

BUSINESS DIRECTORY

D. E. HYDRICK, J. A. SAWYER, Spartansburg, S. C. Union, S. C.

Hydrick & Sawyer, ATTORNEYS AT LAW, JUDGE TOWNSEN'S OLD STAND.

MUNRO & MUNRO, ATTORNEYS AT LAW, NO. 2 LAW RANGE.

S. S. STOKES, ATTORNEY AT LAW AND TRIAL JUSTICE, Office Rear of Court House.

J. C. WALLACE, ATTORNEY AT LAW, No. 3 Law Range.

JOSIAH CRUDUP, ATTORNEY AT LAW, Office at Times Building.

SCHUMPERT & BUTLER, ATTORNEYS AT LAW, No. 34 Law Range.

M'KISSICK & COTHRAN, ATTORNEYS AT LAW, Corner Main and Judgment Streets.

DENTISTRY.

Dr. H. K. Smith's, Dental Rooms over A. H. Foster & Co's Store. Cocaine used in extracting teeth.

Wm. A. Nicholson & Son, BANKERS, NO. 99 MAIN STREET. See advertisement in another column.

UNION HOTEL, NOS. 80 AND 81 MAIN ST. W. M. GIBBS, Proprietor.

LIVERY FEED AND SALE STABLE. No. 31 Bachelor Street. GARRETT & CO.

THE UNION TIMES. Corner Main and Judgment Sts. JOSIAH CRUDUP, Proprietor.

D. A. TOWNSEND, JUDGE 7TH DISTRICT.

UNION MARBLE —AND— GRANITE WORKS GEORGE GEDDES.

F. M. FARR, GEO. MUNRO, President, Cashier.

Merchant's and Planter's National Bank OF UNION.

Capital stock \$60,000. Surplus, \$50,000. Stockholders liabilities, \$60,000.—Total—\$170,000.

OFFICERS.—F. M. Farr, Pres't. A. H. Foster, Vice Pres't. Geo. Munro, Cashier. J. D. Arthur, Ass't Cashier.

DIRECTORS.—W. H. Wallace, A. G. Rice, Wm. Jefferies, T. C. Duncan, A. E. Felt, J. T. Douglas, I. G. McKissick, A. H. Foster.

WE SOLICIT YOUR BUSINESS. CITY Oyster Saloon.

I am now running a first-class Oyster Saloon where I will serve Oysters fresh from Norfolk to both gentlemen and ladies every day.

I have the finest line of FRENCH CANDIES and plain Candy in town. I have a full line of fine CIGARS AND TOBACCO, also cheap cigars.

FRUITS AND CONFECTIONERIES. Flour, Sugar, Coffee, Meal, Lard, Soda, Starch, a full line of Canned Goods and a general line of Groceries.

Jno. T. Mathis.

It isn't the thing you do, dear, it's the thing you leave undone. That gives you a bit of headache at the setting of the sun.

A THIEF IN THE NIGHT.

There was a large party at the Chateau de Kerdall and his young wife had just returned from a tour of the world on their yacht.

Among the guests were old Dr. Cornabuc, an illustrious member of the Academy of Metaphysical Sciences.

As will be seen, the Chateau de Kerdall was a veritable Eden, but this fact did not prevent Mme. de Lartigue from dreading the isolated position.

How long Mme. de Lartigue slept she knows not, but she was awakened by a rattling at her window.

What was the terror when, in the feeble starlight, she saw a form climbing noiselessly through the window.

The man had entered the chamber. Then the poor woman hastily buried her head beneath the bed-clothing.

She recounted her horrible vision. They would not believe her; she had been dreaming. Who could have climbed into this chamber so high above the ground, without a ladder?

They were gone! It truly had been a robbery! "What?" she cried, pointing to the window. "A man! He escaped, but I recognized him."

The doctor again! This time nobody laughed. Cornabuc was looked for among the persons who had been attracted by the excitement; but he was not there.

"You must come and join us doctor," said Kerdall. "And how shall I do it?" cried the doctor, furiously.

"My corsets!" murmured Miss Hawthorne, modestly lowering her eyes. "And this!" continued the doctor, wildly brandishing another article.

"Let us hope they have no guns," said the marquis, to raise the hopes of his guests. There was no echo to the pleasantry.

The men seized guns and knives from a hunting-pack in the vestibule, and started across the garden and park in pursuit of the fugitive.

But at this moment the first ray of sunlight gleamed in from the east and the oak was illuminated. The marquis suddenly broke into a fit of explosive laughter.

Every thing was explained. The animal had escaped from his cage the previous evening and had managed to effect an entrance into the chateau.

IN A MELTING MOOD.—The editor of the Morganton (Ga.) News was peculiarly affected by the recent snowstorm, as the following extract will show.

"Man is like the beautiful snow, He breathes awhile and goes below; Where he melts like the beautiful snow, Except more longer, and more slow."

Governor Evans Takes Prompt Action in His Case—The Shortage Fully Covered by the Bondsman. The State, 14th Inst.

Governor Evans has commenced to apply the law to those dispensers who have been found to be defaulters, as he expressed it a few days ago.

Just then Mr. Womble came out of Mr. Craig's room and said: "My God, I'm murdered!" He ran down the hall towards the stairs, crying alternately, "Murder!"

Governor Evans yesterday received from Dispensary Inspector Scruggs his report of his investigation of the accounts of the dispensary at St. Matthews.

The State, 14th Inst. Governor Evans yesterday received from Dispensary Inspector Scruggs his report of his investigation of the accounts of the dispensary at St. Matthews.

MURDER WILL OUT. Arrested for Killing His Bookkeeper—Married the Sister and Got the Insurance Money.

TORONTO, Ont., February 12.—Dallas T. Hynes, aged thirty-nine, brothers engaged in the brokerage business, who came here from New Orleans about nine years ago, were arrested tonight, charged with the murder of William C. Wells, a young Englishman, twenty-five, who was in the Hynes employ as bookkeeper.

Wells's life was insured for \$30,000 of which \$11,000 was carried by the Mutual Life of New York, and the balance by the Toronto Mutual Accident Association. The policies were payable to the sister, Martha, who at the time was engaged to marry Harry Hynes.

Congressman Champ Clark, when his son was a baby, placed \$10,000 insurance on his life, which the lad is to get as soon as he comes of age, and he is to take a trip around the world for his educational benefit.

An Awful Tragedy in Chattanooga—No Cause is Known for the Killing. CHATTANOOGA, Tenn., Feb. 12.—This afternoon, between the hours of 3 and 3 o'clock and the Russell House, Robert T. Craig, county trustee, Hamilton County, shot and killed A. M. Womble, formerly employed by Mr. Craig as one of his deputies.

Just what occurred in Mr. Craig's room may never be known. Mr. Womble had gone there to discuss some financial matters of an unknown nature. Shortly after Mr. Womble had been seated at the table, a chamber maid, heard scuffling and noises in the room.

He ran down the hall towards the stairs, crying alternately, "Murder!" "Help!" "Help!" "Murder!" When half way down the flight of stairs leading from the third floor he staggered and fell to the bottom, evidently badly wounded.

At that moment Dr. E. E. Kerr appeared on the scene, coming from his room on the second floor, and simultaneously Mr. Craig appeared at the top of the stairs with a pistol in his hand, wild-eyed and flushed in the face.

The jury of inquest found that Mr. Womble died from wounds inflicted by a pistol fired by Robert T. Craig. Robert Craig is one of the best known young men in Tennessee.

A WOMAN'S QUESTIONS. She Wants Light on the Currency Problem. The Chicago Herald has received the following letter from a citizen whose wife is studying the currency problem:

Editor of The Herald—Ever since women began to come to the front in politics, organize suffrage clubs and make public speeches, Mrs. Watson has made me extremely uncomfortable by asking all sorts of questions about the tariff and about civil service reform and about the money question and about a hundred other things that I know all about, but hardly feel capable of making clear to the understanding of woman.

She wants to know if the making of money should be left to private enterprise why Mr. Carlisle provides in his bill for any governmental interference wants to know if the making of money is a function of government, why government does not attend to its business and not delegate its powers to a class of individuals or corporations.

She wants to know if money should be made of a commodity of high relative value like gold, and if so, why government does not stop when the gold is coined instead of issuing a volume of paper promises to pay equal to eight times the number of gold dollars.

Why not insure your LIFE at the same time you buy your SHOES... Three Dollars—the shoes and the insurance! (For MEN) See the LEWIS Accident Insurance Shoe.

She wants to know if the quantity of gold in the world is sufficient to do the business of the world. If not, and it must be supplemented by a system of paper, based on our faith that there is some gold somewhere in which the paper will be redeemed when we want it.

She wants to know if paper money must not, of necessity, be a credit money, depending for its circulation upon the faith of the people in its ultimate redemption? "If it is a credit money, if not the credit of the government (the whole people) stronger and better than the credit of individual or corporate banks?"

She wants to know if Mr. Carlisle thinks there is money enough in the country? "If that is his idea, why does he not provide for inflation by the cheaper route of free coinage of silver instead of authorizing a lot of banks to issue a quantity of promises to pay gold that they have not, and may never be able to obtain?"

He Makes a Correct Diagnosis of the Political Situation in This State. Gen. Hugh L. Farley gave the first public intimation as to the primary plan for settling the fight over the constitutional convention among the white people, which he did in an interview two weeks before the meeting of the State Executive Committee.

I have always been an advocate of the primary as a means of last resort, and I condemned the Colleton plan last year because it not only anticipated, but ruined the primary which followed, as a fair test of public sentiment.

We see now the result of mismanagement of the primary and the evil effects in a want of confidence among our people, and the only remedy lies in demanding and having a perfectly fair primary, wherever our people cannot otherwise agree upon their delegates. After we have exhausted the methods advised by "the Forty," what can we do but submit our differences to a white primary? If we cannot agree upon this, then we cannot agree upon anything, for its rejection means an appeal to the negro vote—nothing more nor less.

It will be remembered by all who read the papers that I have existed in this line of reconciliation for years, and that I took the position in my Christmas article of 1892 that the hope of the State lay in the conservative men of both factions, or as it was then put, in the real Reformers and the real Conservatives. They are more largely in the majority in the State now, by far than they were then, and if they can only manage to get together and make their nomination either by conventions, by mass meetings or primaries, they can save the State from impending danger.

She wants to know if money should be made of a commodity of high relative value like gold, and if so, why government does not stop when the gold is coined instead of issuing a volume of paper promises to pay equal to eight times the number of gold dollars.

that fails by any unfairness, the only way in which it can fall, then God save the State. For Heaven's sake and for the sake of all that we hold dear and sacred, let us exhaust all means, measure by measure, for peace before we appeal to the negro or declare war, for that is what it means.

In my opinion there has never been a time in the history of the State which demand more patriotic action and sacrifice of more personal prejudices, fiercer wisps or emotions among the white people than the present. No matter what our personal wrongs or animosities may be, it will do no good to harp on the past or to 'look for eggs in last year's bird's nest.' Our way and duty lie in the present and the future.

There are no question involved in the constitutional convention, if handled wisely, which our people should not be able to agree upon, and nothing keeps them apart now but feelings, bitterness, prejudices and distrust engendered by the struggle of the last four years, in which I am willing to acknowledge there have been some serious wrongs and mistakes and mismanagement.

Since September 1, 1894, the net receipts of cotton at Port Royal have been 11,501 bales as compared with 47,038 bales the previous season, an increase of 64,433 bales.

In Poor Health means so much more than you imagine—serious and fatal diseases result from trifling ailments neglected. Don't play with Nature's greatest gift—health. Brown's Iron Bitters. It Cures Dyspepsia, Kidney and Liver Neuraigia, Troubles, Constipation, Bad Blood, Malaria, Nervous ailments, Women's complaints.

Buy Best Material to Your Advantage From FLEMING Cement and Brick Co. Headquarters for all Mason's Supplies, 276 East Bay, Charleston, S. C. LIME, PLASTER, ROSENDALE, ENGLISH PORTLAND CEMENT, ALL SIZES TERRA COTTA PIPE, FIRE BRICK AND CLAY, HAIR, BRICK, TILES, ETC. MIXED LOTS. CAR LOAD LOTS. AGENTS FOR THE CELEBRATED ROCK WALL PLASTER. Largest Depot in the South. Warehouse on Railroad Track. Write for prices. Building Brick a Specialty.