

Humorous Department.

ONE ON THE OLD MAN.—The youth had adopted the pompadour method of combing his hair and his father didn't like it. The latter had an idea that there was only one sensible and manly way to comb the hair, that was to part it on the side—either side. Everything else was duds and affected in his opinion. Only a woman was privileged to take liberties with old established methods.

"Young man," he said as he looked the youth over, "you look like a fool. There was no discussion and shortly thereafter an old friend of the family came in.

"It's startling," he said, by way of pleasant comment, "how much you resemble your father."

"So he's just been telling me," answered the youth.

The old gentleman looked hard at his son for a moment.

"Well," he conceded at last, "I guess your brain hasn't been affected by your fool notions of hair dressing as yet."—Brooklyn Eagle.

HAS ANYBODY SEEN THIS SHOAT?—On our way to Portage, to attend a congressional convention, our escort drew our attention to the following notice, posted on a billboard near Pigeon Grove:

"Straid Or Swiped. A young hog shoate with the left year crupt, an tale gone. Also black spot on left hand hip, an hole in another year. Sed hog, disappeared from premises of undercorden owner at nite, or therabout, under circumstances pertaining to be stole. Said hog shoate being a pet and not apt to go off on his one accord. Also, this hog shoate answer to his name 'Neliee' an he will eat off of hand an stan on his hind legs like a dog and is of a frendly nature. Anybody returning said shot, or lettin me no where he is at, I will consider a benefit on an invillid whose pet shoat was."—Discovered by S. E. Kiser, in the Kingston, Wis., Spys.

ADVISED THE COURT.—Jim Webster, a colored gentleman, was brought up before a western judge for fowl stealing.

After the evidence had been given the justice with a perplexed look said:

"But I do not understand, Webster, how it was possible for you to steal those fowls when they were roosting right under the owner's window and there were two vicious dogs in the yard."

"It wouldn't do yer a bit of good, judge, for me to 'splain how I cotched dem chickens, for yer wouldn't do it yerself if yer tried it forty times, an' yer might get yer hide full of buck-shot. De best way for yer to do, judge, is for yer to buy yer chickens in der market, like under folks do, an' when yer wants to commit any rascalid do it on de bench, whar yer am at home!"—Washington Times.

Legal terms are often confusing to those outside the profession, but Judge Cleveland, of New Haven tells of an exceptional mix-up in which ignorance of the law was combined with English spoken with a Weber and Fields movement.

Judge Cleveland's office is termed Surrogate in New York, but in Connecticut is called judge of probate. One day a German woman came into court and announced excitedly:

"Chudge, my husband has jooost died detested. He left me and three young infidels and I want an executioner appointed!"

His honor was too staggered to reply immediately. The woman, fearing some mistake, added:

"Ain't this the right place? Ain't you the chudge of reproates?"—New York Times.

SENSIBLE TO THE LAST.—A good story is told of a late Dublin doctor famous for his skill and also his great love of money. He had a constant and enriching patient in an old shopkeeper. This old lady was terribly rheumatic and unable to leave her sofa. During the doctor's visits she kept a one pound note in her hand, which duly went into Dr. C's pocket. One morning he found her lying dead on the sofa. Sighing deeply, the doctor approached, and, taking her hand in his, he saw the fingers clenched on his fee.

"Poor thing!" he said as he pocketed it! "Sensible to the last!"

CLOSED FOR ONE WEEK.—"It's a hoary chestnut to say that the English can't see the point of a joke," said Lieutenant Governor Woodruff, speaking of an experience abroad, "but the limit of all density I saw in London itself—in a place where you would least expect to find levity. Hewn into the stone of a church were the words:

"Gate of Heaven."

"But the trouble came in that the church was undergoing repairs and directly under the promising inscription they had fastened a sign:

"Closed for a week. Enter other door."

CREAM COLOR'LL DO.—A nephew of Col. Lanham, of Texas, tells the following story of a Negro baptizing in Texas. An old Negro preacher did the honors, and the candidate for baptism was a coal-black Negro woman. The preacher led his victim far out into the stream, where she could be thoroughly immersed, and at the auspicious moment he cried in a loud voice:

"Ee stiddy, sister, be stiddy, and you will cum up whitah den snow!"

"Oh, parson," she exclaimed, "dat's askin' too much; a cream colour'll do!"—New York Times.

EVIDENTLY A LANDSMAN.—The boy who can use his eyes as sharply as did the hero of the following story, need not mind if his teacher calls him obtuse:

"Do you know whether Washington was a soldier or a sailor," asked the teacher.

"He was a soldier," replied the boy.

"How do you know?"

"Cause I saw a picture of him crossin' the Delaware an' any sailor'd know enough not to stand up in his boat."

Some people who think they are simply perfect are perfectly simple.

Miscellaneous Reading.

FROM CONTEMPORARIES.

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

Rock Hill Herald, October 8: The site for the Federal building to be erected in this city, has not yet been selected. Indeed, according to a Washington letter which appeared in the State a few days ago, it is not probable that the lot accepted by the government will be known for a month or longer. The statement is as follows: "According to the new regulations, however, put into effect by Assistant Secretary A. A. Taylor, these reports will not be made public for thirty days after they have been submitted. The department has had so much trouble recently over the question of sites, arising largely from the 'kicks' on the part of disgruntled citizens of towns where sites have been chosen, that a rule was adopted intended to relieve this trouble. When an architect settles upon a lot he makes a report recommending its purchase by the government. A circular is then sent out to the postmaster of the town in question with request that it be posted in his office. This circular announces that the department has arrived at a decision in the matter and that thirty days will be given to all who desire to make complaints, after which time no more protests will receive the attention of the department. And all this time the report is kept from the public. No one outside of the officials is permitted to know the nature of the architect's decision. Merely the announcement that the department has reached a decision is all the material upon which the kickers have to kick, and they are requested to do all their kicking in the specified time." In regard to the early commencement of work, Mr. Nealy, the treasury agent who was recently in Rock Hill, said in Florence a few days ago that the rule in letting out contracts is to follow the list as it appears in the appropriations act, and as Rock Hill is low down in the list we may not hope for the commencement of work before the early spring.

Mrs. John Williams, of the Beth Shiloh neighborhood, and Miss Bessie Williams, of Yorkville, visited at the home of W. W. Miller in Oakland Friday and Saturday. Mr. John Alexander Thompson, a native of York county, died in Lancaster last Wednesday, aged 60 years. He married Miss Ellen M. Knox, and of eight children born to them, seven survive him, viz.: W. B. S. A., and J. M. Thompson; Mrs. J. F. Collins and Misses F. L., C. W., and Plumme Thompson. He served through the civil war and was one of the most gallant of Confederate soldiers. He was never known to shirk duty, and during the entire war was never on the sick list. Always at his post of duty yet he was never wounded or captured. He was a member of the Presbyterian church and for the last forty years of his life was an elder in the church.

Prof. H. D. Wolf and Miss Louise Lowry, of Yorkville, spent Saturday in the city with Mr. and Mrs. E. E. Poag.

CHESTER. Lantern, October 7: Mr. A. Rose, passed through the city yesterday on his way from Columbia to his home in Yorkville.

Mr. D. E. Boney, of Yorkville, is in the city visiting his daughter, Mrs. S. E. Colvin.

Coroner Gladden informs us that he has heard on good authority that a strange phenomenon takes place on Mr. W. E. Wade's farm near Broad river, below Wilksburg, in either hot or cold weather. It seems that the earth rises and falls and small flint rocks rise entirely off of the ground. Some of the rocks hit Mr. Wade in the face. The temperature may have something to do with the occurrence as it only takes place in hot and cold weather.

A unique marriage took place at the county home about three miles from town last Tuesday. Rev. John Bass Shelton was also to officiate at the marriage of Mr. G. W. Hodge and Miss Clara Hudson. Unfortunately Mr. Shelton was absent from town on that day and Mrs. Hodge was almost broken-hearted as the hour approached and no preacher arrived. When it was learned that Mr. Shelton would not be present, Mr. Hodge applied to Dr. Johnson, who happened to be present, to get a preacher somewhere.

Rev. B. G. Murphy was called in and soon had the couple in the desired condition—namely, married. Mr. Hodge is in his 37th year and Miss Hudson in her 44th year.

Mr. Wilson, who lives about 12 miles from here in York county, had a narrow escape from a maddog last Sabbath about 3 o'clock. He was in the road in front of his home when a dog suddenly jumped upon him. Mr. Wilson was unarmed, but managed to keep the dog off with his hands. He held the maddog and called a dog from the house. As soon as the maddog saw the other dog he left Mr. Wilson and jumped on the house dog. Mr. Wilson embraced this opportunity and also a tree and was soon out of reach. His only injury was a small scratch on the arm. It was learned later that the maddog, belonging to Mr. L. D. Childs was applied to the wound on the arm. The stone adhered two hours at the first application, and one hour and a half at the second. After this it refused to stick. The bitten man's name is Mr. John Wilson.

LANCASTER. Ledger, October 8: Rev. Chalmers Fraser and Mr. W. J. Cunningham left Monday for York county to attend the fall meeting of Bethel Presbytery.

Married, on Sunday last, by Magistrate J. W. Sewell, Mr. Leonard Bird, of Flat Creek, and Miss Lula Holley, a daughter of Mr. Robert Holley. Mr. Bird and bride left Monday for Andalusia Ala., where he has accepted a position as bookkeeper for Ashe, Carson & Co., on Friday last, at Hyatt's ginmill, at Van Wyck, Wash Banks, colored, was accidentally killed by a bale of cotton being thrown out from the press upon him. He was told to move out of the cotton thought he had gone so. Ezzell was summoned, but the Negro died in a few hours. The cotton struck him about the shoulders and crushed him to the ground. He talked some after the accident and did

not seem to think he was badly hurt.

Some one, it is supposed asleep at the closing time, got locked up in Mr. W. P. Bennett's store Saturday night. He lowered one side of the iron bar at the back door and got one of the doors prized open sufficiently to squeeze himself through and get out. Nothing was missing and the purpose of the party evidently was not robbery.

Cards have been issued to the marriage of Miss Mary Louise Thompson to Mr. John Barron Williams, of Yorkville. The happy event will come off at the home of the bride-elect's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jas. R. Thompson, at Rivers side, at 1.30 p. m., Thursday, October 16th, instant. Rev. W. C. Ewart will officiate. After the ceremony they will take the afternoon train for the groom's home at Yorkville.

Mr. W. Marion Neal, of the Jacksonham section, died at his home at 8 o'clock yesterday morning after an illness of about eight months of dropsy.

Mr. Neal was about 57 years of age and leaves, besides a brother and two sisters, his wife and seven children surviving him. The children are: George C. Wm. B. John N. and White Neal, and Misses Dora, Jennie and Mattie Neal. The children are all grown except White. Mr. Neal served in the Confederate army and made a good soldier. He was a member of Tirzah Presbyterian church and lived a life consistent with his Christian profession.

GASTON. Gastonia Gazette, October 7: Yesterday afternoon about 4 o'clock, a shifting engine on the C. & N.-W. struck a wagon belonging to Mr. John Craig, who lives south of town, and demolished the hind wheels. The accident happened at the crossing in front of the freight depot and came near being serious. The four mules attached to the wagon were being driven by a Negro boy, who was riding one of them, and had barely gotten across the track when the engine struck. Had they become frightened the accident would doubtless have been worse.

Sixteen dogs, supposed to have been mad, were reported to have been killed in the South Point section last week, creating something of a sensation, but doing no damage. Some Negroes, who were picking cotton for Mr. W. O. Glover, brought a dog to the field with them, which showed symptoms of hydrophobia. It was disposed of at once, and the next day other dogs in the community acted strangely, and 16 suspicious dogs were killed. So far as could be learned no persons or cattle were attacked.

On Sunday, September 28th, Mr. W. L. Glover, of South Point, had the misfortune to lose his barn and contents by fire, the amount of the damage being about \$150. The fire was probably accidentally started by Mr. Glover's children, who were playing around the barn. His five year old girl barely escaped being burned.

At the home of the bride's brother, Mr. C. H. Robinson, on Long Street at 8 o'clock last night, Miss Sonora Robinson, and Mr. John Raymond Purser, of Charlotte, were made husband and wife. The impressive ceremony was performed by Dr. A. C. Barron, pastor of the First Baptist church of Charlotte. The bridal party entered the parlor, which was handsomely decorated in white and green with palms, ferns and smilax, to the strains of Mendelssohn's wedding march played by Mrs. B. T. Morris. The attendants were, Mr. Ned Marshall, of Rock Hill, best man; Messrs. E. R. Wilcox and P. H. Williams, of Charlotte, groomsmen; Miss Annie Young, of Charlotte, maid of honor; Misses Hallie Hall and Sallie Zachary, of Charlotte, bridesmaids. The bride was handsomely costumed in white organdie over white taffeta and carried bride roses. The maid of honor was attired in blue organdie and carried white carnations, while the bridesmaids wore white organdie and carried pink carnations. The groom, best man, and groomsmen were attired in full evening dress with boutonnières.

STUDY HER LIPS.

Maxims of Sheik Abdallah and Others About Choosing a Wife.

In choosing a wife, let her be a woman whose lips do not droop at the corners. This is the advice of Sheik Abdallah, the Persian sage.

If a woman's lips droop, her husband's life will be a perpetual mourning time. Nor yet should they curve too much upward, for that denotes frivolity.

Beware of the under lip that rolls outward, for that woman has no great conscience. Select for a wife one whose lips are straight, not thin, for then she is a shrew, but with just the fullness necessary to perfect symmetry.

The mouth has more to do with making or marring the beauty of the face than any other feature.

Few things indeed are so charming as a lovely mouth and few so rarely seen. There will be fine eyes and beautiful hair in profusion, but a perfect mouth is hard to find.

It is not a feature that engages the attention of unrefined or uncultivated people, who are attracted by bright eyes and a brilliant complexion, but to the reader of human nature the mouth is an interesting study.

The cupid's bow is the traditional mouth of beauty, because, for one reason, it gives an arch expression to the face. To cultivate a cupid's bow, be careful in closing the mouth not to let the upper lip protrude; that it should obviously extend beyond the lower lip is excessively ugly, but, on the other hand, it should not recede. It should a trifle more than touch the upper lip, curved, lower lip straight, full and well defined, and a depression beneath, shows a high artistic sense, a love of ease and beauty; a fine moral nature and a certain coldness of temperament. If the chin is firm and rounded, that bespeaks determination and physical strength.

The mouth of sagacity is large and always well closed. The line of the lip is firmly defined and a certain tightness about the jaws, when in repose, is noticeable.

That woman will be keen, clever in conversation and analytical. She will not be easily deceived, and while a good conversationalist, knows well how to act upon Talleyrand's maxim that "Language is given to conceal thought."

If the mouth is long and thin, with the lines between the lips clear cut

and firm, the woman is selfish, morbid and dominating. It is the mouth that desires to rule everything, and its owner will ride to an end no matter over how many bodies.

But where the line is flexible, the chin weak and the corners inclined to droop, there is selfishness without decision, egotism without character, melancholy without cause.

The short upper lip, with a depression under the nose and the inclination upward at the corners, is the merry mouth. Here are fun and laughter, and the man who marries the owner will find a wife with happy traits.

She will be appreciative of everything done for her; quick to smile, and sympathetic to pain, but never tragic. She will have an artistic bent, and if the line of her lower lip is graceful, her tastes are daintily refined. She may be a trifle hoydenish, but never coarse.

If the corners dimple deeply, as they turn upward, the lips are quick in re- partee. Love of ridicule will be strong, but not in a malicious vein.

Unusually red lips denote cruelty and rapacity. Cleopatra had such lips.

A small mouth with lips slightly compressed give an expression of shrewdness and worldly wisdom. They say quite plainly:

"You may be able to take me in, but want to be very careful that you don't get taken in yourself."

Lips that are firm and a trifle grim are never afraid of the truth. Lips that are straight and finely cut, and when in repose not unlike the lips of a statue, so perfect in their outline, belong to a cold nature.

As to a man's mouth—if a man has a cupid's bow, have no speaking acquaintance with him.

Did you ever see a man with a small mouth amount to anything? No. Did you ever see a woman with a broad mouth who was not a genius? No. Did you ever see a man with arched lips drawn down at the corners who was not either a cry baby or a fiend? No. Did you ever see a man with a straight mouth and thin lips who did not cling to a purpose until it was accomplished? No. Did you ever see a man with lips turned inside out who was not an enthusiast? No.

Thick-lipped men are generally impulsive; thin-lipped ones, secretive. A long upper lip means "get there." A short upper lip means "let things take their course."—Exchange.

HIS MOTHER SAID CHALLENGE.

Some Facts About a Famous and Rather Recent Virginia Duel.

Perhaps few living men, in this section at least, are so thoroughly conversant with the now obsolete, but once favorite method of settling the differences of gentlemen, the duel, in all its many nice points, especially as it obtained before and after the civil war in the Old Dominion, as is ex- judge W. G. Riley, of Virginia. The judge has himself appeared on the "field of honor" on more than one occasion, both as principal and second for some friend, and he is therefore authority in all matters pertaining to the "duello" as a medium for wiping out an insult to one's personal honor.

"The death of a few years ago of Captain Page McCarthy in Richmond," said he, "forcibly recalls to memory the high standard of honor possessed by the women of the south, and the eagerness with which they sought to avenge a personal insult. The McCarthy-Mordical duel, in which the latter was killed and the former wounded on the field of honor, is more or less familiar to all Virginians. But the part in the sad affair which was played by the mother of young McCarthy has never been so generally known to the public. The affair occurred over a then celebrated Richmond beauty, a Miss Triplett, a leader in the aristocratic circles of Richmond, at White Sulphur Springs, and wherever else the beauty and wealth of Virginia happened to assemble. Nearly all the participants in the affair have now passed away. McCarthy was an exceedingly brilliant young man of literary attainments. Both were lawyers, but McCarthy never practised, preferring journalism to the profession of law. Mordical was a highly talented, and moreover, an exceedingly handsome man.

"Both moved in the highest society, and were social leaders. It was generally known by their friends that young McCarthy and the beautiful Miss Triplett were betrothed before the advent of the handsome Hebrew. As soon, however, as Mordical appeared on the scene it was remarked that the lady treated McCarthy coolly, and it was not long before it was whispered about among their friends that the engagement between Page McCarthy and the belle of Virginia's capital had been broken off, and by the lady. McCarthy took it greatly to heart, and before long there appeared in a publication in Richmond a couplet in which Miss Triplett was alluded to as a coquette and flirt, though, of course, not giving her name. Every one at once knew who was meant, as well as knew who the writer was. McCarthy, needless to say, was the author.

"Mordical and McCarthy meeting soon after this event, the former rather haughtily inquired of his rival if he was not the author of the couplet in question, and upon McCarthy's refusal to answer, on the ground that Mordical had no authority to demand an answer, the latter knocked McCarthy down, but before any further damages could be done, friends of both parties interposed and restrained the two men. McCarthy was physically his antagonist's inferior, but was full of grit. Both were in the full vigor of young manhood. Friends of both men arranged that this matter was to be settled by both parties not again speaking to each other.

"Needless to say that McCarthy chafed under the insult terribly, and in a short time such was the social ostracism visited upon him by the ladies and gentlemen of his acquaintance that he was sorely humiliated and mortified at the open snubbing he received. Some weeks later McCarthy entered a Richmond cafe and there, in unmeasured terms he denounced Mordical as a poltroon and a coward. The latter, entering the place, while McCarthy was still speaking, asked the latter if he was not speaking harshly of him, Mordical. Upon McCarthy repeating his insulting language, Mordical again

knocked him down his eyes being blackened and other injuries being inflicted. Friends again separated them, but the affair had now gone too far to be settled in anyway except on the field of honor.

"Upon his arrival at home young McCarthy was questioned as to the cause of his injuries by his mother, a very brave woman, and upon his relating the story of his second encounter with Mordical, Mrs. McCarthy said to her son:

"Page, this will never do for the McCarthy. You must fight this man."

"Said he, 'Mother, I have retreated in this affair so long that I am afraid no one will carry my challenge to my opponent—no one will act as my second.'"

"If no one else will," said the mother, "I will carry it myself. I will be your second."

"She sent for two friends of the family, and the challenge to mortal combat was delivered to Mordical that very night. The old fair ground in the western outskirts of Richmond was selected as the place of meeting, and the time was set for daybreak the next morning.

"Promptly at the appointed time both parties, with their seconds and the doctors arrived on the field. A quarter of a mile back from the scene of action, behind a chump of trees, in her coach and unattended except by her two Negro servants, sat the intrepid mother of McCarthy. She had come to see her son's honor vindicated, to see the stain upon the McCarthy name wiped out. Her son was apt to fall to be killed, even. To her an unavenged insult to the family name was worse than death itself. Being away some distance she could not see well, and she had instructed her servants to go forward and hasten to her with the news of the result as soon as shots had been exchanged.

"Mordical, being the challenged party, had selected pistols. As the word to fire was given both men discharged their weapons, but without result. At the second fire, however, Mordical fell to the ground mortally wounded. McCarthy was also slightly wounded in the hip at the second shot. As soon as the men had fired the colored servant hastened to the side of his mistress, exclaiming: 'Mister Mordical am dead and Marse Page is shot in de leg.' Hurrying home the fearless mother hastily summoned two surgeons, and when her wounded son arrived she had everything prepared for his safety and comfort. McCarthy was guarded at his home by the authorities until he was well enough to appear in court. He was fined \$500, with the alternative of six months imprisonment. The fine was paid, of course, and Page McCarthy was once again a free man, and the McCarthy name and honor were avenged. It is true, however, that McCarthy ever after seemed weighted down by a melancholy that was as pronounced as it was immovable, and people said that he was never again a happy man."—Washington Post.

WASHINGTON TO FRENCH EYES.

Secret Sketch Sent by the Chevalier de Luzerne to the French King.

A paper by Edmund Lovell Dana on the Chevalier de la Luzerne, for whom Luzerne recently by the Wyoming Historical society. It contains an estimate of the character of Washington which Luzerne intended as a confidential communication to his king.

Mr. Dana's son, while in Paris some years ago, ran across the document in the state archives and by the courtesy of the French government copied it, and sent it to his father, who made it public for the first time.

Luzerne was the second French minister sent to this country and was much esteemed by Washington. The following letter gave presumably the Chevalier's real impressions of Washington based on a short-ranged study of the subject.

"PHILADELPHIA, 25 August, 1783. "This is perhaps, Sire, the proper occasion to give you a sketch of the character of General Washington, such as the frequent occasions that I have had to treat with him permit me to understand it.

"This man, whom his country and perhaps posterity, will elevate to the rank of the greatest of heroes, does not appear to me to merit neither so much glory nor so little praise. He received from nature a bodily vigor which temperance and exercise have augmented, and the fatigues of war and office work have not been able to diminish.

"He was from birth impetuous and violent, and the ruler of M. de Jumonville, committed by his orders nearly thirty years ago, proves how little command he had over himself at that time. Reflection and age have moderated his passions, and if his primitive character still gets the better of him sometimes, the public is ignorant of his storms, and only those who live near him witness them.

"Seven years of command have not confirmed the belief that he possesses a great genius for war; but he is a good judge of talents, and he willingly listens to the counsels of men whose experience is known to him. He is, nevertheless, jealous of the glory of execution, and his most intimate confidants have ceased to be such as soon as he was led to believe that the public attributed to them whatever was good in his own conduct.

"He is naturally undecided, and he has been known in critical moments unable to take a resolution and to have allowed himself to be agitated by the contradictory advice of those surrounding him. He loves glory, and still more, transient applause and popular favor.

"Sometimes to secure the latter he has sacrificed truth, and it was thus that he endeavored to throw back upon the French army the blame of the delay in the operations which were to bring success to Virginia.

"But these spots were effaced by great qualities. If he has not rapid insight and promptitude, he has at least a healthy judgment, and he foresees with sufficient sagacity, and when he has time for reflection and examination it is rare that he is mistaken.

"His bravery is worthy of remark, because it is calm and such as should belong to a general, although at the be-

ginning of the war it exceeded the limits of prudence. Although general of an army that is scarcely organized, commander of raw soldiers without experience, making war among people who are jealous of their liberty and of their property, as well as misery in regard to the success which the war demands, not even the slightest murmur has ever been raised against him.

"Political passions and civil dissensions have been roused to the highest pitch, but his character and reputation have preserved him from every attack. Having become the most powerful among his fellow citizens he has shown himself to be the most obedient subject and the most faithful to the orders of his superiors. * * * * *

"If those who have known him intimately deny him all these rare and precious qualities which constitute a great man, they cannot, however, deny that it would be difficult to unite in a more eminent degree the most of those qualities which should belong to his position and which were necessary for conducting the Revolution to a happy end."

The so-called "murder of M. de Jumonville" occurred in May, 1754, and M. de Jumonville, with nine others, had the misfortune to be killed because Washington surprised them near Fort Necessity when on their way to attack him. Washington was then a lieutenant colonel and in command of an expedition ordered by Governor Dinwiddie to drive the French and Indians away from the Ohio river.

Jumonville commanded a courier French expedition and was "murdered" just as any other person is murdered who is killed on the field of battle in time of war. In addition to killing ten of the enemy Washington took 22 prisoners.

Luzerne is equally inaccurate in his charge that Washington endeavored to throw on the French the blame for delay, in getting away from Newport to Virginia. So far from that being the case Washington endeavored in every way to heal the irritation between the French and American officers because of that delay.—New York Sun.

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