

Humorous Department.

He Used Bible Every Sunday. Stories of surprises in cross-examination were exchanged in a small group of men the other day, nearly all of which had been published in the newspapers, and then the following was sprung by an Illinois man: "Years ago one of the prominent lawyers of central Illinois was D. G. Tunnell, afterwards justice of the State supreme court. Tunnell was a great wit and a very smooth article on cross-examination. He did not often get the worst of it from anybody. He seldom attempted bulldozing in cross-examination, but could back an unwary man into almost any admission. "One day Tunnell had an old farmer named Dave Brown on the opposite side and the value of the old man's testimony depended upon his claim that he could read a little and Tunnell tried to trap him. After several adroit efforts which old Dave neatly sidestepped, the lawyer changed the subject and "wandered away from the leading question. Suddenly he asked: "Have you a Bible in your home, Mr. Brown?" "Yes, sir, a family Bible. Had it for years." "I am glad to hear that. Every good man should have a Bible in his home. You use your Bible, I hope." "Yes, sir. I use it regular." "That's right. A good man should use his Bible often. About how often do you use your Bible?" "Every Sunday morning, sir," said the old man, with apparent interest. "Every Sunday morning. That is commendable. There is no more appropriate time for using the Bible than on Sabbath morning. And what do you use your Bible for on Sabbath morning?" "To strop my razor, sir."

Miscellaneous Reading.

IN COUNTIES ADJOINING. News and Comment Clipped From Neighboring Exchanges. LANCASTER. Ledger, September 17: The timely discovery of a small blaze in a pile of stovewood near the stove in the cook room at the jail last Wednesday night saved the building being damaged. Rev. Johnathan Ogburn of Flat Creek township, died last Saturday, Sept. 10, 1904, after a protracted illness. For several years he has been confined to his room from a stroke of paralysis. Mr. Ogburn was in his 99th year, having been born in the spring of 1806. He was twice married. His last wife survives him and the following children by his first wife: T. J. Ogburn, Mrs. W. J. Williams and Mrs. Thomas Robertson. He was a minister of the gospel for more than 50 years, being first a Methodist and afterwards a Baptist preacher. His remains were interred at Flat Creek church last Sunday. Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Hasseltine have the sympathy of the community in the death of their little babe, Claudine, aged about two months, which occurred last Tuesday night, 13th instant. Mr. R. N. Estridge has gathered from one acre in corn on the H. L. Belk place near Creek 1,038 bundles of fodder. It is estimated he will get more than 100 bushels of corn from this acre. In the second primary last Tuesday Magistrate J. J. Roberts of Flat Creek township was re-elected. He received 146 votes and his opponent, Mr. J. M. Stroud 143. CHEROKEE. Gaffney Ledger, September 16: Mrs. L. R. Williams, one of the most estimable women in the county, died at the home of her brother, Mr. R. P. Roberts, at Cherokee Falls, on Wednesday the 14th instant at 6.30 a. m. in her fortieth year. She was a sister of Mr. R. P. Roberts, treasurer of the Cherokee Falls Manufacturing company and of Mrs. J. C. Plonk of Cherokee Falls. She leaves two children, a daughter of eighteen and a son sixteen years, and three brothers and two sisters to mourn their loss. Her remains were buried at Long Creek, N. C. yesterday at 11 o'clock. Messrs. J. J. Lipscomb and A. Crocker killed twenty-two rattlesnakes Sunday on Skelton's creek. They consisted of one old one and twenty-one young ones. The old one was a very large one and the young were about eighteen inches long. Fred Stacy, a sixteen-month-old son of Mr. and Mrs. D. R. Lavelander, died Monday afternoon after an illness of several weeks and was buried at Oakland cemetery at 11 a. m. Tuesday. Cotton has not been coming in much this week only about fifteen bales having been sold in Gaffney since last Friday. The price yesterday was 10.55. This is better than 10.35 when the first bale was sold here. Wm. Ruppe, aged about forty years, died at the home of his mother, Mrs. Silvy Ruppe, near Maud, on Wednesday the 14th instant, and was buried at Cherokee church cemetery in the presence of a large gathering of relatives and friends. Mr. Ruppe had never married and always lived with his mother. The funeral services were conducted by Rev. J. L. Ellis. CHESTER. Lantern, September 16: Following are the cases engaging the attention of the court since our last report: White vs. Wilson, a question of dower. Result, a mistrial. Attorneys, Newbold for plaintiff, Henry & McLure for defendant. Biddex vs. L. & C. Ry. Damage for personal injury. Verdict for plaintiff for \$500. Newbold, Townsend and DePass for plaintiff, Glenn & McFadden for defendant. The case now on trial is that of Charlie Stewart, executor, vs. the Chalk heirs, appeal from probate court, effort to break will. Glenn & McFadden for plaintiff, Caldwell & Gaston and Paul Hemphill for defendant. The public schools of this city opened this week with an attendance of 450 pupils. Of these 325 are at the old building and 125 at the new building on Foote street. At the latter building only the first four grades are taught. There is an attendance of ninety in the first grade and it is expected it will be necessary to secure another teacher. Mrs. S. J. Brandt and daughter, Miss Elsie of Athens, Ga., who have been visiting at Mr. J. A. Hafner's, went to Fort Mill yesterday afternoon. Miss Mammie McConnell, a trained nurse from Yorkville, who was in the city several weeks with Mr. Siler, spent Tuesday night with her cousin, Miss Kate McConnell, and returned to her home in Yorkville Wednesday. Mr. Robert Craig of Blackstock, was in the city yesterday, and informed Mr. Robert McElroy, Sr., that his nephew, Mr. David McElroy of Belfast, Ireland, had spent the day before at Mr. Craig's home and he had taken him down to Avon to visit Mrs. R. S. Dunbar. Mr. W. B. Horne, who has been spending the past five weeks with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. L. Horne, left this morning for Rock Hill on the Swing. After a short visit there he will leave for Washington, where he has a position in the labor and commerce department of the census bureau. Mr. W. H. Wise of Baton Rouge, died suddenly Wednesday afternoon about 6 o'clock at the old Wise home where he was born and raised and where he has always lived. He had been unwell from indigestion for some time, but when death came he was at work pilling sugar cane. His son, Mr. Hope Wise, was with him and seeing him fall forward ran to him and picked him up, but he only breathed twice afterward. He was twice married. First to Miss Hanie Wilks, and the second time to Mrs. Hardin, who with five of his first wife's children, viz: Mrs. Fruzer Pressley, Messrs. Lawrence, Hope, Langdon and John Wise, also three brothers, Levi, Alexander and David Wise, survive him. The burial was at Calvary Baptist church at 1 o'clock yesterday. GASTON. Gastonia Gazette, Sept. 16: Supt. J. S. Wray of the city graded schools has secured Rev. Frank Dixon of Hartford, Conn., to deliver a lecture in the

opera house on Thursday evening, Sept. 29th. Mr. Dixon is a lecturer of wide reputation and is a brother of Thomas Dixon, Jr., the author. His subject has not yet been announced. A portion of the proceeds from this lecture will go to the city schools as a permanent improvement fund. The committee to name a ticket for the Republicans of Gaston county has completed its labors and announced the nominations. This committee, appointed at the county convention a week ago, consisted of P. M. Rhyne, C. D. Holland, Bert Stroup, Sid Carpenter and Edward Pell. A portion of their work was performed at Dallas Tuesday and the rest was completed Wednesday in Gastonia. Twenty bales of cotton were marketed at the local platform yesterday. The price ranged from 10.50 to 10.60. Good deal of new cotton is coming in. This bright weather is causing the staple to open rapidly in the fields. Miss Mattie Stanton of Bethel, are guests of Miss Pearl Gallant. At the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. G. F. Cato, at Armstrong's ford, Miss Annie Cato was married to Mr. Oscar Armstrong on Wednesday afternoon at 2.30 o'clock. Rev. G. W. Thompson of Belmont officiated. The young groom is a prosperous farmer of that section; the bride is a sister of Mrs. John W. Walters of Gastonia. Miss Cora Beam, sister of Mrs. T. R. Shuford, died Monday at her home in Jonesville, S. C., and was buried Tuesday. Mrs. Shuford had been at her bedside for several days, but being unwell herself, she returned to Gastonia Monday. Deceased was a daughter of Mr. Frank Beam and formerly lived in Cleveland county, where she had many friends. A WONDERFUL WATCH. It Was Formerly Owned by Mary Queen of Scots. The descendants of Mary Setoun, one of the four maids of honor to Mary Queen of Scots, have in their possession a curious watch, which was given by that Queen to her favorite. The watch, which is in the shape of a miniature skull, is about two inches and a half in diameter. It is supposed to have been purchased by Mary herself when on a visit to Blois with her husband, the Dauphin of France, as it has the name of a celebrated Blois manufacturer engraved upon it. The entire skull is curiously engraved. On the forehead there is the picture of death, with the usual scythe and hour glass. He is depicted as standing between a palace and a hovel, to show that he is no respecter of persons, and underneath is the familiar quotation from Horace, "Pallida mors aequo pulsat pede pauperum tabernas Regumque turres." At the back of the skull is another representation, this one being the "Time devouring everything. Time also carries a scythe, and beside him is the emblem of eternity—the serpent with its tail in its mouth. The upper section of the skull is divided into two pictures. On one side is the crucifixion, with the Marys kneeling at the foot of the cross, and on the other side are Adam and Eve surrounded by animals in the garden of Eden. Below these pictures, running right round the skull, there is an open work band, to allow the sound of the striking of the watch to be heard. The openwork is a series of designs cut to represent the various emblems of the crucifixion, such as scourges, the cross, sword, spears, the lantern used in the garden, and so forth. All of the carvings have appropriate Latin quotations. By reversing the skull and holding the upper part in the palm of the hand and lifting the under jaw on its hinges the watch may be opened, and on the plate inside is a representation of the stable at Bethlehem, with the shepherds and their flocks in the distance. The works of the watch are in the skull, the dial plate being where the roof of the mouth would be in a real skull. This is of silver and gold, with elaborate scrolls, while the hours are marked in large Roman letters. The works are remarkably complete even in a large silver bell with a musical sound, which holds the works in the skull when the watch is closed. This curious old watch is still in perfect order and when wound every large to be worn and was probably intended for a desk of private altar.—New York Commercial.

CHIEF HAD A CLOSE CALL. Chinese Rebel's Story of an Expedition to Canton. Few people have had the experiences, the close calls with death, and the strenuous days and nights that it has been the lot of Dr. Sun Wen, the Chinese revolutionist, to encounter, and lived to tell of them; few have been in such proximity to horror and torture and had the marvelous good fortune to escape unscathed and leaves from the doctor's diary might well go to make up the pages of a most thrilling and unusual romance. Dr. Sun, a modern Chinese, a patriot, whose life's aim it is to help overthrow the cruel rule of the Manchus, and give to China a model republican form of government, spent over a week in the city recently, stirring up the local Mongolians to aid in the cause, and during the time many a story did he tell in his faultless English to interested American listeners of his hairbreadth escapes while engaged in the struggle for freedom in South China. It was in Canton, back in 1895, that Dr. Sun saw death close upon him, not an easy, gentle death, as nature grants, but death in a repellent, awful guise, death at the hands of brutal torturers and executioners, bloody-minded men, who delight in causing pain and who revel in human suffering. "I well remember the night that I fled through the narrow, winding streets of Canton, with the death cry at my heels," said the doctor while telling his story to a few American acquaintances in the front room of the Che Kung Tong, in Elk place, a few evenings ago. "The Viceroy's guard was after me, a price was on my head, and the whole city was aroused to prevent my escape," he continued. "Our society had long been planning a general rising in Canton; there were many thousands of us banded together in the cause of freedom, and it was our plan to rise at night, capture the garrison and become masters of the city. "One of the Viceroy's agents joined our society, and informed on us, and then, of course, our cause was dead for the time. I was in my house on the evening of the night we were to attempt to take the city, busy with Hui, my chief lieutenant, perfecting final arrangements, when into the room rushed a young boy I had in my employ. "He cried out to me that soldiers were coming, that many of our people had been arrested, and that it was time to fly. Hui and I darted through the house and gained a narrow lane that skirted the rear wall of my residence. "I was just beginning to congratulate myself upon present safety when a party of soldiers who had been lurking in an alley sprang upon me. I fled through dark streets and over uneven pavements, and just as I heard the footsteps of my nearest pursuers sounding close behind me, and when I was giving myself up for lost, a door in a wall alongside of which I was running was thrown open, a pair of strong arms seized me, and I was drawn through the aperture. "The door was closed and quietly bolted and panting for breath and standing in darkness with my unknown preserver's hand still on my shoulder, I heard the soldiers guffawing, and concluded they had not seen me vanish in the wall because of the blackness of the night. "The man who rescued me proved to be one of our society. He had heard the chase sounding far down the street, and concluding that it was one of his comrades being hunted, he stood by the door ready to act at the right moment. He was a servant, sort of doorkeeper, in the house of a wealthy mandarin, one of the Government party, and it was in the mandarin's house where I found temporary refuge. "I heard the next morning that poor Hui and two other of my chief officers had been captured, and were that very day to be tortured by the most cruel devices to extort from them a confession as to the extent of the conspiracy. "I lay concealed for three days, and on the fourth day, happening to look out the window of my room, just over the gate, attracted by the sound of cymbals and barbaric music, I started back with horror at what I saw. "I was overlooking an open space, a sort of square, and in the square were many people gathered, watching a grim tragedy that was being enacted under their eyes. In the center of the throng stood several lines of soldiers, and beyond them I saw Hui and several of our brotherhood of freedom being prepared for execution. "Hui's head was swathed in bloody bandages, and I learned later that he had been subjected to an awful form of torture. His head had been put in a vise-like arrangement, and the machine screwed together until the flesh was torn away and the bare skull exposed. Poor fellow, he bore the ordeal bravely, and not a word could his tormentors wring from him. "I saw Hui kneel on the mat in the middle of the square; a wretched fellow, with red stains on his arms and clothes, foul with human blood, grabbed his queue and jerked his head brutally forward, and then a fat, thick-bodied fellow, with features unmistakably Tartar, appeared, and holding a short sword in his hand, approached the suffering victim. The villain raised his sword, brought it down with a quick side sweep, and Hui's head bounded from his shoulders and struck the grinning scoundrel holding the queue in his hands in the stomach. "The trunk of the slaughtered body spouted blood, and sick with the sight of my friend's torture I turned away from the window, unwilling to witness more such scenes. That very night my preserver came to me and told me that I would have to leave the house, as his master, the mandarin, suspected that something was wrong and had closely questioned him. "I got out shortly after dark, and it was lucky that I did, as the mandarin searched the rear building where I had lain concealed an hour after my departure, and finding evidence of my having been there arrested his servant and put him to the torture to compel

him to divulge my whereabouts. The poor fellow was unable to do that, and his cruel master, turning him over to the hard law as a harbinger of traitors, he was beheaded the next day. "I made my way to the river and found some of the brotherhood on board a little sampan which carried rice. I lay concealed beneath freight on that sampan for two days, and the following night escaped to Macao, the Portuguese settlement up the river, on my own launch, which had been concealed in a quiet lagoon and brought to the sampan by one of my faithful servants when he discovered where I was hidden."—New Orleans Picayune. STRANGE TERRITORY. Of Mammoth Bears and Big Eagles Are the Aleutian Islands. The simple announcement that Mrs. Annie Vessey, of Kodiak, Alaska, had returned to her home after a visit to Seattle, as reported in the society columns of the newspapers, meant little to the average reader, but the visit itself meant much to Mrs. Vessey, for it was the first time she had been outside Alaska. Never before had she ridden on a street car, seen a locomotive, been within a theatre or witnessed the complex life of a city. All was new and strange to her. Her 20 years were spent entirely on Kodiak Island and the islands of the Aleutian group. Mrs. Vessey's father, a descendant of the ancient house of Russia, went to Alaska in 1860, and lived there continuously in the Russian settlements of the Aleutians. Mrs. Vessey speaks Russian as well as English and several Indian tongues, and her trip to Seattle was as interpreter for the party of Aleutian islanders that went to the St. Louis exposition recently. While here the interpreter, with her baby 1 year old, was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Sandley. The baby Mrs. Vessey dresses in suits made of squirrel skins, such as the natives wear. Just before leaving Alaska Mrs. Vessey's mother shot a mammoth bear and forwarded the head to the Smithsonian Institute at Washington, D. C. For the specimen the Directors of the big scientific museum sent its stay-er \$500. In the skull were found imbedded a number of old-time Russian hand-made bullets, carried no one knows how long by the Alaska bear after victorious meetings with his natural enemies. In the Aleutian islands the natives have so long been under the Russian influence that the Greek Church is thoroughly established, and all its festivals and rites are observed most faithfully. The natives are numerous. Eagles grow to an enormous size on Kodiak and other islands, and the government pays a bounty on each one killed, for they carry off the sheep and are destructive in many ways. The long days of the summer season makes the grass most abundant, and it grows to a height of five feet, while berries also grow plentifully and entirely without cultivation. On account of the numerous wild flowers there are many kinds of bugs and insects, rare species of butterflies and bees. Mrs. Vessey's father makes a good income. Cattle do well, but must be fed heavily because of the long and severe winters. Some mining is done. The climate as a whole is most healthful.—Seattle Times. A MATTER OF HEALTH. ROYAL BAKING POWDER Absolutely Pure HAS NO SUBSTITUTE. Professional Cards. McDow, Lewis & Thornwell, ATTORNEYS AT LAW, Yorkville, S. C. Practice in all the Courts of the State. Sept. 16 t 3m J. S. BRICE, ATTORNEY AT LAW, Office Opposite Court House. Prompt attention to all legal business of whatever nature. GEO. W. S. HART, ATTORNEY AT LAW, YORKVILLE, S. C. LAW RAN E. Phone Office No. 58 D. E. Finley, Marion B. Jennings, FINLEY & JENNINGS, ATTORNEYS AT LAW, Office in WILSON BUILDING, opposite Court House. Telephone No 126 A. Y. CARTWRIGHT, SURGEON DENTIST, YORKVILLE, S. C. OFFICE HOURS: 9 a.m. to 1 p.m.; 2 p.m. to 5 p.m. Office in upstairs rooms of Cartwright Building, opposite Telegraph and Express Offices. The Enquirer solicits your orders for all kinds of Commercial Stationery and Law Printing. First-class work at fair prices.

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