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AN ATTRACTIVE  
**NEW BOOK**

DESCRIBING THE  
**PRINCIPAL TOWNS**  
OF

**LANCASTER COUNTY, S. C.**

INCLUDING  
Lancaster, Kershaw, Heath Springs  
and others. Noting the Leading  
Men and Their Pursuits, and  
Dwelling upon the Main  
Business Enterprises

**WITH HISTORICAL SKETCHES**

BY GEORGE W. MALONE.

LANCASTER, S. C.  
ENTERPRISE PUBLISHING COMPANY  
1900.

Lancaster County Library  
313 S. White St., Lancaster, S. C. 29720

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ENTERPRISES.

BY G. W. MALONE,  
LANCASTER, S. O.

## LANCASTER.

LANCASTER is beautifully situated in the western part of Lancaster county, surrounded by creeks and about seven miles from Catawba river. Gills and Hannah's creeks are on the north and east, while Bear and Cane creeks approximate on the south and west. These creeks afford excellent capabilities and facilities for manufacturing and milling purposes. A more thorough-going, hospitable, enterprising and cultivated people than you will meet in this community, is not to be found in the Carolinas, considering the size of the place. With a population of 4,000, environed by rich and prosperous farming country, abounding with fertile fields in the highest state of cultivation, well adapted to the exuberant growth of cotton, corn, clover, peas, wheat, rye, oats, potatoes, peanuts, sugar-cane and other products, with abundant pasturage and water convenient for the stock. The courthouse and jail have ever been the admiration of tourists, being strong, well constructed and properly arranged, the material being brick of the best sort. The courthouse and Franklin academy groves are probably the prettiest in the place, serving to adorn, beautify and bedeck the general aspect in the spring and summer. When the majestic oaks, elms and hickories have put on their living verdure and the beautiful flower gardens are decorated with their variegated bloom; when the grass has sprung up on the verdant lawns and the air is filled with a sweet aroma, Lancaster shows out in all her natural and artificial beauty. Here the fatigued traveler, the exhausted laborer, the tired merchant, scientist and artisan can luxuriate to his full delight, feasting on the most delicious fruit, the product

of our well cultivated trees and vines. The climate is unsurpassed—pleasant and salubrious, sufficiently high, somewhat dry and entirely free from all miasma. Natural and artificial drainage is well looked after, proper sanitary measures adopted and carried out, raised sidewalks and pavements, always kept in good condition, while every other necessary arrangement that will promote the ease, comfort, health, prosperity and happiness of the community at large is assiduously studied out and put into practice. Just one decade and-a-half ago this was a small, unattractive, lonesome-looking village, with muddy streets, bad roads, old, dilapidated, mossy-looking storehouses and uninviting prospects on every side. Four brick buildings, including the courthouse and jail, might have been seen at this time. You might have thought the streets and everything would seem dull and lifeless, energy, bustle or activity was exhibited to relieve the monotony; now and then a group of lazy idlers crowded together on the sidewalk to talk a little business or discuss politics, but frequently their conversation bordered on vulgarity and coarseness. It was a common thing for men to be drunk, profane and obscene, especially in the back lots and around the barrooms. Ugly and discouraging appearances met the eye wherever you looked, especially on Main street, where most of the business is at present conducted. The metamorphosis is now so complete that the returning tourist, after an absence of several years, among other scenes and in different localities, is struck, amazed and filled with surprise, hardly willing to believe his own eyes. The growth of this delightful and flourishing town has been rapid, progressive and astounding. There are now 35 stores, all but

two of them in brick buildings; a fine, large, spacious brick hotel at the northwest corner of Main street, where it is crossed by Dunlap; a stately bank building of brick lower down the street on the same side, a postoffice in the Payseur block, an imposing brick structure nearly opposite on the other side, where the Masonic lodge is also located; the Moore block, still lower down on the southeast corner, an attractive, well-constructed, commodious brick edifice; the Kibler block on the corner as you look to the south, on the east side, where Church street crosses Main street, another fine, stupendous, stately brick building; with good and substantial fireproof brick storehouses all the way along on either side of Main street from Dunlap on the north to Church street on the south, exclusive of the Davis block at the northeast corner of Main street which is a handsome specimen of wooden architecture, and the Cherry Bros. store on the northwest corner of Main and Church streets. The opera-house is up stairs in the Kibler building, the lower rooms being occupied by the Heath Banking and Mercantile company. There are six white churches, five colored churches, two white schools, two colored schools, five blacksmith shops, five beef markets, four large livery stables, several restaurants, one of them firstclass; a steam mill, where ginning, planing and shingle-making is extensively carried on; marble works, a concrete establishment, and a dispensary. The cotton factory, with its environments, will be fully described in these pages. Two large, capacious and commodious depots have also been erected at a convenient distance, for the accommodation and benefit of the town and surrounding country. The Franklin academy, constructed of brick, is located west

of the courthouse; here the graded school is taught, of which mention will be made later on. The rushing, hustling, pertinacious and persistent citizens of this growing and thriving town are now redoubling and uniting their energies to construct a million dollar cotton factory. Do you wonder that Lancaster, so conveniently situated and possessed of so many attractions, inducements, facilities and capabilities, is growing, increasing, expanding and enlarging? The churches are models of architectural skill and beauty, being ably supplied and well attended. The Lancastrians are a church-going people, keeping up their Sunday schools and taking a great delight in working for the Master. Two railroads, the Ohio River and Charleston and the Lancaster and Chester narrow gauge, with telegraphic, telephonic, mail, freight and passenger facilities and conveniences, complete an admirable combination for all requisites and desirable communication with other towns and cities. Messrs. Deal, Byrd and Langley, three good carpenters, contractors and architects, are constantly in demand and ready to respond when called upon. No skillful workman is allowed to be idle in this vicinity unless he wishes to be so. The Ganson asphalt pavement, the one of native granite in front of the bank, the windmills for pumping water in different parts of the town, and the fanciful signs and fronts attract the visitor on his first arrival. The street lamps, lighted with gasoline, afford ample light for pedestrians, bicyclists and other travelers in the night time. A large, convenient, open lot in the rear of the stores on the east side of Main street, extends from Dunlap on the north to Church street on the south, affording ample accommodation to the farmers, mill men and traders



generally. It is nearly always full of wagons and mules. It is the easiest matter in the world for a man to load his wagon from the back door of one of these establishments. If you will peep around at almost any time of the day you will see hustlers at work loading up with dry goods, groceries, hardware and other merchandise, convincing you at once, without further inspection, that the Lancaster merchants are doing a tremendous business, and are furnishing a wealthy, energetic and pushing class of agriculturists. Walk around to the rear of the Kibler block and you will see wagons and other vehicles being loaded up at the stores of the Heath Banking & Mercantile company, where every facility and assistance is afforded their customers. R. S. Cherry & Bro. load and unload from the front door. Equal advantages are extended to all customers trading on the west side. There are two fruit stands, one at the southwest and the other at the southeast corner of Main street, where it is crossed by Church. Another fruit stand is found adjacent to the bank, on the north side, near the marble works. A photographic gallery has recently been established just above this fruit stand. Lancaster never before had such order, serenity and composure, such freedom from all street broils, strifes, petty thefts and inebrities. This is mainly, if not entirely, due to the active exertions of the able, efficient and competent municipal authorities, aided by the two policemen, who are always prompt, polite, patient and forbearing, ready and willing to do their duty. No emergency, altercation, violation or evasion of town law, escapes their active and scrutinizing vigilance. No community has any better policemen. Mr. Waddy C. Thomson, an exemplary Christian gentleman, self-made and

self-educated, fills the office of mayor, and is also cashier of the bank. Messrs. T. K. Cunningham, W. D. Brown, J. E. Taylor, L. C. Payseur, E. E. Cloud and W. T. Gregory are the aldermen. Mr. T. K. Cunningham is the popular and accommodating hotel keeper. Messrs. W. D. Brown, J. E. Taylor and E. E. Cloud are experienced, genial and clever gentlemen. Messrs. L. C. Payseur and W. T. Gregory are two of our most prominent and successful merchants. Mr. Isaac Hunter and Mr. Henry Pardue are the two worthy and effective policemen.

There are two wood and wagon shops and one carriage and repair shop in Lancaster. The Lancaster Mercantile company have their livery stable located on the north side of Church street west of Main; the Elliott & Crawford livery stable is east of Main street on the north side of Church; the Clyburn-Heath Mule company's stable is just opposite, on the south side of Church street; the W. G. Moore livery stable is on the west side of White street, east of Main street. These livery stables all do an immense, unparalleled and lucrative business. The gentlemen in charge of them are wideawake, energetic, accommodating and pleasant. It is worth while to visit them even if you do not want to buy stock, they are so entertaining and full of life, taking such a delight in exhibiting their mules and horses, and furnishing you with any conveyance at reasonable rates. There are two cemeteries, well kept and decorated, the largest one containing 14 acres. In the Presbyterian churchyard there is a tombstone to the memory of Ervin C. Clinton. On it are inscribed these memorable and pathetic words: "Isom, I die pleading for mercy. We cannot be lost pleading for mercy." He was a devout Christian and an

upright man. The stone was erected by his former servant, Isom Clinton, now known as Bishop Clinton.

### EDUCATION.

Lancaster has ever been deeply interested in the education of her youth. Some of the most talented, erudite and polished ladies and gentlemen of our land and country received their grounding in Franklin academy. One of the most pleasant recollections of my childhood was a visit to this locality when a boy about ten years of age. The happy, cheerful, well-dressed children were then attending this institution, receiving proper instruction and storing their minds with the most valuable knowledge, a treasure unsurpassed, something nobody can take away from them, a better legacy than a great estate. Now they can laugh at the world's frowns, defy its enmity and defeat its malice. They can keep company with the wittiest, the wisest, the purest and the bravest of both sexes that have ever adorned humanity. The same ardor, devotion, sincerity and self-sacrifice still obtains and is manifested at this present time, only the methods are shorter, more abridged, comprehensive and practical. It is the greatest encomium that can be passed upon any people to be able to say, without hesitation, that they never neglected, but always promoted, advanced and encouraged the cause of education. Teachers of worth, merit and proper parts have at all times been highly considered and appreciated in this community. Boys and girls, make good use of your opportunities; secure the diamond and you can dress it at leisure. "It is the feeling of the human mind that knowledge is better than riches

and it is deeply and sacredly true. It is worth while in the days of our youth to strive hard for this great discipline, to pass sleepless nights, to give for it laborious days, to spurn for it present pleasure, to endure for it alllicting poverty, to wade for it through darkness, sorrow and contempt."

### THE GRADED SCHOOL SYSTEM.

The graded school system includes one school for whites, occupying the old Franklin academy, enrollment 260; school at the factory for whites, enrollment 60; colored school, the Lancaster Industrial Institute, enrollment 275. 1901

Superintendent L. T. Baker is too well and favorably known to need any encomium. His remarkable success in the graded school at Camden, and his more recent enterprising career as superintendent of the graded schools at Lancaster, are enough to show his proficiency, ability, tact and talent.

The white graded school is in session nine months. The instructors are Superintendent L. T. Baker, Principal T. N. Rhodes; assistants, Mrs. T. Y. Williams, Miss Eloise Foster, Miss Lillian Brock and Miss Rosa Patton. Mrs. Nance teaches the factory school. Graduates are prepared for Freshman classes of state colleges, and the schools are well equipped with library and other apparatus.

Colored Institute—Principal M. D. Lee, colored, with three assistants. This institution promises to be of great benefit to those taking an interest in it, and the principal has been well spoken of in The Review and in the Rock Hill Herald. White and black ought to help push this enterprise.

That Lancaster's fair daughters are pretty and accomplished, is a fact that has never been disputed; but they are more than this, as viewed from a spiritual and intellectual standpoint. They are kind, hospitable, generous and charitable, helping the poor and afflicted, visiting the sick, contributing to every necessity, educating and helping needy children, and doing all they can to elevate, benefit and improve mankind. Are they not earthly angels, and may it not be truthfully said of them that no brighter blessing illumines the pathway of man?

The colored people are doing well in Lancaster. They have churches, schools, blacksmith and wood shops, neat dwellings, and any other conveniences that they choose to erect. They are progressive and intelligent, emulating the example of their white friends and former masters. A more jovial, contented and happy people, judging from appearances, is not to be found here or elsewhere, always grateful for any help furnished them. Their principal teacher, with their aid and that of the whites, is founding an industrial institution, which promises to prove a grand success. Born to look on the bright side of everything, they never grow gloomy or become despondent. People who are honest, industrious and law-abiding are always on the safe side; those who are not, may always look for trouble.

#### STREETS AND STORES.

There are twelve streets—six running north and south, and six extending east and west—Cemetery, French, Catawba, Main, White and Market streets extend north and south; Bar, Meeting, Dunlap, Church, Arch and Elm extend

east and west. The stores on the east side of Main street are those of T. H. Davis, R. J. Coats & Co., J. B. Mackorell, L. C. Payseur, the Ganson Cash Store, two in number; Funderburk & Co., one dry goods and one grocery store; Lancaster Mercantile company, four stores; Heath Banking & Mercantile company, four stores; Dufft's restaurant and beef market, the dispensary, two barber shops, the postoffice and The Enterprise office. On the west side, R. S. Cherry & Bro., Crawford Bros., druggists; S. M. Mathis & Co., McCardell & Allison Bros., J. F. Mackey & Co., druggists; B. C. Hough & Co., J. J. Blackmon, J. S. Riddle. These are the firms doing business on the west side. Blackmon's beef market, Cherry's fruit stand, the Bank of Lancaster, Amos & Billings' photograph gallery, McNinch's marble works, Cunningham's hotel are also situated on the west side of Main street, with a fruit stand, owned by Hough Bros., on the southwest corner.

Colonel Leroy Springs lives in an elegant mansion, situated in the northwestern part of the town, where the rarest and most attractive scenery presents itself to the attentive observer. Messrs. T. S. Carter, L. C. Payseur, W. T. Witherpoon, J. M. Riddle, Drs. M. P., W. M. and R. L. Crawford have the finest residences in the northern part, stylish and correct models of recent architecture. Mr. L. C. Payseur's residence is considered the finest, being a real ornament to this part of the town. Maj. B. F. Miller has, also, a fine residence in the western portion.

When the cheerful, contented and prosperous citizen of Lancaster proper has awakened from his recuperating and refreshing sleep, put on his comfortable apparel and perambulated the envi-



ronments of his handsome dwelling, inhaling the salubrious and bracing breezes he is ready to partake of a bountiful breakfast before entering on the duties of the busy day. His market affords him all the luxuries of the season, including beef, pork, butter, eggs, fish, oysters, chickens, with all sorts of vegetables and fruits. He has a clean, smooth sidewalk on which to promenade, dazzling, attractive fronts to look at as he passes along, pretty signs to invite his attention, good bicycle roads to use for travel, macadamized streets over which to haul his goods, good, pure, healthy water to drink, fine drives around almost any part of the town, with all the attractions of East End, the factory hill, and the depots completely at his command when he wishes to take them in, not to mention the pleasant old fields, where cattle graze, the inviting, green hills and hillsides, and other varieties of rare and refulgent beauty that bound his residence on the north, when the sun shines out in its splendour, including good pastures where the grass in all its spontaneity, richness and exuberance furnishes his stock with abundant provender, while milk and butter of the best quality and in no small quantity serve to enhance his enjoyment, pleasure and gratification. He meets with his associates at his place of business, in the operahouse, at the Masonic lodge, at Cunningham's hotel, the postoffice, the courthouse, or on the busy streets, always greeting them with a pleasant smile and familiar salutation; in any event or on any occasion he is ever ready with words of encouragement, solicitude and sympathy. This is the unity that makes solidity and strength, the spirit that prompts men to act in concert for each other's benefit. Politics, religion, education, finances,

business, internal and hygienic advantages and improvements are all freely discussed, unfolded, debated over and commented on; jokes are cracked, stories told and news of the day imparted, related and talked over, enlightening, informing and improving every attentive and interested listener. Virgil tells us that the busy bees, attracted by the hum of their wings, and controlled by the queen bee, are able to swarm, settle and carry on their work together, never failing to produce the most delicious honey and make the most substantial comb. These insects teach us, if we would notice and learn, that it is for good and useful purposes that multitudes associate together. Men form a union of some sort, put their capital to work, find a way to control labor, make water, steam, electricity, wind and all the other forces of nature subservient to their will, erecting factories, mills, gin houses, oil works and other improvements, causing machinery to work for them night and day, thus accumulating wealth and becoming independent. Our adjacent creeks and the Catawba river, so handy and so well adapted to manufacturing and milling purposes, can in this way be more fully utilized, improved and brought into notice, forming sources of perennial revenue and giving employment to hundreds of persons who might otherwise become destitute or dependent on others.

There are three newspapers printed in Lancaster—The Review, The Ledger and The Enterprise. Each is ably edited, skillfully managed and has a large circulation. Mr. C. T. Connors edits The Review, Mr. T. S. Carter The Ledger and Mr. A. J. Clark The Enterprise. The Review is a weekly and the other two are semi-weekly papers. When we reflect

that the newspapers of the present day are a perfect encyclopedia of useful knowledge diffusing the cream of the best men's thoughts; the pen picture of a lively and interesting conversation, carried on by the most erudite and talented of both sexes, it is a great satisfaction to every one to know, that they have so many readers, and are so highly appreciated, by the uprising generation. The Ledger is the oldest paper, having been edited at one time by editor Connor's father and afterwards by editor Thurlow S. Carter's father. Mr. J. M. Riddle manages the Review, Mr. A. J. Clark, the Enterprise.

Lancaster carries on an extensive inland commerce with all her sister towns and cities. Corn, cotton, wheat, oats, rye, peanuts and other agricultural productions are extensively sold, bought and transported. This was the first market to advance the price of cotton to 8 cents, thereby materially benefitting the farmers of three counties. The enterprising merchants are always wideawake to the wants, fancies and inclinations of their customers.

There are eight lawyers in Lancaster, wide awake to the interest of their clients. They are all thoroughly proficient, entirely practical, well equipped with proper law books, gifted with oratorical powers, and profound critics in all matters of law. Mr. R. E. Allison is the oldest member of the Lancaster bar; the other practicing attorneys are Messrs. R. B. Allison, R. E. Wylie, Ernest Moore, Jno. T. Green, T. Y. Williams, C. D. Jones, Harry Hines also Hon. W. C. Hough.

The Building and Loan association has aided materially in advancing the interests of Lancaster. This is a grand institution and well worthy of all commendation that can be bestowed upon it.

There are eight skillful, experienced, and highly polished physicians, fully up to date and ready to rise at the hour of midnight, all residing in Lancaster or within easy call, and punctual in visiting their patients. They are equal to any emergency, keeping up with every advancement of the medical science. The practicing physicians are Drs. M. P. Crawford, W. M. Crawford, J. Frank Mackey, T. J. Strait, W. J. White, J. E. Poore, G. W. Poovey, J. D. Funderburk. The druggists are Drs. R. C. Manus and R. L. Crawford. There is one colored pharmacist, James McCollough, physician.

East end is considered by some the most attractive part of the town. Here you will see fine dwellings, with substantial outbuildings, fantastic floral displays, green wheat, oat and rye fields with other dazzling and imposing surroundings. Original forests bound it on the east affording many conveniences to the dwellers therein, and protecting them from the cold east winds in the winter season. Ensnored in his comfortable home, the happy denizen of east end can smoke his pipe, read the daily paper, indulge in a game of chess or scrutinize the concourse of animated nature. He can be charmed with the sweetest music and attracted by the most interesting scenery. With gun and dogs up and down Hannahs and Gills creek the delighted sportsman spends many glad-some and felicitous hours, shooting and bagging the different varieties of game. Taking his rod and line, the successful angler strolls to the creeks near by, where in solitude and calm serenity, he catches fish to his heart's content, charmed with the music of nature's feathered warblers. With costly and comfortable dwellings, excellent orchards, gardens and flower yards, good pastures for stock to graze and grow fat in, fish and game in the streams and among the forests, firewood handy, and a mineral

spring almost at the door, what hinders the generous resident of east end from being contented, healthy and prosperous? Mr. W. H. Rives' mineral spring, a somewhat recent and remarkable discovery, supplies the town and surrounding country, with a first class, rejuvenating and healing mineral water. Having been thoroughly analyzed, inspected and tested, it is found to possess alterative, curative and therapeutic qualities, being soft, light, pleasant and invigorating. Persons drink large quantities and find themselves benefitted. He sells a full supply of it in Lancaster every day. Judge Caskey, a fine looking stout, noble specimen of American manhood, formerly resided in this vicinity which may largely account for his fine, personal appearance. Messrs. Copeland Wesley and John Elliott each have grown stouter and stronger since the spring was discovered, which may be and no doubt is attributed to their frequent and unstinted use of the mineral water. Editor Connors is fine looking but not so well developed as either of the above named gentlemen. He, too, is a great believer in the efficacy and curative properties of this modern panacea. Our esteemed fellow townsman, Mr. W. G. Moore, will testify to its genuine medicinal qualities. All the doctors in the place will sanction what has been said about its analysis. Judge Ira B. Jones, of the Supreme court, Hon. T. Y. Williams, lawyers Ernest Moore, J. T. Green, R. B. and R. E. Allison, Mayor Waddy C. Thomson, Editor O. T. Connors and Mr. W. T. Gregory have the finest residences, built on the latest and most improved style of modern architecture. Editor Connors residence is not so new as the others, but is entirely handsome on account of its pretty situation, and fanciful contour. Mr. W. T. Gregory's excites the most admiration. Mr. J. W. McWhirter who lived here sometime ago, but is now dead,

was an eccentric, singular old gentleman, with his own peculiarities. He constructed a beautiful fish pond, decorating the surroundings with very pretty flowers and placing therein a nice boat. He had eight cats and equally as many dogs, seeming to be perfectly contented with these pets as his only associates. One of his dogs died and he erected a tombstone over him which cost fifteen dollars. The inhabitants of east end have plenty of nice, fresh milk and butter. You will see poultry in the coops, and around the back lots, that will compare favorably with any varieties known to the section. Mrs. W. G. Moore has too broods of fine Brahma chickens that were hatched out in February. They number twenty-four and will be ready for market in a short time. What section, north or south, east or west on the sea board among the level plateaus or in the mountain country, can boast of so many and such varied inducements? The visitor to the homes of these polished, cultured and refined ladies and gentlemen, is so struck with the genuine cordiality and true hospitality extended during his stay among them, that he is loth to take his leave ever retaining the most grateful recollections of their friendly welcome and royal entertainment.

#### THE FACTORY HILL AND FACTORY.

The cotton factory is a grand, large four story brick building located on the east bank of Bear creek, with the two railroads on either side, and a most inviting flower garden in front. It has a tower, stairway, stationary engine, electric plant, water fountain and other ingenious contrivance necessary to successful operation. It is furnished with plenty of lights, abundant ventilation, good heating apparatus and all proper sanitary conveniences, is kept perfectly clean and contains 12,000 spindles,

478 looms and 21 cards. The machinery runs night and day, but the demands for its goods are so great, that even then, they can hardly be filled. Mr. O. B. Skipper has all the qualifications, ability and skill necessary to make the business a complete success. That it has proved a lucrative investment can be fully and explicitly shown by consulting the record of its well paying dividends. The operatives all like to work in the factory and are doing great good for themselves morally, religiously, financially and educationally. There are 174 nice, white and yellow, one and two story houses on the factory hill all occupied at the present time, accommodating and furnishing comfortable homes for about 1400 inhabitants. The hygienic laws being strictly carried out there seems to be but very little sickness—compared with the population almost none. The church is well attended, ably supplied, has a nice organ, good stove, comfortable benches, and the factory people can hear as good preaching as the citizens of east end, Lancaster proper or any other locality. The close attention that they pay to the minister, and the good order observed, during service, indicate an appreciative audience. The Sunday school numbers 174 students and is carried on under favorable auspices every encouragement being held out to the children, with a good superintendent pleasant, upright teachers, and docile well behaved scholars. Such refinement as obtains on this factory hill is not found in all places. The day school is taught by Miss Eva Robinson, of Lancaster, who seems to be succeeding well in training and teaching the young ideas how to shoot. This school has a session equivalent in time to that of the graded school and is a part of that system. There are four stores in which the people can trade if they wish, but some of them prefer to do their shop-

ping up town. The stores are kept by J. B. Walters & Bro., Plyler & Dees, James Knight and Jas. Carnes. The beef market is kept by Geo. Phillips who also keeps goods to sell. These are the names of the factory merchants. The factory whistle wakes the operatives up at 4½ o'clock in the morning, and the sound can be heard for over twenty miles. The view from the factory hill is grand, picturesque and romantic as seen looking west in the direction of the Catawba river, dazzling, brilliant and enchanting landscapes, presenting themselves in panoramic beauty one after another as the traveler glides along. Here he will see copses, glades, cultivated fields, luxuriant pastures, charming villas, prolific hill sides and meandering brooks. Bear and Cane creeks, with their rich, magnificent well tilled farms exuberant valleys, fine timbered undulations, attractive, seductive and fruitful fields, where the home of the strawberry is found. He will find game and fish in some abundance among the low grounds and in the waters of these wild, old streams. Here, in the spring, near the primeval woods that form the western contour, the tourist and adventurer can "see a beauty in the stirring leaf and find calm thoughts beneath the whispering tree", watching the youth of both sexes engaged in gathering strawberries from the vivid and verdant old fields that look so inviting, while the multifarious wild blooms of every description carpeting the earth below and around him lend a halo of beauty to everything he sees. Impressed with the delectable prospect, and filled with gladness, glee and gratitude, the well satisfied and gratified visitor, feels a serenity and calm composure, that can scarcely be realized in a low country locality. He hears the wild song birds singing their carols, love songs and ditties, he inhales the sweet odors of the many-colored flowers and enjoy the

fine flavor of the sweetest rod fruit. Delighted, charmed and fascinated he reluctantly leaves this scene of enchantment to join his confreres in the bustling little city. Cane creek, near its confluence with the Oatawba river, has thickly wooded banks and extensive stretches of finely timbered land. Some years ago a party of Lancaster's denizens, well equipped and properly furnished with supplies repaired to the banks of this sylvan bordered rivulet to seek recreation and enjoy a camp hunt. They went in an ambulance, then owned by Capt. K. G. Billings, and carried with them some colored men to do the cooking. A more pleasant and jolly time than they had on this particular occasion was probably never before spent by the hunters and fishers in any country. Mr. Thos. S. Riddle killed a wild goose. Judge William H. Burns killed a number of squirrels, several of the sportsmen brought down wild ducks as they were flying over and circling around, others caught suckers, red horse and trout from the placid and tranquil lakes. The fish and game were properly cooked, daintily prepared and elegantly served up, making a savory and palatable dish nice enough to tempt the most fastidious epicure. Thirty-two took dinner in the woods that day, among whom were some of the most noted gentlemen of Lancaster, and all enjoyed the repast very much. There was music to charm the ear and scenery to please the eye, with anecdote and innocent hilarity to while away the fast receding hours. The week was spent most pleasantly, every one enjoying the sport and all being highly elated at the signal, complete, and successful result of the well timed, amusing and recuperating hunt. Sportsmen and anglers might be well re-quired and amply repaid, at the present time, by giving this hunting resort a call, and fishing the placid lakes near the beautiful Catawba.

Dr. J. E. Rutledge has three strains of celebrated full games of the following strains: Grist Cham-pions, Barnwell Mugwumps and Derby Reds. They take the premium wherever fought. They are the finest looking chickens that have ever come under our observation.

The Bank of Lancaster was established in 1888 and is in a thriving condition. Loans are made on real estate. Prompt and careful attention given to collections. Interest allowed on time deposits. Capital, Fifty Thousand Dollars; Leroy Springs, President; D. A. Williams, Vice President; Waddy C. Thomson, Cashier; Geo. W. Williams, Teller. Directors: Leroy Springs, D. A. Williams, W. Ganson, J. M. Heath, L. C. Payseur. M. P. Crawford, Waddy C. Thomson. Under the management of such an able, skillful and active board of financiers the bank has aided materially in advancing the interests of Lancaster.

Rev. J. H. Boldridge, pastor of the first Baptist Church of Lancaster, was born in Culpepper county, Virginia, was prepared for college at the Piedmont academy, Culpepper courthouse, then went to Richmond college, (Richmond, Va.) of which college he is an alumnus. He then went to the Southern Baptist theological seminary, Louisville, Ky., where he remained four years, taking all the course and a post-graduate course, with the degree of full graduate of the Southern Baptist theological seminary, which degree is represented by Th. M., Master in Theology. He then became pastor of Burkeville and Sandy river churches in Virginia. His next pastorate was in Batesburg, South Carolina, whence he came to his present pastorate in Lancaster South Carolina. He is a profound theologian, a deep thinker and a good orator, obliging, sympathetic and popular.

Rev. S. N. Watson, pastor of the second Baptist

church, of Lancaster, preaches at five other churches in the county. He was born in Greenville, S. C., February 23d, 1866, was prepared for college in the Paris Mountain Military academy. Received collegiate education at Furman University, was ordained to the Baptist ministry in the first Baptist church, Greenville, Sept. 12, 1895, came to Chesterfield county Sept. 28, 1895, as pastor of Dudley church, moved to Lancaster his present field in September, 1896. He is an able, influential, popular and eloquent minister of the gospel.

Rev. J. W. Cantey Johnson the Episcopal minister, was born in Charleston in 1871, was educated at Charleston High School, the College of Charleston, and University of the South at Swannee, Tenn. His pastorate at Lancaster commenced Nov. 1895. Erudite, talented, gifted as an orator, he never fails to impress his audience.

Rev. W. C. Ewart was born in Mecklenburg county, N. C., Sept. 19, 1864, was educated at Erskine College, S. C., has been in Lancaster county eight years. He has preached in Lancaster four years and is pastor of the A. R. P. church. An able theologian, eloquent speaker and fine elocutionist, he always has eager, appreciative and attentive hearers.

Rev. Chalmers Fraser was born in Jacksonville, Fla., Sept. 28, 1856, was educated at Davidson College, N. C., Columbia and Princeton Seminaries, moved to Lancaster in January 1899, and took charge of the Presbyterian church as pastor. His elocution, oratory and pleasant manner of expounding the word, coupled with a profound knowledge and forcible delivery serve to make him a popular and effective parson.

Rev. Alex. N. Brunson, pastor of the Lancaster Methodist church was born in Greenville, S. C., Oct. 15, 1868. He is a graduate of the South Car-

olina Military academy, of the class of 1888. Afterward he attended the theological department of the Vanderbilt University. He joined the South Carolina conference of the Methodist Episcopal church in 1891. He came to Lancaster from Yorkville, S. C., where he had served a pastorate of four years, the limit according to the polity of the church. He was assigned to his present field of labor, Dec. 13, 1899, by Bishop Key at the last session of the conference.

Senator W. C. Hough was born near Fort Lawn in Chester county, on the 28th day of Oct., 1867, was educated at Wake Forest, N. C., and at the South Carolina college, was elected to the Senate in 1898, was elected by the Senate, this last session on the committee to investigate the charitable institutions of the State. He is on the governor's staff.

Hon. T. Y. Williams was born at Lancaster C. H., Aug. 20, 1866, was educated in the Franklin academy, Furman University and South Carolina college, was elected to the legislature in 1896, is on the judiciary committee and chairman of the committee on enrolled acts.

Hon. J. N. Estridge is about 55 years old, is a successful farmer and has served three terms in the legislature. He was a member of the constitutional convention of 1895, and received his education in the common schools of the county.

Mr. W. S. L. Porter is 39 years of age and was born in Lancaster county. He was educated in the common schools of the county and in the Carolina Academy in Mecklenburg county, N. C. He taught school eight years in the Salem academy and two years in the Franklin academy of Lancaster. He was elected clerk of the court in 1896 and has filled the office up to date.

Mr. L. M. Clyburn is 44 years old and was born



in Lancaster county. He was educated in the common schools of the county and is a successful farmer and out and out business man. He was elected sheriff of Lancaster county in 1896 and has filled the office up to the present time.

Mr. Jno. A. Cook was born in Chesterfield county, April 27, 1866, and moved to Lancaster county when about eighteen months old. He was educated in the common schools of the county and was elected county auditor in the primary of 1896. He was re-elected without opposition in 1898. It has been said that he keeps the neatest books of any auditor in the State.

Mr. W. C. Cauthen was born in Lancaster county, Feb. 12, 1870, in Pleasant Hill township, was educated in the common schools of the county and by himself at home, was hurt when twelve years old by being thrown out of a wagon, from which injury he became an invalid at the age of eighteen, but for the last four years has been able to use a wheel chair, was nominated treasurer of Lancaster county in the fall of 1898 and took charge of the office June the 1, 1899.

Mr. Chas. D. Jones was born in Edgefield, Feb. 2, 1876, was educated in the South Carolina college was elected Judge of Probate in 1898.

Mr. James H. Thompson was born in Lancaster county May 3, 1867, was educated in the common schools of the county, was elected Superintendent of Education in 1898.

Mr. M. C. Gardner was born in Lancaster county Jan. 20, 1849, was educated in the common schools of the county. He was elected County Commissioner in 1888 and served two terms. He was elected County Supervisor in 1898.

Mr. R. Young was born in Kershaw county in 1834. He was educated in the common schools of the county, and was elected Coroner of the county

of Lancaster in 1896. He has filled the office promptly since 1897.

Mr. Joseph Caskey is keeper of the county infirmary. The Grand Jury report that it has been well kept, and that the inmates have been well provided for and properly taken care of.

All the county officers have discharged their duties faithfully and promptly, insomuch that Judge Aldrich passed a high compliment on them and their county, at the recent term of the court, speaking of the splendid condition that the county was in.

#### MATTERS OF INTEREST.

Capt. John M. Perry keeps a boarding house on Dunlap street next to Franklin academy on the north side of the street. Ex United States Marshall, John P. Hunter, lives in the most ancient house in Lancaster. It is located on church street as you go to the factory, on the north side, and has large oaks in front of the house. Mr. Jos. M. Caskey who superintends the county infirmary, is fifty-two years old, and was educated in the common schools of the county. He makes a worthy and competent superintendant. Dr. Galloway and Dr. Rutledge are both graduates in dentistry and are skillful and successful dentists. Speaking of Mr. Jas. M. Heath, the Lancaster Review has this to say of him: "Our esteemed fellow townsman, Mr. J. M. Heath, has decided to build a handsome residence this summer. It will be erected on the lot, on Elm street, opposite Mrs. Jno. P. Hunter's place, which Mr. Heath purchased a few days ago, from R. E. Wylie, Esq. The public can give some idea of what an immense business he does, by reading his advertisements. The many new houses going up in different parts of the town at this wri-

ting afford abundant evidence, that Lancaster is likely to double her population, before another year rolls around.

Haile gold mine is in the slate belt of the Appalachian chain, in the southern part of Lancaster county on Lynches creek, about three miles east of the town of Kershaw, employing over a hundred operatives—a mine covering over eighteen hundred acres. The history of it dates back to 1829, when gold was first found in deposits, on the small water courses of the property. The finding of the gold led to the finding of more, which the original owners worked by open shallow cuts, milled in primitive devices, and in this way opened up a series of gold bearing stratas, which in later years attracted the attention of capital. From the day of finding the gold to 1885, the mine was worked in a desultory way, owing chiefly to the poorness of the ore in free gold and the inability of realizing any values from the sulphurets a constituent of the ores. Only since the utilization of the sulphurets by the Thies chlorination process, has it been possible to work these low grade ores successfully and even then only on a large scale. At present the reduction works consist of a sixty stamp mill with twenty-nine concentrating machines, for the contraction of the iron pyrites in the ores; four roasting furnaces for the roasting of the concentrated pyrites; one as a chlorination building, with three lead lined iron chlorinating barrels, and the necessary tanks to hold the gold solution, one machine shop, boiler houses, shaft houses, engine house, compressor houses and all necessary appliances to conduct the work. The operatives live in good dwelling houses, and have a church and a school. A very large pond is here from which all the works are supplied with water plenty of good drinking water handy and good

comfortable houses for the managers. There is a narrow gauge railroad here and the engine and cars are kept running all the time in daylight, hauling the crude matter to the mills. The Jones gold mine is in Flat creek township, near the Haile mine, and is owned by S. L. Gardner and J. L. Williams and P. S. Jones. The gold is found mostly in lumps; one or two pieces have been found, worth as much as a thousand dollars apiece. Other mines in the county near here are the Hegler, Johnson, Gay, Shute and Funderburk. The McCaskill mine recently discovered, is in Kershaw county, four or five miles distant. It has been truthfully observed by a gentleman of deep and mature thought and fond of investigation, who was born in the neighborhood of these mines, that the gold mining interest of this country has not been at all developed, and that he believed there were far richer mines than had ever been discovered. On Mr. Hinson's place, near White Bluff, you can see gold sparks in any of the water courses on his plantation, and a negro man from North Carolina once found a rich gold blossom on his land, not far from where he now lives. Capt. J. M. Belk claims to have gold on his land that it will pay to work.

#### KERSHAW.

This pretty and prosperous town of about fifteen hundred inhabitants, and only about twelve years old, with the most inviting environments, inducements and advantages, offering every facility, capability and resource that can be held out to the farmer, merchant, capitalist, manufacturer, lumber man and miner as well as to the shipper of naval stores lies in the southern part of Lancaster county and partly in Kershaw, in the fork of Lynches and Hanging Rock creeks, twenty miles from Wateree

river, two miles west of Lynch's creek and about three miles from the Maile gold mine. It is correctly, properly and conveniently laid off, with wide handsome streets, raised side walks and pavements, noted for being smooth, level, hard and dry, pretty young shade trees of oak and elm, commodious and handy depot, first class and attractive hotel, kept by Capt. Benton, three fine churches constructed in skillful and beautiful style, handsome, new dwellings of modern architectural construction, elegant brick storehouses, good post office and telephone office, two ice houses and a grand trunk line railroad the South Carolina and Georgia Extension running through the town. It is in a level, sandy plateau of exquisite natural beauty, and was named after one of the most illustrious and beloved christian gentlemen that South Carolina ever gave birth to. The name of Judge Jos. B. Kershaw will always be honored, esteemed and admired. The citizens have hauled in clay from time to time, placing it on their streets and sidewalks and packing it down securely and nicely till they have made them apparently in every way as good as macadamized streets. There are three white churches, Baptist, Methodist and Presbyterian, two colored churches, one graded white school, two colored schools, twenty seven stores, telegraph and telephone office, postoffice near the depot, two banking houses, large planing mill of Capt. J. V. Welsh & Son, planes five thousand feet of lumber per day. The Kershaw milling and ginning company, both these enterprises run by steam, machine shop, blacksmith and wood shop, two regular blacksmith shops, three restaurants, two barber shops, two shoe shops, two livery stables, extensive marble works, and a neat, well kept dispensary. A more polished, hospitable, refined and generous community of people than those you will

meet with at this place, is not to be found in the southern country. Pushing, energetic and persistent, they have succeeded in erecting brick storehouses, where the old ones were burned down about three years ago, of such excellent material and in such splendid modern style, with embellished and attractive fronts, looking as fanciful and inviting, inside and outside, that the visitor after an absence of five years, in a low country, not noted for brick fabrics, is so completely struck with wonder and surprise, that he hardly knows where he is, on returning and viewing the great changes that have taken place in so short a time. The growth of Kershaw has been simply marvelous, and trade is so immense, extensive and lucrative, that the merchants are kept busy from one week end to another, waiting on customers and keeping their business straight. One house here has three bookkeepers, and then the proprietor, himself a commercial school graduate, works till twelve o'clock on Saturday nights, so great is the throng of business. Every merchant in the place has a prosperous, flourishing trade. Large, open back lots in the rear of the stores, afford ample facilities, and conveniences for loading and unloading wagons, while polite and attentive clerks are ever on the alert to wait on and assist the customer. The names of the firms doing business here are the Kershaw Banking & Mercantile company, north of the depot on Marion and Main streets at the corner, two stores and a livery stable. They are brick structures and make a grand display as you look north, viewing them from the depot. The one containing the two stores is a large, capacious and lengthy, fine building, west side of Main street, north of Marion and east of the livery stable, in close enough proximity to the railroad. East

side, A. T. Reese, A. P. Brown, C. O. Floyd, Druggist, A. S. Mungo & Co., J. N. C. McCaskill & Co., Hayes & Gregory Drugstore, J. I. Bowers, Dr. J. E. W. Haile, Drugstore, Blackmon, Estridge & Co., two stores, Heath Banking & Mercantile Co., three stores, these are all on Main street. On Marion street which crosses Main street between A. S. Mungo's and C. O. Floyd's, the following named firms are located. S. L. Gardner, Shannon & Co., W. F. Catoe, James Jones, Dispensary kept by A. R. Hough, Ashe, Carson & Co. There are all on the south side. On the north side, A. L. Cook, beef market and store. Frank Edgeworth, silversmith, Clyburn Heath Mule company livery stable, Jas. Baker beef market, Roxy Whitfield, store and boarding house, J. Ladson Davis, restaurant, O. B. Drakeford, store, Hirche's store, C. C. Horton, Sr., first class restaurant and McCain's shoe shop. Mr. Jones' shoe shop is on Main street, opposite the Heath Banking & Mercantile company's elegant brick building. McNinch's marble works are north of the Ashe brick building an imposing structure at the corner on the northeast. A long row of stately brick buildings extends from Mungo's store on the east side of Hampton street looking north to the Ashe building on the other corner. A. S. Mungo's being a fine, new, good looking brick structure at the south corner where Marion crosses Hampton, Col. Ashe's fine, new and imposing brick building, at the northeast corner, where Richland crosses Hampton, is two story high, and is an ornament to this part of the town, with its two store rooms below and a fine hall above. The brick buildings between these are all large, long, fine looking well lighted structures, with beautifully ornamented fronts. The one known

as the Heath block making the prettiest show of any, with its finely embellished front, roomy, clean neat store rooms, three in number, and its orderly, systematic, well arranged contrivances on the inside—the customer is pleased with its splendid and stylish appearance—this is the Heath Banking & Mercantile company's building. The other merchants doing business on this side of Hampton street have been previously named.

The fabric occupied by C. O. Floyd druggist and A. P. Brown dry goods and grocymen, known as the corner drug store is an attractive, stylish and inviting one. Mr. Reese's store just south of it is another of the same sort, neat, elegant and substantial. E. D. Blakeney, Esq., has a pretty, neat and finely finished law office on the south side of Marion street adjacent to the corner drug store. S. L. Gardner's large, fanciful and well built brick block, containing four stores and the dispensary comes next in order as you look to the east. Mrs. Wm. Blackmon owns the next brick block a smaller but not less imposing one with two store rooms. Ashe, Carson & Co., prominent merchants, occupy the corner where Hart crosses Marion. The block adjoining A. S. Mungo & Co. on the north side of Marion is another stately and stylish brick building, with four stores, and is owned by four parties. Messrs. R. L. Blackmon and E. M. Estridge have the finest residences in the place, exciting great admiration, one in the north-western and the other in the north-eastern part of the town. South and east of Kershaw are large bodies of good pine land, well adapted to truck farming, that might be bought for a mere song. The Kershaw Era, edited by Mr. J. W. Hamel, is a newsy, popular, well printed sheet,

unwavering, constitute the wardens. Korshaw's municipal officers have been well selected and are all highly esteemed by their fellow townsmen, and by everybody else that knows them. Mr. W. T. Catoe, policeman has filled his calling well, is frank, candid, forbearing and vigilant, ever ready and willing to do his duty. The Henry Spring on Mr. Robert Floyd's place, is a splendid mineral spring and is visited by crowds of people every Sunday. Jugs of the water are carried away frequently so popular is the water as a medicine and health restorer. Fine, green pastures on your right and left as you drive around, where stock of every kind can graze and grow fat, convince the observer beyond a doubt that this is a great country for stockmen and darymen. Milk and butter of the finest quality can be procured here, if a man has the money. Who would not delight to live in a climate that offers so many inducements? The vegetable gardens, green with cabbage, onions, lettuce, beans, peas, corn and other horticultural products—the finest that you will see in the up-country at this season of the year. Such a locality to raise cow-peas and sweet potatoes is hard to find in any climate. It is simply amazing to walk around and look at the fine young peaches, now at this writing as large as partridge eggs, with which the peach trees are loaded. Would you not like to be a denizen of Korshaw, when the peaches get ripe and help to feast and luxuriate, on milk and peaches, peach pies, peach preserves and fresh ripe peaches? The writer took dinner with Captain Thies at the Haile gold mine, last week and was surprised to find lettuce, onions, radishes and Irish potatoes of this year's growth in abundance on the table. It was a treat and you may be sure was much enjoyed by a sojourner

not accustomed to such rarities, the gardens in Lancaster not having begun to look green when we left there about a week ago. Capt. Thies's son kindly conveyed us to Kershaw in a two-horse vehicle, and a more genial, polished and clever gentleman, we have never met. Capt. Thies is himself a clever, cultured and refined gentleman, entertaining a guest with genuine cordiality, while his kind lady helps to make you feel at ease by extending true hospitality in elegant style. The colored people in Kershaw are doing as well as in Lancaster and in some respects apparently better. There are no loafers on the streets, no idlers hanging around, waiting for something to do, or trying to attract attention. Kershaw is surrounded by a rich and prosperous farming country, suited to the growth of every southern product, but peculiarly adapted to the raising of corn, cotton, wheat, rye, oats, peas, potatoes, fruits and vegetables. The fields, orchards, gardens, vineyards and flower yards make a fruitful, vivid and fine display as you drive around the town or out to the Haile gold mine traveling in a northeastern direction. The northern, western and southern surroundings present equally as many and varied, pretty landscapes, dotted with substantial houses and covered with fertile acres. The trade in turpentine is lucrative, extensive and large. The gold mine trade largely helps to build up, enrich and improve the town. Ten thousand bales of cotton are bought here annually and the staple is of such superior quality, and brings so much more to the pound than that raised in other localities, that this has been dubbed Liverpool by the other cotton markets of the surrounding country. The merchants get custom from three counties: Lancaster, Chesterfield and Ker-

with a circulation that is extensive, and shows high appreciation of this newspaper—this not being a county capital. Kershaw Graded school was organized in 1898. The following gentlemen constitute the board of trustees: E. D. Blackmon, John T. Stevens, R. L. Blackmon, J. V. Welsh and James M. Carson. The teaching force the present year is as follows: Superintendent, Jos. Natt Pooser; teachers, in white school, Miss Maud Wilson, Miss Matilda Croxton and Mrs. R. M. Vaughn; teachers, in colored school, Rev. — Ingram, principal; with assistants. In the white school we have nine grades, and we prepare young men and women to enter college, or give them a well rounded business education. During the present scholastic year we enrolled in the white school 223 pupils and in the colored school 130—total 353. We have a small library containing about 200 volumes, which is being increased from time to time, as we realize funds in various ways. It is the policy of the management to encourage the pupils to take books from the library and read them carefully. It is well to mention, in this connection, that the superintendent of this graded school is a gentleman of splendid parts, having made a favorable and lasting impression on those with whom he came into close intimacy. There is a small field on Church street near Mr. Minor Hilton's, decked with purple wild flowers, that presents a dazzling and glimmering attraction, about 10 o'clock in the morning before the dew has dried on the grass—the blossoms lending a lustre to the charming little flat that they cover and decorate with such tempting refulgence. The flower gardens here are tasteful, fantastic, and very pretty, adorning, ornamenting and beautifying the front yards, the sweet odors of their lovely

and varied blossoms imparting a pleasing and salubrious inhalation.

Mr. S. T. Folsom is the oldest settler, and a kind hearted, christian gentleman, able in prayer. He is a consistent member of the Methodist Episcopal church and owns a fine tract of land inside of the incorporation, dotted with neat and comfortable cottages. The ladies of Kershaw are pretty, refined and accomplished, taking an active interest in the churches and Sunday schools and working in unison for the advancement of religion and education. It was our happy privilege a few nights ago to hear some of them perform on the piano and sing an accompaniment. Their performance was the best we ever heard rendered. A town would not be at all complete, and indeed would amount to very little, without the aid and support of these able christian helpers. The cemetery is neatly and cleanly kept, and is located on the east side of the town. It has fine tombstones, and is decorated with flowers and evergreens. James Watson runs the blacksmith and wood shop south of Main street; the other blacksmith shops are Jimmie Bowers and Frank Truesdale's.

Capt. J. V. Welsh was born in Lancaster county in 1845, was educated in the common schools of the county. This is his third term as mayor of Kershaw. A courteous and hospitable gentleman, cultured, refined and pleasant presides over the municipal government of our town. Capt. Welsh is possessed of sterling integrity and held in high estimation, having done all he could to build up, improve and advance the interests of Kershaw. Messrs. S. W. Heath, E. M. Estridge, J. M. Carson and J. T. Stevens, all prominent merchants and gentlemen of worth, rectitude and merit, possessed of proper parts, firm and



shaw; railroad, mail, telegraphic and telephonic communication is ample and facile for all present needs. The roads are good in every direction and the bridges across the creeks have been thoroughly tested, water is as good as any in the State and the climate is salubrious, pleasant and desirable, being comparatively exempt from sudden and unexpected changes, the primeval forests bounding us on every side, having much to do with this gradual and moderate fluctuation of the weather. A fruit crop hardly ever misses in this country and you would be completely surprised to look at the number and variety of fine melons that are brought to this market for sale in the summer. Kershaw's population attend church regularly keep up their prayer-meetings and carry on their Sabbath schools. winter and summer. This town has the greatest lumber trade of any other place we know of. Ten lumber mills all somewhat handy supply and ship lumber from Kershaw. Mr. Z. E. Hilton has one that saws five thousand feet of lumber per day, employing twelve hands and sixteen mules. This mill is six miles east on Buffalo creek. Heath & Jones have one that works twenty mules, in the Flat creek vicinity, seven miles east. James L. Bowers' steam saw mill is six miles north of the town. Kershaw has a splendid guard house, built of native granite, said to be the strongest in the State. This was projected by Col. Laban C. Hough who was mayor of the town at that time. It was built in his first term. He was re-elected next time receiving every vote cast in said election but one, retiring of his own accord. The names of the streets running north and south are Cleveland, Matson, Johnson, Horton on the west side of the railroad, east side Hampton, Hart, Ashe, Minor.

Running east and west, Marion is a line for location. North of Marion, Richland, Church, Hilton, south of Marion, Sumter, Pine; others are laid off but not named. There is a bottling works company here, for bottling soda water, known as the Carolina Bottling Company. There is a large red haw tree on the plantation of Hon. W. U. Olyburn, who lives near the gold mine, just in front of his house, that produces fully ten bushels of nice, red haws every year. It is now in full bloom and is as beautiful as anything on the road. His plantations are all in a high state of cultivation and he has finished planting his cotton seed, or nearly so, this April 19th, 1900. He owns more original forest land than any man in this country, and has fine pastures with plenty of fat stock. We are indebted to him for assistance in getting the sketch of the gold mine, a more genial, polished, refined and cultivated gentleman is not to be found in any country, and his hospitality is unbounded. Capt. J. V. Welsh on the southern contour of Kershaw and mayor of the town, has fine productive farms, an excellent peach orchard, prolific vineyard, and one of the prettiest gardens in the town. He has a fine rye pasture for his stock and poultry. There is a remarkable spring in the southern suburb of the town, into which you can pitch a fence rail and never see it any more. The water is clear, pure and sparkling, cold and healthy for drinking. The citizens of Kershaw are determined to erect a cotton factory and they have energy, pluck and enterprise amongst them sufficient to carry out whatever they undertake, when this important project has been consummated and all the mining interests around here developed. Kershaw will indeed be on a protracted boom. The opportunities for the invest-

ment of capital are more and better now than they ever were.

Rev. Joseph T. Dendy was born near Richland, Oconee county, S. C., July 2nd 1872, prepared for college in Seneca High school and educated at Clinton college and Columbia seminary, licensed to preach by South Carolina at Easley, S. C., April 8th 1898. He was ordained by Bethel Presbytery and installed pastor at Kershaw July, 1899.

The practicing physicians are Dr. L. T. Gregory (at the mine) Dr. J. E. W. Haile, Dr. R. S. Beckham, Dr. B. J. Truesdale, Dr. W. O. Twitty and Dr. L. L. Gregory. The dentists are the doctors Durham and Rutledge. Natural and artificial drainage is well looked after and the hygienic preparations are nowhere neglected. The Cauthen house on South Hampton is occupied by O. Floyd, fire insurance agent, J. T. Cauthen, magistrate and J. Harry Foster, attorney at law. The mason lodge is in the academy up stairs and the other secret societies meet there also. With broad, well shaded smooth and level streets, good roads plenty of fruit and vegetables, stylish, comfortable and handsome dwellings, substantial and attractive brick stores, flower yards of bewitching beauty, useful as well as ornamental, encircled by rich, productive fields of corn, cotton, sugar millet, peanuts, potatoes, peas and melons all the facilities, advantages and resources necessary to carry on manufacturing and milling enterprises, healthy climate, good, pure water, ample conveniences for communication and intercourse with all the sister towns and cities, good, clever, religious people to pass off the time with. Who could desire a more suitable location for settlement and investment? Mrs. Minor Hillton has ninety young chickens, some of them large enough to crow and ninety eggs under six hens, that will soon be hatched out. How does this do

for chickens? This is a great town for the bicyclist and he can glide along on level surface as gracefully as a steam engine on the track, taking in all the attractions as he moves along. He sees beautiful dwellings, verdant lawns, brilliant landscapes, fertile fields stretch with now and then a hill and valley decked with rare luxuriance, the small grain now high enough to cut, and looking as green and promising as you ever saw it at this season of the year. He sees poultry of every description, just about ready for the epicure's tooth, provided it was cooked and served up, primeval forests of pine, oak, hickory, dogwood, persimmon and sassafras; the pines being utilized in some places, for the production of turpentine and rosin, which industry has become so lucrative and valuable that the persons engaged in the business have not only become independent themselves, but have largely helped to build up this thriving town by having it for a shipping point and by doing their trading here. He can glide out to the Haile gold mine and look at what has been described in these pages relative to that wonderful, rich and enticing portion of Lancaster county, which furnishes such a large, desirable and certain trade to the town of Kershaw, being one of its greatest resources, and aiding more to its advancement in prosperity and wealth than any other one that can be mentioned. He can bathe in the placid waters of the wild old pond take a drink of pure, clear healthy water, and catch fish for amusement and recreation, walking as close as he chooses to some of the deepest pits and most dangerous looking precipices. If he goes to Chattanooga and rides around Lookout Mountain he may see something that resembles these abrupt declivities that bound one of the pits where gold is being mined. Returning he will be still more struck with the beauty, splendor, grandeur and

magnificence of this highly favored, delightful and charming country, where every industry thrives and prospers, all capital invested pays a large per cent and all the people he meets are enjoying good health, making money, have plenty to eat and drink and are contented prosperous and happy.

The forty acre rock near Taxahaw is one of the natural curiosities of Lancaster county. It is flat on top and looks as smooth and level as a mill pond or Texas prairie. A person would think to look at it that a good site for a house might be picked out on its surface. It is a huge, extensive, granite formation covering over forty acres, and has been used for making mill stones of superior quality, excelled only by the "Buhr" stone, or for making pillars to go under houses and for building the bodies of chimneys. Capt. John M. Belk has a chimney, very comfortable fire-place and hearth built of this material, all except the flue. There is a cave in the rock known as the dungeon, said to be dark and gloomy looking inside, with sights to be seen, if any one would take a light and go in. It has never been explored, and the presumption is that it extends for miles under the ground. A dog once entered its cave at its mouth and came out up above Massey's mill, a distance of about five miles. The rock is a great resort for picnickers and they always have a good time, feasting and frolicking on and around its smooth, flat surface. Mr. Thomas Gregory, who lives on one edge of the rock has succeeded in having a well dug, which he had to blast from top to bottom, which now furnishes an abundant supply of pure, clear, freestone water, so cold that you can imagine the ice is hitting your teeth when you are drinking it. A sparkling, rippling rivulet bounds it on the south, that reminds you of "Tennyson's Idyl of the Brook", leaping over the rocks, dashing and splashing, whirling and

eddying, murmuring and hurrying in its sparkling, brilliant beauty, children gather strawberries on its banks. The choicest muscadines and summer grapes grow near its limpid waters, birds of brilliant plumage enliven the woods with their melodious carols, flowers of bewitching beauty, fill the air with a sweet aroma, fish play and jump and roll rocks and pebbles together, forming pretty cones, all about on the bottom of the little lakes. Down under the hills in a sombre ravine, skirted with green, purple and deep red the reader will find a secluded nook, shady, pleasant, sweet and lonely, for lovers made and lovers only. In the near future the surmise is that a railroad will run near this favored resort, if reports are not ungrounded, and then the lovers of nature can visit and see for themselves some of the many granite rocks of curious formation and covered with moss and lichens that surrounding this admirable curiosity. Here is the print of a large foot, called the devil's track, and huge rocks pyramidal, conical, oval and round, all calculated to interest, amuse and delight.

Taxahaw is second to no place of the same size in the State for beautiful scenery, pleasant and desirable location, good water, abundant fuel, fruits and vegetables of every variety and the choicest quality, with other conveniences and inducements, having a good, substantial church, fine academy, where a successful and progressive school is being taught by Prof. Rowell, several store houses and comfortable, handsome dwellings, with as clever, sociable, hospitable and well informed people as you will find in the United States. It is surrounded by fertile and productive lands, that produce the finest grade of cotton and any other product that will grow in the county, and there is plenty of good wood land encircling it on every side. It lies in the south eastern part of Flat

creek township, and is not more than two miles from Lynchess river. The Messrs. Belk, Massey, Lowry, McManus, Gregory, Blackmon, Faile, Minson, Knight, Cook, Hilton and Byrd, all prosperous, wide awake and successful farmers live in and around Taxahaw. Turkey creek is near on the north, and Flat creek is close by on the south. The inhabitants raise nearly everything they use, and at this time there is no physician located amongst them. The pretty ladies of Taxahaw are fond of music, delight in books and are great workers in the Master's vineyard. A railroad would do much to develop and enhance the importance of this admirably situated locality.

Tradesville is pleasantly situated in the eastern part of Lancaster county, between Wild Cat creek and Lynchess river, about sixteen miles from Lancaster, has two stores, two churches—Baptist and Methodist, a number of handsome dwellings, and as fine, generous and hospitable a people as you will find in South Carolina. Mr. W. J. Funderburk runs a large steam mill, ginning and grinding for the whole community. Mr. Thos. McNeeley has a dry goods and grocery store, in a brick building, doing a large business. Mr. W. R. Hegler does a nice business in the same line, including drugs. Mr. McNeeley also keeps the postoffice in his storehouse. Mr. Geo. W. McNeeley is a good blacksmith and has a shop here. Col. Polk is notary public, school trustee, farmer and clerk, full of life and energy. Prof. Thurlow Belk has just finished a successful school that was taught in the academy. Dr. Sapp has a lucrative practice and is a good, successful, skillful physician. Messrs. Pierce, Jimmie and Butler Funderburk, Mr. Watt Robertson and Mr. William Plyler are all farming on the intensive system. Mr. Butler Funderburk leads and has made many improvements lately. Mr.

McManus on the west side has a nice, well tilled farm. Mrs. S. A. Massey's farm is fast being improved and shows out in its former luxuriance, under the present management. Rev. Judson Blackmon preaches excellent, practical sermons to the congregation of Spring Hill Baptist church. Mr. Samuel McManus and Mr. Jack Horn both good carpenters reside here, but work at other places, the former at Hartsville, and the latter at Columbia. Mrs. Binum Funderburk has the finest, best flavored honey on the market and gets considerable revenue from the rich product of the bees. Mr. Mattox makes baskets, bottoms chairs, mends shoes and tends a little farm, sometimes selling books for a livelihood. Major Jerry Funderburk living about a mile from here is one of the strongest pillars of the church and a most estimable, pleasant, Christian gentleman; everybody loves him and he has no enemies. In the spring and summer Tradesville is at her best, exhibiting the most romantic scenery. Tall, majestic cedars, with mast like stems and waving branches add new beauty to the scene, while stately oaks, pines and hickories present themselves before us inviting a stroll beneath their pleasant foliage. Beautiful hills clothed with living verdure and rising like so many miniature mountains, can be seen in the distance, pleasing and charming to the lovers of nature. Fruitful hillsides decked with luxuriant growth of cotton, corn, peas and clover loom up in splendor before the eye of the astonished beholder, overlooking as it were charming valleys, exuberant with crops of almost every description. Excellent orchards, gardens and also flower yards contribute to the happiness and pleasure of the people. Lynchess river about two miles distant, with its placid lakes, rippling rivulets, rock-ribbed declivities and fine shady banks affords

a place for trout, perch, and suckers. Here the piscatorial excursionist can while away his melancholy, amuse himself with rod and line, and hear the wild birds trill their songs of melody. Listening to the notes of these sylvan warblers, filling him with cheerfulness, glee and gayety, he is ready to exclaim with the patient Walton, what symphonies must the angels have in heaven, when God has prepared such sweet music for bad men on earth. But the whistle of Mr. Funderburk's engine, and the long shadows stretching across Cedar lake, warn the well requited tourist he must wend his way homeward. Climbing the western boundary of this enchanting but now sombre sheet of water, plodding along with wearied feet but highly elated bosom he soon reaches the village, to be welcomed with plaudits from all sides, for his day's exertion and varied success. After being agreeably and delightfully entertained with music and a repast contributed by Tradesville's fair daughters, the traveler is ready to retire to rest, where in a neat, cosy bed and well ventilated room he can dream of the beauties and adventures of the day.

As you go east from Lancaster to Tradesville about half way between the two places, you come to a small village, called Dwight. This hamlet is on a level plateau, surrounded by good land that is very productive, and a great deal of it is in a high state of cultivation. It is one of the prettiest and most advantageously situated locations in the county, being a good site to build a town. Only a few years ago gloomy looking, sombre and lonesome forests covered the face of the earth as you journeyed along. Now it has fertile fields rich with all the productions to be found in other parts of the county, including the fine grade cotton, peculiar to this soil and climate, comparing favorably with the Durant plantation near Bishopville

and the cotton fields around Hartaville in Darlington county. Dwight has ample mail and telephonic facilities, and is in sight of the Buford monument, with well timbered land on every side, good, pure freestone water and several gold mines not far distant. The Shute gold mine has been somewhat developed and some rich strata have been found, The primitive devices used, being not sufficient to properly unfold the gold bearing veins that underlie the surface. The people are kindhearted, entertaining and prosperous, being intelligent and well read themselves and doing their best to educate. Religion and morals is indicated by the churches found on the north, west and south side of the place, consisting of Baptist, Methodist and Associate Reformed Presbyterian. Two schools are run the greater part of the year, successfully taught by Prof. Thomas Thompson and Mrs. Louisa Riddle. The superintendant of education, Mr. Jas. Thompson resides here as does our popular, high toned and skillful physician. Dr. R. G. Elliott, Mr. Samuel Usher keeps store at the cross roads and the Messrs. Porter, Steele, Plyler, Sims, Lingle, Whitmore and others equally as worthy whose names we have not space to mention, are denizens of Dwight and are all good farmers as their plantations will show. Dwight's fair daughters are not behind those of any other community, being accomplished, fond of books, and taking a delight in whatever will advance the cause of religion, morals and education. They are good singers and every one knows that this is the grandest and most refining entertainment that can be listened to on earth. A railroad would help this part of the county very much and it seems that there are many reasons why one should run through or near the place. Mr. Lingle once had ten acres in strawberries, about three miles from here and Mr. Abel

Funderburk had some of the choicest English cherries. The fruit crop is the best that has been for years, peaches, apples, plums and cherries being found in abundance, when the season arrives for them to ripen, while grapes, some bunches weighing two pounds, can be gathered not far from this burg.

Indian Land lies in the extreme northern part of the county. The outlines give it a triangular shape, bounded on the north by Mecklenburg county, N. C., on the east by Mecklenburg and Union county, N. C., south by Waxhaw and west by Sugar Creek and Catawba river. Indian Land gets its name from the old Catawba Indian reservation, fifteen miles square. The voting precinct is Belair, but the prettiest part of it in our estimation is Pleasant Valley still further north, where the finest peaches, apples, grapes and plums are found in great abundance, some few chestnuts and plenty of chinquepins. The people of Pleasant Valley are not excelled by any community in the county, when it comes to good eating and drinking with every other comfort that can make a guest happy, if he can be contented with temporal blessings. Prof. Leitner Shirley teaches the Pleasant Valley school, and is practical, enterprising and up to date. The churches are Six Mile church, Presbyterian, Pleasant Valley, Baptist, Ararat, Methodist. There has been some attention paid to the mining of gold with fair developments. Extensive forests and broad fertile acres are prominent features to be noticed, products the same as those in other parts of the county heretofore described. It is the healthiest part of the county and the people are industrious, thrifty and intelligent. Hospitality is one of their prime considerations and they keep abreast of the times. Some of the families residing in the township are the Pottsers, Morrells, Ivys,

Slagles, Harrises, Baleses, Sizars, Pattersons, Hoeys, Andersons, Haginses, Tillmans, Nisbets, and many others who are worthy of mention. The farmers here will compare favorably with those of any other part of the county.

#### CEDAR CREEK TOWNSHIP.

This township lies in the southern part of Lancaster county bounded on the north by Cane creek, east by Pleasant Hill, south by Kershaw, west by the Catawba. It has granite lands of great productiveness and the other physical features mentioned elsewhere. Cedar creek runs through it and empties into the river below the falls. The population is well up to the times and are not to be left by that of any other township in educational, religious and financial development; the fair ladies here, as elsewhere, being important factors in the advancement of these interests. The cotton makes a better show here than it does higher up the country, about Lancaster, being higher, greener and broader leaved. The prospect for a good yield is brighter at this time than it is up there. You will see some of the white livid land in this township, looking poor but producing well. Wheat, oats and rye are better than has been known for years, being one of the prettiest views that you will pass in travelling from Lancaster to Heath Springs. Peaches, pears, plums and cherries abound on both sides of the road, grapes also appear to be plenty. Such a country for blackberries and strawberries! We had to jump down out of the buggy and make a raid on the strawberries; they looked so tempting and inviting. The roads are in good condition where they were worked by the chain gang, where they were not worked it is rough.



Dr. T. J. Strait owns about 3,000 acres of land on the east side of Cedar creek partly in Pleasant Hill and partly in Kershaw county, almost in a square body, lying like other lands written about. There are hundreds of acres here of the finest granite deposit, compared by the geological survey, with the celebrated Richmond granite. It lies in very accessible shape, hills fifty, one hundred and two hundred feet high, covered with rocks of every conceivable formation and size. A deep gorge runs through the centre, through which flows a beautiful stream of clear, sparkling water, and here is unfolded one of the grandest displays of fine granite rock that can be seen anywhere, in fact there is no place we know of where there is such a granite deposit, of this superior quality, so easily approached and so well supplied with natural facilities for quarrying and shipping. This gorge is about forty feet wide, the bottom and sides lined with this deposit, and the depth can only be conjectured. What a great place this would be to get rocks for pavements, heartstones, fireplaces and fine mill rocks. You could get them out of any thickness you wished and there is no telling the money that might be made out of it if a railroad was brought to this place. The guard house at Kershaw is built of this material, the bed of the engine house at the Lancaster cotton factory and the steps are made of it and the steps at the Lancaster bank. Mr. McNinch has several bases for monuments and tombstones that were gotten out here. The pavement in front of solicitor Henry's office in Chester is made of this granite. The sides of these beautiful hills here, are covered with bodies of pine, oak, hickory, sassafras, poplar and maple. The pine timber standing supreme, but there are some of the tallest, straightest looking hickories, towering like mast poles. Sweet shrubs

abound here, also the ground and rocks being literally clothed in places, with choice summer grapes, raspberries, strawberries, huckleberries and black haws. There are about one hundred inhabitants on the place, all industrious and prosperous, the cotton looking better than any we have seen, being chopped out clear of grass, with a long shank and a rich color. This land produced a bale to the acre last year and it looks like it would make as much or more to the acre this year. The corn which is all planted in the bottoms look promising. The pea, melon and potato patches the same, some of the melon vines have run about a foot in length. This soil is of the fine granite, said to be the best for agricultural purposes in the State, easily cultivated and producing the high grade cotton mentioned in the write up of Kershaw. There are two school houses one on east and the other on the west side of the plantation. The doctor has several hundred acres in pastures and 49 head of cattle. Dr. Strait is highly considered among his tenants, his aim being to develop the country and give deserving people homes. He has realized no profit from his purchase. Mr. Bell, the overseer, lives in a comfortable house on the top of the hill, commanding a complete view of the surrounding country where all the scenery you are looking for can be enjoyed from his front piazza. His drink of water is excellent, and there are two large English mulberry trees in front of the house. They have long spreading branches loaded with fruit. He and his kind lady and family know how to enter a hill near the house is a boulder that has been split open, revealing the true quality of the rock. Dr. Strait made on his plantation last year 2600 bushels of corn and 100 bales of cotton, outside

of his forage and small grain crop. He has three or four hundred acres in cotton this year and about 130 acres in corn.

Near Heath Springs on the west side is the anvil rock, a great natural curiosity, and not far from there is the oven rock which Mr. C. E. Beckham says is a still greater sight to look at. He says the anvil rock is considerably higher than it was when he first saw it. He is seventy-three years old and has lived near this rock all his life.

Pleasant Hill township lies west of Flat creek and has several curiosities and attractions ranging as high as the other townships in fertility of soil, variety of crops, exuberance of pastures and all other advantages. It is probably the levellest of any having the best water. Small grain thrives here and the inhabitants take as much interest in education and religion as those of any other locality; the kind fair ladies working here, as elsewhere, to advance the Master's cause and build up good society.

#### HEATH SPRINGS.

This is the prettiest little town we have struck yet, lying in the midst of a rich agricultural, well watered, well timbered and salubrious country on the South Carolina and Georgia Extension, between Kershaw and Lancaster in Pleasant Hill township, having three churches, Baptist, Methodist and Presbyterian, seven stores doing a live, lucrative business, a flourishing academy, two good blacksmith and wood shops, and a number of substantial handsome dwellings; the depot being adequate for all commercial and mercantile business, with a broad, well shaded street running through the center of the town. The water oaks on both sides of the street shading it and the almost snowwhite side-

walks are marvels of natural beauty, in their size, symmetry, petite leaves properly curved branches and living green apparel. The rows are perfectly straight, extending from the southern contour to the extreme northern limit, and the spaces between the trees are just sufficient to make them look attractive. The fine floral exhibit that greets the eye in the upper part of the town, will well repay a visit. The gardens surpass any found above here, being exuberant with edible vegetation. The fruit trees now loaded with peaches, apples, pears, damson plums and cherries invite the attention of the visitor while grapes, of choice quality, can be found all around here. The verdant, fertile stretches of wheat, oats and rye, showing an abundant crop ready to cut and harvest, will convince the most dubious that the farmers know how to till the soil to the best advantage. Corn half leg high, cotton long shanked, broad leaved and healthy looking, with no grass or other inimical plant to impede its rapid growth, potato and melon patches looking well and promising a prolific crop, sugar millet finer than any seen yet in our rounds, except some on the south of Cedar creek all indicate first class agriculture. Abundant pasturage can be obtained at nominal figures on any side of the town, as shown by the bold branches, rich meadows and well watered plateaus that encircle it. The greatest attraction of all however and what draws many to this place is the splendid mineral spring that is found here and has been tested by so many invalids from various parts, producing grand results, making the sick well, the weak strong and the old feel younger. This spring is located on the eastern suburb, surrounded by majestic oaks, pines and hickories, with good scenery in its immediate vicinity and a branch running in about twenty feet of it. It is nicely walled in with granite

rock. The main constituents of the water are sulphur and iron. The names of the firms doing business here are Dr. Hinson & Bennett, druggists, J. E. Oreed, O. W. Clark, A. P. Brown, A. L. Mobley, H. N. Mobley & Co., Springs Banking & Mercantile Company. Mr. H. J. Mobley has his magazine office next to the store. There are two depots freight and passenger and four daily trains. Clerk of the Court W. S. L. Porter has a Pecan orchard on the north side of the town, now bearing nuts and making an interesting show to people who never saw the trees growing. Pleasant Hill township is noted as being the birth place of the celebrated Dr. J. Marion Sims, the former home of Charles Mackey, who took such an active part in the partisan warfare of the revolution. In it is the site of the fort that was captured from Col. Rugeley by Col. Wm. Washington in the same war by the construction, painting and manoeuvring of the pine log cannon. It also contains the great natural curiosity known as the Hanging Rock, which has drawn visitors and pleasure seekers from all parts of the country. Drive out and look at it when you go to Heath Springs. Mr. J. F. Oreighton who lives on the headwaters of Hanging Rock creek, has three fourths of a mile west of Heath Springs, has a fine body of land covering one hundred and seventy-five acres, very nearly square, about forty acres of it is covered with pine, oak, hickory, walnut, persimmon and sassafras, with some blackhaw, marmosa and dogwood. A bold sparkling brook of pure clear water, running through the centre bounded by granite hills on either side and receiving the branchlets of about eight good free-stone and mineral springs. Granite boulders of varied size and shape, almost innumerable dot the hillsides and the tops of the hills, composed of two kinds, the very fine dark granite and the coarse

dark granite. The bed of the brook is lined with this deposit, and the banks also for a distance of about five hundred yards. The fine black sort is a very good grade and the facilities are great for quarrying and shipping. This land is very productive and has at this time a good exhibit of well cultivated crops, consisting of corn, cotton, wheat, oats and rye. The small grain now ready for harvesting indicates a large yield. The cotton and corn look entirely promising. Mr. Oreighton says his orchard has not failed to bear fruit in the last thirty years. The peaches and apples are of superior quality as is the case on all such lands. The soil is granite, red clay, white sand black loam, with a clay subsoil.

Prof. E. C. Croxton, enterprising and up to date, teaches in the Heath Springs academy. Dr. E. F. Horton, Messrs. John A. Bridges, Joseph M. Caulthen, S. O. Gardner, H. H. Horton (who raised the 750 pound hog), James A. Bowers & Bros., S. P. Bennett, W. T. Mobley, L. T. Cole, G. L. Mobley and H. P. Mobley living in close proximity to Heath Springs are all successful model farmers. Mr. Robert B. Mackey, who superintends for the Springs Banking & Mercantile Company is a good oat and corn farmer as well as a model business man. Mr. S. Z. McMackin, a clever Irishman, is the leading blacksmith and wood workman. Mr. A. H. Duncan, equally clever, runs the same sort of a shop and does good work. Mrs. Bruce who lives near the depot east side, close to Dr. Hinson's furnishes transient board at reasonable rates.

#### MISCELLANEOUS ITEMS.

Lancaster was settled by emigrants from Lancaster county Pennsylvania, early in the eighteenth century. The county had a population of 5,000 or

more in the year 1800. Andrew Jackson, President and General James D. Blair, member of Congress, Governor Miller, who was Governor of South Carolina, Dr. R. Marion Sims, the most noted physician in the United States, who successfully treated the Queen of England and Dr. R. E. Wylie whose celebrity as a local physician was never surpassed, were all natives of Lancaster county. There is a little log hut and a beautiful grove, on the road as you go from Lancaster to Charlotte that has been pointed out to me as the birth place of Andrew Jackson. The trees of the grove are oak and hickory with probably a few cedars. They are the stateliest and most symmetrical of any that will be found in the county shading the earth beneath and around them for many yards distant on every side. This site is on the west side of the road, looking in the direction of the Catawba river in Waxhaw township near the North Carolina line. The colored institute has a hall named for Colonel Leroy Springs who contributed liberally to its erection. Main street in Kershaw is known as Hampton street having been named for General Wade Hampton. The trustee of the Kershaw graded school, whose name comes first on the list is E. D. Blakeney, Esq., and not E. D. Blackmon. Prof. J. K. Connors teaches the Van Wyck school, a polished, pleasant gentleman of tact and talent, keeping abreast of the times. There are other teachers in the county worthy of note, male and female doing splendid work, whose names we have not space to mention. The fair ladies of Pleasant Valley are accomplished, good musicians and fond of literature, those of Cedar Creek are equally proficient and pretty. Lancaster county is not to be turned down by any locality along this line.

### HISTORY.

The first man that lived in Waxhaw was a man named Gourdy. He habitated with the Waxhaw Indians. We know that he was of Irish descent. From the most reliable traditions and records, the first white settlement was made between 1720 and 1735, and about that time the old Waxhaw Presbyterian Church was established. The pastor was a licentiate from the Scotch Presbytery. As to the length of his service we are without data. His name was John Miller. His successor to the pastorate was an ordained minister from the Orange Presbytery, and his name was William Richardson, who served the church as well as the Long Oane church in Abbeville county. His services extended over many years. The original settlers of the Waxhaws were the Dunlaps, Millers, Whites, Crawfords, Cantzons, Fosters, Crocketts and Masseys. Many of their descendants still occupy and maintain their citizenship as worthy descendants of a noble ancestry. The graveyard has become historical and widely celebrated; around it hangs the memory of many stirring events, not least among them is the battle of the Waxhaws which was fought about eighteen miles east of the church, and the wounded were brought here to be nursed and waited on. This is sometimes called Buford's massacre, eighty four of Colonel Buford's men being buried in one grave at the site of the battle ground on the Rocky River road. The following interesting and valuable description of the Waxhaw graveyard is from the pen of Mrs. J. P. Hunter, wife of the Ex United States Marshal and for me Sheriff of Lancaster county. "I would be like carrying coal to New Castle" so to speak to give to the Lancaster public another sketch of this noted spot that is after the usual method. This was ably

done not long since by our late lamented towns-woman, Mrs. Alice Wylie. Others also have written at length of Waxhaw church and its graveyard. Having had for some time a strong desire to visit this antiquity crowned city of the dead, I rejoiced on Sunday last, January 7th, 1900, to find this wish gratified. Early in the day we started and after a pleasant ride through a fine country dotted with comfortable looking homes and broad, fertile acres, we sighted the rock-bound enclosure. Alighting we passed through the gateway with its swinging iron gate, and into the large, level space, devoted to the dead. It is an ideal spot for the purpose used. Encircling the entire locality are pines, oaks, cedars, many of them very beautiful. The indescribably sweet, sad sighing of the pines, seemed indeed nature's requiem. How faithfully and untiringly does she sing to her slumbering children! Involuntarily I felt that when I lay me down to sleep upon her bosom 'twould be good to rest in the shadow of her pines, here in old Waxhaw, amid the many gray head stones and among the dear old folk of long ago. One flaw marred the still picture; the gates stood open, her walls are rent, and her tombs are tottering. She is crying out in her neglect. I have no loved ones buried there, but reverence the historic place and felt that I was treading on holy ground. These ancient, historic resorts of our country should be treasured; and the generations as they come and go ought to be impressed with the sacred duty. A late, up to date Geography failed to have Lancaster and Camden on its maps. When remonstrated with the publisher claimed that no small town was put down, unless possessing historic interest. An accomplished scholar wrote the history of these sister towns and sent it to the belated or benighted publisher. So we perceive how important it is

to cherish these classic spots and tender memories of the past. Strangers coming to our town naturally ask after her traditions, her history and her children of note. They are invariably referred to Andrew Jackson and Marion Sims. There are others also of whom she should be justly proud. The world knows that Andrew Jackson's father is buried in Waxhaw church yard, and naturally its eyes are turned thitherward. Friends make the cemetery clean, strong and so sweet that visitors will be charmed and will praise your care. There is not a great deal needed; only a few rocks to mend the walls, new posts and easy swinging hinges for the gates; and a little thought on the part of visitors to close the gates, so as to exclude goats and other depredating animals. Also the tumbling headstones and broken monuments with a little cement and a little skill could be securely set up again. As I meditated beside a shattered tomb a sudden thought struck me. It was this: Those people who have their ancestors interred here ought to feel honored and see that their graves are preserved and not desecrated. I also wandered about seeking a niche or corner in which my imagination could place the grave of Mr. Jackson. Surely he must be on the side towards North Carolina. He resided near the borders, and the portion about the church entrance or gate next to the church is filled with well known families, some of the dates being rather recent—such as the Williamsons, Walkups, etc. Then there are the Crawfords, Witherspoons, Curetons, Neely's, Dunlaps, Cousars, Nishets, Carnes, Donnoms, Fosters, Stewarts, Crocketts, Montgomeries, Harpers, Masseys, Davies, Leckies, Lathams and others, all ranging toward the site of the old church. Down near the lower gate and along that wall, there are unmarked graves, save only by a few rocks, at the head and

feet or around them. One just beside the gate caught my eye. It struck me as being just about as far as the befogged brain of the revellers of the "wake" of the preceding night could have gone without missing the lost body of Mr. Jackson. There are many remarkable epitaphs and designs on those time-discolored tombs, only a few of which we shall note. First, I was attracted by the inscription on the headstone of Thomas Cosar:

"Friends do not careless on thy road  
O'erlook this humble shrine  
For if thou art a friend to God  
Here lies a friend of thine."

The Rev. William Richardson, a former pastor of Waxhaw church, has on his tomb some marvelous cuts of vicious looking animals, designs at that time common in the old country and almost illegible Latin mottoes are about them. These are at the top; and below is a full round face chiseled; and on a band surrounding it is his name, "Rev. William Richardson, M. A." Upon another not far away was the figure of a horse, and on another one the perfect representation of a dragon. There is quite a life sketch on Mr. William Blair's monument. He was a "Revolutionary Patriot" and in one of the battles through which he passed was wounded. Upon being asked why he did not apply for a pension, he replied that if he were to lose the small competency he then possessed he would work for his living, and if necessary "would fight for his country with no pay." Then on Martha Grier's of North Carolina is this. She went to pay her daughter Martha Davis a visit, and was there arrested by death and carried into a world of spirits, Oct. 1st, 1805, in the 53d year of her age. There are many other quaint inscriptions almost obliterated by the inroads of time. It has been suggested that it would be a capital idea to copy all

the epitaphs and have them printed for preservation. Once again I touch upon the real object of this. Every orthodox church believes in the resurrection of the natural bodies of the dead—that the dead in their bodily form rise out of their graves. Then friends the old time folk were tidy, thrifty and loving, don't let them rise in Waxhaw church yard and discover that their friends had forgotten them. They have not forgotten you, be sure of that. It would bring a ripple of sadness even on that glorious resurrection morn, to find that they have slept those long years, neglected by all save God. He will stand at the grave of every child of earth, be he or she forgotten or remembered, and will utter his thrilling "Come Forth."

From Lossing's Field Book of the Revolution:

Near the Hanging Rock, on the western bank of the creek, Lord Rawdon, the British commander in that section, had established a post, which was garrisoned by the infantry of Tarlton's legion part of Brown's corps of South Carolina and Georgia Provincials, and Col. Bryan's North Carolina loyalists; the whole were under the command of Maj. Cordon, with the Prince of Wales's American regiment, in number about five hundred. The greater portion were Loyalists, the remainder were regulars. In the formation of the camps the regulars were on the right; a part of the British legion and Hamilton's regiment in the center; and Bryan's corps and other Loyalists some distance on the left, Hanging Rock creek being in the rear. As we have seen, Major Davie proceeded to an attack upon this post simultaneously with Sumter's assault on Rocky Mount. Davie with his cavalry and some Mecklenburg Militia, under Col. Higgins, marched toward Hanging Rock. As he approached he was informed that three companies of Bryan's Loyalists, returning from a foraging excursion,



were encamped at a farm house. He fell upon them with vigor, in front and rear, and all but a few of them were either killed or wounded. The spoils of that victory were sixty horses with their trappings, and one hundred muskets and rifles. This disaster made the garrison exceedingly vigilant. We have observed that after the assault on Rocky Mount, Sumter crossed Catawba and proceeded toward Hanging Rock. He marched early in the morning cautiously and approached the British camp in their divisions, with the intention of falling upon the main body, stationed upon the plain at Cole's old field. The right was composed of Davie's corps, and some volunteers, under Major Bryan; the center, of Col. Irwin's Mecklenburg Militia; and the left, of South Carolina regulars, under Col. Hill, through the error of his guides, Sumter came first upon Bryan's corps, on the verge of the western bank of the creek, near the "Great Rock", half a mile from the British camp. Irwin made the first attack. The Tories soon yielded, and fled toward the main body, many of them throwing away their arms, without discharging them. This the Americans seized, and, pursuing this advantage, Sumter next fell upon Brown's corps, which being on the alert, poured a heavy fire upon him from a wood. They also received him with the bayonet. A fierce conflict ensued, and for a while the issue was doubtful. The riflemen with sure aim, soon cut off almost all of Brown's officers, and many of his soldiers; and at length his corps yielded and dispersed in confusion. The arms and ammunition procured from the vanquished were of great service, for when the action commenced Sumter's men had not two rounds each.

Now was the moment to strike for a decisive victory; it was lost by the criminal indulgence of

Sumter's men in plundering a portion of the British camp already secured, and drinking freely of the liquor found there. A similar cause plucked the palm of victory from the hands of Green at Eutaw Springs. Sumter's ranks became disordered; and while endeavoring to bring disorder out of confusion, the enemy rallied. Of his six hundred men, only about two hundred, with Davie's cavalry, could be brought to bear upon the remaining portion of the British, who was yet in some confusion, but defended by two cannons. Sumter was not to be foiled. With a shout, he and his handful of brave men rushed forward to the attack. The enemy had formed a hollow square, with a field-piece in front, and in this position received the charge. The Americans attacked them on three sides, and the contest was severe for a while. At length, just as the British line was yielding, a reinforcement, under Captains Stewart and McDonald, of Tarleton's Legion, returning from an excursion toward Rocky Mount, appeared, and their number being magnified, Sumter deemed a retreat a prudent measure. This was done at Meridian, but the enemy had been so severely handled, that they did not attempt a pursuit. A small party appeared upon the Camden road, but was soon dispersed by Davie. Could Sumter have brought all of his forces into action in this last attack, the rout of the British would have been complete.

"He beat them back! beneath the flame  
Of valor quailing, of the shock!  
He carved, at last, a hero's name,  
Upon the glorious Hanging Rock."

With his few prisoners and booty Sumter retreated toward the Waxhaw bearing away many of his wounded. The engagement lasted about four hours, and was one of the best fought battles between the

Militia and British regulars. during the war. Sumter's loss was twelve killed and forty one wounded. Among the former were the brave Capt. McLure of South Carolina, and Captain Reed, of North Carolina; Col. Hill, Capt. Craighead, Major Wynn, Lieuts. Crawford and Fletcher, and Ensign McLure were wounded. The British loss exceeded that of the Americans. Capt. McCulloch, commander of the legion infantry, and two officers and twenty privates of the same corps, were killed, and forty were wounded. Brown's regiment also suffered much. Bryan's Tories did not stop to fight,

—"But ran away,  
And lived to fight another day."

About nine miles north of the present Lancaster Court House, and between twenty and twenty-three miles above Hanging Rock, upon the Waxhaw creek, the regiment of Col. Abraham Buford was massacred by Tarleton, on the 29th of May, 1780. Sir Henry Clinton took possession of Charleston on the twelfth, and immediately commenced measures for securing the homage of the whole State. He sent out three large detachments of his army. The first, and largest, under Cornwallis was ordered towards the frontiers of North Carolina; the second, under Lieut. Col. Cruger, was directed to pass the Saluda, to Ninety-six; and the third, under Lieutenant Col. Brown, was ordered up the Savannah, to Augusta. Soon after he had passed the Santee, Cornwallis was informed that parties of Americans, who had come into South Carolina, and had hurried toward Charleston to assist Lincoln, were as hastily retreating. Among these was Col. Buford. His force consisted of nearly four hundred continental infantry, a small detachment of Washington's cavalry, and two field pieces. He had evacuated Camden, and, in fancied security, was retreating leisurely toward Charlotte,

in North Carolina. Cornwallis resolved to strike Buford, if possible, and for that purpose, he dispatched Tarleton, with seven hundred men, consisting of his cavalry and mounted infantry. That officer marched one hundred and four miles in fifty-four hours, and came up with Buford upon the Waxhaw. Impatient of delay, he had left his mounted infantry behind, and with only his cavalry, he almost surrounded Buford before that officer was aware of his danger. Tarleton demanded an immediate surrender upon the terms granted to the Americans at Charleston. These terms were very humiliating, and Buford refused compliance. While the flags for conference were passing and repassing, Tarleton, contrary to military rules, was making preparation for an assault, and the instant he received Buford's reply, his cavalry made a famous charge on the American ranks. Having received no orders to defend themselves, and supposing the negotiations were yet pending the continentals were utterly dismayed by this charge. All was confusion, and while some fired upon their assailants, others threw down their arms and begged for quarters. None was given; and men without arms were hewn in pieces by Tarleton's cavalry. One hundred and thirteen were slain; one hundred and fifty were so maimed as to be unable to travel; and fifty three were made prisoners, to grace the triumphal entry of the conqueror into Camden. Only few of the British were killed, and fifteen were wounded. The whole of Buford's artillery, ammunition, and baggage, fell into the hands of the enemy. For this savage feat, Cornwallis eulogized Tarleton, and commended him to the ministry as worthy of special favor. It was nothing less than a cold-blooded massacre; and Tarleton's quarter became proverbial as a synonym to cruelty. The

liberal press, and all right minded men in England, cried shame!

After the battle, a large number of the wounded were taken to the Log-Meeting House of the Waxhaw Presbyterian congregation, where they were tenderly nursed by a few who had the boldness to remain. With the defeat of Buford, every semblance of a Continental army in South Carolina was effaced. This terrible blow spread consternation over that region, and women and children were seen flying from their homes to seek refuge from British cruelty in more distant settlements. Among the fugitives was the widowed mother of Andrew Jackson (the seventh president of the United States), who, with her two sons, Robert and Andrew, took refuge in the Sugar Creek congregation, at the house of the widow of the Rev. J. M. Wilson, near Charlotte. This was the first practical lesson of hatred to tyranny, which young Jackson learned, and it doubtless had an abiding influence upon his future life.

Some time about '55 or '56, the citizens of Lancaster erected a granite monument to Buford and his brave men, just below where the Chesterfield road crosses the Rocky River road, the spot where the massacre occurred; and this monument now stands there, with suitable inscription, to commemorate the patriotism, and courage of this unfortunate command. After Colonel Buford the township has been named.

The monument has the following inscriptions: On one side are the these words, "Erected to the memory and in honor of the brave and patriotic American soldier, who fell in the battle which occurred at this place, on the 29th of May, 1780, between Col. Abraham Buford, who commanded a regiment of 350 Virginians and

Col Tarleton of the British army, with 650 cavalry and a like number of infantry."

On another side these words "Nearly the entire command of Col. Buford were either killed or wounded. Eighty four gallant soldiers are buried in this grave. They left their homes for the relief of Charleston, but hearing of the surrender of that city, were returning. Here their lives were ended in the service of their country." On the third side you will read "The cruelty and barbarous massacre, committed on this occasion, by Tarleton and his command, after the surrender of Col. Buford and his regiment, originated the American war cry. 'Remember Tarleton's Quarters.'" The other side has no inscription. A move is being made by Mr. Amos of Lancaster, who is himself a Virginian, to have the ground properly inclosed and to have the inscriptions on the monument made more legible. It is to be hoped that he will succeed, as it is very much in need of proper attention, at this time, and should be perpetuated as a historic and sacred memento.

#### HISTORY.—FROM THE LIFE OF DR. R. M. SIMS.

The following interesting history of the county and town of Lancaster is compiled from the life of Dr. R. Marion Sims. Dr. R. Marion Sims' father lived in Lancaster and kept a hotel, was a good scribe, a surveyor, and served four years as high sheriff of the county. Colonel Witherspoon was a Lancastrian. Governor Miller and Dr. Bartlett Jones also hailed from this county. Gen. Jackson, the hero of New Orleans, who served two terms as president, and was called Old Hickory because he learned his men how to live on Hickory nuts, when they were fighting the Indians, always said

he was born in Lancaster county. Dr. J. F. G. Mittag a highly accomplished gentleman of profound erudition was a citizen of Lancaster. Dr. R. E. Wylie, called Fank's Own Bard, and a successful practitioner, whom every one admired that ever saw or knew him was a Lancastrian. Others of note were born in this county. Lancaster certainly leads as the county that has furnished great men to the State. Dr. Sim's mother's virgin name was Mahala Mackey. Dr Sims was born ten miles south of Lancaster on the old Camden road. When Dr. Sims mother was about ten years old, she went to school to Mr. Elijah Croxton. This was in 1802. The school house was in the pine woods, two miles from her father's house. It was a log cabin about twenty by twenty-five feet, made of pine logs, six or eight inches in diameter. There was a window about two feet square, at one end of the cabin, and but one door. That was on the side of the house looking east. On the opposite side one log about three feet from the floor had been cut out to admit the light. This made a longitudinal opening twenty two or twenty three feet long and a foot wide. Just under the opening there was a broad plank eighteen or twenty inches wide, smoothly dressed, extending the length of the open window, securely fastened to the wall and sustained by upright posts at each end of the plank and in the center. It made an admirable writing table. Here the advanced boys and girls who were studying Arithmetic and writing, sat with their backs toward the teacher, whose seat was just at the right of the door as you entered, while the smaller children, learning to spell and read, sat at either end of the cabin, with their faces toward the teacher. The chinks or open places between the pine logs were covered with boards nailed on the outside. It was summer

time. The students of Arithmetic were permitted to go out and set in the shade of the house or under the trees, till they had worked the sums allotted to them by the master. When this was done the pupils would come in and the teacher would look over the slate, and if the work was satisfactory, he ordered the pupils to transfer the work from the slate to the copy book. Mahala Mackey on a hot sweltering day about eleven o'clock, came in with slate in hand. Mr. Croxton looked it over and said "all right" and she took her seat about the middle of the long writing table, with her back to the teacher and began to copy the sums. The school was unusually quiet. It was the happy season of flies, bees and butterflies, toads, lizards and reptiles of that hot climate. A green lizard or chameleon, which is green or brown as occasion requires, had been for an hour running along in the open spaces, between the logs. The logs had not been peeled, and the lizards rapid running over the dry pine bark made a great noise. The antics of the cunning little lizard amused the small boys very much and distracted their attention from their books. They could not refrain from giggling, and the teacher called up two or three of the principal ones and flogged them. Soon after Mahala Mackey had settled down to her copy book, the impudent little lizard, came rattling along the open space, in front of her seat and she not knowing of what had happened that morning grabbed and caught it by the tip of the tail, and with a shriek, gave it a sling backward. Looking around frightened at what she had done, what was her amazement, when she saw the lizard hanging to the end of the teacher's nose, while he was knocking away and crying with pain, at his fruitless efforts to tear it loose from its firm hold. It had caught him by the projecting end of the septum,

which separates the two nostrils and its teeth had gone through and locked. While Mr Croxton was floundering and knocking away at the lizard the frightened little red headed Mahala shot out of the door by the side of the teacher took to her heels and ran bareheaded to her home with greyhound speed. The next day her father went to see the teacher about the unfortunate occurrence of the previous day. Mr Croxton's nose was very red and swollen, and he seemed to look upon the whole affair as a personal indignity and strange to say he refused to allow Mahala to return to the school unless her father would consent to his flogging her. Of course Charles Mackey was indignant, and refused to have his child punished for what was so purely accidental. She never went to school to Mr Croxton again. It was with some trouble that the fiery Charley Mackey was prevented from thrashing the teacher.

In 1781 South Carolina was completely overrun by the British. Lord Cornwallis held quiet possession of Charleston, had defeated Gates and DeKalb at Camden, driven Marion to the swamps of the Pedee, scattered the forces of Sumter and established his headquarters in the Waxhaws, on the borders of North Carolina, while Tarleton had his on the Hanging Rock creek about thirty miles north of Camden. Davie alone was left with a small force on the west bank of the Catawba, making occasional sorties to harass the outposts of the British. The Scotch, Irish and Huguenots of South Carolina, were mostly Whigs or rebels. The English colonists were divided. The majority were Whigs, but there were a goodly number of loyal men, among them who conscientiously espoused the cause of the mother country and were called Tories. Lancaster county was one of the strongholds of the Whigs. The McIlwains, Trues-

dels, Douglasses, Cunninghams, McMullens, McDonalds, Mackeys and others of Scotch-Irish origin, occupied and held the southern part of Lancaster county, and Charles Mackey was their acknowledged leader. While the Crawfords, Dunlaps, Jacksons, (Gen Jackson was then sixteen years old), Whites, Masseys, Dobys, Curetons and others of the same stock held the Waxhaws, in the Northern section of the county. The Whigs had always made Lancaster too hot for the Tories, and had ruthlessly driven them out of the county to seek companionship and sympathy, wherever they might find it. But the advent of the British turned the tide of war completely, and now the Tories with Tarleton at their head had driven the Whigs from Lancaster, some across the Catawba to join Davie, and some to the Pedee to join Marion. Charles Mackey as the leader of his band had made himself very obnoxious to the Tories, and they impatiently awaited the time for vengeance. He was a man of medium size, very active and energetic, a fine horseman, splendid shot, hot headed, impulsive, often running unnecessary risks and doing dare devil deeds. No work was too hazardous for him. Lydia Mackey his wife, was a woman of good, common sense, with clear head, fine judgment, and in her coolness and self-possession far superior to her impulsive husband. They had a young family of two or three children and Charles Mackey had not seen or heard of them for several weeks. Their home was not more than two and a half miles from Tarleton's camp, on the Hanging Rock creek. He knew very well that it would be hazardous for him to return to his home, so near to Tarleton's headquarters; but his anxiety became so great on account of his wife's peculiar condition, that he could no longer remain in doubt about it; so he cautiously made his way

home, where he unwisely loitered for a week and during this time he had the temerity to enter Tarleton's lines more than once in search of information which would be valuable to his country's defenders. Charles Mackey's house was a double log cabin with cultivated patches of corn and potatoes on either side of a lane leading to the front, while at the rear was a kitchen garden of half an acre or more, extending back to a huckleberry swamp, which was almost impenetrable to man and beast. This swamp covered an area of ten or fifteen acres and was surrounded by a quagmire from ten to thirty feet wide, thus making it practically an island. It was entered by jumping from tussock to tussock of moss covered clumps of mold, a foot or two in diameter and rising six or eight inches above the black, jelly like mire, which shook in every direction in passing over. A plank or fence rail served as a temporary draw bridge which was pulled into the swamp after passing over. When the county was infested by Tories Charles Mackey spent his days in the swamp, if not out scouting. He had good watch dogs and they gave the alarm, when any one approached, whether by night or day. If at night he would immediately lift a loose plank in the floor of his bed-room, drop through on the ground, crawl out into the rear, then run thirty or forty yards across the garden, gun in hand and disappear in the swamp pulling his fence rail draw bridge after him. There was no approach to the house in the rear, and his retreat was always effected with impunity. Charles Mackey had been at home now about a week, and was on the eve of leaving with some valuable information for the rebel generals, gained by his night prowlings in and about the headquarters of Tarleton. But early in a June morning (an hour or two before day) his usually

faithful watch dogs failed to give warning of the approach of strangers and the first notice of their presence was their shouting "hallo" in front of the house. Mrs. Mackey jumped out of bed, threw open the window shutters, stuck out her head, surveyed the half dozen armed horsemen carefully and said "Who is there?" Friends"—is Charly Mackey at home?" She promptly answered "no." Meantime Charley had raised the loose plank in the floor, and was ready to make for the swamp in the rear, when stopping for a moment to make sure of the character of his visitors, he heard the spokesman say "Well we are very sorry indeed, for there was a big fight yesterday on Lynches' Creek between General Marion and the British and we routed the d—d red coats completely and we have been sent to General Davie at Landsford with orders to unite with Marion at Flat Rock as soon as possible, and then to attack Tarleton. We do not know the way to Landsford and came by for Charley to pilot us." Mrs. Mackey was always cool and collected and she said that "She was sorry that her husband was not at home." But her husband was just the reverse, hot headed and impetuous. This sudden news of victory after so many reverses, was so in accordance with his wishes, that he madly rushed out into the midst of the mounted men, hurrahing for Marion and Davie, and shouting vengeance on the red coats and Tories, and he began to shake hands enthusiastically with the boys and to ask particulars about the fight, when the ringleader of the gang coolly said. "Well Charlie, old fellow, we have set a good many traps for you, but never baited 'em right till now. You are our prisoner" and they marched him off just as he was, without hat or coat, and without allowing him a moment to say a parting word to his poor wife. It was now nearly day

light, and they ordered him to pilot them to Andy Mollwain's, with the hope of capturing him too, but he was not at home. They then went to James Truesdale's but he was not at home. From there they went to Lancaster village, and then returned to Tarleton's headquarters, where Charles Mackey was tried by court martial and sentenced to death as a spy. The next day Mrs Mackey not knowing what had happened gathered some fruit, and eggs and with a basket well filled she made her way to Colonel Tarleton's camp. Hucksters were readily admitted, when they had luxuries to dispose of. On getting within the lines she inquired the way to Tarleton's marquee which was told her. The Colonel was on parade, but a young officer, who was writing asked her to be seated. After he had finished, he said "You have something for sale I presume?" She replied that she had fruits and eggs. He gladly took what she had and paid for them. She then said that her basket of fruit was only a pretext to get to Colonel Tarleton's headquarters. That she was anxious to see him, in person on business of great importance. She then explained to him the capture of her husband, and that she wished to get him released, if he were still alive, though she did not know what they had hung him to the first tree they came to. The officer told her that he was on parade and would not be back for two hours, or until he came in for his midday meal. Mrs. Mackey was a comely woman of superior intelligence and she soon interested the young officer in her sad condition. He expressed for her the deepest sympathy and told her that her husband was near by under guard; that he had been tried and sentenced to death as a spy, and that he feared there was no hope of a reprieve, as the evidence against him, by tories, was of the most positive kind. He told her that Col.

Tarleton was as cruel and unfeeling as he was brave, and that he would promise her anything to get rid of her, but would fulfill nothing. However said he "I will prepare the necessary document for your husband's release, filling in the blanks, so that it will only be necessary to get Col. Tarleton's signature. But, I must again say frankly, that this is almost hopeless." It was evident to the most superficial observer that Mrs. Mackey would soon become a mother and this probably had something to do with enlisting the sympathy of the kind young officer. At 12 o'clock Tarleton rode up dismounted and entered the adjoining tent. As he passed along the young officer said: "You must wait till he dines. Another charger will then be brought, and when he comes up to mount, you can approach him and not till then." At the expected time the tall, boyish looking, clean shaved handsome young Tarleton came out of his tent and as he neared his charger, he was confronted by the heroic Lydia Mackey who in a few words made known the object of her visit. He quickly answered that he was in a hurry and could not, at that time, stop to consider her cause. She said the cause was urgent that her husband had been condemned to death and that he alone had the power to save his life. He replied: "Very well, my good woman, when I return later in the day I will enquire into the matter." Saying this he placed his foot into the stirrup and sprang up but before he could throw his right leg over the saddle Mrs. Mackey caught him by the coat and jerked him down. He turned upon her with a scowl as she implored him to grant her request. He was greatly discomfited and angrily said he would inquire into the case on his return. He then attempted to mount again, when she dragged him down the second time, begging him in eloquent terms to spare the life of her



husband. But tut my good woman he said, looking with rage, do you know what you are doing? Begone I will attend to this matter at my convenience and not sooner." So saying he attempted the third time to mount and the third time Lydia Mackey jerked him to the ground. Holding by the sword's scabbard and falling on her knees she cried "Draw your sword and slay me and my unborn babe, or give me the life of my husband for I never will let you go till you kill me or sign this document," which she drew from her bosom and held up before his face. Tarleton trembled with rage and was as pale as a ghost. He turned to the young officer who stood close by intently watching the scene and said: "Captain, where is this woman's husband?" He answered under guard in your tent. Order him to be brought here and soon Charles Mackey stood before the valiant Tarleton. Sir, said he, you have been convicted of bearing arms against His Majesty's government; worse you have been convicted of being a spy. You have dared to enter my lines as a spy and you cannot deny it. But for the sake of your wife, I will give you a full pardon, on condition that you will take an oath never to bear arms against the King's government. "Sir, said Charles Mackey in the firmest tones, I cannot accept pardon on these terms. It must be unconditional or I must die." And poor Lydia Mackey cried out "I too must die" and on her knees held on to Col. Tarleton, and she pleaded with such fervor and eloquence that Tarleton seemed lost for a moment, and hesitated, and then turning to the young Captain he said, with quivering lips, and a voice choking with emotion, "Captain, for God's sake sign my name to this paper and let me leave this room and go." With this Lydia Mackey sank to the ground exhausted and Col. Tarleton mounted his horse and galloped off doubtless happier for

having spared the life of Lydia Mackey's husband.

Lydia Mackey in her old age was a fine talker, and when I was a boy of ten years old I have heard her tell this story, with such feeling and earnestness, that great tears rolled down her aged cheeks and mingled with those of her grandchildren huddled around her aged knees. The name of Tarleton was execrated in South Carolina until a very late period. Even fifty years, after his bloody exploits, children would tremble at their rehearsal. But the Lydia Mackey episode, shows that he was not wholly devoid of sentiment, and that he had a heart that was not wholly steeled against the nobler feelings of humanity. The history of our Revolutionary war can hardly present a more interesting tableau than that of Lydia Mackey, begging the life of her husband at the hands of the brave and bloody Tarleton. It is altogether probable that this was the first victory ever gained over the heart of this redoubtable commander and it is very certain that Charles Mackey was the only condemned prisoner liberated by him without taking the oath of allegiance to the mother country. This was about four months before the surrender of Lord Cornwallis at Yorktown.

Col. Leroy Springs was born in Springfield, York county, S. C., about three miles from Fort Mills,— was educated in the University of North Carolina. He opened a store in Lancaster about eighteen years ago where Cunningham's hotel now stands and moved from there to the Catawba house in the southern part of the town. He afterwards consolidated with Heath Brothers and with them organized the firm of Heath Springs & Co. of which firm he was the head till its dissolution in September 1899 when said firm dissolved. He assisted in organizing the Lancaster Mercantile Company of which he is vice-president. A gentleman of out-

ture, refinement and polish, Col. Springs inspires every one with whom he comes in contact with his everybody with his ability to do whatever he undertakes. He has been the acknowledged leader in every important enterprise that has been consummated for the benefit advancement building up and improvement of the town of Lancaster ever since he came here and went into business. He takes hold of things that other men would shrink from and carries them out to successful termination. Such foresight, energy, pluck and perseverance as is exhibited in his life and career have seldom, if ever been the characteristics of any one person. Assiduous, public-spirited, pertinacious and enterprising, his whole aim seems to be to plant, develop, promote the growth, and increase the importance of every financial enterprise, industry, corporation and scheme that is conducive to the interests of his fellow men. Col. Springs possesses the noblest traits of character, allowing nothing to escape his observation and consideration. The operatives at the Lancaster Cotton Factory delight to recall his kindness to them in distributing and donating Christmas presents. The colored people of Lancaster have named their Industrial Institute after him. Kindhearted, charitable, benevolent and benificent, he allows every person a chance to make a living, and aids them when it is necessary for him to do so. His name ranks among the greatest southern financiers. Col. Springs is president of seven large, important and lucrative corporations. The Bank of Lancaster, Lancaster and Chester Railroad Company, Columbia Compress Company, Lancaster Cotton Mill, Eureka Cotton Mill, Springs Banking & Mercantile Company, Kershaw Mercantile & Banking Company and Vice-President

of the Lancaster Mercantile Company, he being the principal factor in the organization of all the above corporations. His career is the more remarkable and admirable from the fact that he has complete self-reliance, integrity and soundness of judgment. Col. Springs lives in an elegant, substantial dwelling on Church street west of Catawba, a fine pretty flower garden adorning his front yard. He was the projector, leader and finally successful locator of the large million-dollar cotton factory now being built at Lancaster and is also the prime mover in the erection of the large electric plant at Landsford that is to supply power for the large new mill.

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COMPANY.**

**Four Stores in One Building**

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is full in every LINE. We carry DRY GOODS, CLOTHING, HATS and CAPS, SHOES, GENTS' FURNISHINGS, HOSE, MILLINERY and every thing kept in a Dry Goods Store. We sell nothing but what is genuine and will hold its own. We defy competition in prices,—selling as low as the Goods can be bought in any market; the fact is we will not be

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Call and see us and be convinced that we sell the most goods for the least money of any house in Lancaster. We will give you good service and guarantee that you will be pleased with all your purchases. **READY MADE CLOTHING** a specialty. **NOTIONS** and **MILLINERY** to suit the most fastidious.

*Lancaster Mercantile Co.—Continued.*

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is next door looking South.

**Here We Keep Everything In The**

**FURNITURE**

LINE including Parlor Sets, Chairs, Bedsteads, Bureaus, Sideboards, Looking Glasses, Pictures, What Nots, Tables, Rocking Chairs and every other Article in the Furniture Line. We sell at reduced prices, having dropped down to the lowest minimum in order to please our customers. You will find that we can cut as deeply as any house handling the same merchandise. We carry only what is

**Good,  
Substantial,**

Modern and Attractive. No trouble to show you around and let you see our prices. Try us before you buy and see if we do not sell cheaper than the cheapest and give the most satisfaction for the least money. Our Bureaus, Cupboards and Safes will be well worthy of your close inspection before buying elsewhere.

## **Our Hardware Department Is Next**

door, between the furniture and grocery stores. Here you will find whatever you call for in the hardware line from a handsaw file up to a mowing machine.

## **We Sell Plows,**

axes, hoes, hammers, hatchets, chisels, files, screws, rivets, and all other farming implements and contrivances; carpenters tools, stoves, cooking apparatus, knives and forks, crockery, glass and earthenware, ovens, pots

## **AND SKILLERS.**

Our cutlery will be certain to please you as will all our implements, agricultural, mechanical, horticultural and culinary. We defy competition in prices or values, being able to sell you the best and most substantial ware for the least money and with the most satisfactory results. Our customers have always been pleased, and we do an immense business in every line of goods we handle.

Now we will introduce you to

## **Our Grocery Department,**

Which is on the corner north of Church street and on the east side of Main street, just one door south of the hardware store. Our heavy and fancy groceries will compare favorably with those of any house in Lancaster, consisting of flour, bacon, lard, cheese, fish, sugar, coffee, canned goods, prunes, raisins, currants, etc. We sell corn, meal, rice, potatoes, pearl hominy, onions and every other commodity found in a grocery store. This

## **Is Headquarters**

For bagging and ties, tobacco, roping and all other farm supplies. We are cotton buyers, giving the highest prices for cotton, and selling goods at the lowest prices. We have nothing but what is sound, pure and good to sell to our customers, and always hold them, because we give the FULL MONEY'S worth. Be sure to visit us when you come to Lancaster. We can suit you in Prices, Values, Quantities and Fancies.

# Lancaster Mercantile Company LIVERY STABLE.

WE HAVE JUST COMPLETED OUR NEW  
BRICK LIVERY STABLES AT THE  
OLL STAND

**K**EEPING PACE with the growth of this flourishing and rapidly growing town. We can sell you Horses and Mules cheaper than you can buy them anywhere else. We have sold as high as Twenty-three Car Loads this year already. We will buy or swap for lean Mules and Horses; we also have a lot of wagons, carriages and buggies which we will sell at rock bottom prices.

We furnish Stylish Conveyances, at reasonable rates, and our teams always gives satisfaction. Drop in and see if we do not mean what we say. We have on hand some second class vehicles we will sell so cheap that it will make a man's head swim.

# Ganson Cash Store

READY

## To Do the Business

Our buyer has returned from the Northern cities which he has recently been scouring for bargains to suit the light crops of the county. The Summer goods are about gone and the New Stuff is now in. You will find everything here that can be shown in any

## FIRST-CLASS Dry Goods Store.

Homespun, Calicoes, Muslins, Cassimere Twilla, Ready Made clothing, overcoats, hats, caps, shoes and notions, gent's furnishings, millinery, hose etc. All these goods are of superior quality and must be sold at some price. This is the Cheap Cash Store where goods are sold at an immense sacrifice. You could not do better than to buy from us, as our purchases are low down and we can sell low down. Don't miss the opportunity of a life time. We know we can please you in style, prices, value and variety.

## Grocery Department.

his is a general supply store with a full assortment of commercial commodities bought with an eye to furnish the farmer with anything he needs. Corn, flour, lard, bacon, rice, sugar, coffee, potatoes, onions, cheese and fish can be procured at the lowest prices, with any other heavy or fancy groceries called for. Farmers and carpenters can get what they want to work or build with, such as hoes, ploughs, axes, nails etc. Collars for horses and mules and farm supplies of every description will be found in the Ganson Grocery Store.

## Come, In And Inspect Our Stock

before you buy anywhere else. You will have a promiscuous and well assorted class of articles to choose from and the chances are ten to one that we will sell you something before you go out.

## Kershaw Mercantile & Banking Co.

KERSHAW, S. C. LANCASTER COUNTY.

We carry a general line of farm supplies. Our dry goods department is full in every particular. Clothing, hats, caps, shoes, hose, gent's furnishings, notions, etc. Heavy and fancy groceries, hardware and anything the farmer wants.

## You Can Buy.

Corn, flour, wheat, rye, bacon, sugar, coffee, molasses, rice, etc. Cheaper here than elsewhere. Any kind of hardware you need. We pay the highest prices for cotton. We will treat you right.

# Springs Banking &

**Mercantile Co.**

Heath Springs, South Carolina.

—o—  
WE CARRY A GENERAL LINE OF  
MERCHANDISE,

INCLUDING DRY GOODS.

CLOTHING, HATS, CAPS, SHOES,  
GENTS FURNISHINGS, NOTIONS.


OUR

**Grocery Department**

IS COMPLETE.

**Heavy and Fancy  
Groceries!**

 We have HARDWARE to sell and can suit you in prices.

 Call and see us and be convinced. We pay the highest prices for Cotton.

# THE MEAT MARKET

AND

**RESTAURANT.**

Good Meats And Good Meals.

**A. F. Dufft.**

Lancaster, S. C.

# Get Your Money's Worth

By buying school books, jewelry, clocks, watches, staple and fancy china, etc. Also by having your watch, clock, bicycle or machine repaired by us. Every job warranted.

**B. C. HOUGH & CO.**

N. B. See us before you buy a gun, we have some special bargains.



LANCASTER

# COTTON MILLS!

*THE LANCASTER COTTON MILLS  
IS RUNNING ON FULL TIME  
NIGHT AND DAY WITH THE*

## BEST OF MANAGEMENT.

*THEY HAVE UPWARDS OF  
5,000,000 Brick,*

*JUST MADE, and are preparing for the foundation  
of the Large New Mill. The old Mill has 12,600  
Spindles. The new Mill will have*

**50,000 SPINDLES,  
1500 LOOMS.**


### THE OFFICERS ARE:

*LEROY SPRINGS, President.  
W. T. GREGORY, Vice-President.  
W. O. THOMSON, Secretary and Treasurer.  
O. B. SKIPPER, Superintendant.*

COMFORTABLE ROOMS NEWLY FURNISHED!

# CUNNINGHAM HOME HOTEL,

CORNER MAIN AND DUNLAP STREETS.

 Guests Served with  
Mineral Water.

LANCASTER, S. C.

### RATES:

**\$2.00 Per Day;  
\$10.00 Per Week.**

*Special Attention*

*Given to Sportsmen!*

*Good Kennels for Dogs.*

**QUAILS** ABUNDANT IN  
THIS COUNTY.

This is a first class HOTEL with  
ample accommodations for guests.

Large SAMPLE ROOMS are always  
ready.

Omnibus meets all trains.

W. B. KNIGHT,  
L. O. FAULKNER,  
Lancaster, S. C.

R. J. MACKORELL,  
JAKE MACKORELL,  
Yorkville, S. C.

## W. B. KNIGHT & CO.,

MERCHANDISE BROKERS

AGENTS FOR

### First Class Mills And Packing Houses.

We handle Heavy Groceries, and Vegetables  
in season.

Manufacturers of

GINGER ALE, CIDER  
and CARBONATED GOODS,  
Yorkville, S. C.

**FOR ANYTHING\***  
**FANCY**

GO TO

### S. M. MATHIS & CO.

**T**HEY have the finest assortment of Candies  
Cakes in town just call on them and see  
their line of Candy when you want to make  
a purchase for your girl or yourself. We  
have some of the finest cakes in tin packages and  
cartoons that can be purchased.

Always a full line of heavy and fancy gro-  
ceries. Yours, S. M. MATHIS & CO.

## W. P. BENNET,

Successor to

### FUNDERBURK & CO.

Keeps a full line of Heavy and  
Fancy Groceries, is doing a flourishing  
and prosperous business. Sells the  
best goods for the best money. Gives  
perfect service and always pleases his  
customers.

Lancaster, S. C.

## FUNDERBURK CO.,

LANCASTER, S. C.

**Dealers in** Dry Goods, Clothing,  
Shoes, Hats and Gents  
Furnishings. We sell as

**CHEAP AS THE CHEAPEST.**

**CALL on us when you come to  
Lancaster.**

**Funderburk Co.**

PLYLER & DEES.

HEADQUARTERS

FOR LOW PRICES

DEALERS IN

HEAVY  
AND  
FANCY

*Groceries*



DRY GOODS, SHOES, HATS,  
AND DRUGS AND  
GENERAL MERCHANDISE.

LANCASTER, S. C.

Phone 68.

R. E. & R. B. ALLISON,

ATTORNEYS AND COUNSELLORS AT LAW.

LANCASTER, S. C.

Practice in the State and Federal Courts.

Attorneys and agents for The American Bonding and Trust Company of Baltimore city, Maryland, and The American Surety Company of New York City.

Careful attention will be given to all business.

W. S. LANGLEY,

PRACTICAL BUILDER

AND CONTRACTOR.

Always gives Satisfaction. Plans, estimates and Specifications furnished on short notice.

CALL on me when you want work done.

W. S. LANGLEY,  
Lancaster, S. C.

Established 1900.

## R. J. COATS & COMPANY, STAPLE and FANCY GROCERIES.

WE carry Canned goods, Sugar, coffee and molasses, fruits and confectioneries, a SPECIALTY, and everything usually kept in a first-class Fancy Grocery Store.

**CALL AND SEE US.**

WE will treat you RIGHT and sell as cheap as the CHEAPEST.  
Cabbages and other vegetables the finest quality  
**R. J. COATS & CO.**

## JAMES CARNES,

DEALER IN

Heavy and Fancy Groceries,

FLOUR, MEAT, LARD, MOLASSES, SUGAR,  
COFFEE, SOAP, SODA, CANNED GOODS,  
CANDIES, CIGARS, TOBACCO, SNUFF,  
AND DRUGS.

Prices in reach of all persons.

Lancaster, N. C.

**McCardell &  
Allison  
Bros.**

**Dry Goods,  
Notions, Shoes,**

Groceries and Farm Supplies.

**\* Shoes A Specialty.**

LANCASTER, S. C.

(ORGANIZED 1844.)

## THE OLD STATE MUTUAL LIFE INSURANCE CO.

of Massachusetts.

ASSETS.....\$16,109,174.77  
TOTAL PREMIUM RECEIPTS \$32,642,686.73  
INSURANCE IN FORCE.....\$80,000,000

## Heading all Companies

in per cent. of increase of business in  
South Carolina.

**UNDER** the beneficent laws  
of Massachusetts.

A policy holder in this Company cannot  
lose his profits either by death, lapse,  
surrender, decrease or change of his pol-  
icy. Apply to

**SANBORN CHASE,** Gen. Agt.,  
FLORENCE, S. C.

Or **Edward C. Allison,** Special Agt.,  
LANCASTER, S. C.

**A. S. Mungo & Co.**

**COTTON  
BUYERS**

DEALERS IN

**General Merchandise.**

**KERSHAW, S. C.**

**A. P. BROWN.**

HEATH SPRINGS, KERSHAW.  
CAMDEN, S. C.

We sell almost everything.

The best goods for the least money.

Come to see us.

Yours for business,  
A. P. BROWN.

**O. FLOYD,**  
Insurance Agent.  
**KERSHAW, S. C.**

Writes town and country risks for old, reliable, Millionaire Companies.  
Liberal Contracts.

**Jas. S. Jones.** YOU will do well to call  
on me. We will treat you  
**RIGHT**

In price of every line we carry.  
We are located at

**KERSHAW, S. C.,**

and carry a line of Fancy Groceries, Candy, Tobacco,  
Tinware, Trinkets, of all kinds.

**O. W. CLARK,**  
**PURE DRUGS, MEDICINES,**

**AND**

**HEAVY and FANCY GROCERIES.**  
 **Perfumery,**

**Toilet Articles,**

**Stationery and Window Glass.**  
**HEATH SPRINGS, S. C.**

**Blackmon, Estridge & Co.,**  
**Cotton Buyers,**

DEALERS IN

**GENERAL**  
**MERCHANDISE.**

**FURNITURE a Specialty.**

**B., E. & Co.,**  
**KERSHAW, S. C.**

**CLYBURN-HEATH**

**Mule Company.**

WE keep horses and mules to SELL, SWAP or  
HIRE. Carload after carload has already  
been Sold.

**WE DO AN IMSENSE**

LIVERY Business and can accommodate you with  
a First-Class Turn Out at Reasonable Rates.  
Drop in and let us show you around.

**Clyburn-Heath Mule Co.**

# Paul Perry

has moved his Boarding House to the building at the Corner of Main and Dunlap Streets, opposite the Court House. He furnishes Substantial Board and Lodging at \$10.00 per month.

**Single Meals 25 cent.**

**A. S. Mungo & Co.**  
Kershaw, C. S.

## DEALERS IN

# Dry Goods, Groceries, Hardware,

Notions, Gents Furnishings, Hats, Caps,  
Ready Made Clothing, Shoes, Hose, &c.  
Heavy and Fancy Groceries, viz:

Bacon, Flour, Lard.  
Corn, Wheat, Rye, Potatoes, Peas.  
Sugar, Coffee.  
Candies, Nuts, Rasins.

TOBACCO.

**We Keep Ploughs, Hoes, Axes, Spades and Shovels.**

Shovels. Also Farming implements of all kinds.  
Call and we will sell you goods, at prices,  
that will suit the times.



# Crawford Bros

Dealers in all kinds of  
**Drugs, Medicines, Perfumes,**

Toilet Articles, Paints, Oils, Etc.

Fitting Spectacles and Trusses a Specialty.  
Prescriptions filled at any time.

## J. Harry Foster.

ATTORNEY AT LAW

LANCASTER, S. C. • KERSHAW, S. C.

MISS REBECCA E. MANES,  
**FASHIONABLE  
DRESSMAKER,**

NEXT Door above the Johnson Store building as  
you go to the Factory.

**J. J. OWENS,**  
**HOUSE and SIGN  
PAINTER**  
Also \* Paper \* Hanger.  
LANCASTER, S. C.

# THE BANK OF LANCASTER.

LANCASTER, S. C.

LEROY SPRINGS, President.  
WADDY C. THOMSON, Cashier.  
John T. MACKEY, Asst. Cash'r.

Capital : \$50,000  
Sur. & Profits \$25,000

Commenced Business in 1889.

## THE ONE BANK IN THE COUNTY

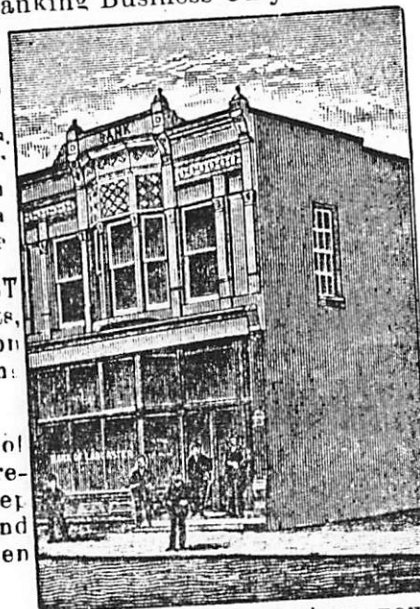
Does Banking Business Only . . .

We receive de-  
posits from \$1 up

We furnish books,  
statements and  
courteous atten-  
tion and considera-  
tion free of charge

WE PAY INTEREST  
on time deposits,  
when agreed upon  
at time of making  
deposit.

We furnish free of  
cost a safe and re-  
liable place to keep  
your money, and  
you get it when  
ever called for.



By keeping your deposits with us you have your  
money as accessible as if in your pocket, and you  
save all risk from robbers and fire, and we put the  
money at work, and thus benefit the entire county.

# HAYES & GREGORY

(Successor to Stratton & Hayes.)

**REPAIRING**

**DRUGGISTS**

AND DEALERS IN

**WATCHES, JEWELRY, NOTIONS**

School Books and Musical Instruments.

**KERSHAW, S. C.**

Proprietors of Kershaw Bottling Works.

**Dr. E. C. Brasington**

**PRACTICING PHYSICIAN,**

Haile Gold Mine, Lancaster County, S. C.

*Attends Calls Day or Night.*

**INSURANCE**

**YOUR**

**LOSS**

In the

year

**Fire Insurance**

Of America  
Capital and Assets  
policies on all classes  
You don't know  
burned up. Then  
Respect

Lancaster, S. C.