

END OF NELSON'S FINE FLEET

Ships of Great English Admiral Finished Their Careers in More or Less Glorious Manner.

Of the ships which played their part in the great years of Nelson's life one perished before the Battle of Trafalgar, and the others, with the exception of the Victory and the Foudroyant, outlived Nelson by a very few years.

Nelson had two flagships in the Baltic—the St. George and the Elephant. The former went ashore off Jutland in a fearful gale on Christmas Eve, 1811, only 12 hands being saved.

CONSULT TASTES IN EATING

Writer Decries Custom of Forcing Children to Partake of Dishes Which They Dislike.

In thorough accord with the views of certain authorities who believe, with limitations, that people are better off if they eat what they like is the following letter printed in the Woman's Home Companion:

"I am constrained to protest against the advice given mothers to oblige their children to eat food which they dislike. Most grown people have their likes and dislikes, and if it were a punishment to them to eat a despised article, how much more so it is to a child to whom small troubles loom as tragedies!

Treatment of Walls.

If a molding is liked from which to hang the pictures that do so much to make our rooms homelike, the best height for the molding is in line with the top of the doors.

SHOPPING AND CALLING.

Have you at any time observed Mrs. John R. Reader or her daughter, Miss Evangeline, in a drygoods store? Take your stand on the other side of the store and watch.

Mrs. Reader is a "regular customer." She has privileges—feels that she has them and utilizes them. There is a saleswoman in that store that she likes to deal with—fancying that this employe gives her perferred treatment.

About the moment that Miss Blank has covered eight square feet of the counter with 88 kinds of ribbon, Mrs. Reader enters:

"Why how do you do, Mrs. Reader?"

"I am so glad to see you, Mrs. Reader—so glad because I was just about to get in my car and call on you about the bazaar for the grandmothers' home and you wouldn't have been in."

"Really, Mrs. Reader, I am awfully behind with that art piece for the bazaar—when is the bazaar, anyhow?"

"Oh, you'll be able to get it ready—you have two weeks or more."

"Well, I don't know so well about that; with that cook of mine sick as usual, and Jennie and Dannie with whooping cough, I just can't get to it—not yet anyway."

All the while—one, two, five, ten, fifteen minutes, Miss Blank stands by the counter and waits. Mrs. Reader is paying a call on Mrs. Leader—in the store—instead of in Mrs. Leader's parlor.

Time is money—to Miss Blank. Her compensation for a hard day's work turns in part at least upon the amount of her sales. Other customers are in the store waiting—waiting on Miss Blank—and they come and go. Every minute that Mrs. Reader spends in her "call" on Mrs. Leader is a waste of money—not much money to Mrs. Reader, whose six cylinder is at the door, but a good deal to Miss Blank.

At last the "call" is ended—Mrs. Reader purchases 40 cents worth of ribbon and departs.

Three hours later returns Mrs. Reader, with the ribbon. She doesn't wait, not this time, for Miss Blank. The ribbon is not what she wanted after all. Miss Blank, with whom she never trades, can take back the ribbon and return the 40 cents.

One hears incessantly of "efficiency"—but what about the inefficiency of the shopper? Not only is the utter disregard of Miss Blank's rights—while Mesdames Reader and Leader are "paying and receiving calls" in the store—a process of reducing her earnings, but it is wearing on her nerves. Besides, it is adding to the store's cost of doing business to which not only Mrs. Reader must contribute, but Mesdames A. B and C, who go to the store to purchase goods and not to "pay and receive calls."—The State.

GOVERNOR'S FRIENDS SHOULD STICK.

As stated before we have a profound admiration for Hon. F. A. Cooper, and under different circumstances and conditions would support him most cheerfully in his race for the governorship; but we are among those who believe that he has been guilty of a most egregious blunder in forcing his candidacy upon the people of the state at this time and subjecting good government to a likelihood of defeat.

The following from the Bamberg Herald is sound and sensible: "Solicitor Cooper has announced that he will be a candidate for governor this summer. Governor Manning announced some time ago that he would be a candidate for re-election. Governor Manning's predecessor in office has also announced that he will be a gubernatorial candidate. Frankly we do not believe that Mr. Cooper has decided to enter the contest. We had hoped that he would not be persuaded to offer this summer. But the siren song was too sweet; he has succumbed. His 'friends' have persuaded him that he is needed in the governor's office. Frankly, we do not believe that Mr. Cooper has a shadow of a chance of election. We readily agree that Mr. Cooper is a most estimable man, and we really believe that he is making a big mistake in trying to wrest from Manning the second term that he has truly merited. We think that every one of the governor's friends should stick fast, for the carrying out of his law enforcement programme has not increased his popularity in certain circles. Every person who has felt the strong arm of law in the past year will go out in earnest after the governor. These same persons two years ago were perhaps contented only to vote against Manning. The governor needs the support of every person in South Carolina who is in sympathy with law enforcement, and we hope that every such person will not only vote but work in the interest of the continuance of the present administration for the next two years. Mr. Manning has accomplished much, although he had almost insurmountable difficulties to overcome. While we do not for a moment think that the people have any idea of overthrowing the present administration, the entrance into the race of Mr. Cooper can assist only one candidate—the former governor—and we hope no one will cast a vote with his eyes closed or clouded."—Chester Reporter.

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"BLACK SHEEP."

From their folded mates they wander far, Their ways seem harsh and wild; They follow the beck of a baleful star Their paths are dream-beguiled.

Yet haply they sought but a wilder Some loftier mountain slope, And little reckoned the country strange Beyond the gates of hope.

And haply a bell with a luring call Summoned their feet to tread Midst the cruel rocks, where the deep pitfall And the lurking snares are spread.

Maybe, in spite of their fameless days Of outcast liberty, They're sick at heart for the homely ways Where their gathered brothers be.

And oft at night, when the plains fall dark And the hills loom large and dim, For the shepherd's voice they mutely hark, And their hearts go out to him.

Meanwhile, "Black sheep! Black sheep!" we cry, Safe in the inner fold; And maybe they hear, and wonder why, And marvel out in the cold. —Richard Burton, in Minneapolis Journal.

COLDS & LaGRIPPE

5 or 6 doses 666 will break any case of Chills & Fever, Colds & LaGrippe; it acts on the liver better than Calomel and does not gripe or sicken. Price 25c.

FOR A TRAINING SCHOOL.

The one movement that is going to have the greatest effect on the moral and material welfare of this country in future is the educational movement. When the masses of the people are all educated along the practical lines, at least, the development of our hidden resources along progressive lines will be easily accomplished. The things we waste at present will be saved. The education of the masses will exalt the citizen by wiping away the barriers that separate the classes and create factions. Respect for law will be built up on all sides. Real temperance will be promoted. The kingdom on earth will not be so far away. Compulsory education will help speed that good hour. The masses can afford to be taxed for the blessings that an educated population would bring. As an economic proposition it will succeed handsomely. As a far-reaching of law and order it will be worth more than it costs.

The people seem to be pretty well stirred up on the matter of education, especially in the common schools and colleges. A large element of the people are patronizing the schools and are willing to be taxed to support them. But there is one other kind of school which ought to be established in every judicial circuit in Georgia. It is a training school for boys and girls who get out of the plumb and who are liable to become burdens to society through criminal lives in later years. Such an institution will not cost a great deal of money but it would do an incalculable amount of good. "An ounce of prevention is worth a pound of cure." The money which such institutions would cost to maintain them would be more than paid back in the saving in criminal trials and the expense of our penal institutions, to say nothing of the value which rescued youngsters would be to society in after years.

The juvenile reformatory which Georgia has established is better than a regular penitentiary for the youths, but it does not meet the need. It is too far from most of the counties in the state. It is only the very bad cases—boys accused of crimes—that are sent there. There ought to be a training school where not only the incorrigible youngsters could be sent, but the little gamins—who flock on the streets and alleys—children of very poor and helpless people—could be sent there and taught a trade which would be worth much in after life for these boys.

We believe that an institution of that kind in our own judicial circuit would almost pay its expenses if properly managed. There are idle boys in every town in the counties composing the circuit who would be infinitely better off in such a school. The training in such an institution would be of incalculable benefit to the boys and girls who might be sent to it. Within the present week half a dozen boys were arrested here on a charge of stealing. They implicated half a dozen others. It would be a God-send to these boys if they were in a training school, where they would be taught not only how to behave, but also how to use their heads and hands in useful employment.

At first blush you argue that such an institution would cost too much—you would kick on being taxed to support it. Have you figured how much "bad citizenship" costs the community? Have you stopped to figure upon how much it is worth to organized society to rescue one re-tractable youngster from a life of crime—not figuring at all upon the "treasure which is laid up" in another sphere by such action? A training school ought to be established in every judicial circuit in the state—the school to be a sort of industrial enterprise—operated and controlled by a board of charitably inclined business men. It could be made nearly self sustaining. We ought not to wait for boys to become criminals to send them there, but a commission should be chosen to "commit" little gamins whose parents are either unwilling or unable to give them the chance in life which every boy and girl should have.—Valdosta (Ga.) Times.

His experiments in propagating new varieties of oats, corn and other field crops, leading up to a prolific, hardy and season resisting kind, have given a new hope to the farmers of the south. As prophet, as scientist, as discoverer, he has been a success, and we are pleased to think that as a business man he is equally successful and that the world is repaying him in kind for the thousands of dollars he has spent in making his experiments.

But the greatest crop has not been harvested by Coker, and that is the crop of happiness of human hearts. It is true, and sad, that too many farmers regard their life as a drudgery, but times are changing, and the man on the farm is beginning to regard his place in the world as real life, and not as drudgery—because the gruelling monotony is being removed by such men as Coker.

As he described it, too many men have failed to get the rapture of drinking in the glorious sunsets of our own south, an ecstatic vision which has been caught upon canvas by men inspired. But the reason is that our southern farmers have felt the yoke of debt so heavily upon their shoulders that their eyes have been chained by heavy circumstances to the clouds in the furrows just before them. The day of deliverance is coming, is at hand. The southern farmer shall be free. Coker, Williamson, E. J. Watson, W. W. Long, such knights of the plowed field, are engaged in the struggle to lift the burden from the backs of our "one-horse farmers," so that this race of sterling men may straighten up in the furrowed way and, taking into their constricted lungs the deep, sweet breath of nature's perfume, may exclaim, "This is my job, this is my life, I love it." The day is here. Farming has now a pull upon men's hearts, and the soil will respond most readily to those who love it most appreciatingly.—Columbia Record.

HUSBAND RESCUED DESPAIRING WIFE

After Four Years of Discouraging Conditions, Mrs. Bullock Gave Up in Despair. Husband Came to Rescue.

Patron, Ky.—In an interesting letter from this place, Mrs. Bettie Bullock writes as follows: "I suffered for four years, with womanly troubles, and during this time, I could only sit up for a little while, and could not walk anywhere at all. At times, I would have severe pains in my left side. The doctor was called in, and his treatment relieved me for a while, but I was soon confined to my bed again. After that, nothing seemed to do me any good.

I had gotten so weak I could not stand, and I gave up in despair.

At last, my husband got me a bottle of Cardui, the woman's tonic, and I commenced taking it. From the very first dose, I could tell it was helping me. I can now walk two miles without its tiring me, and am doing all my work."

If you are all run down from womanly troubles, don't give up in despair. Try Cardui, the woman's tonic. It has helped more than a million women, in its 50 years of continuous success, and should surely help you, too. Your druggist has sold Cardui for years. He knows what it will do. Ask him. He will recommend it. Begin taking Cardui today.

Write to: Chattanooga Medicine Co., Ladies' Advisory Dept., Chattanooga, Tenn., for Special Instructions on your case and 64-page book, "Home Treatment for Women," sent in plain wrapper. 1-60

THE FARMER'S LIFE.

A statement at once interesting and saddening was made to the prize winners of the boys' corn clubs at the dinner given in their honor Friday night. David R. Coker, son of a farmer and himself a farmer, declared that it had hurt him to observe how few farmers get any real pleasure out of their occupation.

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He is a farmer, and from choice. Any profession, any business calling was open to him, but he preferred the life of a farmer. His creative instinct and executive ability would have found a welcome field in our greatest center of trade and of finance. But he became a farmer, through his love for the soil—and its miracles.

To D. R. Coker, of Hartsville, and to R. C. Keenan, of Columbia, the south owes more than it can ever repay, because of the wonderful varieties of silky staple which they have seen born into the world of agriculture under their fostering care.

This is one of the many gifts from Mr. Coker to the waiting, imploring world. Our cottons, cursed with the burden of a short lint and low price, have been given by Mr. Coker a vision of freedom, of comfort, of happiness on the farm.

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WE ARE SPEEDY

Give us your printing order IN THE MORNING and you can get it AT NIGHT.

Speed Is Our Specialty

NOTICE OF ELECTION. Whereas, one-third of the freeholders and one-third of the electors of the age of 21 years, residing in Carnes school district, No. 18 have petitioned the county board of education to order an election to determine whether or not an additional tax of four mills shall be levied on all real and personal property for school purposes.

We hereby order said election to be held by the trustees in said Carnes school district, No. 18, on Saturday, April 8th, at Dwight.

At which election only such electors as return real or personal property for taxation and exhibit their tax receipts and registration certificates shall be allowed to vote. The opening and closing hours shall be the same as in all general elections.

V. A. LINGLE, JOS. K. CONNORS, W. B. TWITTY, Board of County Education.

SOUTHERN RAILWAY

Premier Carrier of the South. PASSENGER TRAIN SCHEDULES. Trains arrive later or from: No. 118—York, Rock Hill and intermediate stations 8:45 a. m. No. 113—Charleston, Columbia and intermediate stations 10:11 a. m. No. 114—Marion, Blacksburg, Charlotte and intermediate stations, 1:35 p. m. No. 117—Columbia, Kingsville and intermediate stations, 7:25 p. m. Trains leave Lancaster for: No. 118—Kingsville, Columbia and intermediate stations 8:45 a. m. No. 113—Rock Hill, Blacksburg, Marion, Charlotte and intermediate stations, 10:11 a. m. No. 114—Kingsville, Columbia, Charleston and intermediate stations 1:35 p. m. No. 117—Rock Hill, York, and intermediate stations, 7:41 p. m. Schedule figures are published as information only, not guaranteed. For information as to passenger fares etc., call on

Lancaster & Chester Ry. Co.

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State of Ohio, City of Toledo, Lucas County, ss. Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of Hall's Catarrh Cure. FRANK J. CHENEY. Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1893. Notary Public. A. W. GLEASON. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by all Druggists, 75c. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

FARMERS' MUTUALS. Don't they fit in nice just at this time when nearly all of the best old-line companies have withdrawn from the State? Aren't Lancaster and York counties fortunate that they don't have to organize? D. E. BONEY, Agent. YORK - - SOUTH CAROLINA

The Excellent Quality. Of our meats first attracted the attention of the public to this market. The fair treatment accorded our patrons and the fact that we kept our delivery promises, has made this shop the mecca for wise shoppers. WE HANDLE MEATS OF EXCELLENCE THAT FOLKS DECLARE ARE JUST IMMENSE! CATAWBA MEAT MARKET. WANTED—100-LBS. LEAF SAGE AT FANCY PRICE. CALL 210

"BLACK SHEEP." From their folded mates they wander far, Their ways seem harsh and wild; They follow the beck of a baleful star Their paths are dream-beguiled. Yet haply they sought but a wilder Some loftier mountain slope, And little reckoned the country strange Beyond the gates of hope. And haply a bell with a luring call Summoned their feet to tread Midst the cruel rocks, where the deep pitfall And the lurking snares are spread. Maybe, in spite of their fameless days Of outcast liberty, They're sick at heart for the homely ways Where their gathered brothers be. And oft at night, when the plains fall dark And the hills loom large and dim, For the shepherd's voice they mutely hark, And their hearts go out to him. Meanwhile, "Black sheep! Black sheep!" we cry, Safe in the inner fold; And maybe they hear, and wonder why, And marvel out in the cold. —Richard Burton, in Minneapolis Journal. COLDS & LaGRIPPE. 5 or 6 doses 666 will break any case of Chills & Fever, Colds & LaGrippe; it acts on the liver better than Calomel and does not gripe or sicken. Price 25c.

TRESPASS NOTICE. Notice is hereby given that any one trespassing in any way, by hunting, fishing, cutting timber, etc., upon the plantation of the Southern Power company, known as the Green place, bounded by lands of Turner Culp and others, near the Catawba river, in Lancaster county, will be dealt with to the full extent of the law. J. A. Cauthen, T. F. Culp, J. A. Houze.

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