Humorous Department.

THE WIFE'S STRIKE.

The walking delegate never tired of talking of the strike. He held that it was justifiable if ever a strike was, and he was prepared to demonstrate that it was perfectly proper to strike to secure any desired result. He so told his wife, and she seemed to agree with him. She said it seemed to be the easiest way of enforcing a demand.

And that night when he came home he found that the table was not set.

"I want a new dress," she said, when he asked what the trouble was.

"I know. You've been bothering me for that dress for a month," he said, "but how about supper?"

"There isn't any," she replied. "This is a strike."

"A strike?"

"Yes, a general tie-up. I've been trying to secure a peaceable settlement of this trouble for some time, but now I mean to enforce my rights."

"Mary do you dare" ——?

"Oh, don't talk to me that way! If I can't get you to arbitrate, why, I've got to strike. I don't care if it does block the wheels of trade."

"But, Mary, you don't understand."

"Oh, yes, I do. I've made my demands, and they've been refused. I've asked arbitration with a view to compromise and that has also been refused. A strike is all that there is left, and I've struck."

"But your demands are unreasonable."

"I don't think they are."

"You're no judge."

"You're the judge of your own demands when you strike, and I'm just as good a judge as you are when I want something. It's no use talking. The strike is on."

She folded her arms in a determined way, and he subsided. It was perhaps half an hour later when he looked up and said:

"Mary, is the strike still on?"

"It is still on," she replied.

"Aren't you hungry?"

"No. I saw that I had something in the treasury before the strike was ordered."

"Meaning the pantry?" he asked.

"Meaning the pantry," she returned.

"I believe I'll get a bite," he said.

"It's locked," she replied.

"The reserve is to be used simply to keep the strike going. You can't touch the strike's resources."

"Be careful, Mary," he said warningly. "If I shut off the cash" ——

She laughed and nodded towards the pantry.

"I can stick it out a week," she returned.

Five or ten minutes later he proposed that they compromise on the basis of $10.

"Twenty," she replied, firmly.

"But that means ruin," he protested. "I can't afford it."

"That's your business," she answered. "I offered to arbitrate once."

It was 10 o'clock that night when he finally gave in, and somehow he felt that he had experienced a new phase of the strike business. It looked different from the other side of the fence.—Detroit Free Press.

He Was Thinking.—A zealous advocate of missions was pleading his cause before the inmates of a large lunatic asylum, says The Churchman. The patients heard him with great interest. He told how sad heathenism was in many ways—how sometimes parents cast their little children into the river to be eaten by crocodiles, and sometimes children cast out their aged parents. As he spoke, one man was moved to a flood of tears.

The function over, the speaker expressed a desire to see this person, and he was brought.

"You seemed much interested in my address."

"Yes, very much interested."

"And even a little touched by what I said."

"Very deeply touched," said the patient, sobbing.

"May I ask what it was that so came home to you, my friend?"

"I was thinking"—then the patient's utterance was arrested by violent emotion—"I was thinking" again he sobbed heavily—"what a pity it was that your parents had not thrown you out to be eaten by a crocodile when you were an infant."

The "Green Hand."—An Eastern captain of a coasting vessel tells a remarkable story of a "green hand," an Irishman whom, he employed at a pinch. "We were under way," said the captain, "I had a mind to try him on the lookout, after we struck clear water, as he couldn't tell a halliard from a sheet line. 'Long about dark I staid on deck, the mate at the wheel. Pretty soon he comes aft and says:

"'There's something forenist this boat, sorr.'

"'What is it?' I says.

"'I don't know, sorr,' says the man.

"'Well, go back and find out and report,' I says then; and back he goes.

"A few minutes and back he comes aft.

"'I don't know what it is yet,' he says, 'but it's coming this way, and we can find out for sure in a little while.'

"'You go for'ard, and don't come back till you know what it is,' said I, getting mad.

"He goes up again, but is back again in a minute and all smiling.

"'Well?' says I.

"'If you please, sorr, I don't know for sure what it is,' says he, 'but whatever it is, it has a red light and a green light, and I think it must be drug-sthore.'"

☞ An actor now famous made his first appearance on the stage in a provincial city. He was young and nervous, and failed dismally in the part he was trying to present, and soon found himself the target for an assortment of disagreeable bric-a-brac. One of his disgusted auditors flung a cabbage-head at him. As it fell on the stage the actor picket it up, and stepped forward to the footlights. He raised his hand to command silence, and pointing to the cabbage-head, said: "Ladies and gentlemen, I expected to please you with my acting, but I confess I did not expect any one in the audience would lose his head over it." He was allowed to proceed without further molestation.

☞ An English clergyman recently officiated for a brother clergyman. Being anxious to know what impression he had made, he asked the clerk: "Was my discourse pitched in too high a key? I hope I did not shoot over the heads of the people." "No, you didn't do that, sir." "Was it a suitable theme?" asked the clergyman. "Yes it was about right." "Was it too long?" "No; but it was long enough." "I am glad of that, for, to tell you the truth, the other day, as I was getting this sermon ready, my dog destroyed four or five pages, and that made it much shorter." "Oh, sir," said the clerk, "could you let our vicar have a pup o' that 'ere dog?"

☞ Bride (after the return from their bridal tour)—I see by this medical work that a man requires eight hours sleep and a woman ten.

Bridegroom—Yes, I've read that somewhere myself.

Bride—How nice! You can get up every morning and have the fire made and the breakfast ready before it is time for me to get up.

☞ "Your sweetheart is rather pretty, Jones, but I think her nose rather detracts from her beauty. It is characterless and has perhaps too large a bridge to be attractive."

"H'm! You may be right. There is one excellent feature about her nose that yours doesn't possess."

"Indeed! What is that?"

"It never pokes itself into other people's business."

☞ An ignorant old gentleman who lives near the coast of Maine would pretend that he knew every person whom any of his neighbors ever chanced to mention. One time a number of men in a country store wished to have some fun with him, so they said: "Methuselah was rather an old man, wasn't he?"

"O, yes," answered the man, "I chopped wood with him all last winter."

The Regular Programme.—Little Mabel—If you don't stop, I'll tell mamma, and she'll tell papa, and then papa will whip you.

Little Johnny—Then I'll cry, and then grandma will give me some candy, and I won't give you any.

Miscellaneous Reading.

HOW A GERMAN TRAIN IS STARTED.

According to The Railroad Review, an official of the Pittsburg and Lake Erie railroad recently returned from Europe, referring to railway practice in Germany, says: "The roadbeds are about perfect, while the stations are simply magnificent, even in the most insignificant places being very fine. The roadbeds are quite rigid, but this is mainly due to the iron and steel cross-ties that are used. The locomotives are fine pieces of mechanism, but their capacity is scarcely equal to those on this side of the Atlantic. The entire passenger equipment is always behind that in use here. Their trains, however, run like clockwork, and the connections are perfect.

The method of starting trains is altogether unique and peculiar, and will cause local agents and trainmen to smile. The agent is an imposing, dignified and solemn-looking official, attired in elaborate uniform, literally gilt-edged, and he acts as master of ceremonies on the imposing occasion. When the train arrives at a station he is standing bolt upright in almost military position, and he is on dress parade.

One minute before the train starts he reaches up and taps a gong three times. Then a strange scene takes place, and it would seem that he had pressed a button, for at the last tap the conductor, who has been at the rear car, comes galloping along the entire length of the platform, shouting in German the name of every station the train will stop at. When the engine is reached he wheels about, and on his return closes and locks the car doors, darts back to the van to his perch on the rear car, whistles thrice on a tin or metal whistle, which is instantly repeated by the brakeman at the front end, and the train starts.

The Country Boy.—We have spent much of the last thirty-four years in farmers' homes, and have seen that boy—the country lad as he is. He rises early; he is acquainted with and interested in all the stock and poultry; he knows all the country round; he is acquainted with every bug and worm, bird and animal, tree and flower, weed and cereal on the farm. He has a good appetite and good digestion, and his sleep is sweet and refreshing. He reads thoughtfully the great book of nature, whose leaves open before him day by day. He loves his father and mother and calls them such, and he loves his sweetheart as no town boy does, and is loved in turn by her as no town boy is. He works hard all day and when night comes he enjoys a frolic with a healthful zest, and then lies down to peaceful dreams. He grows to man's estate with the rich heritage of good health, a clean, pure character, industrial habits, a mind well stored with practical knowledge, gained by the fireside and the reading of good books and newspapers, affectionate and trusting in his disposition, polite and courteous though perhaps somewhat awkward in his manners, and every way well equipped for the battle of life. He knows nothing of the follies and vices, the mockery and hollowness so often seen in city life. He is a grown up man, and the chief places in business in the city and in the nation come into his possession. He has the stuff in him that qualifies him under guidance for eminent statesmanship, for military renown, for professional success, for judicial distinction and for the grandest citizenship. The grandest men of our nation have been, and the grandest of the future will be found among the country boys of our land. He may at times think his country home plain and unattractive, his life one of drudgery and hum-drum, and may at times envy the town boy and his more exciting life and opportunities, but let him not worry. He has a far richer heritage, and the future will be a satisfactory revelation to him.

God bless the country boy! He is the hope of the nation.—Dr. Kennedy.

Baby and Collie.—A gentlemen in southern Connecticut not along ago brought home a collie dog, which after the fashion of its kind, soon made itself one of the family, and assumed special responsibilities in connection with the youngest child, a little girl three years of age.

One day the gentleman, returning from a drive, as he neared his house noticed the dog in a pasture separated from the road by a stone wall. From behind this wall the collie would spring up, bark, and then jump down again, constantly repeating the performance.

The man left his horse and went to the spot. There he found his little girl seated on a stone, with the collie keeping guard beside her. The intelligent animal wagged his tail and barked his delight at seeing his master.

In the light snow the path taken by the child and dog could be plainly seen, and as the father traced it back he saw where the little girl had walked several times around an open well in the pasture. Close to the brink were prints of the baby shoes, but still closer, on the very edge of the well, were the tracks of the collie, which had evidently kept between her and the well.

The faithful creature seemed to know that upon him lay the responsibility of keeping the child from a terrible death.

Animals in the Rain.—Horses and cattle never look so miserable as when standing exposed to cold and driving rain. Every field in which cattle are turned loose should have some rude shelter provided, however rough and hardy the stock. If left to themselves in a state of nature they would travel miles to some well-known bank or thicket, which would at least give cover against the wind. Shut up between four hedges, they are denied alike the aid of human forethought and of their own instinct.

Bewick's vignettes of old horses or unhappy donkeys, huddled together in driving showers on some bleak common, express a vast amount of animal misery in an inch of woodcut. It seems strange that no animal, unless it be the squirrel, seems to build itself a shelter with the express object of keeping off the rain, which they all so much dislike.

Monkeys are miserable in wet, and could easily build shelters if they had the sense to do so. "As the creatures hop disconsolately along in the rain," writes Mr. Kippling, in his "Beast and Man in India," "or crouch on branches, with dripping back set against the tree trunk as shelter from a driving storm, they have the air of being very sorry for themselves." But even the orang-outang, which builds a small platform in the trees on which to sleep at night, never seems to think of a roof, though the Dyaks say that when it is very wet it covers itself with the leaves of the pandanus, a large fern.

Sleeping Her Life Away.—The German village of Grambe is greatly excited over a case of persistent somnolency in the person of the daughter of one of the town officials. The girl, a pretty, slender child of some 13 years of age, has been in a continual sleep ever since the second week in May—over nine months—and even now does not show the least trace of arousing from her protracted slumber. During the first week of her enforced sleep the family seemed grieved to the verge of distraction and all was mourning in the house where the child lay in the embrance of "death's twin brother." After a while, however, when it was noticed that she would swallow liquid nourishment, their fears for her safety seemed to abate to a certain degree, and now, after a lapse of more than half a year, the family go about their daily labors as if the little maid was really dead and half forgotten. Highest medical authorities have been consulted, but all efforts to keep her awake have resulted in total failures.

Some Misnamed Drugs.—Some misnomers of the drug store: Oil of vitrol is not an oil. Copperas is an iron salt and contains no copper. Salts of lemon has nothing to do with a lemon, but it is a salt of extremely poisonous oxalic acid. Soda water contains no soda. Sulphuric ether contains no sulphur. Sugar of lead has nothing to do with lead, nor has cream of tarter anything to do with cream. Oxygen means the "acid generator," but hydrogen is really the essential element, and many acids contain oxygen. German silver contains no silver, and black lead contains no lead. Berbine is usually made from hodrastis canadensis. Wormseed is unexpanded flower buds. Milk of lime has no milk. Quicksilver is purely mercury. Oil of origanum is made from thyme, and not from origanum.—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

☞ Along a stretch of four hundred miles of one railroad in Texas not a drop of intoxicating liquor can be obtained.

Wayside Gatherings.

☞ The four great ocean routes employ 1,100 steamships.

☞ The French still fight an average of 4,000 duels a year.

☞ It never takes a fool but a few minutes to tell all he knows.

☞ Furnished flats, with pianos built into the walls, are the latest.

☞ Every State in Mexico will be represented at the World's Fair.

☞ Rosin and tallow make a good covering for wounds in the trees.

☞ A revolver has been invented that shoots seven times in a second.

☞ The leaf of the banana is usually six feet long by two feet wide.

☞ The city of London has 14,000 policemen and 14,000 grog-shops.

☞ The most expensive thing that can happen to you is to be wrong.

☞ North Dakota has a newspaper published in the Sioux language.

☞ Lord Alfred Tennyson is the 1173rd person buried in Westminster Abbey.

☞ Too much pruning is as bad as too little, and both extremes should be avoided.

☞ Some of Kansas' empty jails are at present being used to store the surplus wheat.

☞ Every president of the United States so far has either been a lawyer, a soldier, or both.

☞ No man has any right to wish he had never been born. Let other people do that for him.

☞ One of the best remedies for the moulding or rotting of grapes is to make the trellises higher.

☞ A distinguished writer says, "It is not how long but how much we live which gives life its true value.

☞ Some people are never satisfied. The man who finds fault with August heat will complain of cold in February.

☞ Paul B. DuChaillu says that while he was in Africa he had 22,000 opportunities to marry, and declined them all.

☞ If the cat had wings, no birds would be left in the air. If everyone had what he is wishing, who would have anything?

☞ The Revised German Bible has been completed. For nearly thirty years critics and scholars have been at work on it.

☞ School Teacher—Why were the prisoners who were executed called "poor sinners?" Scholar—Because rich sinners get off.

☞ It is estimated that the cemeteries of London cover an aggregate area of 2,000 acres, the value of which is not less than $10,000,000.

☞ To do much good and make but little noise is a singular thing. Some say much but do nothing; but Christians should do much and say nothing.

☞ When Shakespeare wrote his plays there were not in all the world as many English speaking people as there are now in New York and New Jersey.

☞ There are some large families in Media, Penn. Samuel Field has twenty-eight children; Joseph Chandler twenty-five; James Barrett sixteen, and William Wright fifteen.

☞ A recent court decision in England gives a man a right to sue the preacher when he makes the man's wife go to church instead of staying at home and cooking his dinner.

☞ The finest quality of Gautemala coffee is consumed by England and Germany, the inferior kinds and what may be called the "sweepings" being exported to the United States.

☞ Notwithstanding the fact that the Western Union Telegraph company has over 739,000 miles of wire and nearly 21,000 offices, it opens an average of 600 new offices annually.

☞ "I wish I was a little fish," said Jack. "Papa says the ocean is full of currents, an' I like currants better than any other kind of fruit 'cept bananas, apples, oranges and sweet potatoes."

☞ At Stockton-in-the-Forest, Yorkshire England, is a piece of land called "Petticoat Hole," and it is held on the condition of providing a poor woman of the place every year with a new petticoat.

☞ It is said that banana juice makes a first-class indelible ink. A spot on a white shirt from a dead-ripe banana is marked forever, and the juice from bananas thoroughly decayed is a bright, clear carmine.

☞ Fond Mother—Well, Harold, how are you succeeding at college? Harold—The professor says I'm getting up in figures. "Indeed." "Yes; I used to be seventh in my class, and now I stand sixteenth. I'm pushing on."

☞ The estimated worth of the United States—that is, the value of all lands, buildings, railways, etc.—is put at $64,000,000,000. The amount of money of all kinds is estimated by the secretary of the treasury to be $2,108,130,092.

☞ Little Dot—I wish I was a boy. Little Dick—Why? Little Dot—'Cause a girl always feels so wicked when she does anything wrong, an' a boy don't. Boys just goes right along and has a good time.

☞ There will be 142 new faces in the next congress to greet Speaker Crisp when he calls them to order. Of this number seventy will be Democrats, and sixty-nine will be Republicans, while three will be from the Third party.

☞ Visitor—What bright eyes you have, my little man. You have plenty of sleep I presume. "Yes'm. Mamma makes me go to bed every night at eight o'clock." "So you will keep strong and healthy?" "No'm. So she can mend my pants."

☞ The cities that claim to be the birthplace of Columbus outnumber those ancient cities that claimed Homer—Italy, England, Ireland and Spain all having their advocates. Only two or three, however, insist that they have his remains.

☞ The Arabs claim that Eve's tomb is at Jiddah, the seaport of Mecca. The temple, with a palm growing out of the solid stone roof (a curiosity which is of itself a wonder the of Orient) is supposed to mark the last resting place of the first woman.

☞ According to the census report, the whole number of males in the United States is 32,067,880 and the whole number of females 30,554,370. For the United States as a whole, therefore, there were for every 100,000 males 95,280 females in 1890.

☞ Small Son—I know what I'll be when I grow up, I'm going to be a great inventor. Papa—That's encouraging, certainly, what makes you think you have inventive genius? Small Son—Why, I wanted to take a screw out, and I couldn't find any screwdriver, and so I unscrewed it out with your razor.

☞ An ill-paid minister went to his deacon to solicit an increase of salary. "Salary!" said the deacon; "I thought you worked for souls?" "So I do," replied the poor man, "but I cannot eat souls. And, if I could it would take a good many souls of your size to make a dish!"

☞ The other day a hugging bee was given for the benefit of a church in Arizona, and it was 15 cents a hug. A man, while blindfolded, hugged his own wife for several minutes. When he found out who she was he got mad and demanded his 15 cents back.

☞ The Russians call the "grip" Chinese catarrh, the Germans call it the Russian pest, the Italians name it the German disease, the French call it the Italian fever, and the Spanish catarrh. The Italians invented the term "influenza" in the seventeenth century, and attributed the disease to the influence of certain planets.

☞ The telephone has appeared at Roumania, but it is not yet a success, because of an official order that, when a person desires to telephone to another city, he must arrange with his correspondent to be at the instrument at a fixed hour and minute. The rule is said to be strictly enforced.

☞ A surprising answer was elicited at a recent examination at a board school in London. "Who was David?" asked the inspector. "King of Israel, and the son of Jesse," replied a bright boy. "Who was Jesse?" continued the inspector. "The Flower of Dunblane," said the scholar after a slight pause.

☞ A "jungle man" was recently caught in China and is now being exhibited in Ceylon. The creature stands two feet in height, has a head and a face like a monkey and a body which, but for its diminuitive size, appears to be similar to that of a human being. The hands and feet are perfect. The missing link is about four years old, and is attracting a great deal of attention.

The Farm and Fireside.

Keep Down the Acreage.—If the cotton planters of the South can be so fortunate this year as not to produce more than seven million bales of cotton, they will be on the high road to fortune. The crop of last year fell short of year before over two million bales. While this may be regarded as a misfortune by some people, we have no doubt that it will prove a blessing. Had last year's crop approximated that of the year before, cotton would now be selling at six cents. This price would have impoverished the South and ruined our people.

We have had a narrow escape from bankrupty. Our planters—forced by the starvation prices that prevailed last season—were compelled to curtail the cotton acreage. They planted more grain and other food crops. The harvests were good. The enforced cotton acreage and the larger yield of other crops have resulted advantageously. If the same wise policy is pursued this year, the price of cotton will be ten cents and our farmers will be free from debt.

Like the grain growers of the West, the cotton farmers of the South have been impoverished by over-production. This should be avoided. We know that our Alliance friends maintain that it is not over-production but under-consumption that has caused the decline in the price of wheat and corn and cotton.

But the fact that a nine million bale crop sold as low as 6½ cents, and that a possible seven million bale crop has sold as high as ten cents would seem to conclude the argument in favor of the theory that over-production brings starvation prices.

In any event, the cotton producer will make no mistake next spring, if he does not depart from the policy pursued at the beginning of last year. The more grain and food crops the South produces this year, the more independent will our farmers be next fall.—Augusta Chronicle.

Treatment of Rheumatism.—It seems as if everybody is complaining of rheumatism nowadays, young and old, rich and poor. Science, ever ready with something new to alleviate the sufferings of mankind, has not failed in this direction, and salol is now the remedy extensively used for rheumatism. The Medical Times and Register says: "Therapeutically the anodyne property of salol is exhibited in the cases that are rheumatic in source." The first triumphs of salol were won in the treatment of acute rheumatism, excelling as it apparently does, all other remedies in its power to abate and lessen fever.

If all the conditions be propitious, by the end of the second and third day fever and joint pain and swelling will have disappeared. Salol has a further use, in that it is antiseptic, and excellent results have been obtained from it when used as a disinfectant for the bowels in case of cholera, typhoid fever, etc. In connection with the cure of rheumatism, it may be stated that of late years massage treatment has found great favor with rheumatic patients. In practicing massage, the fingers are usually moistened with some sort of oily preparation, and for this purpose nothing better can be used than lanoline. Many physicians consider this vastly preferable to vaseline, or any other preparation, and its use has invariably been attended with the greatest success.

Intensive Farming.—By request, says the Eufaula Bulletin, we publish the following extract from a letter from Mr. Jno. H. Dent, formerly of this county, but now of Cave Spring, Ga., to Mr. B. B. Fields:

"Last year I rented out my farm, except 30 acres to a man in this neighbornood. He cultivated 110 acres, I 30 acres; I on the intensive system, he on the extensive; he ran five plows, I two, and I made more on 30 acres than he did on 110; in fact it broke him. He had to sell all his mules and crop, which did not pay him out of debt. We both worked a splendid set of hands; all white men and boys. He paid his hands fifteen dollars per month and boarded them, and had to buy all his corn, meat and hay. I paid my hands a part of the crop, they boarded themselves, and I selling them their provisions of my own raising. Now you see the difference where one had to buy all the provisions he used and pay money wages, and the other farmed on the share system and had not to pay anything out for food supplies. My hands and myself both did well at it. So you see the results of the two systems practically demonstrated. We both had the same quality of land and the same seasons. I manured my 30 acres with manure of my own making, out of my own lot, while he bought commercial manures for his 110 acres."

Salt as Fertilizer.—The Massachusetts Agricultural society has arrived at the following conclusions in regard to the manurial value of salt: That salt has the property of hastening the maturing of all grain crops; that wheat on salted land will ripen six to ten days earlier than on unsalted land, all other conditions being equal, that it increases the yield from twenty-five to fifty per cent.; that it stiffens the straw and prevents rust and smut; that it checks, if it does not entirely prevent the ravages of the chinch bug, and that there is no danger of a man's pocket permitting him to put too much salt upon his land, as two barrels per acre will injure no grain crop. The best time to sow salt is in the spring, and it ought to be the first thing done on either fall or spring plowing, as all after stirring of the land assists in its equal distribution through the soil. The best and easiest method of sowing salt, in the absence of a machine for that purpose, is to sow it from out the rear end of a wagon, the sower using both hands while the team is moving at a slow walk. In this way thirty to forty acres can be sowed in one day. The quantity used may be from 150 to 300 pounds per acre, but the larger quantity is the better.

Wearing Shoes Alternately.—It is true economy for every person to have several pairs of shoes, and to wear them alternately. In the first place, by so doing, corns and other soreness of the members may be to a considerable degree avoided. These come from continuous friction or pressure at a certain point, and, as no two pair of shoes "bear" on the feet quite alike, the change breaks up the community and obviates or prevents the unpleasant result. It is also better for the shoes themselves, says Good Housekeeping. Do not wear them in ordinary weather, if the best service is desired, more than three or four days, or a week at most, before giving them a chance to become thoroughly dry. Many, if not most feet emit sufficient moisture to affect the shoe, giving it the sticky, unpleasant feeling which is so familiar, but to which we not often give a second thought. Contrast this feeling with that of a shoe which has been standing unused for a week or a month, and notice how grateful the feeling of thorough dryness in the last named. Perhaps the reader never thought of that before.

☞ It is a mistake to think that peach trees will do best on a thin soil; if the trees are to make a vigorous growth and bear good fruit, the soil must be reasonably rich.

☞ The daily use of fruit helps materially to make the people independent of the doctor, but the cheapest and best fruit is that grown on the farm.

☞ Keep all dead or faulty limbs out of the fruit trees.

ROYAL

BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure.

A cream of tartar baking powder. Highest of all in leavening strength.—Latest U. S. Government Food Report.

Royal Baking Powder Co., 106 Wall St., N. Y.

Best Cure For

All disorders of the Throat and Lungs is Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. It has no equal as a cough-cure.

Bronchitis

"When I was a boy, I had a bronchial trouble of such a persistent and stubborn character, that the doctor pronounced it incurable with ordinary remedies, but recommended me to try Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. I did so, and one bottle cured me. For the last fifteen years, I have used this preparation with good effect whenever I take a bad cold, and I know of numbers of people who keep it in the house all the time, not considering it safe to be without it."—J. C. Woodson, P. M., Forest Hill, W. Va.

Cough

"For more than twenty-five years, I was a sufferer from lung trouble, attended with coughing so severe at times as to cause hemorrhage, the paroxysms frequently lasting three or four hours. I was induced to try Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, and after taking four bottles, was thoroughly cured."—Franz Hoffman, Clay Centre, Kans.

La Grippe

"Last spring I was taken down with la grippe. At times I was completely prostrated, and so difficult was my breathing that my breast seemed as if confined in an iron cage. I procured a bottle of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, and no sooner had I began taking it than relief followed. I could not believe that the effect would be so rapid and the cure so complete."—W. H. Williams, Cook City, S. Dak.

AYER'S

Cherry Pectoral

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Sold by all Druggists. Price $1; six bottles, $5.

Prompt to act, sure to cure

YOU CAN SAVE FROM $20.00 TO $35.00.

During the past two years we have sold more than one hundred sewing machines. To the best of our knowledge and belief every one of these machines are giving satisfaction. The person who buys a machine from us does not have to pay for the services and expenses of a manager of agencies, general agents, traveling salesmen, office rent, clerk hire, etc., but gets a machine just as good in every particular as those sold through agents, shipped direct from the factory to the purchaser at a price that leaves all of the extra expenses off. Every machine we sell is guaranteed for five years, and if it is not satisfactory after TWENTY days' trial, it can be returned to the manufacturers and they will pay the freight both ways, and every cent paid, including postage, will be refunded. If you want to save from $20 to $35 you should buy your machine, if you need one, from The Enquirer. We sell four different styles. We could print two columns or more of testimonials from those who have bought machines of us, but the following will show what our friends think of our "cheap" machines:

Hornsboro, S. C., April 11, 1892.

Mr. L. M. Grist, Yorkville, S. C.: Dear Sir—I received Machine all right the 2nd day of February. Am well pleased with both the Machine and The Enquirer, and don't think I could do without them. Respectfully,

Mrs. Clara A. Lowry.

Elliott's, S. C., March 21, 1892.

Mr. L. M. Grist, Yorkville, S. C: Dear Sir—The Sewing Machine ordered from you arrived on New Year's Day, and we are entirely pleased with it. It is everything that is claimed for it. The Enquirer arrives promptly every week and its visits are heartily enjoyed.

Yours Truly, J. R. Parnell.

Grover, N. C., March 23, 1892.

Mr. L. M. Grist, Yorkville, S. C.: Dear Sir—I take pleasure in adding my testimony as to the value of the Chicago Singer Sewing Machine which I bought of you last September, after a thorough test. It gives perfect satisfaction and I would advise all who want a machine to buy the Chicago Singer. Mrs. E. B. McSwain.

Send for illustrated circular giving a detailed description of each style of machine, and other information that will interest those who contemplate buying. L. M. Grist,

Yorkville, S. C.

RICHMOND AND DANVILLE R. R. CO.

F. W. Huidekoper and Reuben Foster, Receivers.

SOUTH CAROLINA DIVISION.

Condensed Schedule in effect November 20th, 1892. Trains run by 75th Meridian time:

SOUTH BOUND.

STATIONS.	No. 9. Daily.	No. 37* Daily.	No. 11. Daily.
Lv New York	12 15 nt	4 30 pm	4 30 pm
Lv Philadelphia	3 50 am	6 55 pm	6 55 pm
Lv Baltimore	6 50 am	9 20 pm	9 20 pm
Lv Washington	8 30 am	10 43 pm	11 00 pm
Lv Richmond	12 45 pm	12 50 am	12 50 am
Lv Greensboro	8 10 pm	6 59 am	9 30 am
Lv Salisbury	9 55 pm	8 17 am	11 14 am
Ar at Charlotte	11 10 pm	9 25 am	12 40 pm
Lv Charlotte	11 30 pm	9 35 am	.....
Lv Pineville	12 00 am	9 56 am	.....
Lv Fort Mill	12 23 am	10 08 am	.....
Lv Rock Hill	12 53 am	10 23 am	.....
Lv Chester	2 02 am	11 00 am	.....
Lv Winnsboro	3 40 am	11 54 am	.....
Ar at Columbia	6 00 am	1 20 pm	.....
Lv Columbia	6 30 am	1 40 pm	.....
Lv Johnston's	8 31 am	3 09 pm	.....
Lv Trenton	8 47 am	3 20 pm	.....
Lv Graniteville	9 18 am	3 42 pm	.....
Ar Augusta	10 00 am	4 25 pm	.....
Ar Charleston	11 05 am	.....	10 30 pm
Ar Savannah (S. B. R. R.)	11 45 am	10 15 pm	.....

NORTH BOUND.

STATIONS.	No. 12. Daily.	No. 38* Daily.	No. 10. Daily.
Lv Savannah (S. B. R. R.)	.....	6 00 am	3 00 pm
Lv Charleston	.....	6 50 am	5 30 pm
Lv Augusta	.....	12 30 pm	6 00 pm
Lv Graniteville	.....	1 03 pm	7 06 pm
Lv Trenton	.....	1 28 pm	7 42 pm
Lv Johnston's	.....	1 42 pm	8 02 pm
Ar Columbia	.....	3 35 pm	10 30 pm
Lv Columbia	.....	3 50 pm	10 50 pm
Lv Winnsboro	.....	5 10 pm	1 25 am
Lv Chester	.....	6 00 pm	3 05 am
Lv Rock Hill	.....	6 37 pm	4 20 am
Lv Fort Mill	.....	6 53 pm	4 48 am
Lv Pineville	.....	7 07 pm	5 10 am
Ar Charlotte	.....	7 30 pm	6 00 am
Lv Charlotte	7 45 pm	8 15 pm	6 55 am
Lv Salisbury	9 32 pm	9 20 pm	8 27 am
Lv Greensboro	11 35 pm	10 47 pm	10 20 am
Ar Richmond	.....	7 00 am	5 30 pm
Ar Washington	10 40 am	6 45 am	9 25 pm
Ar Baltimore	12 00 pm	8 03 am	11 55 pm
Ar Philadelphia	2 20 pm	10 20 am	3 00 am
Ar New York	4 50 pm	12 53 pm	6 20 am

*Vestibuled limited.

SLEEPING CAR SERVICE.

On trains 9 and 10 Pullman sleeping cars between New York and Atlanta, Danville, Va., and Salisbury and Augusta, Ga.

On Trains 11 and 12 Pullman Sleeping Cars between Washington and Atlanta, New York and Asheville.

On trains 37 and 38 Pullman Sleeper between New York and Augusta. Dining Car between New York and Montgomery.

For detailed information as to local and through time tables, rates, and Pullman sleeping-car reservation, confer with local agents, or address—

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S. H. Hardwick, Ass't Gen'l Pass. Ag't., Atlanta Ga.
V. E. McBee, Gen'l Supt., Columbia, S. C.
W. H. Green, General Manager, Washington, D. C.
Sol. Hass, Traffic Manager, Washington, D. C.

C. & L. NARROW GAUGE RAILROAD.

Schedule of Mail and Passenger trains from Lenoir, N. C., to Chester, S. C., and from Chester to Lancaster, daily except Sunday, taking effect November 20, 1892.

SOUTH BOUND.

	No. 11.
Leave Lenoir	7 00 am
Leave Hickory	8 05 am
Leave Newton	9 00 am
Leave Lincolnton	10 45 am
Leave Dallas	11 35 am
Arrive at Gastonia	11 55 am
Leave Gastonia	12 10 pm
Leave Clover	1 25 pm
Leave Filbert	1 35 pm
Arrive at Yorkville	2 17 pm
Leave Yorkville	2 32 pm
Leave Guthriesville	3 05 pm
Leave McConnellsville	3 20 pm
Leave Lowrysville	3 50 pm
Arrive at Chester	4 40 pm

NORTH BOUND.

	No. 12.
Leave Chester	9 25 am
Leave Lowrysville	10 05 am
Leave McConnellsville	10 35 am
Leave Guthriesville	10 50 am
Arrive Yorkville	11 20 am
Leave Yorkville	11 35 am
Leave Filbert	11 55 am
Leave Clover	12 20 pm
Arrive at Gastonia	1 30 pm
Leave Gastonia	1 50 pm
Leave Dallas	2 10 pm
Leave Lincolnton	3 20 pm
Leave Newton	4 50 pm
Leave Hickory	5 30 pm
Arrive at Lenoir	7 00 pm

No. 9.	Cheraw & Chester.	No. 10.
6 00 pm	Leave CHESTER Arrive	9 12 am
6 32 pm	.....	8 40 am
6 50 pm	RICHBURG	8 15 am
7 08 pm	BASCOMVILLE	8 00 am
7 35 pm	FORT LAWN	7 35 am
8 15 pm	Arrive LANCASTER Leave	7 00 am

W. A. TURK, Gen. Pass. Ag't., Washington, D. C.
S. H. HARDWICK, Ass't Gen. Pass. Ag't., Atlanta, Georgia.
V. E. McBEE, Gen. Superintendent, Columbia, S. C.
W. H. GREEN, General Manager, Washington, D. C.
SOL HASS, Traffic Manager, Washington, D. C.

THE YORKVILLE ENQUIRER

For 1893.

Handsomely Printed on Strong White Paper.

THE LOCAL NEWS A SPECIALTY.

NOW IS THE TIME TO SUBSCRIBE!

A $100 Wilcox & White Organ to be Awarded to the Club-Maker who Secures the Largest Number of NEW SUBSCRIBERS by 3 o'clock p. m. on the Second Monday in March, 1893.

A $125 TOP BUGGY, A $75 GOLD WATCH AND A CORBIN DISK HARROW FOR THE THREE LARGEST CLUBS.

Premiums for Other Clubs Ranging in Size from Sixty Down to Five Subscribers.

COMPENSATION FOR ALL WORKERS FOR THE ENQUIRER.

In making our annual announcement we avail ourselves of this opportunity to return thanks to our friends and patrons for the generous support that has been extended to THE ENQUIRER for the past year, and to say that during 1893, we do not intend to take any steps backward, but will endeavor to make the paper more and more entitled to the support of the people of York county.

THE ENQUIRER having intelligent, trustworthy and wide awake special correspondents in York and adjoining counties, but little transpires in which the people generally are interested, that is not promptly made known through its columns. Besides this, it shall continue to be our aim to watch carefully after every thing that is calculated to make known to the outside world the business advantages and natural resources possessed by York county—agricultural, mineral and climatic—and when we say York county, we do not mean any particular section of it, or any particular class of people; but THE WHOLE COUNTY AND ALL THE PEOPLE.

While the local and general news departments of the paper will be carefully looked after, all the features which have given THE ENQUIRER a distinctive character from the first day of its publication will be maintained. From time to time it will contain short stories and serial stories from the best writers; every week a column of fun and humor; carefully selected and seasonable articles intended for the benefit of the farmer and housewife; articles for the young people, the object of which is to assist them in becoming good men and women and ornaments to society; besides articles, by the publication of which, it is hoped, the men, women and children who read THE ENQUIRER will be bett r, happier and wiser.

To recapitulate: It is our aim to print a high-toned, clean, newsy family paper; one that is RELIABLE, and one whose weekly visits will always be looked forward to with pleasure by its patrons.

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