5-24-1898

The Lantern, Chester S.C.- May 24, 1898

J T. Bigham

Recommended Citation

Bigham, J T., "The Lantern, Chester S.C.- May 24, 1898" (1898). *The Chester Lantern 1898*. 41.
https://digitalcommons.winthrop.edu/chesterlantern1898/41

THE LANTERN.

Vol. I. No. 66. CHESTER, S. C., TUESDAY, MAY 24, 1898. PUBLISHED TUESDAYS AND FRIDAYS Subscription Price, $2.00 Cash.

BILL ARP ON WAR AGAIN.

Says Civilization Condemns it—Believes if it Was Left to the People We Would Have Peace—Thinks Politics is the Cause of Our Present Attitude Toward Spain—Some War Experience.

Bill Arp in Atlanta Constitution.

And thou serenest moon that with such holy face
Looks down upon the earth asleep in night's embrace
Dost thou not know some spot, some refuge for the blest,
Where free from toil and pain the weary soul may rest?
Behind a cloud she hid her face in woe
And in a sad, sweet voice she whispered "no."

One great philosopher declared that war was the state of nature. Another said that peace was only a breathing time that gives man leisure to contrive an ability to execute military plans. Sir Edmund Burke denied this, and so did I. The great majority of mankind love peace and naturally prefer it to war. Burke said that politics was the cause of war and somebody else said war is hell, and we see already that the two great parties are quarreling about this war, and each is claiming the glory of Dewey's victory as a party triumph, but if the voice of the people—the men and the women—could have been heard, there would have been no war. The spirit of the age in which we live is against war. Even duelling and single combat has passed away under the influence of a higher Christian civilization. Boys do not fight at school like they used to. They have never heard of the bully boys who thought it smart to put a chip on the hat and dare anybody to knock it off. In every school I ever went to there were one or more of these bulldozing, domineering boys, and they got licked sooner or later. The country people do not care to fight nowadays. They are more peaceable and less agressive. I remember when on muster days there were a dozen fights in one day right around the public square. When Als Bowles, Nick Rawlins, and Jim Robins would be stripped to the waist and walking around and strutting, crowing and bragging "I'm the best man in Pinkneyville deestrikt," and Bowles would emphasize it with a jump up and crow. But that has passed away. We see no maimed eyes or ears or noses now. And yet Nick Rawlings and Bowles were really good men at heart, and would have died in the defense of a friend. They fought because it was the fashion in those days, but their victories brought no rewards and no premiums, and their children knew it. I met one of Nick's sons in Rome not long ago—a moral peaceable Christian man whom the people all respect. Well, now, the argument is that if the sons are better morally than their fathers were, then the nation is better and less aggressive than it was fifty years ago. Andrew Jackson was a type of that age, and he rode into the presidency on his war record, but he couldn't do it now. He bulldozed Spain out of Florida, and would have bulldozed England out of Canada if he had lived up that way.

But I was looking heavenward last night and pondering on that beautiful moon that is shining so peacefully upon us in this favored region, and I was grateful that the war nor any of its signs had reached us. We read of it in the great papers and can't help but rejoice in our naval victories. The great dailies are crowded now with thrilling, exciting news and we read so eagerly that even Old Aunt Lydia Pinkham's medicine ad's is taken for a war dispatch and is half read before we know it. I reckon it is good for fever—war fever—or it wouldn't be dovetailed so close into the war news. But nobody around here seems to be hankering after a fight, and a good old veteran's widow told me that the reason was because we were right in the heart of Sherman's belt and the population hasent changed any to speak of. "We can't forget the horrors of war," she said. "I was living in Cassville when it was burned and I don't want to see any more war, and I want my children to keep out of it. A bad peace is better than a good war if there ever was such a thing. War is like Texas mud on women. It is awful. Men get the glory and women and children are the greatest sufferers. When they burnt Cassville our husbands and sons who were at home were taken prisoners and sent away. So there was nobody left but women and children and no houses to live in. We bunched up in some little shanties, but they took our cows and drove them all to Cartersville and we didn't have hardly anything to live on. Five of us went to Cartersville the next day to beg for our cows and we did get them back by signing some loyalty papers which was a lie. One widow woman whose husband was killed wouldn't sign. She had four children and she took them to the graveyard that night and slept on the ground by her husband's grave. In a day or two we got a little corn and I rode an old sore-legged mare twenty miles to the nearest mill, for they burnt all the mills inside the belt. In a few days we got a little more corn and three of us women rigged up an old broken-wheeled wagon and got a lame mule and an old mare and took our corn to the mill. It took us nearly three days to make the trip, for the wagon broke down right in the creek and we had to wade in and get our sacks out of the water and pull the wagon out by hand. We patched it up again and went on till we got to a pretty steep hill and the team stalled and wouldn't pull at all. You ought to have heard us clucking and hollerin' at them, but it was no go on. We shouldered our little sacks, for they were mighty little, thank the Lord, and about that time an old man came along and helped us all he could and we got to the mill at last and dried our corn and got back home as thankful as possible. You would have died laughing at us if you had seen us getting our corn out of that creek."

I wish that every jingo could hear this old veteran tell her war experience. It is both patriotic and amusing. How they endured it we do know not, but one thing is certain, they will keep their children and grandchildren out of the next one if they can, and I reckon they can.

"Yes," said she, "the yankees will have to go out the belt to git soldiers this time."

Now, there is no sign of war in these parts yet. There is plenty of patriotism, but it is not red hot. If you throw water on a Cartersville boy he don't sizz. When Georgia is actually invaded watch them. But there is no excitement or very deep concern. When the old Cassville woman was told of Dewey's great victory she never smiled, but said, "Four hundred poor fellows killed and most of them had mothers and wives who loved them. I reckon a Spanish woman loves her children as dearly as we love ours, for a woman is a mother all the world over.". But business goes on, and so does baseball and billiards, and I find time and inclination to work in my garden and kill the potato bugs and to tie up the vines of the rosebushes and frolic with the little chaps, who are so happy to get here and in whose sunshine I am happy, too. Yesterday my wife, Mrs. Arp, was sewing away on some baby garment, and remarked in her serious way that the veranda floor needed a coat of paint mighty bad. Well, I never said nothing. Then she remarked that the paint wouldent cost more than 50 or 75 cents. Well, I never said nothing again. In a little while she said that if I would buy the paint she would have it painted, and it shouldent cost me anything. So I said "very well. I reckon I can afford the paint." She said that company was coming next week, and I had better get the paint right away so that it would have time to dry. This morning I got the paint and I heard one of the girls ask her who she was going to get to paint the floor, "Why, your papa, of course," she said. He can do it as well as anybody. He painted it the last time; don't you remember? And that is the way I am inveigled into trouble. Hard, hard, indeed, is the contest for liberty at my house, but we have got the prettiest roses in all town except where they employ a gardener, and my wife flattered all the work out of me just as easy.

Make Him Move On.

The Spanish minister Senor Polo y Bernabe, late representative of Spain to the United States, still tarries in Canada. The Canadians are tired of it. The papers are growing warm on the subject, declaring that his residence there is little short of scandalous, as it would be calculated to impair the cordial relations existing between the two countries.

A few days ago the Toronto Globe asked some very searching questions concerning the Senor Polo and his threadbare welcome. The Globe wanted to know what he was doing there and what business could engage him so long in a friendly country adjoining the United States. Continuing The Globe said that unless Senor Polo departed a very ungracious construction would be placed upon his action. In short, he would be regarded as a spy, pure and simple.

But our Canadian neighbor did not stop here. It turned its attention to the Canadian government and solemnly warned it of its duty in the premises and insisted that the government take immediate steps to assist Polo across the Ocean, and expresses surprise that he should have been allowed so long a residence.

This is hot shot and to the mark. As suggested in the same article what would have been thought if our minister had taken up his abode in Portugal after receiving his passports from Spain? The Spanish minister is certainly aware that he has no considerable sympathy in Canada and none from Englishmen anywhere.

The Globe is "eminently correct" If he will not move after a polite request, use other means and get him out. His stay there is a violation of the spirit, if not of the exact letter, of neutrality laws. He knows that, and casting his far-famed and much-vaunted courtesy to the winds, appears to have taken the dogged resolution of remaining until his stay there was termined by force.

So long as Polo remains in Canada he can be of invaluable service to the Spanish government by transmitting in cipher all we know ourselves of the movements of fleets and armies, and other information which will give aid and comfort to the enemy. For of course Canada is supplied with all American news. But, doubtless, now his stay must end since attention has been called to it and our Canadian friends are not disposed to tolerate any infringement of our rights.—*The State.*

* * *

Two Atlanta darkies were discussing the war situation yesterday "Well, sur," said one, "we is sho' gone dis time! Dey ain't no 'scape fer us. We is teetotally gone!

"How come?"

"W'y dey got guns now dat kin shoot twenty mile—guns dat'll keep a nigger runnin' all day long en ketch him in de night time!"—Atlanta *Constitution.*

Mackey in Morro Castle.

When in Washington a few days ago we met Hon. Thomas J. Mackey, who some years ago was a familiar figure in South Carolina politics. He was in fine health and spirits and told us one of his interesting adventures at the close of the Civil war. When he surrendered he was captain of Engineers in the Confederate States Army. He surrendered in Texas and as it was the rule to give paroled soldiers transportation home he got a ticket to Charleston by way of Havana. His wife and one child were with him on the trip. Like most of the Confederate soldiers he was without money but good luck came to his assistance. He sold his sword to a United States officer for fifty dollars. And about that time he was attacked by a number of roughs. Although the odds were against him he drew his Colt's Navy and in the faces killed three of the roughs. A United States officer who saw how he handled his pistol when he turned it loose on the roughs, paid him five hundred dollars for the weapon. Judge Mackey was glad to get rid of his pistol for he did not care to keep it after killing so many men with it. Just at this time the United States officer in command siezed two hundred bales of cotton which belonged to a young Cuban and was forty cents a pound, in gold. The young Cuban was sent to jail and shortly afterwards sent for Judge Mackey who during the investigation had declared in Spanish that the young Cuban had a clear legal right to the cotton and it was not subject to confiscation. Being on good terms with Gen. Smith, of the United States army, who was in command of that department, Judge Mackey succeeded in having the cotton restored to the young Cuban. He declined to charge any fee for the service, but the young man compelled him to take a large sum of money and wrote a letter to his father setting forth the handsome way in which he had been treated by Judge Mackey. The father was a man of high social position in Havana, and of immense wealth. When Judge Mackey and his wife and child reached Havana he stopped at the English hotel, but the old gentleman took him to his home and made him the guest of honor. It happened that the host was a brother-in-law of the colonel who was in command of Morro Castle. The colonel invited the whole party to a swell dining and insisted upon Judge Mackey spending several days with him. He thought Judge Mackey was a lawyer and had no idea that he was a military engineer. During the stay Judge Mackey had the freedom of the fort and misled the colonel by asking if powder was kept in certain big water tanks. The colonel then pointed out where the magazine was located.

During his stay Judge Mackey found all about Morro Castle and put his information down in writing after he retired to his room at night. When he returned to America he presented a diagram of Morro castle and of surrounding forts to the War Department. His diagram is highly prized by the Department at this time and it is expected that it will be used when Havanna is besieged.—Abbeville *Medium.*

* * *

"But you confess, father," protested the beautiful girl when the father showed indications of a desire to withhold his consent, "that you do not know of a single solitary thing that is in the least derogatory to his reputation."

"That's just it replied the old gentleman. "I don't like the idea of bringing any one into my family who is so sly as all that."—Chicago *Post.*

* * *

Nearly every woman has her ideal—either man, dog, or wheel.

FROM THE CAMP.

Experiences of a Recruit—Before and after Mustering—Lieut. Gaston much Admired.

CAMP ELLERBE,
COLUMBIA, S. C., May 19, 1898.

Mr. Editor: Yielding to the entreaties of friends at home, to whom I promised to write, and that being too great an undertaking separately, I have decided to give an account of myself through the columns of THE LANTERN, if you will kindly lend me space to do so, in order that I may kill several birds with one stone.

One week ago today I decided to enlist in the cause of my country, and made preparation to leave on the next train to Columbia, which I boarded at 11 o'clock p. m. When we arrived at the capitol city it was too late to "catch" a street car, so we secured the services of a hackman and went immediately to Camp Ellerbe, where we found the boys all in bed (if indeed you could call such quarters by that name), it being then about 3 o'clock. I lay down on the ground by the side of my friend John Hinton, until morning came. I did not sleep much but my friend seemed to, or he made a great noise over very little sleep, I don't know which. I arose early in the morning feeling sore and tired. I had not been up long when Capt. Hardin came around to see me. He expressed himself as being both glad and surprised to see me, but was sorry I had not reached camp in time to muster into the service with the Chester Lees, they having mustered in the evening before. The Catawba Rifles, of Rock Hill, were still short of the required number and Capt. H. escorted me to their headquarters, where I met their Capt. Frel Mobley, who seemed even more delighted to have me with him, for the obvious reason that he needed recruits to complete his quota, which, by the way, enabled him to muster in the service that afternoon. Let me say in this connection that I have never met one more courteous and gentlemanly of bearing than Capt. Mobley, which is as truly the case with many of the young men of the company from Rock Hill.

I was very unwell for a few days, due to the change of food and rough fare incident to camp life, but have overcome the trouble at this writing, still I am even more afflicted than ever if possible. They have just given me my first introduction to military drilling and I feel as though all my joints were dislocated, and then too they have no regard for my feelings, since they come to my "bed room" at any hour of the night to stand me out away down on the branch, it maybe, where it is so dark and lonely; where the owl hoots and the whip-poor-will perches himself upon the limb of one of the tall poplars, on the banks of the little stream, the tops of which reach high up into the heavens, and entertains me with his merry whip-poor-will song—on guard. Now, does not that seem a little tough? It is all true and will not strike with surprise the survivors of the last war. I mention this to give those young men who have had no experience in warfare some idea of its hardships, which is but a beginning to the end—the first letter in the alphabet.

There are many here who did not count the cost and such expressions as these are frequent and spoken of with no slight degree of emphasis: "If I could j-u-s-t stretch my feet under my daddy's breakfast table this morning, you'd never find me in another [illegible]bo heaven' while I live." "I wish I never had heard of Uncle Sam, I bet the next time he gets into a fight I won't be his second." As for myself, excuse me; I have nothing to say. Will tell everything if I ever get home again.

I forgot to say in proper connection that our Captain, Frel Mobley, was unusually kind to me when I first came. He took me over to the city, and when we boarded the street car he just pulled out a pencil and piece of paper, wrote something on it, handed it to the conductor and pointed toward me and nothing more was said. This was on my way to the medical headquarters to ascertain if I could measure up to the physical requirements to become one of "Uncle Sam's boys." I began to think it a privilege to be a soldier—a regular picnic. It is no disrespect to Capt. Mobley to say this was the first and last ride he has taken with me. I passed the board without any trouble, and now when I want to go to the city (about three miles away) I go up to the Captain's headquarters with my hat in one hand and a slip of paper in the other, I salute the captain, hand him the instrument of writing, a long drawn preamble and resolutions, which I'd never draw up only to get away to the city. He looks at it and signs it, then I go to the Colonel, the Major, and I don't know who all, before I can get to the city. The Captain gives me a genial smile and says, good morning, Mr. Culp, but he never writes me any more little notes to that street car conductor, and if I go, must walk. I haven't been but once since.

Well, Mr. Editor, there are many other matters to which I might allude, but I fear lest I impose on your kindness, so bear with me for once again and I am done.

'Tis this: I wish to say, for the gratification of the friends of Lieut. A. L. Gaston, that I have heard many compliments paid him, since I came here, from the members of other companies. It is generally conceded I think that he is the most striking in military appearance and the finest looking officer in the camp, which taken together with his culture, self possession and unassuming manner, attracts the admiration of the stranger at once.

With sincere regards to all, I remain— Very truly,

C. H. CULP.

Death of Andy R. Smith.

Our fellow citizen, Andrew Rhett Smith, is no more. He died suddenly in the Presbyterian church of heart disease Sunday morning while Rev. Alexander Sprunt was preaching. Mr. Smith was in customary health that morning and apparently in good spirits as he walked to the church with some friends. As soon as his condition was discovered, physicians were summoned and his body carried into the vestibule where death came almost in a moment. His body was then removed to his home on Main street, where only was his sister, Miss Sue Smith. His wife was visiting relatives in Camden and as she could not be reached by telegram arrangements were made at Blacksburg for a special train to go to Camden to break the news and bring hither the young wife who had so suddenly and unexpectedly been bereft of a very fond husband. Rev. A. Sprunt and several of Mrs. Smith's special friends accompanied the train on its sad mission. At about 11 o'clock that night the train returned, bringing Mrs. Smith and some of her relatives.

A. R. Smith was born in Chester county in the Harmony neighborhood, December 11th, 1853. He came to Rock Hill when a young man and bought cotton for the late J. M. Ivy.

He leaves a valuable estate, besides $15,000 in insurance policies, $10,000 in the Equitable Life Assurance Society of New York and $5,000 in the Mutual Reserve Fund Life.—Rock Hill *Herald.*

* * *

The highwayman holds up other people in order to support himself.

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, MAY 24, 1898.

These reported naval engagements are much like matrimonial engagements; you can't depend upon them.

⁂

The *State* appropriately remarks that since Sampson can't find the Spanish fleet on the surface, he might try dredging.

⁂

Edward Bellamy, the distinguished author, died on the 22nd inst. at Chicopee Falls, Mass., the home of his birth and life-time.

⁂

The Spanish commander Cervera and the American officer Dewey have both received congratulations from their respective countries, the latter for fighting and the former for running successfully.

⁂

It is appropriate that Judge Hudson should come back to the scenes of his boyhood to deliver an address to the school; and then there is no man who would be more cordially welcomed to Chester.

⁂

If the news is straight, Sampson smote them hip and thigh like his namesake of former days.—*The State*.

Yes, but it turns out that it was only hip, hip, hurrah!

⁂

The *State* says Gen. M. C. Butler is quoted by a correspondent of the Chicago *Record* as saying that his cork leg would not interfere with his usefulness as a fighter, because he does not intend to do any running and it is proof against yellow fever.

⁂

Miss Cisneros is soon to marry Carlos Corbonel, a Cuban banker who assisted Carl Decker in rescuing her from the Spanish prison on the Isle of Pines, and accompanied her to New York. President McKinley has appointed Carbonel on the staff of Gen. Lee.

⁂

Right on the heels of the Columbia *Record's* announcement that the smallpox epidemic had reached high water mark in Columbia, comes the *Register's* statement that "smallpox has petered out in the city." The *Register* laughs at Winnsboro for taking measures to guard "against a disease that is nearly dead." According to the *Record*, there were 185 cases in the pest house on Saturday against 191 on Friday. Possibly the pest house has quarantined against the city.

⁂

We have read somewhere of a man who said the blackest thing he ever knew anything about was a black negro hunting a black cat in a dark cellar at midnight when the cat wasn't in there. We are beginning to suspect that Commodore Sampson is engaged in a similar task when searching for a Spanish fleet in West Indian waters. Possibly the Cadiz fleet reported ready to sail is the same old Cape Verde fleet that Sampson has been looking for.

Another Cabinet Crisis.

LONDON, May 24.—The Madrid correspondent of the *Daily Mail* says:

"It is safe to predict another cabinet crisis, Senor Puigcerver, minister of finance, who in the cortes has absolutely declined to adopt an income tax, being expected to resign soon."

Gen. Jackson Dead.

SAVANNAH, GA., May 23.—Gen. Henry R. Jackson died here this morning. He was a colonel in the Mexican war, a general in the Confederate army, minister to Austria under President Buchanan, and to Mexico under Cleveland.

Chester Union Meeting, Liberty Church, May 27-29.

FRIDAY, MAY 27, 11 A. M.

1. Sermon—H. C. Buchholz.
2. Organization.
3. Discussion: What are the chief defects of the pew?

(1) From a preacher's point o view—J. C. Freeman.

(2) From a layman's point of view—E. T. Atkinson, J. M. Smith.

4. Discussion: What are the chief defects of the pulpit?

(1) From a layman's point of view—T. B. McKeown, J. C. McFadden.

(2) From a preacher's point of view—L. C. Hinton, M. W. Gordon.

SATURDAY, MAY 18, 10:30 A. M.

Discussion for the day: The general work of the Holy Spirit.

1. May one be a Christian and have no power to win souls?—J. H Yarborough.
2. What is meant by a full surrender to the Holy Spirit, and what should be the motion to such surrender?—H. C. Buchholz, L. C. Hinton.
3. What are some of the prominent hindrances to the work of the Holy Spirit?—J. C. Freeman.

Is the Holy Spirit owning and sealing the preaching of the gospel as it might be expected?—M. W. Gordon.

SUNDAY, MAY 29.

Missionary sermon—J. H. Yarborough.

Not Far From Wellridge.

Mr. Editor: I can give no name for our locality; that probably is the reason no one has attempted to write from here for THE LANTERN.

We are just clod hoppers and very poor ones at that. It appears to me that we farm more for pleasure than for profit. We don't make all we need at home and some to sell—except cotton; we raise more of that than we need and a little to sell. Very bad stands reported in many places. Some one suggested replanting cotton with corn and peas. That will do if you let the cotton get a good start before putting corn in but you can plant peas as soon as you please (any bunch variety). They will not injure the cotton nor will the cotton injure their growth. Try it once and you will be well pleased. We have been needing rain badly; had a light shower to day. It always rains some after a long dry spell.

Messrs. McDill, Joe McGarity, John Wilson and others expect to have some biscuit soon, and will I think if there is no misshap, for their wheat is reported doing well. Oats are looking well in these parts. It is very encouraging to millers to hear of good grain crops, for they won't have time to fish so much then, but I see mostly cotton in all my travels, very little corn to be seen near the roads. Now is the time for cotton chopping as they say, but Mr. Fowler, who lives at the Brice place, has his cotton hoed, cut to one and two stalks in a place. It is the best work I see anywhere.

Bread stuff is high but cotton is cheap, so we must be farming for pleasure and not for profit.

For the Mexican War.

The following is the roll of the Chester volunteers mustered into service, December 14, 1846, at Charleston, South Carolina:

Captain, R. G. M. Dunnovant,
First lieutenant, John T. Walker.
Second lieutenants, Wm. B. Lilley, B. D. Culp.

Sergeants, G. W. Curtis, R. Pagan, John Dunnovant, Wm. Triplett:

Corporals: J. Hood, E. C. Postell, O. T. Gibbes, Wm. Wilkes.

PRIVATES.

C. H. Alexander, Artemus F. Alexander, Ruben Allen, James Brakefield, Edmond M. Brown, Thomas N. Brown, Thomas Charles, Hazel Colvin, Timothy Cahill, Davis Cornwell, J. F. Carson, W. R. Coleman, Geo. W. Culp, Thos. Conner, Jas. Conner, Iley Carter, John S. Dallis, Thos. S. Dallis, Thos. L. Dallis, Wm. R. Davis, Thomas E. Estes, N. R. Eaves, Thomas H. Evans, Jeremia Ferguson, W. R. Ferguson, Joseph Ferguson, Jas. M. Fosett, John Gill, Joseph Gill, Jackson Gill, C. E. Gallagher, Jno. Guthrie, Israel McD. Hood, Moses Henderson, Andrew, Henderson, James B. Hardwick, Hazel Hardwick, Wm. Hollis, Hugh Hollis, Noah Icenhower, Geo. S. Johnson, Caster Knight, Hugh Lafferty, J. W. Lewis, Daniel McHenry, Thos. McHenry, John McLure, David McCright, Miles McAdam, Theadore D. Muller, Jas. Marlin, John C. Moore, Wm. Mayfield, A. E. Minter, Wm. M. Nicholson, John Onley, Iley. P. Price, John H. Perry, John Paisley, Jos. Poag, Wm. M. Robins, Thos. Robins, Jas. Robins, Wm E. Rowel, Garland H. Smith, A. G. Steadman, Levi Steadman, Samuel Tinel, Jas. A. Thomas, J. W. Triplett, H. Vanlandingham, Elsey Whitehead, Ezekiel Whitehead, Wm. Whitehead, Jno. W. Wright, Elliott L. Walker, Jno. W. Wright, William Walker, Jos. White, Washington Wylie, James T. Youngur.

The following persons were honorably discharged: G. Triplett, E. Hudson, J. Hudson, W. Wilson, J. Wilson, J. McGarathy.

On To Manila.

San Franbisco, May 23.—The preparations for the first expedition to Manilla are almost complete. It will be divided as follows:

The City of Peking, with 59 officers and 1,044 men.

The City of Sydney, 24 officers and 670 men.

The Australia, 37 officers aud 676 men.

The troops assigned to depart on the Australia and the City of Sydney have been ordered to report at the docks of their respective vessels at 8 o'clock tomorrow morning.

The organazation of the second expedition to the Philippines will not be determined until after the arrival of General Wesley Merritt.

About eight more large steamers will be required to transport the necessary soldiers to Manilla, but no more vessels have been chartered, though a number of fine steamers are available.

Companies A and E of the Fourteenth United States infantry arrived to day from Alaska.

The Monterey is rapidly coaling and making ready for her trip to Manilla.

The First regiment California volunteers, under commander Col. J. F. Smith, embarked this morning on the City of Peking.

Cubans Coming to the Coast.

NEW YORK, May 23.—A Key West special says:

The Cubans are fighting their way to the coast, where they will join with our forces of invasion. Three hundred Cubans engaged a squad of Spanish cavalry on Thursday, 15 miles west of Matanzas. The battle was fiercely waged in sight of the ships on that blockade station, and the Spaniards were forced to retreat. The Cubans are pushing rapidly to the coast to join with our landing troops.

Difficulty in Several States.

WASHINGTON, May 21.—Reports to Adjutant General Corbin tonight show that 110,000 men have been mustered into the volunteer army. Reports have been received here showing that in Several of the States there has been great difficulty in filling the apportionment. It has not yet been definitely determined just what action will be taken in the case of these States if they do not within a reasonable time muster the number of troops asked of them.

Jail Delivery in Camden.

Special to the State.

CAMDEN, May 24.—Late this evening, as Jailer Jacobs went up into the county jail, he was overpowered by four of the prisoners, who had picked one of the inner locks and gotten behind the walls of the front room and rushed out, knocking the jailer's wife down. In their flight two of them were promptly recaptured. Jacobs emptied the contents of a Winchester rifle on them without taking effect so far as is known. Two are still at large. Six other prisoners made no attempt to escape.

The increased price of flour is not due to the war, but to Mr. Leiter, of Chicago, who "cornered" the market on wheat. If he had thought of it in time, a "corner" on coal would not only put millions more in his pocket, but he might have been able to dictate terms to the government in the conduct of war. Mr. Leiter is a great man, but is there not something radically wrong when such "great" men can be produced?—Columbia *Register*.

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.

AUDITOR.

We are authorized to announce W. M. Corkill as a candidate for reappointment to the office of County Auditor, subject to the action of the Democratic primary election.

TREASURER.

Being well pleased with Mr. W. O. Guy's services as treasurer of Chester county, we hereby nominate him for reappointment to the same office, subject to the recommendation of the democratic primary. TAXPAYERS.

AUDITOR.

I hereby announce myself a candidate for the office of auditor, subject to the result of the democratic primary. JNO. A. BLAKE.

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.

THE LANTERN.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION:
TWO DOLLARS A YEAR, CASH.

TUESDAY, MAY 24, 1898.

BUSINESS LOCALS.

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

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

LOCAL NEWS.

Mr. C. B. Betts spent Sunday at Rock Hill.

Rev. Thomas Miller, of Sharon, was in the city yesterday.

Mr. Geo. T. Schorb, of Yorkville, is spending a few days in the city.

A small Chester boy has noticed that mocking birds are bowlegged.

Mr. Robert Mills is spending a few days in the city visiting his mother.

Mr. Herman H. Hunter, of Elberton, Ga., is visiting relatives in the city.

Rev. R. S. Eskridge, of Hampden-Sidney, Va., spent Sunday in the city with friends.

Mr. E. G. Hester, of Winston, N. C., spent Sunday and Monday in the city.

Rev. J. A. White and Mrs. Margaret Lewis, of Blackstock are in the city today.

Mr. J. A. Blake publishes his announcement as a candidate for auditor in this issue.

Mr. Thos. Murr has been appointed a special policeman during the quarantine.

A. G. Brice, Esq., went to Hickory to day to attend a meeting of the C. and N-W. directors.

Mr. R. B. Jones, of Baltimore, is in the city and will spend some time with his brother, Mr. S. M. Jones.

Miss Eunice Brawley returned from Washington last Friday, where she has been attending school.

Cadet Clough Steele, of Lowryryville, paid this office a brief but pleasant call yesterday.

Mrs. James Norton, who has been visiting Mrs. W. A. Barber, left yesterday for Columbia.

Rev. James Russell and Mr. Wm. McKinnell, of Blackstock, are in the city this morning.

Miss Alma Hood has returned from Brooksville, Fla., where she has been visiting her sister, Mrs. Reddick.

THE LANTERN will be sent free for six months to the person who will spot the author of the reports that small pox is in Chester.

Mr. Jos. A. Walker & Son ran water pipes into the establishment of H. Lum, Chinese launderer, yesterday.

Miss Pearl Payseur, who has been visiting Miss Bertha Stahn, returned to her home in Lancaster yesterday.

Miss Bessie Thompson, of Gaffney who has been the guest of Miss Bessie Lindsay for a week, has gone to Yorkville.

Rev. J. E. Grier, pastor of the Methodist church, preached an excellent sermon at the A. R. P. church Sabbath morning.

We learn that Mr. James Jones, who has been confined to his home with sickness for some time, was able to be at Blackstock yesterday.

It was W. O. McKeown & Sons that put in Capt. McAliley's telephone. We saw Mr. Love putting up the wire and supposed that he did the whole job.

On Sabbath night Rev. F. K. Sims was ordained and installed pastor of the S. Franklin St. church of Mobile. The young brother has a bright prospect of usefulness before him.—*Southern Presbyterian.*

The Rev. R. L. Duffie, who resides near Westminster, lost his barn and all of its contents last night. The barn, so we learn, caught fire from a stroke of lightning.—Walhalla *Courier.*

Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Oates attended the funeral of Dr. J. F. Lindsay, in Yorkville.

The Derthick Musical Club had a pleasant "Bach Evening" at the home of Mrs. J. A. Blake last Tuesday evening.

Rev. W. A. Betts of the S. C. Conference was married to Miss Lula Young, daughter of John C. Young, of Greenwood county, May 4th. The father of the groom officiated.—Lancaster *Ledger.*

The last section of the train carrying the North Carolina troops collided with a vegetable train near Savannah. One man was killed, another injured severely, and others slightly.

The First regiment of North Carolina volunteers passed here Sunday on a special train of 37 coaches, in three sections. They had been ordered to Tampa, but at Columbia received orders to go to Jacksonville instead.

We asked a few days ago for some contributions about the Mexican war, and now we are indebted to Mr. G. Williams for the roll of the Chester volunteers published in another column. Some of the old men might give us their recollections of those times.

Among the North Carolina troops that passed here Sunday were Dr. Chas. Jordan, and Messrs. Johnson Graham and Chas. Setzer, all formerly of Chester; also Mr. John T. Perkins, a brother of Messrs. J. T. and A. F. Perkins of the LANTERN office.

Dr. H. E. McConnell, physician of the board of health, informs us that he has frequent applications for health certificates, chiefly from drummers, and he remarked that they are very pleasant and polite about the matter, offering to pay for them, though nothing is charged.

Candidates who wish to cultivate their announcements on the extensive and intensive plans will find conditions most favorable in THE LANTERN, affording as it does a medium through which they can reach more people and reach them oftener than through any other channel.

Peter Neal, colored, lost his life Sunday while bathing in the creek in Capt. J. H. Smith's pasture. It is not thought that he was drowned, as he was alive when taken out but could not be restored. The cause of death may have been heart failure due to shock of bathing while hot. He was in shallow water when he was seen to reel over and sink.

Married in Texas.

Married in the Presbyterian church, Weston, Texas, May 15th, 1898, Mr. Aubrey Boulware and Miss Maude Yeary.

Knox Station and Smyrna.

Rev. James Russell, evangelist of Bethel Presbytery, will preach next Sabbath morning at 11 o'clock at Knox Station, and at 3 p. m. at Smyrna.

Picnic at Leeds.

There will be a picnic at the River bridge near Leeds on Saturday, June the 4th. The public are cordially invited to attend.

Tub racing and boat riding will be the order of the day.

Dr. J. F. Lindsay Dead.

Dr. J. F. Lindsay, of Yorkville, died last Friday night of heart disease. Death came suddenly, but was not unexpected. Dr. Lindsay was raised in the Guthriesville neighborhood and was perhaps 75 years old. He did a great deal of charity work and will be very greatly missed.

Closing Exercises.

Closing exercises public schools will begin at 8:15 Tuesday evening, May 31st, at the opera house.

Debate—Joseph Marquis, Frank Spratt.
Class History—Mary McAliley.
Class Prophecy—Belle Simrill.
Awarding Diplomas.
Announcements.
Address—Hon. J. H. Hudson.

Dainties for the Soldiers.

Miss Mamie Elliott, acting for the following named ladies, had the pleasure of shipping to the Lee Light Infantry two boxes of dainties. Thanks are due Mrs. S. Brandt, Mrs. Woods, Mrs. Paul Hemphill, Mrs. J. C. McFadden, Mrs. J. G. White, Mrs. T. H. White, Misses Means, Mrs. J. R. Millard, Mrs. J. Dunnovant, Mrs. S. M. Jones, Mrs. Julia Campbell, Mrs. Macoy, Mrs. Kluttz, Mrs. Brennecke, Mrs. J. J. McLure, Mrs. W. A. Barber, Mrs. Jas. Hemphill, Mrs. Jas. Brawley, Mrs. Jos. Lindsay, Mrs. M. V. Patterson, Mrs. C. Edwards, Mrs. E. C. Stahn, Mrs. Jas. McLarnon, Mrs. McCullough, Mrs. Nicholson, Misses Heyman, Mrs. I. L. Gunhouse, Miss Wachtel, Mrs. G. B. White, Mrs. Geo. Gage, Mrs. P. Mills, Mrs. A. W. Love, Miss Ethel Love, Mrs. J. Lyles Glenn, Mrs. E. J. Elliott, and Miss Elliott.

The following is the letter from Lieut. Marion expressing thanks for the company:

CAMP ELLERBE,
COLUMBIA, S. C., May, 18, 1898.

Miss M. ELLIOTT,
Chester, S. C.,

My dear Miss Elliott:

The two boxes of dainty eatables for the Lee Light Infantry were received on yesterday (May 17). On behalf of the company I am requested to extend to you and through you to each and every one of the kind lady friends who contributed to the boxes the hearty and sincere thanks of every member of the Lee Light Infantry.

The cake and other good things made a royal feast and a glorious treat for the boys. The coming of the boxes was "like the shadow of a rock in a weary land." Every member of the company received his bountiful share of the many good things, and I dare say our soldier boys never enjoyed anything more in their lives. And they not only enjoyed the feast so kindly prepared for them by the good ladies of Chester, but they appreciated even more the generous and loving thought and remembrance of the friends at home. After the contents of the boxes had been distributed every member in the company gathered in the company street and gave rousing cheers for old Chester and the ladies who had so graciously remembered them in this peculiarly appropriate and graceful manner.

You may be sure that whatever experience the future may hold in store for our company none will bring more genuine pleasure and enjoyment. The ladies of Chester have written the first bright page in the history of company D of the 1st Regiment of South Carolina volunteers, and it is one of which the company will always be proud. In conclusion we give you the heart felt sentiment, God bless the good ladies of Chester.

With kindest regards and all good wishes on behalf of the company, I am, believe me,

Yours very truly and gratefully,
J. H. MARION,
Lieutenant Company D.

Musical Entertainment.

The home of Miss Marie Carpenter was made merry with music and mirth last Friday evening.

The following selections were rendered for the pleasure of the visitors present.

Della Kappa Epsilon March—Pease—Miss Belle Simrill.

Song—Summer Shower—Marzials—Miss Annie Steinkuhler.

Ripples of the Alabama—Andrews—Miss Marie Carpenter.

Piano Duet—Il Trovatore—Verdi—Misses Belle Simrill and Alice Kittrell.

Safe in the arms of Jesus (Var)—Grobe—Miss Kate Rosborough.

Song—There'll come a time—Harris—Miss Marie Carpenter.

Scarf Dance—Chaminade—Miss Annie Steinkuhler.

Last Hope—Gottschalk—Miss Alice Kittrell.

Song—Mavournen—Crouch—Miss Marie Carpenter.

Morceau Caracterisique—Woolenhamp—Miss Belle Simrill.

Song—A bird from over the sea—White—Miss Annie Steinkuhler.

Deaths.

Mrs. Sarah Bond died Monday, May 16, at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Matthews, in Denmark, S. C. Mrs. Bond was a resident of Chester for many years and has numerous friends here, as well as one daughter, Mrs. L. Atkinson.

Mr. J. Hugh Ross died of Bright's disease, Sunday, May 22, at his home, a few miles south of the city. He was buried yesterday at Old Purity, funeral services being conducted by Rev. J. G. Hall.

Red, White and Blue Lawn Party

The ladies of the Presbyterian church will give a Red, White, and Blue Lawn Party in the court house grounds on Thurday evening, May 26, from 6 to 10 p. m. Dainty refreshments, strawberries, ice cream, sherbet, cake, etc. will be served at low prices. In connection with the lawn party there will be a bicycle show. The wheelmen to meet at 6 o'clock in front of the court house with decorated wheels, and the exhibition of wheels and riders will take place on Main St. Prizes will be awarded for the best decorated wheel of adult and also of juvenile.

Arthur Craig Got the Medal.

In a contest in declamation at South Carolina College last Saturday evening Arthur Craig, of Blackstock, carried off the medal offered for the best declaimer. Chester county is under obligation to Arthur. The *State* says:

Mr. Arthur R. Craig, of Chester, next followed, delivering the well known eulogy of Justice Lamar on "Robert E. Lee." Mr. Craig was received with much cheering from the audience and what followed showed that the cheering was not given amiss. The speaker has a clear, full voice and possesses many of the elements that make orators. He entered with earnestness into his oration and delivered it in a graceful and easy manner. At the conclusion of his speech the audience frantically cheered the eloquent young orator.

Who Is It?

Who is it that is so interested in making it appear that there is smallpox in Chester? We learn that reports have been industriously circulated that there are anywhere from 4 to 16 cases of smallpox here. What the motive is in circulating such reports we do not know, but there must be something behind it. When you hear any one tell such a story, ask him where he got his information. If he appears restless, unable to give precisely his authority, and desirous of changing the subject, you may know then that you stand in the presence of a first class inventor of fiction. If he tells you "they say so," ask him "who"? If he can't give a definite answer, you will know again that you have arrived at the source of the report. Let us say once for all that there has not been even a suspicious case here. If the disease should reach Chester it will be known here before it is heard of elsewhere, and the fact will be made public at once. Watch the local columns of the Chester papers and you will know at the first possible moment if smallpox should be discovered here.

Sons of Veterans Offered.

Special to the State.

Gen. M. L. Bonham, commander of the Sons of Confederate Veterans, wired Governor Ellerbe last Saturday night, offering the war services of 1,000 sons of veterans of South Carolina.

Beats the Klondike.

Mr. A. C. Thomas, of Marysville, Tex., has found a more valuable discovery than has yet been made in the Klondike. For years he suffered untold agony from consumption, accompanied by hemorrhages; and was absolutely cured by Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds. He declares that gold is of little value in comparison with this marvelous cure; would have it, even if it cost a hundred dollars a bottle. Asthma, Bronchitis and all throat and lung affections are positively cured by Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption. Trial bottles free at Woods & Brice's Drug Store. Regular size 50 cts. and $1.00. Guaranteed to cure or price refunded.

THE CAMPAIGN.

Tompkins Is Excused and Mr. Childs Declines On Account Of His Health.

The announcement has been made that the name of L. D. Childs, the man who has fought so hard for the cause of prohibition in this State, has been withdrawn from the ticket. Mr. Childs was down as the candidate for lieutenant governor. Mr. Featherstone of Laurens, who was talked of as a candidate for attorney general, has been put on the second place on the ticket. This was the information received yesterday. The change has been made on account of the health of Mr. Childs.

MR. TOMPKINS DROPPED.

Secretary of the State Tompkins, has also been dropped from the prohibition ticket. A short time ago he received the following letter from the State chairman of the prohibitionists:

Newberry, S. C., May 5, '98.

Hon. D. H. Tompkins, Columbia, S. C.

My Dear Sir: In view of the fact that you have been publicly represented as expressing a preference for a continuance of the dispensary system, and as your letter of response to Mr. Louis J. Bristow, secretary of the convention, gives no assurance that you do not occupy that position, I would respectfully ask that you explicitly declare whether or not in your candidacy for the office of secretary of state, you are prepared to endorse the declaration of the prohibition convention: "Second, we are unalterably opposed to the manufacture or sale of alcoholic or malt liquors, except for medical, mechanical, scientific or sacramental purposes."

Conceding most cheerfully your full liberty to maintain any views on this subject which your judgment may approve, the executive committee, acting expressly by the authority of the convention, and for them, request an answer to this question, in order that they may be able to continue or withdraw the "suggestion" made in your favor, and notify the prohibitionists of the State of such determination.

Very respectfully,

A. C. Jones, Chairman.

Col. Tompkins' reply was as follows:

A. C. Jones, Esq., Chairman, Newberry, S. C.

Dear Sir: Replying to your letter of the 5th, inst.:

In my "candidacy for the office of secretary of state" I am not prepared to endorse the declaration of the prohibition convention: "Second, we are unalterably opposed to the manufacture or sale of alcoholic or malt liquors except for medical, mechanical, scientific or scramental purposes." Since the enactment of the dispensary law I have thought if given a fair trial, it would prove to be the best solution of the liquor question.

Yours very truly,

D. H. Tompkins.

This letter Col. Tompkins received yesterday:

Newberry, S. C., May, 18, '98.

Hon. D. H. Tompkins, Columbia, S. C.

My Dear Sir: Your letter declining to endorse section two of the prohibition platform and expressing a preference for the dispensary system has been duly received by the committee, and at its meeting today it instructed me to say that in view of the position taken by you on this question, that they have withdrawn the suggestion made in your favor in your candidacy for the office of secretary of state.

Very respectfully

A. C. Jones, Chairman.

It is not yet known who will be selected by the prohibition committee to go on the ticket as the candidate for secretary of state.

THE STATE CAMPAIGN.

The State Democratic executive committee at its initial meeting early yesterday morning took the initial steps toward making the arrangements for the campaign of 1898. The committee appointed a sub-committee consisting of the State Chairman, Wilie Jones, W. A. Neal, W. D. Evans, Cole L. Blease and Senator Griffith to prepare a schedule for the series of campaign meetings, such schedule to be reported to the full committee at a meeting to be held in Columbia on June 2nd. This committee meets here next Wednesday night.

The committee will undertake to arrange the schedule this year with the greatest care and with a view to the convenience of the candidates.

None of the candidates seem to mind the prospect of visiting 41 counties in the summer and in time of war. Governor Ellerbe said the day before the convention that he was willing to visit every township; he always fattened on campaigning. Col. Watson is an earnest advocate of a complete and thorough campaign.

It is thought that the campaign will begin about the 14th of June. Those who purpose to become candidates will very soon be making their announcements.

Col. Wilie Jones has been warmly congratulated on all sides upon his election as State chairman.—*The State.*

◆

Smallpox Everywhere.

It will be gratifying to the people of Columbia to know that the board of health now have the smallpox epidemic in hand and that the disease is beginning to disappear. The number of new cases is getting smaller each day and it is expected that in the not far distant future the pest house will be entirely depopulated.

It is of interest, also, to know that Columbia is by no means the only pebble on the smallpox beach. According to the official report that comes from Washington there is smallpox at the following places in this State:

Spartanburg	9
Charleston	1
Dyson	3
Pelham	20
Ridge Spring	1
Chester county	1
Sumter	12

In Alabama cases are reported as follows: Bessimer, 23; Birmingham, 7: Corona, 1; Dolomit, 21; Haynesville, 400; Horse Creek Mine, 3; Hurricane Bayou, 22; Jackson, 10; Mobile, 50; Montevallo, 1; Newton, 7; Patton, 9; Pinckard, 50; Rock Springs, 15; Selma, 3; Shelby, 8; Talladega, 41.

In other states the totals are as follows: Arkansas, 77; Washington, 9; Florida, 14; Georgia, 253; Illinois, 1; India, 1; Kentucky, 185; Louisiana, 3; Massachusetts, 2; Michigan, 1; Mississippi, 1; New Jersey, 1; New Mexico, 14; New York, 1; North Carolina, 10; Ohio, 9; Pennsylvania, 2; Tennessee, 150, scattered through 18 towns; Texas, 30; West Virginia, 25.

Within the time of reports from January 1st to May 13th there have been only 15 deaths from the disease, seven of which occurred at Columbus, Texas.—Columbia evening *Record.*

◆

Fitz's Handicap.

General Lee has been handicapped by a great name. It has stimulated his pride and ambition, but it has not inspired any vanity. When I asked him, says the Chap Book, if his heritage helped or hindered him, he said: "It has been a heavy load. I have had the reputation of a lot of ancestors as well as my own to look after. Whatever good I have done has been credited to them, and whatever evil, has been charged to me magnified, because people said they had a right to expect much better things of a man of my blood and breeding. When I was running for governor of Virginia, John Wise said that if my name had been Fitzhugh Smith, I never would have secured the nomination. I replied that I had known a good many good men named Smith, and would have been as proud of that name as of the one I wore. In that way I got the votes of all the Smiths in Virginia, and a letter from a man who told me never to forget Captain John Smith, our first settler, who killed Pocahntas.' "—Macon *Telegraph.*

EXCHANGE OF IDEAS.

That our boys on the ships are made of the same kind of stuff as their fathers has been proven. Now we are waiting to see how it is with our soldier boys. They will show up all right also, there is no reason to doubt.—Yorkville *Enquirer.*

Advertising is not a mystery; it is simply telling the story of what you have to sell to those to whom you wish to sell it. The best advertising is done by those who know who they want for customers, and reach them effectively and frequently.—*Profitable Advertising.*

In a naval battle there is no need of an ambulance corps to carry off the wounded, nor of "file closers" to keep the men from running off. No wonder the men will fight. What else can they do, when the danger is the same whether they fight or not? When a man with pretty good ground behind him for running stands firmly facing the iron and leaden hail of the enemy—there you have an illustration of true courage.—Gaffney *Ledger.*

The injury to the commodious Roddey building, caused by the recent fire, has been repaired, and it is now more attractive than ever. It has been repainted in better colors and the new plate glass in the windows glistens in the sunlight of these bright, beautiful days. The plate glass is being replaced also in the Russell and Savings Bank buildings and that side of Main will soon look handsomer than ever.—Rock Hill *Herald.*

It is surprising how many men, and even women, you will now find who apparently think they ought to be put at the head of the U. S. government to conduct the war with Spain according to their own opinions. However, it has always been a strange fact that some people could attend to other people's business much better than to their own.—Edgefield *Chronicle.*

It is most welcome news that the United States supreme court has reversed Judge Simonton's decision. Now that the principle of the dispensary system has been upheld, we hope that the obnoxious features of the law will be expunged from the statute books. Eliminate the revenue and beverage features and we will have prohibition without the name, and the dispensary without the stigma of blood money which has hitherto attached to it. With the advocates of the dispensary and those of prohibition united against the common enemy—the whiskey traffic—the whiskey men must be routed.—Florence *Reform Adocate.*

◆

In a Laundered Shirt.

Cincinnati, May 18.—Mr. Wm. Doherty, an ornithologist and entomologist, has just returned from the Philippine Islands, via Hong Kong and San Francisco. He succeeded in passing the Spanish customs officers at Manila with complete plans of the city, the harbor, the fortifications and minute details of their armament, from Consul General Williams to Admiral George Dewey. The plans and drawings were concealed in a newly laundered Shirt, which was folded, pinned up and banded in the usual style and put with other clothing in his trunk. Arriving at Hong Kong early in April, he delivered the supremely important papers to Admiral Dewey on the Olympia.

◆

What a Knot Is.

Probably there is no nautical term more frequently used during the present naval war than the word "knot." The word is synonymous with the nautical mile, or 6,080.27 feet, while, as every one knows, the geographical mile is 5,280 feet. This would make the knot equal to 1 15-100 of a geographical mile, and therefore, in order to compare the speed of a boat expressed in knots with a railroad train it is necessary to multiply the speed in knots by 15-100. Another point to remember is that speed means a distance traveled in unit time, so that when he speaks of a boat having a speed of twenty knots it is not necessary or proper to add per hour. A cruiser that makes twenty-one knots travels 24.15 geographical miles per hour. The fastest speed yet obtained by any boat is said to have been obtained by the yacht Ellide, which is known to have a record of one geographical mile in one minute, thirty-six and a half seconds or 38.2 miles an hour. In fact, a recent article in one of the engineering journals states that a record of forty miles an hour has been made by this boat.—Philadelphia *Record.*

Ohio River & Charleston Ry. Co.

—CONJUNCTLY WITH THE—

South Carolina & Georgia R. R.

SCHEDULE IN EFFECT MAY 1, 1898.

NORTHBOU'D	(S. C. & G.)	SOUTHBOU'D
Lve. 7 10 am.	Charleston	Arr. 8 00 pm.
" 8 57 "	Branchville	" 5 55 "
" 10 25 "	Kingsville	" 4 41 "
	(O. R. & C.)	
" 12 05 pm.	Camden	" 3 00 "
" 1 05 "	Kershaw	" 2 00 "
" 1 45 "	Lancaster	" 1 00 "
" 2 30 "	Catawba Junct'n	" 12 15 "
" 2 55 "	Rock Hill	" 11 55 am.
" 3 30 "	Yorkville	" 11 15 "
" 4 50 "	Blacksburg	" 10 10 "
" 5 20 "	Shelby	" 9 20 "

BETWEEN BLACKSBURG AND MARION.

Lve. 7 40 am	Blacksburg	Arr. 6 10 pm
" 8 10 "	Patterson Springs	Lve. 5 45 "
" 9 20 "	Shelby	" 5 30 "
" 10 05 "	Henrietta	" 3 55 "
" 10 25 "	Forest City	" 3 35 "
" 10 50 "	Rutherfordton	" 3 05 "
" 12 20 pm	Marion	" 1 30 pm
NORTHBOU'D		SOUTHBOU'D
	GAFFNEY DIV.	
Arr. 7 50 pm.	Blacksburg	Lve 5 00 pm.
Lve. 7 15 "	Gaffney	Arr. 5 35 "

Trains North of Camden run daily except Sunday.

Trains between Charleston and Kingsville run daily.

For information as to rates, Clyde Line sailing, etc., call on local, contracting and traveling agents of both roads, or—

E. F. GRAY, Traffic Manager.
S. B. LUMPKIN, G. P. Agent,
Blacksburg, S. C.

L. A. EMERSON, T. M.
S. C. & G. R. R.
Charleston, S. C.

Carolina and North-Western R'y.

CENTRAL TIME STANDARD.

Schedule in Effect M'ch 6, '98.

GOING NORTH.	No. 10.	No. 60
Leave Chester	6 45 am	8 45 am
Leave Lowryville	7 08 am	9 20 am
Leave McConnellsville	7 21 am	9 52 am
Leave Guthriesville	7 29 am	10 09 am
Leave Yorkville	7 49 am	11 00 am
Leave Clover	8 16 am	11 48 am
Leave Gastonia	8 46 am	1 20 pm
Leave Lincolnton	9 38 am	2 40 pm
Leave Newton	10 25 am	4 00 pm
Leave Hickory	11 20 am	6 15 pm
Arrive Lenoir	12 16 am	8 00 pm
GOING SOUTH.	**No. 9.**	**No. 61**
Leave Lenoir	3 15 pm	5 30 am
Leave Hickory	4 15 pm	7 20 am
Leave Newton	5 10 pm	9 00 am
Leave Lincolnton	5 56 pm	10 50 am
Leave Gastonia	6 49 pm	1 00 pm
Leave Clover	7 32 pm	2 02 pm
Leave Yorkville	8 01 pm	3 10 pm
Leave Guthriesville	8 20 pm	3 40 pm
Leave McConnellsville	8 28 pm	3 55 pm
Leave Lowryville	8 45 pm	4 25 pm
Arrive Chester	9 11 pm	5 10 pm

Trains Nos. 9 and 10 are first class, and run daily except Sunday. Trains Nos. 60 and 61 carry passengers and also run daily except Sunday. There is good connection at Chester with the G. C. & N. and the C. C. & A., also L. & C. R. R.; at Gastonia with the A. & C. A. L.; at Lincolnton with C. C.; and at Hickory and Newton with W. N. C.

G. W. F. HARPER, President,
Lenoir, N. C.
E. F. REID, Auditor,
Lenoir, N. C.
J. M. MOORE, G. F. A.,
Lenoir, N. C.
G. F. HARPER, G. P. A.,
Lenoir, N. C.
L. T. NICHOLS, Supt.,
Chester, S. C.

Lancaster and Chester Railway.

(EASTERN TIME STANDARD)

Time Table in Effect May 1, 1898.

SOUTHBOUND	Ex. Sun. No. 15.	Ex. Sun No. 17.	Sun o'ly No. 19
Lv. Chester	7 25 pm	11 05 am	7 25 pm
Richburg	8 10	11 41	8 04
Bascomville	8 20	11 50	8 10
Fort Lawn	8 40	12 05 pm	8 25
Arr. Lancaster	9 30	12 35	8 55
NORTHBOUND	**No. 14**	**No. 16**	**No. 18**
Lv. Lancaster	7 45 am	4 30 pm	9 00 am
Fort Lawn	8 20	5 00	9 30
Bascomville	8 42	5 16	9 46
Richburg	8 55	5 26	9 55
Arr. Chester	9 45	6 00	10 30

Connects at Chester with Southern Railway, Carolina and North-Western, and Seaboard Air Line.

Connects at Lancaster with O. R. & C. R R.

LEROY SPRINGS, Pres.,
Lancaster, S. C.
L. T. NICHOLS, Supt.,
Chester, S. C.
J. M. HEATH, G. F. A.,
Lancaster, S. C.
W. H. HARDIN,
V. P. and Auditor,
Chester, S. C.