

Humorous Department.

AN INSULT WELL HANDLED.—You can always trust the American woman to take care of herself. The friends of a girl who lives in Eighteenth street are telling these days of an adventure which befell her one afternoon within the fortnight. She was standing, this Eighteenth street girl, at the corner of F and Eleventh streets waiting for a girl friend. A very dapper young man, a stranger doubtless in the town—for most Washingtonians are too well aware of the girl's social eminence to venture on any impertinence to her—stepped up, bowed and said ailey:

AN UP-TO-DATE INFANT.—Harold, aged five, is supposed to have no conception of the value of money, to the great annoyance of a provident mother, and the amusement of an indulgent grandfather, who keeps the little chap well supplied with change.

THRIFT.—"Speaking of thrift," said the prominent clergyman, "I remember one man who was as good an example of shrewdness as I have ever seen. It was when I began preaching that I met him. I was young and struggling, my salary was small, and the man was a member of my church. He used to work on a scroll saw, and one of his specialties was a sort of plant stand with two shelves and with scroll work ornamentations. Two or three times he tried to sell me one; but as I had no need or use for it I told him so.

THE BILLING AND COOING.—Uncle George—You do not appear to think it necessary to spend so much time at home as you did when you were first married. I suppose the billing and cooing are all over now.

THE WHEELMAN'S VIEW.—Mrs. Sprocket—George, what in the world happened to the pipe organ in church this morning while you were singing that solo?

OLD NIGHT.—Ethel (rummaging in grandma's drawer)—Oh, grandma, what a curious key this is! Grandma—Yes, my dear. That was your grandfather's latchkey. And you keep it in memory of old days? No, my dear; old nights.—Tit Bits.

Miscellaneous Reading.

A CIVIL WAR EPISODE.

Fifty Aristocratic Southern Girls Were Taken as Prisoners of War and Were Carried to Vicksburg and There Held as Hostages.

"I was mixed up in one little unrecorded event of the civil war," said General B., "that was interesting from its very unusualness, and which, as I look back upon it, seems strangely picturesque. We were attached to what was known as the marine brigade, a little fleet of 12 'tinclad' river steamboats that plied up and down the Mississippi river after the surrender of Vicksburg. The term 'tinclad,' by the way, is somewhat misleading, as it is not remotely connected with the white metal, but signifies rather boats heavily planked with oak for the purpose of protecting them somewhat from the ravages of bullets.

"One day our little battalion of four companies was ordered to steam down the river, disembark at Rodney, march to Port Gibson and there consult sealed orders in regard to further proceedings. Imagine our surprise upon reading the instructions that we were expected to capture and carry back to Vicksburg as prisoners 50 of the most aristocratic Confederate young women in the city. However, we had served long enough to obey orders without question, and, provided with guides familiar with the town, we set about our bizarre and not too agreeable task. We first established headquarters at the residence of a prominent Confederate Judge.

"Then different squads were sent out to call at the homes of the young women and escort them to the place of rendezvous. The instructions were that they must report at headquarters within two hours on penalty of their family residence being burned to the ground. The only information we could give them (the whole transaction was as much a mystery to us as to them) was that they were to be taken to Vicksburg as prisoners of war, but were on no account to suffer any discomfort or indignity.

"Of course, there was great weeping, wailing and gnashing of teeth from tender mothers, loving sisters and irate fathers and brothers. But the incident had to be accepted as belonging to the fortunes of war, and at the end of two hours 49 of the 50, attended by anxious friends and relatives, were at the rendezvous. Mercy was implored for one delinquent. An additional hour was granted, and, at their own suggestion, several of the young women were dispatched to her home to persuade her to follow their example in gracefully submitting to the inevitable. The result was that before the hour was up the last fair prisoner had put in an appearance, though in a very defiant mood.

"Our troubles, however, by no means ended here. Indeed, they were hardly fairly begun. The next question was how to transport our beautiful captives to Rodney, a distance of some 20 miles, over roads that were in a frightful condition from the devastation of war and consequent neglect. All the good horses, too, like all the good men, were off to the war, and as for carriages, they had most decidedly fallen into a state of innocuous desuetude.

"There was obviously nothing for us to do, therefore, but to gather together all the broken down old horses and dilapidated vehicles in the vicinity, which we somehow managed to hitch together with plow harnesses, bits of rope, straps, etc. With these improvised coaches, drawn up into line, began the process of loading on our victims, and when they were all stowed away it was a motley looking procession, I can assure you. Even the sound of farewells and the sight of weeping eyes could not blind us to the humorous aspect of the scene. You must remember that we were all pretty young fellows in 1863. The civil war was fought by men whose average age was only 23.

"Well, we made our way slowly, amid tears and laughter, to Rodney, where we embarked for Vicksburg. Upon arriving there the young women were taken before the provost marshal, who put them on parole, confining them to the limits of the city. Most of them had friends in the town with whom they chose to remain, and suitable quarters were found for the rest.

"The reason for the whole transaction then transpired. It seemed that some northern young women school-teachers had been taken prisoners by the Confederates and were at that moment in their camps, where they were forced to wash and mend for the soldiers and perform other menial services. These Confederate young women were, therefore, to be held as hostages until the northern women were released.

"There was little delay in the exchange, and we had our visitors in Vicksburg only 30 days. They were, however, very gay, delightful days. Yankee officers and Confederate maidens intermingled socially, and the acquaintance so rudely forced upon the beautiful southerners proved in some instances a mutual pleasure. I could, indeed, point to more than one romantic marriage that was the direct outcome of our raid upon Port Gibson."—Washington Times.

NOT VERY FLATTERING.

Last winter a delegation of Indians from a far western state, on a tour of inspection through the interior department, visited the land office, where they were introduced to the clerk who had special charge of their section of the country, a bumptious little individual with a big head. This official proceeded to overpower the red men with his impudence. Grasping each one of them cordially by the hand, he patted them patronizingly on their backs and then delivered a long speech, explaining in detail the work of the office, their interest in it, laying particular stress on the fact that he was the

motive power of it all. As soon as their entertainer paused for breath the visiting Indians began to grunt and talk among themselves.

"What are they saying?" asked the egotistical clerk, expecting to hear high praise of himself. "Tell me what they are saying."

"I cannot tell you," replied the interpreter. "It was not for you to hear."

But the little man insisted, and with great reluctance the interpreter finally yielded. "They said," he translated, "Little man, big head, heap talk, say nothing, much fool."—Washington Letter in New York Tribune.

CECIL RHODES'S IDEA.

His Reason For Declining a Drink In the Early Days at Kimberley.

In connection with the foundation of Cecil Rhodes's colossal wealth, there is a story told by an old fellow miner, himself lately a colonial minister of finance, which illustrates at least one trait in the character of the great South African financier and politician.

During the early days of the Kimberley diggings it was the custom when a miner found a particularly fine gem to invite those about him to the ceremony of "wetting the stone"—i. e., drinking champagne at the finder's expense, with the idea that it would bring good luck in the discovery of another treasure. In the adjoining claim to that first taken up by Mr. Rhodes, in the very center of the crater holding the precious blue dirt, this invitation had upon a certain occasion gone forth, and the men were going their way up to the hotel when it was noticed that Rhodes stood aloof.

"Hello! Come on Rhodes!" shouted the lucky finder of the gem. "Aren't you coming up to 'wet the stone' for good luck?" To which, however, Cecil Rhodes only shook his head.

"I say, come on, there's a good fellow," persisted his neighbor.

"What are you going to do?" asked Rhodes, looking up.

"Wet the stone with champagne, of course."

"Well," replied the future magnate, decisively, "I did not come out here to drink champagne, but to make money," and then went on with his work.

That Mr. Rhodes has succeeded in that purpose, probably beyond all flights of his imagination, is now a matter of history.—New York Sun.

FIGS GO TO COURT.

And Prove the Most Effective Witnesses In a Damage Suit.

An English solicitor was defending a fruit broker in an action brought for the recovery of \$100, the price paid for a consignment of figs which the plaintiff declared to be unfit for human food. The defense alleged that, although moderately discolored by salt water, as the plaintiff knew when he bought them, the figs were perfectly wholesome. The figs were in court.

The plaintiff, a coster, who conducted his own case, was skillfully cross examined. The trial was obviously going against him, and once or twice he retorted so hotly that the judge threatened to commit him for contempt.

At length the coster grew desperate and, turning to the opposing counsel, hoarse and perspiring, he said:

"Look here, guv'nor, you say them figs are good to eat, and I say they ain't. That's all there is between us, ain't it? Now, s'elp me, if you'll eat two of them figs and you ain't sick immediately afterward I'll lose my case."

The judge at once saw the propriety of this suggestion and asked the lawyer what he proposed to do.

"Your honor is trying this case, not I," was the reply.

"No, no! The offer is made to you," said the judge.

A hurried consultation took place. Counsel suggested that it was the solicitor's duty to submit to the experiment. The solicitor refused. The broker himself was then asked if he would risk it.

"What will happen to me if I don't?" said he.

"You'll lose the case," replied both his legal advisers.

"Then," said he hurriedly, "lose the case, lose the case!" And so he did.—Youth's Companion.

DANGER IN CHEAP GLASSES.

A Great Many Eyes Ruined by Attempts at Economy.

Looking back now to the time when the itinerant quack doctor and the wandering dentist spread misery and destruction over the land, we wonder at the ignorance or carelessness of our fathers in trusting their teeth or even their lives to hands so untrustworthy. A very similar thing is done today by people who buy spectacles or eyeglasses from men who sell them on the streets or have their eyes fitted by opticians who have no qualifications for doing the work.

A surprising number of people buy their glasses from vendors on the streets. They get glasses for 50 cents which seem to them just as good as a pair they would pay \$5 for having made on an oculist's prescription, and they think they have saved money. Glasses acquired in all sorts of ways by inheritance or exchange from a friend or even glasses found on the streets are used to the detriment, even to the destruction, of the wearer's sight.

"People seem to think glasses are like clothes," said an old oculist the other day, "and if they are fairly comfortable and look well they ask no further questions."

Another way in which people damage their eyes is through carelessness in trying to remove dust or cinders from them. They try themselves, a friend tries a rub, the nearest drug store and the nearest optician are called on, all before an oculist is consulted. The result is that the eyeball is often badly rubbed and scraped, and in many instances permanent injury is done.—New York Evening Post.

PAID BY UNCLE SAM.

Some of the Odd Expenses the Government Has to Bear.

Every one knows that it costs almost \$400,000,000 a year to run the United States government in times of peace and that the department of war and the navy, the Indian and pension bureaus absorb the larger part of this amount, but in the course of years a large number of dependents upon Uncle Sam's purse have come into being of which the general public knows little.

Such, for example, are the international bureau for the repression of the African slave trade, located at Brussels, a highly laudable institution, to the expenses of which our government contributes \$100 a year; the international bureau of weights and measures, also at Brussels, to which \$2.70 is contributed, and the International Geodetic association, the expenses of which our government shares to the extent of \$1,500 yearly.

As a leading member of a group of nations specially interested in humane and philanthropic work we subscribe \$325 a year to a lighthouse service on the coast of Morocco, about \$4,500 to be divided among citizens of other lands for service rendered to shipwrecked American seamen, \$500 a year toward maintaining a hospital for sailors at Panama and \$9,000 for keeping and feeding American convicts imprisoned in foreign countries.

Among the unfamiliar purposes in the home country for which money is appropriated from the federal treasury is the maintenance of the Washington monument, costing \$11,520 annually, and the provision of artificial limbs for soldiers calling for \$547,000 a year.—Leslie's Weekly.

IN COUNTIES ADJOINING.

Summary of the News That Is Being Published by Exchanges.

CHESTER—The Lantern, December 19: Mr. W. H. Caldwell, of Ross-ville, and Miss Fannie Yarbrough, of Griffith, N. C., will be married Wednesday, December 27th. Mrs. Sarah Ann Estes, widow of the late James Estes, and sister of the Messrs. Wise, died this morning about one o'clock. Mrs. Laura Moore, her daughter and son, Miss Janie and John, and her grandchildren, the children of Mr. R. Bratton Massey, left last night for Corsicana, Texas, which will be their home. Captain M. H. Hunter and his son, Sumner, will leave Saturday morning for Laurens. After visiting Captain Hunter's daughter there, they will go to Elberton and spend a while with Herman, then go to Trenton, Tenn., where they expect to make their home, with his son, the Rev. Marshall Hunter. The Negro arrested a few days ago by Mr. W. D. Jordan for stealing a mule from a Mr. Jacks, of Laurens county, is serving a term on the chain-gang for carrying concealed weapons. When he completes this job he will be taken to Laurens to answer for stealing the mule. The stolen mule, which he had traced, was found in Union county. Mr. J. L. Simmons received a letter on the night of the 16th from Lieutenant W. P. Crawford dated at Honolulu, December 3rd. He said he was 2,100 miles from San Francisco and 5,000 from Manila, for which place they would sail in three or four days. He gives a glowing description of the wealth of that city, and the luxuriance and beauty of the vegetation. The temperature ranges from 60 to 85. He is in fine health and spirits and is much pleased with his position and associates.

LANCASTER—Ledger, December 20: Mr. R. A. Springs, of New York, brother of our townsman, Colonel Leroy Springs, will be married tomorrow to Mrs. Emma Reisser, of New Haven, Conn. Mr. Springs and bride will arrive in Charlotte, Friday, and will be given a reception at the home of his mother that night. John Blackmon, colored, driver for Mr. John E. Blackmon, who had one arm broken and a hand badly torn up by the runaway of Mr. Blackmon's team about 10 days ago, died Monday evening from the effects of blood poison resulting from his catching cold in his wound. He was up and going about up to the day before his death, and walked to town, a distance of eight miles, last Thursday. Mr. W. L. Croxton, Jr., while hitching his mule in the back lot in rear of B. C. Hough & Co's, yesterday, was kicked by a mule standing near where Mr. Croxton was hitching. He was knocked breathless for a time, the mule's heel striking him in the lower part of the right breast. Dr. Poovey made an examination and could find no bones broken. He was able to return to his home in Pleasant Hill township yesterday afternoon. Review, December 20: State Dispensary Inspector Moody, inspected the Lancaster dispensary last Thursday and found everything in apple-pie order. Dispenser Elliott's account showed that the state owed him a balance of \$11.90 and the town and county \$2.82. Cards are out announcing the approaching marriage of one of Lancaster's most popular and attractive young ladies, Miss Sallie Riddle, youngest daughter of Major J. M. Riddle, to Mr. L. P. Roddey, of Fort Lawn. The interesting ceremony will be performed at the residence of the prospective bride's parents, on the 27th instant, at 2 o'clock, p. m., the Rev. J. M. Steadman officiating. The Rev. J. M. Steadman and family, who were on their way from Charleston to Yorkville, Mr. Steadman's new appointment, stopped over here Saturday and spent two or three days with Major Riddle and family. Their many Lancaster friends were indeed glad to see them again. Mr. Steadman preached two excellent sermons in the Methodist church Sunday, in the morning and at night.

GASTON—Gastonia News, December 19: Rev. M. P. Matheny, of Char-

lotte, was in Gastonia last week and left yesterday for Yorkville. Revs. M. McG. Shields and W. G. Neville, of Yorkville, exchanged pulpits Sunday, and the Gastonia people had the pleasure of hearing Mr. Neville Sunday morning and night. He preached two excellent sermons which were listened to by large congregations. Last Friday afternoon, Mr. Robert Haines came very near having a serious accident as he was riding home on his bicycle from his work. At the railroad crossing, in front of Avon mill office, he ran into one of Gray & Love's delivery wagons. He was not hurt; but got a fall. The horse got its feet tangled up in the spokes of the bicycle and dragged it quite a distance, breaking out several spokes. Mr. Haines, after brushing the dust off his clothes, mounted his wheel and went on to supper.

CHEROKEE—The Gaffney Ledger, December 19: Colonel M. F. Jones and Mr. L. Roth, the two most prominent merchants of Yorkville, were in the city Saturday and Sunday and left for their homes yesterday. They both expressed themselves as highly pleased with Gaffney. The Ledger trusts that the visit of these prominent gentlemen will result in the establishment of two more big mercantile houses in Gaffney and place Messrs. Jones and Roth's names on our list in the census of 1900. Mr. Thomas T. Gilmer and Miss Etta Holmes were married, Sunday, at the Baptist parsonage by Rev. B. P. Robertson, in the presence of a few near friends and relatives. Two freight trains on

the Southern collided near Fair Forest yesterday morning. It is hard to get particulars in such cases; but we learn that considerable damage was done to the trains and that some of the crews were severely hurt. The passenger train from Atlanta, which should have arrived here yesterday at 7 a. m., did not arrive till near 2 p. m. This long delay is an indication of the magnitude of the disaster.

COFFINS AND CASKETS.

I HAVE just received a full and complete assortment of COFFINS AND CASKETS, including a number of METAL CASKETS, and am now prepared to serve the public in a most satisfactory manner.

REASONABLE PRICES.

I carry a large and complete assortment of all the usual sizes in the ordinary and polished wood designs, and can supply them at the lowest possible prices up to the highest.

CHURCH TRUCKS.

Casket Rests, Cooling Boards and all necessary conveniences adapted to the undertaking business, will be supplied by me. My best personal attention will be given and I can be found at anytime at my store, where I will be pleased to serve you when needing goods of this class.

T. BAXTER McCLAIN, Yorkville, S. C. I am prepared to furnish a handsome Hearse to all funerals.

SADDLE AND STOVE FOR SALE.

THE undersigned offers for sale a man's second-hand SADDLE, which is in a good condition, and was made by Mr. Geo. H. O'Leary, of Yorkville. Price \$7. Also a second-class No. 7 COOKING STOVE with all necessary cooking vessels. In good condition. Price \$10. L. M. GRIST.

YORKVILLE ENQUIRER FOR 1900.

Here Is Pleasant Work And Good Pay.

GET UP A CLUB FOR THE ENQUIRER.

Two High Grade Buggies, a Handsome Suit of Furniture, Sewing Machines, Guns, Watches, Silverware, Books, Etc.

THIS is the season during which the people of this section generally make selection of the newspaper they expect to read during the following year.

We want THE ENQUIRER to go as a TWICE-A-WEEK visitor to every home in York county. With the assistance of intelligent and trustworthy friends in the different localities, we know it can be gotten into many homes to which it is not now going. This assistance is of much value to us, and it is our purpose to pay for it most liberally, in proportion to the service rendered.

The propositions we make herein are to all responsible individuals, in each and every locality. There is no monopoly in every locality. Because an individual returned the name of a certain subscriber last year, is no reason why he should have any claim upon that subscriber this year. Because one individual may already be at work in a given neighborhood, is no reason why another should not also canvass in that neighborhood. Every clubmaker is entitled to get subscribers whenever and wherever he or she may be able to get them, and upon compliance with the conditions herein stated, have them counted.

Our plan of compensation to clubmakers this year is on the same line as heretofore—a competition for TWO LEADING PREMIUMS to be awarded for the TWO LARGEST clubs, and a third leading premium for the largest club of NEW SUBSCRIBERS. After that the value of the premium is in proportion to the number of names returned.

The Leading Premiums.

For the LARGEST club of subscribers RETURNED and PAID FOR, at \$1.75, we offer the choice between the following premiums: A BEST GRADE "ROCK HILL BUGGY," with quarter-leather top, valued at \$75; A BEST GRADE "YORKVILLE BUGGY," with quarter-leather top, valued at \$60; a handsome SUIT OF FURNITURE valued at \$50.

For the NEXT LARGEST CLUB, we will give the choice between the above articles left after first choice.

For the LARGEST CLUB OF NEW SUBSCRIBERS we will give the premium which is left after the first and second choice has been made. The handsome suit of furniture may be seen at the store of W. B. MOORE & CO., and the buggies in the warehouses of the respective manufacturers in Yorkville and Rock Hill.

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. Upon securing one of the watches or sewing machine, say the clubmaker will be at liberty to try for the same thing again, or for anything else on the list, and if in the aggregate, by the 7TH DAY OF MARCH, 1900, he shall have succeeded in returning and paying for the largest number of NEW NAMES, he will be entitled to the premium for the LARGEST CLUB OF NEW SUBSCRIBERS just the same as if he had not previously taken other premiums. Now, then, read the list:

FOR 50 SUBSCRIBERS. We will give the clubmaker his choice of the following, each valued at \$15: A FOUR DRAWER "ENQUIRER" SEWING MACHINE, together with all attachments; A "HOUSEKEEPER'S" SET OF KNIVES, FORKS AND SPOONS, made by Rogers; a "WALTHAM" WATCH in coin silver, dust-proof case; a BREECH-LOADING DOUBLE BARRELED GUN.

FOR 40 AND LESS THAN 40 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) or LOWE'S PATENT SEWING MACHINE, a DOUBLE-BARRELED SHOT GUN.

FOR 30 AND LESS THAN 30 SUBSCRIBERS, choice of the following, each valued at \$10: NEW YORK STANDARD 7-7E WELDED WATCH in dust-proof case; 1/2 KNEW WATCH CHAIN; a HALF DOZEN TEASPOONS, HALF DOZEN TABLESPOONS and BUTTER KNIFE (13 PIE-

CES); or a SINGLE-BARRELED BREECH-LOADING GUN.

FOR 20 AND LESS THAN 20 SUBSCRIBERS, we will give THE ENQUIRER, and any monthly magazine or weekly newspaper published in the United States, for one year; or the following four books, "RED ROCK," "DAVID HARRUM," "RICHARD CARVEL," and "THE CHRISTIAN."

FOR 10 AND LESS THAN 10 SUBSCRIBERS, a copy of THE ENQUIRER for one year; a CONCAVE WAISTED RAZOR; SILVER PLATED GENTLY POINTED POCKET KNIFE, with name and address on the handle; or a FOUNTAIN PEN.

FOR 6 AND LESS THAN 10 SUBSCRIBERS, a "CLIMAX" WATCH, warranted for one year; an extra quality THREE BLADED POCKET KNIFE; a copy of one of the following books, "DAVID HARRUM," "RED ROCK," or "RICHARD CARVEL," or a CHILD'S SILVER PLATED TABLE SET.

FOR 4 AND LESS THAN 6 SUBSCRIBERS, a "YANKEE" WATCH, warranted for one year; "siren" pattern BUTTER KNIFE; or a TWO-BLADED POCKET KNIFE, with name and address on the handle, published in the United States.

AND TO EACH OLD SUBSCRIBER, THE YORKVILLE ENQUIRER—TWICE-A-WEEK—filled with bright, fresh news from the COUNTY, STATE, NATION AND WORLD, interesting stories, instructive miscellaneous matters, and humorous selections explanatory editorials, etc. The paper will be held up to its present high standard, and will continue prompt, explicit, reliable, and, in short, the best.

TO EACH NEW SUBSCRIBER,

The same as above except that if the paper is COMMENCED NOW, IT WILL BE SENT UNTIL JANUARY 1, 1901, without any charge for that portion of the time between now and JANUARY 1, 1901. It is understood, however, that for a new subscriber to get the benefit of this offer, he must pay the clubmaker \$1.75 at the time the name is put on the list, and if not paid at this time, then the subscription will only date one year from the time it is entered.

By new subscribers, we mean those whose names were not on the BOOKS ON SEPTEMBER 13, 1899, except we will not count as new subscribers, cases where the subscription may have been changed from the name of one member of a family to another. This is intended, emphatically to mean new additions to our subscription list.

TWO SIX MONTHS SUBSCRIBERS at \$1 each, will be considered the equivalent of one year's subscription at \$1.75 and so counted. A subscription paid for two or more years in advance at \$1.75, will be counted as one name for each year so paid.

All subscribers will be held personally responsible for the payment of all names returned by them. After a clubmaker has returned and paid for any name, he can, at any time, after the expiration of the time between the person for whom he has paid, and transfer the unexpired time to any other person, provided the person to whom the transfer is made, is not a subscriber at the time the original name was entered on our books.

No name will be counted in competition for a premium until the subscription price has been paid; nor will any premium be delivered until satisfactory settlement has been made for all names returned by the clubmaker. Persons who commence making clubs will not be permitted to take names sent by any other clubmaker's list after the names have been entered on our books.

It is not necessary that the names on a club should all be at the same postoffice. Names may be taken at any number of places. Clubmakers are requested to send in names as rapidly as they secure them after November 4th, 1899.

All subscriptions must be forwarded to us at the expense of those sending them. We will be responsible for the safe transmission of money only when sent by draft, registered letter or money order drawn on the Yorkville postoffice.

In sending names, write plainly, and give postoffice, county and state. All subscriptions will be discontinued at the expiration of the time paid for. A separate list will be kept for each clubmaker, who will be credited with each name sent, so that it will be impossible for any person to be ascertained at a moment's notice.

In case of a tie for either premium, two weeks will be allowed in which to "untie" the tie. The time in which names are returned under our propositions will commence now, 4th day of November, 1899, and expire at 10 o'clock p. m., on Wednesday, the 7th day of March, 1900.

L. M. GRIST & SONS, Yorkville, S. C.