

Humorous Department.

The Wily Red Man.

Numerous instances of the red man's quickness of wit are related by those who have had dealings with him. A Canadian chief was looking idly on while some Englishmen were hard at work improving property newly acquired from the dusky tribe.

"Why don't you work?" asked the supervisor of the chief.

"Why you no work yourself?" was the rejoinder.

"I work headwork," replied the white man, touching his forehead. "But come here and kill this calf for me, and I'll give you a quarter."

The Indian stood still for a moment, apparently deep in thought, and then he went off to kill the calf.

"Why don't you finish your job?" presently asked the supervisor, seeing the man stand with folded arms over the unskinned, undressed carcass.

"You say you give me quarter to kill calf," was the reply. "Calf dead. Me want quarter."

The white man smiled and handed the Indian an extra coin to go on with the work.

"How is it?" asked the Englishman one day after a series of such one-sided dealings, "that you so often get the better of me?"

"I work headwork," solemnly replied the man of the woods.

A white trader once succeeded in selling a large quantity of gunpowder to one of this tribe on the assurance that it was a new kind that the white man used for seed and if sown in especially prepared loam would yield an amazing crop. Away went the Indian to sow his powder and in his hope of making money from his fellows was careful not to mention his enterprise. When at last, however, he realized how he had been duped he held his tongue for a year or more until the trickster had completely forgotten the occurrence. Then he went to his hoarder's store and bought goods on credit amounting to a little more than the price of the planted gunpowder. He had the reputation of a good payer, and his scheme worked easily. When settling day came, the creditor called promptly.

"Right," said the Indian slowly, "right, but my powder not yet sprouted. Me pay you when me reap him."

—New York Times.

DENIED THE FACT.—Alexander H. Stephens, vice president of the Confederacy, was one of the most skillful debaters Georgia has ever sent to Congress. The author of "From the Uncivil War to Date" tells of one occasion on which Stephens met defeat.

He had made a speech at a political rally to which it seemed impossible to reply. A man named Russell was at last persuaded to take the stand. He at once attacked the record of his opponent with groundless charges.

"Now," he demanded, "stand up here and explain to these voters why, when you were in congress, you voted for a five-hundred-dollar property qualification for franchise."

"Little Alex" jumped up. His shrill voice was ear piercing.

"It is false," he screamed. "I deny the fact."

"Yes," said Mr. Russell, "that is what I expected you to do. For twenty years you have been going around denying facts."

The audience roared in delight, and "Little Alex" left the hall. He said years afterward that he had never again used "fact" in that familiar but illogical way.

THEIR OWN PERSONAL PROPERTY.—They had just bought a piano and were proud of it, says the Philadelphia Press. Materfamilias, fair, fat, and forty, was ensconced in a comfortable chair in the parlor of her new house, when the doctor called on a purely social visit. It was just dusk and the white keys of the new piano in the corner reflected the rays of light from the open fireplace. There was no other light in the room, or perhaps the doctor might have done better.

In an effort to make conversation, he remarked:

"What a lovely piano!"

"It is," she said.

"New, of course?"

"Yes, indeed; it's just come!"

"Blank's, I suppose?" the doctor continued, mentioning the name of a famous maker.

"It is not," said the owner indignantly. "It's all our own!"

CORRECTING A BLUNDER.—He was given two important letters to mail, one addressed to Cleveland, O., and the other to Liverpool, Eng., says the Philadelphia Bulletin. As he was about to place them in the receptacles in the postoffice, the clerk's eagle eye detected that his employer had made a slight mistake. He had placed a 5-cent stamp required for foreign postage on the Cleveland letter and the 2-cent one on the Liverpool missive. The alert clerk was, of course, equal to the emergency and soon had the matter adjusted all right. Then he fairly flew down Market street to report the mistake that had been made to his employer.

"You're a brick, my boy," said the busy man, "and you don't know how much I appreciate you. How did you fix it?"

"Oh, easily," he replied. "I just changed the addresses."

WHY SHE DIDN'T SHOUT.—Bishop Cortland Whitehead of Pittsburgh is fond of telling stories at his own expense. When he was rector of the Church of the Nativity at South Bethlehem, Pa., he acquired a convert for the Episcopal church in the person of a Methodist woman who was much given to contributing to the church services by interjecting "Amen" and "Alleluia."

He explained to the good woman that such ejaculations were not customary in the Episcopal church, and she sat gravely through a sermon on dignity and decorum in public worship. Afterward the bishop thanked her for restraining her fervor.

"No need to thank me," retorted the ex-Methodist. "You didn't say anything to make me shout."—New York Times.

Miscellaneous Reading.

FROM CONTEMPORARIES.

News and Comment That is of More or Less Local Interest.

CHESTER.

Lantern, January 5: Mr. Charlie Ferguson has returned from a visit to relatives at Yorkville and Armenia. Mr. and Mrs. M. A. Carpenter, Misses Marie Carpenter and Mamie Hutton of Chester, and Mr. Marvin Roddey of Richburg, spent last Wednesday with Mr. and Mrs. S. M. B. Stroud. Rev. J. S. Moffatt, D. D., announced to his congregation last Sabbath that he had declined the work to which he was elected by synod and which the synod insisted upon his holding under consideration until Jan. 1st. His congregation was entirely unprepared for any other decision. The Knights of Pythias had their annual banquet in the dining room of Hotel Chester Wednesday night. Mr. H. Oehler provided the supper and they say it was just as good as could be. Gov. Heyward did not get here, but the speeches are reported as unusually good. After a month's visit to relatives in this and York county, Mr. Lindsay Davis has returned to his home in Florida, accompanied by Mrs. S. J. Ferguson and two daughters, who will spend some time there.

LANCASTER.

Ledger, January 6: Mr. Will McMurray, formerly of this county, son of Mr. J. Millen McMurray, died last Thursday at his home in Miami, Fla., after a short illness of typhoid fever. He was about twenty-five years of age, and was an energetic and promising young man. His remains arrived here Saturday and were taken to Tishah for interment. His sister, who went to Miami in answer to a telegram informing the family of his critical illness, returned home with the remains. A house on Mr. Jarret Bowers' place, occupied by Mr. Bogan Hunter, was burned last Sunday afternoon. It is supposed to have caught fire from the stove. Mr. and Mrs. Hunter were over at Mr. Hunter's father's and had not been gone from home long when the fire occurred. They lost everything they had by the fire. Their neighbors and friends have contributed liberally to their relief for which they feel very grateful. On Sunday last, at the home of the officiating minister, Rev. J. H. Boldridge, Miss Maggie Culp, daughter of Mr. W. B. Culp, of this place, and Mr. Willie Sowell of the Bell Town section, were united in the holy bonds of matrimony. A host of friends wish them a long, happy and prosperous life. Married, Dec. 24th, by Rev. W. C. Ewart, Mr. Chas. Cochran of Mecklenburg county, N. C., and Miss Edith Draffin, daughter of the late N. T. Draffin of Riverside, Dec. 30, by Rev. W. C. Ewart, Mr. Chas. Slatore and Miss Maggie Miller, daughter of Mrs. Hettie Miller. Married, Dec. 24th, by Rev. W. C. Ewart, Mr. Chas. Cochran of Mecklenburg county, N. C., and Miss Edith Draffin, daughter of the late N. T. Draffin of Riverside, Dec. 30, by Rev. W. C. Ewart, Mr. Chas. Slatore and Miss Maggie Miller, daughter of Mrs. Hettie Miller. Married, Dec. 24th, by Rev. W. C. Ewart, Mr. Chas. Cochran of Mecklenburg county, N. C., and Miss Edith Draffin, daughter of the late N. T. Draffin of Riverside, Dec. 30, by Rev. W. C. Ewart, Mr. Chas. Slatore and Miss Maggie Miller, daughter of Mrs. Hettie Miller.

Married on Wednesday night, Dec. 30, by Rev. W. C. Ewart, Mr. Jack Cauthen and Miss Sallie Croxton, daughter of Mr. Butler Croxton, all of this county. Married, Dec. 30, Mr. Wm. Bowers and Miss Lydia Cauthen of Pleasant Hill township. From the Times-Herald, published at Palatka, Fla., we clip the following interview with Sheriff Hunter relative to the escape of Walter McManus: Sheriff J. P. Hunter of Lancaster, S. C., was here Wednesday of last week and took back with him Walter McManus, white, charged with murder. Sheriff Hunter said that he knew nothing whatever about the cause of the murder which McManus committed in his county, that all he knows about it is that on the 10th of August last, Walter McManus was charged by the coroner's jury with shooting and killing one John Leach, colored, and after which said McManus evaded arrest until the 28th of October last, when he came to the officer and surrendered. Sheriff Hunter stated that he treated McManus in the same manner as had always been his custom with people charged with crime who would voluntarily surrender to him, that is with more kindness, allowing them privileges in not keeping them so closely confined as he did those he was obliged to run down and catch afield. He said that McManus was taken sick while in jail and that he, the sheriff, had the county physician called in at once and gave the prisoner every needful attention, permitting him to stay down stairs in the jail and to eat at the jailer's table. But notwithstanding all of this McManus, for some reason of cause best known to himself and perhaps others, on the night of November 13th, 1903, while the jailer and family were asleep, noiselessly raised the window of his bedroom and made good his escape. This escape and recapture, a Times-Herald representative was informed, had cost him upward of \$250. He also affirmed that he had not spared a dollar nor left a stone unturned in having McManus recaptured. He declared that he would not could he have avoided it, worked and been worried as has been the case, for a great deal more than it had cost him. Also that he could ill afford to pay the large reward and consequent expense of taking McManus back to Lancaster and not be reimbursed; but under the circumstances he would have it to do, as he would not ask his county to share one penny of the cost. He took the whole responsibility of treating the prisoner with consideration upon himself and did not mean that the county or any one else should thereby suffer. So, instead of Lancaster county losing anything by McManus' escape from the jail it will save something in not having to diet him during the weeks he has been gone. But the fact sticks out in bold relief that the sheriff caught it pretty heavily.

GASTON.

Gastonia Gazette, January 5: Mrs. R. L. DeVinney and daughter, Miss Mamie of Yorkville, are the guests of Mr. J. D. Lindsay's family. Mr. Hope Brison of Clover, has been put in charge of the Western Union Telegraph company's office, succeeding Mr. Z. B. Harry, who resigned to accept a position with the Gastonia Banking company. Miss Carrie Glenn of Crowder's Creek has returned to the

State Normal at Greensboro after spending the holidays at home. At the home of the bride's father, Mr. J. Laban Lneberger, near Stanley, Mr. Thomas L. Stroup and Miss Flossie Lneberger were married, the ceremony being performed by Rev. W. A. Deaton. The bride and groom will reside at Stanley, the groom's home.

The approaching marriage of Miss Bess Holland to Mr. E. H. Tuttle was announced by her sister, Mrs. P. R. Falls, at a reception given by her Tuesday afternoon from 3 to 6 o'clock at her home on Airline street. The wedding was announced to take place on Tuesday, February the ninth. The contracting parties are among the most popular in Gastonia society and their marriage will be an event of more than usual social interest. The bride-to-be is a daughter of Capt. J. Q. Holland and is a young lady of many personal charms. The groom-elect is bookkeeper for the Trenton Cotton mill and is very popular. The reception was given by Mrs. Falls to honor the ladies who tendered her a spoon-shower at the time of her wedding. The ladies present were: Mesdames W. E. Kindley, L. L. Jenkins, J. K. Dixon, L. F. Wetzel, J. H. Separk, A. A. McLean, D. R. Lafar, G. W. Ragan, S. N. Boyce, T. W. Wilson, J. Lee Robinson, J. A. Page, M. H. Curry, L. N. Glenn and Misses Nell Smyre, Mabel Craig, Minnie Gray, Lottie Blake, Edith Adams, Emma Page and Bess Holland. The favors were handsome white satin slippers accompanied by dolls dressed as brides. Refreshments in several courses were served and the occasion was a most delightful one.

SCIENTIFIC MISCELLANY.

Electric Currents in the Earth—Air Carrier For Fishes—Modern Mummies—Curiously Associated Sensations—The Coming Teeth—Gas For Heating—Fall Blossoming Due to Injury—A Quickly Formed Coal Seam—Roaring of Muscles.

Besides occasional discharges in thunderstorms, induction from neighboring charged wires, and currents due to chemical action of moist earth on buried conductors, telegraph and telephone wires are being constantly traversed by earth currents. These are sometimes so strong that the lines cannot be worked. M. Emile Guarin, the French electrician, finds the cause to be still a mystery, although M. de la Rives has attributed the currents to chemical action in the earth's crust, while sun-spots, earthquakes and storms have been suggested as causes, and increased scintillation of the stars has been noticed at times of strong disturbance. Perez del Pulgar, in Spain, has lately shown that they are affected by clouds, sunshine, fog and wind. An automatic recorder, called the "electro-tellurograph," has now been devised by Prof. Lancetta, an Italian, and will be used for collecting data to show the changes in earth currents with varying atmospheric conditions.

The hydrobion of Dr. von Lorenz of Marienbrunn, Austria, greatly simplifies the carriage of live fish. The apparatus is placed at the bottom of the tank of water, and it consists of a cylinder of compressed oxygen, with protecting grills, regulating valve, and a porous cylinder through which the gas is slowly diffused into the water. The supply of oxygen is easily adjusted, as the inventor has calculated the quantity needed by the fishes likely to be transported alive.

In recent European experiments, corpses have been kept for a certain time in a bath of chloride of calcium heated 123 degrees, then taken out and steeped for 24 hours in a cold solution of sulphate of sodium. The bodies are transformed into perfect mummies, to be kept indefinitely.

The association of colors with sounds or "color hearing," is believed to be a faculty of one healthy person in every ten. This and other mixing of sensations occurs in certain abnormal conditions, and the peculiar state of mind giving rise to it is now being studied under the name of "synesthesia." In a remarkable case reported by Dr. Alfred Ulrich of Zurich, the senses seemed to have been all involved at once. A boy of nervous temperament, who developed epilepsy in his thirteenth year, had always heard colored sounds, different sounds of the voice and the cries of animals having each its characteristic color. The sounds of the vowels gave especially vivid colors, A being light green, E yellow, I black, O red, U dark green, and Y white. Some sounds gave also sensations of taste, of temperature, and of form. Sensations of form were associated with color and sound; smells had colors; tastes had colors; and colors had taste and temperature. Cold was green, and heat was red.

False teeth as firmly fixed in the gums as natural ones are claimed by Dr. Zneumsky, a Russian dentist, as a solution of a difficult problem. The teeth—which may be of gutta percha, porcelain, or metal—have holes at their roots, and they are set in natural or artificial cavities in the jaw. The teeth are soon fixed firmly in place by a gradually hardening growth into the holes. Several operations on human beings as well as on dogs are reported to have been successful.

Acetylene is found to develop 1850 heat units per cubic foot, and coal gas only 630, the acetylene flame having a temperature of about 2600 degrees F. An acetylene burner consuming 2 cubic feet per hour raised a quart of water from 50 degrees to boiling point in 81 minutes, while illuminating gas, burning at the rate of 18 cubic feet per hour, required 101 minutes.

The illuminating power of the sun at zenith is estimated by M. Charles Fabry at 100,000 candles.

A second blossoming of trees late in the season, after the usual forming of buds for the next year, may result from some injury, such as removal of the leaves, if the inference of M. E. Apert is correct. In October, 1900, this observer saw a white lilac in full bloom, the bush having small green leaves and beautiful clusters of white flowers, while some hundreds of feet away was another bush of the usual autumnal appearance. Investigation showed that worms had eaten of the leaves of the first bush several months before. A return of the worms in July

1903, was followed by a partial reproduction of the phenomenon, and M. Apert believes that a second flowering of a fine injured tree reported by M. Jolly as a result of the action of heat was really due to destruction of the leaves. It is proposed to test the theory by removing the leaves of apple trees, pear trees, etc., in July or August.

The formation of a coal seam in half a dozen years or less comes as a surprise in view of the millions of years assigned by geologists. Mr. Henry Hall has shown the Manchester Geographical society a piece of a miniature seam of coal that had reformed from dust in two or three years, and had been deposited on the upright sides of a wooden trough which had received water from a coal mine. The new seam, from a sixteenth to an eighth of a quarter of an inch thick, was hard, bright and crystalline.

The roaring heard when the opening of the ear is stopped is due to muscle contraction. Dr. W. E. Scott states that the stethoscope reveals no sound whatever in a muscle at rest, and that the sound when contracted varies with the different muscles. He believes the muscle sound may serve also as an aid to diagnosis in other diseases.

The operation of removing the stomach has been successfully performed over twenty times. Several little organs are far more important to digestion.

CAN'T FOOL UNCLE SAM.

Experience of a Contractor Who Sold the Government Copper Wire.

The Philadelphia Telegraph says: "No, sir," said a Philadelphian who supplies the government with necessities of life, "you can't do business with Uncle Samuel in the spirit of a contract; you must simply obey its letter. If you put in specifications amounting to 'steep dollars and 21 cents and then bill it goods under the contract and the total amounts to the same 'steep dollars and 19 cents, you've got to take it back and make up the two cents, or you don't do business."

"Let me give you an instance of Uncle Samuel's character for exactness. We were awarded a contract for 1,000 feet of copper wire for League Island. We sent the order to the manufacturer, and they turned in the stuff. In a few days we got a letter from the island authorities that that wire was only 985 feet long."

"We answered that we knew it, that the copper ingot did not yield any more, and that we have charged them for only 985 feet. Would that do? Not on your tinfoy."

"They sent us word that if that wire was not brought up to 1,000 feet the whole lot would be rejected. Then we had to get a permit from the L. A. to send a man down to join on enough to make the demand good, and he went down and did the work."

"In a few days we were notified that the piece he put on made the whole length 1,004 feet. We wrote back that we didn't care for the 4 feet, and Uncle Sam could have it."

"Next morning up comes an order to cut off that four feet or the whole bunch would be rejected. Then we had to get another permit for our man to go down and lop it off, which he did. 'Was it all plain sailing then? I should say not. When he threw the offending excess upon the ground the guard said:

"'Pick that up; that's against the rules.'"

"He picked it up, and was about to toss it into the river, when he was stopped in a mandatory way:

"'Here! You do that and you'll get yourself into trouble!'"

"So, thinking that he'd find a resting place outside of the government preserve, our employee walked to the gate, where he found a sentinel."

"'What have you got there?'"

"'A piece of wire.'"

"'You can't carry it out without a permit.'"

"'All right. I don't want to, and cast it down.'"

"'You pick that up,' said the sentinel. 'You can't throw things around here.'"

"'But I don't want the d-d thing.'"

"'Go back and get a permit.'"

"'And he really had to do it to get that four feet of wire outside of Uncle Sam's fence. Now, wouldn't that make you tired?'"

DUELING IN AMERICA.

The First Fatal Meeting Was Upon Historic Boston Common.

The first fatal duel fought in what is now the United States was upon Boston Common, between Benjamin Woodbridge and Henry Phillips, on the evening of July 3, 1723. These young men had quarreled over cards at the Royal Exchange tavern in King street, now State street, and under the influence of drink had agreed to settle their differences with swords in the public grounds above named. They met at a little after 8 o'clock in the evening, and Woodbridge was mortally wounded and was found dead the following morning.

Both were gentlemen of good social position. Phillips was a brother of Gilling Phillips, who married Marie, the sister of Peter Faneuil, the builder of Boston's famous hall. Woodbridge had not completed his twentieth year. He was a young merchant who had recently been admitted to business as a partner with Jonathan Sewall, one of the most active merchants of the place.

Henry Phillips, a young graduate of the college of Cambridge, was about four years older than Woodbridge, having at the time of this melancholy affair completed his twenty-third year. Woodbridge was the son of a gentleman of some distinction in Barbados, one of the magistrates there, who had formerly been settled in the ministry as pastor in Groton, Conn.

The place of meeting was on the rising ground of the Common, not far from the great elm, near where in the olden time a powder house stood. Small swords were used. No one but the friends of the Common, made his escape to the Shermans, a British man-of-war then lying in the harbor, and before the sun of the next morning had fully discovered to interested friends the miserable result of the unfortunate meeting he was on his way to France, where he died in less than a year of grief and a broken heart.—United Service Review.

GAMBLING SPECULATION.

Dangerous Thing to Tamper With—Some Good Suggestions.

Stronger and more dangerous than any other perhaps is the passion for gambling. Once it secures a hold upon a man, or woman for that matter, the chances are great that the victim is irretrievably ruined. While the man who makes an occasional wager is not necessarily a slave to the passion, it is undoubtedly true that complete surrender is quick and easy.

The advertiser does not pretend to usurp the office of the sermon preacher, but from a strictly secular point of view we wish to warn against that form of gambling known politely as "speculation."

When a man risks more than he can return in the event of loss, that means that he is obtaining credit under a false pretense. It is not honest. When a man goes into a market and buys a thing concerning which he is wholly ignorant it is gambling, pure and simple.

Take the cotton market. Even our shrewdest business men know nothing about it. Cotton mill men, whose business it is to watch and study the market, are wrong as often as they are right—as a general rule. When you or I buy futures or sell them we are betting. Morally, cotton futures and poker playing are on precisely the same level. Meanwhile, it is not necessarily immoral for a man to play cards for money or to speculate in cotton, provided a man risks his own money, to which no other man has any claim whatever and risks no more than he can afford to lose without involving loss to creditors or dependents, he, in our judgment, commits no offence.

The difficulty is that not one man in 10,000 is able to do this. A man with a pocket full of dynamite would be a fool to ride a fox chase. The man who gambles is a greater fool because he takes a greater risk—with rare exceptions.

Speculation utterly unfits a man for business. A bookkeeper who has a few cotton contracts is likely to do his work in slapdash fashion while he has the contracts. If he wins a few hundred dollars, the chances are that he will be useless until he has "blown it in."

Employers do not want and will not have young men who speculate on their payrolls. They can't afford it. The young man ambitious to succeed who begins by buying cotton contracts begins at the wrong end. Early disaster is the invariable and inexorable result.—Laurens Advertiser.

COOL MURDERER.

Escaped By Strolling Out of Courtroom When Verdict Was Read.

In the musty archives of Sacramento can be found the records of a case unparalleled in any but a real frontier American state.

It was in the sixties when the city had a genuine rowdy, Tip McLaughlin, who never left his gambling quarters without having his pistols cocked. This rough had killed several men in his day, but at last he was jailed and forced to stand trial for the shooting of a reputable citizen. His popularity was such that he was admitted to bail, it being considered only a mere matter of time to place him on trial. His trial came off, however, and much to the astonishment, the jury found him guilty of murder in the first degree, which meant hanging. The rough was seated in the courtroom when the jury rendered its verdict.

While the verdict was being recorded he coolly walked out of the room and went to his quarters, where he packed his trunk, and after treating all of the friends whom he met about the hotel, took the first river boat to San Francisco and there took passage on a Panama steamer for Central America. He died there a few years ago.

In the meantime, the judge set a day for judgment and when that time arrived he ascended the bench and was about to pass the sentence of the court on the supposed prisoner. The sheriff was called upon, but that official stated that the man was on bail and had not been placed in his custody. The district attorney was next interrogated and he, too, showed that no order had been given by the court remanding the prisoner into custody. A convicted murderer had simply walked away from justice through the laxity of its officers.—San Francisco Call.

THE SUBSCRIPTION PRICE.

The subscription price of THE ENQUIRER to single subscribers is \$2 per annum; but in clubs of two or more we send it for only \$1.75. This reduction is for business reasons and for the convenience of the subscriber, and transfer the unexpired time to offer the following proposition

TO CLUBMAKERS.

To the clubmaker who returns and pays for the largest number of names between October 15, 1903, and Wednesday, March 16, 1904, at 6 o'clock p. m., we will give a first-class Babcock Top Buggy, worth \$85, or a first-class Columbia Top Buggy with rubber tires, valued at \$85. The clubmaker will have the option of the two propositions. To the clubmaker who returns and pays for the second largest club, we will give a handsome Columbia Top Buggy, worth \$65.

The Babcock and Columbia Buggies can be seen at Glenn & Allison's livery stables.

OTHER OFFERS.

For Four Names.

A "Yankee" Watch, a Stylographic Fountain Pen or a Three Bladed Pocket Knife of good quality; or a 15-String Zither.

For Five Names.

A year's subscription to either one of the following: McClure's, Ladies' Home Journal, Munsey, Argosy, Cosmopolitan, Delineator, Frank Leslie's Popular Monthly, or either of the following: A "Champion" Steam Winding Watch, a gold pointed Fountain Pen, a four-bladed Pocket Knife.

For Six Names.

An "Eclipse" Stem Winding Watch, King Repeating Air Rifle, a year's subscription to the Christian Herald; or a 22-String Zither.

For Eight Names.

An Ingersoll "Triumph" Watch, a Columbia Repeating Air Rifle, works like a Winchester—a fine Razor or a Pocket Knife, a Rapid Writer Fountain Pen—plain case; or a Hopf Model Violin or an 8-inch Banjo.

For Ten Names.

One year's subscription to THE ENQUIRER, a "Quaker" Watch, valued at \$25.00; a Hamilton 22-calibre Rifle—model 11; the Youth's Companion, one year; or a gold mounted Fountain Pen; a good Banjo, Violin or Guitar.

For Twenty Names.

Crack-Shot Stevens Rifle, a 10-ounce canvas Hunting Coat, a No. 1 Ejector Single Barrel Breech-Loading Shot Gun, the Century or Harper's Magazine.

For Thirty Names.

Either of the following: A Single Barrel Hammerless Shot Gun; a fine 454 Kodak, a fine Toilet or Washstand Set, or a Hopkins & Allen Jr., 22 Calibre Rifle.

We have them for sale and prompt delivery at the right prices and on the easiest terms.

YORKVILLE BUGGY COMPANY,

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SELLS THE VERY BEST GRADES OF
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The List Includes Buggies, Guns, Rifles, Watches, Sewing Machines, Pocket Knives, Magazines and Other Articles of Value. The Competition Is Free, the Work Easy and the Pay Good.

THE YORKVILLE ENQUIRER is the most complete semi-weekly newspaper in South Carolina. Its mission is to keep its readers promptly and correctly informed as to all local, state and general happenings that are of immediate interest and to stand for all that promises best for the welfare of its constituents along business, industrial, social and religious lines. The contents of THE ENQUIRER represent more careful and painstaking labor than do the contents of any other semi-weekly newspaper published in the state, and the time and money expended in its production are also greater. At the same time, on the basis of actual service rendered, its cost to the subscriber is less than that of any other South Carolina paper.

For Forty Names.
A fine Mandolin, Guitar or Banjo, a New York Standard Open Face Watch, a W. Richards Double Barrel Breech-Loading Shotgun, or a Low Arm Singer Sewing Machine.

For Fifty Names.
A Winchester or Colt's Repeating Rifle, 22 calibre; or a Baker Double Barrel Breechloading Gun.

For Sixty Names.
A High-Arm Sewing Machine; or a first-class Double Barrel Breech Loading Shot Gun.

For Ninety Names.
A Batavia Hammerless Gun, 12-gauge, furnished by H. & D. Folsom Arms Co., of New York. A first-class gun and fully guaranteed.

SPECIAL CLUBS.

We will arrange to furnish any special article desired by a clubmaker for a given number of names on application to this office.

TIME TO BEGIN.

The time for clubmakers to begin work in competition for the foregoing offers is RIGHT NOW. Let all names, whether old or new, be returned as rapidly as secured, so they may be properly entered upon our books.

TERMS AND CONDITIONS.

Two Six Months Subscribers at \$1 each will be considered the equivalent of one yearly subscriber at \$1.75, and so counted. A subscription paid for two or more years in advance at \$1.75 will be counted as one name for each year so paid.

Clubmakers will be held personally responsible for the payment of all names returned by them. After a clubmaker has returned and paid for any name, he can, at any time thereafter, discontinue the sending of the paper to the person for whom he has paid, and transfer the unexpired time to any other person, provided the person to whom the transfer is desired was not a subscriber at the time the original name was entered on our books. No name will be counted in competition for a premium until the subscription price has been paid; nor will any premium be delivered until a satisfactory settlement has been made for all names returned by the clubmaker. Persons who commence making clubs will not be permitted to transfer their club to another clubmaker's list after the names have been entered on our books.