young married women. Mrs Rorer enlivened this excellent dinner with a number of stories about cooking.

"I am making," she said, "a collection of cooking stories, and some day, years, died very suddenly Wednesday perhaps, I will publish them all in a morning about 11 o'clock, while sitting book. I am continually adding to my in the dining room at the home of her stock. Only yesterday a new cooking brother, Mr. B. O. Patrick, in this city. story was told me by a dispirited young The remains were taken to Grassy

life, all of a sudden bought a cook book, entered her kitchen and plunged and difficult veal pie.

"The pie, a strange looking object was served to her husband, a caustic person, that night at dinner. He helped himself, tried a mouthful and then

"What's this?" "A meat pie," said the wife. "I made it out of Harry Harkker's cook book." "'Ah,' said the man, 'this leathery part is the binding, I suppose."-San Antonio Express.

JUSTIFIABLE DISCRETION. - Timothy Woodruff says that in a town "up the state" there are two Irishmen who for some time have been on bad terms with each other. Not long ago Flaharty had, according to the notions of his friends, been the recipient of what could be deemed nothing else than an insult from the other Irishman. So they urged upon him the desirability of vindicating his honor by promptly chastising his ancient enemy.

But it would appear that Flaharty was a man of some prudence, for,

you're wantin' people goin' about sayin' that you're a coward."

rather have thim sayin' that than the day after tomorrow exclaimin', "How Weekly

DID NOT GO TO ROOST .- A matter of fact mind, like Mrs. Salter's, is a comfort to the person who has it and a never ending delight to the person's

"I suppose you went to bed with !ae chickens while you were away," said one of the neighbors after Mrs. Salter had returned from her vacation visit to

"No, indeed," said Mrs. Salters indignantly. "They were very neat, quiet people, though they've never had city advantages. We had rooms in the front of the house, on the second story, and the chickens slept somewhere at the back of the house. We never saw nearly three weeks. I am sure farming people are often more particular than we have been led to suppose."-Youth's Companion.

JUDGE AND JURY .- In 1883 a man killed another man with a sandbag, and in the face of the judge's summing up, the jury brought in a verdict of not guilty. This annoyed the chief justice. Sir Matthew Begbie, who at once said:

"Gentlemen of the jury, mind, that is your verdict, not mine. On your conscience will rest the stigma of returning such a disgraceful verdict Many repetitions of such conduct as yours will make trial by jury a horrible farce and the City of Victoria a city of immorality and crime. Go, I have nothing more to say to you." And then, turning to the prisoner the chief justice added: "You are discharged. Go and sandbag some of those jurymen. They deserve it!"

A SLOW JOURNEY .- The car crawled to the counties : ; they notify him that slowly on, with an occasional long they are ready to make the settlement. pause at a threatened breakdown. At Mr. Jones said that he was a little surlast an old man with a long white beard prised at the small cost with which rose feebly from a corner seat and tot- the inmates of the county home, 35 tered toward the door. He was, how- in number, are cared for. The actual ever, stopped by the conductor, who

"Your fare, please." "I paid my fare."

"When? I don't remember it." "Why, I paid you when I got on the

"Where did you get on?"

"At Nether Liberton." "That won't do! When I left Nether Liberton there was only a little boy a month for the protection of each one

"Yes," answered the old man, "I

know it. I was that little boy."-Auckland (New Zealand) News.

the This story found its way to Wash-

President Roosevelt, in a recent conversation with Senator Knox of Pennsylvania, asked the senator what he thought of his appointment of Charles

J. Bonaparte to a place in the cabinet "You have heard of the man McGinnis," replied Mr. Knox, "who kept a saloon and lived with his family up over the saloon. One day his bartender shouted up the stairs:

"'McGinnis, shall I trust Tim O'Leary "'Has he had the drink?" called back

McGinnis.

"'He has. "'Thin trust him.""

DISCONCERTING .- "Yes, sir, when the enemy charged on our position and came right over the breastworks you oughter have seen me!" exclaimed the

boastful veteran. "Yes, that's so!" drawled an old comrade, removing his pipe slowly. "You wuz there yourself, wasn' you. Jonas?" inquired the boastful

one, refering to him for support with a triumphant look. "I certainly wuz." said the old comoughter have seen you, but nobody

rade. "And I thought at the time we ever got a look at you till ten days after the fight."-New Orleans Times-Democrat.

NOT OLD AGE .- "Well, John, how are to a party, which was afterwards idenyou today?" asked a Scottish minister tified as having been in the pocketbook when lost, and had asked if it on meeting one of his parishioners. "Gey weel, sir; gey weel," replied had any money value and what it was

John cautiously; "gin it wasna for the worth. This led to their arrest and rheumatism in the richt leg."

alone." "Auld age, sir," returned John. "I They had a preliminary hearing before wonder to hear ye. Auld age has naething tae dae wi't. Here's my ither leg jist as auld, an' it's soond an' soople on the sound of the presence at \$250 each. In the sound of the profession of

Miscellaneous Reading.

IN COUNTIES ADJOINING. and Comment Clipped From Neighboring Exchanges.

CHEROKEE.

Gaffney Ledger, July 14: Mrs. Campbell Hambright, aged twenty-one Pond yesterday for burial.....United States Deputy Marshal A. L. Hallman cooked so much as a beefsteak in her arrested Asbury Lynn, Tuesday, near sufferings without a murmur. Her re- increase. Gowdeysville, in the lower part of this county on a charge of selling whisky. into the construction of an elaborate He was carried before U. S. Commissioner J. B. Bell, who bound him over for the October term of United States court at Greenville..... A heavy rain rents for two or three hours, and the there, would certainly cure the patient. themselves modestly yarn spinners. streets and sidewalks in many places It may be that the same is a well They are.

were entirely submerged, while gardens known remedy, known of old, but it is ple of this section have witnessed in with typhoid fever for several weeks; years ..... Miss Ruth Harvey delight- so ill, in fact, that the physicians gave party. The refreshments were cream the frog treatment and was cured, and entertains those who like to linger in and cake, which were served to the so the treatment was applied to the his society. guests by Misses Lecta Harvey and patient mentioned with gratifying rewas furnished by the string band. Miss drawn all the fever from the patient. Harvey received many nice presents, and all who attended seemed to enjoy but it is tough on the frog.....Miss

the occasion very much. CHESTER. McCorkle returned to the city this ing.......Chief Alexander and Mr. G. is really part of it. Lantern, July 14: Mr. and Mrs. Paul morning from Baltimore, where the A. Baker went to Hudson yesterday Look at the size of him! The man's Johns Hopkins hospital.....Dr. and night from a very pleasant visit to 3rd. A telegram from chief says it is gusted by Flaharty's exhibition of relatives in Washington. Dr. Bigham weakness, "lave him go-that is, if went to Baltimore while he was away, and visited some of the professors that he used to be under when he attended harty placidly. "At any rate, I'd ago. He was very much pleased with his visit .... The Carolina & North-Western passenger train due here at natural Flaharty looks"-Collier's 7.45 in the afternoon did not arrive until 1 o'clock this morning. Heavy rains have fallen in North Carolina and streams are considerably swollen. Between Newton and Lincolnton the wathat the crew had to take the train can describe." Miss Galloway will have around over the Southern's line by charge of the department of English Charlotte to Gastenia, reaching Chester in this round-about way at the time mentioned.....Mr. F. S. Fisher, who special course in English this summer. over a year, has been transferred to Cloninger yesterday, "knows that tadhas been state constable in Chester for Abbeville, his old home. His family poles are hatched from eggs in the left Wednesday morning, and Mr. Fishweek. Mr. B. E. Wright, who has been is, where do toads come from? Whowill have charge of this territory. Mr. tad-poles turn to toads? You can write Fisher's friends regret to see him and a piece for your paper and sign my his excellent family leave Chester.... get the philosophers to answer it. Mr W H Hamilton arrived on the Seaboard yesterday afternoon with his bride. On last Saturday, the 8th, he was married in Chattanooga, Tenn., Mich. Mr. and Mrs. Hamilton will rain late Wednesday evening was a spend a week or two with Mr. Hamilwas charged in Victoria with having ton's parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Ham-Uton, and other relatives in the county, after which Mr. Hamilton will go to Watkins, Ala., to become secretary and treasurer of a large lumber concern, he having resigned his position with the Seaboard, with headquarters at Birmingham.....Mr. A. W. Jones, state comptroller general, was in Chester Wednesday making his annual settlement with the county auditor. Mr Jones always finds it a pleasant and easy undertaking to settle with the Chester official, as he says he is among the most competent in the state. As compared with other counties, Chester is in fine shape, the comptroller general said. It is the third county visited. He first went to Orangeburg, then to Lancaster, and from there here. His

next point was Abbeville. He is going

expenses connected with the manage-

ment of the poor house for the past

year were \$3,196.43. The proceeds from

past year at a cost of \$40.81. In other

would even exceed those of the past

LANCASTER.

from Fort Lawn to the Falls, Thursday.

build the road the most practical route.

Unity section, has returned from Gas-

moned July 6th on account of the death

B. Patrick, Mrs. W. J. Orr of Rock Hill,

who is a visitor at the home of Mr.

several pieces of jewelry. While in-

any one had found it, it was learned

that Minar Bilings and Henry Wates,

.....Mr. N. H. Hallman of the

Ledger, July 15: The Catawba Power

aged in some places. Cleaning the Capitol.

ered. The surface of the road suffered

For the first time in nearly half century the rotunda of the capitol my lagoon building is receiving a coating of thick white paint. The dirt has been collecting on the sloping sides of feet long, but he ain't got full grown the sales of the cotton crop, cotton the great dome ever since 1865. A yet. He suffers from growing pains a seed, and pork, mounted to \$1,768.19, few nervy painters are facing death good deal. I can notice. by scraping off the layers of dust and dirt, clinging like flies to the making a net cost to the county of by \$1,428.24. Each inmate at the county home has been cared for during the flooring.

words, the county paid out only \$3.40 of the capitol, had a lot of trouble finding men willing to tackle the job a month for the protection of each one of cleaning the dome. Aside from the risk of slipping from the frag-life and tiny scaffolding there is the danger of contracting deadly disease by inhaling dust. The contractions of says when a country cares for its poor at the rate of \$4 or \$4.50 apiece per month, it is of \$4 or \$4.50 apiece per month, it is by inhaling dust. The particles of considered fortunate. The supervisor dirt, in some places two inches thick, expressed the hope that the proceeds are breathed into the system and are grateful look and came along into "I knew it would be a grateful look and came along into". cause acute stomach troubles and giddiness. The men work with faces from the farm for the present year muffled up in wet rags, but even

this precaution is not sufficient to stay with you as long as I live." protect them fully.

The spectacle of the painters work-Ledger, July 15: The Catawba Power ing so high in the air has caused no end of "rubber-necking" among on a preliminary survey for a railroad from Fort Lawn to the Falls, Thursday.

The spectacle of the painters with a right there? The flood went down suddenly and left him stranded in that little pool on my hands. We have come to be very good friends. I men, straining on tiptoe to reach a They have just finished a survey from distant part of the dome, with nothing between them and certain death wags his tail five times, just so (the but a tiny plank, frequently causes the watchers to shudder and move hurriedly on. These workmen are

ton county, N. C., where he was sumdome of the capitol.
"The essential thing for work of Hallman was 88 years, 3 months and 13 other day, "is nerve. The workmen days of age and leaves surviving him are all young, between 20 and 20 days?" days of age and leaves surviving him are all young, between 20 and 30 years old. It is rare to find a man "He" twelve children, 90 grandchildren, and in this work who is over forty years old. It takes a young, fearless so great-grandchildren. Several of his years old. It takes a young, fearless sons reside in this county..... A delay spirit with quick eye and hand, and of a few hours was occasioned to the 2 o'clock p. m., northbound passenger train on the Southern Thursday by the trucks of the tender jumping the track peer the country. The train was a country. The train was a country to some of the reasons it is so difficult is that the scaffolds are unusually light. They are only about him and although I lead to the busy fuscing for him. We had high water once since he has been with me, and I offered him his free-dom. You see it is quite a tax to have to feed him constantly and wait on the country. usually light. They are only about him, and although I loved him, I three feet wide and hold two men, thought it best to let him go if he near the cotton mill. The train was

stopped just before it reached the Clear so that when a workman looks creek trestle.....On Wednesday last, down he sees the floor below on both while out driving with her son, Mr. J. It is on scaffolds like that a man's nerve is tested. Most Ernest Moore, lost her purse contain-ing \$10 in change, a \$50 check and buildings and walls is made very quiry was being made as to whether ground under him all the time."

WARLIKE, BUT POLITE.-Ernest Vedel, a Paris literary man, was once a my hands. both colored, had exhibited a receipt lieutenant in the French navy. At one time he commanded a small warship charged with the duty of preventing the entrance of foreign vessels into a gest one."
Siamese harbor. A Scandinavian ship,
with a Siamese with a Siamese commodore who called commitment to jail. They claim to have lieu, attempted to enter by the alleged "Ah, John, be thankful, for there is picked the receipt up on the street authorization of the French minister at Bangkok. M. Vedel wrote a note in feelings. I should think it would hurt no mistake you are getting old like the near Judge Jones' residence, and denied at Bangkok. At Your don't desist, I rest of us, and old age doesn't come any knowledge of the whereabouts of shall open fire." Then he learned that the purse or of having ever seen it. Mme Richelieu was with her husband, "Twould me, I know. "Twould make

IN THE GRAND CANON.

They were recommitted to jail ... Mrs. Nancy A. Phillips, wife of Mr. G. W. Guides Spin Tales to Match the Scen-Phillips, of this place, died last Wed-

nesday morning, July 11, at the home In the opinion of most visitors to the of her sister, Mrs. Jno. W. A. Porter, near Dixie, where she had gone on a Grand Canon in Arizona there is one visit several weeks ago. Mrs. Philips thing there that is grander than the was a daughter of the late Ervin Rob- Grand Canon itself and that is the ertson. She was 62 years and 5 months liars about the canon. These imagi-1843. She was twice married. Her first who have lived there many years. marriage was to Mr. Steve Clyburn who Constant contemplation of the majeslived but a short time. Her second ty of that great work of nature is said She left no children. Mrs. Phillips was metrical ratio as the years go by, and a member of the Baptist church and an consequently the tales that are spun exemplary Christian. She had been an for the wayfarer's ears grow more invalid for several years and bore her picturesque as the age of the guides

these artists of the Grand Canon liars. ing at Hopewell church after funeral There is little deception in their tales. services conducted by Rev. Dr. Bold-They tell them not to deceive, but to

GASTON.

der arrest in Ruthfordton under sus-

picion of having stolen the horse and

traded her off. He was found with a

Julia Galloway, Bess Horton, Ella

Virginia. The young ladies are delight

ed with Charlottesville and the Univer-

sity, writing home, one of them said,

"the grounds are more beautiful that I

Tenn., the coming year and is taking a

They probably feel that the Grand Gastonia Gazette, July 14: A Newton storm passed over Gaffney yesterday man discovers that a toad applied to Canon is so appalling in aspect that a morning. The rain came down in tor- the foot of a fever patient and kept sort of antidote is needed. They call

Captain Hance is the most famous and patches were badly washed. It new here in Newton he says. A young of these artists. Next to the canon he was the heaviest downpour that peo- man in this county has been very low is the best known institution there. He has lived there most of his sixty years and he has a trail named affully entertained a number of her him up to die. Another young man ter him. Moreover, he has a place friends Monday night with a birthday once suffered with typhold and took down in the canon where he lives and

Hance has a soft, gentle voice, an Nannie Hancock. The dining room and sults. The young man is reported as his eye is mellow and kindly. He the hallway were beautifully decorated convalescing. The toad, the story run- speaks with a sort of resigned and rewith plants and ferns, and good music neib, turns green and dies, having gretful tone and his face is as immobile as an Indian's as he sets forth the It seems to be an excellent remedy, dramatic incidents of history and fiction interwoven in the traditions of Ethel Stowe of Belmont, who has been the place.

visiting the family of Mr. W. L. Gal-Not to meet Hance is to miss half lart returned home Wednesday mornthe joy of seeing the Grand Canon. He

Not long ago Hance made himself former has been under treatment at morning in answer to a telegram indiparty of tourists. He seemed to be en from Mr. Baker on the night of July gathering up a supply of meat for a dog. After he had made his collection

> "I suppose your dog is quite young captain, judging from the care you give to his meals?" inquired one of

"Tain't a dog," said Hance. "Not a dog? What is it, then?"

Bradley and Elise Stokes are attending the summer school at the University of ou are going to give all that chopped up meat to a fish?'

> "Yep." "Where is that fish?" "Down in the river in the canon."

"Where?" in the graded schools of Covington. "Down at my place. I have to com ere every morning to get food for him. Ain't got enough down there ...... "Everybody" said Big Andrew myself to feed him. He's a pretty good size."

"How big?" Then Hance lowered his voice, and bull-frogs, but what I want to know his sad eyes looked straight into those of the inquirer as he said. ever saw toad eggs? Whoever saw "I don't know as I ought to tell you about that fish because I'm afraid you might think I was exaggername to it that I want to know. And ating it a little. I don't like to exagthe facts from folks who know-the sonable tourists who never seem sat kind of facts that satisfy a jury.

isfled unless you tell 'em lies-real Where do toads come from?".....The lies, big lies. "It always hurts me to lie abou corker. In the lower edge of the coun- anything. One ought never to lie in ty it was more moderate, but in the the presence of such a wonderful section north of Gastonia it was an manifestation of nature, of God's enormous down-pour of rain. Kettle power, as this great canon exhibits. Shoal's creek on Mr. Dave Friday's Why, sir, what grander, what more place raised itself over the banks and oh, yes, about that fish I was telling swept the earth from the bottoms. The

South Fork was out on a lark and also you of. "He came to me during a freshet in covered the bottoms. At a bridge over the river down there. You see, he Little Long Creek beyond Dallas one of the abutments was washed away. A friends and all he held dear. He was buggy from which the horse had aphelpless. parently torn loose was found yester-

"There is a little sort of lagoon near day morning in the washout, but there my place. Usually, when it is dry, it was no tidings of horse or driver. The is several feet above the river. It Robinson branch-which flows under time of flood the water reaches up the last fill of the macadam road near there, fills it, and sometimes the water Dallas-formed a great lake from hill stays until the next flood. to hill of the water that could not flow through the culvert as fast as it gath-

"Well, I saw a big commotion coming down the stream the day I was telling you of, and I saw a monster considerably from having some holes salmon, my fish, being carried away. cut out and top dressing washed off. as I told you. I had a lariat there, The fills also were considerably damthe one I used to use when I was a river, caught the fish and with the a cartridge. aid of the current towed him into

"How big was he? Well, the last time I measured him he was twelve Hance told his yarn:

good deal, I can notice. "I thought I was going to have steel walls 200 feet above the stone fight with him, and I thought it would not be long before I had part Elliott Woods, the superintendent of him cooking in the pan. But, Lord bless you, do you suppose I

> "When he looked in my eyes, after I saved him from being carried off I turned just in time to see him leap my lagoon without the least struggle, as if to say, 'You saved my life. I'll the trigger of the barrel that contained

"Do you know, I got to love that fish suddenly and left him stranded in with birdshot?" and painted the exterior of the when he says good morning and three times when he says good-bye, and he

> "He's so friendly that I can't let him starve and he eats lots of food, keeps me busy hustling for him. We had

wouldn't budge. "He kept wagging his tail five times, in bunches of five wags, and wouldn't wag it three times for anything. I tried to push him out into the stream, wide, so that a man may walk but he was too much for me. He was about freely and will not see the satisfied to stay with me and didn't satisfied to stay with me and didn't want to go home to mother or anything like that and so I've got him on

> "What's his name? Jonah, for want of a better one. Maybe you can sug-"Ananias," said the tourist in an

> abstracted sort of way. "I should hate to call him that." said Hance, "because it might hurt his

ing, but I don't mind having a drink are wondering if your mule is going to with you, sir, thank you.'

escapes in his varied experiences in guide, no matter which one of a dozand about the canon. Wild animals en he is, invariably turns in his saddle have pursued him and clawed him and and asks the members of the party be bitten him and crushed him; Indians hind him, individually and collectively have shot at him and tried to tomaof age, having been born Feburary 12, native gentlemen are mostly guides hawk him, snakes bigger than boa constrictors have had him in their coils, he has been lost in the wilds answers: many times and gentle birds have marriage was to Mr. G. W. Phillips. to stimulate the imagination in a geo- shown him the way to safety, and he has tasted the pangs of bitter hunger and thirst.

The closest call he ever had was one day when he fell over the brink of the this conundrum is put, and when the anon while sitting on a bronco. "You see, it was this way," says

Hance, " I had been so busy showing tourists around that I didn't get time to feed that bronco. I think he resented it a little. Hadn't had any food for nearly two days, and I suppose he was cut up about it. Well, I was sitting on his back and had a party of tourists with me-they were all some of the beauties of nature. Why, sir, what grander, and more magnificent-Oh, yes, I was telling you about

that horse. "I was pointing out some tufts o green way down there in the canon and proving that things can and do believe it, that horse of mine got so provisions and water gave out. nterested in looking for that grass as was pointing it out, that he forgot most insane. He kept crying for water he was on the edge of the canon and and continually urged those who were lost his footing and over he went with carrying him to press on. At last they me on his back."

There was a pause in the story. Fi nally some one ventured to say: "I see, captain, that you escaped

"Well, that was curious," said Hance. "Greatest kind of luck that I however, that they made another effort am here! That fall was nearly 1,200 to round the point. feet, sheer. If you go out to the rim of the canon the other side of that point yonder you'll see where it took notice a gnarly tree jutting out of the lives were saved, and they named it place. About half way down you'll rock. It has one great limb on it that is bent nearly double.

"That's the limb I caught hold o and bent as we went down. The poor bronco kept on going down and I never saw him again, except to give his remains a decent burial. Pity that his sense of hunger got the better of his judgment!"

Hance has a weeping affection of his eyes. He uses a handkerchief a good deal, especially with his prize he usually brings the subject of conversation around to the joys and one of the women in the party asks: "You have been married, captain?"

"Oh, yes,' wiping his eyes. "You have lost your wife?" "Oh, yes," mopping his eyes

"An accident, perhaps?" "Yes, a most sad accident." Hand-

"Ah, quite recently, I presume?" me yet. It was my first and only ac- ent offered him \$648. cident while taking any one down the trail. And to think it should have that kind of a chap. I don't want to happened to my own wife! That was cheat you out of \$48. I drew \$50 what made it most distressing." Handkerchief in constant use now. "Indeed: that is so sad. How did it

occur?" "It was this way. I was taking her is the balance due you. down the trail, and she was on a mule. down the trail, and she was on a mule.

The mule slipped at a dangerous turn I had just as much fun on that \$2 as and threw Mrs. Hance and broke her if it had been \$50?"—New York leg." Handkerchief now growing very Press.

"And you had to carry her all the way up that trail and she suffering Piedmont Mineral agonies from a broken leg?" "Oh, no," says Hance, the handker-

chief nearly wringing wet by this time 'we had to shoot her.' Hance has made only one serious slip in any of his stories. He was re-

lating a shooting experience. He said he started out one day with a double barreled gun to see what game he could find. One of the barrels was cowboy, and I just flung it into he loaded with birdshot and the other with

That was the time, according to his story, when man-killing panthers were found in the canon. This is the way

"I hadn't gone far before I stirred up some quall. I wanted to get some of the flock and I raised my gun to fire. In my excitement I fired the barrel containing the cartridge.

"Of course, I killed a bird or two with that bullet, but just as I was lowering my gun I found myself facing a terricould have killed him? Not on your ble dilemma. A panther had been crouching in a tree near by. The re port of my gun aroused him to fury

"I knew it was his life or mine. raised my gun and put my finger on approved security. the birdshot----

"Come now, Captain, you don't mear right there? The flood went down to tell us that you killed that pantner "No," replied Hance, absentmindedly

'The panther killed me." Hance isn't the only guide around

captain illustrates this), as a sort of the Grand Canon. Bass and Berry signal greeting-never wags his tail to know how to whet the interest of the the same crew that last year cleaned any one but me, and to me five times traveler and wet their own whistles with great skill when the proper time comes. You can hear Indian legends that will beat any folklore stories you ever read of all to pieces. You can get all the details of the greatest Inworld, when the Navajos pushed 100, 600-make the yarn big enough-ove the brink of death.

Some of the Indians landed on the heaps of dead ones and weren't killed They couldn't get out of the canon and so they became the cliff dwellers, the remains of whose houses may be seen wanted to. Do you know, that fish at several places in the canon. One of the husky guides is big Ton

Wagner, 6 feet 4 inches tall. All the Easterners like Tom. He has bosom friends all over the country, but par ticularly in the east. Tom knows how to handle people

When you get near a dangerous place like the Cape Horn of Jacob's Ladder or the Hog's Back or the Corkscrew, Tom always begins to guffaw, to should and sing and send his wild yells through miles and miles of great cliffs rom which the echoes bound and return in a way that absorbs the traveler. Before you know it you are around the bad places and then Tom give a knowing chuckle. If you're half man you will invite him to have a

"Well it is pretty early in the morn- As you reach a certain spot and you Court House.

drink when you get back.

make a misstep and launch you over a cliff that is full 2,000 feet high or deep, Hance has had many hairbreadth just as you may prefer to call it, the "Why is the Grand Canon like th

> No one knows. Thereupon the guide "Because tourists (two wrists) sup

hands?"

port it." Thereupon the visitor is expected to augh uproariously, if he plays his part properly. Even the mules stop when guide gives the answer they invariably place their front feet upon the very edge of the precipice and heehaw, heehaw, heehaw until the traveler takes the hint and joins all the rest of the donkeys in the merriment. When you go down in the Grand Canon it is well to keep the guide in good humor.

One of the many creeks running horseback, too-and I was right at down into the Grand Canon is called the edge of the canon pointing out Bright Angel Creek. There are many legends connected with the name of

One of them, not commonly known is that it was named by a party of prospectors who had become lost in the grass that were growing so bright and canon. They had gone down into the broad reach of table land, half way down the great chasm, and could not grow among the rocks. Would you find their way either up or down. Their Finally one of the party became a

came to a point around which it seemed impossible to clamber. The sick man suddenly said he saw a vision. It was that of a bright angel with your life. How about the bron- who motioned the party on. The others simply regarded this as the raving of a crazy man. He was so insistent,

Finally, all succeeded in rounding what was thought to be an impassable obstacle and there, within a few feet of them, was a beautiful creek. Their

forthwith Bright Angel Creek. This is a pretty story, in striking contrast to those of the guides, although there is probably no more truth Ly. in it than in some of Hance's yarns. Lv. The traveler will find that there is a heap more than an enormous chasm in Lv. the earth at the Grand Canon.

Jack Tar's Spree.

In the Sailors' home in Brooklyn navy boys deposit for safe keeping in story. Whenever he gets a party of the course of a year many thousands recognized sentimentalists with him of dollars. Some time ago one of them after being paid off at the end Lv of his enlistment had \$700, which he Lv. blessings of married life. Generally deposited with the superintendent of the home-all but \$50, with which he intended to have a good time. Along toward midnight he returned in a his larious condition and asked for \$50 more. The superintendent handed him two one dollar bills, and the sailor went off apparently satisfied. The following morning he dropped in and equested the superintendent to give him the balance of his money, as he "Several years ago, but it grieves was going home. The superintend-

"No," said the sailor; "I am not from you last night, and you've paid me \$48 too much."

"You're mistaken," said the super-tendent. "When you came the secintendent. ond time I gave you only \$2, and this "All right, governor," replied the

# **Springs Water**

We have just received a fresh ship ment in half gallon, five and ten gal

PRICE, 15 cents in Half-Gallons; 25 cents per gallon in five gallon demi-

YORK DRUG STORE, J. B. BOWEN, PROP. Yorkville, S. C.

Professional Cards.

W. W. LEWIS, ATTORNEY AT LAW. Practices in the State and United States courts, and gives prompt attention to all business. Lends money on Lv. Tirzah 3.00 p.m

THOS. F. McDOW ATTORNEY AT LAW.

Practices in the courts of the State and United States. Lends money on approved security. Lv. Yorkville ......11.00 a.m Office No. 4, Law Range, Yorkville,

J. C. WILBORN,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,

Yorkville, S. C.

Prompt attention to all business. A. Y. CARTWRIGHT. SURGEON DENTIST. YORKVILLE, S. C.

OFFICE HOURS: 9 am. to 1 pm.; 2 pm, to 5 pm. Office in upstairs rooms of Cart-wright building next to the Parish hotel burnt lot. 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. 'Phone Office No. st LAW RANGE

Marion B. Jennings. FINLEY & JENNINGS, ATTORNEYS AT LAW,

## **Conviction Follows Trial**

When buying loose coffee or anything your grocer happens to have in his bin, how do you know what you are getting? Some queer stories about coffee that is sold in bulk, could be told, if the people who handle it (grocers), cared to speak out. Could any amount of mere talk have persuaded millions of

housekeepers to use Lion Coffee.

the leader of all package coffees for over a quarter of a century, if they had not found it superior to all other brands in Purity, Strength, Flavor and Uniformity?

is no stronger proof of merit than continued and increasing popularity. If the verdict of MILLIONS OF HOUSEKEEPERS does not convince you of the merits of LION COFFEE. it costs you but a trifle to buy a package. It is the easiest way to convince yourself, and to make you a PERMANENT PURCHASER. LION COFFEE is sold only in 1 lb. sealed packages, and reaches you as pure and clean as when it left our

This popular success of LION COFFEE can be due only to inherent merit. There

and reaches you and factory.

Lion-head on every package.

Lion-head for valuable press SOLD BY GROCERS **EVERYWHERE** 

WOOLSON SPICE CO., Toledo, Ohio.



### Southern Railway

\_\_\_\_\_ TO \_\_\_\_

CHARLESTON

Popular Day - Light Excursion! TUESDAY, JULY 25

From Gastonia, Blacksburg and Intermediate Points, via Rock Hill and Camden to Charleston. GREATEST SEASHORE EXCURSION EVER RUN-

FOLLOWING LOW	RATES	AND FAST SCHEDULE	
Schedule	Rates	Schedule	Rates
Gastonia 6.00a.m.		v. Boykins11.40a.m.	1.75
Bessemer City 6.13a.m.		v. Hagoods11.55a.m.	1.75
King's Mountain 6.25a.m.		v. Claremont12.09p.m.	1.75
Grover 6.45a.m.	3.00 1	v. Kingville 12.50p.m.	1.76
Blacksburg 7.00a.m.	3.00 1	v. Fort Motte 1.15p.m.	1.50
Smyrna 7.25a.m.		v. St. Matthews 1.28p.m.	1.50
Hickory Grove35a.m.		v. Orangeburg 1.50p.m.	1.50
Sharon 7.46a.m.		v. Rowesville 2.03p.m.	1.50
Yorkville 8.00a.m.		v. Branchville 2.20p.m.	1.25
Tirzah 8.10a.m.	12022	v. Reevesville 2.35p.m.	1.25
Rock Hill 8.35a.m.		v. St. George's 2.45p.m.	1.25
Catawba Junc 8.55a.m.		v. Pregnalls 2.55p.m.	1.25
Lancaster 9.40a.m.	N NEW YORK OF THE REAL PROPERTY AND ADDRESS OF THE PROPERTY AND AD	v. Dorchester 3.03p.m.	1.00
Heath Springs 10.10a.m.		v. Ridgeville 3.11p.m.	1.00
Kershaw 10.35a.m.		v. Jedburg 3.17p.m.	1.00
Westville10.50a.m.	200	v. Summerville 3.25p.m.	.75
		Charleston 415mm	100

Camden ...... 11.20a.m. 1.75 Ar. Charleston .... 4.15p.m. Tickets sold for Special Train good to return on any Southern Railway train up to including Thursday, A. M.

trains, July 27th, 1905.

For tickets and full information apply to any Station Agent Southern Railway, between Gastonia and Charleston, or R. W. HUNT, W. E. McGEE,

Division Passenger Agent, Traveling Passenger Agent, BROOKS MORGAN, Assistant General Passenger Agent.

J. S. BRICE, VICE-PRES. S. M. MCNEEL, PRES.



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You like for your business to be handled in a careful and business-like way, and it is our constant aim to serve our patrons in an acceptable

and satisfactory manner.

We have quite a number of satisfied customers on our books, and would like to have you among the number. We invite you to call or write us

W. P. HARRISON - - - Cashier.

# when we can serve you.

SCHEDULES. Schedule Effective Nov. 6, 1904.

WESTBOUND TRAINS. No. 135, Daily-Rock Hill, S. C., to Marion, N. C.-First Class. Lv. Rock Hill ...... 6.00 a.m. Lv. Tirzah . . . . . . 6.19 a.m Lv. Yorkville . . . . . 6.30 a.m Lv. Sharon ...... 6.45 a.m. Lv. Hickory Grove ..... 7.00 a.m. Lv. Smyrna ...... 7.15 a.m. Ar. Blacksburg ..... 7.40 a.m.

Ar. Marion ......11.00 a.m No. 113, Daily-Kingville to Blacks

Lv. Blacksburg ...... 8.10 a.m

burg-First Class: Lv. Kingville ......11.00 a.m Lv. Lancaster ...... 2.07 p.m Lv. Catawba ..... 2.37 p.m Yorkville ..... 3.29 p.m Office No. 5, Law Range, Yorkville, S. C. 

Lv. Smyrna ...... 4.10 p.m. Ar. Blacksburg ..... 4.35 p.m. No. 167, Daily except Sunday, Rock Hill, S. C., to Marion, N. C.—Third Class.

We build Gasoline Engines up to 150
Our Engines are reliable and economical in operation. For further information address

Blacksburg ...... 2.30 p.m Ar. Marion ..... 8.50 p.m. EASTBOUND TRAINS. No. 114, Daily-Blacksburg to Kingville-First Class:

 

 Lv. Blacksburg
 7.40 a.m.

 Lv. Smyrna
 8.02 a.m.

 Lv. Hickory Grove
 8.14 a.m.

 Lv. Sharon . . . . . . . 8.26 a.m Lv. Yorkville . . . . . 8.41 a.m . Tirzah ...... 8.52 a.m. . Rock Hill ...... 9.30 a.m Lv. Catawba ...... 9.50 a.m. Lv. Lancaster ...... 10.25 a.m. Camden ..... 1.45 p.m Ar. Kingville ...... 3.15 p.m No. 136, Daily-Marion, N. C., to Rock Hill, S. C.-First Class:

 

 Lv. Blacksburg
 8.45 p.m.

 Lv. Smyrna
 9.10 p.m.

 Lv. Hickory Grove
 9.23 p.m.

 Lv. Shaion . . . . . 9.38 p.m. Lv. Yorkville . . . . . 9.54 p.m. lo. 166, Daily, except Sunday-Marion

Lv. Marion ..... 5.25 p.m.

N. C., to Rock Hill, S. C.—Third square for each subsequent insertion. Lv. Marion ...... 9.00 a.m. Lv. Blacksburg ...... 2.50 p.m. Lv. Yorkville ..... 5.10 p.m. Lv. Yorkville . . . . 5.10 p.m. Ar, Rock Hill . . . . 6.60 p.m. For further information address: BROOKS MORGAN, Asst. Gen. Pass. Agent, Atlanta, Ga., or R. W. HUNT, Div. Passenger Agent,

Charleston, S. C. ATTORNEYS AT LAW,

Office in Wilson Building, opposite execute your orders for High Grade respect inserted at the rate of 10 cents per line for each insertion.

SOUTHERN RAILWAY DO YOU NEED RELIABLE POWER?



One of our 4 horse power Combina One of our 4 horse power Combina-tion Kerosene and Gasoline Engines is in operation in the office of The Yorkville Enquirer, and by permission we are allowed to refer interested par-ties to it. If you are interested in the question of reliable and economical power call and see this engine while We build Gasoline Engines up to 150

FAIRBANKS-MORSE CO., F. E. Bailey, Southern Mgr., Dept. V. Q. Atlanta, Ga

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The Morkville Enquirer.

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Ten copies one year ..... And an extra copy for a club of ten. ADVERTISEMENTS Inserted at One Dollar per square for the first insertion, and Fifty Cents per

For three months.....

A square consists of the space occupied by ten lines of this size type.

\*\*To Contracts for advertising space for three, six and twelve months will be made on reasonable terms. The contracts must in all cases be confined to the regular business of the firm or individual contracting, and the manu-script must be in the office by Monday

at noon when intended for Tuesday's issue, and on Thursday at noon, when