

Humorous Department.

Neighborhood Amicities.—There had been serious differences between Mrs. Blobs and Mrs. Dobbs, who were neighbors, owing to the former's fowls trespassing upon the latter's flower beds, while the fox terrier of Dobbs had, in retaliation, cut short the "span of life" of Mrs. Blobs' favorite bantam.

Words were strong and heated "over the garden wall," accompanied by smacking of hands and furious threats till at last, losing all control of herself, Mrs. Blobs, who had been doing the week's washing, "let fly."

"What happened was next told in the police court, Blobs answering to the summons of Dobbs, whose face is "partially closed for repairs."

"And what has you got to say to this assault, Mrs. Blobs?" asked the magistrate.

"Please, yer wash, I was doin' the washin', an' s'p'ly hit her over the face with a pillow-case."

"What! A pillow-case inflic't that damage? Two bright eyes an' a fractured nose?" gasped the magistrate.

"Well—er—yer wash, if I must say, there was half a brick inside it some-body left there."—London Opinion.

Misunderstood.—In the fall there was presented at a New York theatre a historical drama by a new dramatist who play so he that he had become a teller of the truth about it. At the end of the third act, when the suffering spectators were writing in their seats a stout man sitting well down in front began to utter loud cries. A number of kindly disposed persons took up the chorus and in another minute the misguided play-wright had responded to what he thought was a curtain call and was standing before the audience bowing his agonized and mumbling inarticulate words of thanks.

When the author had withdrawn himself, the stout man's companion turned upon him angrily.

"What in the world did you mean," demanded the friend—"yelling for author?"

"I wasn't yelling for him," answered the fat man with much indignation. "I was yelling for ether."—Saturday Evening Post.

Thoughtful.—A young mill hand, having lost his sweetheart, through his own hot-headed folly, first threatened to commit suicide, and then, in a vulgarly insistent manner, demanded the return of the presents he had given her, says the Manchester Guardian.

"What good will they be to you, if you're going to drown yourself in a mill pond?" she scoffed.

"Never you mind, I want them back," he said evasively.

"Very well, I'll see that you have them," the girl reluctantly agreed.

But five days passed, and the young man still bemoaned the loss of his association. Once more he requested their return.

"Oh, lad, I wish you'd stop worryin' me," sighed the girl, "with the presents for a reconciliation. I've given 'em up long since. They're waiting for you at 't' bottom of 't' mill pond, tied up in a red handkerchief, and I'm afraid you'll see 'em when you jump in."

Trapping a Lawyer.—In some cases counsel receive answers to questions that they had no business to put, while if not quite to their liking, are what they justly deserve.

The following story of George Clarke, a celebrated negro minstrel, is a case in point. On one occasion, when being examined as a witness, he was severely interrogated by a lawyer.

"You are in the minstrel business, I believe?" inquired the lawyer.

Letters from the Schools.

School Improvement in a Rural Community. A rural school with forty pupils, three school trustees, one teacher, a single room, unpainted school house, unimproved school grounds, and you have the history of the school before you.

The first effort to organize was attempted by having the children write invitations to their parents to a meeting. On the day appointed one mother appeared. The meeting resolved upon the school improvement.

The young people begged for another party. A good time was still the first object. After four entertainments the school was ready for the year.

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Miscellaneous Reading.

Mosses Understood The Secret of Killing Deadly Disease Germs. Mosses knew the secret of killing the germs in the air. This is made clear by the account of the staying of the plague as recorded in the Book of Numbers.

The intelligent and wealthy Greek gentleman who kindly served as our guide, told us that this tower, which had been sealed up by the Turks in the twelfth century, had lately been destroyed by the Young Turks, and that for a curious reason.

The Harp's Origin.—Mary—I've found out what was the origin of the harp. John (looking up from his newspaper)—Yes?

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ROYSER'S FERTILIZER Enriches the South. Enriching the soil means enriching the planter. Royster's Fish Scrap Fertilizer has done both by maintaining, regardless of cost, the highest standards in material and processes of manufacture.

For Sale By W. R. CARROLL, Yorkville, S. C.

"What a Nice, Warm Store" "Yes, that Perfection Heater keeps us cozy and comfortable. We don't lose any business on account of a cold here. I've always had a Perfection at home, so I just applied the idea here."

STANDARD OIL COMPANY (Incorporated in New Jersey) Newark, N. J. Baltimore, Md.

Profits From Your Crops It is not the size of the crop that you care about—it is the profit you make out of it. You can make more money out of land fertilized to bring the maximum yield per acre than you can out of four times the acreage without fertilization.

COLUMBIA FERTILIZERS who have used them side by side with other brands. They know the difference. Let us send you names of some in your own neighborhood who will tell you what it means to have the old reliable COLUMBIA BRANDS working with you on the crop that means so much to you.

Bank of Hickory Grove Hickory Grove, S. C.

The Table Grill Is the latest development of ELECTRIC COOKING Convinces for the dining table.

Royal Pressing Club. WE SOLICIT THE PATRONAGE OF LADIES AND GENTLEMEN WHO HAVE GARMENTS THAT THEY WISH TO HAVE THOROUGHLY CLEANED AND PRESSED.

That Little Girl of Yours She'll soon be having her hair "Done Up," and, too, she will be Out-groing her Childhood Years—and you haven't had her PICTURE taken since she was in Long Dresses. You don't exactly want to keep her as she is—but you want to Keep her Memory.

THE HARRIS STUDIO SHELBLY YORKVILLE

FOR RENT. The large building of the Yorkville Busby Co. FOR SALE. 400 Acres—7 miles for 6,400 pounds of cotton.

FOR SALE. 1. Mrs. J. A. Hedgcock's House and Lot in Clover. A Big Bargain at \$2,100.00. 2. Extra large Lot on King's Mt. St. 5 houses; an excellent rental proposition—9 to 10 per cent on investment.

Our New Quarters We beg to announce that you will now find us located in the McNeill Block, next door to J. C. Wray, and we are pleased to have you call on us when ever it is convenient for anything in our lines.

YORKVILLE BANKING & MER. CO. FIFTH ANNUAL CORN EXPOSITION COLUMBIA, S. C. Jan. 27-Feb. 8, 1913 Southern Railway PREMIER CARRIER OF THE SOUTH

30 CENTS FOR BUTTER FAT THE Yorkville Creamery Association has 30 cents per pound for butter fat, December delivery and for receipts for January except those for December, will pay the same amount. L. H. NORRIS, Manager.

STATE OF SOUTH CAROLINA. County of York. COURT OF COMMON PLEAS. James Smith and John Smith, Plaintiffs, against David Smith and Sallie Smith, Defendants.—Summons for Relief.—(Complaint Filed).

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