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PROGRESS OF THE WAR.

The Latest Developments in the War Between United States and Spain.

Sampson Stops the Channel by Sinking the Merrimac.

WASHINGTON, June 4.—The navy department has posted the following bulletin:

"The navy department at 3 o'clock received the following dispatch:

"MOLE, HA 771, June 4.—Succeeded in sinking Merrimac in the channel of Santiago at 4 a. m., June 3. This was carried out most gallantly under the command of Naval Constructor Hobson and seven men. By a flag of truce from the Spanish admiral, Cervera, sent in recognition of their bravery, I am informed all are prisoners of war, two slightly wounded. Request authority to approve exchange, if possible, between these and the prisoners at Atlanta. Six of the Spanish squadron in the harbor of Santiago unable to avoid being captured or destroyed.

"Signal SAMPRON."

The State yesterday morning in a 5 o'clock edition gave the news of the junction of the fleets of Sampson and Schley; of the cutting of the last cable connecting Blanco with Madrid, and the forecast of the glorious news contained in the above official report. It required a second edition and all subscribers save a very few got the information. The cable that became silent at 5 a. m. remained so, and the story from the "Wanda" was never completed.

On Board the Associated Press Dispatch Boat "Dauntless," off Santiago de Cuba, June 4, 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 forty men offered themselves. Lieut. tenant Hobson and six men were chosen and at 3 a. m. 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.

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 that Hobson and his party would be treated with the greatest kindness.

Lieut. Hobson appears to have carried out his plan to the smallest detail, except as regards the method of escape. The rowboat in which the crew were to attempt to escape was either blown up or shot to pieces, for Lieut. 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 Lieut. 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 Lieut. Hobson. His work was done, and his men are safe. When he started on the expedition few thought he could accomplish his object. Officers of the fleet, when questioned as to whether Capt. Oviedo could have had any ulterior design in visiting the New York under a flag of truce, scouted the suggestion, saying that the visit was prompted by pure civility on the part of the Spaniards, and was noble of them. Clauson, the New York's coxswain, went on the Merrimac against orders. Nothing could have kept him from that trip into the jaws of death. It is probable that the Spaniards will try to blow up the Merrimac, but improbable that they will succeed. Speculation is rife as to the exact details of how Lieut. Hobson managed to blow himself and ship up and live to tell the tale. His heroism has cleared up the situation well. The Spaniards are now doubly hemmed in. At quarters on the New York last evening, Captain Royce, praying before the bareheaded crew on deck,

thanked God for having preserved Lieut. Hobson and the men under him. Last night Chaplain Royce invoked this protection, but the few then believed it possible that his prayer could be granted.

Cadet Powell, who was the last man to see Lieut. Hobson before he started, and who had charge of the launch during its perilous trip, after much needed sleep told the story of his experience. He said:

"Lieut. Hobson took a short sleep for a few hours, which was often interrupted. A quarter to 2 he came on deck and made final inspection, giving his last instructions. Then we had a little lunch. Hobson was as cool as a cucumber. About 2:30 o'clock I took the men who were not going on the trip into the launch, and started for the Texas, the nearest ship, but had to go back for one of the assistant engineers, whom Hobson finally compelled to leave. I shook hands with Hobson the last of all. He said: 'Powell, watch the boat's crew when we pull out of the harbor. We will be cranks, rowing 30 strokes to the minute.'

"After leaving the Texas, I saw the Merrimac steaming slowly in. It was only fairly dark then, and the shore was quite visible. We followed about three-quarters of a mile astern. The Merrimac stood about a mile to the westward of the harbor, and seemed a bit mixed, turning completely around. Finally, heading to the east, she ran down, and then turned in. We were then chasing her, because I thought Hobson had lost his bearings. When Hobson was about 200 yards from the harbor the first gun was fired from the eastern bluff. We were then half a mile off shore, close under the batteries. The firing increased rapidly. We steamed in slowly, and lost sight of the Merrimac in the smoke, which the wind carried off shore. It hung heavily. Before Hobson could have blown up the Merrimac the western battery picked us up and commenced firing. They shot wild, and we only heard the shots. We ran in still closer to the shore, and the gunners lost sight of us. Then we heard the explosion of the torpedoes on the Merrimac.

"Until daylight we waited just outside the breakers, half a mile to the westward of Morro, keeping a sharp lookout for the boat or swimmers, but saw nothing. Hobson had arranged to meet us at that point, but thinking that some one might have drifted out, we crossed in front of Morro and the mouth of the harbor to the eastward. About 5 o'clock we crossed the harbor again, within a quarter of a mile, and stood to the westward. In passing we saw one spar of the Merrimac sticking out of the water. We hugged shore just outside of the breakers for a mile, and then turned toward the Texas, when the batteries saw us and opened fire. It was then broad daylight. The first shot dropped 30 yards astern, but the other shots went wild.

"I drove the launch for all she was worth, finally making the New York. The men behaved splendidly. The news of Lieut. Hobson's safety lifted a great load from Cadet Powell's mind. Probably no other details of this marvelous trip will be known until Lieut. Hobson gets back. Some heavy firing was done shortly before midnight by the New York and New Orleans, aimed at what was thought to be a small gunboat, which disappeared. Whether she was sunk or not is not known. The firing took place to the eastward of Morro.

The Camp at Chickamauga.

CHICKAMAUGA NATIONAL PARK, GA., June 6.—The officers at Camp Thas have been greatly annoyed by the misleading and false reports sent out from this point by special correspondents touching the healthfulness of the camp. Out of the 42,000 men now in the army here there are not half a dozen serious cases of sickness, and the men are now getting the regular allowances of every kind of feed, and in abundance.

Capt. Rockwell, chief of the ordnance department, received notice today that the Columbia Arsenal would be able, by the latter part of the present week, to supply 12,000 sets of equipments per week. He expects to have the army fully equipped within a short time. He received to-day field guns for four light batteries. Active work is now in progress towards converting the Chickamauga Hotel property into a hospital. A portion of the building will be ready by the latter part of the week for the reception of patients.

General orders were issued to-day to all the regiments in camp to proceed at once to recruit their companies to the full strength of 106 men. The sham battle, which was to have occurred to-day between the regiments of the first division of the 3d corps, commanded by Gen. Grant, was called off because of the absence of Gen. Breckinridge, and instead there were only regimental and brigade drills.

The next competitive examination for Peabody scholarship, Nashville, Tenn., will be held on July 21 and 22, 1898, in the office of State Superintendent of Education. There are two vacancies to be filled.

New's This.

We offer One Hundred Dollars reward for any one who will furnish reliable information as to the whereabouts of the late F. J. Cheney for the past 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by him.

Wart & Truax, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O. WALKING, KERRAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

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Gen. Butler Commissioned.

WASHINGTON, May 31.—Major Gen. M. C. Butler received his commission to-day, and he is to be ordered to temporary duty at Camp Alger to assist Gen. Graham in organizing the forces there. It is the intention of the Secretary of War to create a new military department, composed of the States along the South Atlantic coast, and to place Gen. Butler in command. The new department will probably consist of North Carolina, South Carolina, Georgia and Florida. The subject is yet under advisement, and the location of department headquarters is still undecided. It is believed there will be a lively competition between Charleston, Savannah and Atlanta for the privilege of furnishing the site. Gen. Butler will proceed to his home at Edgefield, S. C., to-morrow, and return here in a few days and report at Camp Alger. In the meantime the Secretary of War will consider the details connected with the establishment of the new department of the South.

The incidents attending the out-taking of Gen. Butler at the war department this afternoon were full of interest. Gen. Butler called at the war department and was cordially greeted by Secretary Alger. The newly elected major general and the Secretary of War indulged in some reminiscent conversation on about the late civil war, when they were leading opposing forces in the Virginia campaign. Gen. Butler recalled the fact that Gen. Butler rode a white horse, which made him a mark for many of the Michigan riflemen. His horse was shot from under him, but he escaped unharm. It was the relation of this incident which induced Gen. Butler to remark that he will go into the present war on a less conspicuous horse. While Gen. Butler and Secretary Alger chatted pleasantly about the former's new duties Adj. Gen. Corbin went over to the White House and obtained the signature of President McKinley to Gen. Butler's commission. In the meantime the departmental notary entered the Secretary's office and administered the "iron-clad" oath to the ex-Confederate general. Gen. John M. Wilson, chief of engineers, witnessed the ceremony, and he remarked that he could not keep back the flood of recollections of the bitter past as he grasped Gen. Butler's hand and warmly congratulated him upon his appointment. It was a touching incident to see two gallant old soldiers almost moved to tears, so firm is their bond of friendship and patriotic devotion.

When Gen. Corbin returned from the Executive Mansion he brought the commission, and also the pen the President had used in signing it. The pen was presented to Gen. Butler as a souvenir for his wife.—News and Courier.

Miles' Order to the Army.

An order of Maj. Gen. Miles, commanding the army, urging upon officers and privates that the faithful observance of the laws and regulations of the military branch is essential to the honor and efficiency of the army, was made public yesterday. It bears date of Memorial Day, May 30. The order is as follows:

After a prolonged period of peace our army is once more called upon to engage in war in the cause of justice and humanity. To bring the military forces to the highest state of efficiency and most speedily accomplish that is expected should be the earnest effort and call forth the best energies of all its members of whatever station. The laws and regulations which govern military bodies in civilized countries have been developed to their present perfection through the experience of hundreds of years, and the faithful observance of those laws and regulations is essential to the honor and efficiency of the army.

All authority should be exercised with firmness, equity and decorum on the part of superiors, and should be respected by implicit obedience and loyal support from subordinates. Every officer of whatever grade will, so far as may be in his power, guard and preserve the health and welfare of those under his charge. He must labor diligently and zealously to perfect himself and his subordinates in military drill, instruction and discipline; and, above all, he must constantly endeavor, by precept and example, to maintain the highest character, to foster and stimulate that true soldierly spirit and patriotic devotion to duty which must characterize an army. The Major General commanding confidently trusts that every officer and soldier in the service of the republic, each in his proper sphere, will contribute his most zealous efforts to the end that the honor and character of the army may be preserved untarnished, and its best efforts crowned with success.

This order is given upon a day sacred to the memory of the heroic dead, whose services and sacrifices afford us example and inspiration, and it is expected that all will be fully impressed with the sacred duty imposed upon the army by the Government of our beloved country.—Washington Post, June 4.

The phonograph is now used to teach foreign languages. With each phonograph the pupil receives a textbook and twenty loaded cylinders. Each lesson in the book is arranged in the form of questions and answers. The pupil ready to begin, puts the cylinder of the first lesson on the machine, the tubes to his ears, and starts the phonograph.

According to the best authorities less than one thousand-millionth part of the sun's rays reach the earth.

The Thornwell Orphanage.

Dr. W. P. Jacobs sends out the following appeal for help, which ought to find a response in every soul that loves a good deed for its own sake:

The condition of affairs at the Orphanage is such that it is absolutely necessary for its friends to bestir themselves in the way of raising funds for its support. There has been a very great falling off in our receipts from the date of the declaration of war by this government against Spain. Why this should have affected the benevolence of the Lord's people does not appear, for there has been no cessation of business and no interruption of the regular order of events. The sun rises and sets; the seasons are as propitious as ever. Trains come and go. The stores and schools and churches are all open. Even the enlisting of an army of volunteers has not appreciably affected the home population. Why, then, should the orphans be forgotten? Is fear at the bottom of it—fear that the times may be harder? Is the result of more excitement over scare-heads in our daily papers? Well, whatever it is, we must press home upon the attention of our friends the fact that help must come at once, or there will be very serious harm done to this work.

A Compliment to Gen. Butler.

Major Gen. M. C. Butler and Brig. Gen. Fred. Grant are to figure in an interesting ceremony to take place at Camp Alger, near Washington, in a few days. The Sons of the American Revolution propose to make a useful presentation to these officers, and a fund for that purpose has already been raised, and articles to be selected. Gen. Butler is to be presented with a handsome thoroughbred sorrel, with military saddle, bridle and full equipment. Gen. Grant is to receive a handsome sword and belt appropriately inscribed. The feature of the presentation is that John C. Calhoun, of South Carolina, will make the presentation to Grant, and Dr. French, a well known physician in New York, will do the honors for Gen. Butler. The whole affair is to be conducted under the auspices of the Sons of the American Revolution, and it will probably be one of the dramatic events in the history of the campaign.—Special to News and Courier.

A Patriotic Offer.

WASHINGTON, May 30.—Rev. H. M. Wharton, D. D., of Baltimore, the founder and head of two large orphanages, one at Charlotte, N. C., for colored and the other at Luray, Va., for white children, has tendered to the government these homes for the care, without charge, of any child or children of soldiers who may die or be killed during the present war.

Secretary Alger has written Dr. Wharton commending his patriotic offer and accepting the proposal in the spirit in which it was offered.

Dr. Wharton's address is Baltimore, Md., and applications for admission should be addressed to him there. Secretary Alger's letter to Dr. Wharton is as follows:

"My Dear Sir: I want to thank you for your unselfish and patriotic tender of the institutions under your control for those children which may be made destitute by the present war. I can assure you that your action in this matter is worthy of the highest commendation."

How Long Will It Last?

Widely dissimilar views as to the war's probable duration are expressed by Admiral Bancroft Gherardi and Gen. Daniel E. Sickles. The former does not look for a cessation of hostilities in less than three years. "It is a great mistake," he told a recent interviewer, "to suppose that the Spanish are not fighters. They have some very good ships. Our own are much better handled than it is possible for them to handle theirs, but still they know how to fight their vessels, and we lack tremendously in the line of torpedo boats and destroyers, of which Spain has several excellent examples." Of course, the Admiral has no doubt as to the ultimate result.

"We were not prepared for such a condition of affairs as now exists," he said, "but with our resources we can remedy the defects in our navy in a remarkably short space of time." The ex-minister to Spain fixed the year as one end to it. "The truth about sea power," he declared in explanation of his opinion, "is that you must be able not only to build ships and to make big guns—any one can do that—but you must fight your ships, and there are only two Powers in the world to-day which can win on the water—England and America." When questioned as to the chance that Cuba will some day become a part of the United States, Gen. Sickles evaded the point with some ingenuity, and propounded a decidedly curious theory as to why we joined to our declaration of war an explicit disclaimer of the intention to annex the island. "Europe," he declared, "took this to mean a desire to placate her; it was, in reality, only for the reassurance of our own people, whose policy has been wholly opposed to colonial conquest." There is enough in that view of the case to make it worth the careful consideration of our Continental enemies—and perhaps to decrease their estimate of our regard for their opinions.

As a rule, a man's hair turns gray five years sooner than a woman's. It is not necessary after this statement to ask who is the great sufferer in this world of ours.

STATE NEWS.

Geo. I. Cunningham has been appointed postmaster at Charleston to succeed A. H. Mowry.

Gaffney and Cherokee county, together with their friends and neighbors will celebrate the Fourth of July in grand style.

Major John Alexander, a prominent and popular citizen of Columbia, died at his home in that city last Saturday afternoon.

Rock Hill has a company of one hundred colored men, under command of Robert Culbert, ready to volunteer for service in the army.

Union has quarantined against the world. The quarantine officer is kept busy every day looking after the four passenger trains each day.

May 30, 1898, was the hottest day of that date in Columbia, S. C., for the last ten years,—the thermometer registering 101 degrees in the shade.

Prof. E. P. Moses, professor of pedagogy in Winthrop college, has tendered his resignation to the board of trustees, to take effect at the end of this session.

The people from all over the State are very much pleased at the Governor's appointment of Mr. Wyatt Aiken of Abbeville as adjutant of the Third battalion.

Camp Crittenden of Piedmont has recently received a beautiful flag, which will be carried at the reunion in Atlanta. Forty or fifty veterans from this camp will attend the reunion.

Mr. G. Walt Whitman, of Jonesville, was in the city yesterday. He says he is in the race for Governor. He expects to win, and will make the campaign on his bicycle.—Spartanburg Herald.

Married at Elmore, S. C., on May 2nd Mr. W. O. Orrity and Mrs. Mary Clayton. The groom prides himself with being 78 years of age and the capture of a 65 year old bride. We feel assured their troubles will not be many.—Manning Times.

A regiment of negroes will be enlisted from this State. Col. Hoggins will be made its colonel. He favors feeding soldiers on hog meat entirely, especially colored troops. He says niggers will fight better on hog meat than any other kind.

Last Thursday night, in Abbeville, a lamp exploded at the home of Charles E. Bruce, and his wife, catching on fire, was burned to death. Her daughter, Bessie, was badly burned on her hands while trying to extinguish the flames upon her mother.

Florie, the ten year old daughter of Mr. W. H. Pinson, while walking through her father's farm one day last week, was bitten by a water moccasin. The proper remedies were administered and the little girl recovered without any serious results.—Clinton Gazette.

Samuel Bonham, son of Ephraim Bonham, of Saluda township, Greenville county, committed suicide on Tuesday at 1 o'clock by shooting himself through the left breast with a rifle. The deceased was about 17 years old and apparently in good health and spirits. It is supposed that he was suffering from a temporary aberration of mind when he did the rash deed.

The annual meeting of the stockholders of the Easley Oil Mill Company was held last Friday. Under the efficient management of B. C. Johnson, the mill has been prosperous the past season, notwithstanding the hard times, and a dividend of 25 per cent. declared. Mr. W. C. Smith was re-elected president and B. C. Johnson superintendent.

Mr. Robert C. Sanders, son of Mr. Edmund Sanders of Great Cypress township, was killed by lightning on the 25th ult. In company with his father and Mr. H. S. Myrick he had gone into Saltketchie for a day's fishing. He had stopped in an open place to eat dinner when the fatal bolt fell causing his instant death, and the day that had opened so brightly ended in sadness and tears. He was about 24 years of age, a young man of bright character and fine promise.—Barnwell People.

The call for missing Confederate rolls, which has been issued by Col. John P. Thomas, Confederate historian, Columbia, should be of interest to a great many people in the State, and all who were members or had near relatives who were members of the commands, whose rolls are incomplete or missing, should make it their business to look after the matter and furnish Col. Thomas with any information in their power. The time will come when a place in these rolls will be equal to a patent of nobility and no one who can furnish any information can afford to let the opportunity pass.