

**Humorous Department.**

**As Natural as Life.**

The train had just left Easton station, says a writer in the New York Times, bound for New York. As the conductor made his way through the coaches, he spied a small white dog with a bushy tail and bright black eyes sitting beside a little girl. The presence of dogs in passenger cars being contrary to rules, the conductor had a painful duty to perform—doubly painful in this particular case, for he himself had at home a small girl who possessed a dog, not exactly like this one, but still a dog.

"I'm sorry, very sorry," he said to the little girl, "but it is against the regulations to allow dogs here."  
"My dog is that so?" she replied.  
"What shall I do—what shall I do—you see it is nothing but a little—"  
"Yes, I know, but rules are rules, you know," interrupted the conductor. "It will be all right; we'll just put him in the baggage car."  
"What! Put this nice little dog in your dirty old baggage car?"  
"Very sorry, awfully sorry, miss, but I shall have to do it," continued the conductor.

"Well, I just know that somebody will steal it; but of course, if you say it must go there, I suppose—"  
"Here, Bill," called the conductor to the brakeman, "take this pup into the baggage car and tell 'em to treat it well!"

The brakeman reached over and lifted up the dog. He did it as tenderly as if it were a baby. But as soon as he got hold of it he began to laugh.  
"Why, boss, is he said, 'It's a worsted dog.'"  
"Yes, sir," spoke up the girl, as she looked at them both with her innocent, deft-blue eyes, "it's worsted!"

"I thought you knew it all the time. It's for my brother in Brooklyn."  
The brakeman laid the dog back in the seat. The conductor forgot to punch the girl's ticket, and he and the brakeman retired to the rear platform to figure out what was the matter with them.

**As He Heard It.**

The young man stood hesitating upon the steps, until the third, girlish voices died away, and Alice opened the door.  
"Oh! have you been here long?" she exclaimed.  
"Only about five minutes," he replied, availing himself in a hesitating manner of her invitation to enter.

"Then you heard us?"  
"Er, well, a little, you know—I really couldn't help it. I was just about to go, you know," he stammered.  
"About to go—why?"  
"Thought I might be inopportune, you know. Realize that such things are bound to occur once in a while, you know—really can't be helped—even most sweet-tempered persons—"

"What are you speaking of Mr. Sottlelight?" Alice demanded, suspiciously.  
"Why—of course I wouldn't have presumed to mention it, you know! My brother and I—every once in a while—we do, really."  
"You do, really, what?"  
"Er, quarrel, you know."  
"Alice looked coldly out of the window."  
"When you came," she said evenly, "my sister and I were singing our new duet."—Harpers' Bazaar.

**Recovery of Sight.**

Wilbur Wright really got to talking about the art and science of flying the other day, according to the New York correspondent to the Cincinnati Times Star. "Some men take to it naturally," said he. "Others can't be taught. Still others run along for a time apparently without learning anything—and all at once you find that they have become accomplished aviators. You don't know when the transition from a dub to a devil has taken place. It makes me think of my old friend Davis in Dayton. Dave was a fine old fellow, a member of the colored church and one of my trusted semi-occasional employees. One day Dave came to me, saying, 'Some'n's de mattah wid mah ayes, suh,' said he.

"Well, I took Dave to an oculist. The eye doctor gave him one sort of medicine, and it did no good. Then he gave Dave another sort of medicine and that did no good. Finally he tried a third sort of medicine, but with misgivings. The very next day I met old Dave.

"Seems to me I'm noticing a little improvement, suh," said Dave. Well—he was quite right. That night I caught Dave in my chicken coop—and it was one of the darkest nights I ever saw."

**Truthful If Not Musical.**

At a Scottish dinner it was found that every one had contributed to the entertainment but Dr. MacDonald.

"Come, come, doctor," said the chairman, "we cannot let you escape."  
The doctor protested, "My voice is altogether unmusical, and resembles the sound caused by the act of rubbing a brick along the panels of a door."  
The company attributed this to the doctor's modesty.

"Very well," said he, "if you can stand it I will sing."  
Long before he had finished his audience was uneasy. There was a painful silence as the doctor sat down, broken at length by the voice of a braw Scotch at the end of the table.

"Mon," he exclaimed, "your singing's not up to much, but your veracity's just awful. You're right about that brick"—Ideal Power.

**A Few Exceptions.**

There was no love lost between Rufus and his teacher. Rufus thought the teacher was a severe and occasionally unjust person, who had never known what it was to be young and full of fun, while the teacher considered the little darky both stupid and mischievous.

"You are not attending to what I say, Rufus," said the teacher one day in the midst of an address to her class.  
"Yes, teacher, truly I is," said Rufus, with the reversal to the speech he had learned at home which often accompanied great earnestness.

"You should never say 'I is!'" commanded the teacher. "I have told you that a hundred times. You know the correct form. There are no exceptions to its use. Give me two examples at once."  
"Yas'm," said Rufus, meekly. "I am one of de letters of de alphabet. I am a pronoun."—Youth's Companion.

**Bob's.**

It costs me \$45 a week where I spent my vacation, and I got malarial. Slobos—You should have gone where I did; I got it for \$7.50 a week.—Philadelphia Record.

**Miscellaneous Reading.**

**FROM NEIGHBORING EXCHANGES**

**News and Comments About Things In and Around the Country.**  
**Chester Lantern, November 25:** Bud Neal and Ellen Cameron, both colored, have been arrested by the police charged with selling liquor. The case will be tried before the mayor.... Southern Daniel was committed to jail by Magistrate Castles of Cornwall for stealing cotton from the field of Mr. Add McKee on night. Daniel took two sheets of cotton, about 200 pounds from the field on the night of the 22nd instant, and for this offense was sent to jail. Daniel thought, evidently, that he could make cotton by night, but found that it didn't pay. The penalty for stealing cotton from the fields is rather severe.

**Lancaster News, November 25:** The infant daughter of Mr. and Mrs. S. E. A. Hinson of the eastern portion of the county, died Tuesday, 22nd instant, aged about six months. The burial was at Union church Wednesday.... Mr. S. F. Phillips, one of Lancaster's clever young men, being connected with the firm of Allison Brothers, and Miss Evie Harper, the attractive daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Richard Harper of the Elgin section, were married last Wednesday afternoon, 23rd instant. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. R. Thos. Blackman, at his home in the Antioch community.

**Gastonia Gazette, November 25:** Mr. S. N. Craig of South Point township, has purchased a farm in York county, South Carolina, about two miles from Tirzah station and expects to move within the next two weeks to his new home. Gaston county loses a good citizen. York county gains a good one.... At the regular meeting of Gastonia Lodge No. 188, I. O. O. F., last night the following officers were elected for 1911: S. S. Morris, N. G.; K. D. McCullough, V. G.; Chas. Fin, Sec.; C. M. Noe, Sec. R. H. Craig, Fin. Sec.

In a shooting scrape which occurred shortly after midnight last night on the main street of Belmont between two negroes, one of them was seriously and perhaps mortally wounded. The names of the parties to the affray could not be learned. The particulars are not known but it is supposed the two men had imbibed too much "Thanksgiving liquor.".... A Gastonia contractor has been asked, and it is stated, to bid on the proposed new Southern railway passenger depot. This would seem to indicate that the plans and specifications are made; in fact it has been generally reported for the past two months that they were ready but so far the business men of the town are entirely ignorant of what the plans and specifications call for. President Finley promised the committee that they should see the plans. Are the people of Gastonia going to let the Southern start to work to build a depot without our knowing what it's going to be? We hardly think so.... All the running streams in this section are very low, due to the fact that no rain has fallen for many weeks. In this immediate section it has been considerably more than a month since any rain has fallen. It is reported here that the Southern Power company, which has several large water-power electric plants on the Catawba river and other streams in upper South Carolina, is greatly hampered by reason of this deficiency in the water supply and as a result has been compelled to cut off many cotton mills and other kinds of manufacturing plants which they regularly furnish with "juice." So far it is stated, they have confined this curtailment to those plants which have steam plants and which can manage to run without the electric power. Several of Gastonia's mills are of the Southern power, but fortunately for us, we believe, have steam equipment except perhaps one or two. The mills here are hence not affected. A number of times lately the weather man has promised rain but his promises failed.

**CRASH OF WORLDS.**

**Scientific Theory Concerning the End of Our Planet.**  
Credulous individuals who are always fearful that some of the ends of the world predicted by sensational prophets may prove to be true will find considerable comfort in the assertion of Prof. Lowell that there is good scientific evidence for the belief that mankind will have many years' warning of the great catastrophe that is destined to put an end to all things on this planet.

According to Prof. Lowell's statements, the Brooklyn Eagle says, there is somewhere within the remote confines of space a great mass of matter—once a world, but now dead—that is hurling itself toward our sun. In time it is certain to reach the goal to which it is tending, and when the two come together the globe on which we live is destined to cease to exist.

While it would then be certain that the end of the world was in sight, there would still be ample time in which to prepare for the inevitable. If the first view of the intruder was caught at the eleventh hour—it could scarcely come nearer without being detected—it would not be until twenty-seven years later that it would become visible to the naked eye, and three years more would elapse before it appeared to us as equal in size to a first magnitude star. In two years and three months more it would have come as near to us as Jupiter, and by that time it would be far the brightest star in the sky.

Fortunately for our peace of mind, there is at the present moment no such dead world within dangerous proximity, and yet any day it may appear. Any day the morning newspapers may announce that one of these dark bodies has come within the reach of the telescope—that it may readily be seen by the light of the sun reflected upon it would already be felt. Our seasons would change and the days would grow longer. Finally, just 145 days later, those who were still alive would witness the beginning of the end. The stranger would not strike the earth, but would pass so close in its dash to the sun that the earth would drop silently into the sun.

"Life is something of a game, after all," said the cynical person. "Perhaps," replied Mr. Meekton, "but I wish Henrietta wouldn't regard it as a bridge, with her forever playing opposite as dummy."—Washington Star.

"I see by the paper that Uncle Joe Cannon says 'the people have brains.' 'Yes, won't he be mad when he finds that the people are using 'em, though?'"—Cleveland Leader.

**NUGGETS OF GOLD.**

**Some of the Largest Ever Struck Were Found By Chance.**

Nowhere does fortune indulge her love of the dramatic and the sensational more fully than in the gold fields. Take, for instance, the story of the discovery of the world famous "Blanche Barkley" nugget in the early days of Australian gold mining, which sent a thrill around the world. Sam Daniel, a sailor, with his brother Charles and one Robert Ambrose, their cook and general handy man, had been digging for gold for six months at Kingower, about forty miles from Bendigo, without discovering as much of the precious metal as would pay their living expenses, when one August day, to tell the story in Napier's own words: "We had dug down about fourteen feet to the pipe clay stratum and were shuffling around in the bottom of the shaft more dead than alive from the heat. Old Ambrose lit his pipe and leaned against the side of the hole to rest. Just then I struck something with my pick. I turned it up so the light could strike it, and, by jimmie, it was a chunk of gold as big as a Hubbard squash!" The nugget sold for \$35,000.

Among the thousands who flocked to the Victorian gold fields in the early fifties were two Cornish miners, John Deason and Richard Ottag, who staked a claim near the village of Mollaque. They set to work with vigor, confident that in a few months they would be able to retire to their native Cornwall rich men, but their expectations were doomed to cruel disappointments. Only a few months, but many years, passed from fortune as at the beginning, and by 1857 fifteen years after they began their search of gold, they were reduced to the last straits. Starvation stared them in the face.

In despair the miner seized his pick and wandered away to the outskirts of the gold field, and as he wandered, downcast and heavy hearted, he noticed a gleam of yellow in a rut made by a peddler's cart. Lifting his pick with a few frantic blows he brought to light an enormous nugget which, with all his strength, he could barely raise an inch from the ground. The nugget which afterward came to be known as the "Welcome Stranger," actually weighed two hundredweight and was sold for nearly \$50,000.

And these were but a few of the many similar blocks of gold discovered in Australia under equally dramatic conditions. While a native shepherd named Kerr was tending his sheep one day his attention was arrested by a yellow rock projecting a few inches above the soil. In his excitement at the discovery he ran to fetch his master. The rock was unearthed and proved to be a nugget of two hundredweight, from which 160 pounds of pure gold were extracted.

A few years later another monster nugget made its appearance at Ballarat. A party of miners had worked to a depth of sixty yards when one of them struck with his pickax a hard, irregularly shaped mass, which on being unearthed proved to be a block of almost pure gold twenty inches long, a foot wide and seven inches deep. Its weight was almost one hundredweight and a quarter and its value \$46,625.

It was the periodical discovery at Ballarat of these monster nuggets which first fired the blood of the entire world in the faraway fifties. But even Ballarat has no other romance to rival that of the discovery of two huge nuggets within a few days in the same claim. The story runs that four miners had worked their claim down to about sixty feet when one of them brought to light a nugget weighing nearly one hundredweight and worth \$27,500. In their joy at such a rich treasure trove the men abandoned the diggings and took their nugget with them to England. They had scarcely left Ballarat when their successors in the claim, with almost the first stroke of a pick, turned over another nugget heavier than the first and valued at more than \$35,000.

Of all the romantic stories told of gold discoveries in California not one more remarkable than that of which Oliver Martin was the hero. For months Martin and a companion named Flower had been prospecting for gold to no purpose. Worn out by hardships and half dead from starvation, they were on the point of abandoning the quest in despair when fate administered her last crushing blow. They were overtaken by a terrible storm, in which Flower was drowned. Martin, weak though he was, set to work to dig his fallen comrade's grave at the foot of a tree and had dug down barely two feet when his spade struck a hard, unyielding substance, which, to his amazement and delight, proved to be an enormous nugget, the largest ever found on the American continent. The "Oliver Martin Chunk," as it came to be known, the whole world over, weighed 151 pounds, 6 ounces and was the nucleus of a fortune of a million dollars which Martin accumulated in later years.—Cassell's Saturday Journal.

**BIRDS AT NIGHT.**

What the Different Feathered Creatures Do After Dark.  
Children often ask where all the birds go at night. It would seem to one not familiar with bird life that many of our feathered visitors find difficulty in securing suitable places in which to spend the night.

An observer will notice that birds become quite active as twilight approaches. Many kinds, such as blackbirds and crows, have regular haunts, and as the sun nears the western horizon thousands of these birds may be seen flying in great flocks toward a certain orchard or grove. Many select a thicket in some lonely hollow, while others will select some large lawn where shade trees stand.

Crows often select a dark, deep hollow with trees and bushes on all sides, where they form a sort of rookery. They like dead trees to roost on, and in some places they visit certain favored spots until their continued occupancy drives the many of the trees. Crows and blackbirds are quiet during the dark hours if unmolested, but occasionally some enemy besides the human hunter will disturb them, and there is a great chatter and flutter of wings. A hungry owl, or a cat with some of its wild nature still remaining will frequently visit such a place, and of course has no trouble in obtaining a meal. Such a visitor often disturbs those near, and the frightened birds will flutter away in the darkness to seek another roosting place.

Swallows, after a day spent in skinning the air and catching hundreds of insects, will seek a roosting place at night. The chimney that soot then suddenly dive into some chimney. The birds have very sharp pointed claws and cling to the sides of the sooty flues. Old and unoccupied factory smokestacks make excellent places for the chimney swallows to roost in vast numbers.

In early spring before robins begin to nest these birds gather in large numbers in some group of trees or grove, where they sing until almost dark, and where they remain quiet until the first signs of dawn when they break forth in song, filling the air with the sweetest of music. As soon as they begin nesting each pair seeks a sheltered roosting place near the spot selected to raise their brood. After the first egg is deposited in the nest and until the young birds are able to leave one of the robins remains on the nest while the other sits near on some limb. When the young birds can fly the parents induce them to go with them to some protected thicket or sheltered location.

Some birds roost in very exposed places. Others will select protected spots and secrete themselves in such a manner in the foliage of the trees and vines that even their enemies cannot find them. Many birds choose a natural shelter from the rains by getting beneath a leaf which sheds the water from them, while others sit out in the open, taking the storm in all its fury.

Many birds roost upon the ground. All sorts of places are chosen. Quail sit in a circle with their heads out, always ready to fly if disturbed. They have been seen sitting in such a position in daylight. Many smaller birds roost in large weeds, and others select a tuft of grass in which to spend the dark hours. Other birds build their nests on the ground in pastures and meadows, and while the mother bird is hatching and caring for the brood the male bird is always near at hand on the alert or gathering grubs or insects for the little ones. At night the male bird remains near the nest, and in some instances both parents sit on the little nest.

A few birds that prey upon others and destroy both birds and eggs remain wide awake all night and fly about doing all the harm they can. Some birds sing at night, but most of them remain silent.—Milwaukee Evening Wisconsin.

**BEFORE ORDERING MAGAZINES**

get our big clubbing catalogue and special offers and save MONEY. (A Postal Card will do.)  
SOUTHERN SUBSCRIPTION AGENCY, Raleigh, N. C. 87 t 13t

**KEEP THE KIDNEYS WELL**

Health Is Worth Saving, and Some Yorkville People Know How to Save It.  
Many Yorkville people take their lives in their hands by neglecting the kidneys when they know these organs need help. Six kidneys are responsible for a vast amount of suffering and ill health, but there is no need to suffer nor to remain in danger when all diseases and aches and pains due to weak kidneys can be quickly and permanently cured by the use of Doan's Kidney Pills. The following statement leaves no ground for doubt.

D. E. Fincher, 119 N. Wilson St., Rock Hill, S. C., says: "For more than a year I suffered from a severe pain in the small of my back and sides and there was often a soreness through my kidneys. During these attacks I felt miserable and am better in every way if I was so lame and sore that I could hardly get around. I knew from these difficulties that my kidneys were disordered and I finally began taking Doan's Kidney Pills. They did me a great deal of good. I seldom have any pain now, my kidneys give me no more trouble and am better in every way. I do not hesitate to recommend Doan's Kidney Pills to other kidney sufferers."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y., sole agents for the United States. Remember the name—DOAN'S—and take no other.

**Building Supplies.**

We carry in stock everything you need in order to build or repair a house. Framing, Inch Plank, all widths and lengths; Ceiling, Flooring, Weatherboarding, Boxing, Door and Window Frames, Doors, Window Sashes and Blinds, Nails, Hinges, Shingles, Iron Roofing, 6, 8 and 10 foot lengths. See us when you want lumber.

We want you to come and see our Shoes and get our prices. We believe we can save you money on Shoes. All we ask is to be given a chance.  
We sell Gun Shells and Rice Flour.

YORK SUPPLY CO.  
M. L. Carroll. C. W. Carroll.

**CARROLL BROS.**

**FOR Breakfast**

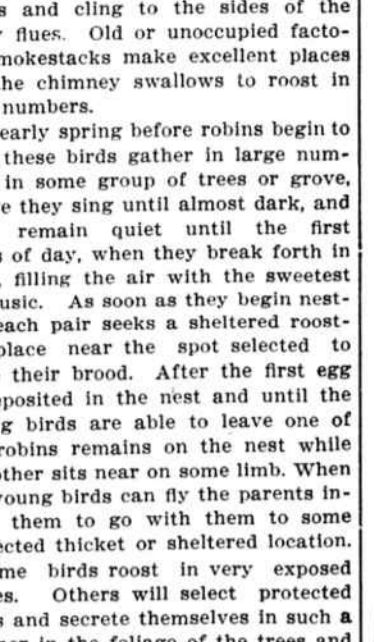
NATIONAL OATS—PURE WHITE ROLLED OATS—TASTE DIFFERENT.  
SEND AND TRY A PACKAGE. GUARANTEED OR MONEY REFUNDED.  
CARROLL BROS.

**New Arrivals**

At Johnson's.  
North Carolina and Self-Rising Biscuits, Flour, Saratoga Chips, Edam Cheese, Maltose Cross Olive Oil, Raisins, Currants, Citron, Hawaiian Pineapple, Asparagus in cans, Celery, Sliced Beef in Glass, etc.

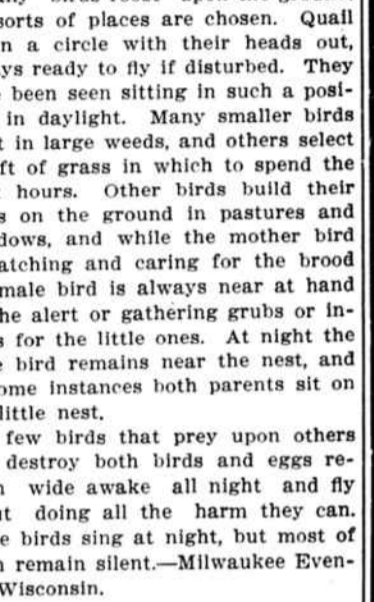
Spices, Flavoring Extracts.  
See me for the Best in Coffees, Teas, I. W. JOHNSON.

**The Famous Rayo**



Gives the Best Light at Any Price  
When you pay more than the Rayo price for a lamp, you are paying for extra decorations that cannot add to the quality of the light. You can't pay for a better light, because there is none. An oil light has the least effect on the human eye, and the Rayo Lamp is the best oil lamp made, though low in price. You can pay \$5, \$10, or \$20 for some other lamp, and although you get a more costly lamp, you can't get a better light than the white, mellow, diffused, unflickering light of the low-priced Rayo.  
Has a strong, durable shade-holder. This season's burner adds to the strength and appearance. Made of solid brass, nicked, and easily polished.  
Once a Rayo User, Always One  
Dealers Everywhere. If not in yours, write for descriptive circular to the nearest agency of the Standard Oil Company (Incorporated)

**PROTECT YOUR FAMILY with a BANK ACCOUNT.**



PHILIP D. ARMOUR, the great multi-millionaire Meat King, first saved one hundred dollars from his earnings on the farm. He went from New York to California, there he got \$5.00 a day for digging ditches. He still SAVED—saved a few thousand dollars. The first saving was the seed from which his vast fortune grew.  
Make OUR Bank YOUR Bank.  
LOAN AND SAVINGS BANK.  
Safety Boxes for Rent—\$2.00 and \$3.00 Per Year.

**BUY YOUR HAT AT WRAY'S**

We would especially be pleased to have every man in York county come to see us for HATS. We have them—lots of them—in all the latest blocks and shades and in qualities to please the most exacting. You'll be surprised at the qualities at the prices we ask for our Hats—48 CTS. to \$3.00 Each.  
Boys' Hats in good styles and shapes, from 24 CTS. Upward.  
Ladies' Storm Rubbers for high leaved shoes, were 90c—Now 75 CTS. a Pair.  
Our CLOTHING stock must be closed out before January 1st, and if you need a Suit of Clothes you can get what you want here at a considerable saving over what you would have to pay elsewhere for values not so good. All Suits marked in Plain Figures.  
Please remember that every pair of these Rubbers are NEW stock and of FIRST QUALITY.  
SHOES FOR ALL THE FAMILY.  
Before buying SHOES come and let us show you our line of Men's, Women's and Children's Shoes. We can just suit you in the Quality—We can FIT your feet—Our Prices Are Just Right.  
Men's Sweaters from 48 CTS. Upward.  
Boys' Sweaters from 25 CTS. Upward.  
Ladies' Sweaters from 98 CTS. Upward.  
All Wool, 4x1 Shawls at 98 CTS. Each. A Splendid Value.

**J. Q. WRAY, THE LEADER.**

**In Good Taste—**

When you give a present, whether to a bride, mother, sister or friend, CUT GLASS is always in Good Taste—CUT Glass gift is never amiss. Another good point about Cut Glass gifts is that no matter what you want to pay, it is nearly always possible to fit your purse, as there is such a wide range of prices in this beautiful ware. Small pieces are usually small in prices and larger pieces come higher—every purse can be fitted. Take a look at our show window, then come inside and ask prices. We will be pleased to show you—you will be pleased at the richness of our Cut Glass and with the reasonable prices. You are coming, aren't you?  
YORK DRUG STORE.

**At Reduced Prices.**

WALTER BAKER'S COCOA. LOWNY'S COCOA. BEST GREEN TEA. CHOICE BLACK TEA. ECHO TEA, in Cans, 25 CTS. SALAD DRESSING. WORCESTERSHIRE SAUCE. SWEET SUGAR CORN. CHALMERS GELATINE. CRYSTAL GELATINE. RUMFORD'S BAKING POWDER.  
And other things, all at REDUCED PRICES.  
W. M. KENNEDY, Agent.

**WISHING**

For comfort in footwear all night, but why not buy -WALK-OVER-SHOES and make your wishes come true?  
SHANNON & HOPE, Sharon, S. C.

**OLD NEWS PAPERS**

We have an oversupply and are selling them in generous rolls at 5 cents a roll.  
ENQUIRER OFFICE.

**STATE OF SOUTH CAROLINA.**

County of York.  
In the Court of Common Pleas.  
Minnie Love, a minor under the age of fourteen years, through her Guardian ad litem, John Hill, Plaintiff, against Seekford Love, Luther Benton, Bud Abee and Felix Dover, Guardian Defendants.—Summons for Relief.—(Complaint Filed)  
YOUT are hereby Summoned and required to answer the Complaint in this action, which has this day been filed in the office of the Clerk of the Court of Common Pleas for the said County, and to serve a copy of your Answer to the said Complaint on the undersigned at his office in Yorkville, South Carolina, within twenty days after the service hereof, exclusive of the day of this service; and if you fail to answer the Complaint within the time aforesaid, the plaintiff in this action will apply to the Court for relief demanded in the Complaint.  
J. S. BRICE, Plaintiff's Attorney.  
Dated October 20th, A. D. 1910.

**NOTICE**  
To the absent defendants, Seekford Love and Bud Abee:—  
Please take notice that the Summons, of which the foregoing is a copy, together with the Complaint in the above entitled action, were filed in the office of J. A. Tate, Clerk of Court of Common Pleas for County and State aforesaid, at Yorkville, S. C., on the 25 day of October, 1910.  
J. S. BRICE, Plaintiff's Attorney.  
Dated October 20th, 1910.

**NOTICE**

To Seekford Love, minor defendant above the age of fourteen years:—  
Please take notice that unless you shall in the meantime procure the appointment of a guardian ad litem, the plaintiff will on the twentieth day after the expiration of the service of this Notice upon you, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon or as soon thereafter as counsel can be heard, move before J. A. Tate, Clerk of Court of Common Pleas for County and State aforesaid, at his office in Yorkville, S. C., for an Order appointing some suitable person guardian ad litem to appear and defend the action in your behalf.  
J. S. BRICE, Plaintiff's Attorney.  
Yorkville, S. C., October 20th, 1910.  
85 t

**NOTICE**

I AM agent for the world famous LESTER PIANO, one of the best known pianos ever sold in this section. It always satisfies the buyer. I also sell the ESTEY ORGAN—known wherever reed organs are sold as the perfect Organ. Come and see me for a Piano or Organ. I will give you the advantage of the lowest prices.  
GEO. T. SCHORB, Yorkville, S. C.  
You are measured by the Stationery you send out. Use The Enquirer kind.

**THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK,**

YORKVILLE, S. C.

WHY TAKE THE SLIGHTEST RISK, WITH YOUR MONEY, WHICH YOU HAVE LABORED SO HARD TO ACQUIRE, BY CARRYING IT AROUND IN YOUR CLOTHES, OR PLACING IT IN SOME SECRET (BUT NOT SECURE) PLACE ABOUT THE HOUSE?  
WHY HAVE THIS WORRY? There is absolutely no excuse for it, when OUR STRONG BANK IS SO NEAR YOU, and stands ready at all times to give you the PROTECTION YOU NEED.  
O. E. WILKINS, President. R. C. ALLEIN, Cashier.

**TAX NOTICE—1910**

Office of the County Treasurer of York County, Yorkville, S. C., Sept. 15, 1910.  
NOTICE is hereby given that the TAX BOOKS for York county will be opened on SATURDAY, the 15TH DAY OF OCTOBER, 1910, and remain open until the 15TH DAY OF DECEMBER, 1910, for the collection of STATE, COUNTY, SCHOOL AND LOCAL TAXES for the fiscal year 1910, without penalty; after which day ONE PER CENT penalty will be added to all payments made in the month of JANUARY, 1911, and TWO PER CENT penalty for all payments made in the month of FEBRUARY, 1911, and SEVEN PER CENT penalty will be added on all payments made from the 1ST DAY OF MARCH to the 15TH DAY OF MARCH, 1911, and after this date all unpaid taxes will go into execution and all unpaid Single Bills will be turned over to the several Magistrates for prosecution in accordance with law.  
And at Yorkville from Monday, November 14, until the 31st day of December, 1910, after which day the penalties will attach as stated above.  
HARRY E. NEIL, Treasurer of York County.  
74 t

**AT THE BRATTON FARM.**

We are offering throughout the county Guernsey Heifers at from \$10 up and we have also a number of Berkshire Gilts with thoroughbred Pigs that we will sell. Will deliver pure, clean milk at 10 cents a quart. Cream, butter and fresh eggs on orders. Pure Berkshire Pigs at from \$3 to \$5 each. Pure Buff Orpington eggs at \$1 a setting of 15.  
J. MEEK BURNS, Manager.

**YORK FURNITURE CO.**

CASH OR CREDIT and a SQUARE DEAL.  
Our line of Heating Stoves and Coal Grates is great. We can furnish you with either a Stove or Grate of a size that will just fit the room you wish to heat. See us for heating apparatus before the next cold snap catches you.

**ROCKING CHAIRS.**

We are showing the handsomest line of Rocking Chairs ever shown in Yorkville. Don't take our word for it—come and see for yourself. We want you to come—we want to show you the very best values in Rocking Chairs for your money.

**RUGS AND SQUARES.**

We are also showing a swell line of Rugs and Squares in all the desirable sizes and in most pleasing and attractive colorings and designs and a variety of qualities that will please all comers. Call and see our Rugs and Squares.

**SAVES AS A STIMULUS—**

Anybody can spend money, but it takes a wise and prudent man to save money.  
Money saved acts as a stimulus to make more to save.  
Saving reduces waste; waste eliminated, profits increase rapidly.  
We allow Four Per Cent, Compounded Quarterly, on Savings.

**The Bank of Hickory Grove,**

Hickory Grove, S. C.

**The Place to Buy Lumber**

Is at