

Humorous Department.

AN OBTUSE ATTORNEY. A former employee of one of the departments in Washington was attorney for the plaintiff before a local judge. His conduct of the case was laughable in the extreme, and if it had not been so amusing, and before a man with a sense of humor, might have resulted in his being punished for contempt of court.

The Story Teller.

THE VANISHED BRIDEGROOM.

It was the moment of supreme pleasure to Abner. The wedding canopy had been raised, the benediction uttered, the ring placed on the bride's finger, the kiss given to seal the union. She was his own at last; the highest ambition had been gratified.

was short and he walked with hurried steps, before Abner found himself close to the simple slab that covered the remains of Caleb. Flinging himself upon it, he gave way to his emotions, but by a strong effort his self-control gained the mastery.

Maine was blown up, our government could not maintain her honor and self-respect except by demanding immediate reparation for ship, men and the national affront. "If Spain should refuse or hesitate, war would have to follow. Anything less would be pusillanimous."

YORKVILLE ENQUIRER FOR 1898.

HERE IS THE OPPORTUNITY FOR PEOPLE OF CHARACTER, ENERGY AND CAPACITY TO GET UP CLUBS FOR A POPULAR PAPER.

Pleasant Work, Good and Certain Pay

IN UNUSUALLY VALUABLE PREMIUMS.

Two High Grade Buggies and a Monarch Bicycle the Leaders and Every Worker a Winner.

COMMENCE TODAY AND KEEP AT IT.

BETWEEN this date and the MIDDLE OF MARCH, it is usual for the people of this section to select their reading matter for the following year. Being one of the cleanest, most interesting and reliable newspapers in the state, it is natural, therefore, that THE YORKVILLE ENQUIRER should also be one of the most popular.

THREE BIG PREMIUMS. The three leading premiums are a CAROLINA or a ROCK HILL BUGGY and a MONARCH BICYCLE, for lady or gentleman. The "Rock Hill Buggy" is to be a quarter leather top, and the "Carolina" an open buggy.

TERMS OF THE CONTEST. The clubmaker who returns and pays for the largest number of subscribers—NEW AND OLD—will be entitled to the choice of the three above described premiums.

OTHER PREMIUMS. In addition to the competitive premiums mentioned above, we also offer various other premiums for clubs containing specified numbers of names, and propose to deliver the premiums whenever the numbers specified are returned and paid for.

For 60 Subscribers. We will give the clubmaker his choice of the following premiums, each valued at \$25: A FOUR DRAWER "ENQUIRER" SEWING MACHINE, together with all attachments.

For 40 and Less Than 60. SUBSCRIBERS, we will give the clubmaker his choice of the following, each valued at \$15: WALTHAM WATCH, in open face silver case; set of half dozen ROGERS' BROS' KNIVES and FORKS (12 PIECES); NO. 4 AUTOGRAPH, BANJO, MANDOLIN, GUITAR, or LOW ARM SINGER SEWING MACHINE.

For 30 and Less Than 40. SUBSCRIBERS, choice of the following, each valued at \$10: NEW YORK STANDARD GOLD FILLED WATCH CHAIN, or HALF DOZEN TEASPOONS, HALF DOZEN TABLESPOONS and BUTTER KNIFE (3 PIECES).

WHEN YOU WANT TO have your PHOTOGRAPH taken you should not fail to come and see me. I have been in the "picture taking" business for a great many years, and am confident that I know my business.

IF YOU DO NOT KNOW IT WON'T CRACK! IT WON'T PEEL OFF. There are thousands of paints that are inferior to MASURY'S; but not one superior. When you paint your buildings, use the best. I have had years of experience and it teaches me that MASURY'S is my mascot.

THE TWICE-A-WEEK ENQUIRER IS an up-to-date family newspaper, always filled with clean and wholesome home reading and is published and mailed on time. Subscription price, \$2; in clubs of two or more, \$1.75. Everybody is invited to make up clubs.

WHY SHE PRAYED.—This story will be appreciated by those who went to Sunday school Sunday and studied the lesson, which was "How to Pray," says the Omaha World-Herald.

In a North Omaha Sunday school the teacher of the primary class was engaged in the task of explaining to the little tots the meaning of the Lord's prayer. "Can any little one tell me," she asked, "why we should ask God to give us this day our daily bread?"

"Susie knows," said the teacher. "Susie, you tell us why we should ask God to give us this day our daily bread." "Cause papa is out of work, and if God don't give us bread we'll go hungry," was the startling but practical answer.

WISE BEYOND HER YEARS.—The Sioux City Journal says that a little girl in that town was telling one of the neighbor boys about the beautiful ring her papa gave her for a Christmas present, and she added that "Maamma has just been dying for a ring like that."

"Well, she won't be dying for one any more," said the boy, not knowing anything else to say. "No," remarked the little miss, with a knowledge of her sex beyond her years, "not till she sees a prettier one."

An Englishman once remarked in company that he had just been taken for the Prince of Wales on account of his resemblance to that personage. "Oh," said a Scotchman present, "I was once taken for the Duke of Argyll." "I have been taken for a greater man than either of you," broke in Pat. "Who?" they asked. "Well," said he, "the other day, as I was walking down Sackville street, I met a friend whom I had not seen for many years, and the moment he saw me he shouted out, 'Oh, Holy Moses, is it you?'"

THE TURNING OF THE WORM.—Mrs. De Blowitz—Daniel, what's on your mind? I've been talking to you for 20 minutes, and you have sat there as if you didn't understand a word I was saying to you. Mr. De Blowitz (suddenly perceiving the lion in him to become aroused)—Now, look here, Mirandi; I'm willing to let you talk all the time, but I'm blown if I'm going to let you make me forever pretend that I'm listening. I work hard all day, and have got to rest once in awhile.

WAS A STUDENT OF CYCLING.—"Thought you said her father was so mad over her elopement that he would never forgive them, yet he's just presented each one of them with a new wheel." "That's his star-play to separate them. Each wheel is a different make, and in less than a week they'll be fighting like cats and dogs over the question which one has the 'best' machine."

"What do you think? My wife's father told me before we got married that he would give me a handsome present on our wedding day." "And didn't he?" "Well, I waited over a week, and as he didn't mention the subject, I asked him for it; and all he said was, 'Why, didn't I give you my daughter?'"

Of all the youth in Jerusalem, Abner and Caleb were the comeliest lads, and their friendship had grown into a proverb. Close companions at school from boyhood to early manhood, no love could have been more tender, no sympathy more profound, than that which made them kindred spirits.

Among the topics which Abner and Caleb were fond of discussing as they grew to maturity the future life and immortality appealed to them most strongly. The fact that it was but dimly foreshadowed in the law and the prophets added to its fascination, and the rare references to it in the debates of the schools only increased its hold upon them.

"Abner," he exclaimed, "wouldst thou know the secrets of eternal life?" "Why, Caleb," Abner rejoined, moved by his friend's earnestness, "what a strange question to ask. How can we mortals understand aught of immortality? Does not our law say that 'the secret things belong to the Lord?'"

"Faith can pierce all barriers, dear friend," Caleb answered, impressively, "and love, though buried from sight, can make its own revelation."

"What dost thou mean, Caleb, by those mysterious words and thrilling tones?" Abner inquired, deeply stirred, for he felt that never before had their conversation been so earnest.

"Dost thou not believe, Abner, in immortality?" "Surely, Caleb, I do, as the central conviction of my nature." "If this is thy belief, then, may not the immortal spirit seek converse with mortality and minister to the wants and desires of mortal flesh on earth?"

"Caleb, thou shouldst not speak in this strain. It is almost blasphemy. Think of the fate of the sons of Aaron who brought strange fire into the sanctuary!" "Nay, Abner, I am guilty of no blasphemy. I am convinced that those who pass from life do not become as petrified as the slabs that cover them. They hover around those who loved them and mingle in their joys and sorrows."

"It must be so, Caleb, if thou thinkest so," said Abner after a pause. "Come, Abner," Caleb solemnly exclaimed, "let us swear by the eternal that if either of us die the survivor shall seek to communicate with the departed one and visit the sepulcher at the moment of his highest happiness on earth. Then it is my fervent belief that the secret of heavenly happiness will be unfolded, and we shall attain the highest degree of intelligence."

The compact was made—an unusual thing in those days among the pious Jewish youth—and the conversation ended. In a few years Caleb died, and Abner, disconsolate and dejected, disdained for a while all society, but spent the largest share of his leisure at the friend's grave, reflecting on his genial traits and their loving intercourse. Time, however, works its magical changes, and now he had married.

"Abner, Abner!" At the words Abner's countenance shone with sudden joy. "At last!" he exclaimed, "at last I hear thy voice again!" "Abner, such a delight is mine as is comparable to no earthly bliss. So pure, so radiant, so serene, are my companions that my voice cannot describe a thousandth portion of my happiness. Have no regret at our severed friendship. A sweeter, stronger bond unites us now. Dost thou yearn to see again my features and clasp my hand as of old? Why, I am nearer to thee than in the past, and my eye sees clearer within where spirit responds to spirit and all is at perfect peace. I have gained the heights."

The voice ceased for a moment and then it resumed: "More could I tell thee. But dost thou know the penalty? A thousand years on earth are but as a moment in eternity. Even as thou communest with me here, beloved friend, the years banish and life recedes. Oh, hasten, hasten, ere it be too late. Thy bride awaits thee and wonders why thou art tarrying. Wouldst thou learn the secret of eternal life? Make thy earth a heaven and live well thy mortal years, with their alternate sunshine and shade, as best preparation for immortality; but hasten, hasten! I dare speak no more, for this I own dear sake."

Again a child's tremulous wail was borne to Abner's ear. There came a flash of lightning and the muttering of thunder. Then the shadows lifted, and it was sunrise on earth, with a fresh, cheerful air sweeping across the hills.

"Why, I have been sleeping," Abner exclaimed, rising with difficulty from the ground. "How careless on my part! My limbs are as stiff as an old man's, and my shaggy beard has grown over night! A pretty figure to meet my bride," he muttered, as he moved with hesitating steps toward Jerusalem. He gained the old roadway, although its lines had changed. He did not recognize the fields in which some peasants were plowing, while on every side were scattered debris and heaps of stone.

"Almighty!" he entreated, as he strained his sight for the accustomed glory of the temple mount. "Where art thou vanished, O Jerusalem? O, beloved bride, shall I see thee no more? Home, friends, country—have I lost ye all?" Abner had dreamed seventy years, and when the dream-cloud had lifted, bride and friends had long since died. The temple had fallen and Jerusalem had become a ruin—the spoil of triumphant Rome.

In seeking to pierce the mysteries of the future, the present had passed from view, and left Abner in solitude—that was the penalty of seeing visions.

THE SINKING OF THE MAINE. A few days ago, in commenting on the disaster to the battleship Maine in the Havana harbor, Senator Foraker said: "No one here, so far as I am aware, yet knows certainly what was the cause of the disaster. The latest news from Havana would seem to indicate, however, that the Maine was blown up by a mine that was exploded under her."

"It has been shown that she was anchored at the place assigned her by the harbor master. "When a warship goes into a friendly harbor on a friendly mission, she has a right to assume that she will not be stationed in a place of danger without notice of danger; but if she is and is blown up in consequence, those who put her there must answer for the consequences. It is like a man setting a spring gun or a trap in his front yard, and then inviting his neighbors to visit with him and stroll through his grounds. If he does not warn them of the danger they are in, and they get injured or killed, he is responsible both civilly in damages and criminally."

"If the Spanish officials put our ship over a torpedo mine and left her there without notice they must answer for the consequence, no matter whether the government officials or malicious persons exploded the mine. If, therefore, it should be established that the



CAROLINA & NORTHWESTERN R.Y.

Schedules in Effect from and After January 23, 1897.

CENTRAL TIME STANDARD.

Table with columns: GOING NORTH, No. 10, No. 60. Rows: Leave Chester, Leave Lowrys, Leave McConnellsville, etc.

GOING SOUTH, No. 9, No. 61.

Table with columns: GOING SOUTH, No. 9, No. 61. Rows: Leave Lenoir, Leave Hickory, Leave Newton, etc.

Trains Nos. 9 and 10 are first class, and run daily except Sunday. Trains Nos. 60 and 61 carry passengers and also run daily except Sunday.

OHIO RIVER AND CHARLESTON R.R.

TIME TABLE of the Ohio River and Charleston Railway company, to take effect Monday, October 18th, at 6:50 a. m.

STANDARD EASTERN TIME.

Table with columns: GOING SOUTH, No. 32, No. 34. Rows: Leave Marion, Leave Rutherfordton, Leave Forest City, etc.

GOING NORTH, No. 33, No. 35.

Table with columns: GOING NORTH, No. 33, No. 35. Rows: Leave Charleston, Leave Branchville, Leave Kingsville, etc.

CONNECTIONS.

No. 32 has connection with Southern Railway at Rock Hill, and the S. A. L. at Catawba Junction. Nos. 34 and 35 will carry passengers. Nos. 11 and 12 have connection at Marion with Southern Railway.