Humorous Department.

HAMPTON AND CLAY.

"One of my boyhood recollections," said General Wade Hampton to a select coterie of conversationalists at the Metropolitan, according to the Chicago Times-Herald, "refers to Henry Clay. He was a frequent visitor at my father's house in South Car-olina. Both Clay and my father were ardent whist players and nothing was more to their minds than the collection of a brace of gentlemen, equally addicted to whist, and then the quartette would play for hours. While the name whist might serve to imply a game where silence reigned, my father and Clay didn't play whist that way. They exulted audibly over a success, and did not hesitate when they were playing as partners to vio-lently point out mistakes the other had made and attributed defeat to the other's ignorance and utter lack of natural intelligence. Indeed, on occasions particularly trying, they were even known to apply hard names to one another. This they did in no slanderous spirit, but to brighten up and sharpen the wits of the other to the improvement of his play. As they were sitting down to a game as partners one evening Clay remarked:

"'It's a great outrage the way we talk to each other, and my idea now, at the outset, is for each of us to put up \$20 to belong to the one who is first called hard names by the other. If you assail me the money is mine; if I forget myself you take it.'

"My father readily agreed. He felt in a mild, agreeable mood. He was confident he would never again be a prey to the slightest impulse to speak harshly to his dear friend Clay. And, besides, it was his recollection that Clay was the man who raged and did the loud talking. So my father cheerfully placed the \$20 on top of Clay's. He thought it would be a good lesson to the blue grass orator to lose it. As they proceeded with the game Clay made some excessively thickheaded and ill-advised plays. He led the wrong cards; he trumped the wrong tricks; he did everything idiotic in whist that he well could. My father's blood began to boil. As he and Clay lost game after game his wrath ran higher and higher. Still he bit his lip and suffered in silence. It went on for hours, until Clay made some play of crowning imbecility which lost him and my father the eleventh game. Flesh and blood could bear no more. My father sternly pushed the \$40 over to Clay.

"'Why, said Clay, opening his gray eyes, 'why do you do that? You haven't said a word.'

"'No,' retorted my father, 'but I'm going to tell you, sir, that you are the most abject idiot, the most boundless imbecile that ever dealt a hand at whist. Yes, sir; I repeat it you are the —— fool I ever met in my life."

Lawyer-Now, sir, you stand under oath that this man had the appearance of a gentlemen. Will you be good enough to tell the jury how a gentleman looks in your estimation? Witness-Well, er-er-a-gentleman looks-er-er-like-er- Lawyer-I don't want any of your ers, sir; and remember you are on oath. Can you see anyone in the courtroom who looks like a gentleman? Witness (with sudden asperity)—I can if you will stand out of the way. You're not trans-

Kind Gentleman-That boy just hit you, did he? Small Boy-Yes, he did. Kind Gentleman-Well, now why don't you heap coals of fire on his head, like a good boy? Small Boy-Do good boys do that? Kind Gentleman—Yes, indeed, all good boys do. Small Boy—Well, I guess I must be dead wicked, then, 'cause I don't want to burn the chump to death; I just want to punch his head.

The following answer was given by a cheerful school-boy, who was asked to describe the general structure of the body: "The skull is the place where they keep their brains, if they have any, the thorax contains the heart and the lungs and the liver, and other things too many to mention; and in the abdomen we find the vowels, 'a,' 'e,' 'i,' 'o,' 'u,' and sometimes 'w' and 'y'!"

A French gentleman whose admiration for some girls considerably exceeded his ability to speak it in English, met the young women at one or two festivities, and was greatly impressed; but when he met them at an evening reception, in full dress, he was quite overcome. "I cannot say," he confided to one of his hosts, "how beautiful the ladies appear in their night dresses."

Sympathetic Old Lady-Will you please tell me if the lady is in who writes the 'Mother's Column' in your paper every week? I want to tell her how much pleasure I had in perusing her articles on 'The Baby in the Cradle.' Office Boy-He's yonder, ma'am. That's him who is standing there with a pink shirt on and smoking his pipe.

"My dear," said Mrs. Snaggs, "what is a canard?" "Don't you know what a canard is?" queried Snaggs, rather sneeringly. "Why, the word itself conveys its own meaning." "Does it? Well, really, I can't see it. What does it mean, dear?" "Why, a canard is something one canardly believe, of course."

AT THE SODA-FOUNTAIN.-Clerk-What flavor? Bridget (aside to Pat)-Phat do he mean, Pat? Pat-Whist, Biddy; don't show yer ignerance; they has fruit flavors in the soda. I'll be havin' sthrawberry in mine. Bridget-Oh, yis, Oi see, fruit flavors; Oi'll have onion in mine.

Wayside Gatherings.

The first steel pen was made in

The first lucifer match was made in 1829.

Bor Don't work a horse all day and drive him all night.

When properly used, one good opportunity will last a lifetime. The life insurance in force in the

entire world is estimated at \$9,000,000,-In United States gold coins 90

parts are gold, 9 copper and 1 sil-To brood over the past is to misspend the present, and to jeopardize

the future. Where 1,000 are destroyed by the world's frowns, 10,000 are destroyed by its smiles.

Some men when they are dressed up act as if they had been caught stealing chickens.

Many a man full of good qualities lacks the only one which would make them of use.

Lovers love to tell each other what they think of each other. So do married people sometimes. Of a seedy guest it was said that

he arrived without luggage, except the bags in the knees of his trousers.

When a man says amen right, it always means that he is willing to be put down for his share of the expense. There are four sovereigns and nine heirs-apparent among the 57 living decendants of Queen Victoria. A sign of politeness in Thibet on

meeting a person is to hold up the clasped hands and stick out the ton-Economy in our affairs has the

same effect upon our fortunes that good breeding has on our conversation.

The stooping bicyclist may not have wheels in his head, but he tries to get his head as near to the wheels as

A colored girl in Crawford county, Ga., was christened "I-will-arise-and-go-to-my-father." They call her 'Iwilla" for short.

The word "clock" comes from the German glocke, which means a bell. In early times the hours were announced by a bell.

In several European countries butter is sold by the yard. The rolls are a yard in length, and are sold in sections to suit purchasers.

BEF It is important to think right, more important to feel right, still more important to do right, but to be right is most important of all.

One of the lessons of life which many people never learn is that it is not necessary to make a fool of one'sself because one has a magnificent opportunity.

Life is so short we cannot know everything. There are but few things we need to know; but let us know them well. People who know everything, do nothing.

"Full many a flour is born to blush unseen," as Mrs. Newwed remarked when she hid away the heavy biscuits, to escape the sarcastic comments of her lord and master.

"Is this where you vote?" an Ohio voteress to the election officer. "Yes, ma'am." "Then please cut off samples of all the tickets, and I'll take them home and see which I like best." Colonel Chintuck-He was lynched for stealing, eh? Was he caught with the stolen property on him? Uncle Mose-No, sah, no! He was on de stolen property. It was a mule,

De Goodly-Surely you believe that our departed friends think of us with as much affection as they did when they were here? Old Gayboy-Yes, I'm certain I have many warm friends in another world.

An old bank-book was found by a New York widow, in which was one deposit of \$5, which had been made by her husband in the year 1820. She made claim at the bank, and received the principal and accumulated interest amounting to \$248.

It is computed by a statistician of the curious that Queen Victoria's hand, which is said to be a handsome one, has signed more important State papers and has been kissed by more important men than the hand of any other queen that ever lived.

Under the Belgian law unmarried men over 25 have one vote, married men and widowers with families have two votes, and priests and other persons of position and education have three votes. Severe penalties are imposed on those who fail to vote.

Jack had been to the barber-shop with his father. On the way back he asked, "Was that charlotte russe he put on your face?" "No, my son," was the reply. "That was lather." "Oh!" said Jack. "I wondered why you let him whittle it off without tasting it."

"That's a nice dog you've got," remarked a dandified man to a curlyheaded little lady who was sitting near the obelisk. "Yes, but I guess he's consumptive," replied the little witch. "Consumptive! Why, how is that?" "Spitz blood." And the padded young fop chewed his mustache.

A feature of the Paris exposition of 1900 will be a section devoted to the history of Christianity from the begin-ning to the present day, with repre-sentations of the temple of Jerusalem, the scenes of the life of Christ, Pagan and Christian Rome, Constantinople, and the lives of the saints.

Walking backward is the latest pedestrain feat for a wager. A young Belgian recently walked from Antwerp to Brussels in two days, going backward the whole time. Practice made him progress as rapidly as by the ordinary mode of walking, but he was obliged to wear special shoes, with a kind of a heel underneath the toe.

Miscellancous Beading.

LINCOLN'S FIGHT.

When Abraham Lincoln was 25 years old his life appeared to have been a failure. He had retired from keeping a country store and from surveying land, loaded with debt. Nominated for the legislature of Illinois, he had been badly defeated. But at the age of 25 he was again nominated, and this time he was elected. He was reelected three times, and in 1840 devoted himself to the practice of law. Mr. Crittenden, in his "Personal Reminiscences," expresses the opinion that the turning-poin in Lincoln's career was a fight, and that his success in life dates from his winning it.

In those primitive days Lincoln was looked upon as the champion of New Salem, he being the tallest and strongest man in the township; its best wrestler and jumper. He was not a fighting man, but the bragging of his townsmen caused him to be challenged by the champion of Clary's Grove, the neighboring village-one Jack Armstrong, a good-natured giant.

The contest to determine who was the better man had only two rules. There was to be "no grasping or hitting below the belt," and he who should first "down" the other man was to be the victor.

The male population of the two villiages gathered to see the two men strive for the honor of their respective localities.

Armstrong was supposed to be invincible as a wrestler. Grasping Lin-coln's body, he tried to throw him. Lincoln kept himself upright, though Armstrong moved him from right to left, forward and backward, and tried

in vain to trip him.

Excited by his failure and by the shouts of his friends, Armstrong grasped Lincoln far below the hips-a foul hold. Lincoln protested against the unfairness, but his adversary, disregarding the remonstrance, tried to throw him.

Then Lincoln, whose arms were unusually long, shot out his right arm, caught Armstrong by the throat, forced him to release his hold, and holding him at arm's length, shook him as a terrier shakes a rat. The Clary's Grove boys, seeing that their champion was beaten, rushed to assist him.

"No, no, boys!" shouted honest Jack, in spite of the grasp on his throat "Abe Lincoln has whipped me fair and square! He's the best man. If he'll let me up, the man that wants to whip him has first got to whip Jack Arm-

This manly expression ended the contest. The two men became warm friends. Armstrong's house was one of Lincoln's homes. Armstrong's wife became his good angel; her children climbed upon his knees and kissed the sadness away from his melancholy face. Armstrong helped to elect him to the legislature, and years after Lincoln successfully defended one of the sons who had sat on his knee, when tried

NAPOLEON'S PREPARATION FOR DEATH. Before the end of 1820 it was certain that he could not live long. In December of that year the death of his sister Eliza was announced to him. Von see Eliza has just shown me the way. Death, which has forgotten my family, has begun to strike it. My turn cannot be far off." Nor was it. On May 5, 1821, he died.

His preparations for death were like him—methodical. During the last fortnight of April all his strength was spent in dictating to Montholon his last wishes. He even dictated, ten days before the end, the note which he wished sent to Sir Hudson Lowe to announce his death. The articles he had in his possession at Longwood he had wrapped up and ticketed with the names of the persons to whom he wished to leave them. His will remembered numbers of those whom he had loved or who had served him. Even the Chinese laborers he had employed about the place were remembered. "Do not let them be forgotten. Let them have a few score of

napoleous." The will included a final word on certain questions on which he felt posterity ought distinctly to understand his position. He died, he said, in the apostolical Roman religion. He declared that he had always been pleased with Marie Louise, whom he besought to watch over his son. To this son, whose name recurs repeatedly in the will, he gave a motto—"All for the French people." He died prematurely, he said, assassinated by the English oligarchy. The unfortunate results of the invasion of France he attributed to the treason of Marmont, Augereau, Talleyrand and Lafayette. He defended the death of the Duc d'Enghien. "Under similar circumstances I should act in the same way.' This will is sufficient evidence that he died as he had lived, courageously and proudly, and inspired by a profound conviction of the justice of his own cause. In 1822 the French courts, though, declared it void.

HIGH-PRICED CIGARS .- The Rothschilds of London are said to smoke the most costly brand of cigars made-the "Grandos de Cuba," made at Havana. They are sent to the millionaire bankers wrapped in gold leaf and packed in inlaid rosewood cabinets. Each cabinets contains 11,000 cigars, and they are ordered in lots of four cabinets, or 44,000 at a time. Each consignment costs the millionaire princes \$66,000, or at the rate of \$1.50 for

The 20,000 Havanas made for Marshal Prim, who presented them to Napoleon III, cost 30,000 francs, and were at that time considered the height of extravagant smoking. Each was tipped at both ends with gold leaf, and marked in the center with an imperial "N," cut from the same mate-

The Story Teller.

WANTED---A BRAIN.

AThrilling Experience in an Insane

Asylum. In the summer of 1860 I had occasion to visit a well-known asylum for the insane. The institution is, I believe, reckoned among the best of its kind in this country. The distinguish-ing feature in its system of treatment is that of according to patients all reasonable freedom—a system which, I am informed, has been followed with the most encouraging results. So far as practicable, the inmates of the asylum are treated like sane men and

led to forget it, if the power to forget it remains. On the day of my visit I had purchased a case of medicines for one of the assistant physicians, who was an intimate friend. This I had done at his request, and it was to deliver these medicines that I made my journey to

women; instead of being constantly

reminded of their infirmity, they were

the asylum. Ascending the massive stone steps, I was conducted by one of the attendants into the reception-room. Here I was left to wait until my presence could be announced to my friend, Dr. Balcom. It so happened that I was the only occupant of the room, and to engage my mind while I waited, I picked up a copy of De Quincey's "Confessions," and began to read. While thus occupied a voice accosted me, saying:

"Did you wish to see any one, sir?" Looking up, I saw the speaker was a small, neatly dressed man, who had entered unobserved, and who had evidently addressed me to make his presence known.

"I was waiting," I replied, "to see Dr. Balcom."

"The doctor is engaged just at present on a very important case. Would you like to make a tour of the build-

I answered that I should be plaesed to do so, and thereupon my friend conducted me out into the hall. I discovered that he was one of the attendants in the asylum; and he also informed me that he had studied insanity for a number of years with a view to fitting himself for a physician.

Under so excellent a guide I was conducted through the building, and shown the numerous points of interest. Those patients whose cases possessed particular interest were also pointed out to me, and their idiosyncrasies fully explained.

"The man whom we just passed," said my companion, referring to a large, fresh-faced, mild-eyed patient, is one of the most dangerous patients we ever had."

"Indeed!" I replied; "one would not think so from looking at him."

"No; but the appearance of insane people is deceptive. There was a woman here sometime ago-a pale, sweetfaced, delicate creature-whom we all thought a saint, and who acted as one until she succeeded in getting hold of a carving knife, and then she cut the throats of two of her follow-patients."

"Is there not danger," I asked, "in granting so much liberty to inmates?" "Well, it is our system. We find in some instances, of course, that the freedom is abused, but in the majority of cases it works well."

This and much more conversation took place between the attendant and myself as we passed through the halls. "I observe," he said, that you carry a medicine chest, and I infer that you are a physician."

"No," I rejoined; although I have the equipments of a doctor, I should make but sorry work using them. They belong to Dr. Balcom, and I called to deliver them." Then, looking at my watch, I added, "I fear I am keeping the doctor waiting by my

long absence."
"I think he is not disengaged yet, returned my companion; "we shall have time to go out on the roof of the building, from which the views are really magnificent."

Accordingly my guide led the way up the spiral staircase, which connected the topmost story with the roof, I followed at his heels. As we emerged through the broad skylight, the scene which presented itself to the eye was really magnificent. To the right lay the river, winding like a silver thread through the pleasant valley; in front could be seen the distant spires of the neighboring town, glistening in the sunlight; and afar off rose the hills, their summits lost in the blue of the heavens. The carefully kept grounds of the asylum beneath us looked like a map, gorgeous with its many hues of

"This certainly is a pleasant view," I said.

"It is still better from the opposite side of the building," returned my guide. "Let us go over there." Accordingly we walked along the

flat roof, the attendant taking the precaution to close the skylight behind us, lest any of the patients should be tempted to follow us. The asylum is some 250 feet in length, and as we emerged from the westerly end of the roof we had this considerable distance to walk.

Suddenly, when we had reached a point midway in the building, my companion stopped and turning upon me abruptly, said :

"Have you a large brain?" I looked at him a little wonderingly, and then laughed as I replied: "Well, if I have, the world has not

discovered it." "Don't jest, sir," he said, petulantly, and with a seriousness that flashed an unpleasant suspicion across my mind. "I wish to know distinctly, whether or not you have a large

brain?" He was looking me full in the face. with a peculiar expression in his dark eyes which I had not before observed. There was not the slightest betrayal of levity in his manner. He was terribly in earnest. His thin white fingers worked convulsively, and there was a twitching about the muscles of his mouth, such as I have seen in persons suffering intense pain. The horrible truth flashed upon me as I returned

his steadfast gaze. This man was a mapiac. I am possessed, I fancy, of an average amount of courage, but at that moment I felt it oozing out of the very pores of my skin. I know I turned deathly pale, and for a moment was utterly unable to think. Then I grew calmer. Doubtless this man had brought me on the roof of the building with the idea of pushing me off.

Suppose that he was armed!
"My good sir," I said, endeavoring to speak in a natural tone, "I can assure you that my brain is not a large one, and as my time is limited, I think we had better go down now.'

As I have already said, he was a small

man. Physically, I was his superior.

But I was without weapon of defence.

I made a movement as if to retrace my steps to the skylight. Quick as thought the madman sprang in front of me, and with his eyes glaring wildly, albeit he spoke in a low, unexcited voice, he said:

"I think your brain is large enough for my purpose, sir. You must understand that I have a great mission in this world to fulfil-a mission which I have not as yet begun. The strain upon my own mental faculties will be too great. I therefore intend to take your brain and insert it in my head." "Here he drew from the breast pock-

et of his coat a large-sized clasp dagger, which he opened, and began to run the blade up and down the palm of his hand.

"I have given years of thought to this subject," he continued, "and I am convinced that I shall succeed. With a double brain power I shall be enabled to accomplish a double amount of brain work. I have been waiting a long time for a subject, but not until I saw you did I find one who suited my purpose. You are the man-the brain for which I have been watching."

"I fear, sir," I said, "that you are sadly mistaken. Your idea is a grand one-an original one. But I am not fit to aid you in carrying it out. You should select a strong, active, healthy brain. Mine, on the contrary, is weak and diseased. Why, sir, up to the age of fourteen I was considered an idiot. Since then my friends do not permit me to have control of my own affairs. I am actually little better than a lunatic. I can neither read nor write. I"-

"Nevertheless," he interrupted, you will answer my purpose, and I am about to take out your brain with this dagger, and insert it in my own head. I have brought you out on the roof that we may be free from interrup-tions. You will oblige me by now lying down."

If my mind had been stunned by the first discovery of the man's madness, it was active enough now. A thousand schemes rushed through my head; I took in the situation fully. I was alone with a madman armed with an ugly weapon, and he was bent upon my destruction. To cry out would be useless; nobody could hear me. The chances of any aid from those within the asylum were small indeed. I could not run away. If I attempted to gain the skylight, I should be certainly killed. The medicine case in

saved my life. "If you are determined to make use of such an unworthy subject as I," I said, "well and good; I shall offer no further resistance. But I ask that you will grant me five minutes while I address a brief farewell to all my friends I will give it to you to deliver to them."

Very well," he replied, "if you

my hand suggested the thought which

know how to write, proceed. I will wait five minutes."

He took up his position a foot from me, watching every movement I made with horrible eagerness. I knelt down with my back toward him, took from the medicine case a bottle of chloroform (which I knew it contained) and saturated my handkerchief with the liquid. This I succeeded in doing without his knowledge. Then, rising to my feet, I scribbled some unintelligible words upon the back of an envelope, and said:

"You will do me the honor of reading what I have written here."

He came toward me, and while I held the envelope in my hand, he stood by my side and looked at the writing. I had the handkerchief in my righthand, and the envelope in the left. As he bent forward to decipher the words, I suddenly clutched his hand which held the dagger, and at the same instant clapped the handkerchief over his face and mouth. He struggled fiercely for a moment or two, and then the fumes of the drug began to tell upon him. His efforts to release himself grew weaker, and he finally fell to the floor insensible.

With all haste I made my way to the skylight, down the spiral case, and in to the hall below. There I recounted what had a happened, and two of the assistants were sent to bring down the murderous maniac. He recovered from the effects of the chloroform, and when last I heard of him, he was still looking for a subject to furnish him with an extra brain.

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ISSUED. March 21

OHIO RIVER AND CHARLESTON R. B

SAMUEL HUNT, General Manager.



TIME TABLE of the Ohio River and Charleston Railway company, to take effect Saturday, December 1st, 1894, at

STANDARD EASTERN TIME.

GOING NORTH.	4.0. 00.	T. C. CO.
	Daily Except Sunday.	Monday We'ns'd' Friday.
Leave Camden	1 00 pm	7 15 an
Leave Kershaw	*2 00 pm	8 40 an
Leavej Lancaster	2 40 pm	9 50 an
Leave Catawba Junction	3 15 pm	11 32 an
Leave Leslies	3 24 pm	11 52 an
Leave Rock Hill	3 44 pm	1 40 pr
I rave Newport	3 59 pm	2 10 pr
Leave Tirzah	4 05 pm	
Leave Yorkville	4 20 pm	
Leave Sharon	4 35 pm	3 30 pr
Leave Hickory Grove	4 50 pm	3 55 pr
Leave Smyrna	5 03 pm	4 12 pr
Arrive at Blacksburg	5 25 pm	4 40 pr
	No. 11.	
Leave Blacksburg	8 45 am	i i
Leave Earls	9 05 am	4
Leave Patterson Springs	9 15 am	1
Leave Shelby	9 40 am	
Leave Mooresboro	10 23 am	1
Leave Henrietta	10 45 am	i.i

Leave Forest City Leave Rutherfordton Arrive at Marion * Dinner.	11 13 am 11 40 am 1 15 pm	
GOING SOUTH.	No. 32.	No. 34.
	Daily Except Sunday.	Tuesday Thursday Saturday
Leave Blacksburg	7 45 am	8 00 ar
Leave Smyrna	8 10 am	
Leave Hickory Grove	8 23 am	8 55 an
Leave Sharon	8 38 am	9 18 an
Leave Yorkville	8 58 am	10 05 an
Leave Tirzah	9 13 am	10 30 an
Leave Newport	9 20 am	10 45 an
Leave Rock Hill	9 45 am	12 40 pr
Leave Leslies	9 55 am	1 00 pr
Leave Catawba Junction		2 10 pr
Leave Lancaster	10 50 pm	
Leave Kershaw		5 00 pr
Arrive at Camden		
	No. 12.	
Leave Marion	4 25 pm	

Leave Rutherfordton..... Leave Forest City...... Leave Henrietta..... Leave Mooresboro...... Leave Shelby.... Leave Patterson Springs.. Leave Earls..... 8 28 pm 8 45 pm Arrive at Blacksburg..... CONNECTIONS.

No. 32 has connection with Southern Railway at Rock Hill. Nos. 34 and 35 will carry passengers. Nos. 11 and 12 have connection at Marion with Southern Railway.

At Roddeys, Old Point, King's Creek and London, trains stop only on signal.

S. B. LUMPKIN, G. P. A.

A. TRIPP, Superintendent.

SAM'L HUNT, General Manager.

Schedules in Effect from and After April 28, 1895. G. W. F. Harper, President.

GOING NORTH.	No 10.	No 60.
Leave Chester Leave Lowrysville Leave McConnellsville Leave Guthriesville Leave Yorkville Leave Clover Leave Gastonia Leave Lincolnton Leave Newton Leave Hickory	8 00 a m 8 29 a m 8 50 a m 8 58 a m 9 20 a m 9 55 a m 10 34 a m 11 47 a m 12 36 a m 1 15 p m	9 00 a m 9 34 a m 10 00 a m 10 15 a m 11 05 a m 11 50 a m 1 10 p m 2 30 p m 4 00 p m 6 00 p m
Arrive Lenoir	2 20 pm No 61.	7 40 pm
Leave Lenoir Leave Hickory Leave Newton Leave Lincolnton Leave Gastonia Leave Clover Leave Yorkville Leave guthricsville Leave McConnelisville	6 00 a m 7 40 a m 9 40 a m 11 07 a m 1 05 p m 1 57 p m 2 46 p m 3 43 p m 3 56 p m	4 20 pn 5 25 pn 6 10 pn 6 55 pn 7 57 pn 8 35 pn 9 07 pn 9 31 pn 9 50 pn

13

"ALL MEN MUST DIE."

YOU will observe that the above quotation does not say, all men can die, MIGHT die, MAY die; but "MUST" die. There is no escape. The debt MUST be paid sooner or later. It is our calling to care for the mortal remains of loved ones who pass into the "great beyond."



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