

Humorous Department.

PASSED IN AS USUAL. Old and a little shaky on his pins, he appeared at the tent now pitched up on Grand River avenue and audibly wondered if they would let him in.

"What would we let you in for?" was the gruff reply. "Don't block the way, now."

"All right; but that makes me think of one time we was shown" down in New Orleans. The reg'lar man was sick, so I was on the door with orders to hustle and make up soon's the jam slacked up so's the boss canvasman could han'te the crowd.

"Somebody done rob me," she shouted. "I bo't a ticket ober dar in dat red wagon, sho', and I'ze gwine inter dis heah cu'ust." I tried to shove her aside, but it was like pushin' a stone wall.

"Go on in, old man, and have all the fun you can. All of us is passin' away, as the poet says, and I'll be looking for a pass some day. Drop around anytime!"

As the smiling veteran was leaving the door, the tender pointed him out to a policeman as an old-time clown. "Great man in his day."

"Old time fraud," growled the policeman, "but great man all the same. He was never out of Wayne county in his life, unless up and down the river, but he gets into every show he wants to see. You were lucky he didn't have you to take up a collection among the men. He's the smoothest confidence man in the business, but he never works any graft but shows. Seventy years old and has a clear score doin' you fellows."—Detroit Free Press.

TAKING NO CHANCES. "It was exciting while it lasted," said the commercial traveler who is home for a few days. "Now, what people may say never causes me any uneasiness, so when I saw a good thing in the new shirtwaist that is all the go I immediately fitted myself out with a yellow affair that rivaled the famous sunsets that we had a few years ago. As I look back at it now I am satisfied that I must have left a yellow streak through all the towns that I visited, and I doubt if the excitement created has subsided yet. The candid and open comments I heard would have caused a man with less nerve than I have to blush and give way to public opinion. But I am made of sterner stuff, and the frank comments that I heard only made me the more determined to see the thing out.

"It remained for a hotel keeper in a little town that I visited to take a fell out of me. I sallied up to the desk in all the glory of my shirt waist, seized the register, dashed down my name, and demanded the best room in the house.

"Two dollars down," said the old man calmly, looking at me without a quiver of his eye.

"What's that?" I shouted. "Two dollars down," he answered as he rescued a fly out of the ink.

"See here!" I stormed. "What do you mean by demanding money in advance of a man who has two trunks and a grip? Haven't I been here a dozen times and always paid my bills?"

"Can't help that," he answered. "It's \$2 down or git!"

Miscellaneous Reading.

FROM CONTEMPORARIES. News and Comment that is of More or Less Local Interest. CHESTER.

Lantern, July 5: Viola, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. S. P. Wright, died June 29th and was buried at Woodward church on the 30th, funeral services being conducted by Rev. J. H. Yarborough. Mr. George W. Ferrell, of the Armenia neighborhood, died yesterday at 2 o'clock, aged about 37. He leaves a wife and seven children. His remains will be buried in the Armenia churchyard this afternoon at 4 o'clock, and Rev. G. M. Boyd will conduct the funeral services. Margaret Stewart, the little two-year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. F. M. Boyd, of Newberry, died yesterday morning at the home of Mrs. M. M. Stewart, in this city. The remains will be interred today in Evergreen cemetery. Mrs. Rebecca J. Elice, widow of the late John A. Elice, of Woodward, died yesterday morning in New York city, where she had gone to be operated on. On Tuesday evening last, the beautiful residence and spacious lawn of Dr. G. B. White, on Saluda street, was a scene of light and laughter. The occasion was a reception tendered by Mrs. White in honor of her visitors, Mr. Erwin and Annie Lee Brazzae, of Anderson, and Chester's younger set were all there. We have heard several comments on the occasion, and each one was extravagant in his praise of the many pleasures of the evening.

Miss Lillian Horne gave her numerous friends a most delightful lawn party last Wednesday evening, beneath the spreading oaks on her father's front yard. A string band filled the air with sweet, catchy music; and Miss Horne, aided by a few neighboring friends, constantly cooled the ardent youths with delicious cream and cake. All those in attendance pronounce it a most pleasant occasion. Mr. and Mrs. A. M. Aiken gave their many friends a delightful garden party last evening in honor of their charming visitor, Miss Elliott, of Winnsboro. One of the gentlemen who attended, said, in response to our inquiry, that the whole affair was "quite elegant."

Two kinds of sherbet, wine and pineapple, and two kinds of cake, chocolate and caramel, were served during the evening. In our last issue we stated that the court was engaged in the trial of the last case on the docket, that of the state vs. Jerry Alexander, charged with murder. The trial was concluded Wednesday afternoon when the jury returned a verdict of not guilty. The court of common pleas has adjourned from day to day since that time, until this morning when several equity matters are to be considered.

GASTON. Gastonia News, July 5: Just after 10 o'clock Tuesday night, J. E. Page noticed a blaze at his wood shop. He went to it hurriedly and found the boiler house on fire. The alarm was turned in, and pretty soon the colored people's reel, which is in the power house was pulled out and a stream of water sent into the flames. The white team's reel arrived also, but later on, on account of greater distance. The flames were soon put out. A large crowd had gathered. The damage is very slight, not amounting to more than \$25, but the danger of a heavy loss was imminent. Part of the machinery was running Wednesday and all was running yesterday. Mr. Page is unfortunate. It will be remembered that only a few months ago his entire shop was consumed and all his machinery destroyed and Tuesday night it began to look like his new buildings would go.

The burglars struck Bessemer on Tuesday night. They entered the post-office there by pressing the door until the bolt gave way. This gave them entrance to the lobby. They unlocked the door that leads into the private room of the office. They took all the mail from the general delivery and a small quantity of stamps and postage due stamps. They failed to find any money unless they found some in the letters stolen. D. K. Tate lives in the rear of the postoffice and his dog barked considerably during the night, but as he does that occasionally, no attention was paid to his barking. No noise was made sufficient to attract the attention of anyone and the burglary was not discovered until Wednesday morning. The postmaster was in the post-office about half past 10 o'clock at night. Tuesday afternoon Mary Miller, colored, wife of Sam Miller, came to Dr. E. F. Glenn's dental office to have four teeth extracted. They were difficult teeth to extract and she requested that chloroform be administered. Dr. F. G. Wilson was called to the dental office. The woman took the chloroform well and there was no suspicion of unusual danger. Two teeth were pulled, but when the third was loosened the patient gave way. Respiration and circulation ceased. Artificial respiration was resorted to. Every precaution had been taken and every effort was made to resuscitate her, but all in vain. The death cord had broken. After it was found impossible to restore her she was carried to her home. Some of the colored people imagined they saw her move and a runner was sent up town and a physician summoned, but he found her dead.

BOTH BRAVE. Captain Slocum Gives His Opinion of British and Boers. Of all which has been written about the actual conduct of the South African war—and it has been much—noting seems more deserving of serious attention than the report of Captain Slocum, U. S. A. That officer was detailed to accompany the British headquarters staff, and from the vantage ground thus afforded observed the conduct of the war with the eye of an impartial expert. Most of what he says is calculated to send a thrill of pride through every sympathetic reader. Thus of the Boers, especially of General Cronje and his comrades, he says: "Words fail me to express adequately my admiration for their tenacious and brave defense." That is what we might have expected a just observer to say of the descendants of the defenders of

The Story Teller.

A MOUNTAIN SIREN. BY JOHN WINTHROP GREEN. When a man has a story to tell, I believe he should be permitted to tell it in his own way and that the reader should not sneer and criticize because the teller must use the personal pronoun and perhaps refer to his perception or his prowess. If it is his adventure, how can he avoid saying, "I did this or so?" If his courage pulled him out of a tight place, why seek to demean it? A man is what he is. If things have happened to him which may be of interest to others, let him write them as they took place, whether he was a hero or a craven.

Your atlas will show you that the eastern Carpathian mountains form a portion of the boundary line between Servia and Bulgaria. If you cross anywhere to the north of Piro, you must cross the range. In my wanderings afoot I had planned to cross the range by the public road between Piro and Nissa, but for three days I was a guest at a poor little wayside inn in the shadow of the foothills. This inn differed in no degree from a hundred others, being only a wretched apology for a house of entertainment, but I had made a long tramp and wanted a breathing spell before the long and rugged ascent. The landlord was a silent, morose man, giving me little attention, and his wife was a sloven with a face which a man would look at twice only for its wickedness. The beds and the fare were of the meanest, but as I had expected nothing better I was not disappointed.

On the second day of my arrival as I was walking along the banks of a stream half a mile from the inn an English pedestrian came along. That is, he was a pedestrian in the sense that he was afoot. As soon as he learned who I was he told me that a cousin of his had journeyed that way three months before, but had mysteriously disappeared. The missing man had been traced as far as Piro. He was known to have set out for the mountain road, but he could not be traced to Bulgaria. Somewhere on the mountain trail he had vanished from sight. The story did not interest me overmuch. American and English pedestrians abroad have a habit of disappearing from the world now and then, and it is learned later on that they were tucked away in some obscure inn or camped amid some old ruin. The searcher passed on to my inn and made inquiries and two hours later informed me that he had secured no news.

That evening a second searcher arrived. He was a native Servian, living at Leskovatz, and had been hired by a Frenchman to prosecute inquiries regarding the disappearance of a young man of 20 who was making a pedestrian tour. Indeed I soon recalled the fact of meeting the young man at Semendria two months previously. He had headed for the Carpathians and Bulgaria, and he had also disappeared on the mountains. Even when the two disappearances were coupled together I saw nothing alarming. It was not until the third day that I felt I had cause for speculation. Then a police official who had been sent out from Novibazar by the widowed mother of a young man who had disappeared as mysteriously as the other two reached the inn. This young man, who simply set out for a two weeks' tramp in order to boast of having crossed the Carpathians, had been traced to within five miles of the inn, but the landlord and his wife stoutly denied that he had ever reached it. There were roads by which he could have branched off and continued his way, but yet the official was not satisfied. He frankly told me that he believed young Hull had come to the inn and been made away with for the money he carried. I had seen nothing suspicious, and he had no real grounds for an accusation, but he went away, saying that he would have the place watched.

I was ready to take my departure on the fourth day, when there was a sudden change in the demeanor of the landlord and his wife. All at once they became obsequious and smiling and solicitous. A nice lunch was put up for me, and they refused pay for it. I was given the clearest directions and was told that almost as soon as I had begun the ascent of the mountain I would find an interesting ruin a little off the road. It was something I ought not to miss, and they kept extolling it until I promised to turn aside. I set off in good spirits, though wondering a bit as to the sudden and singular change in the people of the inn, and by noon I had covered a distance of 12 miles. I passed two inns without stopping and likewise three or four peasants' huts, and when I sat down to rest it was on a large stone by the roadside and close beside one of the branches of the Danube. I nibbled at lunch as I rested, and I had been sitting perhaps 20 minutes when a young woman with a fish pole in her hand suddenly appeared. I gave her good day as a matter of course and was not much surprised when she laid down her pole and came and sat beside me and began to ask questions. She was a peasant girl of about 24, better dressed and better looking than the average, and in addressing a stranger she broke no rule of conventional courtesy according to the peasant code. I invited her to share my lunch, and presently we were chatting away like old acquaintances.

In many instances the peasants of Servia had displayed more curiosity than a born Yankee, but this girl went deeper than any of them. Some of her questions were answered and some turned aside, but she certainly came to know a good deal about me. I was a single man, and I had not communicated with my friends for months. I was strolling from point to point to study the people and see the country and was not expected at any particular point in Bulgaria. Peasant though she was, she had the gift of a lawyer in extracting information. An hour slipped away, and then a man appeared. He was also fishing or pretending to, and as he came in sight she called him, and he joined us and was introduced as her brother. A glance from face to face made me doubt the relationship.

ENGRAVED INVITATIONS.

I HAVE just added to my stock a line of samples of ENGRAVED CARDS and WEDDING INVITATIONS. Parties wanting such work will do well to see me and get my prices. All work of this kind that I furnish will be found to be mechanically perfect, and the prices will be as low as will be found at any other place, and in many instances will be considerably less. Call and see my samples before placing an order. I can also furnish type printed Invitations and Cards.

I DO NOT SELL ONE of those kind of Organs that GOES WRONG or GETS OUT OF REPAIR. If it should happen, then I go to your house and repair it FREE OF CHARGE. Many Organs houses advertise a 25 years' guarantee and state that if sent to their factory it will be repaired "free of charge." All right; but the boxing and hauling to depot costs you something and return freight charges are at least \$10.00. Then the hauling home is something. I guarantee to protect you against this for FIVE YEARS' LIMIT.

REMEMBER THE DEAD—THE LIVING CARE FOR THEMSELVES. WHEN you remember the dead of your family you show to the world that your love for them is not buried with the body. It is a duty you owe yourself and to the one that is gone, to place a neat Monument or Tombstone over the last resting place of departed loved ones. To do this the expense is not great, and it shows to the world that your love for the dead is as lasting as stone. If you have relatives buried in unmarked graves do not let it remain so, when the expense of marking the grave properly is so small. Get my prices and see the styles of work I have to offer you.

KING'S MOUNTAIN MILITARY ACADEMY. Yorkville, S. C. Full faculty of Experienced teachers. Courses: Classical, Scientific, Commercial, Shorthand, Good fare and accommodations. Next session opens September 4th. \$20 a year. For handsome, illustrated catalogues apply to Col. W. G. STEPHENSON, Supt.

Professional Cards. JAMES F. HART, ATTORNEY AT LAW, YORKVILLE, S. C. Office in the McClain Building, over H. C. Strauss's Store. Telephone No. 69. THOS. F. McDOW, ATTORNEY AT LAW, No. 4 Law Range, YORKVILLE, S. C. Negotiates Loans on Approved Security. GEO. W. S. HART, ATTORNEY AT LAW, YORKVILLE, S. C. Office No. 2, LAW RANGE. W. W. LEWIS, ATTORNEY AT LAW, YORKVILLE, S. C. Prompt attention given all Business. Loans Negotiated on Improved Real Estate. W. Bratton de Loach, FRANK P. McCain, de LOACH & McCAIN, ATTORNEYS AT LAW, YORKVILLE, S. C. Office over H. C. Strauss's Store. FINLEY & BRICE, ATTORNEYS AT LAW, YORKVILLE, S. C. Office in the Building at the Rear of H. C. Strauss's Store.

York Brick Works. W. N. ASHE, Proprietor. We are now making millions of Brick, and are ready to meet all demands wholesale or retail, at figures that are right.

H. C. SIMPSON, CATAWBA, S. C. BREEDER OF ITALIAN BEES and QUEENS, and Dealer in Bee-Keepers' Supplies. Write for Price List. June 19

ECZEMA. ITCHING HUMORS.

Painful, unsightly eruptions, scabs and scales, itching sensation, prickling pains, thin, diseased blood, bumps, and dirty specks on the skin, pimples, boils, pale skin, eating sores and ulcers, skin and blood humors, cured by taking Botanic Blood Balm (B.B.B.). All the sores quickly heal and blood is made pure and rich by its use. Deep-seated, obstinate, cases that resist Doctors and patent medicine treatment yield to Botanic Blood Balm (B.B.B.). The most perfect Blood Purifier made. 30 years old. Try it. For sale by Druggists, \$1. per large bottle, including complete directions for home treatment. Send 5 cents to pay postage on Free Trial Bottle. BLOOD BALM CO., Atlanta, Ga.

ENGRAVED INVITATIONS. I HAVE just added to my stock a line of samples of ENGRAVED CARDS and WEDDING INVITATIONS. Parties wanting such work will do well to see me and get my prices. All work of this kind that I furnish will be found to be mechanically perfect, and the prices will be as low as will be found at any other place, and in many instances will be considerably less. Call and see my samples before placing an order. I can also furnish type printed Invitations and Cards.

I DO NOT SELL ONE of those kind of Organs that GOES WRONG or GETS OUT OF REPAIR. If it should happen, then I go to your house and repair it FREE OF CHARGE. Many Organs houses advertise a 25 years' guarantee and state that if sent to their factory it will be repaired "free of charge." All right; but the boxing and hauling to depot costs you something and return freight charges are at least \$10.00. Then the hauling home is something. I guarantee to protect you against this for FIVE YEARS' LIMIT.

REMEMBER THE DEAD—THE LIVING CARE FOR THEMSELVES. WHEN you remember the dead of your family you show to the world that your love for them is not buried with the body. It is a duty you owe yourself and to the one that is gone, to place a neat Monument or Tombstone over the last resting place of departed loved ones. To do this the expense is not great, and it shows to the world that your love for the dead is as lasting as stone. If you have relatives buried in unmarked graves do not let it remain so, when the expense of marking the grave properly is so small. Get my prices and see the styles of work I have to offer you.

KING'S MOUNTAIN MILITARY ACADEMY. Yorkville, S. C. Full faculty of Experienced teachers. Courses: Classical, Scientific, Commercial, Shorthand, Good fare and accommodations. Next session opens September 4th. \$20 a year. For handsome, illustrated catalogues apply to Col. W. G. STEPHENSON, Supt.

Professional Cards. JAMES F. HART, ATTORNEY AT LAW, YORKVILLE, S. C. Office in the McClain Building, over H. C. Strauss's Store. Telephone No. 69. THOS. F. McDOW, ATTORNEY AT LAW, No. 4 Law Range, YORKVILLE, S. C. Negotiates Loans on Approved Security. GEO. W. S. HART, ATTORNEY AT LAW, YORKVILLE, S. C. Office No. 2, LAW RANGE. W. W. LEWIS, ATTORNEY AT LAW, YORKVILLE, S. C. Prompt attention given all Business. Loans Negotiated on Improved Real Estate. W. Bratton de Loach, FRANK P. McCain, de LOACH & McCAIN, ATTORNEYS AT LAW, YORKVILLE, S. C. Office over H. C. Strauss's Store. FINLEY & BRICE, ATTORNEYS AT LAW, YORKVILLE, S. C. Office in the Building at the Rear of H. C. Strauss's Store.

York Brick Works. W. N. ASHE, Proprietor. We are now making millions of Brick, and are ready to meet all demands wholesale or retail, at figures that are right.

H. C. SIMPSON, CATAWBA, S. C. BREEDER OF ITALIAN BEES and QUEENS, and Dealer in Bee-Keepers' Supplies. Write for Price List. June 19

MARCH Generally means High Winds. High Winds May mean FIRE!

High Winds and Fire Always mean DESTRUCTION. The first Law of Nature, is Self Protection. PROTECTION of property the shape of SELF IN. I sell INSURANCE which PROTECTS you against loss. Fire, Life, Accident, Wind-Storms, Lightning, Etc. C. M. KUYKENDAL. Office in Kuykendal Building. "In it every day."

SOUTH CAROLINA & GEORGIA EXTENSION RAILROAD CO. Schedule Effective June 15, 1901. BETWEEN CAMDEN AND BLACKSBURG.

Table with columns: WEST, 35, 33, EASTERN, 32, 34, EAST. Rows for 2nd Class, 1st Class, Daily Except Sunday, P.M., P.M., STATIONS, P.M., P.M., Daily Except Sunday, P.M., P.M.

BLACKSBURG, S. C., AND MARION, N. C. WEST, 11, 33, EASTERN, 32, 12, EAST. Rows for 2nd Class, 1st Class, Daily Except Sunday, P.M., P.M., STATIONS, P.M., P.M., Daily Except Sunday, P.M., P.M.

GAFFNEY BRANCH. WEST, 15, 13, EASTERN, 14, 16, EAST. Rows for Daily Except Sunday, P.M., P.M., STATIONS, P.M., P.M., Daily Except Sunday, P.M., P.M.

Trains No's. 32 and 33 are operated daily. Trains No's. 34, 35, 11, 12, 13, 14, 15 and 16 are operated daily except Sunday.

At Camden with Southern Ry.; S. A. L. and A. C. Line. At Lancaster with L. & C. R. R. At Catawba Junction with Seaboard Air Line. At Rock Hill with Southern Railway. At Yorkville with Carolina & North-Western R. R. At Blacksburg with Southern Railway. At Shelby and Rutherfordton with S. A. L. At Marion with Southern Railway. SAMUEL HUNT, President. A. TRIPP, Superintendent. E. H. SHAW, Gen. Agent.

CAROLINA & NORTH-WESTERN RAILWAY COMPANY. Schedule Effective May 19, 1901. BLOWING ROCK LINE. Northbound. Passenger. Mixed. Leave Chester... 8.35a.m. 7.00a.m. Lv. Yorkville... 9.30a.m. 9.07a.m. Lv. Gastonia... 10.25a.m. 12.15p.m. Lv. Lincolnton... 11.25a.m. 1.55p.m. Lv. Newton... 12.08p.m. 4.00p.m. Lv. Hickory... 12.32p.m. 5.15p.m. Ar. Cliffs... 1.10p.m. 6.30p.m. Ar. Lenoir... 1.50p.m. 8.25p.m. Ar. Blowing Rock... 7.45p.m. 2.00p.m. (Stage).

Southbound. Passenger. Mixed. Lv. Blowing Rock... 8.00a.m. 2.00p.m. (Stage). Lv. Lenoir... 2.25p.m. 10.25p.m. Lv. Cliffs... 3.11p.m. 7.40a.m. Lv. Hickory... 3.28p.m. 8.02a.m. Lv. Newton... 3.50p.m. 9.20a.m. Lv. Lincolnton... 4.35p.m. 1.30a.m. Lv. Gastonia... 5.40p.m. 1.35p.m. Lv. Yorkville... 6.40p.m. 3.25p.m. Ar. Chester... 7.50p.m. 5.28p.m. CONNECTIONS. Chester—Southern Ry., S. A. L., and C. Yorkville—S. C. & Ga. Extension. Gastonia—Southern Ry. Lincolnton—S. A. L. Newton and Hickory—Southern Ry. Lenoir—Blowing Rock Stage Line and C. & N. E. F. REID, G. P. Agent. Chester, South Carolina.