

LANCASTER ENTERPRISE.

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LANCASTER, S. C., WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 5, 1903

No. 20

The Smallest

Things about our store are the prices at which we sell goods.

E. E. CLOUD

Summer Goods Sale

CONTINUES WITH INCREASING INTEREST

Those Who Fail

to investigate can only blame themselves for the loss of their money.

7c FOR TEN CENTS Hose
 10c FOR 15 CTS Ribbons
 10c FOR 15 CENTS LACE STRIPE Hose
 10c FOR 15 CENTS GENTS FANCY Socks
 \$1.95 for Gents Fine Vici Kid SHOES \$2.50
 15c FOR A PAIR OF 25 CENTS Suspenders
 \$1.00 FOR A \$1.50 PAIR WOOL Pants
 69c FOR THE BEST ONE DOLLAR Pants
 37-8c FOR STANDARD FIVE CENTS Calicoes
 10c FOR 36-IN. WHITE PIQUES AND Madras
 \$1.00 FOR 12 YARDS English Long Cloth worth 10c.

25c FOR 40 CTS. Boy Pants
 \$1.00 for \$1.25 TRUNKS
 \$1.20 for \$1.50 TRUNKS
 21c FOR 40 CENTS BALBRIGAN Undershirts
 25c FOR BEST 45c PERCAL DRESS SHIRTS
 \$1.95 for \$2.50 Pants
 2c FOR A SPOOL OF MACHINE Thread
 1 cent FOR A PAPER OF Pins
 50c FOR 75 CENTS Slippers
 33c FOR 45c. Brilliantine FOR SKIRTINGS
 81-3c for Oxford Skirtings Gray, Blue Brown

4c FOR FINEST 5 CENTS Socks
 10c for box three cakes fine Toilet SOAP
 10c for the best 15c. 36 inch Curtain Swiss
 39c FOR 50 CENTS Corsets
 15c FOR 25 CENTS Mirrors
 95c FOR \$1.25 Umbrellas
 \$2.00 FOR FINE TAILORED Skirts worth \$3.00
 25c for BLOCKED TABLE Damask worth 40 cts
 \$1.00 FOR LADIES' \$1.50 TRIMMED Hats
 75c FOR \$1.00 TRIMMED HATS
E. E. CLOUD

UNOPENED FOR 30 YEARS.

Charlotte, N. C., July 25.—One family in this county actually holds honor higher than nobility, and has not the least desire to open a sealed package that has been in its possession for over thirty years.

In 1869 a man who gave his name as Madison M. Tyler and said he was from Brooklyn, N. Y., came to the home of Mr. and Mrs. Hugh McAuley, who live near Huntersville and leased a vacant store room that was on the premises.

There was a story about the man. He never, or rarely ever, spoke of his past life, and he conducted all his correspondence through the post office at Harrisburg, which was some distance away. He managed his store successfully and seemed to be making money.

In the second year of his life at Huntersville Tyler borrowed \$300 from Mrs. McAuley. Six months later she saw him making some preparation that indicated his departure. Before she had time to get uneasy about the discharge of the debt Tyler walked into the house and paid her the money with interest. Then he gave her the sealed package, asking her to keep it for him. He said the parcel was valuable and that he would certainly return for it. This happened in 1871.

Tyler left, and has never been heard from since his departure. Some years ago Mrs. McAuley died, but before she died she gave the package to her sister, Miss Martha Black, asked her to keep it until Tyler returned for it or sent for it.

The parcel is now in the possession of Miss Black. She still holds it for the owner. Not even the paper that covers the box has been touched harshly by curious hands. The package is eighteen inches long, three inches thick and quiet heavy, that much Miss Black and her relatives knew, and no more.

The future of the mysterious parcel? Why, the reputation of the McAuleys and Blacks were established long ago. Unless the owner comes or sends, that box will be held intact through the centuries.

TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN

Notice is hereby given that the County Board of Commissioners will not approve or pay any claim against the county for work, such as repairing roads or ground bridges, unless the same shall have been authorized by, or a contract made with some member of the Board.

L. J. Perry,
 County Supervisor.
 W. B. Bruce, Clerk.

CASTORIA
 For Infants and Children.
 The Kind You Have Always Bought
 Bears the Signature of *Chas. A. Fletcher*

THE FEAR OF LAUGHTER

A Brilliant Satire will Mar the Fortunes of a Statesman. Atlantic Monthly.

Men who fear nothing else shrink from a joke upon themselves. Soldiers who do not flinch before opposing guns dread to be made ridiculous. Woe to the national hero who makes one trifling mistake, which may subject him to clever caricature! His meritorious career is henceforth shadowed by one colored illustration. A comic paper will tip the scales of justice, snatch the olive-branch from his extended palm and rob the creator of his choicest laurels. A brilliant satire will mar the fortunes of the greatest statesman; a laugh will turn the tide of a political convention. Indeed, the joke is fast becoming mightier than the pen. The orator has learned its value, and even the clergyman resorts to it when he desires to stir the lagging interest in his flock. It furnishes sufficient excuse for the impertinence of children, and in its name the daily papers deride the highest national dignitaries. What is the meaning of its steady growth in power, and what results may we predict from its humorous tyranny? Is there a chance that our keen relish for fun may finally produce a kind of humorous dyspepsia resulting from over-indulgence, unless with epicurean discrimination we demand quality, not quantity, and stubbornly refuse to swallow other than that which should appease a wholesome, nay, cultivated appetite in jokes?

HE NEEDS NO PITY.

Northfield, Tenn., Leader.

Don't pity the country editor. He is so contented as a cop puffed up by eating too many rose geraniums. Pray for the spindle-shanked gazaba that is living the strenuous life in the metropolis. He needs it. Don't lose any sleep over the Rube who edits your home paper. He may not know a peneuryic from a misfit formula for making apple butter but he knows a hypocrite when he sees one and dare call him so to his face. He probably eats with his knife and wears under-shirts with sleeves in 'em, but no demureing managing editor can make him eat dirt. He is not to the manner born, neither has he an esculcheon embribed on his linen, but he has wiped his aquiline nose on the flour sack of civilization and kicked his boots from the frozen floor of a farmer's kitchen and, in the slang of the present, "has been up against it." To be poked in at by the city brothers when his paper announces to the world in a flourish of long primer that "Si Green's choicest bull calf choked itself to death on a baga" doesn't ruffle him a particle, for he rests secure in the consciousness that it will please "Si" and doesn't hurt the city chap.

NOTICE TO TRUSTEES.

Trustees that have not as yet made their annual report to me will please do so at once, as my annual report to the state superintendent of education is due now, but I cannot make it until I get a report from all the trustees.
 Respectfully,
 A. C. Rowell,
 County Supt. Education.

\$10,000 Worth of Dry Goods,

Notions, Clothing, Shoes, Hats, Etc

TO GO AT PRICES OF SPECIAL INTEREST TO CASH BUYERS

We quote prices on a few items to substantiate our claims: Our entire stock of White Dress Goods, including also colored Lawns and Organdies, from 3 to 25c. per yard. 500 yards 4-4 wide Percals at 7c per yard. 1,000 yards Barker's Bleach at 8c per yard. 1 yard wide Taffeta Silks at 75 cents. 1-yard wide Taffeta, guaranteed, at \$1.00 per yard—worth \$1.25. \$300 in notion samples, less 33 1/3 and 50 cents on the dollar. Splendid bargains in the samples in Shirts, Towels, Handkerchiefs, Hosiery, Suspenders, Belts, Etc. 3,500 yards Swiss and Hamburg Edgings, insertings to match, at prices that defy competition. 20 Suits (job) in Crash and Linen at \$1.50 the suit. An all-wool \$7.50 serge Suit for \$4.50; 50 \$10 Suits, odd lots, at \$6.50 and \$7.50. Odd lots in men's

\$2 Shoes—to Close, 98 Cents per pair. Ask to see our "MATCHLESS" Brogan at \$1.15 the pair. Our entire stock of men's low-cut Shoes and ladies' and misses Oxfords to go at first cost. If you have not but 5 cents to spend you can get a 10 cents pair of Hose, a 10 cents pair of Suspenders, a 10 cents bottle of Refined Sewing Machine Oil, 10 balls Sewing Thread, or a hundred other articles too numerous to mention.

Do Not Fail to Come to see us. We will make it pay you, whether you buy much or little.
 Yours to serve,

Funderburk Co.