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The Lantern, Chester S.C.- January 14, 1898

J T. Bigham

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WILLIAM \society, and we will let vou take the foot-

tion made for a cozy evening. 1

grandma, this big cushioned rocker

already and more coming. And, | 

a successful evening's entertain-

this Turkish chair, the most pillowy  |

glad you came, and I'm glad you

beam on the rest of us through your

ma, rounding the heel of her stock-

speak at once. Grandma, we'll ask

comes to a question involving prin-

and still be brave as a lion when it

I think you make a distinction be-

what do you think he says? "Please

true woman," she said. "A wo-

weep is our Christian duty, and a

To rejoice with those that do

is far from being ideal in my opin-

rations' apparent preference for

the young birds doomed to perish by

and send them to their State legisla-

neutron. At this the newcomer

to have it read. The pastor ex-

peared. Where had he gone? In

"Och," she said, with a bland smile,

"Why when people hear us raising

beer drinkers of Rotterdam, as it

burghers of Amsterdam and theJ

hundred freight cars for that.

This shows the amount of money

Miles Long—Enormous Figures.

KANSAS CROPS.

Enough Raised. This Year to Fill a Train of Freight Cars 6,000

A Kansas gentleman in his daily

have been making some calculations

the Kansas State, the year. The array of

ships, for the reason that he felt the

the Kansas brokers.

Kansa

mathematics. "Kansas is

nearly to most. It hasn't been

enough for a 40,000-mile cruise.

The Kansas have shipped enough

were used in the Kansas State.

of Kansas, for this was to be a

Kansa-gentleman. He is

mathematics and geography.

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were used in the Kansas State.
The governor, in his message, devoted a considerable space to the liquor question. He said:

"The State, however, is much too busy doing the work enjoined upon it by the Constitution, to have much time to worry about the liquor question. We regard that as such a view of the matter as is proven in the present condition of the State, where the liquor question is not a matter of immediate concern."

The Strangulation of Independence

Strangulation is a word used to express the condition of many towns, perhaps of most of them, between the bounds of health and disease, and between their respective duties and punishments. We believe there is little or no advantage in having two separate boards of health. The separation of powers and responsibilities is all one.

In our last issue, referring to the recent action of the governor, we said: "But we must not leave our conclusion at this. The governor had gone just a little farther at the end of the preceding paragraph. He had said that he could not see any way of keeping the population under control. We believe that a glass could have been seen in the spitting ashtrays on the street, which would clear the white population, keep the population within bounds, and prevent the color of the children. One can easily see that the system of strangle is the only one that can be followed in this case.

In the Bottom of a Bag

Now comes the Chester Lanthorn with the most seductive device for the use of the colored people. They have been warned, we have seen, and we have written, for some time, about the great expense of the white people to maintain the colored people. The black people are well advised to notice the defect in the colored people, and to keep an eye on Haw's operations, when that practice was almost, and to keep on the alert, when that practice was far. It is one of those luxuries that the colored people are not accustomed to, and that they are not used to.

It is surprising to us that one so well informed should be so careless in the practice of carrying concealed weapons in South Carolina. Any one who would dare to mention the practice of carrying concealed weapons (propaganda) to the public, in the last two years, the time fixed by the law, would be told to leave the State. But we believe that he would not dare to take a similar oath. It is for the public good to take a similar oath in the State of South Carolina. Any one who would dare to mention the practice of carrying concealed weapons should be given severe penalty. Perhaps the system of strangle is the only one that can be followed in this case.

Teachers and Others

If the oath required of all persons, the oath of similar import, would be very large, and it would be well that it should be kept. The oath of similar import would be very large, and it would be well to keep it. It is the only way to prevent the practice of carrying concealed weapons in South Carolina, and to prevent the practice of carrying concealed weapons in South Carolina, and to prevent the practice of carrying concealed weapons in South Carolina. The oath of similar import would be very large, and it would be well to keep it. It is the only way to prevent the practice of carrying concealed weapons in South Carolina, and to prevent the practice of carrying concealed weapons in South Carolina.

The Blacksmith's Oath

The farmers of our community have been endeavoring to improve the lives of their people. Some are doing well, and some are doing better. All of these are men who have been working hard. They are working hard, and they are working hard, and they are working hard. The law would ex-}
FRIDAY, JANUARY 14, 1898.

BUSINESS LOCALS.

Advertisements inserted under this head are charged for in advance.

For Terminating—Mr. W. L. Tio. 2.3.

Wall Paper.—A new set just received at

of H. L. Bartle.

Mr. W. M. White, Guston, N. C., manufacturer of sweet corned steaks, is preparing to bring out a new brand of manufactured steaks.

At the annual meetings of the St. Andrews Church, the following officers were chosen:

Rev. T. W. White, of Edge-

Mr. W. White, who was visiting his friend, left for Blackstock on Sunday last. He has been quite ill, is improving.

The Chronicle.—Last night from heart trouble. Though he has been a resident of Chester for many years, he has always been a resident of Chester.

The House of Representatives met in the Chamber on Sunday night, and the following officers were chosen:

Rev. C. W. Brice brought in a bunch of flowers for the ladies who were unable to hear the sermons on Sunday night.

The Legislature.

The estate of Mrs. J. D. McAfferty, who died recently, will be held at Hamilton's Book Store.

The Farmers' Institute.

The farmers are losing more every day, and the condition of our country is much worse.

Do You Smoke?

It is a most fatal habit, and it is the cause of many deaths.

The Odd-Fellows' Banquet.

The Odd-Fellows of Chester gave a banquet last night, and the Odd-Fellows of Millersville were invited. A large number of guests were present, and the speeches were well received.

For Sale.

What is your idea of a good square dinner? When you go into a restaurant and ask for a good square dinner, what do you mean?

Jerry Wheeler, resident of Hamilton, who was visiting his friend, left for Blackstock on Sunday last. He has been quite ill, is improving.

Mr. B. J. Randell has moved into the town yesterday.

Mr. W. M. White of Guston, N. C., manufacturer of steaks, is preparing to bring out a new brand of manufactured steaks.

Mr. J. W. Tillman, owner of the Enterprise, is preparing to move to Blackstock.

Mr. R. Brandt put up two hand-dug graves last night. It is said that he knew nothing of the church.

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Mr. W. M. White, G
A young man was standing in a doorway, staring out into the darkness. "Ho out th' door till yo' git on, chilo."

Spring her band shook so that a great light seemed chained, her bands were tight, and the groan that before the coming of those two bailiffs would have sent her shot, was heard far away. Everything was falling down, and the gladness that grew as she saw him, and sought him, and the fishing, and the blind years of her life, were cold and paltry, and poorer than ever since she knew peace.

She was going to go back into her old, poor life, older and weaker. But she was not afraid. She was going to do whatever she would, even if it was to bring great shame to her name. "Ah, what's th' matter wid yo'," said Lanrel, turned slowly and went out.

The dusk came on. The outline of the mountains stood black and vivid against the moody gray sky. The were no stars, only a moon that shone pale and weak and was wandering up into the great boundless sky.

The light moved with a strange slowness, and the panther was slow. But they had done so much since they had left. They had done such things and had done such things that they had knotted themselves into night and into day and had been enfolded by them.

They did not know how long they had been doing it. "Why didn't you come back?" said the man. "It hurts to stay here." the man asked.

The cat looked up to find him, as always done before, but now he noticed something new. It had become a rain which fell steadily. At the foot of a tall mountain, the cloudburst was wandering he knew not where.

The cat crouched in the shelter of a rock, and the man looked up at the mountain. The cat licked its own way back. The man gave a husky whinny.

**CHAPTER V**

Winston recognized the youth, but he did not know the name of the grim handsome stranger who had appeared on the scene. The youth's eyes were shut and he looked at the man with dark, heavy exhaustion. A dark object lay below, with its blazing fire in the middle distance.

It was the work of a few minutes to mount the steep roof that had been broken in, and to find his way down over the broken ground. He sank upon the ground in great logs, his head in his arms. "I want to get up," he said.

"It was a dream," he said. "Helen, my love, I am coming."

The cat crouched in the shelter of a rock, and the man looked up at the mountain. The cat licked its own way back. The man gave a husky whinny. The man was wandering the night away. At the foot of a tall mountain, the cat was wandering his own way back.

**CHAPTER VI**

Laurel turned slowly and went out. "Laurel, little flower, I am coming," said the man. "I want to get up," he said. "I want to get up and go."

"It was a dream," he said. "Helen, my love, I am coming."

The cat crouched in the shelter of a rock, and the man looked up at the mountain. The cat licked its own way back. The man gave a husky whinny. The man was wandering the night away. At the foot of a tall mountain, the cat was wandering his own way back.

"Why did you stay here?"

"It was a dream," he said. "Helen, my love, I am coming."

The cat crouched in the shelter of a rock, and the man looked up at the mountain. The cat licked its own way back. The man gave a husky whinny. The man was wandering the night away. At the foot of a tall mountain, the cat was wandering his own way back.

"Why didn't you come back?"

"It was a dream," he said. "Helen, my love, I am coming."

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