

Humorous Department.

An Unsafe Investment. Ex-Mayor Frank O'Brien, capitalist, newspaper man, and politician of Birmingham, Ala., was in a story-telling vein in the course of a recent visit to New York city and delivered himself of the following: "Some time ago the boys decided to put up a hoax on one of our 'get-rich-quick' citizens, a man of French or Creole extraction, who had pushed himself within a few years from the position of a day laborer to that of a million-dollar building contractor. They gravely organized a Central American Land Improvement company, and after signing their names for various amounts, induced Mr. Wooden Shoes to subscribe to \$50,000 worth of stock. "At the next meeting of the board of directors it was announced that the experiment had proved a great success. The astute manager, by training and using monkeys as cotton hands, had reaped for the company a fortune. "Vat!" said the astonished Frenchman. "Ze mon-keys peeck ze cot-ton? Imposs-eeble!" "Not at all," said the president soberly. "The monkeys have proved themselves such willing workers we are now organizing the Mississippi Delta Monkeys' Cotton Picking Syndicate, and want you to take \$100,000 of the stock. "Non! non!" interrupted the Frenchman excitedly. "I cannot believe eet. Vy, ven ve gets zose mon-keys to work, ze vicked Yankees zey come down an free ze monkeys zhust ze same as zey freed ze slaves!" "The Monkeys' Cotton Picking Syndicate is still in abeyance."

HE HASTENED A BIT.—Judge Holman, of Indiana, famous for years as the "Watchdog of the Treasury," was one of the picnickers from Washington who went to see the first battle of Bull Run fought. He drove down with many other members of congress, firm in the idea that the Union soldiers would make short work of the Confederates, and with the rest, was panic-stricken when the Confederates chased the Union soldiers back in confusion. Years later he was telling of his experiences. "I was there," he said, "and pretty soon the soldiers and citizens who had gone to see the battle began to come by, running fit to kill. I watched them for a spell, and then I thought I'd better be getting along home. "Did you run?" asked Judge Culbertson. "I hastened a bit," confessed Holman. "Which way?" "To tell the truth," said Holman, "I veered a trifle to the north."

JUSTICE IN HOMESPUN.—Down in Cochran, Ga., the affairs of civil justice are administered by Judge Edwards, who is also an enthusiastic farmer. One cloudy spring afternoon court was convened to try a peculiarly tortuous and perplexing case. Judge Edwards listened with growing unrest. He was observed at last to seize a slip of paper, scribble a few words, place the document beneath a heavy paper-weight and reach for his hat. "Captain," he called, cheerily, "excuse me fur interruptin' you, sub; you go right on with your argument, which is a darned good one. It's suah goin' to rain this evenin', gentlemen, an' I got to set out my potatoes right away. But you go right on, captain. When you an' the major get through you'll find my decision under this heap paperweight. And the door closed upon an astonished orator.—New York Tribune.

The Rev. Joseph Twichell, Mark Twain's friend, was called upon at short notice to officiate at the funeral services of a man who lived in Glas-tonbury, a suburb of Hartford. Barely reaching the church in time for the service, he could only learn that the name of the deceased was the same as that of a person with whom he had been acquainted some years ago. In his eulogy he told a surprised congregation of the virtues, the fatherly tenderness, and the felicitous of the married life of his lamented friend. After the services were over, Mr. Twichell met the sexton and asked: "Well, John, how did you like my eulogy?" "Fine, sir, in its place." "What do you mean, John, by 'in its place'?" "Why, Dr. Twichell, this man was a bachelor."

PAT'S PHOTOGRAPHIC PUZZLE.—An Irishman wandering up Fifth avenue saw in the window of a photographer's shop a large photograph of Memphis. He went inside, and after gazing about the walls, on which were hung visions of Fifth avenue loveliness, said to the proprietor: "I want to have a picture taken of myself an' me brother. How much?" The proprietor named the figure. "All right," said Pat. "Will you take it now?" "Where is your brother?" asked the photographer. "He's in Ireland," was the reply. "Well, my man," said the photographer, "we can't take his picture unless he is here." "That's funny," said Pat. "Ye took a picture of the devil, an' he's down below."—New York Press.

She was a demure little woman with a baby. As the open car was crowded, she did not put the little one, who was old enough to sit up, on the seat beside her. She carried it on her lap and made room for a ferrelooking big man with a bad cigar and a newspaper. The child kicked its tiny legs in delight at the strange things it saw while riding along the Bowery, and its shoes rubbed against the man's trousers. "Perhaps, madam," he exclaimed, "you imagine that this conveyance is your private carriage?" "Oh, no I don't" was her prompt reply. "If it was you wouldn't be riding in it." He shut up.

Miscellaneous Reading.

FROM CONTEMPORARIES.

News and Comment That is More or Less Local Interest.

CHESTER.

Lantern, June 23: A notable marriage to take place in the A. R. F. church in Due West on Tuesday morning, 30th instant, is that of Rev. O. Y. Bonner, pastor of the church, and Miss Jennie Edwards, both of whom are well known in Chester. Mr. J. L. Rainey, a prominent farmer of York county, was in town yesterday. Mr. J. Wilson McConnell, of McConnellville, left Saturday evening for Interlaken, Mass., where he will be superintendent of St. Henden's home during the summer. The missionaries of New York city send the poor children of that city to this place in order that they may enjoy the fresh air for a month. After the work of the summer, Mr. McConnell will in the fall resume his position as professor of English in Pantops academy, Charleston, Va. Mr. J. M. McConnell, brother of Dr. H. E. McConnell, has received the A. M. degree from the University of Virginia. He received it from one year's study, something that a graduate from any other college has heretofore been unable to do, he being an A. B. of Davidson college. He will begin his labors in Pantops academy this fall as professor of Greek and Latin. Rev. M. W. Gordon was seen in town yesterday on his way to Abbeville from Fort Mill, where he had preached the day before. He has recently resigned the pastorate of the Abbeville Baptist church in order to accept a call from the Fort Mill and Flint Hill churches. The farewell services in Abbeville will be held next Sunday, and he will move his family to Fort Mill next week. Prof. C. Y. Love passed through the city Saturday on his way from Winnsboro to Yorkville. After spending several days with relatives in the county, he will return to his home in Taylorsville, N. C. Master Miller Drakeford, of Yorkville, is spending a few days at Dr. S. C. Miller's. Mrs. Ross McFadden died yesterday morning at the sanitarium in Rock Hill.

LANCASTER.

Ledger, June 24: Married, in this county on Sunday last, by R. H. Sapp, N. P., Mr. James Lockhart and Miss Daisy Huey, both of Monroe, N. C. Married, by R. H. Sapp, N. P., at his home in this county, on Sunday last, Mr. Simeon Wilson and Miss Maggie Starnes, both of the Wilson Old Store section of Union county, N. C. Rev. B. D. Lucas, of Chesterfield, who formerly preached in this county, was married July 8th to Miss Ella Coffey, of Lynchburg, Va. Both are returned missionaries from China. There they first met, liked and learned to love each other. Next autumn they will return to their missionary work in China. Mr. J. A. Hyatt, of Van Wyck has met with the misfortune of losing his saw mill and planing machinery by fire. The fire occurred last Friday night and is supposed to have been accidental. His loss is about \$1,000. On Sunday one of his best mules died. It looks as if misfortune never come single. Only last August he had a saw mill burned and had no insurance. His friends sympathize with him in his heavy losses in such rapid succession. Mr. A. D. Jones, who farms just across the river on the Picket McCullough place, exhibited a sample of his cotton crop to us yesterday. The stalks average about two feet high and contain on an average about 10 shapes each. He says about half of his entire crop of 275 acres will average up to the half dozen stalks exhibited. He expects an abundance of blooms by the latter part of the week. Died, at the home of her father, Mr. R. J. Lowry, near Kershaw, on Tuesday night last, Mrs. Lucy Mackey, aged about 32 years. After the death of her husband, Mr. Lum Mackey, which occurred several months ago, Mrs. Mackey contracted fever which was followed with pneumonia and dropsy of which she died. She leaves six children surviving her. She was a member of the Baptist church. Her remains were interred at Laurel Hill cemetery on Friday. According to previous announcement Grace Methodist church at the cotton mill here was dedicated last Sunday morning. Bishop Duncan preached the dedication sermon, and a masterly effort it was on "The Church of God." The building was crowded to its utmost seating capacity, and the bishop had the rapid attention of the large congregation throughout. At the close of the sermon he took a collection for the purpose of hard-oiling the seats and raised over \$100—contributing \$10 himself for the purpose. The officers of the church were then called to the chancel rail and the dedication took place. The church is a nice building of modern design and will seat between 300 and 400 people. It already has a good membership and a thriving Sunday school, and with Brother Murphy in charge bids fair to do a good work. Dr. D. C. Elliott and Messrs. L. S. Elliott and W. J. Funderburk went over to Yorkville Monday to see Mr. J. C. Elliott who still suffers from rheumatism. The court of general sessions convened here Monday morning. Judge Klugh presiding. Except in the case of C. H. Hammond, charged with disposing of property under lien, who pleaded guilty and was sentenced to six months or pay a fine of \$60, all cases were continued to the fall term. A true bill was found in the case of Henry Magill, charged with assault and battery with intent to kill and carrying a concealed weapon; also in the State vs. Terrell Blackmon, charged with rape. In the State vs. Sandy Evans, Sebron Miller, Susanna Evans, Nathan McIlwain and Martha Miller, charged with the murder of Ben F. Blackmon, true bills were found against the three first named, and no bill against Nathan McIlwain and Martha Miller. The defendants were arraigned and being without an attorney, the court appointed D. Reese Williams, Esq., to defend them. They were enticed to three days after arraignment before trial and so the case was continued. The State vs. Alex. Truesdel, disposing of property under

It is Constructed of Growing Crops of Different States.

NATURAL MAP.

Growing on six acres of a gentle southern slope of Tesson Hill at the Louisiana Purchase exposition, St. Louis, is the largest geographically correct map ever constructed. This map is 480 feet long from east to west, and extends from north to south 240 feet. The map is the main feature of the large open air exhibit by the bureau of plant industry of the department of agriculture, and is personally superintended by D. A. Brodie, late superintendent of the Western Washington experiment station, under the direction of Prof. W. J. Spillman, agronomist of the United States department of agriculture. The bureau of plant industry is made up of eight offices, comprising vegetable physiology and pathology, fibre plant investigation, poisonous and medical plants investigation and every phase of plant life. Each of the eight offices is presided over by a chief, and by vote of the combined officers, W. J. Spillman, professor of agronomy, was elected to have complete control of this exhibit, authorized by an act of congress. Mr. Brodie was selected to have supervision of the planting and cultivation. The several acres were fenced off early in April, and the entire tract was richly fertilized. The ground was plowed and harrowed, the soil pulverized, and the entire tract sowed in cow peas. This crop not only enriches the soil, but prevents the growth of weeds, and will render the subsequent plowing unnecessary. As the crops to be grown will be required to be planted at intervals up to a short time before the opening of the exposition further plowing would prove impracticable. When an exhibit is ready to be installed the gardeners simply pull up the cow peas covering the space required. The ground is found to be in receptive condition, and requires but little work upon it. The monster map, is of course, the main feature of this comprehensive exhibit, and the crop grown on this small farm will cost the government considerably more than \$1,000 per acre. A belt of blue grass lawn 20 feet wide establishes the boundary and cost lines of this gigantic map. The boundary lines between the states are marked by cinder paths three feet wide. The territory comprising the fourteen states and territories of the Louisiana Purchase exposition is marked by a white gravel walk. The states themselves are to be planted in growing crops of the principal agricultural products of the state. The cinder and gravel walks serve as promenades, and are of sufficient width to permit the free passage of visitors. Thus a labyrinth of passageways is created, and the visitor may wend his way through the maze and see by actual demonstration just what crops are grown in every part of the United States, and how they are raised. The cereals will be the features of the great northwest, while down in Florida will be seen growing the pineapple and orange and other semi-tropical fruits and crops. Tobacco will be a prominent feature of Kentucky's allotment while sugar cane and cotton will be found growing in the plots of ground representing other southern states. Not only will the products of each state be shown on this map by growing crops, but the section of the state on which each commodity is most grown will be shown. In the great northwestern state of Washington the map at St. Louis shows that wheat, corn, potatoes, hay and the wild grasses that thrive in the semi-arid districts are more largely grown in the eastern portion, while in the west, hay, clover, vetches, timothy, orchard, hay and grasses, hops, strawberries, raspberries and blackberries are more grown. Thus on the small plot of ground that represents one great state will be found a score of different crops growing. There will be no actual dividing line between the growing crops, though in the cases of the various grasses, wheat, barley and buckwheat, the line is distinctly drawn by a wave of color as is the line that divides the muddy waters of the Mississippi from those of the comparatively clear Ohio at the junction of the two rivers at Cairo, Ill. While the arrangement of the exhibits on the form of the monster map will fasten the eye more quickly and will challenge the admiration of every visitor to the fair, the agriculturalist and horticulturalist will find in the exhibits surrounding the map other exhibits of equal interest and importance. A unique feature of the government's open-air exhibit is the school garden that occupies a large section extending (on the garden map) over the Dominion of Canada from Maine to Minnesota. This exhibit is under the personal direction of Prof. Wheeler, of Michigan, of the United States agriculture department. The liberal space allotted to this exhibit has been cut up into numerous subdivisions, and each of these subdivisions in turn is turned over to the various St. Louis schools. A class of pupils is selected by the principal of the school so honored, and the actual work of planting and cultivating the garden is left to the pupils, under, of course, the general direction of Professor Wheeler. Liberal prizes are offered for the best cultivated garden and for the best results. The sight of the little tots in their knickerbockers and gingham dresses, their sailor hats and sunbonnets, equipped with hoe and rake, is a sight too seldom seen. There are dozens of other features surrounding the map that will reveal themselves to the visitors, and will prove interesting and instructive.

CURIOUS EXPLOSIVES.

How Gun Cotton is Obtained and Prepared For Use in Shells. Hydrogen forms a part of nearly all organic substances. In the greater number of plants hydrogen is associated with carbon. The growing plant is provided with roots spread out in the moist earth, while the part which is above ground is provided with leaves that come in contact with a great quantity of air. By some mysterious influence that we do not understand the heat and light energy derived from the sun operating in connection with plant life decomposes the water in the earth, and also the carbonic acid gas, which forms a small percentage of the atmosphere. The roots take up water and it flows up through the trunk of the tree, while at the same time the carbonic acid gas of the atmosphere is decomposed, the oxygen set free and the carbon combined with the hydrogen of the water. It will therefore be seen that in both cases oxygen is set free and the hydrogen of the water is combined with the carbon of the atmosphere, forming a true hydrocarbon, which in many cases constitutes the greater part of the weight of the plant. The fibrous material so formed is generally known as cellulose. Pure cotton and paper pulp made from wood are examples of pure cellulose. It cellulose is plunged into strong nitric acid the hydrogen is displaced by that which is known as "nitrogen groups"—that is, oxygen in chemical combination with nitrogen enters the substance, decomposing it and driving out the hydrogen and supplanting it. The action of the nitric acid upon the cellulose produces water, which reduces the strength of the acid, and to avoid this a considerable quantity of very strong sulphuric acid in mixed with the nitric acid. This absorbs the water as fast as it is formed, keeping the nitric acid, as one might say, in a dry state. When cotton has been nitrated in this way, and then very carefully washed for many hours to deprive it of every trace of its acid, and dried, it becomes gun cotton, chemically known as tri-nitrocellulose. If, however, the acids are weak, then collodion cotton is produced, which is known to chemists as di-nitrocellulose. It is only tri-nitrocellulose, however, that is employed in the manufacture of high explosives. But cellulose is by no means the only material that can be nitrated. There are in fact hundreds of materials which may be thus converted into explosives, and all are nitrated in practically the same manner, namely, by being dropped into strong nitric acid. When glycerine, which is the sugar of fat, is nitrated it is known as nitroglycerine, one of the strongest and best known of explosives. Nitroglycerine and gun cotton form the basis of a great number of smokeless powders. When carbonic acid (phenol) is nitrated it is called tri-nitrophenol, or picric acid. But picric acid was made more than 100 years ago from indigo. It crystallizes in brilliant yellow scales and it dyes all animal tissue an intensely brilliant yellow. It was used many years in the arts as a dyeing agent before its true character as an explosive was known. Picric acid is, indeed, a very peculiar substance. Although one of the most violent explosives known, it is one of the safest. If thrown into a white-hot furnace it burns away like pitch. If set on fire in the open air it burns with a yellow smoky flame. It cannot be exploded in the open air, but if confined in a strong receptacle and ignited by a strong fulminating charge it detonates with terrific violence, reducing the receptacle into fine fragments.—Harper's Weekly.

KNOWING DOGS.

The dog story told by a correspondent in these columns, says the London News, has been noted by Alfred Miles, who sends us the following from a volume which he now has in preparation: "An Egyptian paper published in Egypt, the Egyptian Gazette, tells a story with a circumstantiality which entitles it to credence. One of its patrons, in Cairo regularly sent his dog, a large and very intelligent Russian hound, to get the Gazette on its arrival from Alex-

ANDER. The animal always carried a coin in his mouth with which to pay for the paper. One day the dog came back without the paper and with the coin still in his mouth. The gentleman found that the Egyptian Gazette had all been sold, and the dealer had given the dog a copy of the Bosphore Egyptian, a French paper, instead, but he absolutely refused to take it, so the dealer gave him back the coin. How did he differentiate? Was it by means of the sense of smell? A similar instance known to the same writer was that of a black Sussex spaniel who belonged to a surgeon. This dog showed remarkable discrimination in carrying out his master's orders. The master had only to say, "Fetch my stethoscope," and the dog would fetch it from any ward in the infirmary in which he might have left it. He would also discriminate between the Lancet, the Daily Telegraph and the Daily Mail, fetching either as ordered, and never failing to bring the right one.

EDISON'S FIRST INVENTION.

It Was an Ingenious Contrivance to Save Labor.

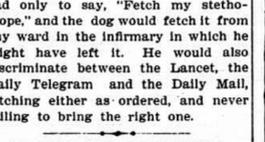
A statement that has been going the rounds of the press of late relative to the great number of inventions patented by Thomas A. Edison makes no mention of his first labor-saving device, which, though it cost him dearly, was never sent to the patent office or placed upon the market, though it did the work for which it was designed perfectly. This invention, forgotten by all save a few old telegraph operators and the Wizard himself, was thought out in the days when Mr. Edison earned his daily bread operating the Boston-New York night wire of what is now the Western Union Telegraph company. The pay was not particularly large, but the work was light, so light that New York, in order to make sure that the man on the Hub end of the wire was attending to business, arranged for him to call up every hour after midnight, give his office call, and sign, it being argued that this would keep him awake. It did keep Edison awake for a few weeks. Then he set about utilizing his spare time on a device which would beat the "smart ones" who ruled the New York office. The result was all that could be expected from Mr. Edison's success in later life. It was an arrangement of a battery with a clock and a circuit-breaking instrument which at the proper time would give New York the looked-for signals. For weeks it was the marvel of Mr. Edison's friends that he got along with so little sleep. Then the denouement came in the form of a call for Boston from New York with a very important message. Though Boston had signaled but a few moments before, it was found impossible to "raise" that city when it was necessary to send the message. Nearly an hour later the New York operator was pounding away, when the circuit was opened and the sounder gave off "Bn. Ed. O. K." Immediately the call for Boston was renewed, but no answer came for an hour, when the magic signal was again repeated. All night long the wire was watched, and when morning came the manager at Boston was asked to explain the mystery. The manager, a canny Scot, knew a thing or two, or at least he thought he did, and without saying a word to anybody, examined the clock and Edison's locker, finding there the tell-tale wires and the mechanism. That night when the future "Wizard" showed up for work he found that the manager had decided to give him "30"—which in telegrapher's talk spells discharge. Edison knew well enough what he was discharged for, and so left next day for New York and the career which has since made his name a household word the world over.

PHOTOGRAPHY IS AN ART

AN Animal Story For Little Folks.

The Disappointed Dog

A dog saw a rabbit sitting in the middle of a field munching away upon a carrot top. "I'll just catch that rabbit," said the dog, and away he went after it at full speed. But he was not quick enough, for Mr. Rabbit saw him, dropped his carrot top and scampered. Oh, it was a



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IT'S UP TO YOU

DID it ever occur to you that your printed matter is one of the things that point largely to your style of doing business? What do you think of a man whose stationery is poorly printed? Don't you unconsciously get the impression that he is careless in his business methods? Isn't it a fact that all the bill-heads, letter-heads, booklets, pamphlets and folders you send out are each and every one a good advertisement for you if neatly done, and a bad ad. if poorly executed? L. M. GRIST'S SONS, Printers.

MONEY TO LEND.

ON first mortgage of improved real estate in York County. Terms reasonable. W. W. LEWIS, Attorney at Law, No. 5 Law Range, Yorkville, S. C. Sept. 13 1902.

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SUMMER RESORTS

Complete Summer Resort Folder Mailed Free to Any Address. W. A. TUCK, Pass. Traffic Mgr. WASHINGTON, D. C. S. H. HARDWICK, Gen'l Pass. Agt. WASHINGTON, D. C. W. H. TAYLOR, Ass. Gen'l Pass. Agt. ATLANTA, GA.

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ABNER DANIEL.

Press Comments:

Brooklyn Eagle: Brimful of the purest and truest human nature.

Buffalo Express: "Abner Daniel" is more of a story read upside down than "David Harum" is.

Worcester Spy: The book is a distinct surprise. It is better than any other recent story dealing with contemporary times.

New York Commercial Advertiser: We have gained more personal enjoyment from reading "Abner Daniel" than from any other novel of this particular type since the days of "David Harum."

Albany Law Journal: Of all the characters, Abner Daniel is by far the most interesting. The plot is not only excellent, but is well developed, and altogether the novel is one of the most readable of the season.

Boston Watchman: Lifelike, humorous and entertaining. All the sentiments are sound and good—one of the kind of books which can be read aloud and hold the interest in every chapter to the end.

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ABNER DANIEL.

Press Comments:

Brooklyn Eagle: Brimful of the purest and truest human nature.

Buffalo Express: "Abner Daniel" is more of a story read upside down than "David Harum" is.

Worcester Spy: The book is a distinct surprise. It is better than any other recent story dealing with contemporary times.

New York Commercial Advertiser: We have gained more personal enjoyment from reading "Abner Daniel" than from any other novel of this particular type since the days of "David Harum."

Albany Law Journal: Of all the characters, Abner Daniel is by far the most interesting. The plot is not only excellent, but is well developed, and altogether the novel is one of the most readable of the season.

Boston Watchman: Lifelike, humorous and entertaining. All the sentiments are sound and good—one of the kind of books which can be read aloud and hold the interest in every chapter to the end.

Chicago Inter-Ocean: "Abner Daniel" is good reading from cover to cover. Each character is a personality, and one feels well acquainted with every one of them long before the end of the story.

Boston Times: Full of droll humor and philosophy. Some of the situations overflow with fun and have that sweetness of them which brings out tears and pumps gulps of joy and gladness into the reader's mouth.

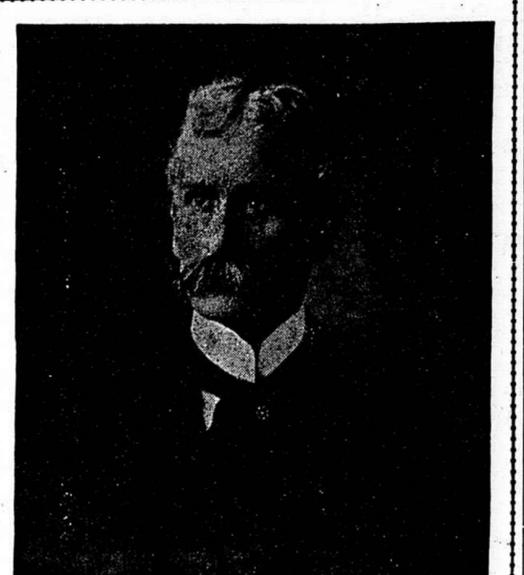
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WILL N. HARBEN

Author of "Abner Daniel," Our Next Serial Story.

In this story Mr. Harben is at his best, drawing from life characters he has known since childhood.

The New York Commercial-Advertiser, comparing the book with Eben Holden and David Harum, says:

Now that a really good book has come to light, a book far ahead of most of its class, it will be hard to induce people to believe it. We have gained more personal enjoyment from reading Abner Daniel than from any other novel of this particular type since the days of David Harum.

You will agree with the Commercial-Advertiser when you have read the story, which will be printed in this paper.