

## WE ARE TOO BUSY

### To Write Advertisements.

It Takes All Our Time Ordering Goods to Keep Up Our Stock. We have had an Immense Business in all our Departments.

Our first shipments of

### Millinery, Dress Goods, Silks, Etc.,

went out of stores like hot cakes. New goods arriving daily. We will have a

### Special Display and Special Prices!

the balance of April.

## Listen!!

10 yards Lawn for Twenty-five cents.

Thompson's brand new \$1.00 Corsets. Our price 82 cents.

Dotted Silk Tissues, worth 60 cents. Our price 48 cents.

25 dozen Ladies Vest, worth 10 cents. Our price 5 cents.

We can't mention all our bargains unless we rent the whole paper. Come and see us.

## Lancaster Mercantile Co.

### Harry Stevens Drowned.

The relatives and many friends of young Harry Stevens, son of Mr. and Mrs. J. H. W. Stevens, formerly of Lancaster, now of Rock Hill, were shocked and grieved at the news of his sudden and unexpected death which occurred last Saturday afternoon from drowning.

The Rock Hill Herald of Wednesday gives the following account of this sad and tragic affair:

The message from Yorkville last Saturday afternoon, announcing that Harry Stevens, with his comrades, Frank Lindsay and Edward Nichols, had been drowned, sent a thrill of sorrow to every heart and cast a heavy gloom over the entire community. How quickly the sad words passed from home to home. How the sympathy of our people went out to the mother and father and sisters and brothers, especially in the home of Harry Stevens.

Every one knew the manly young man. In a few days he would have been eighteen years old, and it seemed almost incredible that the strong boy, an ideal specimen of young manhood, could have thus died. We have seldom seen, if ever before, the people of our town, especially the young boys, so sadly impressed with a death. Harry was a favorite among his friends; and many knew Frank Lindsay. He was the son of Capt. J. R. Lindsay and a nephew of Mrs. A. H. White and had often visited Rock Hill. Cadet Edward Nichols was the only son of Mr. T. J. Nichols, a prominent farmer, who lives near Yorkville.

As soon as the message came Dr. W. G. Stevens, accompanied by Dr. J. E. Massey, Jr., started for Yorkville. The remains of Harry Stevens were brought home Sunday morning on a special train, and in the afternoon at the First Presbyterian church, Rev. Frasier of Lancaster, assisted by Revs. Thornewell, Beasley and Thayer conducted the funeral ceremony. The church was filled with sympathetic friends and more than a thousand people followed the body to its final resting place in Laurelwood cemetery.

Col. W. G. Stephenson and Capt. W. S. Schneider, with Cadets Albert Friedheim, Leon Moore, Ben Massey, Dunn Love, Arthur Bennett and James Fulp, acted as honorary pallbearers, paying their last sad rites to their pupil and comrade. The active pall bearers were Messrs. Lacey Davidson, G. H. Greene, W. B. Wilson, Jr., T. A. Moore, Lloyd Phillips and R. J. Lindsay.

The particulars of the tragedy as we have been able to gather them are as follows:

The cadets, sixteen in number, left Yorkville about 3:30 o'clock under Capt. R. T. Stephenson in the faculty for Black's pond for the purpose of enjoying a bath. It was understood that the cadets could swim, but only one was killed. The pond, it is said, has been in existence since some time previous to the Revolutionary war, and no one has been known to drown there before.

For years it has been popular as a swimming pool, and there are few male citizens of Yorkville who are not acquainted with its water. Several of the boys knew the pond and its history, some of them had been in it, but they did not know the result of the heavy freshets of the summer, the mill dam

broken and that a twelve foot channel had been cut through the previously shallow centre of the pond.

The boys had not been in the pond long until Edward Nichols got into this channel, and would then have drowned had it not been for the timely assistance of Cadet Marsh Morrow. In a few minutes Harry Stevens had gone too far. Cadets Nichols and Lindsay saw that their comrade must have aid or he was lost. At once they went to him. The task was too much, and the three boys went down to a watery grave.

The other members of the party acted as men of courage and discretion. Mr. Fred C. Black, owner of the pond, and Cadet Morrow risked their lives freely. Both of them were nearly drowned by the three drowning boys, but they thought not of self. The Cadets strung out to the brink of the fatal channel. Morrow went down again and again until he had recovered the bodies of Stevens and Nichols. The dam was cut, and after the water had fallen a little he brought out the body of Frank Lindsay.

Efforts at resuscitation were commenced at once and with intelligence. Drs. Walker, McDowell, Barron and White reached the scene in something like an hour. Then the work was continued with all skill and knowledge. Stevens' arm was opened and a flow of blood was obtained, but it was black, showing no sign of oxygen. Restoratives were injected, and every known remedy tried. More than a hundred people had gathered, and not one for curiosity. For more than two hours the doctors worked, hoping against hope. All was in vain. Three young lives were still and silent.

Cadet Morrow had just saved his friend from death, and was resting on the bank when the three boys went down. But his efforts were again enlisted, and almost recklessly he risked his own life. For more than thirty minutes he was in the water under heat breathing circumstances, but it was not until his every effort had been given and the bodies recovered that he succumbed. A chill came on, and for some time his condition was serious.

Young Morrow's post was a manly one, and challenges the admiration of every brave soul. Well done, brave boy! Your efforts could not bring back the lives of your comrades, but your own life was not sacrificed.

### Wants Others to Know.

"I have used DeWitt's Little Early Riser for constipation and torpid liver and they are all right. I am glad to endorse them for I think when we find a good thing we ought to let others know it."—Alfred Heinze, Quincy. "I never gripe or distress myself with pills."—Crawford Bros.

## The Finest Cake

Is made with Royal Baking Powder. Always light, sweet, pure & wholesome.

### In Memory

Of Mrs. M. S. Baker, who, after a lingering illness, departed this life on May 1, 1902. She was a member of Tirzah church; was an affectionate mother, a kind and obliging neighbor, and one who was always ready to lend a sustaining hand wherever duty called, and one, too, who delighted in a modest way to soothe the couch of the sick. Her deeds of kindness will linger long with us. May God reveal himself to her loving children as the God of all comfort in this their bereavement. She was 75 years of age. Her remains were interred at Fork Hill after funeral services by Rev. R. J. Blackmon.

Every year the Father calleth,  
Some loved one to endless rest,  
And the heart, tho' filled with anguish  
Can but cry, "He knoweth best."

But a year not distant cometh,  
When they tread the vast unknown,  
They shall find their ransomed dear one,  
Seated round the great white throne

Thy hands are clasped upon thy breast  
They have kissed thy marble brow,  
And in their aching hearts they know,  
They have no mother now.

Heaven retaineth now their treasure,  
Earth the lonely casket keeps,  
And the sunbeams long to linger,  
Where their sainted mother sleeps.

Dearest loved one they have laid thee  
In the peaceful grave's embrace,  
But thy memory will be cherished,  
'Till we see thy heavenly face.

Lizzie Small

**Wyny-Balsam Stops the Tickling,  
and quickly allays inflammation in the throat.**

Rear Admiral W. T. Sampson, who was in command of the fleet of war vessels that demolished the Spanish navy at Santiago, Cuba, during the Spanish-American war, died at his home in Washington last Tuesday. He was buried at Annapolis, the seat of the national Naval Academy, yesterday. He had been in bad health for some time.

When you wake up with a bad taste in your mouth you may know that you need a dose of Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets. They will cleanse your stomach, improve your appetite and make you feel like a new man. They are easy to take, being sugar coated, and pleasant in effect. For sale by J. F. Mackey & Co.

A little girl was spending the night away from home. At bed time she knelt at her bedside, tried to say her prayers, expecting the usual prompting. Finding Mrs. B. unable to help her out, she continued thus: "Please a little longer as I can't remember my prayers, and I am afraid, with a lady that don't know any."

### Of All Hot Weather Enemies

of humanity cholera is the worst. Treatment to be effective must be prompt. When vomiting, purging and sweat announce that the disease is present, combat it with Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. All bowel troubles, like diarrhoea, cholera morbus, and dysentery are overcome by Chamberlain's. It is equally health-promoting in all climates.