

Humorous Department.

Early Justice in California. A Pike county Missourian is credited with having first used the expression: "If this court knows herself, and she thinks she do."

Long before the discovery of gold in California a Pike county boy named Blackburn, so it is said, ran away from home and went to the Rocky Mountains, where he grew to manhood as an Indian fighter, trapper and mountain guide.

When gold was discovered Blackburn went to the mines, and the miners, as a sort of a joke, elected him alcalde, an office similar to that of justice before the alcalde was that of a gambler who, while drunk and on horseback, had run over a young Mexican woman, knocking her down and seriously injuring her.

"If this court knows herself, and she think she do, I fine you \$500 damages and assess upon you the costs of puttin' this yere gal in good condition."

When asked what he meant by "good condition," he replied that the "gambler" chap must pay the doctor's bill and all other costs of the woman's illness.

"But when the pair appeared before the warden no proof was forthcoming of the death of the man's first wife. Though the village had been written to, the letter had been returned unanswered."

"Well," said the warden, "I am afraid, my man, this marriage can't proceed unless proof of your first wife's death is produced."

"Can't it, sir?" said the convict, with an air of distress. He looked timidly at his prospective bride.

"I was passing, when I found this out, the house of a friend of mine, and my friend's colored coachman stood on the piazza, cleaning the windows with a long handled mop. A curious noise accompanied the cleaning, and I stopped."

"John," said I, "what kind of a mop are you using there?"

"Hit am de missus' toy poodle, tied to de end ob dis pole," John answered with a grin.

"John," said I, "you are a wise man. No one but you ever put a poodle to good use before."

"And as I walked away the dog's shrieks rang in my ears musically."

DID THE DUKE KNOW?—John D. Crimmins, a short time after his return from Europe, was talking about the sights he had seen abroad.

"One afternoon," said Mr. Crimmins, "I visited a famous English castle. Here the guide took me through this state chamber and that state chamber, and finally, the family being in London, he led me to the room of the owner himself."

"In the owner's dressing room there was a shaving set of solid gold—gold shaving brush, gold cup, gold-mounted strop, and six gold-handled razors."

"As the guide and I moved here and there a valet, attracted by the noise, came to see who we were, and after he had satisfied himself about the matter, the valet lingered, joining in the conversation now and then."

"Well, good-bye, boys. As the valet said when the dogs made after them, 'Well all meet at the hatter's.'"

Miscellaneous Reading.

FROM CONTEMPORARIES.

News and Comment That is More or Less Local Interest.

CHESTER.

Lantern, May 17: Mr. G. B. Porter, who lives between Lewis and Smiths, told us Saturday of an incident in which two natural enemies met. A large cat followed Mr. Porter's children out to where he was plowing Friday. The two little girls went over to the pasture to gather flowers, but soon ran back and said that Tom was after something. Mr. Porter went to investigate and on looking under some bushes where the cat had his back up and was growling, he saw a large adder coiled and prepared for combat.

"This convict had been serving in an exemplary way a long sentence, and in the course of his confinement he had fallen in love with one of the female prisoners. The woman returned his affection, and some sort of dispensation was granted whereby it was made possible for these two unfortunate to marry."

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The Story Teller.

ONE OF THE EIGHT

By OTHO B. SENGHA

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Abraham Adams set his square jaws together in a manner not entirely pleasant to behold. He was not a handsome man at the best, and this expression of stern determination did not add to his attractiveness.

"This thing has gone far enough," he said aloud. "One way or another it shall be settled and settled tonight."

He stretched out his long, lean arms and looked grimly at the great, bony hands. "One of those fellows wears a ring and plays the piano," he thought, and a ghost of a smile touched the firm mouth.

He walked with long, slow steps to the mirror and gazed at the face reflected there. It was not unlike the man for whom he was named, with the high cheek bones, wide mouth, deep set eyes and large nose.

"You're not much to look at, Abe," he said, shaking his head at the reflection, "and Bruce is as handsome as a girl—and a good, square fellow, too," he added honestly.

Abraham Lincoln Adams had come from a country home and a country lawyer's office three years before. He had passed the examinations with high honors and since his admission to the bar had been remarkably successful.

He felt that he was now in a position to ask the girl of his choice to share his life and the honors he was sure the future held for him.

He had known the girl since childhood. He was a big boy studying algebra when she sat dangling her plump legs on the front seat devoted to the infants. He had taught one term in that same school, and she had tutored his faithful heart by an absorbing interest in a pink checked book in her class and by an utter inability to master the mysteries of X Y Z.

He had left her with no word of love. He had his way to make, and the letters between them were few and unsatisfactory.

A year ago she had come to Boston to study music, and his honest soul had rejoiced. How happy he would be in having her so near. He could see her often and take her about a good deal, and it would not be long now before he could tell her of the great love that was in his heart, of his hopes for the future, his plans for her happiness.

But to his dismay he found Tillie hedged about in a most inexplicable fashion with formalities and conventions hitherto unknown.

Eight young women had rented a furnished house and with an aunt and uncle as housekeeper and protector were living in a little world of their own, superior to boarding houses, and with a fine contempt for "homes" and institutions. Adams wasn't quite sure whether the aunt and uncle were related with the house or if they were really related to one of these very modern young women.

He called several times and was cordially received, but upon every occasion at least three of the other young ladies were present and remained during his entire stay. Then he tried the plan of writing to Tillie, inviting her to accompany him to a lecture or a concert. The little notes he received in reply were sweetly courteous, but he felt somehow thrown back upon himself, chilled and repulsed.

"You must remember that I am only one of eight," was the tenor of the sweet little notes. "Not one of us accepts an invitation for herself alone. Which one of the girls would you like to include in your very pleasant plan for Thursday evening or Saturday afternoon?"

Then he settled down to a regular call on Wednesday evening. He met all of the young ladies and really had better opportunities for conversing with any one of the others than with the one he sought. Bright, pretty girls they were, each earnest in her work, with high aims and youthful ambitions. An artist, a schoolteacher, a writer, a music teacher, a violinist, a kindergarten and an editor made up the list.

Often there were other men there, and Adams soon discovered that he was not the only one who would like to see Tillie alone. After awhile he began to wonder if the other men were as completely shut out as he, and the unwelcome thought suggested itself that Tillie might manage to see him alone if she really wanted to.

"Can it be that Tillie doesn't care to see me?" he asked himself uneasily. "If it were so wouldn't she tell me?" His own nature was so simple and direct that this would seem the most kind and true thing to do. He could not understand the feminine complexity that led the girl to enjoy his unwavering, unspoken devotion. The protests of the other girls that she was unfair to the man and did not deserve such homage only increased her determination to hold him in this disadvantage and to ward off as long as possible the declaration she knew she must hear when once they were alone.

But now he was resolved. He would not be a plaything for a girl's whim. She must make known her decision, and he would abide by it.

Under cover of greetings from eight laughing girls he was able to ask Tillie if she would go for a short walk with him.

"With another of the eight?" she asked archly.

"No; alone."

"Tillie shook her pretty head in refusal, but her heart beat faster. There was something new in the man's tone, something masterful and commanding, that she had never known before.

After a few minutes he wandered, with apparent listlessness, to the fireplace and, turning, faced the group.

"Tillie!"

At the sound of the firm, compelling voice eight astonished faces were turned toward him and eight pairs of bright eyes gazed at him in constrained silence.

He took out his watch and held it in his hand. He looked only at Tillie. For him the others were not there. Some foreshadowing of the greatness that was yet to be his fell upon the thin face and gaunt figure and lent a strength and dignity that awed the girl's soul and held her gaze captive.

"Tillie," speaking slowly and clearly, "in exactly two minutes I am going to propose to you. If you wish your seven friends to remain I have no objection."

A horrified, gasping "Oh!" in several different voices, a rustle of silken petticoats, and seven breathless girls scampered out into the hall and up the stairs.

"Of course she'll refuse him!" cried the girl who wrote stories. "Isn't he horrid?"

"No," answered the woman who read stories. "He is manifesting the one needful quality, and Tillie will marry him."

"If she doesn't," chimed in the artist, "it will show that she isn't bright enough to recognize a great man in the days of his obscurity."

"In which case," added the girl with the violin, "I shall try for him myself."

This was the last and certainly the most astounding. Each girl went silently to her own room, feeling that a great crisis had come in the life of one of the eight.

Left alone at last with the girl he loved, Adams made no movement to approach her. His eyes had never left her face, and she had not been able to look aside even when her companions fled from the room.

"Tillie"—the grave voice grew solemnly tender—"I have loved you for years, and you have known it. There was small need for me to declare a love that had been yours since childhood, and I would not seek to bind you by any promise until I could offer you a home as well as a heart. I am now ready to do for you all that a man can do for the woman he loves. Come to me, Tillie, and tell me that my love is returned, that you will be my wife, Tillie!"

He held out his hand, the great, bony hand that wore no ring and could not play the piano, and the dark, homely face was illumined with the mighty love and exceeding tenderness that only a strong man knows.

The girl rose slowly, her eyes still fixed on his, and moved toward him as if impelled by some stronger power. Half way she stopped and raised a pitiful, pleading face to his.

"Abe," she whispered, "Abe, are you going to make me come all the way?"

He had intended to, but the passionate, thrilling sweetness of his boyhood's name overcame his resolve. One long step and he caught her in his arms.

"All the way, sweetheart," he answered, "but I will carry you the other half."

Our Blessed Language. The vagaries of English spelling are well illustrated in the following extract. The words sound properly, but the spelling does not correspond to the meaning required. It would make a good exercise in spelling to rewrite the extract in its proper form:

Know woen knead weight two bee tolled the weigh to dew sew.

A rite suite little buoy, the sun of a grate kernel, with a rough around his neck, flew up the rode as quick as a deer. After a thyme he stopped at a blew house and rung the belle. His tow hurt hymn and he kneaded wrest. He was two tired to raze his fair pill face. A feint mown rows from his lips.

The made who herd the belle was about two pair a pare but she through it down and ran with awl her mite, for fear her guessed wood knot weight. But when she saw the little won tiers stood in her eyes at the site:

"Ewe poor deer! Why dew yew lye hear? Are yew dyeing?"

"Know," he said "I am feint."

She boar hymn in herjarms and hurried to a rheum where he mite bee quiet, gave him bred and meat, held a cent bottle under his knos, untide his neck scarf, rapped him up warm and gave him a suite drachm.—St. Nicholas.

WHY THE COLORED MAN MOVED.—Two years ago two men from Chicago were the guests for a day of an extremely rich and prominent old man in Memphis. Their host had been a member of Forrest's famous cavalry during the civil war and was noted as a fire eater. One afternoon the old man and his two Northern guests got on a street car, together at one of the principal street corners in Memphis.

It happened that one side of the street car was pretty well filled. At one end of the seat half a dozen people were sitting, leaving more than enough room to accommodate the newcomers. But midway in this vacant space sat a young and loudly dressed negro man.

The young negro looked up as the three white men entered the car, but made no sign of moving over so as to leave space for the three of them to sit down together. The old Southerner said nothing. He sat down beside the negro, put his hand into his waistcoat pocket and pulled out a small and dainty penknife. Deliberately he opened the smallest blade of this knife about half an inch long—and reaching overjabbled the negro in the leg with it. The negro gave a yell of terror and leaped from the car. Still calm and deliberate, the old man closed his knife, put it back in his waistcoat pocket and, with a courteous gesture to his two friends from the north who were still standing, said:

"Sit down, gentlemen."

Nor did he ever again refer to the incident. As for the two men from the north they were too greatly astonished to call attention to it.—Chicago Tribune.

AS THE SERMON STRUCK THE DEACON.—A self-conscious and egotistical young clergyman was "supplying" the pulpit of a country church. After the service he asked one of the deacons, a grizzled, plain spoken man, what he thought of "this morning's effort."

"Wall," answered the old man slowly, "I'll tell ye: I'll tell ye in a kind of parable. It reminded me of Sim Peck's first deerrth, when he was green. He follered the deer's tracks all right, but he follered 'em all day in the wrong direction."—Kansas City Independent.

A hypocrite wants people to think he thinks what he doesn't think.

COSTS \$21.20 TO SEE THE PIKE.

Every Show in its Six Miles of Street May Be Seen For That.

The Pike is the term applied to the polyglot thoroughfare of the world which at previous fairs was called the Midway.

The Pike at the St. Louis fair is the biggest thing of the kind ever attempted. It is six miles long, three on either side, and it costs \$21.20 to see everything on it and in it, for there are attractions within attractions.

First comes the Tyrolean Alps—mountain passes 100 feet high, glaciers, torrents, little villages and guides. The admission is 25 cents, but there are four attractions which total 70 cents if one sees them all.

Next is the Irish village, with jaunty Irish cars, etc. It costs 25 cents to get in. The Irish theatre is 50 cents and two other attractions 25 cents each. "Under and Over the Sea" is a trip to Paris in a submarine, returning in an airship—an illusion, but in real water. One admission, 25 cents; no other charges.

"The Streets of Seville" is a Spanish village, admission 25 cents. "Hunting in the Ozarks" is a mountain illusion, which costs 25 cents. Hagenbeck has one of the biggest exhibitions on the Pike. Apparently all kinds of wild beasts are loose in their native jungles. It costs 10 cents; five inside attractions, 90 cents; total, \$1.

"Mysterious Asia" includes life in India, admission 15 cents. Other attractions, including native theatre, 60 cents; total, 75 cents. In the Moorish palace historic East Indian customs are portrayed in plastic art; admission 25 cents.

In "Fair Japan" the visitor finds one of the most beautiful attractions of the Pike. Lagoons, quaint islands and gardens, carvers of images, roosters with tails 25 feet long, and last the tea house, with 40 of the daintiest Geisha girls imaginable, complete the list. Then there is the Jap theatre. The admission is 25 cents; other attractions, 50 cents; total, 75 cents.

"Hereafter" is an illusion operated by electricity. One of your party must die to guide you through both places. Admission, 25 cents. Admission to the glass-weaving palace is 25 cents. "Old St. Louis" revives the ante-bellum days, and to see it costs 25 cents; with other attractions—arena, etc.—40 cents; total, 65 cents.

Paris and the French village includes a theatre, a jousting tournament, café chantants, etc. Admission, 25 cents; theatre, 25 cents; other attractions, 25 cents; total, 75 cents.

"Creation is a terrifying spectacular illusion, depicting the creation of the world at the command of God. Admission, 50 cents. The Palais Du Costume depicts the history of a fashion with gowns on living models in a series of tableaux. Admission, 25 cents.

The Infant Incubator will have live babies in it, and costs 25 cents to see it. A real railway takes you through Siberia; admission, 25 cents; Russian theatre, etc. 35 cents; total, 60 cents. Cairo is the land of Egypt; admission, 25 cents. The Chinese village shows joss houses, theatre, silk weaving, ivory carvers and a café; general admission, 25 cents; theatre, 25 cents; total, 50 cents.

Constantinople has the life of the Turk depicted; cost, 25 cents. The Eskimo village may be seen for 50 cents, of which 25 cents is general admission. The Magic Whirlpool is a trip through Niagara Falls; admission, 15 cents. An echo of a lost race is the cliff dwellers' village, with Zuni and Moki Indians; general admission, 25 cents; theatre, 25 cents; snake dance, 25 cents; total, 75 cents. Battle Abbey shows plastic reproductions of all the great battles; admission, 25 cents. Naval exhibition includes models of war ships of all kinds in real water, and gives a naval attack on a fort, the sinking of vessels, etc., a very realistic and interesting exhibition; admission, 25 cents; 25 cents for reserved seats; total, 50 cents.

Jim Key, the performing horse, costs 15 cents; the Old Plantation, or darkey village, 15 cents; the Galveston Flood, a powerful spectacle, 25 cents; Hale's Fire Fighters, showing life-saving at a fire from a burning skyscraper, drill of the Pompeii ladder crew, etc.—25 cents. "From New York to the North Pole," an illusion, costs 25 cents.

The Boer war will be fought over again, with Gen. Cronje at the head of the Boer troops in the Boer village; admission, 25 or 50 cents. The Indian congress contains representatives of every known tribe of American Indians and all kinds of war dances are shown; admission, 25 cents.

Morocco is a reproduction of the walled city of Fez; various types of desert tribes are shown; admission, 25 cents. Jerusalem is a remarkable open-air reproduction of the Holy City; it covers 11 acres, contains 300 houses, 22 streets and has 1,100 people in it; admission, 50 cents. The Temple of Mirth is a crystal or mirror maze; admission, 10 cents. Ancient Rome includes theatres and other attractions; combined charges, \$1. Deep sea diving, 15 cents. Fairyland is a water-chute illusion; admission, 10 cents. A Colorado gold mine costs 10 cents to see. There are other smaller attractions scattered elsewhere through the grounds, but these are on the Pike proper.

To KILL THE TASTE OF WILD ONIONS IN MILK.—We reproduce the following from the Monroe Enquirer which we are sure will be useful indeed.

"Say, you had something in the Enquirer about milk being made unfit for use because cows fed on wild onions. I have a remedy for that," said Mr. Luther S. Griffin over the phone to this writer a few days ago. We told him to speak up quick and give that remedy for a waiting world was in a hurry to have the remedy applied.

"Easy and simple as taking a drink of water," said Mr. Griffin. "Just give the cow that eats onions a tablespoonful of molasses twice or three times a day and you will never have any trouble with onion taste or odor in milk or butter. My cows graze on onions as thick as wheat and there is not a trace of onions in milk and butter. I have tried the molasses remedy thoroughly and know what I am talking about." We are glad to give Mr. Griffin's experience and hope others will try this cheap and simple remedy.

ULCERS Old Sores Cancers

Thin, Diseased, Impure Blood, Bumps, Boils, Eczema, Itching and Burning Skin, and all Blood and Skin Humors cured, Blood made pure and rich and all sores healed by taking a few bottles of Botanic Blood Balm (B. B.). Sold at Drug stores, large bottles, \$1. Botanic Blood Balm (B. B.) thoroughly tested for 30 years. Cures when all else fails. Try it. Send 5 cents for postage on Free trial Bottle. Blood Balm Co., Atlanta, Ga.

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The best and most perfect photographs are the result of experience and not experiments. I do all of my developing, retouching and finishing, thereby obtaining the best possible results.

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Are concerned, you need not worry yourself along that score. I know that my prices are reasonable and you will agree with me when I tell you what they are. I am also prepared to develop and print pictures taken with pocket cameras. If you have a Kodak or Vio or any other camera, and for any reason you can't develop and print your pictures, bring them to me at my gallery on West Liberty street.

SOUTHERN RAILWAY SCHEDULES.

The following changes in the schedule became effective on the Southern Railway, March 7, 1904:

No. 13, daily, leave Charleston 7.30 a. m., arrive Columbia at 11.40 a. m.; No. 117, daily except Sunday, leave Kingville 4.10 p. m., arrive Camden 6 p. m., arriving Rock Hill 8.35 p. m., connecting with Savannah division No. 34.

No. 113, daily, leave Kingville 11 a. m., arrive Camden 12.30 p. m.; leave Camden 12.35 p. m., arrive Rock Hill 3.30 p. m.; leave Rock Hill 3.40 p. m., arrive Yorkville 4.27 p. m.; Blacksburg 5.55 p. m.

No. 114, daily, leave Blacksburg 6.50 a. m.; arrive Yorkville 8.11 a. m.; arrive Rock Hill 8.50 a. m.; leave Rock Hill 9.30 a. m., connecting with Savannah division No. 33; arrive Camden 12.55 p. m.; leave Camden 2 p. m., arrive Kingville 3.45 p. m.

No. 115, daily, except Sunday, will continue to leave Rock Hill at 6.35 a. m., and arrive Kingville 10.45 a. m., as in the past.

No. 136, daily, leave Marion 5.25 p. m.; arrive Blacksburg 8.30 p. m.; leave Blacksburg 8.40 p. m.; arrive Rock Hill 10.30 p. m.

Train No. 135. Lv. Rock Hill 5.30 a. m. Ar. Blacksburg 7.40 a. m. Lv. Blacksburg 7.55 a. m. Ar. Marion 10.45 a. m. W. H. TAYLOR, Asst. General Passenger Agent.

CHEAP EXCURSION RATES VIA SOUTHERN RAILWAY.

The Southern Railway announces the following very low Excursion rates to the following points named below:

MEMPHIS, TENN., and return, account meeting "Peabody Normal Summer School," June 8th, to August 3rd, 1904, at the very low rate of one first-class fare plus 25 cents for the round trip.

KNOXVILLE, TENN., and return, account "Summer School" from June 28, to August 5th, 1904, at the very low rate of one first-class fare plus 25 cents.

DETROIT, MICH., and return, account "Baptist Young People's Union of America, International Convention," July 13 to 15, 1904, at the very low rate of one first-class fare plus 50 cents.

ATLANTIC CITY, N. J., and return, account "Imperial Council Ancient Arabic Order, Nobles of the Mystic Shrine," July 13 to 15, 1904, at the rate of one first class fare plus \$1.00 for the round trip.

MONTEAGLE, TENN., and return, account "Woman's Congress," from August 1st to 7th, 1904, at rate of one first-class fare plus 25 cents for the round trip.

MONTEAGLE, TENN., and return, account "Monteagle Sunday School Institute," from August 15 to 30, 1904, at the very low rate of one first-class fare plus 25 cents for the round trip.

ATLANTA, GA., and return, account "Summer School" from July 5, to August 6, 1904, at the very low rate of one first-class fare plus 25 cents for the round trip.

The Enquirer is prepared to execute and orders for Commercial Printing and solicits your orders, either