

# THE PEOPLE'S JOURNAL

VOL 9--NO. 51.

PICKENS S. C., THURSDAY, JANUARY 18, 1900.

ONE DOLLAR A YEAR.

## Silver Dollars Given Away by Smith & Bristow Greenville, South Carolina

We have placed in our store a handsome Oak Money Box containing Silver Dollars. We have made for us a number of keys, some of which will unlock the box. With every Cash Purchase of \$1.00 or more will be given a key attached to a tag. Keys can be tried the first Saturday of each month after October 1st, and the Holders of Keys that unlock the box will be given \$5.00 as a present.

## AT SMITH & BRISTOW'S

You will find the best of everything in Men's Wear at Popular Prices in GREENVILLE, S. C.

Sole agents for Stetson's Stiff Hats. See our special line of Men's \$3.50 Shoes.

## IN A SINGLE NIGHT.

### The Terrible Trial of a Young Wife Left on Guard.

"What a beautiful young woman! And yet her hair is white as snow." "And her complexion as fresh as a child's. Strange, is it not?" Thus spoke two loungers on a hotel porch. But they did not know the history of that snowy hair.

From the time Harry Wells fell in love with Mamie Clausen at church socials until the marriage in the First Presbyterian church, the entire community gave minute consideration to their affairs. Mamie's father, John Clausen, was a prominent commission merchant in Pennsylvania town, generally considered wealthy, and always lived like a man of means. Mamie was pretty, dashing, a local belle, and a general favorite. Harry's family lived a few miles from town, and they, too, were people of reputation in the county.

The marriage was in every way a suitable one. Harry was educated at Princeton, and although he had at one time the reputation of being wild, he had sobered down and was such a frank, manly young fellow that he was generally forgiven any indiscretion.

The marriage was the occasion of general rejoicing. Mamie's father gave her an unusually good send-off, and the details were sent far and wide through the State. Harry had studied law for a while and had settled down into a country notary, drawing up deeds, and doing backwork of that sort. They lived about four miles out of town, and two miles from old John. He had built them a pretty modern cottage on a detached portion of his farm. Harry had his office, an ornamental little structure, a few rods from the house, and there they lived as happy as two boys.

Gradually Harry picked up business, and finally, through his father, he became trustee for some minor heirs. They were an odd lot of children, with a half-crazy mother, and no end of odd lands and mining investments. It was a good thing for Harry, although it gave a naturally lazy man some additional work. The worst thing was that it obliged him to go to Scranton now and then, and leave Mamie. When Harry had to go away Mamie would get her phaeton and drive to town, and there were always some of the young people ready to go out and keep her company. Harry always insisted that she must not stay alone. For a law-abiding State, Pennsylvania, with a pretty rough element in it, and there is a general sense of uneasiness.

One August afternoon Harry had an unexpected summons to go to Scranton about a suit connected with the minor heirs. He had recently sold some of their property and was making various collections, which left in his hands about \$4,500. When he found that he had to go off at a few moments' notice he wrapped up a bundle of papers and this money and took out to the hotel, making preparations for a picnic they were to go to the next day, and begged him to wait until the day after.

"But, my dear child, I haven't time even to go to town and put these in the bank, so you'll have to carry them. I'll be back and get back in two days at the furthest, meanwhile nobody will know that the money is here."

"Where will I keep it, Harry? Between the mattresses?"

"Just like a woman! No. But I declare I don't know where to tell you. The most insecure place apparently is often the most secure. Any place, dear, but between the mattresses. I leave that to you. But you must guard it, if necessary, with your life; for remember the money is not ours, and at all hazards I am responsible. I don't really suppose there is the least danger, for no one knows I have it. But one ought to take proper precautions, and I beg of you not to admit any tramps while I am gone. Tell Sarah not even to allow them to eat a biscuit."

"At right, dear, we won't let the tramps have a drink, even, and I'll take care of the money, you may be sure."

Harry bade his wife good-bye, and Mamie gave up the picnic. At the end of two days she received a telegram from him, saying he had been detained, and telling her to get some one to stay with her for two days, when he would be at home. She drove into town and one of her old friends went out with her. At the end of two days she had another telegram saying that he was detained until the next day. Her friend went home, and in place of Harry came a third telegram, and so every day for ten days he was expected home, and every day came a disappointing telegram. By this time she had become accustomed to her chance, which she had set like a bag of seed beans in a corner of a dark closet opening from her room.

lane leading toward her house, and on reaching the gate came into the yard. She was almost paralyzed with fear. The truth flashed across her. They must have learned that she was alone—that she had this money, and they had come to get it. For a moment she was paralyzed. She remembered Harry's last words: "You must guard it with your life if necessary."

She ran to the sleeping Sarah and wakened her. She got down Harry's rifle. The sleeping girl was soon thoroughly awake, and she explained to her their condition.

"It's the tramp that's done it."

"The tramp? No, Sarah, the key, the key of the attic."

She flew up the stairs, unlocked the padlock and opened the trap. The man sprang up at the sound.

"Come, come with me." His senses alert and hearing the noise of the horse below and the steps about the house, he followed her without a word. At the foot of the stairs she stopped.

"I have a large sum of money in the house, and those men have come to get it, thinking I am alone. If they kill me that money must be guarded."

"What have you? Pistols, shot-guns?" he whispered, taking in the whole situation.

"Here is my husband's rifle. It is loaded."

"Hut! Where are they going to break in?" The steps came boldly on the piazza to the front door.

"Get behind me. I will fire at the first man who enters. How many barrels are there?"

"Six, all loaded."

"Very well. Keep this case in your hand for me in case I need it."

There was no storming of shutters. They heard the key applied to the door softly. It opened, and a man followed by two others confidently entered. The first figure walked directly to the stairs. He had taken but a step when three shots came in rapid succession. There was a heavy thud; this man dropped and the other two turned and fled. Sarah ran to the window and two horses galloped down the lane.

"Don't faint, madam; there is work yet to do," said the tramp.

Mamie caught hold of the rail for support, and then went into the room.

"Get a candle, Sarah."

They lighted a candle and gave it to the tramp, who went down stairs, the two women following with brassy and angry faces. The man had fallen backward and lay with his face and head toward the door.

"Aha," said the tramp curiously, holding the light and peering into the dead man's face, "he's fixed. Shot through the head."

Mamie advanced and gazed at the white face, across which a thin, deathly stream of blood was trickling. She fell back with a wild shriek.

"It was her husband's dead body which lay before her."—Argonaut.

—It is a source of satisfaction to find the phosphate industry of the State looking up as shown by the annual report of Phosphate Inspector Vance. The year's work shows an increase of over \$15,000 in royalty as compared with the preceding year making the aggregate royalty turned into the State treasury for the year of nearly \$40,000. The industry seems to be recovering from the long period of depression caused by the discovery of phosphate deposits on a large scale in Florida and Tennessee and the consequent competition growing out of this. Before this discovery the South Carolina phosphates had a practical monopoly of the business.

—A man who actually had a marble heart died recently in a Hartford (Conn.) hospital. His heart was so covered with a deposit of calcium salts, of which marble is composed, that when struck by the physician who performed the post mortem examination it gave out a sound as of stone. It offered the same resistance that a piece of marble would. Calcium deposits about the heart are common, but in no instance heretofore noted has so much of the organ been turned to stone as in the case of this Hartford man.

—Violence caused 2,378 deaths in Greater New York last year, and more died of pneumonia than consumption.

"If any one present knows of any just cause or impediment, why these two persons should be joined together in holy matrimony, let him now speak."

That is the challenge of the old marriage service. It is the challenge of church and state, and rarely is answered. Science often would have offered to help the priest, but the priest often would have forbidden the help. The priest often would have forbidden the help. The priest often would have forbidden the help.

## BILL ARP DISCUSSES TIME.

### THE STRANGE FIGURES '1000'

The Georgia Philosopher Tackles the Century Question—He Thinks it is About Settled.

If a man can dodge around the 20th century question it is a fitting time for him to consider the strange figures of time since he was a boy, and to ponder upon the reason why the years grow shorter and shorter as he grows older and wiser, and how the period is surely coming when there will be no years or months and time will be no more. According to scripture this thing called time is a perishable, elastic and compressible creation adapted to man in his state of probation and not at all necessary to the Creator who said before the world was made I am God. He says speaks of time in the present tense. I had an H. It is one eternal flow without beginning of years or ead of days. We cannot comprehend this, but as we near the goal we can almost catch a glimpse of its possibility. That time is compressible and elastic I had experienced for sometimes the hours seem very long and sometimes very short. In our dreams we sometimes condense hours and days of events in a few delicious moments. Never shall I forget the anxiety and agony of a long effort to keep my brother from fighting a duel and how I helped to write all the correspondence between him and his adversary and how at the last the duel could not be avoided and how I carefully selected and loaded his pistol, and measured off the distance and then made another effort to pacify and adjust and prevent the duel, but all in vain, and he stood to the mark and fired and fell. The report of a gun that was fired at the back of our house at a squirrel awakened me and it was this report that condensed all the long train of thought and events into a mom nt's space. My wife was sitting by my bedside with her hand upon my forehead and she said she had been asleep more than a minute and yet I remembered every line and word of that correspondence, and when I recovered from my fever could repeat it. The time of hours was condensed into minutes and minutes into seconds.

We are just on the verge of knowing wonderful things and my faith is that we will know when we put off our mortal coil and our souls are released and free. We have implanted within us a spark of divinity, but only a spark.

But also how little we do know and how utterly helpless we are. We know not whence we come, nor whether we are going. We cannot make our hair white or black. We cannot tell by what mysterious power we raise our hands or move our feet or wink our eyelashes. We cannot see the future. We cannot foresee the accidents that may befall us as we move to and fro on the land or sea. We cannot escape the pestilence that walketh at noonday nor make ourselves secure against fire and flood and famine. What a pitiful creature we are, and yet we see everywhere around us young men who are conceited and proud of their manhood or their money and we see young girls who are vain of their beauty or their dress and they are part of the formation of the one or the other of the other. A beautiful woman is close kin to the angels and she should be thankful that God made her so, but she has no excuse in the world for falling vain. Humility is the wisest ornament and the one that haughty young men who strut around in fine clothes that they never earned or that they got by short cuts and dishonorable means, they excite only pity or contempt. When we look upon them we can but exclaim, "What a pitiful creature is that man that thou art mindful of him?" Young men, why don't you humble yourselves under the mighty hand of God who made you, you have not the money, and you who are vain of your looks, you don't care how many miles you have traveled 300,000 miles since the last year and got back to the same place you started from. You travel 30,000 miles an hour and everyday you are passing the court of bankruptcy and don't know it, and you don't care if you don't. The Creator is your engineer and I run your train without a run-off or a collision and you never think of Him or thank Him. You seem to think that you are doing it.

I reckon the 20th century problem is about settled. It is an old problem and perplexed mankind away back in the ages. The question used to be whether the year prior to the birth of Christ was 1, B. C., or 0 B. C., and the mathematicians and astronomers settled it down at 0 B. C., and began the new era with B. D., and it remained at 0 D. for 365 days. But aside from this the problem is purely a mathematical one, for if it takes 100 years to make a century it will take 1900 years to make 19 centuries, and they will not have passed until next January comes.

What a world of confusion those old popes and monks and kings got our chronology into. With some of them the year began with 25th of March, with others 1st of January, and Christmas and Easter in a month or two, and the trial of men lasted three months and another time 12 days. The year was divided into 9 months and 10 months and 11 months and at the last into 12 months. They treated old father Time according to their whims. Julius Caesar struck in a pronoun to gratify his vanity and he called it July. This made Augustus Caesar jealous and he stuck in another month and called it August.

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no check or hotel register or printed on a newspaper they mean something. The pious Christians and infidels and Jews and Gentiles all writing it visible and indelible upon the paper. Every moment of time it is being written all over the world and every mark establishes a fact—a great fact that 1899 years ago there was a his only stopped the old calendar and began a new count and called it Anno Domini. What a wonderful event it must have been that closed the record of the ages and started a new cycle. How in the world did it happen? The Greeks had their calendar and the Romans had theirs and the Jews had one that was headed down by Moses. The Greeks had the olympiads and the Romans the centuries and the Jews the hammoons the flight of Abomnct, but all were overshadowed and still are by the one set up by a handful of friendless Christians. What a wonderful thing is this date, these four simple figures. We write these everyday and see them everywhere.

Then let us ponder over what they mean and prove.

## HOW MUCH WAS DEWEY A HERO?

The Rigid Test of the Courts is Being Applied—His Glory Measured by Statistics and Mathematics.

The Washington correspondent of the Augusta Herald brings to light the fact that one of the most remarkable cases ever adjudicated by the court of claims is now under discussion. It touches its last analysis, it means that one of the most august branches of the national judiciary is to determine just how much of the hero there is about Dewey. The fury of denunciation and the fervor of (anatomical) eulogy are to be alike disregarded. The measure of his glory must be submitted to mathematical and statistical tests.

It is a case the like of which has never been brought up in a national tribunal since the beginning of a tions and tribunals. The furor which was kindled a few weeks ago when the great admiral chose to present to his bride the house which the people had given him is responsible for the peculiar importance which attaches to the forthcoming case before the court of claims. The admiral, as Mr. Swiggle said, "the world is neither for or against him." But there certainly are exceptions, for while it does seem utterly irrational, it cannot be denied that the little incident of that house has cast a shadow upon Dewey in the public esteem.

It is argued that he knew the inferiority of "the Spanish tubs" when he sailed into the harbor. The danger from the torpedoes is discounted; and a large number of people who believe, at least, that they are fair and just, take the position that Dewey is entitled to credit chiefly because of the Sphinx like silence he maintained during all those weary days between the battle of Manila and his return to the bosom of his country. If he really contended against an equal or superior force, then he was, indeed, a hero, and not a child of chance. If he did not, the prejudice against him which exists in his country, and the prejudice of his country will be strengthened.

It is well known to the average citizen that the government awards a bounty to the naval officers and men engaged in war. This bounty is estimated according to the relative strength of the contending forces. The battle of Manila occurred nearly two years ago, but the bounty has not yet been paid. The payment of it has been delayed until it could be determined whether the odds of battle were in favor of the court of the relative claim for the bounty is in the hands of Hon. Hilary A. Herbert, ex-secretary of the navy, who is now practicing law in Washington.

"Can't that make a net for the winds?" said John. Can you weigh her? The court of the relative bounty would be a parallel inquiry. Will the hero of Manila withstand "that fierce light which beats upon a throne," or will he be, as some wagglish parodist called Napoleon III., "that fierce heat of the sun upon a throne." That's the question.

The argument in the court of claims began on the 10th inst. upon the claim of Admiral Dewey and the officers and crew of the court of the relative bounty arising out of the destruction of Montez's fleet in Manila bay. The contention of the claimants is that the force of the enemy was superior at Manila bay, and also that the land batteries and submarine mines should be considered in deciding the question.

—After a debate on the Philippine question between Edward M. Sheppard and Professor E. R. A. Seligman, of Columbia University, a monster audience in Cooper Union, by a rising vote of 80 per cent. of those present, voted not to sustain the course of the administration.

## MAXWELL WANTS TO RESIGN.

The result of a court of inquiry held at Annapolis, Md., in the case of former Cadet H. O. Donaldson, of Tennessee, who was compelled to leave the academy a few days ago on account of a Christmas escapade, has been a request by Cadet J. D. Maxwell, of South Carolina, that he be allowed to resign. Mr. Donaldson gave testimony before the court implicating Cadet Maxwell, whose case has been a very singular one, in that up to the very last he strenuously denied having any connection with the escapade. His emphatic assertions of innocence enlisted the sympathy of Representative A. C. Latimer, of South Carolina, who appointed him to the academy. Mr. Latimer visited Annapolis early in January, seeking information about the case, but stating that he did not want to shield the boy if he were guilty. The refusal of Admiral McSwain to give him information led almost to a personal encounter between the two men and a final adjustment of their differences before the secretary of the navy.

Representative Richardson, of Tennessee, enjoys the unique distinction of having received a nomination as Speaker of the House than were ever before received by any unsuccessful candidate for that office. He received 200 votes, while the next highest number was received by a doctor, his candidate was that given for Mr. Carlisle in the Forty First Congress.

## A New Book For Men

Special Arrangements Whereby a Free Copy Can Be Obtained by Every Reader of This Paper.

For weeks the press have been busy turning out the enormous edition of Dr. J. N. Hathaway's new book, "Health," necessary to satisfy the public demand for a book on health. Dr. Hathaway has reserved a limited number of these books, and has graciously arranged to send free by mail to all readers of this paper who send names and full address to him.

For 20 years Dr. Hathaway has continued to practice almost exclusively to diseases of men, and during that time he has restored more men to health, vigor, and happiness than any ten other doctors in the country combined. Dr. Hathaway's method of treatment is entirely his own, discovered and perfected by himself and used exclusively by him. Loss of vitality, nervousness, indigestion, rheumatism, weak back, all manner of urinary complaints, Evers, Sores and Skin Diseases, Bright's Disease of the Kidney, etc., are treated by his method. His treatment for under-nourished patients, and for those who make the patient a strong, well, vigorous man.

Dr. Hathaway's success in the treatment of various diseases and in the restoration of health and vigor is phenomenal. The patient is treated by his method at his own home without pain or loss of time. The patient is treated by his method at his own home without pain or loss of time. The patient is treated by his method at his own home without pain or loss of time.

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## GREENVILLE'S GREATEST STORE

### "THE NEW STORE."

This store's business, ending with the old year, is phenomenal and to continue to meet your patronage shall be our constant aim throughout the new year. We have proven time after time the truthfulness of our statements, and the straightforward principles upon which this business is conducted, and to further expand our business along these lines we shall provide the best goods for the people at the lowest prices, for it is our aim to have the best goods at the lowest prices, for it is our aim to have the best goods at the lowest prices.

## Our Big January Sale

of White Goods, Embroideries, Laces, Muslins, Cloths, Percales, Muslin Underwear, etc., is attracting much attention. Commencing Monday morning, next, we will add many additions.

### Special Mention.

2,000 yards 1/2c and 1 1/2c Crash for ladies suits and skirts at 6c a yard—new pattern. 200 pieces fine all Silk Satin Ribbon. Will go on sale at 10c a yard for choice. 1,200 yards fine 40 inch India Linens. Value 18c and 25c, for 12 1/2c.

## A Percal Bargain.

2,500 yards fine 12 1/2c Percales in new spring patterns in this sale 10c.

One lot 36 inch Percales, dark and light, at 5c.

## Embroidery Values.

5,000 yards of 4 1/2 yard strips. Sold by the strip 25c to 50c according to width.

## Novelties in Ladies Neckwear

200 line Mull Ties, embroidered and hemstitched edge—just the thing—in this sale 18c.

One lot Bobinet Ties, 35c value, only 25c.

## New Shoes Arrived.

A new shipment of ladies fine shoes.

Remember the above sale and take advantage of the opportunity.

## MAHON & ARNOLD,

NO. 211 UPPER MAIN STREET, J. H. MORGAN & BRO.'S OLD STAND.

Agents for McCall Bazar Patterns.

## OUR POLICY FOR 1900

Strictly Cash and Lowest Prices. No Credit.

First we wish to thank our customers and friends for their liberal patronage during the past year. In starting the New Year we have decided to sell for

## SPOT CASH ONLY.

We have come to the conclusion that a spot cash business will be more satisfactory to both our customers and ourselves. Therefore we will adopt the cash system. It will enable us to sell you goods from 10 to 20 per cent. cheaper than in doing a credit business. You get more goods for your money and do not have to pay for the goods that some one else got and would not pay for.

We will from week to week have rare bargains to offer, so watch this space and come to our store and get prices. We will convince you that a cash store is the place to buy your Dry Goods.

To arrive this week ladies Muslin Underwear I bought in September when prices were low. I will sell them at the smallest margin of profit possible.

All that owe us accounts please call and settle as we wish to close our books.

Thanking you all for past favors and soliciting your patronage for 1900, promising better goods and more goods for the money in the future than I ever gave in the past.

Yours for business,

## R. L. R. Bentz

Leader in Low Prices. The Cash Dry Goods Store.

## There's No Mismatching

here of your feet, and our shoes are of quality and price unlike many stocks. Our line of

## Holiday Footwear

is of high grade. The goods are not made to fool those who buy hurriedly, but to satisfy those who demand

## Fine Quality at Reasonable Prices.

We are showing a charming assortment of Men's and Women's Slippers from 50c to \$1.50 per pair.

## PRIDE & PATTON,

106 S. Main Street. First door above Lipscomb & Russell's.

## CUT PRICES!

Hats, Fancy Feathers and Infants Caps at a great reduction.

Ladies' and Misses' Jackets at Cost. Must be sold by Xmas—see them before your size is sold.

Can give you a Jacket from \$2.75 to \$10.00.

## The Misses Rogers,

115 S. MAIN STREET. Opposite Stradley & Barr. Positively Cash.

