



The Chester Lantern 1898

The Chester Lantern

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The Lantern, Chester S.C.- June 7, 1898

J T. Bigham

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THE LANTERN.

Vol. 1. No. 70.

CHESTER, S. C., TUESDAY, JUNE 7, 1898.

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

THE BOWSER TROUBLES.

Mr. Bowser Has a Whirl at Carpet Beating.

"Well, but what's all this?" exclaimed Mr. Bowser, as he came home to dinner the other evening and found the sitting-room carpet piled in a corner and the room dismantled.

"It's time for house-cleaning, you know," replied Mrs. Bowser. "When you go down in the morning I wish you would stop at the carpet cleaning place and have them come for that carpet."

He said he would make a note of it, but after dinner a sudden thought struck him. He stood looking at the carpet for a minute and then said:

"By George, but I'll do it! It'll not only be the best kind of exercise, but save bother and delay. Mrs. Bowser, I'll beat the carpet in the back yard this evening."

"But I do not want you to," she protested. "That carpet has got to go to the cleaning works and be thoroughly beaten."

"That carpet will be thoroughly beaten right here, my dear. There's a back yard, a stout clothes-line, and with the aid of a broom-stick I'll knock every speck of dust out of it in ten minutes."

"But please don't try it. It will take two men to handle it, and nobody can beat a carpet in ten minutes. You couldn't beat it thoroughly in a half a day."

"Now, then, see here, he continued, as he began to remove his cuffs; "I want exercise in the arms and shoulders. I'm as stiff as a post. Beating a carpet will be better than dumb-bells or clubs. An hour's work will make me sleep like a top to-night."

"But something will happen and you'll— you'll raise a row!" she faltered.

"Bosh! Nothing will happen and there'll be no row. It's 20 years since I beat a carpet, and I'll bring back the old days. Your father was beating a carpet in the back yard when I asked your hand in marriage."

"I'll pay for having it beaten out of my own money if you'll let it alone."

"Isn't a question of expense, Mrs. Bowser," he answered, though we might as well save the \$2 as to give it to the beaters. As I said, I want the exercise. I also believe that I can knock out more microbes and germs with a broom-stick than any steam carpet beater in the world. I'll shift into an old suit of clothes, and then I'll give you a few lessons on how to beat a carpet all in the merry springtime, heighho."

Mrs. Bowser continued to protest, without avail. As soon as he got into his old suit of clothes, he spat on his hands and made a sudden jump and seized the monster bundle and gave a wrench and a pull. He was successful in worrying it along to the door leading to the basement, but then there came a hitch. Mrs. Bowser took advantage of it to offer to buy theater tickets for the evening if he would go, but he could not be moved from his purpose.

"Just you go down and hunt me up a broom-stick, and then stand by and see the fur fly," he responded, and she passed down ahead of him.

As the bundle of carpet was larger than the doorway, it did not need much acumen to see that the one had either to be enlarged or the other compressed. Compression seemed to be the quickest way out of it, and Mr. Bowser spread himself all over the bundle and braced and tugged until it suddenly rolled through the doorway. He hadn't planned to go with it, but somehow he did. It was an even start. Mr. Bowser was also on top half of the time going down stairs, but on reaching the hall below he was under death and took the united exer-

tions of Mrs. Bowser and the cook and the grocer's boy to set him at liberty.

"Someone pushed that carpet, and I know it!" he shouted, as he got to the dust of his throat and struggled up.

"But we were all down here," protested Mrs. Bowser. "I told you something would happen, and so it has. It's a wonder you didn't break your back or neck. Won't you let it alone now?"

"Never, Mrs. Bowser—never will I be baffled by an old carpet. I have set it out to beat it, and I will beat it or break my neck twice in two. It rather got away from me on the stairs, but its all in the exercise you know. Now, then, out she comes!"

He couldn't have moved the bundle a foot but for the help of the cook and the boy. After a tug which tired everybody out, it was landed at the back door. Then the cook and the boy withdrew and Mr. Bowser set about getting the carpet over the clothes line. There are men who have done such things and lived to boast of it, but the instances are rare. There is no affinity between a bundle of Axminster carpet and a wire clothes line, and Mr. Bowser soon discovered it. By herculean exertions he could get a corner over the line, and it would stay while he held it, but that was all the progress he could make.

After five or six failures he let the corner fall, jumped on the roll with both feet and gave utterances to his feelings. Mrs. Bowser was on hand to say:

"I told you not to try it. It would take the strength of three men to get that carpet over the line."

"Woman, am I running this carpet or are you?" he demanded, as he turned on her.

"But you can't lift it up."

"Then I'll die trying it. When I want your advice about beating a carpet I'll ask for it!"

She went back into the house, and he figured a little. He decided that if the carpet was spread out on the ground it could be beaten just as well as if hung up, and he drew a long breath and began unrolling it. He had unrolled about three yards, when his feet stepped on each other and he fell down and the number of tacks waiting to receive him was just 17. He felt every one of them at once, and was surprised into a yell, which brought a dozen heads to as many windows to see what was being murdered. When Mrs. Bowser got out he was trying to climb the back fence, but she caught him by the legs and pulled him down and exclaimed:

"Now, then; have you gone crazy! What's the matter with you?"

"The blamed thing is full of tarantulas or buzz-saws!" he gasped, "and about a hundred of them got their teeth into me at once."

"It was tacks, Mr. Bowser. You ought to have looked for them. Look at your hands! And your neck and ears are bloody! I told you in the beginning that—"

He interrupted her with a gesture; then rushed forward and kicked the roll until his legs could kick no longer. She started to tell him that all the neighbors were looking and laughing, but he froze her with a glare and picking up the broom-stick pounded away until it was only a splinter in hand. Then he drew himself up and walked into the kitchen and up stairs. After a minute she followed him. She knew what was coming, but could not avoid it. He was waiting for her and promptly said:

"Woman you have succeeded in rolling your plans!"

"My plans—how?"

"To get me almost butchered alive, and to make me the laughing stock of the neighborhood!"

"But didn't I tell you—?"

"No, ma'am, you didn't—not a word! I see through the whole thing."

There is your infernal carpet out there. I am going out. I may never return. I bid you good-by—good-by forever!"

But at midnight he came sneaking back to his home and his bed, and next morning when four men drove up in a wagon to take the carpet away he pretended neither to see nor to hear.

M. QUAD.

Fitz and Mosby.

There is keen jealousy between Gen. Mosby, the cavalry leader of the Confederacy, and General Fitzhugh Lee, says W. F. Curtis in the *Chicago Record*. Mosby offered his service to the President as soon as war seemed probable, and is much disappointed because they were not accepted. The other day he spoke sneeringly of Lee's record during the late war, and asserted that he (Mosby) carried the last Confederate flag that was seen in Virginia. When his remarks were quoted to General Lee, the latter smiled and said: "Yes, I think Mosby is right. He probably was the last man that carried a Confederate flag through Virginia, but Kilpatrick was after him and he carried it so fast that the people never knew whether it was a Sunday school banner or a smallpox warning."

Morro.

Editors must assume that their readers have read or will read the remainder of the paper. It is not often necessary to reprint on the editorial page what has appeared elsewhere in the same or recent issues. Now, for instance, several times *The State* has published articles in which the word MORRO was defined as meaning a hill, a promontory, any elevated place. Hence the reason for so many Morro castles. Almost every town has one. This is the current meaning of morro among Spaniards. But going back of this, some days ago we explained that the word was derived from the prognathism or pucker out lips of the negro. So the *New York Sun* asserts on the authority of an eminent philologist. Another authority quotes. Professor Agramonte of Valladolid as giving the same derivation. It seems that long ago some volcanic hill, along the Mediterranean had a peculiar top resembling the native African mouth; and hence the term came to be applied to similar hills, and thenceforth to all hills. This explanation is made to lay the troubled spirit of an enquirer. Morro castle, in common speech, means hill castle. We gave editorially its derivation; the news columns had several times before explained the usual meaning. Morro castle after war will get to mean those places in Cuba that were first leveled by American guns.—*The State*.

A Back Number.

Do you remember what Buckle wrote of Spain? "There she lies at the farther extremity of the continent, a huge and torpid mass, the only representative now remaining of the feelings and the knowledge of the middle ages. And, what is the worst symptom of all, she is satisfied with her own condition. Though she is the most backward country in Europe, she believes herself to be the foremost. She is proud of everything of which she ought to be ashamed. She is proud of the antiquity of her opinions, proud of the strength of her faith, proud of her unmeasurable and childish credulity, proud of her unwillingness to amend either her creed or her customs, proud of her hatred of heretics and proud of the undying vigilance with which she has baffled their efforts to obtain a full and legal establishment on her soil."

WASHINGTON LETTER.

Old Glory on Spanish Soil—Expense of the War—International Treaties—Revenue of the Philippines.

From Our Regular Correspondent.

WASHINGTON, D. C., June 3.—Old Glory has been planted upon Cuban soil, and possibly also upon that of Porto Rico, and everybody in Washington has acquired bullet-board faces and rubber-necks looking for news of great victories at both places. The flag has been carried to Cuba by troops under Gen. Shafter, who are charged with the duty of capturing the forts in the harbor of Santiago de Cuba and otherwise aiding Commodore Schley in capturing or destroying the Spanish fleets in that harbor. Much fake news from Santiago has come to Washington this week, and some official news from Commodore Schley, but the latter was not made public. Some of the Santiago forts have been battered down already by Commodore Schley. Many believe that as soon as this fleet is disposed of and Porto Rico captured that the end of the war will be in sight; that Spain will then see that the longer she fights the worse her finish will be, and will ask some of the European powers to secure peace upon the best terms the United States will grant, and will gladly evacuate Cuba without waiting to be driven out.

The opponents of the annexation of Hawaii won a temporary victory when it was agreed that the Lodge amendment to the war-revenue bill should be withdrawn and that bill passed before any further annexation is made to secure annexation legislation from the senate. Speaker Reed still blocks the annexation resolution in the house. Friends of the president are very positively saying that if congress fails to provide for annexation he intends to seize and hold Hawaii as a military necessity, but the anti's say they are making a bluff.

It is impossible to turn in Washington without seeing or hearing something showing how awfully expensive war is. Paymaster General Stanton has submitted estimates to Secretary Alger of the amount that will be needed to pay the 75,000 volunteers under the second call of the president, for the remainder of this calendar year, and Secretary Alger will ask congress to appropriate the money, about \$15,000,000. This item will probably be added to the general deficiency bill, which is already the largest in the history of congress, carrying something like \$208,000,000. It is a good thing that this country has unlimited financial resources to fall back upon; otherwise the expense of the war might prove to be a disastrous encumbrance to carry.

The average American's idea about Russia is that it is a barbarous and very poor country. The State Department has received a report from the United States Consul at Moscow, which contains the official figures showing the cost of the great Siberian railway, built by the Russian government, and those figures will probably cause many American eyes to open with astonishment. The total cost of the Siberian railway will be 371,009,947 Russian rubles, equivalent to \$188,014,938, of which \$162,995,060 has been paid. A country that can conceive and carry through such a great industrial project as this railway is certainly more progressive than barbarous, and one that can pay as it goes for such a work cannot be correctly classed as a very poor country.

Notwithstanding the war news the politicians have devoted considerable time to discussing the nomination of Hon. Oscar Straus New York, to be Secretary of States in place of James Angell, who has resigned to resu-

his place as president of the University of Michigan. The fitness of Mr. Straus for the place is conceded by everybody. What has made the talk among the politicians is that he held the same position under the Cleveland administration. It looks like an attempt to remove diplomatic appointments from the arena of partisan politics, and has therefore interested, and alarmed, the politicians.

The international occurrences of the week have an important, although indirect, bearing upon the war. The president has officially proclaimed the fact that a reciprocity treaty with France went into effect June 1st; an agreement has been signed by representatives of the two governments providing for the formation of a commission to consider all questions that are in dispute between the United States and Canada, and to negotiate a treaty for the final settlement of them all, and a reciprocity treaty between the United States and Great Britain is well under way. The effects of these official announcements, upon the attitude of the other European governments towards the United States is already apparent, and is likely to become more so. Governments are like individuals; they waste no sympathy upon the loser.

According to figures prepared at the treasury department to assist in arranging the tariff duties that will be levied in the Philippine islands by General Merritt, as soon as he takes charge as military governor, those islands have not been the bonanza to Spain that some persons have supposed. The total receipts of Spain from the islands in 1894 was \$13,199,662, and the total expenditures there for the same year \$12,908,287. It is believed, however, that a considerable portion of the latter represents "pickings" which went into the pockets of corrupt officials.

In Behalf of Dumb Brutes.

The Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals is doing a good work in behalf of the dumb brutes.

A number of private citizens, whose horses bore evidence to the fact that corn and fodder were a rare luxury, were recently notified that a more satisfactory bill of fare had to be provided. The members of the society are keenly on the alert and every equine with visible ribs and a general air of premature debility is taken in hand and its owner sternly called to order.

Even the policy of Uncle Sam has been assailed. The society thought the mail wagon too heavy for the horse that pulls it around and the government was so notified. It has been ordered either to get a lighter vehicle or else buy a larger horse.

The resolution in reference to unchecking horses when not in motion has had a wholesome effect on careless people who reck little for the suffering which their thoughtlessness frequently causes. It is hoped that the society will continue the good work which its name signifies. *Greenville News*.

Is This Democracy?

By a vote of 66 to 131 the State Democratic Convention in Columbia refused to submit the question of dispensary vs. prohibition to the Democratic voters of the State. Is that Democracy? No, emphatically not. Democracy is the voice of the people, who should be allowed to pass upon any important question that may come before the party. The white people of this State will never be satisfied until they have the privilege of voting upon the question, and the sooner they are given that privilege the better, for the question will then be settled. It is very evident that the friends of the dispensary are afraid to let the people pass judgment upon the question.—*Anderson Intelligencer*.

From Pleasant Valley, Texas.

Dear Editor: As this is my first attempt to write to a paper I will try and give you a few items of old Pleasant Valley. This is my new home. I have been here about five months. I came from old South Carolina to Georgia, where I lived seven years, and from there I made my journey west, and now I have landed in Dallas Co., fifteen miles northeast of the city of Dallas, on the "Katie" railroad. I find a grand old country, plenty of money and plenty of hard work. It seems like the farther west I go the harder the work is and money is more plentiful. When I was in Georgia I could hear nothing but hard times cried, and since I've been in the state of Texas I haven't heard a single word of hard times. The people don't know what hard times are.

Our crops here are late but they are finer than I ever before saw growing. Grain is better than it has been in ten years; and they have more planted than they generally plant.

Wages are good and everything is better than in any country I've ever struck before. Wages are running from fifteen to twenty five dollars a month. Day labor is from 75c to \$1.00 a day and I don't know how they can cry hard times. In Georgia wages ran from five to ten dollars a month. I am speaking of farm work. I am a farmer and a farmer's boy.

But as Texas is a fine country and a fine cotton growing country, so it will compare with any other country in its meanness. There is more meanness done here in this country than in any other country I've ever been in yet, more killing, more robbing than I ever heard of. Here at our little church last year, while the preacher was in the pulpit preaching, three boys on the outside got into a fuss and six shots were fired and two of them were lying dead and one with his leg broken before a single soul could get out of the church, and now you can go there and see the balls in the side of the door. There were two preachers from another state, and when everything settled down they couldn't find a preacher on the grounds. No one knew when they left nor which way they went. They haven't heard from those preachers to this day. I guess it was too much for the preachers and they bid a farewell good-bye without speaking a word.

I will come back now and give you a few words on water. We haven't any water at all here. No, we haven't any water at all. It is just a little soup. After a man gets used to it, it will not hurt him, but it takes him so long to get used to it. I haven't got used to it yet, and I've been here five months.

Cattle is a great thing in Texas. Milk cows will sell here from twenty-five to fifty dollars. A man can bring in a yearling and swap it for a very good pony. Yearlings from one year to two years old sell from ten to twenty dollars. They pay more attention to their cattle than they do to their mules and horses.

I've always heard that wood was scarce in Texas, but it is not true, I never cut and split as much wood in my life as I have since I've been in Texas.

Yours truly,

S. B. ROBERTSON.

The fact that ninety per cent of the volunteers who have failed to pass the physical examination necessary to admission to the army, were cigarette smokers is proof that there is abundant reason for the current prejudice against the cigarette. The habit of smoking them is deleterious to mind, morally, mentally and physically. It would be a gratifying result of the war if it knocked the cigarette entirely out of existence.—*Edgefield Chronicle*.

The Albany Law Journal of May 28, has a very interesting sketch of Hugh S. Legre, by W. L. Miller, of Abbeville.

The North Carolina democratic convention unanimously and enthusiastically rejected the populists' fusion proposition.

A bill is before congress to grant a pension of \$40 a month to the mother of Ensign Bagley, of North Carolina, who was killed in the bombardment of Cardenas, Cuba.

How many men volunteered to go on the Merrimac into the Santiago harbor? The papers report 48, 400, 4,000, hundreds of men and scores of officers, and it is hard to determine whether there was any definite number.

Referring to the difficulty some states experience in raising their quota of volunteers, it may never have occurred to people in other sections that the quotas of South Carolina and some other states are practically more than twice as great as those of some other states, since we have to raise ours from less than half the population, that is from the white portion.

The difficulty encountered in equipping our troops for active service proves, as we have suggested before, that those papers and politicians who clamored for an earlier declaration of war didn't know what they were talking about. The resources of this great country are so immense that people get into the habit of supposing that they have no limit at all, and are ready for any emergency without a moments notice.

The idea of having a fight without inviting Edgefield to participate was ridiculous.—Columbia State.

You are right. Edgefield's record for fighting is long and covers many wars. She is anxious to get into this conflict, and, no doubt, she will come to the front.—Trenton Call.

But she hasn't done it. She asked to be allowed to furnish the 12th company, and indicated that it was about made up. The doctor went up to examine the men, but not one could be found, and she is not talking about raising companies any more.

The Epidemic in Columbia.

The executive committee of the board of health makes a reassuring statement as to the smallpox situation. This statement shows that there have been altogether only 250 cases of smallpox here and that only one case has developed during the past week and that was immediately sent to the smallpox hospital. Not five per cent. of these cases have been upon the white population. The committee states further that over 95 per cent. of the entire population has been vaccinated and that compulsory vaccination is still enforced, thus insuring the community against the spread of the disease. At no time was it felt that the disease could not be handled by the health authorities. Now the committee declares that the disease is fully under control. All damaging rumors to the contrary, smallpox is not a menace to the public health of Columbia. Chairman Buzzer and his efficient co-workers have shown fine judgment in handling a delicate situation. The success that has crowned their efforts is very gratifying and is a monument to their devotion to Columbia's interests. The public may rest assured that the statement covers the case, is official and is true to the letter. Nothing need be added to it.—The State.

LEUTENANT HOBSON.

A Son of Alabama the Hero of the Day.

(Copyright, 1908, by the Associated Press.)
On Board the Associated Press Dispatch Boat "Dauntless," off Santiago de Cuba, via Kingston, Ja., June 4.—Rear Admiral Sampson, during Friday morning, decided to close the narrow harbor entrance of Santiago de Cuba by sinking the collier Merrimac, loaded with coal, in the channel. He called for volunteers to go to almost certain death, and 4,000 men offered themselves. Lieut. Hobson and six men were chosen and at 3 o'clock Friday morning the Merrimac, under her own steam, entered the channel under a terrible Spanish fire. The vessel was riddled with projectiles, but she anchored and swung round. Lieutenant Hobson then set off an internal torpedo with an electric attachment; there was an explosion; the Merrimac sank; the channel was closed, and, apparently, Admiral Cervera will be unable to escape.

KINGSTON, Ja., June 4.—Hobson and the hero crew of the Merrimac were saved in the following manner: Unable, after the sinking of their vessel, to make their way back through the storm of shot and shell, they rowed into the harbor to the Spanish flagship and were taken on board unharmed.

A WORTHY ENEMY.
The Spanish admiral under a flag of truce on Friday sent word to the admiral that he offered to exchange the prisoners, adding that in the meanwhile Hobson and his party would be treated with the greatest kindness.

Lieutenant Hobson appears to have carried out his plan to the smallest details, except as regards the method of escape. The row-boat in which the crew were to attempt to escape was either blown up or shot to pieces, for Lieutenant Hobson and his men drifted ashore on an old catamaran which was slung over the ship's side at the last moment as an extra precaution. Upon reaching shore the men were taken prisoners and sent to Santiago City under guard. Later they were taken to Morro castle, where they now are.

Capt. Oviedo, Admiral Cervera's chief of staff, who boarded the New York under a flag of truce, did not give further details of the capture.

The bravery of the Americans evidently excited as much admiration among the Spaniards as it did among the men of the American fleet. The prisoners will be perfectly safe, and will probably be well treated while they remain in Morro castle. The fleet is wild with delight tonight over the termination of the most daring expedition since the destruction of the Confederate ironclad Albatross by Lieutenant Cushing in 1864. The admiral is just as glad as the youngest jackie. Capt. Chadwick, of the flagship New York, who is usually most conservative, in speaking of the incident, said: "Splendid; splendid; too much cannot be said about it."

The general opinion is that no man ever deserved recognition by congress for personal bravery more than does Lieutenant Hobson. His work was well done, and his men are safe. When he started on the expedition few thought he could ever accomplish his object.

OFF FOR CHICKAMAUGA.

Ordered to Move at Last.

At last final orders have come and the First Regiment of South Carolina volunteers will leave Columbia tomorrow afternoon for Chickamauga.

There have been too many orders and instructions, so many plans arranged and so many changes made with regard to the moving of the South Carolina troops and where they were to go, that it has been difficult to keep up with them.

At first they were to go to Tampa, then to Chickamauga, then to Jacksonville, and then to Chickamauga which is the last and final order. All these changes have been made by the war department at different times for which, perhaps, if it good reasons, but it has kept

regiment guessing for the past week as to where it really would be sent.

All doubt and uncertainty is now at an end and tomorrow afternoon the regiment will start on its journey to Chickamauga.

This last order was telegraphed yesterday by Adjutant General Corbin to Colonel Alston. It simply directed him to proceed to Chickamauga with his regiment at once, and tomorrow afternoon at 5 o'clock is the hour Colonel Alston has decided upon to leave.

The First regiment will be divided and six companies will go over the South Carolina and Georgia road, via Augusta, and the other six will go over the Southern, via Spartanburg. Each road will run two special trains and each train will carry three companies, or about 250 men. All the trains will leave from the Union station; the first on each road leaving at 5 o'clock to be followed at regular intervals by the other sections.

The tents and all the camp equipment will be carried along and all told it will require about 30 cars, passenger and baggage, to transport the regiment and its equipment.

The two first discharges from this service were made at Camp Ellerbe yesterday afternoon on a telegraphic order from the war department. This order directed Colonel Alston to give an honorable discharge to Julian C. Watson, of the Catawba Rifles, and to Henry A. Madole, of the Johnston Rifles. Both of these young men were discharged on account of their being minors and objection being made by their parents or guardians. They will get no pay for the time they have served.—The State, June 5th.

Terms of Peace.

To a few of his congressional party friends the president has disclosed the fact that he has partly made up his mind as to the terms which Spain must accede to before she can negotiate for peace. He determined that, first of all, she must consent to abandon all her possessions in the Western hemisphere. Cuba must be turned over to the men who have been fighting for their freedom for over three years. Porto Rico must be turned over to the United States to indemnify this country in part for the cost of the war and for the Maine and her sailors. The island is to be used by the United States for an outlying naval base in southern waters for the Atlantic end of the Nicaragua canal.

As to the future of the Philippines, the president is still in doubt. He will probably ask congress to aid in reaching a conclusion as to what is to be done with the islands.

The president is hopeful that when Santiago is taken, the Cervera squadron disposed of, Porto Rico subjugated, and Captain General Blanco reduced to actual starvation without the possibility of help from home, Spain will sue for peace. He is willing to grant it on the terms suggested, but on no other.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Chinaman Enlists.

SANTA ANA, CAL., June 3.—O. Q. Tow, a Chinaman, has enlisted here in the army and will join Company L, of this city, now at the Presidio, San Francisco. Tow was born in Sonoma county, California; twenty-eight years ago. He passed the medical examination today and was immediately assigned to a squad being recruited for Company L. He says that as soon as he is ordered to "San Francisco" he will cut off his queue.

Discovered by a Woman.

Another great discovery has been made, and that too, by a lady in this country. "Disease fastened its clutches upon her and for seven years she withstood its severest tests, but her vital organs were undermined and death seemed imminent. For three months she coughed incessantly, and could not sleep. She finally discovered a way to recovery, by purchasing of us a bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, and was so much relieved on taking first dose, that she did it all night; and with two bottles, she was "wholly cured." Her name is Mrs. "Lutz." That it is Mr. "Lutz" and Co., of New York, N. Y., trial bottles free at odds & B's Drug Store. Regular size 50c and \$1.00. Every bottle guaranteed.

Mrs. Neely Dead.

Mrs. J. G. R. Neely died today at her home on Pinckney street about 11 o'clock and will be buried tomorrow at Fishing Creek. She has been in bad health for a long time. She leaves three children, a son and two daughters.

M. C. Butler is not too old for active service in the war. He was born March 8, 1836, and, therefore, is only 62 years of age. The duties of major general do not require so much physical as mental activity, and mentally, General Butler is as strong as he has ever been, which gives a great deal.—Yorkville Enquirer.

Tolbert and Smalls.

WASHINGTON, June 6.—The President today sent to the senate the following nominations: John R. Tolbert, collector of customs, Charleston, S. C.; Robert Smalls, collector of customs, Beaufort, S. C.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The Best Salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Fetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by Woods & Brice.

For Sale or Rent.

One two-story six-room cottage. One one-story four-room cottage with three acres of land, at the junction and between the three railroads. Good well of water. Terms easy. JOSEPH WYLIE & CO., In liquidation.

Examination of Teachers.

The next regular examination of applicants for teachers' certificates of qualification will be held in Chester third Friday in June, 17th day, beginning at 9 a. m. By order of the County Board of Education. W. D. KNOX, County Supt. Education.

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. Corkhill as a candidate for re-appointment 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.

PROFESSIONAL.

R. B. CALDWELL. A. L. GASTON. CALDWELL & GASTON, Attorneys and Counsellors at Law, CHESTER, S. C.

PRYOR & MCKEE,

DRUGGISTS.

Prescriptions a Speciality.

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.

REMOVAL.

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

MAY MEANS SPRING.

NATURE is clothed in her most beautiful attire. We all admire the works of nature and it is nothing but human nature to copy from the beautiful things that are everywhere to be seen by the 10th of May. All the leaves are fully grown. We may expect what we call hot weather. Summer Goods take the place of Winter. Up come the carpets, down come the heavy curtains. Both are replaced by something cooler. Mattings and hall Curtains, Dress Materials of lighter fabric and latest design and best prices and values are the articles looked for. We have the correct things in all departments. Organdies are quite popular this season. Don't fail to see or lose.

LACES AND EMBROIDERIES.

The only thing we ask is that you look through this line. We know you can be satisfied in our stock.

OXFORDS AND SUMMER SHOES.

Elegant stock—have had to re-order these goods. Prices, quality, fit and finish are the popular things for the people—the best goods for the least money—the shoes that we sell are good salesmen if you are looking for GOOD WEAR—can see it. We are first class in our department and if you go without saying that WYLIE & CO. is headquarters for everything found in a complete Dry Goods Store.

CLOTHING STORE.

We are ahead of the procession—Spring Suits that fit like tailor-made goods at prices within the reach of all.

NECKWEAR.

A great line—nothing like it ever brought to Chester. Only look through. We don't want to worry you.

HATS.

The newest and most comfortable styles. Prices cheap. You will likely need a new trunk soon. Come and get one from us. Most complete trunk made sold by us of course. We carry a great many things that we have not space for, but if you want to dress up we can fix you in up-to-date style and will be glad to show you through.

GROCERIES—NECESSITIES.

Something to eat comes first. Large buyers of Provisions and Heavy Goods who pay the money down, scour the markets for thousands of miles around, hunting for the most reliable goods at the lowest prices, become experts in their line. We have been doing this for years and the longer we practice it the better are we able to buy at the lowest notch. Our prices are always in line, quality considered.

WYLIE & CO'S TOBACCO! WYLIE & CO'S TOBACCO!
Is in everybody's mouth. We mean that uses the weed and a judge of value and a first-class chew. We are selling by the box to merchants and farmers who buy to sell and retail to their hands cheaper than any drummer on the road will sell you. 340 boxes of one grade in the best money-making sizes and shapes to retail you ever saw. If you are buying Tobacco to use or to sell, don't allow your prejudice to stand between you and your own interest but come and see our Tobacco, hear our prices, buy a box, if it don't suit your trade or you can't sell at our retail price, at a satisfactory profit, you may return any part of it and get your money. A fairer proposition has never been made to the buying public. Come quick before the additional revenue tax of six cents per pound will be levied. Now is the time to lay in your year's supply of Tobacco and save this enormous advance which is sure to come.

You are aware of the immense advance on flour, meal and corn. Fortunately for us and our customers we bought before the rise about one dozen cars of the above necessities of life, consequently can shave the prices of small buyers that carry small stocks. We also took advantage of the lowest prices we have seen on the war and laid in a big stock. Now there is an advance of 1 1/2 to 3 cents per pound, and likely to go higher. Don't wait for any further advance but buy at least one year's supply of coffee before war prices are on.

FLOUR! FLOUR! FLOUR!

It is a well known fact that the majority of the flour mills throughout the country are making and selling flour that is adulterated or blended with corn flour starch. Beans and like substances are mixed to the extent of from 10 to 40 per cent, thereby destroying the value of the wheat flour mixed with it in order to rob the consumer and make profits for themselves. Knowing these facts we are handling the product of one of the few mills that grind and ship pure wheat flour of the finest quality—strictly pure—and will make beautiful and wholesome bread, at correct prices.

Joseph Wylie and Company.

ANNOUNCEMENTS.

THANKS!

MELTON & HARDIN,

The undersigned is grateful to the people of the city and country for their liberal patronage of the firm of

MELTON & HARDIN,

and begs that they will continue their favors, pledging himself to furnish them the best of goods at the lowest prices.

Very respectfully,

L. H. Melton.

ROSBOROUGH & MCLURE.

C. WARREN'S

(Jos. A. Walker's Old Stand)

I have just received a fresh supply of—

Blue Ribbon Mocha and Java Coffee.

Try it, you will surely be pleased.

Have also just received a shipment of—

"MAGIC-CLEANER" SOAP.

One bar does the work of two of any other kind of soap.

Havana Rose and Country Gentleman Cigars

Finest smoke in the city.

Can suit all. All kinds of Spices. Everything generally found in first-class grocery, at

C. WARREN'S.

PHONE 122.

