

Humorous Department.

SHOWED HIS AUTHORITY.—One day last winter, a quorum being lacking in the house, the sergeant-at-arms was sent out to fetch in delinquent members. Among those caught in his net was the Hon. Nicholas Longworth, who was attending an afternoon tea in Connecticut avenue.

Mr. Longworth appeared to be annoyed when the officers of the house informed him that he must "come along."

"Oh, I say," protested Longworth facetiously, "this isn't any way to treat an old friend!"

"Your remark reminds me of the case of the Irish policeman," said the sergeant-at-arms, "who, shortly after his appointment to the force, found himself compelled to arrest an old friend who had been dining a bit freely. Resistance to the arrest met with a clubbing.

"Shure, this ain't no way to treat an old fr'nd," said the unfortunate one.

"It ain't that I hate ye, Cassidy," said the officer, "but simply that I have th' authority!"—Harper's Weekly.

NO APOLOGIES.—Uncle Jerry Peebles, who had taken a seat in the smoking car, had filled his pipe and was about to hunt in his coat pocket for a match, when a large man of much equatorial diameter sat down in the vacant seat by his side, complacently crushing him against the side of the car, and almost obliterating him.

Uncle Jerry said nothing, and proceeded in his search for a match. It was hard work to get his hand down between himself and the large man, but he found the pocket at last, and took out three or four matches, all of which went out as he struck them, one after the other, except the last.

"You're welcome," said the portly man, glancing down at him over his shoulder.

"Was that your pocket I had my hand in?"

"It was."

"Well," said Uncle Jerry, as he lit his pipe, "I've got to go to (puff, puff) in that you buy burned poor matches."—Chicago Tribune.

SHE WAS A REAL ORATOR.—Senator Beveridge, during a recent visit to Portland, talked about oratory.

"The campaign," he said, "has given us oratory more remarkable for quantity than quality. True oratory is that which brings results, is that which converts an audience of enemies to an audience of supporters. Such oratory is rare.

"I have a friend whose wife, a 'suffragette' is a great orator. Her speeches from the platform are wonderful, and her husband the other day gave me an illustration of the efficiency of her private speeches.

"An agent called on my wife this afternoon," he said, "and tried to sell her a new wrinkle eradiator."

"And how did the man make out?"

"He left in half an hour," was the answer, "with a gross of bottles of wrinkle eradiator of my wife's own manufacture, that he had purchased from her."

ALMOST AT REST.—A kind hearted, but somewhat close-fisted man who was sorely afflicted with a conscience came to a friend, holding a visiting card in his hand. He looked deeply troubled. "I know," said he, "this man wants to borrow money. I know he will drink it. What am I to do?"

"It is perfectly simple," said the friend. "Send down word that you are out."

"I cannot," he said. "I have never told a lie in my life."

"Then," said his friend, "lend all your money to me, and you can tell him you haven't a penny in your pocket."

After some hesitation the kind hearted man complied and, having seen his caller, returned.

"Well," asked his friend, "are your conscience and mind at rest?"

"Not quite, man," he replied, "but they will be as soon as you have given me my money back."—Bellman.

A BACK-WATER TOWN.—"It was one of those sleepy, one-horse, back-water towns, like Squash," said Representative Burton, describing at a Hot Springs dinner a town that he disliked.

"Squash is the limit. A gentleman arrived the other day and wanted a haircut. He found the barber shop, and, after shaking the barber vigorously, managed to awaken him.

"How long will it take you to cut my hair, barber?" he asked.

"Not long, boss," said the barber. "And he rose, yawned and stretched himself. Then he called upstairs to his wife.

Miscellaneous Reading.

THE ADMIRAL'S RUSE.

How He Corrected a Slight Lapse of Memory.

It was entirely fitting that when Admiral Emory, who has reached the age for retirement, hauled down his flag the other day the ceremony took place in Chinese waters, since he is a popular favorite in the Orient, especially in the Asiatic States.

The late Mrs. Astor was one of the most interesting details in the whole of his service. His personality appealed to the mandarins as well as to the large cosmopolitan contingent that is an important factor in the society of Hongkong, where he was accepted very seriously as a great American nabob. This was quite natural, for his presence and manner are most impressive, so much so that they are sometimes confused in the mind of propinquity. His friends, however, at least to the contrary, for his father, the late Major General W. H. Emory, possessed the same characteristics.

Admiral Bill, for thus he is known in the service, is much sought after by social lion hunters, which is small wonder, since his presence adds interest to any occasion. He beams with good humor, has an endless resource of stories and his manners are very agreeable.

The late Mrs. Astor was one of his warmest friends. One evening as he was leaving her Newport villa, where he had dined, his hostess said to him: "Admiral, would you mind taking this note to Dr. Henneberger? I wish to ask him to dinner and have no way of getting the note to him."

Now, Dr. Henneberger was also a social favorite, not so noted perhaps as his shipmate, Admiral Bill, but with amiable tendencies.

"Most certainly, madam, it is my pleasure," he replied with the suavity which he is noted for.

But next morning he had already forgotten the note, and he continued to forget it until some three weeks afterward, when his ship was in Cuba for target practice, when, much to his chagrin, he suddenly came across it.

But the Admiral is resourceful, and he hurriedly called his negro valet, Murphy. Murphy is a character. He has been with Cap'n Bill, as he calls the admiral, for many years and would gladly be blown from the mouth of a 15-inch gun if by so doing he could please his master, whose manners and style of dress he affects.

Said Admiral Emory to faithful Murphy: "Murphy, you black scoundrel, you see this note? Well, I gave it to you three weeks ago and told you to give it to Dr. Henneberger. Do you understand?"

"Yas, sah, yas, sah, 'deed I does. You done give this yere letter three weeks ago to give to Dr. Henneberger right away, shuah, and I lak a plumb forgetless niggah, done forgot all about it. Yas, sah, Cap'n Bill, I understand."

So Murphy laid the note in the doctor's room and hung around to await developments. Presently the doctor entered, found the note, read it, and at once became very angry. Hearing him Murphy said:

"Doctor, what am de matter? Dat, dat note? Yas, sah, doctor, I done put dat note there, just this mornin'. Cap'n Bill done give it to me more'n three weeks ago, and he done say, 'Murphy, you give this yere note to de doctor at once,' and 'deed, Lawd Gawd, doctor, this wuthless niggah done forgot about it."

In high indignation the doctor hid himself to the admiral's cabin. "Admiral," said he, "I apologize for troubling you, but your servant, Murphy, has placed me in a most embarrassing position. He has told me that he has ruined my reputation among my friends. I can never explain this matter satisfactorily to them and shall never again have the nerve to look them in the face. This note was written three weeks ago and I have just received it. Murphy having forgotten to deliver it, as you ordered him to do, it is an invitation from Mrs. Astor and should long since have been answered."

"Is that so?" queried the admiral. "Well, I will fix that no good rascal. Orderly, send Murphy to me at once!" Murphy entered trembling. "Murphy, what is this the doctor tells me about not delivering that note as I ordered?" thundered the admiral. "What do you mean by it? Have I fostered a viper in my bosom all these years? Is this the reward for all my goodness to you in so long keeping on my payroll such a worthless scoundrel? I shall have you put in double irons on bread and water for ten days, and after that you will no longer be in my employ. Go forward!"

The righteous indignation of the old sea dog was awful to behold. He simply stormed. He outraged Neptune. The unheard of had happened, his order had not been efficiently and promptly obeyed. When such a thing could occur the United States navy was surely going to the bottom, as the old saying goes.

It was discovered that his name was Fitzgerald, that he was 72 years of age and a miner. In his earlier days he had been a great wrestler and was proud of his giant-like strength. In his hut was found a battle-axe of iron weighing thirty-six pounds, with which he intended to break the record of Brian Boru, who at the battle of Clontarf had swung an axe weighing only thirty pounds.

Fitzgerald, who seems to have been of Irish origin, was also a poet and evidently came of a good family and was well educated. One section of public opinion considered he should not have been disturbed in his habits, but the police captured him because he lived on ground corn and other kinds of food and when in the hospital refused to take stimulants.

After two days in hospital Fitzgerald was brought before the police court and committed as a person of unsound mind, and three days later, still refusing to take stimulants, died of heart failure. As soon as his capture was made known offers from showmen poured in, for all Australia immediately became curious to see the "hairy man."

He however, disappointed the public by dying.

Though obviously suffering from several strange delusions the man was harmless and inoffensive and seems to have desired only to live the "simple life" in the solitude of the bush. His motive for cutting himself off from civilization may have arisen from a marriage which, he said, had been arranged but which had never taken place. His long sojourn in the bush had unhinged his mind.—Pall Mall Gazette.

One pound of cork is amply sufficient to support a man of ordinary size in the water.

STRENGTH IN THE SOIL.—People who remember the story of the Chicago belle who objected to stepping in the soil spilled from one of the overturned

IN THE PUBLIC EYE.

The King of Sweden Viewed as a Democratic Monarch.

Each year when these royal visits bring me to Windsor, says a contributor to the Manchester Chronicle, I notice more and more signs of decay in the royal household. Shops are empty in the main street, and some of the fine Georgian houses in Park street are uninhabited and partly dismantled. It is a pity it should be so, for Windsor is one of the prettiest little towns in the kingdom. The tradespeople complain, and with some show of right, that the Castle is now an expense to them, from which they receive nothing in return. Every time the king has a royal visit it is expected that the streets shall be decorated, and this involves a charge on the rates. The cost is only £70, but it is rather an important sum to a small place whose trade is going. The king literally buys nothing in the borough, though the queen occasionally goes shopping there. For the rest all the banquets and even the ordinary meals are supplied from London stores. Even the flowers for decorating the tables at a state banquet are brought by a contractor and, except rare fruit, nothing comes from the royal gardens at Frogmore.

His majesty of Sweden, the royal guest on this occasion, is the most democratic ruler who has ever visited Windsor Castle. It would almost seem as if in him there was a reversion to the Bernadotte, who was the son of a Pau attorney. This is only a matter of three generations. It is a remarkable stride which Marshal Bernadotte made from a private in the French royal marines to the Swedish throne, and possibly King Gustav, the deepest objection to ceremony of any kind, and I am certain he took very little interest in any of the pomp accompanied with his visit, and was happiest at the legation among his own people, worried about the difficulties he met from Sweden. Dr. E. Etzel, was quite one of the special correspondents with your gold-stick-in-waiting, and your silver-stick-in-waiting, I cannot get near my own people." He was genuinely surprised that he did not receive an invitation to the state banquet. A visiting journalist from Sweden, but we have not reached so far.

King Gustav takes life very seriously, and, indeed, is quite evangelical in his views. One of the suite said he would be surprised if one evening at the dinner he turned to King Edward, and said to him: "Are you saved?" He cares nothing for soldiers or for sport which involves killing. When I saw him shooting in the forest he intentionally let bird after bird pass him. His total bag was only 135 that day. The Prince of Wales did most of the shooting of the bag reaching more than 600 birds. There are practically no pheasants now at Windsor. A year or two ago disease set in among the ground game, and they had to be killed off. The birds are very tame and friendly, and give every head away to friends and to institutions in which he or the queen are interested.

Queen Victoria of Sweden is much more of the monarchical type than her husband. She saw that the officers did not quite like the perfunctory way in which their men were inspected, and sent for General Sir Frederick Stopford, and complimented him on the appearance of the troops. The Irish Guards, stationed in Windsor, and have furnished the necessary duties for the battalion in the whole of the brigade of guards, and are well worth seeing. In their "drums" is one of the best fustians I ever heard, and one morning during the mounting of the sentries, he played a solo which delighted King Edward and the queen of Sweden, who listened throughout.

Blazed trees also fix dates almost as accurately as they preserve boundaries. The outer shell which has grown over the scar is cut away, and the rings in the bark testify to the number of years that have elapsed since the blaze was made.—St. Paul Pioneer Press.

The Wild Man of Carcoar.

The most romantic occurrence in Australia for some time past was the capture and death a few weeks ago of "the wild man of Carcoar."

In the distance between the little towns of Carcoar and Eblayne, about 150 miles from Sydney, rumor had for some years spoken of a certain "hairy man," who was regarded with some fear by the people of the lonely farms and wayfarers in the bush. The man lived in a hut by a deserted creek, where he was found by two policemen, suffering from bronchitis. After considerable difficulty they captured him and took him into Carcoar to be treated at the hospital where he proved to be a peculiarly intractable patient, principally because he thought the hospital staff wished to cut off his enormous growth of hair.

When he appeared in Carcoar it was difficult to believe that the hairy creature nearly seven feet in height was a human being. Hair hung from his head in strands four feet long and profuse enough to cover the whole of his body. There were also innumerable coils wound about his head. His hair was as soft and as fine as silk, and plaited very neatly. The hospital authorities decided not to cut it off, but they nevertheless had to call in the aid of policemen to get him to take a bath and a delusion and that he had not washed for years.

It was discovered that his name was Fitzgerald, that he was 72 years of age and a miner. In his earlier days he had been a great wrestler and was proud of his giant-like strength. In his hut was found a battle-axe of iron weighing thirty-six pounds, with which he intended to break the record of Brian Boru, who at the battle of Clontarf had swung an axe weighing only thirty pounds.

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THE COST OF THE CENSUS.

The next census of the United States is for the year 1910, and appropriations for the cost of collecting the statistics must be made by our next Congress.

The director of the census has issued his annual report to the secretary of commerce and labor and has asked for an appropriation for the next fiscal year of \$14,000,000. It is estimated that the actual cost of the census proper will be \$12,800,000, but the remainder will be taken up in paying for the two annual investigations and the two biennial reports.

The cost of our last census, that of 1900, was \$12,520,000, and the director believes that the count for 1910 can be made at an increased cost of only \$140,000. Formerly the cost of taking the census was increased 50 per cent from decade to decade, so that an increase of \$10,000 is remarkably low in view of our greatly enlarged population.

However, there are several reasons for this enormous saving—the tabulating apparatus will be built by the census bureau instead of renting it as heretofore, and the machines are of greater speed and efficiency; the operators of this machinery will be paid by piece work, and in the words of the director, "the fact that the office is now organized at the highest point of efficiency, that no time will be lost in getting ready in testing the aptitude of green clerks and in developing new systems, means fully a million dollars' saving in the organization of the thirtieth census."—Harper's Weekly.

WOOD'S DESCRIPTIVE CATALOGUE of the most useful and valuable seeds for the Garden and Farm seed Catalogue mailed free on request.

T. W. WOOD & SONS, Seedsmen, Richmond, Va.

Enquirer Job Printing pleases Particular people.

YORKVILLE, S. C., Dec. 1, 1908.

BE SURE TO READ The Opening Chapters Of Our New Serial— BREWSTER'S MILLIONS In Today's ENQUIRER.

TAX RETURNS FOR 1908. Office of the County Auditor of York County, South Carolina. Yorkville, S. C., Dec. 1, 1908.

As required by statute my books A-1 will be opened at my office in Yorkville on FRIDAY, JANUARY 1, 1909, and kept open until FEBRUARY 20, 1909, for the purpose of listing for taxation all TAXABLE PROPERTY held in York County on January 1, 1909.

Returns made on proper blanks, and sworn to before an officer qualified to administer an oath and forwarded to me by registered mail before February 20, 1909, will be accepted.

All taxpayers are particularly requested to inform themselves as to the number of their respective school districts, and where they have property in more than one school district, they will please make separate returns indicating the location of each piece of property. The school districts in which their personal levies are as follows:

No. 23 in Bethel; Nos. 29 and 33 in Bethesda; Nos. 9, 20 and 40 in Broad River; Nos. 9 and 10 in Bullock's Creek; No. 12 in Catawba; Nos. 7 and 12 in Ebenezer; Nos. 26, 28 and 39 in Fort Mill; Nos. 11, 20, 33 and 35 in York.

For the purpose of facilitating the taking of returns, and for the greater convenience of tax payers, I will be at the following places on the dates named:

At Fort Mill, Wednesday, Thursday and Friday, January 20, 21 and 22. At McConnellsville, Monday, January 25. At Ogdon, Tuesday, January 28. At Coates's Tavern, (Roddey's) Wednesday, January 27. At Rock Hill, Thursday and Friday, January 28 and 29, and from Tuesday, February 2 to Friday, February 5.

All males between the ages of twenty-one and sixty years, except Confederate soldiers over the age of fifty years, are liable to a poll tax of \$1, and all persons so liable are especially requested to give the numbers of their respective school districts in making their returns.

It will be a matter of much accommodation to me if as many taxpayers as possible will meet me at the respective appointments, mentioned above so as to avoid the rush at Yorkville during the closing days.

My office in Yorkville will be open every week day from January 1, to February 20, inclusive, and returns may be made there at any time.

JOHN J. HUNTER, County Auditor.

YORKVILLE, S. C., Dec. 1, 1908.

Professional Cards.

A. Y. CARTWRIGHT SURGEON DENTIST YORKVILLE, S. C.

OFFICE HOURS: 9 am. to 1 pm.; 2 pm. to 5 pm. Office upstairs in the Moore building over I. W. Johnson's store.

DR. M. W. WHITE, DENTIST YORKVILLE, S. C.

Opposite Postoffice. - Yorkville, S. C.

JOHN R. HART ATTORNEY AT LAW No. 3 Law Range YORKVILLE, S. C.

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.

2 Law Range. Phone Office No. 58

D. E. Finley, Marion B. Jennings FINLEY & JENNINGS, YORKVILLE, S. C.

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Plant Wood's Seeds For The Garden & Farm.

Thirty years in business, with a steadily increasing trade every year—until we have to-day one of the largest businesses in needs in this country—is the best of evidence as to

The Superior Quality of Wood's Seeds. We are headquarters for Grass and Clover Seeds, Seed Potatoes, Seed Oats, Cow Peas, Soja Beans and all Farm Seeds.

Wood's Descriptive Catalogue of the most useful and valuable seeds for the Garden and Farm seed Catalogue mailed free on request.

T. W. WOOD & SONS, Seedsmen, Richmond, Va.

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YORKVILLE, S. C., Dec. 1, 1908.

THE IMPERIAL CHILLED PLOW It is the BEST TWO-HORSE PLOW on the market, and is Guaranteed to give Absolute Satisfaction. I keep Repairs. W. R. CARROLL

You can always tell where Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People has been used. The plant looks strong, vigorous & well-fruited. It's because the Fish acts as a tonic. EACH BAG OF THE GENUINE FARMER'S BONE BEARS OUR TRADE MARK. F. S. ROYSTER GUANO CO. NORFOLK, VA. COLUMBIA, S. C. MACON, GA.

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AN UNLIMITED NUMBER OF SMALLER PRIZES.

Rubber Tired, Quarter Leather Top, Rock Hill Buggy For Largest Club.

Quarter Leather Top, Steel Tired, Rock Hill Buggy For Second Largest Club.

Forty and Thirty Dollar Sewing Machines for Largest and Second Largest Clubs That Do Not Get Buggies in Each Township.

THE YORKVILLE ENQUIRER IS THE MOST THOROUGHGOING FAMILY NEWSPAPER IN SOUTH CAROLINA. It is primarily a County paper, and there is not a paper in this state that fills its field more completely or more impartially in this respect. It seeks to promote the material and moral welfare of its readers, and in defending and developing all that is best in their educational, political and social life. It is owned and controlled absolutely by its publishers, who hold themselves responsible only to their subscribers as a whole on a basis of the Ten Commandments and the four Gospels. The premiums offered by the integrity of its conduct, and of the righteousness of its controlling motives it points back to a record of fifty-three years of earnest endeavor, and the present support of MORE THAN TWO THOUSAND PAID SUBSCRIBERS.

The LARGEST CLUBS returned in the premium getting campaign of 1908-09, include Two Carolina Grade Rock Hill Buggies and Sixteen High Grade Sewing Machines.

THE FIRST PREMIUM. The prize for the LARGEST CLUB of the contest will be a Quarter Leather Top Rock Hill Buggy, equipped with Rubber Tires and valued at Retail at \$95.

THE SECOND PREMIUM. The prize for the SECOND LARGEST CLUB returned in the contest will be a Quarter Leather Top Carolina Grade Rock Hill Buggy, with Steel Tires, and valued at \$70.

THE THIRD PREMIUM. To the Clubmaker returning a larger club than any other Clubmaker residing in the same township he will give One Five Drawer High Arm Sewing Machine, which Retail at \$40. The Machine has drop head, hand lift, and is ball bearing. It is equipped with ribbon pattern stand and ball bearing device which the manufacturer claims is the best that has ever been used in connection with a Sewing Machine. It is guaranteed for Ten Years and will last a lifetime.

THE FOURTH PREMIUM. To the Clubmaker returning the SECOND LARGEST CLUB of any Clubmaker in the township in which he resides, we will give a No. 26 "New Model" Five Drawer, Drop Head Sewing Machine. The furniture is of selected oak, with quarter-sawed lid, finished in dark golden oak with high polish. The retail price is \$90, and the Machine is guaranteed for Ten Years.

It is our purpose to give the Buggies to the Clubmakers returning the LARGEST and SECOND LARGEST CLUBS. If both the Largest and Second Largest Clubs are returned from the same township, there will be no Sewing Machine premium for that township. In case the Buggies go to TWO different townships, then the Clubmaker in each of those townships making the Second Largest Club, will receive One of the Forty Dollar Sewing Machines. The Largest Club, will receive One of the Forty Dollar Sewing Machines made by the ROCK HILL BUGGY COMPANY. The price of the quarter leather top description, and the Retail Price of one is \$95.00, while the Retail Price of the other is \$70.00. These Buggies carried off all the premiums at the last Georgia State Fair, and it is conceded by disinterested dealers and users everywhere that there is not a better Buggy to be had in the United States for the price. There are hundreds of these Buggies running in this section and they are giving general satisfaction. They may be seen on exhibition at the manufacturing factory of the company in Rock Hill, or in the warehouses of different dealers in this section, Messrs. Carroll Bros., of Yorkville; W. F. Harris & Sons, of Fort Mill; S. J. Kimball & Sons, Rock Hill.

The Sewing Machines are as good as any had at the prices quoted.

CLUBMAKERS. ALL PERSONS who desire to do so, whether they live in York county or elsewhere, are cordially invited to act as Clubmakers. All will be entitled to get the largest clubs in their respective Townships, will be paid for their work in other premiums, commensurate in value with the value of the work performed or in cash, as they may prefer. The entire contest has been returned by a non-resident of the county, he will receive a \$95 Rubber Tired Top Buggy.

WHAT A CLUB IS. The price of a Single Subscription is \$2 a year, or \$1 for six months. In Clubs the price is \$1 for six months, or \$1.75 for a year. A Club consists of two or more names returned by the same Clubmaker. The names may be OLD or NEW—that is, people who are now taking THE ENQUIRER, or who have not been taking it since the 15th day of last July—and may be sent in one, two or more times a time, with or without the cash, to suit the convenience of the Clubmaker.

OTHER PREMIUMS. Besides the Buggy and Sewing Machine premiums, which are so good as full and complete reward to the Clubmakers making and paying for the largest clubs in the county and the respective townships, we are offering SPECIAL PREMIUMS for all smaller Clubs, including from four names up.

FOR FIVE NAMES.—A Stylographic Fountain Pen; a handsome Three-Bladed Pocket Knife with name and address on handle; or one of the late new Novels that retail for \$1.00.

FOR SIX NAMES.—A year's subscription to either of the following Magazines: The Munsey, Argosy, Cosmopolitan, Saturday Evening Post, or any other Dollar Magazine, or either of the following: A "Champion" Stem Winding Watch, a gold pointed Fountain Pen or a Four-Bladed Pocket Knife.

FOR EIGHT NAMES.—A year's subscription to the Christian Herald, a Model 15, 22-calibre Rifle, a year's subscription to the Christian Herald, a 22-calibre Rifle, or any one of the new popular \$1.50 Novels, or Violin, or Rapier, or any other Dollar Magazine, or