

Humorous Department.

Escaped on Technically.

Several senators were discussing a variety of topics in the Democratic cloak room. Mr. Tillman said that it had always been a matter of keen regret to him that so many rascals escaped their just deserts on technicalities.

"It is true," said Mr. Carmack of Tennessee, gravely, "that men who are really guilty often do escape punishment on mere technicalities, but the law cannot be held altogether to blame for it. I recall a case in point down in my state."

"In the little town of Culleoka, where I was a student in my youthful days, lived two quite celebrated characters. One was known by the euphonious name of 'Snorting Bill,' the other was called 'Stuttering Sam.'"

"Snorting Bill and Stuttering Sam" were boon companions, but when they got full of liquor, which was as often as the opportunity offered, they would pommel each other to beat the band.

On the occasion of a party they went down to a town by the name of Hurricane Switch and got a little drunker than usual. In the fight that followed 'Snorting Bill' got the better of 'Stuttering Sam.' In fact, he got 'Snorting Bill' down and tramped on his face.

"Snorting Bill" with painful memories of the little incident down at Hurricane Switch, pulled out a big knife and announced his intention of cutting the heart out of 'Stuttering Sam.'"

"Ho-ld on, bill," said 'Stuttering Sam,' "jumping behind a table. 'W-why—what is the matter with you?'"

"Didn't you knock me down and tramp on my face the other day down at Culleoka?" shouted 'Snorting Bill.'"

"N—n—o—Bill," sputtered 'Stuttering Sam.' 'I didn't do that at Culleoka.'"

"Snorting Bill" paused and they began to argue the matter. Finally he became satisfied that 'Stuttering Sam' was right and put up his knife.

"After he had left 'Stuttering Sam' took a big drink and said: 'It is true I did tramp on 'Snorting Bill's' face down at Hurricane Switch, but I reckon on I have escaped on a technicality. Bill thought that it happened at Culleoka.'"—Washington Post.

The Limit. A lady who lives on the north side had occasion a few days ago to go through the ordeal of engaging a new housemaid. The young woman who had applied for the place was evidently not a native of the United States. In fact, it was apparent that she had been in this country only a little while.

"Can you cook?" asked the woman who expected to be the mistress in case they came to an agreement concerning terms.

"Yes, O! can that." "How about washing?" "Well, ma'am, not sayin' anything agin the washin's you may have O'd rather take less and let somebody else do it."

She was a pretty girl, with rather shapely hands, and it was hardly reasonable to blame her for desiring to preserve her beauty if arrangements could be effected that would make such a course possible. So it was decided that she might, by accepting \$1 a week less than she would have otherwise received, omit the washing.

There was some further questioning, which proceeded satisfactorily to both sides until the girl was asked why she had "left her last place."

"Well, O'm that ashamed O' hardly like to tell you," she said.

"This at once aroused suspicion on the other side, and, of course, negotiations could proceed no further until the matter was thoroughly explained.

"You'd 'a' done it yourself if you'd 'a' been in my place," said the girl.

"That doesn't matter. I must know just what the trouble was or I cannot engage you."

"Well, if you must know, the missus had a little dog."

"And O' had to take it our every day for a walk."

"I should think you would have enjoyed getting out."

"O' did. It wasn't that O' had anything agin the dog or the fresh air, but she always made me go out with that dog when O' took the dog, but when O' went out by myself or with any of the young men that come after me we had to leave be the back door, and me self-raspect wouldn't stand fer it."

"Very well, Annie, you may bring your trunk around. We haven't any dog to be afraid of."—Chicago Record-Herald.

COULDN'T STAND EVERYTHING.—One of the best retorts in history occurred when Parson Brownlow was war governor of Tennessee. On one of his journeys he attended services at a small Methodist church in the upper part of the state. The parson was a devout Methodist, and seldom allowed his political rancor to interfere with the charity of his religious faith. On this occasion, being a visiting clergyman, he was placed in the "Amen Corner" near the pulpit. The local minister was as ardently Democratic in his views as Governor Brownlow was Republican. In the prayer which followed the lengthy sermon the minister began to call on the Lord for grace for his favorites. "God bless Felix Grundy," he began. Parson Brownlow moved uneasily in his seat, but responded with a conscientious "Amen." God bless Robert E. Lee," continued the preacher. A fainter "Amen" from Parson Brownlow, "God bless the whole Democratic party," cried the preacher, wailing in fervor as he proceeded. "This was too much for the governor. With a bound he was on his feet and shouting: 'God forbid! It would bankrupt divine grace and exhaust the whole plan of salvation.'"—Cham Clark.

THE SPINGER STUNG.—It was at an Indiana hotel of some pretentiousness. A traveling man had had his order filled. With the meat and vegetables and other material was one tea biscuit. Looking with what he considered great ruminativeness at the waitress, he said: "Say sister, do you know that that one biscuit looks to me as if it were awfully lonesome in here all by itself?" "Very well," replied the girl, without the twitch of a facial muscle. "I'll take it back to the kitchen with the others then."

And to this day that traveling man doesn't know whether he fooled the dumbest girl on earth or was outwitted by the keenest one.—Chicago News.

Miscellaneous Reading.

IN COUNTIES ADJOINING.

News and Comment Clipped From Neighboring Exchanges.

CHESTER.

Lantern, Feb. 19: Mrs. J. R. Lyles went to Yorkville this morning to attend a birthday dinner at the home of her sister, Mrs. J. M. Starr. She expects to be gone several days. Solicitor Henry went to Winoosboro yesterday to attend court. He was engaged by the attorney general to assist in preparing the Zimmerman bond stealing case, but Solicitor Davis of Barnwell, will probably take his place in the trial of the case, which will come up in Columbia next week.

Mr. J. W. Meacham, who is visiting in Yorkville today in circulating a petition to have the range for the first regiment's target practice located at Chester. Everybody signed it and it is hoped that such conditions will be found here as will secure the influence of Adjutant General Boyd in Chester's favor.

Two cars, the commissary and a shanty car, of the work train were burning on a side track below the S. A. L. E. depot about 2 o'clock yesterday morning. The alarm was given but as there was not sufficient hose to reach the fire with water, all that could be done was to let them burn up. An engine which came into the yard about the time of the fire pulled the other cars to a safe distance from the fire.

Mr. J. M. Sanders of Bascomville, whose illness was noted in Tuesday's issue, died Friday morning, Feb. 15, at 4 o'clock, after a long illness with typhoid fever and pneumonia. He was forty-seven years old and leaves a wife and several children. The funeral services were at Mt. Prospect church on Friday afternoon conducted by Rev. S. M. Jones and the burial in the graveyard there. Mr. Sanders has been a steward in Mt. Prospect church about three years, and one who knows him well testifies that he was one of the most sincere and best Christians in the community.

LANCASTER. News, Feb. 20: Rev. M. W. White has declined the appointment of synod to Chloata, Texas. The governor has appointed Messrs. W. B. Bruce and L. N. Montgomery on the board of county commissioners for this county. They will make good aides for Supervisor Perry.

Rev. J. M. White, moderator, has issued a call for a meeting of the First A. R. P. presbytery to meet in Charlotte, N. C., 26th instant. Our old friend, Mr. John S. Blackmon of the Fork Hill section, dropped in to see us Saturday, and tell us about the big Berkshire-Poland China pig, twenty-two months old, which his neighbor, Mr. Ben F. Baker, had recently killed. It netted 760 pounds, and, after trimming for lard, its hams weighed 57 pounds each.

Heath, colored, paid \$50 in fine in Mayor Wolfe's court Monday morning. Policeman Riddle caught him selling whisky Saturday night—surprised him by throwing his flash-light on him while in the act of delivering the "goods" and some change. Yesterday morning at an early hour one of the old landmarks of Lancaster county passed into the great beyond when Mr. John Lee Tillman breathed his last at his home near Van Wyck. Mr. Tillman was in his eighty-sixth year, having been born Oct. 18, 1821. He was a member of the late Middleton Tillman of the Tank section. He was married to Miss Sallie Denton in 1849. Eight children were born to them, five of whom, J. E. D. and M. M. Tillman, Mrs. B. C. Cunningham and Mrs. J. M. Yoder, survive him. Funeral services were conducted yesterday afternoon by Rev. R. E. Sharpe, his pastor, after which the remains were laid beside his wife's, who died about five years ago in the cemetery at Van Wyck Methodist church.

GASTON. Gastonia Gazette, February 19: In an affray at the Arlington mill Sunday night Charlie Mull had his coat cut up considerably and also received a flesh wound from a knife in the hands of Charlie Watters of the Old Mill. It seems that the affray grew out of the fact that Mull took Watters' girl to ride Sunday afternoon. W. M. White vs. Southern railway was the style of a penalty case heard before Magistrate T. H. White yesterday. Mr. White, who is a stonemason, was seeking to recover for damage sustained in delay of shipments of marble. George W. Wilson represented the defendant company and Long & Long the plaintiff. A judgment was granted against the railroad for \$40. The Southern appealed. Another penalty case heard before Esquire White yesterday was that of F. F. Griffin vs. C. & N.-W. railroad for delay in shipment of goods. Judgment was rendered against the railroad for the sum of \$25, the defendant taking an appeal.

Magistrate W. I. Stowe had a round dozen miscreants lined up before him yesterday morning, all save two being of quite tender age. The boys had fallen into the hands of the law because of the fact that they had obstructed the main line of the Southern railway by pushing some box cars from the Trenton mill siding onto the main line track. This was Sunday afternoon, No. 12, the eastbound evening passenger, was delayed on account of it and the road was otherwise inconvenienced. Warrants were issued for twelve white boys who were implicated in the case yesterday morning. The boys and the parents of some of them were at the city hall where the case was tried before Esquire Stowe. In the judgment of the court ten of the boys were too young to be bound over to court and they were let off with the sentence that each should be soundly thrashed by the parents. The two oldest boys were held for trial at the next term of Gaston superior court, the bond in each case being \$50, which was given.

Plentiful as stilling was in Gaston a few years ago they are rarities now and the capture of one in full blast is an event that happens but rarely in this day and time. It has been supposed—and the state is frequently made—that twenty-five years ago there were 40-odd stills and one or two cotton mills in the county while today there are fifty cotton mills and no distilleries. This holds good as a rule but once in a great while, in some secluded spot, a block-ader who hasn't been able to procure himself in the new order of things, sets up a small blindiger outfit and turns out booze for a time until the vigilant eye of the law searches him out. Yesterday word came to Sheriff T. E. Shuford at Dallas that a still was in full blast out somewhere in the wilds of King's Mountain. He left Dallas about noon, in company with Deputy Sheriff Bob Rhyne. By the aid of a guide who knew the mountain and its fastnesses thoroughly they were enabled to locate the plant with-

AMERICAN WIT IN RETORT.

Examples From Debates on the Stump or in Congress.

William Shakespeare, who codified our English speaking conversational laws, made his admirably wise fool Touchstone divide the more or less pleasant custom of giving one's adversary the lie into seven classes, ranging from the Retort Courteous to the Lie Direct. The field of politics is more prolific in famous instances of retort than any other.

An illustration of the nimble and caustic wit of Alexander H. Stephens of Georgia in a senatorial debate occurred on the floor of the senate in a heated argument with Robert Toombs, also of Georgia. Stephens, although possessed of one of the most powerful brains of his time, was lame and had a wizened little body. Toombs was one of the largest men in the senate and was of a blustering, spluttering type. He had argued with Stephens until he was hoarse and became so exasperated that he threatened to fight. However, consideration of the size of his opponent deterred him, and turning he said: "I won't fight you, but I could swallow you whole." Stephens quickly retorted: "If you did you would never have had in your head."

Gen. Charles H. Grosvenor is the hero of a hundred witty battles in the house. He has a luxurious snow white beard and a caustic tongue. One day William D. Vandiver, now insurance commissioner of Missouri, launched into a furious attack upon "the gentleman from Ohio," and Champ Clark innocently inquired: "Which gentleman from Ohio?" The Missouriian shook his finger at Gen. Grosvenor and replied: "I mean the gentleman from Ohio who looks like Santa Claus and talks like Satan." Grosvenor, white with rage, shouted back: "But my picture has never served as a warning on poison pots in pharmacies." Vandiver had such a thin face and bony frame that he had been nicknamed "skull and crossbones."

The late Senator Ingalls of Kansas was attacking Gen. McClellan and Gen. Hancock, two Federal generals of the civil war who were afterward Democratic candidates for the presidency. Senator Blackburn of Kentucky arose and interrupted: "When Gen. George B. McClellan was leading the armies of his country and when Gen. Winfield Scott Hancock lay wounded by the enemy's bullets under the flag of his country the senator from Kansas, in the capacity of judge advocate general, was prosecuting non-combatant Jayhawkers for robbing heroists."

In the old days Tom Marshall and one Graves were rival candidates for congress in the Blue Grass region of Kentucky. Marshall was an aristocrat. Graves was the son of a cooper, and he was always making an appeal to the "peepul" by boasting of the humble occupation of his father. Marshall found it was hurting his chances and he decided to stop it by the Counter-check Quarrelsome. In reply to Graves he said: "My opponent boasts of the humble calling of his father. For aught I know his father may have been a good cooper, but it is easy to see that he put a mighty poor head on this whisky barrel." clapping his hand on his forehead.

Tennessee bred two great orators in the olden days—Andrew Johnson, a Democrat, once president of the United States, and Gustavus A. Henry, a Whig, known as the "Eagle orator of the South." They ran against each other for governor, and when a long series of joint debates had reached its close Johnson addressed the Whigs in the audience: "I have spoken with the boasted eagle orator from the Mississippi river to the Unaka mountains, and as yet see no flesh in his talons or blood on his beak." Quick as a flash Henry was on his feet saying: "The American eagle is a proud bird and feeds not on carrion."

Champ Clark, in a speech on civil service reform, told a story of a sharp retort to an examination question propounded by the civil service board. A man applying for a position to run an elevator was asked: "How many troops did England send to the colonies during the Revolutionary war?" The reply was: "A damn sight more than ever went back."

Lemuel Ell Quigg and James Hamilton Lewis, two of the most picturesque men ever in congress, were having a heated debate on the trust question. Mr. Quigg, who was from New York, was opposing the trusts. At the close of one of his fiery periods J. Ham, interjected with the intonation: "For the ox knoweth his owner and the ass his master's crib."

Senator Ingalls was always quick in retort, although he was himself a subject of some sharp shafts. Once he was attacked by Senator Eli Sausbury of Delaware, the second smallest state in the Union. He disposed of the whole matter by saying: "I thank the senator from that great state which has three counties at low water and two counties at high tide for his advice."

At the Georgia legislature of the days before the war comes a story of the effect of parliamentary procedure. James Hamilton Cooper was speaking and made a remarkable statement of fact. A modest legislator exclaimed half under his breath: "Whew, what a thundering lie." Cooper suspended his speech, having overheard the remark, and challenged the offender to a duel. A court of honor was arranged, which resulted in Cooper giving permission to the legislator to modify his remarks. The correction was made in this manner: "Mr. Speaker, in an inadvertent moment I referred to a remark made by the honorable gentleman as a 'thundering lie.' I desire to withdraw that statement and in lieu thereof will say 'It is a fulminating enlargement of elongated veracity.'"

This sugar coated the speech gave no occasion for a duel.

Don't you see the free silver campaign in 1886 the Republican party employed a number of monologue actors to go through Kansas entertaining audiences by mixed programmes of jokes and speeches on the monetary question. In one little town a monologue man was emphasizing the fact that in order to be good money any currency must contain its face value in precious metal when an aged Populite with long white hair arose in the audience and said: "Do you mean to tell me, sir, that the stamp of the great American government on this piece of paper does not make it worth one dollar?" The actor went back at him instantly: "Do you think, my friend, that if you printed the word 'hay' on your whiskers that your cows would eat 'em?"

The late Thomas B. Reed was a master of all degrees of retort. Once when Jerry Simpson, the socked-in Postmaster from Kansas, made a speech claiming that the house had by some act violated the constitution the speaker

THRASHED A PRINCESS.

Young Russian's Queer Way to Hasten Hearing in a Lawsuit.

An odd case of private vengeance growing out of the law's delay is in the hands of the police of Odessa, Russia, for settlement. Two men of high social standing are in a hospital for repairs preliminary to appearing in court.

The trouble broke out one day in the latter part of last July when the Princess Urussowa appeared in the Odessa railway station to take a train for St. Petersburg. Just as she was about to step into the railway carriage a handsomely dressed young man armed with a riding whip stepped up to her.

"Madam," said he, "it really distresses me to hurt a lady's feelings, but—"

He paused, raised his eyebrows and shrugged his shoulders in token of dire necessity. Then seizing the lady by the arm he administered a sound thrashing upon her back and shoulders.

Painting and hysterical, the lady was hustled into the railway carriage. The young man walked coolly to the quarters of the railway police and related what he had done.

Edward Narzissowitch Jokitsch and he had thrashed the princess as the result of a well considered resolve.

Some time before the railway station scene, Jokitsch had sent to every one who had any social standing in or about Odessa announcement cards with the picture of Prince Sergius Nicolawitch Urussow and a statement that he had by dishonest swindling methods obtained from him an estate worth 500,000 rubles for 24,000 rubles.

Jokitsch had also brought a suit against the prince for restitution of the property. The early hearings brought out from the prince admissions in a strictly regular way, but he utterly refused to give it up on any terms. He fought the suit by dilatory tactics and in the midst of them he died.

After the death of the prince, his wife, a young and handsome woman, showed herself equally obstinate. She would not let go the property and she had influence enough to keep the legal proceedings dragging along at a snail's pace.

Jokitsch at last hit upon the idea of inflicting a public chastisement on her with the idea that it would compel the authorities to take notice of the case and render a speedy decision. To make the good of publicity more effective, he sent out later another set of announcement cards with the portrait of the princess and a sketch of the whip and the text:

"Princess Jewronnia Constantinowna Urussowa, a notorious female cut-throat, was thoroughly beaten for swindling in Odessa on July 27, 1906."

The princess refused to prosecute her assailant either for the assault or the cards. But Jokitsch brought vengeance on himself by sending a number of them abroad.

One of these finally reached the hands of Anton d'Almeit, a Greek and a relative of the princess. He was seized with a rage for revenge and he posted foot to Odessa, where he lay in wait for Jokitsch on the street.

When they met, Almeit, without warning, struck Jokitsch a blow with a stick, which cut his head open and knocked him down. Then he jumped on the prostrate horse-whipper and beat him unmercifully with a stick up on the head and body until Jokitsch drew a stiletto from his breast and pulling Almeit into his side, he bathed it into his side.

Both combatants were bled in blood when the police reached them. There are criminal charges against both, and when the trial comes up the princess will have to appear and explain her possession of the disputed property.

EARTHQUAKES.

Going on All the Time All Over the World.

That within a single year three earthquakes of sufficient violence to throw down houses and destroy life should have occurred in such close proximity to large cities as to cause the appalling disasters at San Francisco, Valparaiso and Kingston is certainly remarkable. It is not to be wondered at that this coincidence, for such it must be considered, has given rise to a widespread popular belief that the earth is in a state of unusual instability. It is to be noted, however, that there are thousands of earthquakes each year, and that of these from fifty to seventy-five annually are of sufficient violence to be classed as world shaking—that is to say, such vigor as to make pronounced records on the seismographs in all parts of the world, and to endanger life and property near the centre of the disturbance. There have been no more such shocks than usual during the past year; but three of them have happened to occur near centres of population in the Western Hemisphere.

Most of the violent earthquakes pass with little or no public notice, because they produce no noteworthy effects on the human race. For example, the earthquake of the coast of Colombia, Jan. 31, 1906, one of the most violent of the year, attracted almost no attention, yet had it occurred near a city there would inevitably have been terrible destruction. Of all the earthquakes recorded, whether vigorous or moderate, the vast majority occur in the two well-defined earthquake belts. Up to 1902 approximately 160,000 earthquakes had been recorded, 94 per cent of which occurred in these two belts. One of the belts, the Pacific, which nearly encircles the Pacific, and in which lie both San Francisco and Santiago, has been the seat of 53 per cent of all recorded earthquakes. The other belt, in which Jamaica lies, extends nearly west and east, including the East and West Indies, the Mediterranean, and the Caucasus and Himalayan regions. It is a noteworthy and significant fact that the Panama canal zone lies in this belt. In 84 per cent of all recorded earthquakes have occurred.—Leslie's Weekly.

SEQUEL TO A BIBLE LESSON.

Samson's Exploit With the Foxes Imitated in Missouri.

"Information wanted regarding Emmett and Frank Clingsmith; aged now about forty and forty-four respectively, left their home in Adair county, Mo., about thirty years ago. Please notify Mrs. Sarah A. Clingsmith, Kirksville, Mo."

The above advertisement has been inserted in a few western papers, so far without result. The advertiser is a woman of sixty-five, living with her son-in-law near the edge of Kirksville.

Behind the disappearance of the Clingsmith boys nearly a third of a century ago is a curious story. Judge A. D. Risdon, who is attending circuit court this week, was prosecuting attorney of Adair county at the time the boys ran away. His memory of the affair is as follows:

"The boys were arrested for breaking into a store near the Iron bridge over the Chariton river, in the western part of the county. They were nice looking little fellows, and of course I didn't mean to prosecute them very severely; probably when court came on they would have received a bit of a lecture from the judge and then have been discharged."

"While they were in custody Sam McLaughlin, who now lives here, asked the sheriff's permission to take the lads to Sunday school one morning. Mr. McLaughlin was a very enthusiastic Sunday school worker, and it was a sort of a hobby with him to look after young folks who might be inclined to go wrong."

"The lesson that day was about Samson, and a more interesting subject for youngsters could hardly be found in the bible. The students were told how Samson angered the Philistines and tied his hands to the wall of the church, and how he pulled it down on their heads. The story came from the prosecuting witness."

"He said that during the night some one had started a fire in his fields and that thousands of dollars worth of fencing, barns and timber had been burned. Of course I suspected the boys when I heard about the Samson story, but never from that day to this have we been able to hear one word of them."

"They may not have started the fire, I don't accuse them of it, but it was certainly something of a coincidence, and I have always felt like I would have given a great deal to learn the truth of it. No; there is no danger of the boys being prosecuted for any offence that I know of if they would come back to Missouri.—New York Sun.

FARMERS' BONE advertisement. Features 'Imitation is the Sincerest Flattery' slogan, 'FARMERS' BONE fertilizer', and 'Made with Fish' claim. Includes F.S.R. logo and contact information for F. S. ROYSTER GUANO CO. in Norfolk, Va. and Columbia, S.C.

"PRACTICAL GARDENING"

Valuable New Book Just Out

By Prof. J. S. NEWMAN OF CLEMSON COLLEGE.

"Southern Gardener's Practical Manual" is the name of a new book by Prof. J. S. NEWMAN of Clemson College, recently published. It is devoted to the important developments as they exist in South Carolina, tells what garden vegetables, fruits, shrubs, etc., can be grown to advantage in this State and gives detailed information as to how they are to be planted, fertilized and cultivated.

The author has devoted a lifetime to work of this kind and is probably the highest authority in the South on the subject of which he treats. As a gardener, whether amateur or professional, can afford to do without this book.

It may be had at the office of THE YORKVILLE ENQUIRER for \$1.10 a Copy; by Mail \$1.25. Address

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LAWYERS' BRIEFS AND ARGUMENTS HANDLED PROMPTLY. COME IF YOU CAN—WRITE OR PHONE IF YOU CAN'T COME.

L. M. GRIST'S SONS, Printers, Yorkville, S. C.

MONEY TO LEND.

ON improved farms in York county. Interest: Loans not under \$1,000, 7 per cent; over \$1,000, 8 per cent. No broker's commissions. Replies made easy. Apply to C. W. F. SPENCER, Rock Hill, or undersigned. C. E. SPENCER, Atty. at Law, Sept. 21, April 21

One Of The Results advertisement. Features a diagram showing 'Increase Your Yields Per Acre' and text describing the benefits of Virginia-Carolina Fertilizers. Includes a small illustration of a farmer and a tractor.

FERTILIZERS

And Acid Phosphates

Always use the Best Manufactured By

Anderson Phosphate & Oil Co.

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Penn Rheumatism cure is just what you have been looking for

REMEDIES AN URIC ACID DESTROYER

Entirely free from opiates, iodide of potash or mercury. A powerful tonic in building up the weak or debilitated.

Penn Rheumatism Cure will positively cure Acute, Chronic, Inflammatory, Sciatica, Rheumatism or Lumbago—Price, Liquid (large bottle) \$1.00. Tablets 50c. Beware of substitution. When you ask for a Penn Remedy "See that our trade mark," the Head and Bust of Wm. Penn is on the package. None other genuine. Send for free pamphlet to Penn Drug Co., Philadelphia, Pa. For sale by

THE YORK DRUG STORE

THE YORKVILLE ENQUIRER FOR 1907.

Annual Club Competition has Opened to Everybody.

FOUR HUNDRED DOLLARS WORTH OF PREMIUMS

Valuable Buggy for Each of the Two Largest Clubs.

THE YORKVILLE ENQUIRER is the largest Home Print Semi-Weekly County Newspaper Published in the South. It is edited especially for the people of York and surrounding counties, and its object is to keep them copy-

rightly informed on all the important developments of the day, and to promote all that is best in their educational, industrial, political and social life. It is owned and controlled absolutely by its publishers, who are newspaper people of long experience, and who yield allegiance no interest or policy other than the particular welfare of their fellow citizens, and it seeks support only in such measure as it may be able to give value received along the line of its endeavor.

The price of a single subscription to THE ENQUIRER for one year is \$2.00, and for six months, \$1.00.

CLUB RATES. The price of THE ENQUIRER to clubmakers in clubs of two or more names is \$1.75 per annum.

CLUBMAKERS. All persons who may feel so inclined, whether living in this county or elsewhere, are invited to act as Clubmakers for THE ENQUIRER in accordance with the terms and conditions below. We shall appreciate any efforts that may be made in the direction of extending the circulation of THE ENQUIRER, and we shall see to it also that our subscribers receive material compensation in proportion to such service as they may render in this respect.

TWO HIGH CLASS BUGGIES. For the TWO LARGEST CLUBS returned and paid for in accordance with the conditions herein specified, we propose to give Two High Class Buggies—for the Largest Club a COCKTAIL TOP BUGGY, which retails on the local market for \$45, and for the Second Largest Club a ROCK HILL TOP BUGGY, which retails on the local market for \$65.00. Both of these Buggies are on sale by Messrs. Carroll Bros., of Yorkville, and may be seen on exhibit at their repository. They will be covered by all the guarantees that accompany them to purchasers who pay the regular retail prices.

OTHER PREMIUMS: In addition to the Buggies, as leaders, to be given away to the two clubmakers who return and pay for the two largest clubs, regardless of the number of names thereon, we will, whether one hundred or four hundred, we offer a number of special premiums in proportion to size as follows:

For Four Names. A Stylographic Fountain Pen; a handsome Three-Bladed Pocket Knife with name and address on the handle, or one of the late new novels that retail for \$1.00.

For Five Names. A year's subscription to either one of the following Magazines: McClure's, Ladies' Home Journal, Munsey, Argosy, Scrap Book, Cosmopolitan, Saturday Evening Post, or either of the following: A "Champion" Stem Winding Watch, a gold pointed Fountain Pen or a four-bladed Pocket Knife.

For Six Names. An "Eclipse" Stem Winding Watch, Hamilton Model 15, 22-calibre Rifle, a hamilton's subscription to the Christian Herald, a 22-String Zither or any one of the new popular \$1.50 novels.

For Eight Names. An Ingersoll "Triumph" Watch, a Dainty Repeating Air Rifle—works like a Winchester—a fine Razor or a Pocket Knife, a Rapid Writer Fountain Pen—plain case, or a Hopt Model Violin or an 8-inch Banjo.

For Ten Names. One year's subscription to THE ENQUIRER, a No. 2 Hamilton 22-calibre Rifle—model 11, the Youth's Companion one year, or a gold mounted Saturday Evening Post, a good Banjo, Guitar or Violin.

For Twenty Names. Crack-Shot Stevens Rifle, a 10-oz. Canvas Hunting Coat, a No. 1 Ejector Single Barrel Breech-Loading Shot Gun, the Century or Harper's Magazine.

For Thirty Names. Either of the following: A Single Barrel Hammerless Shot Gun, a fine Toilett or Washstand Set, a Hopkins & Allen, Jr., 22 Calibre Rifle, or a No. 13 Oliver Turn Pull.

For Forty Names. A fine Mandolin, Guitar or Banjo, a New York Standard Open Face Watch, a W. Richards Double-Barrel Breech-Loading Shot Gun.