

Humorous Department.

STORIES ABOUT CONGRESSMEN.

Nothing so fully demonstrated Senator Daniel's popularity as the fact that in his first race for the senate he had for an opponent General Fitzhugh Lee, and, having won the contest over one of the royal families of Virginia, it was plain to be seen that nobody could beat him, so he has been twice unanimo-

Wayside Gatherings.

Know thyself. Everybody else knows you. The weaker the brain the more open the mouth.

A still tongue is often better than a wise head.

An open and avowed sinner is not half as bad as a hypocrite.

One cannot always be a hero; but one can always be a man.

It is well to hope for success; but it is much better to deserve it.

Good clothes have to be paid for; but bad habits grow upon a man.

Some of the churches have broad aisles, but very narrow doctrines.

Better be called a fool for doing right than be a fool in doing wrong.

If people would only stop talking where they stop knowing, half the evils of life would come to an end.

There is no one so innocent as not to be evilly spoken of; there is no one so wicked as to merit all condemnation.

The first English temperance society, formed in 1517, allowed its members to drink only 14 glasses of beer a day.

Although "Robinson Crusoe" was written 175 years ago, it is, and probably always will be, a classic for the children.

It is about 30 miles across town in London, and for the entire distance there is said to be an unbroken line of residences and stores.

The way in which we do our work may not be of much consequence to the world; but it is of the gravest consequence to ourselves.

A Sabbath that does not inspire in us a determination to do better, is but another notch on the stick which keeps the record of mispent time.

The best cure for sorrow is to sympathize with another in sorrow. The cure for despondency is to lift the burden from some other heart.

"Why is it wicked to cut off horses' tails?" asked the teacher. "Because what God hath joined let no man pull asunder," came the quick reply.

Alphonse Karr: Some people are always finding fault with nature for putting thorns on roses. I always thank her for having put roses on thorns.

To feel the need of more religion always means that God wants us to have more. The devil never makes any one hunger and thirst after righteousness.

Wyoming has a wonderful alum cave which is 15 feet across the opening and easily accessible. The alum on the walls of the cave is six feet in thickness.

"My wife makes a little money on a long ways these times." "So does mine," unfortunately. She is always subscribing for missions in Africa and Polynesia.

Never mind people who are always telling you that you are doing too much. In all probability they don't mean it; they are only trying to excuse their own indolence.

Some people say their prayers without taking the trouble to think what they are saying, and console themselves with the thought that the Lord knows their sentiments.

No one should attempt to do more than one thing at a time. When you have finished slandering your neighbors, go and say your prayers; but don't attempt both at once.

The man who boasts that he works with his head instead of his hands, is respectfully reminded of the fact that the woodpecker does the same, and is the biggest kind of a bore at that.

There is an oak tree on the highway from Warlick to Leamington, England, which is said to mark the exact center of England. It is between 3,000 and 4,000 years old.

Ten president of the United States were farmers. They were Washington, Adams, Jefferson, Madison, Monroe, John Quincy Adams, Jackson, Van Buren, Harrison, Tyler and Polk.

An authority on cats says that yellow hairs, no odds how few in number, always indicate that the wearer is a female. Her further acid: No male cat was ever known to have the slightest tint of yellow.

The teacher asked the class where-in lay the difference in meaning between the words "sufficient" and "enough." "Sufficient," answered Tommy, "is when mother thinks it's time that I stopped eating pie; and 'enough,' is when I think it is."

At a school examination, a young tyro in declamation, who had been told by the teacher that he must gesticulate according to the sense, in commencing a piece with "The comet lifts his fiery tail," lifted his coat to a horizontal position, causing roars of laughter.

The prisons of Morocco are the worst in the world. No care or attention whatever is given to the prisoners. They are left dependent on their friends for food, and if they have no friends, the government provides only a bit of bread or a handful of grain to keep them alive.

A visitor found 5-year-old Susy weeping bitterly in the corner. "Why, what are you crying about?" she was asked. "Cause all my b-boys and sisters have a v-v-vacation, and I don't have any! Boo-hoo!" "And why do you have any vacation?" "Cause—I-I-I don't go to school yet!"

When a Chinese girl is married her attendants are always the oldest and ugliest women to be found in the neighborhood, who are paid to act as fops to her beauty. It is said that some exceptionally ugly women make their living by acting as professional attendants at weddings.

In some of the German towns when a man is convicted of beating his wife he is allowed to go to his work as usual; but his wife gets his wages and he is locked up only on Saturday night and remains in prison until the following Monday. The punishment usually lasts for 10 weeks.

Along the west coast of Africa there are now 225 churches, 40 converts, 100,000 adherents, 300 schools, 40,000 pupils. Thirty-five languages and dialects have been mastered, and parts of the Bible have been printed in these languages, while it is estimated that 8,000,000 of the natives have more or less knowledge of the gospel of Christ.

At a prayer-meeting each one should feel it a personal duty to take part in the worship, join heartily in the singing, let your prayers be brief, pray for some specific object. Do not let your prayer include everything, and your faith lay hold of nothing. A brief word of exhortation, or of counsel, will always be edifying.

Farm and Fireside.

ON BEHALF OF THE HOG.

If I were to go on a farm with the idea of ascertaining whether the man who owned it was a thrifty and intelligent farmer, the first thing I would do would be to look at his hogs. He might take me to his stable and show me horses direct from Lexington or from Electioneer, or he might take me to the pastures and let me gaze upon the fawn-colored and delicate Jersey of Galloways, Durhams, Herefords or Polled-Angus, and yet I would not be satisfied. I would want to go to his pen and ascertain what he was doing there. For if in his pig pen or pig pasture he had the shriveled hog, I would know that his cattle were nothing but a fad, and that after all there was nothing in him in the way of the practical farmer.

It might be that he would expect his fine cattle to yield enough to "make his meat." But if he had the hogs, whether beef was high or low, he had the meat anyhow. To me fine horses, fine cattle, fine sheep, fine houses and all that, without the hog, is what might be called speculative farming. But when you look over in the pen of the farmer or even when he comes up from the roads, and there he is healthy and strong, and of the right proportions, then you can go on and look at the balance of his stock with some pleasure, because you know that he has been wise enough to provide his meat for the year, anyhow, and with the bread, corn or wheat, which never fails entirely, his cattle and horses and sheep are to a great extent profited. I do not care how full is the stable and the cow pen if the pig pen is empty—the owner is guessing.

Of course, everyone knows that the hog characteristic is not pleasing to man. He is an animal without a friend, rather beheld with a sneer, and when he comes to eat him, and then he is appreciated only after he is dead. Into our language has been engrained such words as hoghishness and "trying to hog," and all that. If a child's clothing is soiled by playing, his affectionate mother says he is as "filthy as a pig." If a man becomes the least obese, his kind friends will say that he is "as fat as a hog." If a man wants to get what is coming to him in this life, other people with as much greed as he will say, "he is trying to hog everything in sight." The very name of hog carries with it the suggestion of filth, obesity, greed and coarseness. Next to the snake, there is nothing living more contemptible than this most lovable, most intelligent and most useful animal to man. As far as the books show he has been the constant companion of man, multiplying and furnishing him food. He rode out the storm with Noah, and the chances are ten to one that the first fresh meat that Noah tasted after his long, but not altogether exciting float, was fresh pork. Belonging to the pachyderm family, he has relatives in the elephant, rhinoceros and hippopotamus, and some near relatives, such as the barrousas of the Polynesian islands and the peccary of the country south of us.

Being somewhat short on clothes, that is hair, and insects liking his meat about as well as man, he seeks mud to smother the enemies which prey upon him, and as far as intelligence goes I leave it to any farmer who ever tried to keep a fence-breaking sow out of a field, to testify whether any animal is more intelligent than a hog, and if this testimony is not sufficient to prove that the animal knows more in a minute than a horse, dog and elephant all combined in a thousand years, I will bring to the stand one of the best lawyers in the state, who played seven-up with one of them at the Omaha exposition.

Food for food for man, in order to be of full benefit to said man he has to be in "good order." To be in "good order" he has to hustle for food and eat all set before him. Hustling and eating in this way he is careless in his general deportment and habits. To the ordinary person he is not at all attractive.—W. G. S., in Dallas News.

THE PRICE OF COTTON.

D. J. H. McAden, president of the Southern Cotton Spinner's association, believes that the price of the present crop of cotton will stand around ten cents until next spring, when he thinks, it may go higher. In an interview with the Charlotte Observer he said: "There are many conflicting reports in regard to the yield, but I am convinced that it will be short. The staple in this section, however, is of a finer grade than that raised in many years, and turns out relatively more lint than I ever knew before. As an example, it may be stated that it has always been considered a good average if 100 pounds of cotton in the seed would yield 30 pounds of lint when ginned, and 33 pounds was considered excellent. But this year's crop is turning out in many instances as much as 38 pounds, while the average in this section may be said to be 35 or 37 pounds from 100 pounds of seed cotton. This is probably one result of the drought, for such weather as the plant has had to undergo this summer, does not hurt the staple; in fact, it tends to improve it as I have already shown; but it diminishes the yield by retarding the growth of the stalk. This also has the effect of making the bales heavier, as the finer lint can be packed tighter."

DRESS THE BOYS WELL.—While a neat attire is not always an index to good character and ability, the fact remains that of two applicants the business man will always employ the well-dressed, attractive-looking boy, rather than the one who is careless in his appearance.

The reason is obvious. The boy who is particular in regard to the details of his dress will be careful in his work and thus command the respect and confidence of his employer. To be well-dressed is not to have expended a great deal of money on your clothes; on the contrary, if your garments are neat in appearance and whole, if your collar is clean and necktie neatly fastened, if your shoes are polished and pants carefully pressed, the care and thought displayed in these small matters will more truly reflect character than the richness of the material of your clothes.

Muddy shoes can reflect nothing! Neatness and cleanliness as well as a little style are important recommendations, and are within the reach of every boy seeking work.—Exchange.

Miscellaneous Reading.

FROM NEIGHBORING EXCHANGES.

News and Comment That is of More or Less Local Interest.

YORK—Rock Hill Herald, November 3: The marriage of Mr. Greene Sandifer, of this city, and Miss Ethel Roper, of Abbeville, was solemnized at the home of the bride's brother-in-law, Mr. C. D. Brown, in the latter city Wednesday afternoon of this week, the Rev. J. Lowry Wilson officiating. The handsome home was a bower of roses and palms and ferns and the beauty and gallantry of the city were present to witness the truth of the fair and beautiful young woman whose marriage was so soon to take her from their midst. The presents were numerous and handsome. After the marriage, Mr. Sandifer, with his bride, as happy as mortal ever was, boarded the Seaboard train and came to Rock Hill that night, accompanied by the Rock Hill party that had gone to Abbeville with the groom on his joyous mission, viz: Miss Mary Love, Dr. W. A. Pressler, Messrs. Sadler Love, J. H. Beckham, R. S. Beckham, H. M. Dunlap, John S. Sandifer and A. A. Burris. Mr. Williams, on East White street, Mrs. Roper, the bride's mother, will make her home with her daughter. The bride is a superb young lady and we feel assured has given her heart and hand to a worthy gentleman. Rev. John Owen, a well-known Methodist preacher was fatally shot near his home at Johnson, Tuesday afternoon. The sad and terrible affair was purely accidental. He was out hunting Tuesday afternoon with Mr. Walter Smith, son of Mr. Gamewell Smith. They had agreed that Mr. Owen was to shoot to the left and Mr. Smith to the right, away from each other. Unfortunately they walked right into a covey before it was flushed and the birds got up so that the bird shot to the right, rather behind him, but turned the wrong way. He did not fully cock his gun and his thumb slipped. The contents of the barrel were poured into the right side of his devoted pastor. Mr. Owen was a former presiding elder of the South Carolina conference; but recently a teacher in the Johnson Institute and pastor of Harmony, Johnson and Spann's churches. Mr. Owen exonerated his friend from all blame. The latter is prostrated with grief and there is fear that he will lose his mind. Mr. Owen died Thursday evening about 6 o'clock.

CHESTER—Lantern, November 2: Miss Ethel Love, the popular daughter of Mr. and Mrs. A. Love, and Mr. J. Hal McClure, of Texas, but a few days from this city, were married at the A. R. church, Wednesday evening, the 5th instant. Miss Florella Lovina Saunders was married to Captain William Woodbury Moore, of Barnwell, at the Baptist church, Wednesday evening, by the Rev. H. C. Buckholz. On Tuesday morning, John Mills was on trial for assault and battery with intent to kill. Verdict not guilty. Thos. Harris, alias James Henry Sterling, was found guilty of larceny of live stock. Sentenced to 12 months and pay a fine of \$1. The grand jury having found a true bill against Jefferson D. Clack and Neely Clack, for trafficking in seed cotton without a license, against Neely Clack separately for the same, and against Jefferson D. Clack for larceny from the field, they plead guilty of the charge of trafficking in seed cotton without a license, and were sentenced to a fine of \$100 each, or 12 months on the public works. The other cases against these defendants that they refrain from this traffic and depart the neighborhood of Lowryville by January 1, 1901. Philip Jordan was found guilty of assault and battery, but guilty of carrying concealed weapons. Sentenced to 30 days and \$15. The case of Henry Moore for housebreaking and larceny was not pressed. The appeal of Dave Backstrom from magistrate's court, on conviction for violation of contract, was sustained on the ground that the verbal contract was not properly witnessed. W. T. Stroud, charged with murder, was found not guilty; but guilty of carrying concealed weapons. Sentenced to \$50 or three months. He paid the fine. Oliver Walker was found not guilty of murder; guilty of carrying concealed weapons. Sentenced to 30 days or \$25. The supervisor was required to show cause why severage had not been put in the court house, according to a previous order. A rule was issued to the county dispenser requiring him to show cause why he should not be indicted for not requiring a license application before selling intoxicants. The following grand jurors were drawn to hold over: A. Peden, J. E. O'Donnell, J. R. Gibson, J. E. Brown, Lawrence Wise, Alfred Wilkins. Court adjourned until 10 o'clock Wednesday morning.

CLEVELAND—King's Mountain Democrat, November 1: Mr. J. D. Brown, an aged gentleman who recently moved to the Cora mill in our town, was stricken with paralysis about 5 o'clock Monday morning. He was stopping at Mr. J. N. Stricklin's until his household goods would arrive. He was an early riser and had gotten up and dressed and built a fire in the sitting room. Lighting some splinters he started to the cook room to kindle a fire in the cook stove when he was stricken suddenly to the floor. Mr. Stricklin went to his assistance and called in a physician. He was entirely paralyzed in one side and his tongue was also affected considerably. But little hope of his recovery is entertained by his friends. Tom Smith, white, has been caught making and passing counterfeit money in Lincoln county, and will be tried at the next sitting of the United States court in Charlotte.

He had splendid dies for making half dollars, but the metal used was very poor, and caused him to be easily detected. On Saturday, during the superior court in Lincoln, Oble Caldwell, colored, was granted a divorce from her husband, and, as we are informed by The Journal, before Judge Hoke could sign the decree, she was down in the register's office buying a license to marry Virgil Morrison. The residence of Mr. E. Jones Lewis, on King's creek, was destroyed by fire on Monday night about 12 o'clock. The house at the time was occupied by Mr. J. P. Rollins, who had the place rented and was living in the gold while Mr. Lewis was working at the mill. There is no knowledge of how the fire originated. Some think it must have been of an incendiary nature, while others think it may have been accidental. There was no insurance

on the property and the loss will fall quite heavy on Mr. Lewis—perhaps some \$400 or \$500. Jim Fewell, the Negro who shot and killed Sam Moore, another Negro, in this place some few months ago, was arraigned in the court last Friday and was submitted through his counsel to murder in the second degree. He was sentenced by his honor, Judge Shaw, to 21 years in the penitentiary at hard labor. Our readers will recall that the two men had "hot words" in the back lot here in our town and that Fewell drew his pistol and threatened to kill Moore. Friends interposed and Moore went off to the stable where he was employed, saying he would prepare also. He soon came back to Mr. Goforth's meat market where Fewell worked, and going in, the two again began mouthing at each other. Mr. Goforth at once touched Moore on the shoulder and told him he must get out. He immediately followed Mr. Goforth out and just as he reached the door, Fewell, who had followed behind, shot him in the back of the head, killing him instantly. It is believed here that Fewell's counsel did well for him in submitting his case as murder in the second degree. He is a bad and dangerous character and has on several occasions used his pistol on his foes. When mad and drinking he is as dangerous as a wild beast. Both men were good workers, and both were remembered by our readers as the barn mules, wagon, harness and provender of Mr. Wm. E. Ware was destroyed by fire on Monday morning, the 22d, about 1 o'clock. At the time Mr. Ware was almost certain that someone had set fire to the building; but nothing except suspicious tracks could be found to verify his opinion. Thus the matter ran along till last Sunday night, when some threats that had been made, were traced and Raynard Mayhue confessed that he and Am Bridges set it on fire. He says he was not told of the intention to burn the barn till the week quite high. Then Bridges said Mr. Ware had been doing him wrong and he intended to burn the barn. He did not think he would do so, but that he climbed up, lit a match and set the roughness on fire, and then they ran off. His tale was well corroborated by other witnesses and appeared very plausible, although the man who told it is not at all bright, and the effort was made to establish the fact that he was non compos mentis. The prisoner will have a full chance at the next term of court to show up all these things and to prove an alibi if he can. Mayhue was bound over in a \$50 bond to appear at the next term of our court as a witness against the defendant, and Mr. James W. Ware was accepted as his bondsman. The defendant, Bridges, gave Mr. Felix Carroll as his bondsman, and he justified and was also taken.

Anna Katharine Green

Keeps Her Readers Guessing from start to finish in the stories that have made her famous. She wrote "The Leavenworth Case" and "Lost Man's Lane," acknowledged everywhere to be the greatest detective stories ever penned.

The Mystery of Agatha Webb

is her latest. It will be printed in this paper. The first chapters will appear soon. If you enjoy a thoroughly artistic, fascinating, even enthralling, story don't miss it.

CAROLINA & NORTH-WESTERN RAILWAY COMPANY.

Schedule Effective Sept. 16, 1900.

Table with columns for Northbound Passenger, Mixed, and Southbound Mixed Passenger. Lists routes like Chester-Southern Ry., Yorkville-S. C. & G. Extension, Gastonia-Southern Ry., etc., with departure and arrival times.

Chester-Southern Ry., S. A. L., and C. & G. Yorkville-S. C. & G. Extension, Gastonia-Southern Ry., Newton-S. A. L., Lincoln & Hickory-Southern Ry., Lenoir-Blowing Rock Stage Line and C. & N. E. F. REID, G. F. Agent, Chester, South Carolina.

MONEY LOANED

We Negotiate Mortgage Loans on Improved Farms at Reasonable Rates. WITHERSPOON SPENCERS, Yorkville, S. C. Sept. 28

ENGINE FOR SALE. FOUR HORSE POWER KEROSENE ENGINE in first class order. Apply at the ENQUIRER OFFICE.

PIMPLY FACES CURED

Obstinate deep-seated Eruptions, Blood Poison, Cancers, Boils, Rheumatism, Eczema, Itching Skin and Blood Humors, cured by taking a few bottles of B. B. B. (Botanic Blood Balm). Makes the Blood Pure and Rich and heals all sores, ulcers, scrofula, and eczema. \$1 at drug stores. Botanic Blood Balm (B. B. B.) thoroughly tested for 30 years. Cures when all else fails. Try it.

Send 5 cents to pay postage on Free trial Bottle. Blood Balm Co., Atlanta, Ga.

Get in Line

and subscribe for THE ENQUIRER, the BEST county newspaper in the state. All the most important of the news of the nation, the state and county. Subscribe today and you get 117 issues for \$1.75—less than a cent and a half a copy—it is cheaper than reading even a borrowed paper.

Subscribe today.

HERE IS GOOD PAY FOR LIGHT, EASY WORK.

Get Up a Club for The Yorkville Enquirer for 1901. 104 ISSUES FOR \$1.75. Biggest Pay For the Best Workers; But Every Worker Fully Compensated For All Time and Effort Expended.

SPECIAL INDUCEMENTS TO NEW SUBSCRIBERS.

THE YORKVILLE ENQUIRER will continue, during the year 1901, all that it has been in the past, and it will be made as much better as the growing support of York and surrounding counties and the abilities of the publishers will permit. As heretofore it will continue to devote itself to the social, educational, religious, agricultural and industrial upbuilding of the Piedmont section, and the general welfare of all its friends and supporters. It will endeavor to entertain, instruct and benefit, conferring all the good in its power and causing as little harm as possible. On this platform its publishers respectfully solicit the cooperation of its present subscribers and well-wishers, and hope for the co-operation of all the people of this section who are working along the same lines. The publishers of THE ENQUIRER fully realize that such a paper as is demanded by the intelligent public of this section can only be made at great expense. They realize the willingness of this public to co-operate on an equitable basis, and this, in the basis upon which they are soliciting subscriptions for the year 1901.

As has been the custom of the publishers in the past, they again beg leave to call upon those friends and well-wishers who may find opportunity and congeniality in the work of re-collecting the names and subscriptions of all present subscribers and adding to the mailing list of THE ENQUIRER as many new subscribers as it may be practicable to gather. For this work, of course, the publishers expect to pay as liberally as they possibly can. The competitive club system will be followed as heretofore. The clubmaker who returns and pays for the largest club will be awarded a FINE TOP BUGGY, the very best that can be made by the Yorkville Buggy Company for \$60; and the clubmaker who returns and pays for the second largest club, will receive THE BEST OPEN BUGGY made by the same company and worth \$50. Smaller clubs will be paid with premiums apportioned to their number and value. Here are the specific offers:

FOR 60 SUBSCRIBERS. We will give the club-maker the choice of the following articles—good values at \$25.00: A High Arm Four Drawer Sewing Machine, latest improvements and full set of attachments, etc.; a Damascus Steel Double Barrel Brooch; a handsome Waltham Watch; or \$25.00 worth of Furniture from W. B. Moore & Co's.

FOR 50 AND LESS THAN 60. Subscribers, we will give the choice of the following articles: A T. Baker Double Barrel Gun; a Winchester or Colt Repeating Rifle; an Elgin Watch; or a Cooking Stove.

FOR 40 AND LESS THAN 50. Subscribers, either of the following: A "Richards" Double Barrel Gun; an open face watch; a fine Mandolin or Guitar; a Low Arm Singer Machine; or an Oil Stove.

FOR 30 AND LESS THAN 40. Either of the following: Single Barrel Hammerless Gun; a fine 4x4 Kodak; a fine Toilet or Wash Stand China Set; or a Hopkins & Allen, Jr., Rifle.

FOR 20 AND LESS THAN 30. Subscribers, we will give THE ENQUIRER and our Weekly Paper or Monthly Magazine published in the United States; or a No. 1 Eljector Singer Buggy Gun; a Pocket Kodak; or any three popular Cloth Bound Books that may be selected by the clubmaker; or a "Crack Shot" 22-calibre Rifle.

FOR 10 AND LESS THAN 20. THE ENQUIRER for one year; a fine Warranted Razor; or Pocket Knife.

FOR 6 AND LESS THAN 10. A Triumph Stem Winding and Setting Machine; a 3-Bladed Knife; a copy of David Harum; or any other book of the same price. (\$1.50)

FOR 4 AND LESS THAN 6. A "Yankee" Watch; any Magazine published in the United States for \$1.

FOR 2 AND LESS THAN 4. A Stylographic Fountain Pen; a Single Blade Knife; a year's subscription to Black Cat or the People's Home Journal.

SPECIAL PREMIUMS. In addition to the above we will make special arrangements with per-

TAX COLLECTIONS—1900.

Office of the County Treasurer of York County, YORKVILLE, S. C., September 15, 1900. IN accordance with law, my books will be opened on the 15TH DAY OF October, 1900, for the collection of the STATE, COUNTY AND SPECIAL TAXES, for the fiscal year beginning January 1st, and ending December 31st, 1900; and will be kept open until the 31st day of December, 1900. I will also receive VOLUNTARY PAYMENTS, of commutation road taxes for the year 1900.

For the convenience of tax-payers I will meet them at the following places on the days named: At Fort Mill, Wednesday and Thursday, the 7th and 8th days of November.

At Yorkville, Friday, the 9th day of November until Saturday, the 24th day of November.

At Rock Hill, Monday, the 26th day of November, until Saturday, at 1 o'clock, p. m., December 1st.

And at Yorkville from Monday, the 3rd day of December, until Monday, the 31st day of December, 1900, after which day the books will be closed and the 15 per cent. penalty will be attached.

E. A. D. NEELY, County Treasurer. Sept. 19

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.

GEO. W. S. HART, ATTORNEY AT LAW.

Yorkville, S. C. OFFICE: NO. 2 LAW RANGE. PHONE 58.

PHOTOGRAPHY.

FOR PHOTOS—in any style and of the best finish—please call at my Gallery, on Cleveland Avenue. S. W. WATSON, Yorkville, S. C.