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The Rev. S. N. Watson.

The Work being Accomplished by the well known Baptist Minister who is the Pastor of Five Churches--The Growing Town of Heath Springs.

S. E. Bonny in the Baptist Press.

Rev. Sam N. Watson, pastor of the Heath Springs Baptist church, is a worker with few peers in the State. He is pastor for five churches, preaches three sermons every Sunday in the year, drives many miles to reach his parishes.

Heath Springs gets its name from Mr. B. D. Heath, one of the most prominent men behind the business interests of the town, and the mineral springs about a half mile distant. It is on the Southern, in Lancaster county, eleven miles from Lancaster court house.

Heath Springs is a very pretty village, with about four hundred inhabitants, well laid off streets, good business, plenty of beautiful shade trees, and a business air that is befitting a much larger town. The "four hundred" live in Heath Springs and they live not on mere pretense and sham. It is indeed, a most pleasant place for a home.

Pastor Sam N. Watson, is not simply a good preacher and excellent pastor—he is a first class carpenter as well. With his own hand he made a handsome pulpit and gave to his church. According to the catalogs of church furniture, this pulpit would cost (in oak) a round seventy dollars, and it is no make shift either; rather, it would be a credit to the most skilled wood workman.

The Heath Springs church is alive in every sense of the word. For years, the beloved Jno. S. Croxton was its pastor, and under his ministry the church made rapid strides in keeping pace with the times. No less true is this of the present pastor. Among the visible results of his labors is a remodeled church building freshly painted, a new pulpit, new pulpit chairs, chandeliers, a modern communion service, and one hundred members added to the church. The people love brother Watson and uphold him in every undertaking.

A man starting out to find an all-round good fellow, could safely stop after meeting Rev. Sam Watson. He is a fine preacher, a good pastor, a born leader, an up-to-date carpenter, a royal host, and an interesting talker; added to this, he is as fond of a day's hunt as the next man. Brother Watson, in company with Brethren Yarborough, of Fort Lown, and J. Q. Adams, of Charlotte, are going out on a week's hunt, camping as they go, some time during the month of December. Much fun and success to these sportsmen!

The Heath Springs Baptist

church was founded in 1889. Bro. Watson has been its pastor for six years, and he wears well. His people love him and to day he is stronger with them than when he came. The membership at present is one hundred and seventy six, about a hundred having been added during the present ministry. For two years Bro. Watson resided in Lancaster and preached for this church; for four years he has made Heath Springs his home and a good, comfortable home it is too. Here again the brother exercised some of his mechanical turn and transformed an old house into a large commodious and convenient dwelling.

Five churches have Brother Watson as pastor. These are: Heath Springs, Beaver Creek, White Bluff, Antioch and Union. The writer visited Beaver Creek with the pastor on the third Sunday in November. Without exception, this church is located in the prettiest grove to be found anywhere. The congregation here is large, in consideration of the fact that it is only four miles from Heath Springs. Brethren Blackmon, Hammond, Hilliard, Young and Harris, were among those it was my pleasure to meet at this church. Beaver Creek is probably over fifty years old, and time has dealt kindly with it. The church is situated on the old road that General Sherman passed over on his way through to North Carolina. On this road is the famous "anvil" rock, known far and wide. The massive boulder is about ten feet high, a perfect anvil in shape, and shows by the side-marks that it was once beneath the surface of the surrounding grounds.

Young Man Interferes While Father is Beating His Mother and is Fatally Stabbed--Mother Slashed With Same Knife.

Sneads, Fla., Nov. 28.—Thomas Yon was fatally stabbed at Comfort, near here, last night by his father Highdon A. Yon. The senior Yon, who had been drinking, was beating his wife when the son interfered. The father drew his knife and stabbed the young man just under the heart and in the breast. He then cut Mrs. Yon an ugly gash on the face, the blade penetrating the cheek and splitting her tongue. Highdon Yon was immediately arrested and taken to Marianna. Thomas Yon died this morning. Mrs. Yon is related to some of the best families in Jackson county.

Gov.-Elect Ansel Appoints Private Secretary.

Greenville special in The State:—Gov.-Elect Martin F. Ansel announced today the appointment of Mr. A. J. Bethea of Darlington, the private secretary to the governor, and Miss Alice Henderson, the private stenographer to the governor.

A Brilliant Wedding.

The Happy Marriage in Clinton Wednesday Afternoon of Mr. D. Reece Williams, of the Lancaster Bar, and Miss Rose E. Bailey, one of Clinton's most Charming Young Ladies.

Reported for The News.

The First Presbyterian church of Clinton was a scene of sylvan beauty and dazzling splendor Wednesday afternoon, Nov. 28th inst., when the lives of Miss Rosa Ellen Bailey, of Clinton, and Mr. David Reece Williams, of Lancaster, were bound together with the golden chords of wedlock.

The church chancel had been garlanded by artistic and loving hands, with tropical palms and gorgeous yellow chrysanthemums. From the organ loft was suspended an immense golden wedding bell, and candles ensconced in golden candelabra shed a soft glow over the enchanted scene.

Promptly at five o'clock the organ pealed forth and from the choir gallery came the melody of sweet voices blended in the harmonious Wedding Chorus. At the same time the spacious doors, on each side of the chancel, were thrown open and the bridesmaids entered by twos, the couples passing each other in the center aisle marched to the rear of the church, where the groomsmen awaited them.

The ushers, Mr. C. P. Bailey, of Clinton, and Hon. T. Yancey Williams, of Lancaster, then entered from the rear of the church, marched down the left aisle and took positions on the right of the chancel. Mr. Neville and Dr. Young, both of Clinton, came down the right aisle and occupied the left. The bridesmaids and groomsmen followed down the right and left aisles in the following order: Miss Irby, of Laurens, with Mr. George Heath, of Lancaster; Miss Neville, of Clinton, with Mr. D. D. McCall, of Bennettsville; Miss Caroline Jones, of Newberry, with Dr. Robt. Brown, of Lancaster; Miss Duely, of Charleston, with Mr. Silas Bailey, of Clinton; Miss Katherine Copeland, of Statesville, N. C., with Prof. L. T. Baker, of Columbia; Miss Clara Ducket, of Clinton, with Prof. Graham, of Clinton.

Miss Katherine Bean, of Clinton, came down the center aisle, followed by Dr. Cantzon Foster, of Orangeburg. They took positions in the center of the artistic group which had been formed by the preceding couples. Next came the little flower girls: Helen Hughes, of Lancaster, niece of the groom, with Helen Bailey of Clinton, cousin of the bride, followed by Corinne Vance and and Mercie Bailey, both of Clinton, and cousins of the bride. The four little cherubs took po-

sitions in front of the entire group. Then came the queenly bride with the maid of honor, Miss Copeland, of Statesville N. C. They were met at the altar by the groom and his brother, Mr. J. O. Williams of N. Y., who approached from the left of the chancel. And there, while the rays of heaven's most brilliant sun were fading into silvery twinkling stars, the vows of these two young people were plighted and sealed with the marriage ring in the presence of a large and interested audience. The Rev. Dr. Jacobs of Clinton spoke the words which changed the current of their converging lives into one common and lasting channel.

The bride was gowned in an elegant duchess satin, en train, with old point lace trimmings. Her filmy veil was held in place by a coronet of lilies-of-the-valley and a diamond harvest moon, the gift of the groom. She carried a shower of bride roses. The bridesmaids wore white mousseline over yellow taffeta and carried bouquets of golden chrysanthemums tied with white gauze. The flower girls wore creations of sheer lawn and round thread lace.

The bride and groom left immediately on the North bound train, their wedding itinerary being undischsed after the legendary custom of "Ye Olden Times"

The bridal party was served a sumptuous wedding breakfast at high noon Wednesday morning at the residence of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Patsy Silas Bailey.

The presents were handsome and numerous, giving but faint expression to the unlimited popularity of Mr. and Mrs. Williams.

Death of One of the Recent Candidates for Secretary of State.

Columbia Record: Mr. L. M. Ragin, formerly a state senator from Clarendon county, who was one of the candidates for the office of secretary of State in the recent campaign, died this morning at his home, 1420 Lady Street, as the result of paralysis. He was stricken with the fatal malady Monday and little hope had been felt for his recovery at any time since then.

The Supreme Court has made permanent its temporary injunction restraining the Kershaw county board of control from opening a dispensary in the town of Kershaw.

The two great religious bodies of the state in session this week, the Methodist Conference, in Columbia, and the Baptist Convention, in Spartanburg, are unusually largely attended. Bishop A. C. Wilson, of Baltimore, is presiding over the deliberations of the Methodists and Mr. C. A. Smith, of Timmons ville, is president of the Baptist Convention. The famous Creighton case is before the Conference again.

President Spencer Killed.

The Head of the Great Southern Railway System One of the Victims of a Wreck on his Own Road--Several Others Killed--Party was on a Hunting Trip.

Washington, Nov. 29.—President Samuel Spencer, of the Southern railway, and four guests in his private car were killed in a frightful wreck on that road early this morning and a dozen persons were injured at Lawyer's, Va.

With a party of officials and other guests, Mr. Spencer was traveling south on a train that left Washington late last night. They occupied a special car on the rear of the train, which, while making a stop for repairs, was crushed into by a passenger train from the rear.

The dead are Samuel Spencer, of Washington, president of the Southern railway; Philip Schuyler, of New York, a retired capitalist; Watt Davis, of Washington, a telegraph operator; a man believed to be Francis T. Redwood, a Baltimore banker; and an unknown man. Chas. D. Fisher, a member of a Baltimore commission firm, is missing. The injured are E. A. Merrill, of New York, secretary to President Spencer, and a number of colored men, members of the crews of the private car and the Pullmans.

The responsibility for the disaster has not been fixed, but it is believed to have been due either to negligence of the operator in allowing the second passenger train to run by the block and crash into the preceding one, which had stopped for repairs, or to the failure of the brakeman on the first train to go back and flag.

The engine of the second train, crashed clear through President Spencer's car and into the one ahead.

Immediately afterwards wreckage took fire. It is probable that some bodies were mated. President Spencer was badly burned before taken out. All of the wreckage were taken to Lynchburg wreck special.

One Negro Kills Spartan.

Spartanburg special: At the progress, Mary A. Liberty street here Barker was stabbed Jesse Whitmire, in a fight over some ter. Barker's jugular severed, death ensuing few minutes. Whitmire has been caught. The dead man and his slayer are colored.

—The young people of Lancaster had a pleasant dance Thursday night at the Jones House.