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UNION'S BEAUTY WRITES.

Miss Edna Davis, Union Township's Prize Winner Writes an Interesting Letter About the Trip to the Fair.

To one whose means and opportunities are so limited as to emphasize the command, "thus far and no farther," the few occasions in life when the barriers are removed and the one within permitted to wander forth into new scenes, breath the air of a freer atmosphere, come within touch and closer sympathy with those whose lots are cast in a broader scope, with more varied opportunities of doing good and being useful generally upon the smooth, reproducing phonographic record of that mind are indelibly engraved impressions of an exhilaration and vivid joy only possible to those so circumstanced. Such was my experience as one of the happy party who recently visited the State Fair at Columbia, under the immediate pilotage of Editor John R. Mathis and his charming daughter, Miss Gertrude, representing THE UNION TIMES, whose terminology we were by reason of its generous coupon contest.

So much has already been said by different members of the lively party that I fear the public has become weary of a story made stale, only by its repetition, and will endeavor to confine myself to impressions of a general nature rather than to details particularizing. The program had been arranged with a view to providing as much enjoyment and profit by lightening as possible into the few hours at our disposal, and was carried out without jar or discord in so far as I was able to judge. The journey to Columbia was without special incident, barring additions to our party of a number of congenial spirits, (among whom we wish to mention Mr. Hey Denver, of Santuc, as among the specially obliging and helpful to all) and the usual manifestations of "joy in sway while grief is away." Our arrival at the Fair was the signal for the beginning of the real pleasure of the trip—interest in the things which combine to make the greatness of a commonwealth—the magnitude and diversity of her natural resources, the skillfulness of her artisans and the pardonable pride and contented happiness manifest in all—the man of the homestead and the hoe, equally with the man of the silk tile, bloated boards and other things. Of such there were plenty to chain the interest of all present, as well as every layer of state and country who could not be there. I will not attempt to particularize the wonderful exhibits of the different departments. Sufficient to say that I was impressed with the thought that if all our people could profit, to even a small extent, by the lessons here practically taught, the opportunities suggested of utilizing waste materials, benefits of new ideas and their intelligent application in improvements in stock of all kinds, labor-saving machinery and the possibilities of the various new agricultural products, there would be fewer acres of fertile land uncultivated, fewer empty and dilapidated farm houses, fewer children the slaves of factory bosses and more human independence and sturdy manhood and womanhood, fewer our dogs and more jolly nations; more home grown bread and clean healthy meats; fewer poisoned vegetables and fruits and more of the kind that should weight and beautify the pantry shelves of every household, and be

the pride and profit of every house wife in the State. "But" as the poor, lone sheep would remark, "how can such things be?" so long as it is necessary to induce the attendance of a large proportion of the people and stimulate their interest by the special provision of shoddy side shows, tricky juggles, questionable speculations at the race course and other features of a nature calculated to bleed the poor, pancake looking purse of rural Johnny. With these latter adjuncts eliminated my poor judgment would pronounce the Fair of 1901 a complete success, and we should like to see it repeated in every county of the State. Wouldn't that be a day of which to be proud of indeed!

The pleasure of our visit to the State's Capitol and other public institutions of the State was much enhanced by the kindness and gentlemanly courtesy of the officials in charge respectively, and, though not "to the manner born," we saw much to make us wish that the State line had been drawn to include the top of the Blue Ridge mountains.

For great courtesy and kindness shown us throughout the day we wish to especially return thanks to Col. Holloway, Secretary of the Fair, who presented us with the blue ribbon, Secretary of State's clerk, Mr. Gantt, Mr. Watson, of the State newspaper, and others, of course including our editor and the managers and owners of the "livest" newspapers in the "livest" town of the up-country.

To those who kindly voted their coupons for me I shall always remain Yours truly,
EDNA V. DAVIS.

The Maid of Honor Writes of Her Trip to the Fair With The Times Party.

Thursday, November the 5th, the "Union Times party" boarded the morning train for Columbia. Looking out of the train window we saw some very pretty scenery especially along the river. We saw the place where the ferry boat used to run when Broad river bridge was wrecked, the river did not look like it was very wide but I would not like to cross it.

The crop prospects along the road below Carlisle were very poor indeed.

When we had been on the train about 2 hours and 30 minutes the conductor came through the train calling out "Columbia," and we began to get our things ready to get off. When the train stopped at the Union shed we all got off and took a street car for the Fair grounds. We enjoyed the ride through the city very much. When we got to the Fair grounds we went in one of the main entrances where we were introduced to President Evans and Secretary Holloway. Mr. Evans and Mr. Holloway both made us a nice talk and Mr. Holloway asked us if we could not find some way to get over in his county, Newberry, to see the boys there. They gave us permission to visit all the sights. We went from there to the large building where the flowers, musical instruments, sewing machines and all kind of fancy work were kept. We were each presented by the Editor with a silver heart with our names engraved on it. We saw a great many things of interest. The art gallery up being quite a number of fine paintings on the wall. When we had stayed in this large building about 2 hours we were tired and went out

on the veranda and watched the fine horses exhibited in the arena, for quite a while. We went from there to another building where there were more different varieties of preserves, pickles, jellies, canned goods, and various products of the farms, than I had ever seen before. In another department of this building we found a most extraordinary collection of chickens, there must have been a thousand of them. I had never seen many of the varieties of chickens that were on exhibition here. It would take too much space to describe them. There must have been a pair of every known variety. Some of them were as large as turkeys, and the noise the roosters kept up was almost deafening. I believe this was the best exhibit I saw at the Fair. From this building we went to the cattle pens and saw some very fine cows, sheep, goats and hogs. On the way to and from the stock yard we passed through the Midway, and the noise and clash of trumpets, tin pans, cymbals, cow bells, drums and horns, and the loud mouthed side showman was something terrible.

We went into several of the side shows, among which was the death scene of McKinley. The nurse who was sitting beside the bed wore a red cross on her arm. In one corner of the room there stood a table with a few flowers and some bottles of medicine on it. The figure was of wax and the breathing was very natural. We next took in the races which we enjoyed very much. It being our first view of a horse race. We were informed that if we wanted to see any of the sights of Columbia we would have to leave the Fair grounds. We then took the street car for the penitentiary. The car only went to the Union shed so we had to walk the rest of the way. By this time there were many additions to our party, and upon looking back I saw there were 21 of us, it was a jolly crowd and we did not mind the walk. When we arrived at the penitentiary we went into the office where we found some one to take us around and show us the principal places of interest. We saw the machine shop, the electric power plant, the carpenter shop and the blacksmith shop where the officer showed us some iron bands that were used to put around the wrists and ankles of the prisoners, the ones used for the ankles had a chain attached to them and at the end of the chain was a large iron ball. These were called shackles. We also went into the tailor shop, where they were making clothes for the convicts out of white and black striped cloth. From one of the windows we got a good view of the canal, far below us, which furnishes power for the great mills along its bank. We visited the knitting mill but they would not let us go in. This factory is operated by Northern capitalists, no visitors allowed inside. Next we went to the bath room, barber shop and the room of punishment, here we saw the stocks into which the culprits are made to place their hands and feet while the cruel looking leather strap, attached to a wooden handle, is applied on their backs. We shuddered as we could imagine the blows falling on the back of the helpless victim. From here we went to the kitchen where they were cooking, from there into the dining room which had long benches and long narrow tables, the rations had been placed on some of them. We then went into a large new building where the cells were. This building had a large hall running through it. This building was heated by a large heater in the center of the hall. On each side of this hall were the cells, one row above another. There were four or five rows of them. These cells looked very comfortable, there was a bed with warm blankets on each side, and in some of the rooms were tables with vases of flowers and a Bible on them, a few of them had carpets on the floor. The doors of these cells were closed by pushing a long iron bar which ran along the front doors and extended from end to end, barring all the doors. When we were out of this building we went through the flower yard which was very pretty. In this flower yard was a fountain but the water was not running. This fountain was covered by a little summer house which was covered with

green vines. After we had looked at the flowers we bid farewell to the penitentiary and its inhabitants.

When we got back to the city we went to the State House where we were met by Mr. Jesse Gantt, who took us around and showed us the House of Representatives and the Senate Chamber. They were preparing for the State ball in the House of Representatives, and the Senate Chamber was full of books so we did not get to go into either of them. Mr. Gantt showed us some very interesting relics which were very valuable. Among the papers we saw the treaty of peace made by the early settlers with the Indians. He told us all about the history of these relics which was very interesting. We would have stayed longer if our time had not been limited. We went from the State House to the State office, where we were introduced to the city editor, Mr. Watson, who kindly showed us around the office. We saw the new typesetting machines in operation, they were worked somewhat like a typewriter, and were very interesting to us girls. Mr. Watson had one of his printers to mould the name of each of the girls into type and gave them to us as souvenirs which we appreciated very much.

We went from the State office to Hyatt's Park on the street car. We saw a high tower which was covered with electric lights, this tower was called the electric tower and was a very beautiful sight with its hundreds of colored lights. We went around to the zoo where we saw some very funny animals among which was a little monkey with little round black eyes, a large bear and many other animals. If we had gone to the park in the daytime we would have enjoyed it much better, but then we could not have seen the electric tower. After we had rested a while we saw we had just fifteen minutes to get to the city and catch the train for home. We got to the train and all got on board five minutes before it began to pull out, about 8 o'clock we bid farewell to Columbia and our new friends. We were once more on the train, this time going home instead of going away bringing away, with us pleasant memories of our trip to the Fair with THE UNION TIMES girls. We had a pleasant time on the train during our homeward run. I hope we will always remember this trip with pleasure, and in some future time I hope to meet you all again.

GERTRUDE.

PREPARING FOR THE REUNION

Our Texas Correspondent Writes Interestingly of the Efforts of the Dallas People to Make the Reunion in April a Grand Success. Our News Notes.

Bonham, Texas, Nov. 26, 1901. EDITOR TIMES—The last time I wrote you the subject matter contained in the communication related to the trip to the Confederate Reunion at Memphis. The first subject in this will relate to the approaching reunion to be held at Dallas in the spring and I trust all I may say may be of interest to the readers.

First I will state that the dates for holding the reunion have been decided upon as April 22, 23, 24 and 25, 1902. The headquarters will, in all probability, be at the State Fair Grounds in the city of Dallas. All the committees have been appointed and are ready for active work. Of course the principle thing to do is to raise sufficient money to pay all the expenses of the entertainment of the Confederate soldiers and their friends. Considerable money has been raised so far. The Texas State Fair and Dallas Exposition management donated one half the gate receipts of the opening day of the Fair in September toward the entertainment of the Confederates. One means of raising funds for the cause will be the sale of souvenir Lee buttons which represents a lone star with a picture of Gen'l Lee upon them, and the sale of Winnie Davis Medallions, etc. Another source of funds will be by subscription in Dallas and possibly at other points, and still another, I am almost sure, will be a contribution by all or nearly all Confederate camps in the State. The idea of many of the Confederate soldiers is to impress those from other States with the fact that Dallas alone did not invite the reunion to Texas but the invitation came from

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all Texas ex-Confederates.

The dates decided upon for the reunion is rather early and I must say I am somewhat displeased with the time set because it will be a little too soon for Texas to show forth her glory. Nature shows off this section of the State to best advantage from May 1st to about June 15th. But even then the Ex-Confederates who have never seen Texas before will have the exceeding pleasure of viewing as fine, if not the finest, farming lands possibly in the world.

After thirty years from the time the first railroad was built through this city the second one has just made its advent into Bonham. The track was laid into the city last week from Denison and with some more adjusting of ties and rails the road will be ready for traffic. This road was projected in 1887, the grade completed from Denison to Bonham and the bridges built, but for the lack of funds the line was abandoned. The right-of-way and franchises have been owned by various parties during the time and the charter has been renewed several times. The new line is known as the Denison, Bonham and New Orleans Railroad. This part of the line from Denison to Bonham has been built by Bonham and Denison capital and it is leased to the Missouri, Kansas and Texas Railway Company who will operate the line to this place. The Bonham people feel very proud of the fact that they have erected in the new railroad and it is quite likely that through the efforts of the Bonham people the road will soon be extended southward toward New Orleans which is the objective southern terminus.

The Bonham cotton mill shipped a few weeks ago a car load of its products to Shanghai, China. I understand that the mill has orders ahead for its output for several months to come. I cannot believe that the Bonham mill is a paying enterprise as yet, for the reason that the raw material has been costing too much since it has been in operation.

Farming lands in a section of the State have advanced in price again this year. Two years ago black land was selling from \$30 to \$37 per acre. One year ago these lands ranged in price from \$37.50 to \$45. Today black waxy lands are bringing from \$50 to \$65 per acre. I mention the black land for it is the best standard of value, but all farming lands regardless of color have advanced as much in proportion.

J. S. C.

Santuc News Notes.

"The garden gate has ceased to late. A load of love to bear; But double weight is now the fate, Of many a pauper chair." It seems to be too cold for star gazing. I would certainly like to see a bowl to wash the face of the globe in. Since Nov. 16th we have had a long string of big white frosts and but little rain. I want to write a letter that is short but sweet, but I can't find the sweetening. Can any one tell where to find it? On a visit last week. He may have his head under the (h)alter before he comes up again. Miss Evette Thomas, who has been on a five weeks' visit here, will return to Chicago this week. We are sorry to see her go. Rev. J. D. Mahon preached a fine sermon at his appointment yesterday. Text, "When two or three meet in his name, etc." He made it rather plain as to any who go to church for other purposes than to worship. I believe the school here is considered in a very flourishing condition under the charge of Mr. Moore. This is a good location for a school and the trustees are fortunate in always securing good teachers. There may be various ways to find who are christians. Some are simple. This may be a simple test. A girl asked a cousin if he was a christian and he said: "I don't know but I work free negroes and don't cuss." She said: "Oh, well then you are a christian." Young girls just blooming into womanhood have practically a limited knowledge of this world and perhaps think it a

bad old place to have to sojourn in when they see white men, and sometimes married ones at that, shamelessly promiscuously around looking at crops, patches and at various places in broad daylight and before their eyes with a negro woman as a boon companion. But if one lives in a bad place, remember don't judge the world by the surroundings.

Many of these goody-goody negroes who after every big meeting are constantly talking of "keeping their own doors clean" ought to look up a new broom, as it is the "new broom that sweeps clean." There is an abundance of material—straw—to make brooms but all should be careful to get that without blossoms as they may "trash" up where they go worse than it was before. It is not every doorstep that you hear about is clean neither white nor black. One night I heard a rattling and rustling and thumping about in a house we had full of straw and on peeping in the door I saw three or four pairs of big fat rats wrestling and scuffling. I gathered an old grass blade and rushed in to make war. I cut at them, struck, stamped, kicked and ripped around after them, butted the rat and boards with my head, ran into a wheat cradle but never got a rat, the blade was too long, I waded too deep in the straw and soon broke down and gave up in disgust.

A few days ago at Union I saw Mr. M. B. Lee, of B-gaville, and he said that I could "just say that there was the poorest cotton crop ever made in that section," and that is true in our section. To make matters worse the corn crop is short. It is strange that with the reports from every section that cotton is short the prices do not go up. The crop is short and farmers are feeling it even now, and many sacrifices no doubt will be made, forced to be made. Some negroes are being "broke up" to meet obligations, and nothing daunted will launch out again and will get ad again, but the white folks who have self respect, pride and ambition are they who will feel it most. Things look rather serious for those who live from the said production.

Wonder what are all of the tests men have to see what kind of a girl will make a good wife. Some one has said that a girl who loves a cat will make a good wife. I think that is a poor standard to measure by, that a girl has to pet and pat and slobber over a cat to show some men that she will make a good wife. I don't believe a word of it and would not care if she was absolutely foreign to any such accomplishments. I had much rather see her kind to people. I do not believe in being brutal to brutes but it is not necessary to have special pets to be kind. The late Queen Victoria had a reputation of being a most kind woman and yet had a dislike for cats, and if girls can rise to her standard for kindness, cats or no cats.

HEY DENVER.

Summons for Relief.

State of South Carolina, } Court of Com-
County of Union, } mon Pleas.
W. T. Jones, Ida Williford and James P. Jeter, Plaintiffs,

against
Frederick Williford, Alva Williford, Leroy Williford, the child or children of Starks Jones, deceased, names and numbers unknown, the child or children of Thaddeus Jones, deceased, names and numbers unknown and the child or children of Fletcher Jones, deceased, names and numbers unknown, Defendants.

To the Defendants above named: You are hereby summoned and required to answer the complaint in this action of which a copy is herewith served upon you, and to serve a copy of your answer to the said complaint on the subscribers at their office, No. 3 Law Range, Union, S. C., within twenty days after the service hereof; exclusive of the day of such service; and if you fail to answer the complaint within the time aforesaid, the plaintiff in this action will apply to the Court for the relief demanded in the complaint.

MUNRO, DUNCAN and SANDERS,
Plaintiffs' Attorneys.

[L. S.] I. F. PRAKE,
Clerk of Court,
Dated November 14th, 1901.

To the infant defendants, Frederick Williford, Alva Williford and Leroy Williford.

Take notice, that unless you procure the appointment of a guardian ad litem to represent you within twenty days after the service of the summons and complaint in this action upon you the plaintiff will, after the expiration of twenty days from the date of such service upon you, apply to C. H. Peake, Esq., Master for Union county, at his office at Union, South Carolina, for an order appointing some suitable person guardian ad litem to appear and defend this action in your behalf.

MUNRO, DUNCAN and SANDERS,
Plaintiffs' Attorneys.
November, 14, 1901.