 17th, Col. Glover, Col. Moore of Jenkins' Brigade, (General Jenkins wounded) Assistant Adjutant General Seabrook killed; also C. S. Gadsbury and a host of others. Daniel Hollis and J. B. Fife from my neighbors were killed.

My labors in this battle were more

severe than in any of the previous battles, because I had no one to conduct affairs as in the engagements around Richmond. I give it the second battle of Manassas fought on the same field as last July 21st, 1862. The only difference was, our forces occupied the same position this time that the enemy had last year. So we have whipped them twice on the same field, changing positions with them.

Company A, Capt. Strait; wounded, Corp. Hicklin, Sergeant, L. R. Crawford, G. P. Bryant, Jno. Carter, A. C. Feaster, J. M. Riddle, J. S. Major. Company G, Private J. A. Bronson John Canady and A. O. Dixon, killed, Wounded, Lieut. Norwood, Private Britton, A. C. Byrd, A. F. Byrd, J. Fountain, C. J. Germa, H. A. James, C. R. King, J. D. King, G. H. McCuikhead. Company F, wounded, Capt. Robert Crawford, Lt. E. M. Shannon, Sergeant, J. G. Blair, Corp. E. B. Moberg, Privates R. Brandt, W. T. Farrar, A. T. Lindsay, J. E. Robertson, C. S. Wilson, R. D. Poag, John Davidson. Company G, killed, D. W. Hollis, J. E. Fife; wounded, James Finch, James Austin, James Tinkler, L. D. Wooten, J. Morgan, W. Gilbert. Company H, Capt. Frank Weston; Privates R. C. Leavitt, J. M. Blain, James McCrover, J. Rabb, A. P. Lyles, R. M. Clarke, W. J. Weir. Company I, killed, Privates O. Asbury, Wm. Walker, J. E. Land; wounded, Private R. Black, L. Clark, R. Duffie, H. Davis, J. Hindman, S. Gordon, J. J. Jones, J. Stone, J. Smith, A. Wages, Lieut. J. Elliott, Sergt McCormick. Company K, killed, Privates J. W. Matthews; wounded, Sergt. W. J. Ferrell, E. M. Gratan, Privates J. N. Sauts, J. N. Gibbon, J. L. B. Huggins, G. Stanton, B. Turner, G. T. McElven, W. E. Hubbard.

August 31st, '62, Sunday. The brigade having assembled on the battle field after dark last night lay in the open ground all night. This morning they marched back to where they started from just before the battle. In a short time they received orders to march again in the direction of the enemy. As the brigade passed me with about thirty wounded men waiting for transportation to hospital, Colonel Steadman said (on my asking) that I ought to go with the regiment, for we all thought we were going into another fight. We did not know how far back the enemy were driven. We marched over a part of the battle field and were very sorry to see Yankees still lying on the field, having had no care taken of them up to that time. We halted for some hours where there was a Yankee hospital. About noon we marched on, leaving Manassas and Centreville to our right and camped at Ludley's Ford on Bull Run.

TO BE CONTINUED.

What Would She Have?

Teacher—You are painfully slow with your figures, Tommy. Come, now, speak up quickly. If your father gave you another fifty-dollar bill and a twenty dollar bill, what would she have? Tommy—A fit.—Harpers Bazar.

THE COUNTRY EDITOR.

A Feeling and Eloquent Tribute to the Members of the Fourth Estate.

In the House of Representatives, when the Loud bill was under consideration, Hon. Champ Clark, of Missouri, said:

"The great objection to this bill is that it is detrimental to newspapers, and diminishes the diffusion of information. Having once been a country editor myself I entertain a most kindly feeling for my old confederates. I am willing to make affidavit that the eleven months I spent editing a rural journal were the most beneficial of my life to myself and perhaps to others. I am proud to have belonged to the editorial guild. I am unalterably opposed to anything that will injure the country editor, curtail his profits, circumscribe his usefulness, or place an additional thorn in his pathway. The rural editor—God bless him—is the most persistent of teachers. Like charity, as described by St. Paul, in the thirteenth chapter of First Corinthians, "he suffereth long and is kind; he envieth not; he vaunteth not himself; is not puffed up; doth not behave himself unseemly; seeketh not his own; is not easily provoked, thinketh no evil; rejoiceth not in iniquity, but rejoiceth in truth; beareth all things, hopeth all things, endureth all things."

"He is the backbone of every community, the promoter of every laudable enterprise, the worst underpaid laborer in the vineyard. Counting his space as his capital, he gives more to charity, his members considered, than any other member of society. He is a power in politics, a pillar of the church, a leader in the crusade for better morals. He is pre-eminently the friend of humanity. Line upon line, paragraph upon paragraph, day by day, he is embalming in cold type the facts from which the Herodotuses, Tacitus, Sismondi, or Macaulay of the future will write the history of our times. He fully chronicles our advent into the world, briefly notes our uprisings and downfalls, and sorrowfully records our exit."

"As a creator of beauty, he doubly discounts Mrs. Ayer, who professes to increase feminine plumpitude only in particular instances while the country editor, exercising plenary power, beautifies impartially all women whose names appear in his columns. By a touch of his magician's wand, he converts paste into diamonds glittering upon the backs of his neck, and with a skill of which ancient and ambitious alchemists only dreamed, with a politeness which Chesterfield might have envied, he transmutes brass trinkets into golden jewels, when worn by members of a subscriber's family. He is the greatest and most ingenious of manufacturers, for while others manufacture perishable stuffs, he is engaged in manufacturing immortal statemen out of raw materials, an industry which even Dingley tariff cannot protect. He is

"To our virtues very kind,
And to our faults a little blind."

"We are all more or less—generally more—his handiwork, and the creature should not be ungrateful to his creator. Without his generous and enthusiastic labors, most of us would never have been here; and when he tires of us, most of us will return to private life amid rural scenes propitious for secret meditation and silent prayer. Working night and day during the campaign, when the election is over and the time comes for the distribution of the loaves and fishes—now vulgarly called "Pie"—by some strange lapse of memory he is forgotten.

Every man loves justice to another man's house; nobody cares for it at his own.

Abbeville Letter.

Editor LANTERN: I had the pleasure of hearing Hon. W. J. Bryan speak at Due West on Friday, and again at Abbeville on Saturday morning. I heard him some two years ago when he was in Atlanta. He spoke one night on silver, and the next night Hon. Josiah Patterson presented the gold side of the currency question. Both of them made fine speeches.

The Due West Bryan meeting was a grand success and was admirably managed in every way. I was very favorably impressed with the students of Erskine College. They conducted themselves in such a way as to make friends not only for themselves but for the institution with which they are connected. It is always a pleasure for me to meet them.

Mr. Bryan was interesting from start to finish. He is very democratic in his manner and seems to have the good of the people at heart. He uses very simple language, and his illustrations are remarkable for their clearness. He does not indulge in abusive language when speaking of his opponents. He is a good orator and can be quite witty when he desires. He impresses the hearer more with his earnestness than with anything else. He reads readily so that he is thoroughly honest and sincere. He quotes from the Scriptures freely but in the most reverent manner. He is a fine looking man, has a commanding air and an attractive manner. Our people generally were delighted with him.

I was in Atlanta recently and while there had the pleasure of meeting the noted Southern writer, Mr. T. C. DeLeon. He formerly lived in Mobile but is making Atlanta his home now. He is a sociable, pleasant gentleman. He is also pleased to meet Col. W. C. Glenn, one of the most distinguished members of the Atlanta bar. He is the senior member of the firm of Glenn and Roundtree. They do a large law practice. Their office is on the fourth floor of Temple court, and comprises seven apartments and a reception room. They have a splendid law library containing some twenty-five hundred volumes. It is perhaps the finest private law library in the south. They employ two stenographers and have the long distance and the short distance telephone. Seven young lawyers are employed by them and are paid regular salaries and are expected to devote themselves entirely to the work of the office. They have their offices handsomely carpeted and supplied with every convenience. Every morning they all meet and receive their allotted tasks for the day. Col Glenn told me that they took every sort of a case from a fifty cents collection up to the most important criminal and civil cases. Col. Glenn is a fine lawyer and has taken part in a great many important cases. He is a sociable, genial man and it is a pleasure to meet him. I should have stated that their office expenses alone amount to some six thousand dollars a year. Mr. Glenn was employed in a Carolina case some time ago, and Steele, Bruce and Killough Henry, Esqs., were in the same case.

WALTER L. MILLER.

The Gospel on the Streets.

Rev. J. W. Little stood in a buggy on the street near the bank last Saturday evening and preached against the sale and the drinking of intoxicating liquors as a beverage. There was a large crowd that heard him and among them were some who came here to buy whiskey, but after hearing that sermon went home without buying their toddy. He will preach on the street again next Saturday evening at 3 o'clock. Lancaster Enterprise.

Sugar Creek, N. C.

Dear Editor: THE LANTERN is certainly a welcome visitor in the Old North State. I must say the Palmetto State is behind her "tar heel!"—sister in good roads—the roads for miles and miles from Charlotte are macadamized and it is a pleasure to drive over them.

The latest event here, was the "Catechism Contest" at Sugar Creek church last night, 11th inst. There were eighteen contestants, nine on each side. Messrs. Caldwell and Allison were the leaders. Rev. Allison, the pastor, asked the questions from memory, and they were all answered correctly, except a slight mistake made in one answer. So you see the "tar heels" know their catechism. We had one South Carolinian with us. There was an oyster and hot supper in connection with the contest, from which they realized about twenty-five dollars, which will be used in building an academy at the church. The "Steele Creek" band furnished the music, which was enjoyed by all present. Lawyer and Mrs. Tildy of Charlotte, were our judges. They say, "all honor to Sugar Creek."

Miss Mattie Mills, of South Carolina, is teaching school at Nutwood academy. The school is larger now than it has been for the past three years. The people of Charlotte are beginning to prepare for the celebration of the declaration of independence in Macklenburg, which will be May 20th. They are getting all the hornets nests they can to use in decoration. You know Charlotte is called the "hornet's nest." The name was given it by Cornwallis during the war, when he felt as if he were in a hornets' nest.

Dr. Neal and his son, Mr. Frank Neal, have their stamping mill ready for work. They both have gold mines on their plantations, and hands are busy in the mines every day. The farmers are up with their work and gardens looking well. Mr. T. H. Spence, formerly of Blackstock, S. C., now of Davidson, N. C., spent Saturday in Charlotte. He is teaching at Davidson.

Wishing all success to THE LANTERN, and the dear old Palmetto state. I will close for this time.

AZALEE.

An Unsettled Question.

The Spartanburg Herald, commenting on a remark of *The News* that Mr. Bryan alone among politicians delivered political speeches for an admission fee, says:

"Not in any spirit of criticism, but in the same spirit which prompted the above, we would remark that W. J. Bryan is about the only man in this country who could deliver a political speech to packed houses, charging an admission fee."

But since no other speaker than Mr. Bryan has tried the experiment, the opinion of *The Herald* has only the value of a flight of excited imagination which may be worth a farthing or a fortune according as the judgment of *The Herald* is estimated.—Greenville News.

Artesian Wells Uncertain.

A few days ago I was in Union, where Mr. Davis is now finishing a contract for water supply. During a conversation with him he said in substance, that no reputable engineer, with any regard for his reputation could or would recommend the building of a power house by one of these wells independent of any other source of supply, for the reason they are so uncertain. His experience and observation was, and he cited several instances, all of which I do not now recall—that they never held up and sometimes failed altogether.—Cor. Greenwood Index.

THE LANTERN,
PUBLISHED TUESDAYS AND FRIDAYS.

J. T. BIGHAM, Editor and Prop.

Entered at the Postoffice at Chester, S. C., as second-class mail matter.

TUESDAY, MARCH 22, 1898.

The war situation is in statu quo—all waiting on the report of the court of inquiry.

There is a very striking resemblance between the antics of a candidate for office and those of a widower who is a candidate for matrimony.

Union's water and electric plants have been completed and the *New Era* returns thanks to the commissioners for the economical, business-like, and careful manner in which they have had the work done.

The candidate has his weaknesses; he has also his trials and tribulations. He must contribute to all schemes for raising money, deserving or undeserving, and laugh at all the jokes told by voters; and often he is called upon to extend credit to small dealers who can secure it at no other time.

Correspondents should make it a rule not to get off jokes for publication in a newspaper. If you have a joke worth telling, tell it; the person at whose expense it is told very seldom sees the fun in it when printed. As a rule, this paper does not print them, and it is going to adhere to its rule even more strictly hereafter.

Many of the verdicts of coroners' juries will not bear strict construction. Take this one for example: "That the woman had come to her death by a pistol shot wound entering the eye and ranging backward, in the hands of Lee Turnhill." This would undoubtedly give Lee some inconvenience, but we can see no reason why it should have been fatal to the woman, and we suspect that if a closer examination had been made it would have been found that the shot had struck the woman.

The world is growing better; at least this part of it is. We have noticed this week especially that men are more affable than they "used to was." We have seen the day, in fact many days, when a poor honest man could pass through a large crowd unnoticed. During the last two days we have repeatedly seen two men out of a group of five lift their hats, or render equivalent obeisance, to the humblest men in Chester county—and we are not finding fault. It is right; keep it up.

EXCHANGE OF IDEAS.

Those fellows who have been howling for the government to support 'em may have a chance to enjoy that great blessing if they'll only go to the front.—*Gastonia Gazette*.

A statistician has figured out that it costs \$7,000 to kill a man. We hope Senator Billy Mason will think this over while he is preparing to fight that duel with the Marquis Alta Villa, or whatever the other chap's name is.—*Register*.

There are many evidences that the wave of popular prejudice against Governor Ellerbe is subsiding, and it is now generally recognized by those conversant with state affairs that he will be elected over any opposition that offers itself this summer.—*Union New Era*.

Your Uncle Samuel has now gone to the training table. He drinks a barrel of blood for breakfast, dines on dynamite, and for supper eats a keg of ten-penny nails. For exercise he swings 100-ton guns, and to fit his nerves he sits on submarine mines and smokes gun-cotton torpedoes.—*Springfield Republican*.

We had thought that Spain was about three hundred years behind the times, but the expressions of the Spanish minister at Vienna regarding uprising in the south against

the United States in case of war with Spain satisfy us that we have been unjust. Spain, it appears, is only 37 years behind the times.—*State*.

The national chairman of the Democratic, Populist, and silver Republican parties may issue as many fusion manifestoes as they please, but there are dead loads of good democrats who will not be driven into this fusion business. They are heartily sick of the little taste they had in 1896, when the crowd they fused with helped to put North Carolina in the unenviable shape she enjoys (?) at present.—*North Wilkesboro (N. C.) Hustler*.

Dots from Rodman.

We never have seen a larger congregation at a country funeral service than attended the funeral of Mr. Daniel G. Lewis. Mr. Lewis was one of our most promising young men. He was much beloved by every one who knew him. His mother has been in very bad health for several weeks, but was improving under the care of Dr. Douglass. The shock from her son's death has caused her to relapse, but we hope she will soon recover. The family has our heartiest sympathy.

Miss Mary Jane Elder is with Mrs. Lewis, also Mrs. M. E. McFadden.

Mrs. Agnes Moore and Miss Maggie McFadden, of Yorkville, were visiting Mrs. Jas. M. Saye not long since.

Miss Hitchcock, who has been visiting Mr. Hennett, has returned home.

Miss Mattie Cook is with Mrs. T. D. Poag, of Ebenezer, assisting her in dress-making for the Winthrop college girls. Mrs. Poag does a great deal of sewing for the girls.

The Ebenezer people are ahead of any section I have seen, in farming and gardening.

There seem to be a great many mad dogs in the country. I met a dog and quite a crowd in hot pursuit trying to kill him. He had bitten several dogs in the neighborhood of Walnut Grove, York county. There was also a dog supposed to be mad, at Mr. Ferguson's in this vicinity, which bit two dogs. The people should kill all dogs bitten or supposed to be bitten.

Mrs. Peter Hollis is quite ill. Mrs. Dick Melton is in very bad health.

We are sorry to learn that Mr. John Lyle Kee is very sick. He is assistant teacher in the Oakley Hall school.

Miss Lizzie Hollis will be kept very busy with her school while Mr. Kee remains sick.

Mr. L. N. Cook is also quite unwell.

If we must have war with Spain we hope the colored race will volunteer to help to free their Cuban brethren. As we have plenty to spare of the colored race the southern white race should "hands off" as long as possible. Young men, beware. Stay with your mothers, sisters and sweet-hearts as long as you can. You find them better company than Cuban or Spanish soldiers. I have seen something of the Cubans and consider them very little better than the Indians, not worth being made free or fighting about; so stay at home, boys. We have country enough. Let us take care of our own homes.

SUBSCRIBER.

Leesville Items.

The weather is delightful at present and we are enjoying it in the fullest.

Our highly accomplished teachers gave a concert in the college on last Thursday evening. It was simply one of the finest we ever attended in any college or institution.

Tuesday, March 8th, was "Arbor Day" at the college. Many trees, flowers, plants, etc. were set out on the campus. The day was one of work and pleasure to the students.

Our societies, Kennedean and Euphonian, are in an interesting condition. Both societies are doing a good work.

The primary department in the college is moving on nicely under

the management of Miss Mary Lee Hardin, of Chester.

There will be held in the college chapel on tomorrow night, Sunday, a memorial service for Miss Willard. The chapel is being decorated today. Just over the rostrum is a rainbow of peach blossoms, violets, etc., and inside this is placed the last words uttered by Miss Willard, "How beautiful to be with God."

Miss Sadie Herbert, who has been quite sick for eight weeks, is now very low, and she is not expected to live through the day. The many friends of this dear, good young woman sympathize deeply with the afflicted family. Miss Herbert is an accomplished and refined young woman, and besides possesses qualities superior to the average woman. She is a noble Christian and her life is a beautiful one.

Miss Emma Stanley, of Columbia, visited Leesville this week.

Miss Mattie J. Adams, of S. C. College, is spending a few days at home.

HICKORY GROVE.

The Orphans—Table Manners—Where the Robins Nest.

Editor LANTERN: We are still enjoying your light; and the batch of papers from Mrs. J. T. B. was a welcome contribution.

Hickory Grove is noted for its quietness at night. To hear or see anyone on the streets is a rare thing. No need for a curfew bell to send the children home at night. But there are nine homes here that are childless. The merchants close their stores a little after sun set.

The ladies of different denominations met at the orphanage not long ago and made six pairs of pants. The boys were very glad. The girls are learning to sew and make plain dresses. One boy had to patch his pants because he tore them by carelessness. He succeeded after a little effort and crying.

The children are remarkably peaceable and seldom quarrel or insult each other. A boy said to a girl, "You look and smell like a negro." It was not taken kindly. The boy then said, "Don't you look with your eyes and smell with your nose? Well, that's just the way he does." The girl was satisfied.

—One of the hard things to learn the children is how to hold their knife and fork the right way and to make a proper use of them. They would, rather use their fingers. Queen Elizabeth, I believe, has the honor of introducing knives and forks, but she used her fingers at the table too. I do not suppose it is a sin to use your fingers. I would be glad if some one would tell me why it is considered bad table manners to put the knife in the mouth: Is it the danger of cutting the mouth or tongue, or does it show greediness? Forks had only two prongs at first, now they have four, and look like a split spoon. I don't see why one prong, or a common shoemaker's awl would not answer the purpose of putting a bite of meat or bread into the mouth. Silver forks were first made in 1814.

The robins are here for a rest on their journey to Kentucky and West Virginia hills and mountainous regions, where they nest. They do not sing in the summer, but they make up for lost time in the spring. They are the first to welcome the morning's dawn. They make their nest of twigs, line it with mud and then strings and soft grass. Their eggs are bluish, with brown spots. They leave for their winter home in the sunny south, the last of August or the middle of September.

Hoping for your success in your office and home, I will close.

J. H. S.

Hickory Grove, March 18, 1898.

FOR SALE.

Lots and residences in the city of Chester.

Farming lands in Chester and Union counties.

Apply to—

A. J. McCOY,
Real Estate Agent.

Office: McCoy's Drug Store, Gadsden street.

Restaurant Court Week.

The ladies of the Methodist Church will conduct a restaurant in the council chamber of the city hall during court week. Substantial dinners will be served each day for 25 cents. The restaurant will remain open during the day, and every evening, when oysters, cream, etc., will be served. Those attending court and the public generally are cordially invited.

THE MELTON HOUSE.

The public is cordially invited to stop at the Melton House. It is beautifully kept by Mrs. F. D. Williams. Everything on her table is nicely prepared under her direction. Farmers are specially invited to take their meals at this house. Dinner only 25 cents.

ANNOUNCEMENTS.

SUPERVISOR.

CHESTER, S. C., March 15, '98.
I hereby announce myself a candidate for nomination to the office of County Supervisor at the ensuing democratic primary election, and pledge myself to abide by the result of said election. The cordial support of my fellow citizens is respectfully solicited.—J. R. CULP, Sr.

PROFESSIONAL.

R. B. CALDWELL,
Attorney and Counsellor at Law,
Walker Bld'g, CHESTER, S. C.
Prompt and careful attention given to all business. Practice in all the Courts. Collections and Commercial Law.

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.

CHILD and EDWARDS.

Importers and Manufacturers

Monumental Works.

UNDERTAKERS and EMBALMERS

Fire, Life and Accident INSURANCE.

PHONE 89.

JOS. A. WALKER & SON,

SANITARY PLUMBING,

STEAM AND HOT WATER HEATING.

We are prepared to do all kinds of plumbing and hot water fitting. Come in and let us show you over our stock, and if you have any work to be done we will cheerfully bid on it for you and do it at a low figure.

Bicycles Repaired, Rented and Sold.

We have with us a first-class bicycle repair man. If you have any work in this line bring it around and let us do it CHEAP. We make the old wheels new.

We are agents for the best sewing machine in the market. It can't be anything but the NEW HOME.

PHONE 63.

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

OUR BUYER IS IN NORTHERN MARKETS.

LOOK OUT FOR—

NEW ADVERTISEMENT.

NEW GOODS ARRIVING DAILY.

S. M. Jones & Co.

SAY I Have Seen It?

"CLEVELAND" No. 35 at \$50.00, for 1898.

It is the best wheel that has ever been offered to the public for the money. The bearings are waterproof as well as dust-proof. "CLEVELAND" wheels are built on honor, and they stand the racket. Our line embraces wheels from \$15.00 to \$100.

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.

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.

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

We Shall be Glad

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

Melton & Hardin,

CHESTER, S. C.

THE LANTERN.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION:
TWO DOLLARS A YEAR, CASH.
TUESDAY, MARCH 22, 1898.
BUSINESS LOCALS.
Advertisements inserted under this head at ten cents a line.
No advertisements inserted as reading matter.
For Pansy plants see Mrs. B. J. Randall.
A Home to Rent on Academy St. Apply to E. C. STAHR.

Wanted—A few boarders. Reasonable rates. On Church street.
MRS. R. L. HORN.
Grain by Carload—G. L. Kennedy & Co., Blackstock, offer for sale 1 car sound white corn, 1 car Virginia ground meal.
Lost in the opera house at dress rehearsal on Monday night, a lace handkerchief, valued for its associations. Owner will be grateful if finder will leave at LANTERN office.

Attention Here—Say, friend, have you tried Dayberry's Laundry? If not, try it. The work is of a dead white and beautiful finish.
Your friend,
J. E. DAYBERRY.
I will remain in Chester for some months and offer my services to a limited number of pupils for Piano, Violin, voice and harmony. Spectacles—voice building and Musical expression.
J. W. TILLINGHAST.

LOCAL NEWS.

Mrs. M. E. Macoy left for Knoxville last Tuesday.
Mrs. G. W. Jordan, of Rodman was in the city yesterday.
Mr. John M. Smith, of clover, is visiting relatives in the city.
Miss Fannie Lee Ford, of Mitford, is visiting at Col. J. R. Culp's.
Miss Lila Choice, of Spartanburg, is visiting Mrs. W. H. Rosborough.
Miss Kathleen Hall, of Mitford, is visiting at Mr. J. L. Glenn's.
Mr. S. B. Lathan went to Maiden yesterday on business.

Mr. John J. Gall, of Leesville, is spending a few days in the city.
The Methodist ladies are dispensing refreshments at the army.
Miss Nannie Howze and little Wren Hafner, of Bascomville visited relatives in the city yesterday.
Mrs. J. M. Smyly and children left yesterday for Johnston, S. C., to spend two weeks with relatives.
W. H. Newbold, Esq., got out on the streets yesterday afternoon, after a tough tussle with the gripper.

Mr. Hite Smith was in the city yesterday, having finished his job on Union's water works.
Mr. J. P. Carpenter, of Hollis, has not volunteered. He says he has a wife and six children at home.
Mrs. Geo. Beach, of Rock Hill, visited her mother, Mrs. Albright, last week.
Mr. C. V. Thomas, formerly of the Crosby Machine Co., has accepted a position in Charlotte.
Mayor Spratt and his daughter, Miss Julia, have gone to Jacksonville, Fla., to visit relatives.

Mr. J. S. Cothran, of Charlotte, was in town on Thursday. His many friends were glad to see him.
Mrs. Cattie Morrison has been elected a delegate to the Epworth conference at Orangeburg in April.
Mr. Chas. H. Brennecke, Jr., of this city, and Miss Annie Kreuger, of Charlotte, were married last Saturday.
The ladies of the Presbyterian church will give an artistic entertainment on the 31st at Hood's Hotel.

Miss Lucretia Mobley, of Blackstock, is visiting her uncle, Mr. R. M. McCrorey, at this place.—Lancaster Ledger.
Mrs. A. M. Aiken left yesterday for Lancaster, to be present at the Townsend-Stevens marriage Wednesday.
Mrs. Jno. G. White leaves today for Fort Lawn to attend the Ladies' Missionary society of the Baptist church of that place.

Mrs. Jane McCosh returned Saturday from a visit to her sister, Mrs. Jos. H. Nunneery.

S. M. Jones & Co. are too busy opening goods to write an advertisement. It will appear in Friday's issue.

Mr. Means Beatty, after spending a day or two in the city, left yesterday morning for his present home at Newry.

Misses Colie and Isabel Guy and Annabel Darby, of Lowryville, called at the LANTERN office Saturday.

Mr. Jno. M. Daniels has accepted the position at the Southern Express office made vacant by the transfer of Mr. Atkinson.

Prof. W. H. Hand, of Chester, one of the foremost graded school men in the state, was in the city Saturday.—Columbia Record.

Lancaster is going to make another effort, April 4th, to surrender its old charter and reorganize under the general law.

Miss Lucy Lookabill, who has been visiting friends in the city for some time, returned to her home in Charlotte yesterday.

The neighborhood of Union A. R. P. church is looking forward with much pleasure to the lecture of Rev. J. T. Chalmers on the 31st.

Mr. Willie Spence and Miss Anna Montgomery will be married at the residence of Mr. Thos. McCandless tomorrow evening at 7 o'clock.

Rev. C. B. Smith, of Wofford college, preached two very interesting and instructive sermons at the Methodist church last Sabbath.

Mr. J. R. Atkinson, for some time in the Express office in Chester, has been appointed agent at Richburg to succeed Mr. D. G. Lewis, deceased.

Homicides have become so frequent in the state that it seems hardly worth while to mention them unless they happen in the immediate vicinity.

The editor of this paper has an umbrella out of place. Black bent handle with name scratched on it. Perhaps left in some of the businesses about town. The one who returns it will have our sincere thanks.

About a dozen of our townspeople went to Chester to attend the new opera, "The Pied Piper of Hamelin," presented by a very strong company of Chester amateurs. They were highly pleased.—Lancaster Ledger.

Another landmark disappears this week. The old Kee building next to the Falls House has been torn down and will be built into cottages back of the hotel in the neighborhood of J. E. Page & Co's shop, Gastonia Gazette.

Burglars raided the kitchen of O. N. Hahn Sunday night. A hundred pounds of flour and some sugar and lard were missed. A burglar was traced to one of railroad platforms but could be lowered no farther.

Judge Williams got a new dog which he opened up yesterday as a case of vagrancy against a woman giving his name as Jim Johnson, and claiming Pennsylvania as his home. He went to the gaol 25 days.

Murder at Lando.

Last Friday morning about 9 o'clock, Robert Belk, an operative at the Manetta Mills at Lando, is killed by Nath Upchurch, carpenter and spinning room boss. Col. Shannon held an inquest, and verdict of the jury was "that the aforesaid Robt. Belk came to his death by a blow with clubbed hands of Nath Upchurch, on the morning of the 18th of April, 1898."

It appears from testimony that Upchurch walked up behind victim in the mill and struck with a club three times before falling and once after, and was vented from striking again. Upchurch fled and has not been arrested.

Dreddie Warren Dead.

Miss Dreddie Warren, daughter of Mrs. S. A. Warren, died this morning about 5 o'clock. An operation was performed on her some time ago, from which she had about recovered apparently, when she was attacked with inflammatory rheumatism. Her death was sudden. The remains will be taken to Helen, Ga., today for burial.

Chester Circuit.

Rev. C. B. Smith, of Wofford college, will preach next Sunday morning at New Hope, at Armenia in the afternoon, and at Capers chapel at night. A good day for circuit, and every body is invited to attend these services. Those who have heard Bro. Smith will need no urging.
J. E. MAHAFFEY.

In Memory.

The shocking death of Mr. D. G. Lewis has caused many heart aches. He was known as a pure sweet-tempered young man. He was quiet, gentle, modest and kind.

The circumstances surrounding the death of our much loved friend rendered it peculiarly sad. Taken suddenly ill, he lingered for a few hours, during which he was wholly unconscious. He was taken in the bloom of manhood. We sorrow not as those without hope. He was a member of the Presbyterian church, and was never idlingly absent. He was very conscientious in the discharge of every duty. True and loving, he on the affections of all with whom he was associated, and those who knew him best realized his worth. His devotion to the loved ones at home was marked. There rests the deepest sorrow, but the light of brighter home beyond brings joy to the bereaved ones. C. H.

Court Proceedings.

Court was called yesterday morning, Judge Klugh presiding. After the usual preliminaries, the judge charged the grand jury as to their duties in regard to public officers and institutions, and instructed them in regard to indictments. The first case tried was that against Pink Smith, assault and battery with intent to kill. The jury brought in a verdict of assault and battery of high and aggravated nature.

The next case was that of the state against B. Sanders, and State against Jno. Chalk, Henry Worth, Will Brown, and John Sanders, cross indictment, for assault and battery. Attorneys are now arguing the case.
The case of Marcus for killing Estes is set for today.
Case against Arch Caldwell and others for stealing corn from crib of Robt. Farmer, and the case of Ed. Kennedy for the murder of Doc Shannon are set for tomorrow.
The case against Gus Gregory for killing Tom Christenberry, which resulted in a mistrial at last court, is booked for Thursday, and following this case will be that of Jim Anderson for the murder of Capt. Marshall.

Musical.

A large party of friends enjoyed a musical entertainment at the home of Mr. W. H. Rosborough last evening. The following program was rendered:
1. Valse Impromptu—Rathbun—Miss Belle Simrill.
2. Prelude—Opus 28—Chopin—Miss Alice Kittrell.
3. Song—Is there Room for Mary?—Shattuck—Miss Marie Carpenter.
4. Trot du Cavalier—Spindler—Miss Blanche Gunhouse.
5. Song—Killarney—Balfie—Miss Belle Simrill.
6. Homage to Norway—Lindquist—Miss Kate Rosborough.
7. March of the Guards—Engelmann—Miss Anna Bigham.
8. Polish Dance—Scharwenka—Miss Alice Kittrell.
9. Romantic Valse—Brown—Miss Marie Carpenter.
10. Song—Pretty Grace O'Mal-

ley—Patton—Miss Blanche Gunhouse.
11. Duet—Red Ribbon Polka—Becht—Miss Anna Bigham and Mrs. A. G. Brice.
12. First Valse—Durand—Miss Blanche Gunhouse.
13. Duet—Humoresque—Kemel—Miss Alice Kittrell and Mrs. Brice.
14. Song—The Garden of Sleep—De Lara—Miss Marie Carpenter.
15. Ripples of the Alabama—Andrews—Miss Belle Simrill.

Lowryville Letter.

The farmers are almost out of wet weather work, and are now in hopes that it will clear up and give them some time to put in their guano.

Mr. Wat Titman was in town Friday, and he and the Noland & Titman guano distributor were the centre of attraction.

Mr. John Withers was in town for a short time on Friday evening.

Quite a number of our young ladies went to Chester on Saturday to purchase spring goods. Among them were Miss Emily Powe, Mr. and Mrs. R. W. Abel, Prof. and Mrs. Sylvanus Erwin, Misses Colie and Isabel Guy, and Miss Annie Belle Darby.

Mrs. S. W. Guy is visiting her sister, Mrs. Inman, of Yorkville.

We are certainly very grateful to the people of Academy street for putting their street in such fine order.

It is not an uncommon thing to see the ladies walking through town with baskets of flowers on their arms.

Lowryville High School has sent a challenge for a spelling match to the school at Capers Chapel, and we think they have accepted, and of course we are in big hopes that Lowryville will set them down.
SENEX.

Capers' Chapel Dots.

Killing of dogs is very famous in this community at present. Mr. Frazer Hardin killed two and wounded another at one shot the other day. Frazer is very fortunate with his gun.

Mr. W. H. Hardin, Jr., had two fine young mules hitched to a wagon one morning. They became frightened and ran away and one was killed.

Mr. Will Simpson and family made a flying trip to Cornwell Sunday.

One of the convicts attempted to escape Friday morning, but old Spot snout brought him back. He ran about three miles. Old spot is becoming a useful dog here of late.

The cemetery at the Chapel is enclosed with a fence now, which helps the looks very much.

Mrs. Sallie Grant has returned home from visiting her daughter, Mr. Friedheim, of Rock Hill, made a flying trip here last week.

Mrs. George Simpson is slowly improving.

Mrs. Frank Kirkpatrick is very sick.
VIOLET.

SHAD AND OTHER FISH

On hand all the time. Baked Shad served in my cafe every day.

A FINE LOT OF GROCERIES, Etc.

Call on me when you are in need of a fine meal, 25 cent saved if you buy from me. Blake's old stand.

PHONE 8. T. H. WARD.

Estate of H. C. Yongue—Final Discharge.

Notice is hereby given that on the 9th day of April next, the undersigned will make a final settlement of the estate of H. C. Yongue in the office of the Probate Judge and apply for final discharge.
D. & J. T. McDONALD, Admsrs. of H. C. Yongue.
1w-appt

NOTICE.

CHESTER, S. C., March 9, 1898.
All Overseers are required to call out all persons liable to road duty under their supervision, and to work each section thoroughly by the 20th instant. It is urgently required to fell all dead timber, remove all loose rock and undergrowth on right of way that impede the public travel, cleanse properly all side ditches, and repair all small bridges and drains crossing same.
By order of County Board of Commissioners.
T. W. SHANNON, Supervisor.

RIGHT UP TO DATE.

Orders filled from any catalogue promptly and at prices frequently less and never higher than quoted.
We guarantee all goods to be just as represented, and should at any time an article brought from us not prove satisfactory to the purchaser a new one will be substituted on its return to R. BRANDT.
Many years of honest dealing is that feature of our business which has made for us such a sterling reputation in this part of the State.
We do all kinds of repairing in our lines at low prices and return all jobs looking like new. Our shop equipments are unsurpassed.

R. BRANDT,
The Jeweler and Optician.

Under Tower Clock, Chester, S. C.

TOBACCO! MOLASSES!

—EVERYTHING CHEAP AT—

Wm. LINDSAY & SON'S.

Just received car load of NEW ORLEANS MOLASSES, in new clean barrels, which 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 8.

JOS. A. WALKER.

MILLINERY OPENING,
Thursday and Friday, March 24 and 26.

Mrs. L. ATKINSON'S.

(Jos. A. Walker's Old Stand)

I extend to the ladies a cordial invitation to call and see my Pattern Bonnets and Hats, copies of the latest designs from Paris. Also a full line of Novelties, such as Kid Gloves, Neck-wear, Ribbon Sashes, Jeweled Girdles, etc.
My stock is complete in the season's attractions. Will be pleased to show them to all who are interested. Yours very truly,
2w-m15 MRS. L. ATKINSON.

CONFECTIONERIES,

best and choicest in the city. Give me a call and be convinced. You will find Royal and Rumford Baking Powders, fresh lot of Pickles, sweet sour, mixed, and Chow Chow, Monogram Brand.

Havana Rose and Country Gentleman Cigars

Finest Smoke in the city. Coffees from ten to thirty cents per pound. Can suit all. All kinds of Spices. Everything generally found in first-class grocery, at

C. WARREN'S.

REMOVAL.

Dr. JAMES B. BIGHAM,
SURGEON-DENTIST,
Has removed from Blackstock to Chester. Office in Walker & Henry's new building, up stairs.

NOTICE.

Subscriber, if for temporary accommodation, THE LANTERN is started to your address it is with the distinct understanding that you are to pay cash in a very short time. No one is authorized to offer it to you on any other terms, and having subscribed with this understanding, you are expected to comply promptly.

A Klondike Letter.

Folks at home:— I thought I would write you a few lines to let you know I am still alive and on top. I arrived here three weeks ago from Juneau and found the town alive.

Well I never dreamed of things being the way they are, or I would never have come here. Such a place you never saw. There are over 500 buildings going up now and it isn't one-tenth enough to shelter the people that are already here and every boat is loaded when it arrives.

They make short work on crooks and thieves. One man was marched through the streets today with the word "thief" on his breast and on his back. After marching him through the streets they lynched him and left him hanging to a tree with a sign pinned on him, "This is Alaska." Seldom a day passes but some one is killed, but you can lay your pocketbook on the street and the chances are that it would never be touched.

People are sleeping by camp fires and those that have no tents sleep in open air in the snow. Money is no object; I have seen more gold in one day here than I ever saw put together in all my life.

I have made as high as \$35 in one day just standing in place at the postoffice and selling my line, and then go back and work my way up again. I have seen a thousand men in line waiting for mail.

I have not heard from you since I wrote from Juneau, and thought perhaps there might have been a letter on that ship that sunk about a week ago. The passengers were all saved, but nothing else. Another ship blew up a day or so ago, south of here, and nothing was found but a few pieces of the mast.

I have a sleigh and bed now and will have money enough next mail that arrives to buy most of my supplies to start for Dawson City; it's a case of walk and pull a sleigh with 700 pounds, and it is 600 miles from here to Dawson. I am going over as far as Lake Linderman and wait for the ice to melt and go down the Yukon river in a canoe. If I had dogs I would go straight through, but they are worth \$150 apiece. Flour is worth \$10 per hundred pounds and I have to have 400 pounds before they will let me over the pass. It takes 700 pounds of grub to get a pass by the Yukon. I can't begin to tell you half I would like to. It's very funny to see some of the people that arrive with all kinds of outfits and dogs. Some of them will never get half way over the pass. You can imagine about what it is when the packers charge 50 cents per pound for packing over twenty-one miles. A good packer can take 60 or 65 pounds at a trip, but I think I will do well to take 25 or 30 pounds a trip, but I will get over just the same some way or other. The government boat arrived today with supplies for Dawson miners. People are starving over there and it will be at least six weeks or two months before they can get there with the supplies.

I wish you could have seen the piece in the Juneau paper about me "beating" the boat up. Another fellow and I were the only two out of about 500 that got through. I was put off at Vancouver, B. C., and caught a train that night and got into Victoria ahead of the boat that night, and when she arrived I jumped aboard just as she landed and hid away down in the boiler room and when she got started from port I went out on deck and the Captain asked me how I got on, I told him how I had got from Vancouver to Victoria on the train and he said I must have wanted to go awful bad, and turned around and left me, and then my troubles were ended.

How is this for writing paper? It is all I could get hold of and would have written sooner, but there has not been a stamp in the postoffice for over two weeks and I gave a fellow 50 cents for this one. I have plenty of money at present and have not suffered for grub so far. Regards to inquiring friends. THOS. COLLINS, in Marissa (Ill.) Messenger.

Fitzhugh Lee.

One of the most prominent and popular men in America today is Fitzhugh Lee, the American Consul General in Havana, and a few words about his history will no doubt prove interesting at this time, especially to our younger readers.

Fitzhugh Lee is a son of Sidney Smith Lee, who, at the breaking out of the war, was a captain in the United States navy; but who, along with his brother, R. E. Lee, quit the service of the United States to serve his native state of Virginia. Fitzhugh Lee was a West Point graduate and was also serving in the United States army as a lieutenant at the time of the breaking out of the war. He accompanied his father and uncle in their change from the United States to the Confederate service.

Shortly after graduation from West Point, Fitzhugh Lee, in 1856, went west with the Second United States Cavalry to fight Comanche Indians, and it is said that he was a fighter of the right kind of stuff. Several thrilling incidents of his career are told. Once, when scouting in a ravine, a Comanche chief dropped on his back from above and tried to stab him. He caught the knife arm of the Indian, but was rather too much engaged to be able to draw his revolver. After a brief struggle he managed to pound the Indian a few blows in the face, as the result of which he succeeded in getting his pistol and putting an end to the fight. At another time he was shot in the breast with an arrow.

He continued to handle his men until the fight was about over, and then requested a brother officer to pull the arrow out. A hard pull was without success, and at the request of the sufferer, the officer put his foot against Lee's breast and pulled it with all his might until the shaft came loose, leaving the steel arrow head in his body. Unless this arrow head had been absorbed by the blood, it is in Lee's breast to this day.

During the late war Lee served as a general under Jeb Stuart, and with the exception of Stuart, he was the most popular officer in that famous cavalry corps. Brave as a lion and full of enterprise and dash, Lee won the highest esteem of Stuart, and the men under his command looked upon him as the inferior of no officer in the army.

During his stay in Havana, General Lee has been on good terms with all classes. He had the highest respect of General Campos, and even the "Butcher" Weyler, and is also treated with the greatest consideration by General Blanco. He is not only prudent, but is also bold, and is generally believed to act pretty much on his own judgment, in matters of emergency, rather than seek too explicit instructions from Washington. He has been kept in Cuba since the change of administration, largely for the reason that it would be impossible to find a man more thoroughly qualified to deal with the delicate situation.—Yorkville Enquirer.

"Now I Lay me Down to Sleep." It is said of John Quincy Adams that he never went to bed without repeating this little prayer, the first taught him by the mother whose memory was so dear to him to the last.

There are two little poems descriptive of a child saying this prayer, which are among the tenderest among our language, and we give them both. The first one is from Putnam's Magazine:

Golden head, so lightly bending,
Little feet, so white and bare,
Dewy eyes, half shut, half open,
Lapping out her evening prayer.

Well she knows when she is saying,
"Now I lay me down to sleep,"
"Tis to God that she is praying,
Praying Him her soul to keep.

Half asleep, and murmuring faintly,
"If I should die before I wake,"
"Tis fingers clasped so saintly,
"I pray the Lord my soul to take."

O the rapture, sweet, unbroken,
On the soul who wrote that prayer,
Children's myriad voices floating
Up to Heaven, record it there.

If, of all that has been written,
I could choose what might be mine,

That's What We Say.

When Governor Ellerbe orders out his four thousand troops, they will cost somebody about \$8,000 a day. In thirty days the sum would amount to \$240,000. We know you are brave, governor, but as Patrick said to the judge, who was about to pass sentence, "Be macful if ye air powerful!" Let Little Sam do the ordering—and pay he bills too. I slow, governor, let there is time.—Greenville News.

A suburban pastor preached recently in the morning from the text, "As thy servant was buy here and there, he was gone." He exchanged for the evening service with a neighboring pastor, who preached from the text, "Loose him and let him go."

After Thirty Years. WASHINGTON, D. C., March 11.—The president signed the Methodist publishing house bill which ends the fight of thirty years. The incident will be closed when the treasury department pays to the book concern in Nashville, the property of the Methodist church South, \$288,000.

Both Had Their Merits. "Uncle, which breed of chickens is the best?" "Well, sah, de white ones is de easiest funder, de dark ones is de easiest find after yo' gits 'em."—Indianapolis Journal.

Joseph Wylie & Company. PURE LARD. Pure kettle rendered unadulterated leaf lard is almost a thing of the past. Many of our customers remember the lard made by the "Millens" of Xenia, Ohio, and sold by us several years ago. We have just received a half car load of this that is as good and pure as the best home-made lard ever used, and as cheap as the different compounds now sold under the name of lard. Put in 5 lb., 10 lb., 20 lb. and 50 lb. buckets, on sale at—Wylie & Co's.

WIRE, ETC. Wire and steel cut Nails, Barbed Wire, and Poultry Netting, three, four and five feet high, at very low figures for cash. Reasonable terms on time.

N. O. MOLASSES. Wylie & Co. are receiving their fifth shipment of N. O. Molasses. Have sold more since January 1st than ever in six months before. This is a fact worthy of the attention of close cash buyers.

GOOD CORN. Several cars of good sound corn, perfectly dry, in good new bags, cheap for cash, at—Wylie & Co.

EVERY DESCRIPTION OF PRINTING. Low Prices. THE LANTERN OFFICE. Highest Work.

That's What We Say.

When Governor Ellerbe orders out his four thousand troops, they will cost somebody about \$8,000 a day. In thirty days the sum would amount to \$240,000. We know you are brave, governor, but as Patrick said to the judge, who was about to pass sentence, "Be macful if ye air powerful!" Let Little Sam do the ordering—and pay he bills too. I slow, governor, let there is time.—Greenville News.

Lancaster and Chester Railway.
(EASTERN TIME STANDARD)
Time Table in Effect Sept. 26, 1897.
DAILY EXCEPT SUNDAY.

SOUTHBOUND			NORTHBOUND		
Leave Lancaster	7:15 a. m.	7:05 p. m.	Leave Lancaster	7:15 a. m.	7:05 p. m.
Arrive Chester	8:00 a. m.	7:50 p. m.	Arrive Chester	8:00 a. m.	7:50 p. m.
SOUTHBOUND			NORTHBOUND		
Leave Lancaster	8:00 a. m.	7:50 p. m.	Leave Lancaster	8:00 a. m.	7:50 p. m.
Arrive Chester	8:45 a. m.	8:35 p. m.	Arrive Chester	8:45 a. m.	8:35 p. m.

Connects at Chester with Southern Railway, Carolina and North-Western, and seaboard lines.
Connects at Lancaster with O. R. & C. R. R. and York and Chester R. R.

JOSEPH WYLIE & COMPANY.
MOLASSES. FRESH MEAL. PURE LARD. TOBACCO. SEED CORN. LOW PRICES. CLOTHING, Etc.

500 boxes tobacco since January 1st. This sounds big but we have the papers on it and know that big purchases made by an expert buyer and quick sales at a very small profit, talks and tells when newspaper ink fails.

Extra early white and yellow seed field corn. Plant this you will have roasting ears in June and new meal in August.

Goods retailed at Wylie & Co's., at wholesale prices. This accounts for the unprecedented volume of business we are now doing in Meal, Corn, Molasses, Flour, Lard, Meats, Sugar, Coffee and Tobacco. We control in this market the product of several large Tobacco Factories, buying in large quantities for spot cash, we are enabled to and do sell merchants who buy in small quantities for less money than they have ever bought such goods before.

Our Clothing, Dry Goods and Shoe departments are now receiving a full line of new, nobby, stylish and fashionable spring goods that will not fail to please in quality and price. Our method of doing business insures every customer, whether judge of goods or not, full value for his money. Everything warranted as represented or money refunded.

Come and see us, you will be pleased and well paid for your time in seeing what we have to show you. We have the greatest and grandest store in the State.

WE WANT A GIRL

In every neighborhood to get up a club of five new subscribers and receive

THE LANTERN FREE FOR ONE YEAR.

A Boy Will Do

If he is smart, or any one else, for that matter.

Let us hear from you, or just go to work and send in your list of five, with ten dollars.

If you get up more than ten dollars' worth of new subscriptions, we will send additional copies of THE LANTERN for the excess, or pay you a cash commission, as you prefer.

IF YOU FAIL

To get up ten dollars you will receive the paper at the same rate as above for the amount you do 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 mentions, AND NOT EDITORIALS.

THE LANTERN, Ohio River & Charleston Ry. Co.
—CONJUNCTLY WITH THE—
South Carolina & Georgia R. R.
SCHEDULE IN EFFECT OCT. 18, 1897.

SOUTHBOUND	(S. C. & G.)	NORTHBOUND
Leave 7:15 a. m.	Charleston	Arr. 8:00 p. m.
" 8:25 "	Branchville	" 8:25 "
" 9:35 "	Kingville	" 8:45 "
" 10:45 "	(O. R. & C.)	" 9:00 "
" 1:05 "	Lancaster	" 9:15 "
" 2:20 "	Yorkville	" 9:30 "
" 3:35 "	Blackburg	" 9:45 "
" 4:50 "	Marion	" 10:00 "
" 6:10 "	Forest City	" 10:15 "
" 7:25 "	Rutherfordton	" 10:30 "
" 8:40 "	Marion	" 10:45 "
SOUTHBOUND		NORTHBOUND
Leave 6:30 p. m.	Blackburg	Arr. 7:25 a. m.
" 7:05 "	Gaffney	" 7:50 "

Trains North of Camden run daily except Sunday.
Trains between Charleston and Kingsville run daily.
For information as to rates, Clyde Lee, selling agent, or call on local, country and traveling agents of both roads, or—
R. F. KRAV, Traffic Manager,
S. B. HUMPHREYS, G. P. Agent,
L. A. EMERSON, T. M.,
S. C. & G. R. R.,
Charleston, S. C.

JAPANESE PILE CURE

A New and Complete Treatment, consisting of SLEEPSMOTHERS, Capsules of Glycerin and Two Boxes of Ointment. A new and complete cure for Piles of every nature and degree. It makes an operation unnecessary. It is safe, and does not cause the least pain, which is gained and cured in death, unnecessary. Why suffer this terrible disease? We pack a written guarantee in each \$1 Box. No Cure, No Pay. 50c and \$1 a box, 60c for 50c Sample free.

CONSTIPATION Cured. Piles Prevented, by JAPANESE LIVER PILLS. It is sold with a great LIVER and STOMACH REGULATOR and BILIOUS PURGATIVE, small, mild and pleasant to take; especially adapted for children's use. 50 doses 25c.

FREE—A vial of these famous little Pills will be given with a 50c box of JAPANESE PILE CURE. Notice: This cure is a PAIN JAPANESE PILE CURE for sale only by J. J. STRINGFELLOW, Chester, S. C.

They banish pain and prolong life.

ONE GIVES RELIEF.



THE PAINIS

No matter what the matter is, one will do you good, and you can get ten for five cents.

A new patent combining two very valuable in a new form (without glass) is now for sale. It is a new and complete cure for Pains of every nature and degree. It makes an operation unnecessary. It is safe, and does not cause the least pain, which is gained and cured in death, unnecessary. Why suffer this terrible disease? We pack a written guarantee in each \$1 Box. No Cure, No Pay. 50c and \$1 a box, 60c for 50c Sample free.