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The Lantern, Chester S.C.- August 9, 1901

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CONCERNING PESTS.

A Simple Machine, the Way It Works and the Value of the Feed.

Mr. Editor: A few days ago I saw in your paper an account by some gentleman of the corn shredder and the value he placed on it. It is no doubt that is one thing this country really needs and one which will stay here when it gets here. I saw the working of one once on the State farm at Boykins, S.C., and will speak a few words about it for the benefit of those who have not seen one. The instrument was a small one, but it could be carried about on any common two-horse wagon and was not one of the large midlines such as are now sold by the McCormick Co. We had a four-horse engine to run it with. The corn to be shredded was cut down and put in shocks to dry as thoroughly as possible. At shredding time it was hauled to the shredder and fed into the machine by two able-bodied men as fast as they could shove it to the rollers. One man on each side of the machine was required to feed it, picking up three and four stalks at each grab. One or two other men were required to bring it from the wagons and throw it on the platform in front of the rollers. The butt end of the stalk was fed first to the rollers. When the ear of corn came to the roller it was neatly pinched off and slip shucked, part of the shuck passing on through with the stalks and leaves and the ear dropped down through a shute to the outside of the machine where it was picked up and thrown into a pile away from the machine. The stalks and leaves passed on through and was cut up in four- and six-inch lengths and very fine. It was so fine that some of the negroes used to make bedding. Pick up a handful and smell it, it smells sweet like sugar cane, and horses, cows, and all kinds of stock like it. The mules would sometimes eat their shredded corn, stalks in the racks, and the corn in the trough. The shredded corn was taken from in front of the machine and carried to a press and packed into bales.

Now right here one or two things should be said about the packing into bales. River corn as a general thing is heavy and takes a long time to dry, so the work of it was speeded up by packing as follows: One man would lead the horse and another would stand beside the corn and feed it into the machine. The corn was then taken from the machine and carried to the press and packed into bales.

Without a cloud be there each brow; Then let the grave no abdawn cut. When one is pure at thou art now The fairest day is still the last.

"And moving wide bit wlogs of white
Thro' these streets the whispering air.
Poor mollwe! see, thy child Is dead!"

"The light," beautiful child has passed away! The fair fountain was chilled by death ere it was stained by sorrow. It but sleeps, till the sunshine of heaven has unchained it to that Eden where first was its source. We weep for dear little Viola, who has gone To live with the angels. How desolate are the hearts of her heart broken parents. How could they bear it did not God's wing of love come, brightly wafting thro' the peace branch from above."

The first death in the family brings a new and sad experience to the loving hearts, and in that lovely home circle which she adorned her place An nevec be refilled. Though the hand of God Ilea heavily, yet we know the little flower was not destroyed, but simply transplanted in the Father's garden, and now from beyond evenings cold dew she looketh down upon her little twin brother, for whom she displayed such great love.

Looking forward to that blessed reunion, the sorrowing parents in the mean While rejoice to say, "She lives again--In heaven's unclouded life."

The least in quanity and most In quality describes DeWitt's Little Risers, the famous patent constipation and liver complaints. Pryor-McKee Drug Co.
A Word from Mr. Noden.—

This issue starts out with a good spirit. We are all united in the interest of the institutions and the work of the volunteer organizations and we all feel the desire of doing something for our country and our community. We are all doing our best to help the cause in any way we can.

In closing, we wish to say that the information the citizens of our city should be aware of the importance of the volunteer organizations and the work they are doing. The citizens of our city should be proud to have such institutions in their community.

Noden.
McLAURIN REPLIES

Proclaim to the World that the Executive Committee do not Represent the Intelligence, the Democracy, or the People of South Carolina—Star Chamber Proceedings Denounced—Tillman's and McLaurin's Votes Compared.

...
nearly completed four miles west of home, with his friend Mr. Mitchell, and will later if not too stale.

Oriels of Columbia are visiting trip. Misses Withers and Misses Kelly.

J. E. McDonald, Esq., of Winnsboro.

The Misses Mills gave a dance in the armory.

Miss J. A. Boyd, of Fort Hill, her old home, spent last night in the town.

Chief of Police killed. Gairney Bridge, near Memphis, on her 56th birthday.

No trolley train at the depot this morning.

A dance was given in the armory.

A new item of news is the Nicholson subscription and locality.

Mrs. Jennie Bolick, who lived in Morristown, the remains were buried according to her wishes.

Chief of Police killed. Gairney Bridge, near Memphis, on her 56th birthday.

No trolley train at the depot this morning.
Battle of Musgrove Mills.

A correspondent of the Clarion graphed the following.

"The battle of Musgrove Mills was fought during one of the darkest days of the American Revolution. The British had been greatly weakened by losses in the Southern theater of war, and the American patriots were gaining confidence. The battle was fought on July 27, 1791, near Yorkville, South Carolina, and the British were defeated by the Americans."

From such informations the re-

/M. Hall.

...Col. Innes, the vanguard of the British, thinking they had routed the whole party, rushed his men forward and then retreat to the enemy as soon as they crossed the river."

The Cornfield Freak.

"The Cornfield Freak, or Yonkers, as it is sometimes called, is a curious phenomenon now under discussion, and it appears that Mr. Joseph W. Smith, a cropper who was able to plow it only once after it came up, and as a consequence the whole field has practically been destroyed by the pestilential worm."

The Enquirer.

"The Battle of Musgrove Mills is correct and that the pretty theory of the battle of Yorkville, which, with other things, caused a deep gloom to fall upon the country, and the darkness upon the land, and if their graves can be located?"