

# TEN MILLION FIVE HUNDRED THOUSAND BALES OF COTTON.

The above is the latest estimate on the present cotton crop. These are terrible figures that stare us in the face. This means 5 cents cotton. And 5 cents cotton to the Southern Merchant and Farmer almost means starvation. It takes men with brains to conceive,—energy to accomplish,—and nerves of steel to meet the existing state of affairs. The skillful Surgeon in order to save his patient will cut deep with the knife guided by the hand of science. The merchant who understands his business, will not let the Hard Times ruin him, but will put the knife in unmercifully and cut and slash right left.

## \* Now for the Cutting and Slashing! \*

**\$50,000** Worth of Goods to be Slaughtered.

4-4 Heavy Brown Sheeting, Factory price 5 cts., our price 4 cts. Heavy Alamance, Factory price 4 cents, our price 3 cents. Another Lot Heavy Brown Canton Flannels—others ask 8 cents, our price 5 cents. Apron Gingham—others ask 6 cents, our price 4 cents. Heavy Bed Tick—others ask 8 cents, our price 5 cents. All wool Kentucky Jeans, sold everywhere for 25 cents, our price, as long as it lasts, 16 $\frac{2}{3}$  cents a yard. 25 cent Red Twilled all wool Flannel for 15 cents. 5 cents Bleached Shirting for 3 $\frac{1}{2}$  cents. Men's Heavy Under Shirts, 25 cents kind for 15 cents. Men's heavy Socks, the 10 cents kin for 5 cents. Men's all wool Black Cheviot suits, sold everywhere else for \$5.00, our price \$3.00. The \$10.00 men's Imported Diagonal suits will be sold by us for \$6.00. **50** strictly all wool suits—guaranteed the best value ever offered for the money, sold all over the country for \$12.00, our price as long as they last \$6.00.

### CAPES AND JACKETS.

We have never in the history of our mercantile career sold so many capes. We often wonder if any one else keeps them. This is our **THIRD STOCK OF CAPES.** A nice black all wool Cape—velvet collar, other houses ask \$1.50, our price 75 cents.

An extra long all wool cape—others ask \$2.00, our price \$1.00. A lovely double cape trimmed in fur, latest back, worth \$3.00, our price \$1.50.

All wool beaver jackets, ought to sell for \$5.00, our price \$2.00.

### SHOES.

#### SHOES, SHOES!

We carry the only complete line in Lancaster. When you are tired trying to find what you want come to Headquarters.

#### A BIG OFFER!

When this advertisement appears we will put on sale 250 pairs of Ladies' Shoes, worth \$1.50 a pair, for 75 cents. You can have them at that price as long as they last. Only two pairs sold to one person at the above price.

### A Few Plums IN THE GROCERY LINE!

20 pounds extra light sugar for \$1.00. Parched coffee 10 cents package—no trash. 10 pounds best green Rio for \$1.00. Sullivan's World Renowned Tobacco, can't be matched anywhere for 30 cents per pound. 2 cakes best laundry soap for 5 cents, You pay 5 cents a cake for the same soap. 10 cents size baking powder for 5 cents.

#### FURNITURE, FURNITURE! STOVES, STOVES!

In no line are we so supreme masters as in these two articles!

**\$1.50 Beds for 75 cents \$2.00 Beds for \$1.03. \$2.50 Beds for \$1.58.**

**\$5.00 Bureaus**—extra dark or light for \$2.48. You can't match the above prices. We handle the celebrated Chattanooga Stoves—every one warranted. If it don't do what we recommend bring it back and get a new one.

**25 Buggies and Wagons!** We are moving them out. Get one at your own price.

100 Muzzle and Breach Loading Shot Guns at the old price.

## T. M. FITZPATRICK & BRO., Leaders of Low Prices.

### LANCASTER ENTERPRISE

Published every Wednesday  
—BY—  
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A. J. CLARK, Editor.

DECEMBER, - - - 22, 1897.

The article on "Sheep-Raising," published in this issue, is well worth reading.

Mr. J. E. McDonald of Winnsboro, ex-Solicitor, has announced his intention to run for the Judgeship of this circuit. Mr. G. W. Gage of Chester is also a candidate.

#### ALREADY IN LINE.

President J. C. Wilborn of the Alliance, will issue an address to the sub-Alliances in a few days, calling upon them to hold meetings and get in line to help in the fight for higher prices for cotton.

From what we can learn, our farmers have already fallen in line and are forging to the front with muskets on their shoulders—they have sowed more wheat and oats than in any previous year for many years, which means that they will plant less cotton. In that way, which is the correct way, and in our judgment the only practicable method, they are working for higher prices for cotton next year.

Our citizens have all availed themselves of the benefit of the "ounce of prevention," and had themselves inoculated with bovine virus—or in other words, been vaccinated.

If any taxpayer is waiting for an extension of time he is very likely to be disappointed. Gov. Ellerbe and Comptroller Epton, who alone have the authority to grant an extension, have announced positively that there will be no extension.

—Mr. Editor:—Nothing was farther from my thoughts or my intentions than to give Mrs. Olyburn offence, and I regret exceedingly that I have been so unfortunate as to do it.

MRS. M. A. WYLLIE.

#### Dangerous Accident.

This morning about 5 o'clock Clyde Moore, step-son of Mr. H. B. Howie, went to Brice's livery stable as a guide to some one who had come in on a train. One of the large doors, which works on rollers, was thrown off in closing, and fell on the boy. One arm was broken about the wrist, the bridge of his nose fractured, and the skull bone was laid bare across the brows. Drs. Pryor and Miller attended him. They cannot tell yet whether there are any internal injuries or not.—Chester Lantern.

#### Very Unusual.

Hopewell is probably the oldest church in Chester county. It was organized in 1790, and since that time has had only five preachers, their names being as follows: Rev. John Boyse, Rev. John Hemp-hill, Rev. Flenniken Warren, Rev. R. W. Brice and Rev. J. A. White. The first four died in the service of the church, and their remains are buried in the church graveyard. Rev. J. A. White, the present pastor, has occupied that position about twenty years and, as he is greatly beloved by his congregation, will doubtless remain the pastor until the end of life.—Chester Lantern.

#### Wanted Cattle!

Having gone in with Mr. J. M. Hood in the cattle business, we are ready to pay the best prices for cattle at any time they may be brought to our stables. We want young steers especially.

H. J. GREGORY & Co.

#### Found Dead in Bed.

Missouri Curry, a respectable and industrious old colored woman, was found dead in her bed in Belltown Tuesday morning. She had been unwell for some time, but was able to be about. Coroner Young and Dr. Pooy went down to hold an inquest.

#### Jordan-Caskey.

There was a quiet wedding around at the Methodist parsonage shortly before noon yesterday. Very few persons knew anything about it until after the ceremony had been performed, although both principals are quite well known in Albany.

Mr. Tom Jordan, formerly a resident of Lee county but now claiming Macon as his home, and Miss Sadie Caskey of Baker county, were the principals. Mr. Jordan drove down to Miss Caskey's home early yesterday morning and returned with her to Albany shortly before noon. They proceeded at once to the Methodist parsonage and were there united in marriage by Rev. W. F. Smith in the presence of a few friends. They spent yesterday afternoon and last night at the Albany Inn, and left on the 4:15 train this morning for Macon, their future home.

Mr. Jordan is a kinsman of Col. S. T. Jordan, of Lee county, and his bride is the daughter of Mr. T. H. Caskey, one of the leading citizens and most prosperous planters of Baker county, and a native of Lancaster county, South Carolina.—Albany Herald, (Ga.) 14th.

—A meeting of the executive committee of the Moriah Association was held here yesterday, but in consequence of the inclemency of the weather, there were only three or four members present.

#### Shot Saturday Night.

Robert Cunningham, colored, and Henry Wilson had a difficulty here in town Saturday night about 10 o'clock, which resulted in the former's being shot three times, one ball taking effect between the wrist and elbow, another above the elbow and a third in his right side, just below the ribs. This last wound is giving him trouble, and his physician, Dr. W. M. Crawford, is unable to determine the extent of the danger, or to predict the result.

The trouble started at the merry-go-round, and Mr. Wilson walked off from Cunningham twice, trying to avoid a difficulty with him, but every time he went off Cunningham would follow him up, and finally Wilson drew his pistol and shot, with the result above mentioned. He emptied his 5-shooter. Policemen Hunter and Pardue at once arrested Wilson who said, "yes, I shot him, I had it to do, and I will go anywhere you say." He was turned over to Sheriff Clyburn who lodged him in jail, where he still remains. Wilson was perfectly sober, we understand. The shooting occurred on Main street, just in front of J. B. Mackorell's store.

#### An Invitation.

If you are not a subscriber, but get a copy of this week's ENTERPRISE and our Christmas Supplement, it is an invitation to you to subscribe, and we shall be glad to have you accept the invitation.