

LANCASTER ENTERPRISE.

Vol. XIII.

LANCASTER, S. C., WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 2, 1903

No. 24

The Last Call TO OUR GRAND FEAST OF Summer Bargains

THE people have enjoyed our special sales of summer goods till there is very little left of our big summer stock. Still there are a few good things on hand that must be cleaned up before the arrival of our matchless fall stock. We leave in a few days for the northern markets in search of the best values this country affords, and we promise our friends not to return till we have secured for them the greatest value in good merchandise that has ever been brought to the city of Lancaster. Buying at the same time for our large store in Rock Hill, we can clean up big lots. Quantity is no object—the price is the consideration. We can handle the stuff if bought right, as we have the outlet of two of the best towns in the state.

Visit Our Store

During the next few weeks and you will be well repaid. There are many odds and ends and remnants that will be disposed of at half their value and some less. We call special attention to ladies' and children's Low Cut Shoes and Slippers. We offer a good solid Oxford Tie for ladies at 50c; better grade at 75c, \$1.00, and \$1.39. Try a pair of our men's genuine Vici Kid Shoes at \$1.95—worth \$2.50. For good wear use our \$1.25 Kip Tie at 95c—beats the world; try a pair.

Big Clothing Bargain

Just picked up 26 Suits of the very best grade of smooth finished cassimere. They are easily worth \$12.50. Our price \$7.90 suit. Every suit good for three years wear.

Yours very truly,

E. E. CLOUD

For

15 DAYS ONLY

During the next 15 days everything in summer goods, including

Dress Goods, Clothing, Shoes, Shirts, Underwear, Hosiery, Etc.,

to go at prices that defy competition. We haven't time nor space to quote prices, but come to see us and

Save Your Money

Yours for bargains,

Funderburk Co.

NEW YORK SYMPATHETIC.

The righteous indignation of New York over the corner in cotton is more amusing than impressive. Listening to the intemperate abuse which certain New York journals have been showering upon the New Orleans bulls the uninitiated might be induced to imagine that manipulation of a market to public detriment was reckoned a wholly reprehensible thing by the immaculate denizens of Gotham, and that they themselves were wont to be actuated by no other consideration than thought of the common weal in their financial operations. Speaking of Dowie's proposed religious expedition against Wall street, the New York News remarks: "While Dowie is mistaken regarding the captains of industry being thieves and scoundrels, it would be a good thing if he were to commence his anti-gambling crusade at the Cotton Exchange. The price of this staple has been raised to a fictitious figure, and many cotton mills have been closed down. Sorrow and destitution have fallen upon thousands of homes of mill hands. These cotton gamblers may not be thieves in the sense that Dowie means, but they are certainly not friends of their fellow men. They are merely a respectable type of the modern buccaneer, which happens at this moment to be particularly conspicuous."

Admitting that the rise in the price of cotton has been largely controlled by manipulation of the market, a charge which is strenuously denied by Mr. Brown and his associates, the newly awakened reprehension of such methods evinced in New York must be accounted for upon some other hypothesis than fatherly consideration for a dear, confiding public. It is highly probable that the fact that the "modern buccaneers" happen to reside in New Orleans rather than in Manhattan plays no small part in the regret being manifested. At the same time that the price of cotton has been forced up to fictitious figures, there has been in progress in Wall street a raid upon the stock market, that has for the time being swept out of existence millions upon millions of dollars in security value. The poor mill people were, of course, not injured by this method of

buccaneering, but there thousands of other persons who were—persons who had invested their money in stocks and bonds, not for speculative purposes, but in the utmost good faith. That destitution resulted to many of them is not at all improbable. And this is by no means the first or greatest example of the kind. That there are instances on record in which the public has been flagrantly and ruthlessly robbed by the Wall street speculators is too notorious to need reiteration, and it is not recalled that any of them evoke quite so keen reprehension in New York as Brown's bull movement in cotton has done. When the New York bears have on occasions driven the price of the staple down to figures which were fictitiously low, no one up Manhattan way has been heard weeping and wailing and gnashing his teeth because of the privations of the toiling farmers of the South. The press thereabouts on these occasions has usually employed itself pointing out how immutable is the law of supply and demand, and urging the sufferers to bear with resignation a visitation, which was evidently providential rather than the result of evil machination. The destitution of the mill towns is greatly to be deplored. The Southern farmers, having gone through the same thing themselves so often, are especially qualified to be keenly sympathetic with it.

But, after all, that is not exactly the point under discussion. Commiseration of the sufferings of the victims of market manipulations is a wholly natural thing, and it has to be exercised sufficiently often to render it entirely familiar to most hearts; but the spectacle of New York abusing the Brown clique so roundly in behalf of the cotton mill operatives is edifying, to say the least of it. Compared to the familiar methods of the Wall street highwaymen, the crime of Mr. Brown and his friends can certainly not be condemned as more than petty larceny. And even at that, so large a portion of the public is likely to share in the booty that they might legitimately be recommended to the mercy of the Court.—News and Courier.

Do Witt's Little Early Risers
The famous little pills.

A DEVIL DEPARTS.

Student at Washington's School Spends a Profitable Vacation.

Charlotte Observer.

Andrew Wallace, colored, a student in Booker Washington's school at Tuskegee, Ala., who has been acting as devil in The Observer office for the last three months, left last night for Tuskegee to re-enter school. He is learning to be a brickmason and he expects to spend four years in the process.

With a smile that spread from ear to ear, Andrew asked that a piece be written about him in the paper, and this is the fulfillment of a promise. It is easy enough to write a pleasant piece about Andrew. He is the willingest person that ever worked for anybody, and he is going to profit by his relationship with Booker T., because he is not the kind that schooling sets up or makes a fool of. He is only an ordinary black negro boy, but he is going to make a good and useful citizen.

In the three months he has been here he has worked from 6:30 in the evening until 4 o'clock next morning and he hasn't missed a day, or rather, a night. Beginning at noon and working until 6 o'clock he has daily made gardens or done errands for anybody that wanted to hire him; and somebody always wanted Andrew's services. His smile is contagious and he's one of the few negroes that ever loved work just for work's sake. Excepting 10 cents Andrew has saved every cent that he made while he was in Charlotte. He still bemoans his reckless waste of that dime, which he spent for supper one night when he gardened until such a late hour that he didn't have time to go home and get back to this shop by 6.30.

"You know what a comet is, Andrew?"

"No, sir. I'm stud'ing to be a brickmason."

"Know anything about social equality?"

"No, sir; just want to be a brickmason."

"You are doubtless studying the profession of brickmasonry?"

"No, sir; that's my trade. I hopes to be a good brickmason, and that's all."

"And when you get your diploma, you'll go north and make big wages and be a big man, Andrew?"

"No, sir; I'll just stay at home and lay bricks."

Andrew will do.

What is Life?

In the last analysis nobody knows, but we do know that it is under strict law. Abuse that law even slightly, results. Irregular living mean derangement of the organs, resulting in Constipation, Headache or Liver trouble. Dr. Kings new Liver Pills quickly readjusts this. It's gentle, yet thorough. Only 25c at Crawford Bros, J. F. Mackey & Co. Funderburk Pharmacy Drug Store.

Mrs. McKeown and Misses Helen and Bessie Jordan of Lancaster visited at Mr. Will Simpson's, in the Chapel neighborhood, this week.—Chester Lantern.

One Minute Cough Cure
For Coughs, Colds and Croup.

This Space is
Reserved for

R. MILES

Keep Your Eyes on it

FOR BARGAINS

He is up north now scooping in
the Bargains for his Fall Trade