

Humorous Department.

Then He Woke Up. "I never saw so much money in all my life before, and I never saw as many receipts and due bills and things of that sort at any one time before," observed the Bohemian who was regaling his friends, "and it all came about in this way: I had gone out to the races, and everything seemed to drift my way. Riley Grannan, in the very zenith of his fame as a better, did not approximate the daring and the luck which compasses this one's experience. I simply played with the wise men who figure out the percentage from the form sheets, and singularly I was playing against the judgment of the book-makers all the time. Horses booked at 100 to 1, and at even longer odds, called for my money. I was doing something I never did before, playing long-shot horses, and betting to the last penny in my pocket. I won every time. I hauled my money home in a furniture car. Then a good impulse came to me. I intended to found a few orphan asylums, endow educational institutions in several parts of the country, and do other philanthropic work. But the first thing to do was to pay all my creditors. It would take too much time to call on each one of them, so I concluded that I would rent a hall, insert an advertisement in a morning newspaper, and call a convention of my creditors. I rented a big hall, and called on all my creditors to meet me. They were there on time. The hall was jammed. The meeting will please come to order," says I. "My fellow-citizens," says I, "this is the proudest moment of my life," says I, and they cheered me lustily, "I am here to pay my honest debts," says I, and the gentleman from Missouri got the floor. I announced that I would like to take my creditors up alphabetically, if there was no objection, and that I would like to pay my more recent obligations first. The fellows who held claims that were barred by the statute of limitation, were inclined to object to this, but when I told them there was no danger of any man being shut out they subsided, and the merry work went on. I never saw so many 'received-in-fulls' in my life, and in a short while I was almost covered up with receipts, and I was simply tickled to death. It was a novel thing, and my creditors seemed to be as much tickled as I was over the situation. Finally the last receipt had been handed in, and it was incumbent on me, so I felt, to thank my creditors for their leniency in the past, and for meeting in convention at my request, and to make a few complimentary remarks on the mutuality of the good fortune which had fallen upon me. I did so. "I thank you again, gentlemen," says I, and it now becomes my duty to declare the convention adjourned sine die," and I brought the gavel down with a good hard rap as I said it. Suddenly I was sprawled out into the middle of the floor. "It's all right," growled my roommate, "for you to call your creditors convention together on my face, and it was all right for you to use my face as a counting-table, while you were paying your creditors, but I'll be d— if I can stand for that 'adjournment sine die' blow." I crawled back into bed and went to sleep.—New Orleans Democrat.

Not a Good Bank.

"A woman opening a bank account for the first time is a peculiar creature," said one of the clerks in a national bank. "One came in a few days ago, and glanced around suspiciously. Then she ambled up to the window and said: 'If you please, I want to deposit some money.' 'Yes'm. Just go to the next window.' 'She stepped over in a careful way, as if she was breaking some rule or other, and almost in a whisper said: 'Is this where they deposit money?' 'Yes, ma'am. Do you wish to open an account?' 'Oh, no,' she said; 'I don't want to have anything charged. I just want to deposit my money. Is this bank really safe?' 'She was assured that it was. 'This bank is as firm as Gibraltar, madam. You have come to the right place. We will have to have your autograph. Just write your name right there.' 'Oh, I can't write without a stub pen. Haven't you got a stub pen and some nice violet ink?' 'She was fitted out, and in the most careful way imaginable she wrote out her full name. Then she was provided with a deposit book, which she looked at in an inquiring way. She produced her money, hung on to it for a minute and then handed it in, all rolled up and tied with a thread. The receiving teller counted it in a rapid way, and threw it in with the other receipts. 'Now,' she said, 'this ain't a good bank. You've just gone and thrown my money in with the rest, and you can never pick it out again. Take your old book and give me my money and scratch my name off that big autograph album. Mother said you could not tell anything about a bank.' 'She was given her little roll, the autograph was scratched off and the deposit ticket scratched. She flounced out in a decisive way, as much as to say, 'They can't cheat me if I am a woman.'—Cincinnati Commercial Tribune.

Argument From Precedent—Lincoln

was once arguing a case against an opponent who tried to convince the jury that precedent is superior to law and that custom makes things legal in all cases. Lincoln's reply, given in Miss Ida Tarbell's life of the great war president, was one of his many effective analogies in the form of a story. Lincoln told the jury that he would argue the case in the same way as his opponent and began: "Old Squire Bagby, from Menard, came into my office one day and said: 'Lincoln, I want your advice as a lawyer. Has a man what's been elected justice of the peace a right to issue a marriage license?' 'I told him not, whereupon the old squire threw himself back in his chair very indignantly and said: 'Lincoln, I thought you was a lawyer. Now, Bob Thomas and me had a bet on this thing, and we agreed to let you decide; but if this is your opinion I don't want it, for I know a thunderin' sight better. I've been a squire eight years and have done it all the time.

Miscellaneous Reading.

FROM CONTEMPORARIES.

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

Rock Hill Herald, October 4: Miss Pettie Florence, daughter of Mr. C. C. Belk, aged 15 years, died Tuesday afternoon in this city. She had been sick for several weeks with typhoid fever. The body was taken that night by private conveyance to Catawba Junction, thence to Monroe by rail for Interment, where her mother was buried about two weeks ago. J. D. Gaudin, superintendent of the county home, was in town yesterday. He says it is estimated that the corn yield on the farm this year will not be less than 2,000 bushels—enough for the uses of the home and the changing as well. There are now 28 inmates at the home. Nearly a month ago an animal, probably a stray dog, went to the home of Mr. W. H. Sandifer, near Ogden, and ate two pups that were under his house, devouring all of one but one hind leg. The same night a pig belonging to Mr. Sandifer, and Mr. J. Scoggins' dog were bitten by an unknown animal. The strange attack had passed out of the minds of the people in the neighborhood, but on Sunday last the pig developed most virulent symptoms of hydrophobia. Water was given it and it went into violent convulsions, which lasted for some time, death resulting while the pig was in the midst of one. Being informed of this fact, Mr. Scoggins took the precaution to kill his dog. It is now believed that it was a mad dog that attacked and ate the pups. Mrs. Mary Cherry, widow of the late Elijah Cherry, who lived at the old Barnett place, in Ebenezer township, died at the home of her daughter, Mrs. W. A. Bigham, on the Childs place, three miles east of this city, last Tuesday of dysentery, aged 67 years.

CHESTER.

Lantern, October 3: Wednesday night, about half past eight, a small male infant was found on the platform of the Southern's warehouse. A Negro boy, Sugar by name, heard the child crying and thought it was the noise of cats. The boy gathered some rocks to throw at the supposed cats, but when he found the noise proceeded from a bit of humanity, he took a hasty departure. Absolutely no clue as to the child's parentage has been found. A change of clothing was left near the child and the following note: "This child I leave in the hands of some dear one, trusting that it will be cared for, as I am not able to care for it myself. I leave it here in sight of the heavenly one, Christ Jesus." The handwriting was very good, and appeared to be the penmanship of a woman. The spelling was correct. Whether the parents of the child were on the train or from the near community cannot be said. The child is about six weeks old, has scanty black hair and blue eyes, and is said to be a fine pretty baby. Mrs. Runney kept the boy yesterday, and he seems in good health. Some of the freight cars of the C. & N.-W railway are being painted, and windows are being put in them. They will be occupied by section hands while the road is being changed into a standard gauge. Bob Mobeley, alias Robert McCrorey, of Wellridge, while in his buggy in the road Wednesday morning, was shot by his grandson, Will Wylie, who fired twice, but the first shot did not take effect. The latter mangled Bob's hand so that it had to be amputated. We do not know what was the origin of the trouble. Wylie ran off and has not been arrested. Col. Reed informs us that all the railroads entering Chester, as well as the A. C. L., the C. N. & L., and C. & W. C., have granted a rate of one fare for the round trip to the rally, November 4th, within a radius of 100 miles. Tickets on sale the 8th and until noon on the 4th, good returning through the 5th. Governors Aycock and McSweeney, of the two Carolinas, have been invited. The night was dark. All the business world was dreaming. The great lonesome sky hung over the earth like a dark blue velvet canopy suspended by silver spars. Policeman Anderson was slowly pacing the streets with down hung head envying those who were sleeping all around him. Suddenly the languid tired air of the policeman left him, and he was alive. The cold night air had wafted him a secret. The head that had been hanging down was bent forward and the eyes that had been half closed were wide open. He had received a hint and that was all he needed. He followed the scent up and behind E. A. Crawford's and up to the door of the home of Bob Johnson, colored, the faithful guardian of the peace followed his scent. In the house was found six pints of corn whiskey, five empty cases, and bottles galore. Bob Johnson is now in jail, no doubt realizing that "The way of the transgressor is hard." It all happened about 4 o'clock last Sabbath morning.

GASTON.

Gastonia Gazette, October 3: The fellow who originated the saying that "money makes the mare go" was undoubtedly an advocate of good roads. As Prof. Holmes, of the N. C. Good Roads association says, the best way that money can make the mare go is to fix the roads so she can travel faster. The work of laying the standard gauge rails on the Carolina and North-Western south of Gastonia was begun Wednesday, and is being pushed right forward. There are 20 men on the rail gauge, and as a gentleman prominently connected with the road informed the reporter yesterday, they ought to place a mile of rail per day. At this rate the line will be completed to Chester inside of two months. The petition for R. F. D. No. 2, from Bessemer City, was filed with the post-office department last week. The route will touch the following points in its circuit: D. W. Arrowood's, J. A. Torrence's, Little Salem school house, Ramseur's mill, Fuller's store, Old Snapp postoffice, Bosstown; thence with Dallas and Cherryville a mile and a half, by Long Creek gold mine, and Dougan Bridge on Big Long creek, back to Bessemer City—a distance of 21 miles. This route has been worked up by Mr. W. M. Lingerfelt, a worthy

and energetic young man of the neighborhood. He is a son of Rev. J. F. Lingerfelt, and will probably receive the appointment of carrier on the route. A side track is being built on the west side of the C. & N.-W.'s new depot to afford facilities for unloading heavy freight consigned to this route, such as lumber, etc., without bringing it to the Southern freight depot. A phone message received by Mrs. Starnes at 2:30 o'clock yesterday afternoon from her husband, Mr. Frank Starnes, conveyed the sad intelligence of the death of his brother, Mr. Hope Starnes, which occurred at Rock Hill, at 10:30 o'clock yesterday morning. Several weeks ago, Mr. Starnes had a severe attack of typhoid fever from which he partly recovered, but never sufficiently to leave his bed. A relapse some days ago threw him into a serious condition from which he never rallied. The last two or three days of his life he was unconscious. He was a deacon in the Oakland church, three miles from Rock Hill, and was an exemplary young man. He was well-known here, where he has many friends who will hear with deep sorrow of his death.

LANCASTER.

Jedges, October 4: Mrs. Nannie Chambers, wife of Mr. Sam L. Chambers, died at her home at this place last Tuesday evening, after a short illness of appendicitis. She was only confined to her bed about two days. Mrs. Chambers was a daughter of our aged and esteemed fellow-citizen, Mr. W. R. Claton. She was about 35 years of age and had been married about 10 years. Mr. B. F. Knight, formerly of this county, who was operated on in Charleston about two weeks ago for appendicitis, is now out of danger, and his speedy recovery is hoped for by the physicians. A two-headed pig was exhibited on the streets here Thursday. It had two perfect heads growing from one neck, except that it only had three ears, one on each side and one where the heads came together at the top. The eyes—two to each head—were perfect. Died, on Wednesday night, October 1, 1902, infant daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Garrison, of Dry Creek, aged about 9 months.

MEMORY'S FREAKS.

Famous Men Who Trained Their Minds Early.

To possess an excellent memory proves sometimes as goodly an heritage as a fortune. The one may be lost in spite of care, while the other, if properly regarded, will continue to aid and abet a man throughout his existence. The feasibility of cultivating a good memory, if merely as an act of policy, is well exemplified by several notable men who have lived in the public gaze. King Edward VII, who, if approached on the subject, doubtless lay a good portion of his popularity with the masses at the door of his wonderful memory. Hardly is it believed that another could be found to match it in the present day. The king never forgets a face, nor a man and both he associates in his mind with some connecting place or incident. Whoever is presented to him, no matter how great, or how humble a personage, or under what crowded, changing surroundings, he has it in his power to recall years afterwards and to relate the circumstances attending the presentation. Many of his subjects have amusing stories to tell of their surprise, amounting almost to terror, at times when as Prince of Wales, he would suddenly turn amid some tumultuous throng and call one of a number by name. Not to feel flattered at such a mark of favor would be more than human, and as surely as the deed was done the king added to his following.

Once when passing incognito through Rome under the name of Mr. Smith, and sitting in a restaurant on the Corso, the king was heartily slapped on the back by a waiter who at the same time gave vent to the remark: "Bless me, man; you're the only soul that's put foot in this place who remembers me!" at Ostend."

But this is not altogether an incoherent trait with the king. The implanting of memory was a hobby, if one may so speak, of the late Queen Victoria. In his boyhood the king was made to repeat to his tutor every night before going to bed the names of the people he had met during the day, and, as near as possible, the conversation in which he had taken a part.

With his nephew, the emperor of Germany, the same training in this respect was pursued throughout childhood and youth. The Kaiser's memory in Germany is held in reverential awe. To a few, however, it is known that he sometimes pulls through trying ordeals by leaning strongly on his reputation.

Recently at a large official dinner given in Berlin by the medical staff, it was favorably remarked that the Kaiser spoke with all those present on the particular branches of medicine in which they were respectively interested. With each man he discussed his writings and pet theories, dwelling always on the point that marked him from his brothers. To do such a thing it was thought required not only an immense amount of serious reading on the subject of medicine, but a most extraordinary memory. It was rather a denouement, therefore, when a young physician, not willing to have his thunder stolen, gave the fact out rather broadly that 20 minutes before the dinner he had been summoned to the Kaiser's presence, and had then given in a synopsis form every bit of the information that had been used during the evening. Probably, the Kaiser had thought little before of any of the men present, and most assuredly had read none of their writings. Even so it is an achievement of merit to make one an accountant of the labor and thought of years.

Lord Kitchener, another Englishman of trained and unerring memory, is unhappily more feared than loved by his countrymen, and partly on this account. Delinquents especially when awaiting his justice are painfully aware that the details of every other trip-up in their career are fresh in his memory as the day they occurred. It is said of him he knows not how to forget. James G. Blaine had, perhaps, as remarkable a memory as anyone born un-

der the stars and stripes, and it was one which he was fond of saying, "came with him." By this he meant that it had had no such rigorous training as that of King Edward VII. But he, too, was always glad to acknowledge his many debts of gratitude to this source. Thurlow Weed made it a practice to repeat to his wife at night in sequence every incident of the day. So alive to impressions was his intelligence, and so careful his description of them that the task would customarily take him from half to three-quarters of an hour.

Another man who scorned above most things a note book or memorandum was Roscoe Conkling. To carry such a thing he regarded as an indignity, and loud were his anathemas against his countrymen that they allowed the custom to increase among them. "Teach children to remember," was with him a favorite maxim.

Of chief officials of the United States, President Tyler had undoubtedly the most exact and best trained memory. Besides being of inestimable service to his country through a trying time, it gave him much pleasure. As he lay in his bed at night, and before sleep visited his eyes, he would calm his mind by repeating to himself such loved poems as "The Lady of the Lake," or again, chapter after chapter of sacred writings. After once hearing a long poem read he could repeat it perfectly. Nor was this only transient ability.

One New York woman of note there was who deserves mention among this group of unusual memories. The reference is to Mrs. Livingston, one of the founders and for a long time a director of the orphan asylum. Without the slightest effort she could call the 300 children there sheltered by name, and remember as well the individual history of each one. Also she had President Tyler's gift of being able to repeat after once reading any list of names of a long poem.—Chattanooga Times.

GERMAN THIEVES WHO KILL.

Many Here Now—Their Readiness to Slay Attributed to Aethelism.

There is reason, in the opinion of expert thief catchers, to believe that most of the acts of violence committed by burglars in and about New York in the last few weeks have been the work of one class of criminals. This class is known to the police as German thieves. The American thief is like the English thief and the Irish crook in that he hesitates to use violence save in case of great danger to himself. Most thieves, especially housebreakers, carry pistols when engaged on a job, but the pistol is more for the purpose of intimidation than anything else. The German thief is entirely different from the others. He carries a gun for the purpose of using it on any one who puts his life or his liberty, especially the latter, in danger. He will use the gun on the slightest provocation, and invariably shoots to kill. Almost all German thieves are housebreakers. Detectives in this city say that 60 per cent. of the house burglaries that occur here are the work of German thieves. Many flat robberies are the work of Negroes, who belong especially in the class known to the police as sneaks.

There is hardly a police detective of experience in this city who does not believe that the Latimer killing in Brooklyn was the work of a German crook. The job bore all the earmarks. It was similar to many other shootings committed under the same conditions by German crooks.

Fritz Meyer, the murderer of the old church bell ringer in Brooklyn; the murderer of Policeman Smith, who caught him robbing the postbox of a Catholic church in Manhattan, and probably the murderer of a number of other persons, was a true type of the German crook. Greenwald, hanged years ago in Raymond Street jail in Brooklyn for a murder similar to that of Latimer, were others of the same stripe.

They were men who would shoot man, woman or child without a moment's hesitation if caught in a robbery. They were men who shot to kill, and after killing they faced death themselves with amazing indifference when the law condemned them.

Many detectives find in this latter characteristic an explanation of the willingness of German thieves to shoot and kill without hesitation. They say that these men are all atheists, that they kill others with the same indifference that they face death themselves.

They point to the murder of German suicides as proof of this. The German thieves will hold to life as long as they can, killing others in order to lengthen their own days, but once they see the end has come, they are stoical and fearless, thoroughly believing that it is the end of all things for them. Detectives find that German crooks prefer death to imprisonment, and are not deterred from killing people who corner them by the fear of execution, as thieves of all other classes are.

A detective on the staff of Captain Titus of this city told a reporter the other day that there were more German crooks along the Bowery now than there had been for years. "You can find dozens of them around the lodging houses," he said, "many of them young men of 25 and 30. They hang together because thieves of other nationalities will not work with them. 'American thieves are not fond of hanging and the German's proneness to shoot is well known to them. A German will kill rather than be captured and risk a term in prison. 'An American thief, in fact any other kind of thief, will take a dozen terms rather than face a charge of murder. That is because away down deep in him is the fear of God which doesn't exist in the German at all.'—New York Sun.

UNIQUE CITY OF DALNY.—At present there is being founded on the shores of the Pacific ocean the Russian city of Dalny. This city will form the terminus of the new Siberian and Manchurian railway, and its site has heretofore been known as Tallenwan. The unique thing about this new city is that it begins its municipal life with all modern improvements. There are piers of stone and cement; a large breakwater, with no ships to seek refuge behind it. The streets are graded

and paved, although there is no traffic for them as yet. The different quarters of the town have been laid out, space provided for parks, schools, churches, etc. Gardeners are already beautifying the parks. Electric lights and electric railways are already in operation. As yet not a foot of land has been sold, although over \$6,000,000 have been expended for improvements and public buildings. The population now exceeds 50,000, 23,000 of which are employed in building the railroad, which is to be owned by the Russian government.

It is calculated that the city will cost \$18,000,000 before the present plans are completed. It is provided that when lands are sold taxation will be placed in the hands of a council, elected by the taxpayers, of which two members must be Russian subjects and not more than two Chinese or Japanese. The port will be an absolutely free one, as the government wishes to encourage trade.—Municipal Journal.

THE GREAT MISTAKE.

Judging the Value of an Ad. by a Single Insertion.

It is the mistake of one's lifetime to think that he can prove the virtue of advertising by mere trial of it for a single time. Results are not reached by a single effort. Nor does one swallow prove that spring is here. The convincing of men, the bringing over of others to one's views, comes only of persistent effort. Men are not variable, like the winds; neither are they uncertain like the weather. They have ideas of their own, and it is needful that they be won in order to be conquered. If one might feel the bite of a fish just as quickly as the fish would disappear from the sea, and none would be left to be caught. Success in advertising comes precisely as success in fishing and in every serious matter of life—through patience, perseverance and a determined purpose to succeed. One might try the same advertising medium a half dozen times without success, and the seventh effort might result in returns richly compensative.

He who "lays down" quickly in the advertising line is not likely to succeed. It is the man who holds on with tooth and nail persistently, who will not let go, but stays despite silence or rebuff—it is such a man who increases largely his bank account and who wins out against all competitors.—Exchange.

Advertisement for FUREKA HARNESS OIL. Text: Rain and sweat have no effect on harness treated with FUREKA HARNESS OIL. It keeps the leather soft and pliable. Stitches do not break. It is easy to rub on. It is sold everywhere in cans of all sizes. Made by Standard Oil Company.

TAX COLLECTIONS—1902.

Office of the County Treasurer of York County, Yorkville, S. C., September 15, 1902. IN accordance with the law my books will be opened on the 15TH DAY OF OCTOBER, 1902, for the collection of STATE, COUNTY and SPECIAL TAXES for the fiscal year commencing January 1st, 1902, and ending December 31st, 1902, and will be kept open UNTIL DECEMBER 31ST, 1902. I will also receive VOLUNTARY PAYMENTS of COMMUTATION ROAD TAXES for the year 1902. For the convenience of taxpayers, I will attend at the following places, on the days and dates named: At Yorkville, Wednesday, Thursday, Friday and Saturday, the 15th, 16th, 17th and 18th days of October. At Ogden, Monday, the 20th day of October. At McConnelleville, Tuesday, the 21st day of October. At Bullock's Creek, Wednesday, the 22nd day of October. At Sharon, Thursday, the 23rd day of October. At Bethany, Friday, the 24th day of October. At Smyrna, Saturday, the 25th day of October. At Newport, Monday, the 27th day of October. At Yorkville, Tuesday, the 28th day of October. At Forest Hill, Wednesday, the 29th day of October. At Bethel, Thursday, the 30th day of October. At Clover, Friday, the 31st day of October, and Saturday, the 1st day of November. At Yorkville, Monday and Tuesday, the 3rd and 4th days of November. At Hickory Grove, Wednesday and Thursday, the 5th and 6th days of November. At Yorkville, Friday, the 7th day of November. At Tirzah, Saturday, the 8th day of November. At Conter's Tavern, Monday, the 10th day of November from 12 o'clock m. until Tuesday, the 11th day of November, at 12 o'clock m. Fort Mill, Wednesday and Thursday, the 12th and 13th days of November. Yorkville, Friday, the 14th day of November, until Monday, the 1st day of December. At Rock Hill from Tuesday, the 2nd day of December at 12 o'clock m. until Tuesday, the 9th day of December at 12 m. And at Yorkville Wednesday, the 10th day of December until 12 o'clock m. After which day the books will be closed and the 10 per cent. penalty will attach. H. A. D. NEELY, County Treasurer.

THE MYSTERY OF GRASLOV.

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OUR personal attention, with long experience, given at all times. All grades and priced goods in COFFINS and CASKETS. Latest equipment in trappings, etc. Robes, Gloves, Slippers and Stockings carried in stock. Fine Hearses for town and country use. W. B. MOORE & CO.

Advertisement for WESSON COOKING OIL. Text: AVOID INDIGESTION. USE WESSON COOKING OIL. ...AND BE CONTENT... WESSON COOKING OIL IS AN ABSOLUTELY PURE DELECTABLE PRODUCT. CAN BE USED OVER AND OVER AGAIN. SOLD EVERYWHERE. Write for Booklets and Valuable COOK BOOK NO. 1. Wesson Process Co. SAVANNAH, NEW YORK, PHILADELPHIA.

Loan and Savings Bank, Yorkville, S. C. WITH ample resources for the protection and accommodation of customers, this Bank solicits the business of corporations, firms and individuals, and will extend every accommodation consistent with safe banking. Best of facilities for handling the accounts of out-of-town customers, country merchants and farmers, cotton mills and other manufacturing establishments. A general banking business transacted, and prompt and intelligent attention given to all business entrusted to our care. Interest bearing Certificates of Deposit issued under special agreement. W. P. HARRISON, CASHIER. S. M. MCNEEL, PRESIDENT.

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THE MYSTERY OF GRASLOV. LOW RATES. — TO THE — ANNUAL STATE FAIR, COLUMBIA, S. C., — VIA — Southern Railway. For the above occasion the SOUTHERN RAILWAY will sell from all points in South Carolina, including Asheville, Charlotte, Augusta and Savannah and intermediate stations, TICKETS TO THE 34TH ANNUAL STATE FAIR, Columbia, S. C., at the rate of ONE FIRST-CLASS FARE for the ROUND TRIP, plus 50 cents (admission fee). Tickets to be sold OCTOBER 26TH to 31ST, inclusive, with final limit to return NOVEMBER 2ND, 1902. The SOUTHERN RAILWAY will operate on OCTOBER 29TH and 30TH SPECIAL TRAINS into and out of Columbia, in addition to their REGULAR TRAINS. Call upon any Agent of the SOUTHERN RAILWAY for detailed information, or W. H. TAYLOR, A. G. P. A., Atlanta, Ga. R. W. HUNT, D. P. A., Charleston, S. C.