

FORT MILL MELANGE.

Pithy Points Gathered for the Perusal of Times Readers.

On the plantation of Mr. J. L. Kimbrell last Friday morning a whip snake measuring about 12 feet in length was killed by a colored laborer.

The lack of the usual amount of local news in this issue of The Times can be accounted for by the indisposition of the editor, who has been confined to his room during the greater part of the past two days.

Mr. J. W. Ardrey and Dr. J. H. Thornewell have returned from the Confederate reunion at Louisville. Both are exceedingly lavish in their praise of the hospitality, etc., of the Kentucky people. Mr. Ardrey has consented to write an account of his trip for publication in our next week's paper.

A meeting of the board of trustees of the Fort Mill public school is to be held in the savings bank Friday afternoon, at which time teachers are to be elected for the ensuing scholastic year. For some time a number of the patrons of the school have been dissatisfied with the management of it, but no changes are likely to be made in the present corps of teachers.

Mrs. Harriet Wolfe, wife of Capt. M. M. Wolfe, died at her home in this place at 11 o'clock yesterday morning. Mrs. Wolfe had been an invalid for more than a year and her death was not unexpected. Before marriage she was a Miss Senn and her home was in Columbia. She was a consistent member of the Methodist church and her remains were interred in Pleasant Hill cemetery, the services being conducted by Rev. R. A. Yonque, her pastor.

Piece of Iron Removed from Eye.

Rock Hill Herald.
More than a week ago Mr. H. R. McFadden was at work in his blacksmith shop, cutting a plow, when the iron splintered and a flying fragment, three-quarters of an inch in length and weighing five grains, struck him in the socket above the right eye, grazing the ball, and imbedded itself out of sight in his flesh. The wound gave him excruciating pain and he came to Rock Hill and consulted physicians, who made careful and thorough examination, but failed to find the splinter, owing to the fact that it was hidden and wedged in close above the ball. Mr. McFadden returned to his home, but he suffered such awful pain that he returned to the city, with the same result. Thursday morning, however, Dr. R. L. Moore, who had made the former examination, located the fragment, and, assisted by Dr. J. P. Crawford, he succeeded in effecting its removal, he hopes without injury to the eye. The fragment is jagged and has a beard like a fishhook, and Mr. McFadden stood the awfully painful operation without the help of an anesthetic. He is a man of iron nerve else he could never have endured the pain he stood for more than a week. He is at the Central Hotel confined to bed and will probably have to remain there a week or longer. Mrs. McFadden is with him.

The South's First Bleachery.

Columbia Record.
A charter was granted Saturday to the Clear Water Bleachery and Manufacturing Company of Aiken. The capital stock is to be \$200,000, and the president and treasurer is Thomas Barrett, jr., of Augusta, who is connected with cotton mills in Augusta, Graniteville, and other factories over the Savannah in South Carolina.

While the South is rapidly manufacturing cotton to an extent that it is generally believed that within a few years she will handle all the cotton raised in the cotton belt, yet there has never been a bleachery in this section. The rough product has been manufactured in Southern mills and returned here finely finished through New England bleacheries.

It is said that only the clearest and purest sort of water can be used in a bleachery. It must be water not impregnated with certain minerals, and such water has not been found in South Carolina heretofore.

The Clear Water company in Aiken has been in process of organization for several years, and the establishment of the bleachery means a great thing for the cotton mill industry of the South.

Yorkville is to again have a first-class military school, says the Enquirer. The fact is now settled to a reasonable certainty. Colonels Beverly A. Davis and W. G. Stephenson, of Richmond, Va., have secured control of the Garrison property and arranged to open the school. The school is to be known as the Kings Mountain Military Academy.

An Advocate of Colonel Hoyt.

EDITOR TIMES: As you have so kindly opened the columns of your paper for a friendly discussion of the question of Prohibition, as opposed to the Dispensary system, I send you a few thoughts from the standpoint of an out and out Prohibitionist.

First, and briefly, As to the character of the Prohibition candidate for governor, Col. James A. Hoyt, it is enough to say that he is a high-toned Southern gentleman. (And in passing allow me to say that I believe the same can truthfully be said of all the other gubernatorial candidates. South Carolina is therefore to be congratulated on the fact that no freaks have this year entered the race for the governorship.) He is an active member of the Baptist church, a man who fears God and eschews evil," an old Confederate soldier who won his title on the battlefield, and a man in every way qualified to discharge the duties of the high position for which he has been nominated.

But it is measures, more than men, I am a Prohibitionist because I am fully persuaded that it is the only way to deal with this great evil, which is more to be dreaded than all the armies and navies of Europe combined. That the manufacture and sale of whiskey is evil, and only evil, is a generally admitted fact, and acting on the principle that it is evil, the government has ever tried to control it—to set bounds and limitations to it. Hence we have Dispensaries, license—high and low—limitations as to where it shall be sold, etc.

I take the ground that the only way to control an evil is to destroy it, just as the only way to control a mad dog is to destroy him. Men do not undertake to control rapists, but to destroy them. Neither do they try to control horse thieves or robbers, and because of this method of dealing with these evil doers our highways and homes are reasonably safe.

To say that the whiskey traffic can not be destroyed is to confess that the forces of evil are stronger than the forces of good, which I do not for one moment believe. Only the minority of whiskey men are organized and united, and while we have been disorganized and disunited I believe that the forces of good and right are falling into line all over the State and that the day of our redemption is at hand.

The Dispensary is unquestionably better than the open barroom, yet the mere fact the Dispensary sells whiskey is enough to condemn it, for Dispensary whiskey will debauch manhood, break the heart of wife and mother, turn the home into a domestic hell, and damn the soul forever; and the barroom whiskey did no more than this, though it did ruin on a larger scale. One rattlesnake in the garden may not be as dangerous as twenty, but the mere fact that he is a snake, with a snake's deadly fangs, coupled with the fact that I have children he may bite, makes me anxious to control his snakeship by mashing his head with a rock, and I always control snakes in that way. Hence my desire to try it on the "serpent of the still."

There never was a time in the history of our State when all the signs of the times pointed toward a Prohibition victory as at the present time. I am fully persuaded that the "fulness of time" is upon us, and nothing can prevent a glorious triumph but our lack of faith in God and in ourselves. Believing that whiskey is the greatest enemy of the church, the home, the State, I take my stand on God's side of this great question, with an unshaken faith in the triumph of Prohibition. "Right is right, since God is God, and right the day must win." To doubt would be disloyal; to falter would be sin.

R. A. YONQUE.

Rockefeller Tells Dinkelspiel a Few Trust Secrets.

New York Journal.
I had just holded van of dem heart to gizzard conversationings mit my old college champ, Chon D. Rockefeller, vich he is der man vor trains der gas meter how to lie mit a straight face.

Ven I went to der Gas House, Chon was siddling down on a small bundle of clinkers eating his lunch, and der exception of a piece of custard pie vich shlibbed out of his hand and vas lost in der shuffle.

Ven I went in I gave Chon der secret signal of der Trusts, and Chon responded. Der reason why I know der secret signal is because I am a membership in a Trust myself, too, yet. I am der Vice-President of der "Whomsoever Rubber Filling Company, Limited to Old Overseas, in der State of New Jersey, by der grace of Gott and a cubble of friends in der Legislature."

you god der attention of dese voriding peoples you muss raise der thumb end of your right hand and pince it vace is your nose. Den you vug vug your fingers mit a quickness. Der translation of dis secret signal is: "Der harder de public vorks de harder ve works the public." Der rest of der meaning I can not tell you because I have been sworn to a secrecy.

Vell, anyhow, I took a seat mit Chon on der bundle of clinkers and ve discussed various ways and means of getting every tan cent in der world mit der exception of a few shares in der Lee Trust.

"Chon," I sez, "vy vill you raise der price of gas?"

"Because dare vill be a long hard Summe— and I need der exercise," set Chon, drooping a hard-boiled egg back in der basket, and viping, his chin mit his hat. "Somevun handed me a presentiment dot tam fools vould ask vy do I raise der price of gas, so I wrote down der reasons vich I vill read dem to you."

"Der first," I inquisitioned mit a laughtiness.

"Nein," set Chon "and I resent der rights to change my mind like der Vedder Bureau. Now, attention yourself and I vill tell you der reasons vy I vill raise der price of gas."

"Because I can't need der money, but I might gasus vell here in any way."

"Because der higher der fever you vill burn, und, derfore, you ain't so warm."

"Because I huf you, und vish to save your money by keebing it in my safe."

"Because you might spend your money for too much strawperry shoeleake und dot vould make you sick. Look at der gas bill every month und dot vill make you sick der quick."

"Because I believe dot every man vas created equal und I vish to change dot system us soon as possibility."

"Because dis is a free country mit vun or two exceptions, und de public is vun of dem."

Yust den der visse blew ad der gas mill und Chon went back to work.

After thinking ofer vot Chon tot me I went down to der delibetessen shop und bought a cubble of pounds of candles und a dark lantern.

Let Chon ascend der price of gas of he wants to. I am prepared.

D. DINKELSPIEL.

LESS THAN COST.

We have some old stock Tinware to close out at a bargain.

2 gallon milk buckets... 10 cts
1-2 gal. buckets with tops... 5 cts
1 gallon oil cans... 10 cts
1-2 gallon oil cans... 7 cts
1 gallon coffee pots... 10 cts
1-2 gallon coffee pots... 7 cts
Dippers... 3 cts

If your chickens are doing Magic Food will do wonders for them, or if your horse or cow is poor and unhealthy our Stock Food will make new stock for you. We will furnish you plenty of evidence of what both will do if you want it.

Yours Respectful,
W. B. ARDREY & CO.

W. H. HOOVER,
LIQUOR DEALER,
CHARLOTTE, N. C.

We look especially after the shipping trade and below quote very close figures. Will be glad to have your orders. Terms cash with order.
Corn, per gallon, in jug (boxed), \$1.50, \$1.75 and \$2.
All first-class goods at \$1 and \$2 VERY OLD.
Ryes from \$1.60 to \$2, 30 and \$3 50 per gallon.
Gins from \$1.60 to \$2, and \$2 50.
Genuine Imported "Fish C" at \$3 per gallon.
Apple Brandy, \$2.25 per gallon.
Peach Brandy \$2.50 per gallon.
No charge for jug and box above, and no charge at these prices for keg when wanted in such quantities.
Let us have your orders a privilege.

W. H. HOOVER
JOB PRINTING

AT THE TIMES OFFICE.

CANDIDATE ANNOUNCEMENTS

Clerk of Court.

We are authorized to announce W. EROW WYLLIE as a candidate for reelection to the office of Clerk of the Court for York County, subject to the result of the Democratic primary election.

I hereby announce myself a candidate for the office of Clerk of Court of York County, subject to the action of the Democratic party in the primary election.
W. H. STEWART.

Subject to the action of the Democratic primary election, I hereby announce myself as a candidate for the office of Clerk of the Court for York County.
J. J. HUNTER.

I hereby announce my candidacy for the office of Clerk of Court of York County, subject to the action of the Democratic primary.
J. A. TATE.

Solicitor of the Sixth Circuit.

I hereby announce myself as a candidate for Solicitor of the Sixth Judicial Circuit, subject to the result of the Democratic primary.
THOS. P. McLOW.

State Senate.

We are authorized to announce J. S. BRICE, Esq., as a candidate for State Senator, subject to the result of the Democratic primary.

For Sheriff.

We are authorized to announce Capt. E. A. CRAWFORD as a candidate for Sheriff of York County, subject to the action of the Democratic primary.

For County Supervisor.

We are authorized to announce JOHN F. GORDEN as a candidate for the office of County Supervisor of York County, subject to the action of the Democratic primary election.

County Supt. of Education.

Will sail by Good Hope. The life boat leaves the shore. Submissive to all necessary Democratic requirements. The 20th century candidate for County Superintendent of Public Instruction for York Co., S. C., is JAS. CANSLER. If elected will stoutly keep in mind the duties of the office. Each day will find him in attendance. Vote for him!

For County Auditor.

I hereby announce myself as a candidate for reappointment by the voters in the Democratic primary for reappointment as COUNTY AUDITOR.
W. W. BOYCE.

For the House of Representatives.

I hereby announce myself a candidate for the HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES, subject to the action of the Democratic primary election.
J. R. HALE.

For the House of Representatives.

We are authorized to announce W. B. DE LOACH, Esq., as a candidate for the HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES, subject to the result of the Democratic primary election.

AT THE STORE

Of A. O. Jones there has just been received a shipment of Cabbage, Potatoes (Irish and Sweet),

both for planting and eating, Lemons, Oranges, Bananas. My reputation is that of carrying the choicest fruits brought to Fort Mill. This reputation I shall sustain.

A lot of medium grade pants, all sizes and weights, will be sold regardless of price. You would do well to see them before you buy.

Yours Respectful,
A. O. JONES.

R. F. GRIER,
DEALER IN
HATS, SHOES,
PANTS, DRY GOODS,
NOTIONS, DRESS GOODS,
HARDWARE,
TINWARE,
GLASSWARE,
GROCERIES, ETC.,
AND THE
BEST LINE OF
POCKET AND
TABLE CUTLERY
IN TOWN.

Spratt Machine Co.
Brick, Lumber, Laths, Lime, Shingles, Building Supplies, and House Fittings of all kinds.
Contractors and builders. Estimates on all work furnished promptly.

GREAT BANQUET!

Everybody is Invited

To the Big Banquet which lasts all week at L. J. Massey's Stores. You will find the tables spread with

A FEAST OF GENUINE BARGAINS,

And you are cordially invited to participate in the festivities and advantages we offer

In All Departments.

If you want the "meestest goods for the least mun" now is the accepted time and L. J. Massey's is the place. We have too many goods and they must be sold. Dry Goods, Millinery, Shoes, Hats, Clothing, Crockery, Stoves, Bicycles, and everything goes at bargain prices. Come early and stay late. Fine music free "between meals."

L. J. MASSEY.

"THE OLD RELIABLE STORE."

Dollars never had the purchasing power in buying clothing that they will have at the SPECIAL SALE of SPRING CLOTHING which we have inaugurated. This sale is sure to prove successful because we are determined to dispose of our clothes. Our object is to see how quickly we can sell and how many new customers we can make. So pitch right in and help us move our stock, for in so doing you help yourself to the greatest clothing values ever offered in Fort Mill. Bring your boy to our store and have him fitted in a nice new suit for a mere song. The prices will surprise you.

Low-quarterd Shoes.

We are offering special prices on all Low-quartered Shoes in stock. 'Twould pay you to investigate.

Fruit Jars! Fruit Jars!

T. B. BELK, PROPRIETOR
"THE OLD RELIABLE STORE."

ARE YOU IN NEED?

If so, read what we have to sell you and see if your wants can not be supplied.

Shirt Waist Extenders..... 25c	Long and short waisted Corsets, \$1
Turnover Collars..... 10 and 15c	Dress Shields..... 10 and 15c
Kid Gloves, tan, black, and white..... 75 and \$1	Lawn Ties..... 25 and 50c
Silk Gloves..... 50c	Silk Ties..... 50, 90 and \$1.25c
Lisle's Gloves, patent clasp... 25c	Fans... 1, 2, 5, 10, 15, 25, and 50c
Hose in black, tan, and Bal-briggan..... 10, 15, and 25c	1 gross Toilet Soap, 3 cakes for 10c
Hose in black, drop stitch..... 25 and 50c	One-half gross Toilet Soap..... 3 cakes for 25c
Pulley Belts..... 25 and 50c	One-fourth gross Toilet Soap..... Crushed Violets..... 20c
Pulley Garters..... 25c	Men's Borated Talcum..... 10c
"The Anchor" hose supporters, 25c	Fellow's Borated Talcum..... 10c
Nursing Corsets, in white and drab..... 75c and \$1	Cream of Evonola for the toilet..... 10c
Summer Corsets..... 50c	Nice line Cologne 5, 10, 25 and 50c
	Rubifoam..... 25c

Full line Paper and Envelopes, Visiting Cards, Blank Books, Tablets, Exercise Books, etc. Pencils, Pens, and Ink.

Millinery.

We have sold more Hats this season than ever before, but we have a great many left yet. A new lot just received. Come to see us.

MEACHAM & EPPS.

TAILOR-MADE SPRING SUITS.



T. B. BELK, PROPRIETOR
"THE OLD RELIABLE STORE."