

Humorous Department.

THE SQUIRE'S DILEMMA. A justice of the peace in one of the west end boroughs issued a warrant for the arrest of a west end woman for slander. Squire S. J. White happened to be present at the hearing. The prosecutor testified that the defendant had called her an "old virago" and that she had added, "I don't know what that means; but whatever it is that's what you are." The witness admitted that she did not know what the meaning of the word was, either; but she knew it had no good meaning or the other wouldn't have made use of it.

Miscellaneous Reading.

IN COUNTIES ADJOINING. Summary of the News That Is Being Published by Exchanges. CHESTER—The Lantern, August 22: Mr. S. W. Reep, the suicide or murderer of whose wife was reported in our Friday's issue, was committed to jail Saturday charged with murder. Some of the neighbors say there was no trouble in the family till another woman estranged his affections, and that evidence is very strong that he either committed the murder himself or that it was committed by the other woman in his presence. A letter was found which was purported to be from the dead wife, acknowledging responsibility for all unpleasantness between them, saying she would be dead before he read that letter, and advised him to marry soon and raise up their three children in the right way. It is claimed by some that this letter is in his own handwriting. Others say positively that it is not. He and his friends say that he can establish an excellent character, and that his acquittal will be easy. They say there was no trouble in the family until Mrs. Reep became an opium eater, which led her to suicide. The gun used is not a parlor rifle, as reported. We do not know the brand; but it is 22 calibre and shoots regular cartridges. We refrain from any statement that would tend to prejudice the case either way. Reporter, August 24: As John Reed was riding his wheel along Depot street Saturday afternoon he collided with a milk wagon. The shaft struck him near the eye, crushing a part of the bone in his face. It is feared that he may lose his eye. A letter has been received from Prof. Brodie, of Clemson college, saying that he expects to attend the Rodman meeting Saturday and will talk to the farmers about "good roads" and how to make them. Some one reports a York county farmer as saying that from nine acres of corn he will not gather more than his hat full of shelled corn. George Beach and children returned to Rock Hill last Friday afternoon, after a few weeks' visit to relatives in Chester. Rev. H. C. Buchholz is expected to return next Saturday from his vacation, and to occupy his pulpit on Sunday. Dr. W. M. Grier came over Tuesday night from Due West. LANCASTER—Ledger, August 23: Yesterday, Messrs. J. A. Howze and J. D. Tillman, of the Tank vicinity, two of Lancaster county's most exemplary young men, left for a visit to relatives and a prospecting tour in Texas. If they are pleased with the country, they will remain in the Lone Star state. Otherwise, they will return and remain citizens of South Carolina. Passenger trains began running over the new iron bridge of the Lancaster and Chester railroad across the Catawba river last Monday. This will be good news to the traveling public which has been crossing in a flat since the old bridge was burned some months ago. The fine crop of Mr. J. W. Williams, on Camp creek, has been cut off fully one-third by the prolonged dry weather. He still expects to make a lot more corn than he did last year. GASTON—Gastonia Gazette, August 24.—Mayor J. N. Roberts, of McAdenville, attended the funeral of his father, H. K. Roberts, sr., last Friday, who died the day before at his home near Grover. Deceased was nearly 78 years old and held the office of justice of the peace and notary public for a number of years. It is said that he married more couples than any other justice of the peace of his time. He was the father of seven children—two sons and five daughters—all of whom are still living. The remains were interred at Antioch on Friday, a large crowd of friends being present. Mr. R. R. Ray, secretary and treasurer of the McAdenville mill, reports the first bale of cotton in this section. It was sold by Mr. C. P. Jackson, Tuesday, weighed 452 pounds, graded as strict good middling and brought seven cents. Since the death of J. F. Morris of typhoid fever, on the 14th of July, his home has been the abiding place of continual anxiety and sorrow. A married daughter—Mrs. Hovis—died at her home of the same disease. Miss Mattie died also of typhoid fever at the Morris home. Here also the mother and two sons were stricken down with the same malady and are still very ill. Phone message was received from Stanley to the effect that these cases were progressing favorably. Miss Minnie McCorkle, of Yorkville, is visiting at Mr. T. C. Pegram's. The Young People's Christian Union of the A. R. P. church, elected delegates to the Young People's convention of the First presbytery, which is to meet at King's Mountain on the 30th and 31st instant, as follows: Messrs. George Hanna, Meek Boyce, and Meek Henry, Misses Julia Galloway, Jane Whitesides and Mrs. J. H. Kennedy. The buzz planer at Beal's shop has got in its work on Mr. F. R. Stowe. It chewed off the second and third fingers of his left hand last Wednesday, taking them off up to the first joint. In eight years the retiring editor has made up a considerable list of buzz planer victims. A BAD HABIT.—Ostensible courtesy has fastened upon civilized people a bad habit, and that is the habit of inquiring for another's health at every meeting. "How have you been?" "How are you today?" These are the established forms of greeting, and between people of sound nerves it is all right, for the inquiry slips from the memory like the proverbial "water from a duck's back." But how many of us are of sound nerve? With the majority of people the inquiry starts a series of reflections that tend to lower the standard of contentment. It is strange how adverse the average person is to owning up to good health; an ailment of some kind seems to

make one so much more interesting—to give one a claim to so much more consideration. And so when the question is asked: "How are you?" the average person immediately begins to search his or her mind for some indisposition with which to burden and dignify the reply. The faintest headache, a cut finger, any old complaint of yesterday or the day before is put under a mental magnifying glass, and presented for the consideration and condolence of the questioner.—Memphis Commercial-Appeal. FILIPINOS TAKE ONE BATTLE. Soldier's Letter Tells of an Unimportant Engagement. From the Chicago Record. Archie R. Priest, a private in the 13th Minnesota regiment, whose home is in Reedsburg, Wis., wrote the following letter to his people. It is dated at "Bocave, Luzon, P. I., June 15, 1899," and reads: "I have been in the hospital a month with blood poisoning. I was poisoned in the right hand and ear. The doctors could not tell whether it was from insect bite or from some plant. They performed three operations on my hand and one on my ear. I am nearly well now and am doing duty again. "Well, we have passed through a great deal. We have been 110 miles inland. We lost a major and a great many boys. The regiment will be pretty well thinned out by the time we get home. I had my mind made up to stay here until I took sick, but now I am afraid to try it. Great inducements are being offered us to reenlist, but I cannot bear them. The regular army will see some hard fighting. You do not get half the reports of the fighting that is being done. Night before last the niggers broke through our lines, killed fifteen and wounded thirty men and captured two cannons and four men. I bet you will never hear of it in the States. "I see by the newspaper reports the Filipino army is demoralized. This is untrue in every particular. They are stronger now than they ever were. They are learning how to shoot and can stand fire better than they did before. They know the country and can live on half of what the Americans can. We chased them one hundred miles and never once came upon their main army. They would attack us at night and ambush us in the day time. Of course we killed a great many more of them than they did of us, but they have five men for every rifle. When Major Diggle was killed he was leading a scouting party and was ambushed. The boys made a hard fight and got out all right, but they lost the major all the same. I have got to see the first man yet to show cold feet. The major was very brave. War is so different from the way it is pictured to you. I have seen the fellows go to bed after marching all day, without supper, and about 10 o'clock the outpost would open up. The boys would get up and put on their belts, never say a word to any one, fall in line, and in ten minutes would be chasing 'niggers' through the jungle. Probably we would go about two miles, lie down on our rain blankets and sleep until daylight. The boys are all wishing to get home and out of this. We have done the hard work so far, and the regulars are doing nothing. Nebraska and Colorado have about 500 men left out of 1,300. Minnesota and Oregon are not much better, but have lost more by sickness than by battle. Oregon is loading on the boat now to go home. We expect to start in August. Montana and South Dakota have fought hard and a great deal, but are lucky. They seem to lose more officers than men. General Lawton says he would rather lose officers than men, for he can make officers out of men, but cannot make men. "Our regiment has voted to be mustered out in San Francisco and go home as citizens. It will make a difference of about \$20 to a man, so it is worth trying to get. If I do not come with the regiment you need not think anything strange. I may get mustered out here and go to Japan on a liner and get a government transport from there." BOB TAYLOR ON INGERSOLL. "I sat in a great theatre at the national capital. It was thronged with youth and beauty, old age and wisdom. I saw a man, the image of his God, stand up on the stage and I heard him speak. "His gestures were perfections of grace, his voice was music and his language was more beautiful than any I had ever heard from mortal lips. "He painted picture after picture of the pleasures and joys and sympathies of home. He enthroned love and preached the gospel of humanity like an angel. Then I saw him dip his brush in the ink of moral blackness and blot out the beautiful pictures he had painted. I saw him stab love dead at his feet. I saw him blot out the stars and the sun and leave humanity and the universe in eternal darkness and eternal death. "I saw him, like the serpent of old, worm himself into the paradise of human hearts and by his seductive eloquence and subtle devices and sophistry inject his fatal venom, under whose light its powers faded. Its music was hushed, its sunshine was darkened and its soul was left a desert waste with only the new made graves of faith and hope. "I saw him, like a lawless, erratic meteor, without an orbit, sweep across the intellectual sky, brilliant only in its self-consuming fire generated by friction with the indestructible and eternal truths of God. "That man was the archangel of modern infidelity, and I said, how true is Holy Writ, which declared 'The fool has said in his heart, there is no God.' "Tell me not, oh infidel, there is no God, no heaven, no hell! Tell me

not, oh, infidel there is no risen Christ! "What intelligence less than God's could fashion the human body? What motive power is it, if not God, that drives the throbbing engine of the human heart, with ceaseless, tireless stroke, sending the crimson stream of life bounding and circling through every vein and artery? "Whence and what, if not of God, is this mystery we call mind? What is it that thinks and feels and knows and acts? Oh, who can deny the divinity that stirs within us? "God is everywhere and everything. His mystery is in every bud and blossom and leaf and tree; in every rock and hill and vale and mountain; in every spring and rivulet and river. "The rustle of his wing is in every zephyr; its might is in every tempest. He dwells in the dark pavilion of every storm cloud. The lightning is his messenger and the thunder is his voice. His awful tread is in the earthquake and on every angry ocean. The heavens above us team with his myriads of shining witnesses. The universe of solar systems whose wheeling orbs course the crystal paths of space proclaim through the dread halls of eternity the glory and power and dominion of the all-wise, omnipotent and eternal God."—Johnson City Comet. PHILOSOPHY OF EYES. Blue eyes are said to be the weakest. Upturned eyes are typical of devotion. Wide-open eyes are indicative of rashness. Side-glancing eyes are always to be distrusted. Brown eyes are said by oculists to be the strongest. Small eyes are commonly supposed to indicate cunning. The downcast eye has in all ages been typical of modesty. The proper distance between the eyes is the width of one eye. People of the melancholic temperament rarely have clear blue eyes. Eyes with long, sharp corners indicate great discernment and penetration. The white of the eye showing beneath the iris is indicative of nobility of character. When the upper lid covers half or more of the pupil the indication is cool deliberation. Unsteady eyes, rapidly jerking from side to side, are frequently indicative of an unsettled mind. Gray eyes turning green in anger or excitement are indicative of a choleric temperament. An eye the upper lid of which passes horizontally across the pupil indicates mental ability. It is said that the prevailing colors of eyes among patients of lunatic asylums are brown and black. Eyes of any color with weak brows and long, concave lashes are indicative of a weak constitution. Eyes of which the whole of the iris is visible belong to erratic persons, often with a tendency toward insanity. Eyes that are wide apart are said by physiognomists to indicate great intelligence and a tenacious memory. Eyes placed close together in the head are said to indicate a pettiness of disposition, jealousy and a turn for fault-finding. Wide-open eyes, staring eyes in weak countenances indicate jealousy, bigotry, intolerance and pertinacity without firmness. When the under arch of the upper eyelid is a perfect semi-circle it is indicative of goodness, but also of timidity, sometimes approaching cowardice. All men of genius are said to have eyes clear, slow moving and bright. This is the eye which indicates mental ability of some kind, it doesn't matter what. Blue eyes are generally considered effeminate; but this is a mistake, for blue eyes are found only among Caucasian nations, and the white races rule the world. MILLIONS HAVE HEARD HIM. Bryan Thought to Hold the Record For Making Speeches. From the Washington Post. Some gentlemen were discussing at a well known hotel the question of what orator of ancient or modern times had first and last spoken to the greatest number of human beings. A great many names were suggested, but finally it was agreed that more people had listened to the sound of William Jennings Bryan's voice than to any other man who ever talked to the public. "I do not think," said Mr. P. L. Irvine, of New York, "that there is any doubt of Bryan's primacy in this regard. We know that famous speakers among the ancients, orators of the class of Cicero and Demosthenes, talked to vast crowds, but we have only to reflect upon the paucity of transportation facilities in those days to realize that they addressed practically the same audiences all the time. Their gatherings were local. "Mr. Bryan, in 1896 and since, has traversed every part of the United States, and has spoken in the aggregate to millions of his countrymen. Major McKinley, it will be remembered, stayed at his home during the campaign, and his speeches were limited to visiting delegations. Neither Beecher, Ingersoll nor Talmage, with their long years of platform oratory, could have addressed a total of hearers anything like as large as the numbers that crowded about the Nebraskan. Neither Webster, Clay, nor Calhoun nor Douglas, despite the length of their public careers, ever spoke to such multitudes. And the wonderful part of it is, that the man will, in all probability, duplicate his past experience in this line before he retires to absolute privacy." INCREASING DEMAND FOR HORSES. With horse buyers from Wisconsin, Minnesota and the Dakotas scouring the ranges of Oregon and Washington,

and paying from \$15 up for animals which two or three years ago were considered fit only for the abattoir, where they sold for \$1.50 and \$2 per head, it is apparent the advent of the horseless age has been postponed. So great is the demand for heavy work horses, and animals suitable for the cavalry service, that it is impossible to meet it with the class of animals required and buyers are filling out orders in some cases with unbroken range horses, for which as high as \$40 per head has been paid. Government buyers, who a few years ago were wont to cull closely and reject everything that did not meet the exact requirements, have been compelled to waive some of the specifications, or else fail to secure the full quota of animals needed. There is also a steady demand for fast harness horses. So long as men have money with which to gratify their desires for the luxuries of life, the backbreaking bicycle and the inanimate horseless carriage will never supplant the quadruped whose speed, intelligence and beauty have been proper themes for the poet and planter throughout all ages.—Portland Oregonian. THE GOVERNOR'S STAFF.—Governor McSweeney, through the adjutant and inspector general, has announced his staff appointments. The order in which the appointments were published is as follows: By direction of his excellency M. B. McSweeney, governor and commander-in-chief of the military forces of the state of South Carolina, the following officers are hereby appointed members of his staff, and will be obeyed accordingly: Adjutant and inspector general, General J. W. Floyd, of Kershaw county. Assistant adjutant and inspector general Frost, Colonel Jno. D. Frost, of Richland county. Quartermaster general, Colonel W. C. Maudlin, of Hampton county. Commissary general, Colonel W. B. Wilson, of Charleston county. Engineer-in-chief, Colonel J. F. Folk, of Bamberg county. Surgeon general, Colonel E. J. Wanner, of Richland county. Paymaster general, Colonel Geo. D. Tillman, Jr., of Edgefield county. Judge advocate general, Colonel U. X. Gunter, of Spartanburg county. Chief of ordnance, Colonel L. J. Bristow, of Darlington county. Aides-de-camp—Lieutenant Colonel H. F. Gaffney, of Cherokee county; Lieutenant Colonel Jas. A. Hoyt, Jr., of Greenville county; Lieutenant Colonel Jas. S. McCarthy, of Newberry county; Lieutenant Colonel A. H. Moss, of Orangeburg county; Lieutenant Colonel W. C. Hough, of Lancaster county; Lieutenant Colonel G. C. Sullivan, of Anderson county; Lieutenant Colonel Willis J. Duncan, of Barrow county; Lieutenant Colonel Julius Redding, of Charleston county. When You Want Nice Clean Job Printing You should always go to THE ENQUIRER office where such printing is done. Excursion Bills, Programmes, Dodgers, Circulars, Pamphlets, Law Briefs, Letter Heads, Note Heads, Bill Heads, Envelopes, and Cards of all kinds printed on short notice and at very reasonable and legitimate prices. PHOTOGRAPHY IS AN ART AND it takes an artist to be a photographer. One who is not an artist doesn't stand much of a chance of making a success at photography. I have given years of study to this special line and I can say with pride that my work will compare favorably with that of any photographer in this section. The best and most perfect photographs are the results of experience and not experiments. I do all of my developing, retouching and finishing, thereby obtaining the best possible results. As Far As Prices Are concerned, you need not worry yourself along that score. I know that my prices are reasonable and you will agree with me when I tell you what they are. I am also prepared to develop and print pictures taken with pocket cameras. If you have a Kodak or Vise or any other camera, and for any reason you can't develop and print your pictures, bring them to me at my gallery on West Liberty street. J. R. SCHORE. News and Opinion OF National Importance : The -- Sun : ALONE CONTAINS BOTH. The Sunday Sun is the greatest Sunday News-paper in the world. Price, 5c. a copy. By mail, \$2 a year Address THE SUN, New York. FINLEY & BRICE, ATTORNEYS AT LAW, Yorkville, S. C. ALL business entrusted to us will be given prompt attention. OFFICE IN THE BUILDING AT THE REAR OF H. C. STRAUSS'S STORE.

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Table with columns for WEST, EAST, STATIONS, and TIME. Lists routes between Camden, S. C., and Shelby, N. C. with departure and arrival times.

BETWEEN BLACKSBURG, S. C., AND MARION, N. C.

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CAROLINA & NORTH-WESTERN RAILWAY CO.

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Time Table No. 9.—In Effect June 4, 1899. TRAINS DAILY EXCEPT SUNDAY.

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Table with columns for SOUTH, NORTH, STATIONS, and TIME. Lists routes between South and North Carolina with departure and arrival times.

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