

Humorous Department.

Dopeen Natural History.—Luka Len, United States senator from Tennessee, told this story to illustrate how a big and unprincipled corporation may disregard the sufferings of the private individuals it victimizes, says the Popular Magazine.

Rastus, a colored man and a convert to religion, stood on the bank of the Mississippi river preparatory to being baptized. With one foot in the water, he saw an alligator far out in the stream, and hesitated. The more the person urged him to advance, the more Rastus declared his determination not to go into the alligator's element.

"Come right on in, bruddah," insisted the person. "Whut de mattah wit you? If your faith dose stumbled? I calls your 'attention de fact dat when de whole swallowed Jonah, God Almighty smit de whale on de back wit a wagon spoke, 'an de whale cast him up on dry lan'. Don't you know dat if you has faith 'an 'alligator swallow you, he will cast you up on de san'."

"Dat's all right 'bout whales 'an 'Jonah's," replied Rastus. "But you don't understand dese 'messing' 'gators. I've seen one of dem swallow a nigger, heffen off 'an go to sleep, 'an forget all about him."

Graveyard Easily Attended To.—The late Senator Quay of Pennsylvania distributed both state and Federal patronage, and was "strong for his friends." An old soldier living in Beaver, Quay's home, applied for a job. His pension was insufficient to maintain him.

"Oh, go down to Harrisburg and I'll arrange to have you cut grass around the capitol grounds," Quay told him. "That was in the days of the padded payroll. The veteran presented his credentials. He was not assigned to any work, his chief duty being to mow the lawn at his hotel. For three months he drew his salary without giving the state any service. His conscience troubled him and he went to Washington to see Quay."

"I've been at the capitol three months and was paid for doing nothing," he said. "So I decided I would quit and come to see you about it. In fact, senator, there is no grass there to cut."

"Well, why in blazes didn't you wait till the grass grew?" replied Quay.

Her Healthy Ancestors.—Edward H. James, son of the late Prof. William James and editor of the Liberator, who has come to America to champion Edward Mylius, retained at Ellis Island because he libeled King George, said in Concord that the object of his paper, published in Paris, is to change monarchies into republics.

"And gradually," said Mr. James, "monarchies are changing into republics—Portugal and China have changed within the last few years. "Monarchies are doomed, and not the least benefit of their passing is the abolishing of the special privileges that members of the old, aristocratic families always enjoy under monarchic rule."

Mr. James smiled and continued: "The new lady of the castle was unconsciously a true republican who said: "There are the graves of the former owner's ancestors. My ancestors, she added, proudly, 'are all living.'"

Quite Natural for Him.—He had just arrived in Colorado Springs, and presuming his neighbor on the sanitarium piazza to be a fellow invalid, he opened conversation with him along the most natural lines.

"And is the air here," he began, "as good for the health as they say it is?" "It is," exclaimed the other. "Well, now, I should rather say it is! Why, when I first came here I had no strength at all. I couldn't possibly have walked across this piazza. I had hardly a hair on my head, and as for weight, why, you almost could have weighed me on the letter scales in the office there!"

"You don't say! And have you been here long?" "Uh, hum, some time. You see, I'm the proprietor's son, and I was born here."

Satan's Survivor.—Two lawyers in New York were walking along the street discussing the subject as to whether the Irish were as witty as they were reputed to be. No, I didn't think they were. "All right," says No. 2: "Here comes one now. You stop him and ask him a question."

When Pat came along, No. 1 says: "Say Pat, did you know the devil was dead?" Pat looked very thoughtful for a moment, then slipped his hand into his pocket, drew out a coin and handed it to the lawyer. "Well, well. What's this for?" asked the lawyer.

Says Pat: "Sure, indeed, in the country where I came from we always give aims to the orphans."—National Food Magazine.

Spotted It.—Some boy friends of Devin since plotted a surprise for the great naturalist. Capturing a centipede, they glued on to it a beetle's head, the wings of a butterfly and the long legs of a grasshopper. Then putting the creature in a box, they took it to Darwin, and asked him what it could be, explaining that they had caught it over carefully.

"Did it hum when you caught it?" he asked. "Oh, yes, sir," they answered, nudging one another. "It hummed like everything."

"Then," said the philosopher, "it's a humbug."—Harper's Weekly.

One on the Judge.—A well known judge recently dined at a hotel in Dublin, where the man who takes charge of the hats is celebrated for his memory about the ownership of headgear. "How do you know that this is my hat?" the judge asked, as his hat was handed to him. "I don't know it, sir," said Pat. "Then why did you give it to me?" replied the judge. "Because you gave it to me, sir," said the man, without moving a muscle of his face.

Letters from the Schools.

Conducted by Miss Lella A. Russell.

DEVELOPMENT OF A SCHOOL.

Where There is a Will There is a Way and It Will Come. For The Yorkville Enquirer.

Many sections of York county are thoroughly interested in the school question, and are taking steps to improve their schools. One hears on one hand of a district that has voted a five-mill tax, another that it is increasing the levy, and on the other hand here is a school looking for plans for a new school building, one improving its water supply, getting a library, planting trees, shrubbery, and flowers, and everywhere there is a demand for better service from the school. This is true of every part of our state, and of the United States. A friend writes thus of one of the schools under her supervision:

"The school of which I shall tell you was a typical country school, with the natural environment and all the difficulties of the ordinary country school. The building was a primary box-car structure with the light coming from all sides, and with a small hall protruding in front. The overhead ceiling was old and dingy, the walls which happened to be plastered were very ugly, the plaster missing in spots, the window panes were broken and paper patched; the seats old and double and elaborately decorated with the 'Jack-knife' carved initial. The stove, rusty and unjacketed, stood in the middle of the room. The chimney above was braced by a wooden signpost from the floor. There was an old organ, but no library. The teacher's first work was sweeping cobwebs, scrubbing floors, and polishing the stove. The yard was dirt and rocky, and well shaded, but marked in front by the presence of the usual ugly woodpile. The outbuildings were mere shells, disgracefully open and scant of boards. The children as a whole were typically average, too. There was but small appreciation of the value of daily school work and less of the school as a functional source of growth in community life."

Though this spirit of progress is abroad in York county, the above description is a fine one of a goodly number of our schools. My friend told me of the 'improvements' made in this school. I shall quote her again. I hope every trustee, patron, yes, all the citizens of York county who read this account of improvements made, will stop to consider whether or not their school has received the same attention this one did.

"In attacking the conditions that were in such dire need of improvement the work of the school was organized under four heads: "1. The problem of physical environment, or the improvement of buildings and grounds. "2. The problem of social environment, that is, of making the school a center of community service and a source of growth for social and intellectual betterment. "3. The problem of introduction and of the development of a course of study adapted to the actual life needs of country children. "4. The problem of administration, making possible through organization and management the solution of the other problems named."

"In the campaign for improvement started, attention was first directed to the physical environment of the school. It was soon decided to build two new outbuildings, to move and turn the school building, construct a basement and put in a furnace. The interior was then remodeled and redecorated, a bay window and a window seat being added to close the end of the building left open by the removal of the hall. New seats, a clock, a bookcase, work benches, primary chairs and tables, curtains, hall linoleum, rugs, pictures and a piano were later added to the influence of the room. In the meantime the yard was cleared of the mass of metamorphosed trees, were set out, shrubs, vines, and flowers were planted, a strawberry bed started, and a garden and a corn plot laid out. After some necessary grading, the lawn was well seeded and a lawn mower provided with which to keep it trimmed. A new fence and cement walks were built. To these improvements was added a mail box, which with the telephone, furnished connection with the outside world and removed the isolation in which most country schools exist.

"The first stirrings of the social awakening which soon began were manifested in the unity engendered by this campaign for physical improvement. A parents' association was formed; a girls' club sprang into being and developed with surprising enthusiasm; community gatherings became popular; exhibits were held; local and even railway excursions became a reality; and school house parties and athletic activities added much to the solution of the neighborhood recreation question, binding the young people of the district not only to the school but also to the community and into its life.

"The educational reform was as great as that of the school home. It was the ideal of the teacher to so direct the course of study and to make it fit the needs of the local community. In this redirection old subjects were first culled of their chaff and then vitalized by being taught in terms of daily life; for example in the study of arithmetic stock and bonds cube root, compound proportion and some other things were left out, and the problem worked in this subject were those occurring in the life of the farmers living in the community. Practical agriculture, household science, and manual training were introduced. It is a change that can be brought in any community where the people are really interested in their schools and are willing to put a sufficient amount of their time, attention, energy and money into them. But if we are indifferent to such conditions as those described in the second paragraph of this article, South Carolina will continue to stand at the foot in the roll of states, so far as investing money in her schools is concerned, and next to foot in the per cent of illiteracy.

Lella A. Russell.

Personally, we don't believe that this really happened; it sounds too much like some of its first cousins whom we've seen before. But we can't prove our suspicions and so are forced to take the Cleveland Plain Dealer's word that it is a verbatim conversation between a prominent East End householder and his young son."

"Pa!" "Who was Shylock?" "Who was—eh? Do you mean to tell me that you got to Sunday school every Sunday and you ask who Shylock was? I am ashamed of you. Read your Bible!"

Miscellaneous Reading.

BEACON LIGHTS OF HISTORY.

Examples of Human Virtue That Have Made the World Better.

[Under this heading from time to time will be published a series of authenticated extracts dealing with historical examples of the good and bad in human nature, mostly good; but all furnishing an admirable chart of conduct to be emulated or avoided:]

FREEDOM WITH GREAT MEN DANGEROUS.

Quid de quoque viro, et cul dicas, usque caveto? —Have a care of whom you talk, and what, and when, and where.

It is observed in the course of worldly things that men's fortunes are often made by the tongues of their virtues, and more men's fortunes overturned thereby than by their vice.

Good counsel is cast away upon the arrogant, the self-conceited or the stupid, who are either too proud to take it, or too heavy to understand it.

If you be consulted concerning a person either passionate, inconstant or vicious, give not your advice; it is vain, for such will do only what shall please themselves.

You are so far from obliging a man by relating to him the ill things which have been said of him that you are quickly paid for your indiscretion by becoming the first object of his aversion and resentment.

Dionysius the Elder, king of Syracuse, without the qualifications, had a strong passion for the character of a great poet. Having read one day some of his verses to Philoxenus, and having pressed him to give his opinion of them, he answered with entire freedom and told him plainly his real sentiments. Dionysius, who was not accustomed to such language, was extremely offended, and ascribing his boldness to envy, gave orders to carry him to the mine, the common goal being so called.—Rollin's Am. Hist.

Cambyses, king of Persia, having obliged Praxapee, one of his principal officers, to procure him what he desired, he said to him, "They admire," said Praxapee, "a great many excellent qualities they see in your majesty, but they are somewhat surprised at your immoderate love of wine." "I understand you," replied the king, "that is, they pretend that wine deprives me of my reason. You shall be judge of that immediately." Upon which he began to drink excessively, pouring it down in larger quantities than ever he had done at any time before. Then ordering Praxapee's son, who was his chief confidant, to stand upright at the end of the room, with a bow drawn upon his head, he took his bow and levelled it at him, and declaring he aimed at his heart, let fly, and actually shot him in the heart. He then ordered his body to be opened, and showing the father the heart of his son, which the arrow had pierced, asked him in an insulting, scoffing manner, if he had not a steady hand.—Herod. lib. iii. c. 35.

Alexander the Great had determined to carry on war with India, the richest country in the world, not only in gold but in pearls and precious stones, with which the inhabitants adorned themselves with more luxury, indeed, than the Greeks. Alexander was informed that the swords of the soldiers were of gold and ivory; and the king, now the greatest monarch in the world, being determined not to yield to any person whatsoever, in any circumstance, caused the swords of the soldiers to be set off with silver plates, put golden bridles on the horses, had his armor and his weapons made of gold and silver, and prepared to march for this enterprise at the head of a hundred and twenty thousand men, all equipped with the magnificence above described.

All things being ready for their setting out, he thought that a proper opportunity to reveal the design he had so long meditated, viz: to have divine honors paid him. To soothe and cherish this ridiculous pretension, those common pests of courts, who are more dangerous to princes than the armies of their enemies. With this view he appointed a festival and made an incredibly pompous banquet, to which he invited the greatest lords of his court, both Macedonian and Greek, and most of the highest quality among the Persians. With these he sat at table, and he had been after which he withdrew. Upon this, Cleon, one of the flatterers, began to speak and expatiated very much in praise of the king, and he had been agreed upon. He made a long detail of the high obligations they owed him, all of which, he observed, they might acquit him in reply at a very small expense, merely with two grains of incense, which they should offer him as to a god, without the least scruple, since they believed in his divinity. For this purpose he cited the example of the Persians and added that in case the rest should not care to pay this debt of respect, he himself would do it. He said he was resolved to show them the way and to worship him in case he should return to his home. All of them stood to their duty, and especially those who professed wisdom, and ought to serve the rest as an example. The former indeed trembled, great a monarch. It appeared plainly that this speech was directed to Callisthenes. He was related to Aristotle, and being a philosopher, he had Alexander, his pupil, that he might attend upon that monarch in the war of the Indies. He had been the account of his wisdom and gravity, as the fittest person to give him such wholesome counsels as were most agreeable to his interests. He was, however, a man of a fiery temper which his youth and fiery temper might hurry him. This philosopher, seeing that everyone on his side, and that he was in danger, and that the eyes of the whole assembly were fixed upon him, addressed himself to Cleon in the following words: "Hail the king being present when thou madest thy speech none among us would have attempted to answer thee, for we have not interrupted thee, and not have suffered thee to prompt him to assume the customs of barbarians, in that he has called thee a god, and glory, by so servile an adulation; but since he is absent, I will answer thee in his name. I consider Alexander for poor Plato that one day a native of Cyrene, happened at that time to be in the island. This person paid down the sum demanded for the philosopher, and took the first opportunity of sending him back to Athens, and restoring him to his friends.

Dionysius being informed that on the day of freedom, contrary to his expectations was under some apprehension that Plato would not be allowed to return to Athens, he sent him a letter to other to revenge the insult and indignity offered him. He wrote therefore to Plato, that he should not be concerned about what had passed; for his thoughts were so much taken up with the desire to see him, that he had no time to spare in the gratification of any private resentment.—Martin's Lives, Etc.

REAL DIPLOMAT

How Famous Englishmen Got Refreshments Without Money.

There is a story, appropriate to St. Patrick's Day, about Henry Labouchere. "Labouchere, the editor of Truth, led a wild and harum-scarum life in his youth, and often would find himself without a cent.

"While an attaché of the British embassy, young Labouchere one day turned up hungry and penniless in New York. At noon, with his usual reckless daring, he entered a Broadway chop-house—one Muldoon's—and ordered a modest meal. But he had no idea how he would pay for this meal. Perhaps he would leave his hat or boots in pledge for it. As he pondered the matter he noticed that the waiters, who were staring at him oddly, were all Irishmen. Were the waiters aware of his lack of funds? His luncheon seemed strangely long in coming. But just then a waiter bent over him and whispered:

"I beg pardon, sir; but are you the patriot Meagher?" Now Meagher, Labouchere knew, had aided Smith O'Brien in his Irish rising, had been deported to Australia, and had escaped thence to New York. The ready young man, in answer to the waiter's question, put his forefinger upon his lip. "Hush," he murmured. And he looked round the room cautiously.

It was at once felt that Labouchere was the patriot Meagher. And so the choicest wines were set before him, and in place of the modest chop he had ordered, a luncheon of nine or ten elaborate courses was brought on.

At the end, lighting one of the establishment's finest cigars, Labouchere demanded his bill. His waiter smiled, retired, and soon came back with a big, handsome man—the proprietor himself. The proprietor, bending over the youth, said earnestly:

"From one like you, a sufferer in the good cause I can take no money. It is a privilege to serve you, sir. Permit me another patriot to shake you by the hand."

And Labouchere shook hands with the proprietor and with the dozen waiters, and stalked forth into the cold world with the stern, sad, but indomitable look which it seemed to him that an exiled patriot should wear.

HAVANA A FOREIGN CITY

Cuban Capital Rich When the United States Was a Wilderness. Americans driving to their hotel through Havana's narrow and noisy streets invariably exclaim that it seems to them "as if they were abroad." The question—to borrow a phrase from the widely traveled, but unemotional Mr. Baedeker—"need not detain them long." They are abroad. Havana is not merely "like a foreign town"; it is a foreign town. It has its own look, its special picturesque life, its own tumultuous life, writes Harrison Rhodes in the Metropolitan.

It is a city of contrasts, of strange fruits, and upon the tropic night it pours out half-barbaric music and queer melancholy songs. The long traditions of the Spanish dominion of the two Americas still cling about Havana's fortresses and the palaces, churches and the houses of her ancient streets. She was a proud, rich city, the entrepot of the west, when our northern mainland was a wilderness. And now in the

IS YORKVILLE SATISFIED?

YOUR CROPS

The Evidence is Convincing. The Testimony Open to Investigation. Before a statement can be accepted here, it must be supported by local testimony—by the evidence of someone residing in Yorkville. Statements from unknown people in remote places may be true; but we cannot prove them. Here is a statement by a Yorkville man:

R. J. Herndon, Main St., Yorkville, S. C., says: "Doan's Kidney Pills which I got at the York Drug Store, certainly helped me and I am glad to recommend them. Often my back felt weak and I had lumbago. Doan's Kidney Pills gave me immediate and complete relief from these troubles."

For sale by all dealers. Price, 60 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, New York, sole agents for the United States. Remember the name—Doan's—and take no other.

Engraved Calling Cards, Script Lettering, 100 for \$1.35, at The Enquirer's Office.

Send The Enquirer your orders for Commercial Printing.

MONEY TO LEND. Improved Farms in York county, repayable in five easy, annual installments. Interest: Seven per cent if loan is \$1,000 or over; eight per cent if under \$1,000. No broker's commission. C. E. SPENCER, 781 Juniper St., Attorney at Law.

Carbons for typewriter and pen-cil use—At The Enquirer Office, \$2.00 per box, 100 sheets. The kind you have been paying \$3.00 for.

REBUILT AS GOOD AS EVER TYPEWRITERS. Before You, Mr. Business Man, pay out your good coin for a New Typewriter at \$100.00 each, come and let us tell you what we can offer in a REBUILT MACHINE of the Make and Model that you prefer. We can sell you a machine Rebuilt in a thoroughly equipped factory by thoroughly trained mechanics, who Replace and Renew All Worn Parts, and turn out machines perfect in every detail, in short, "AS GOOD AS EVER"—Machines that will do as good work and as much of it as a New machine, and you save from \$40 to \$60 on the deal. If a saving of this amount means anything to you see us before you buy a Typewriter. A few prices:

Table with 2 columns: Typewriter Model and Price. Remington, Nos. 10 and 11: \$52.00 to \$60.00. Oliver, No. 3: 30.00 to 36.00. Oliver, No. 5: 42.00 to 50.00. Smith Premier, No. 2: 28.00 to 35.00. Smith Premier, No. 10: 40.00 to 52.00. Monarch, No. 2: 42.00 to 50.00. L. C. Smith, No. 1: 41.00 to 48.00. Underwood, Nos. 4 and 5: 42.00 to 60.00.

If you expect to buy a Typewriter, buy a Rebuilt Machine and keep the difference in your pocket. See us. We also sell Typewriter Ribbons, Typewriter Paper, Carbon Copy Paper, Carbons. Let us supply you.

L. M. GRIST'S SONS, YORKVILLE - S. C.

INTEREST

REAL ESTATE

There are more kinds of interest than the kind you pay for money when you borrow from a bank. There is a PERSONAL INTEREST, the kind that the officers of THIS BANK feel in its customers—an interest which prompts us to do whatever we possibly can to encourage and to aid those who give us their patronage.

Bank of Hickory Grove Hickory Grove, S. C.

Refrigerators. SEE US. We have them in stock and can please you in size, quality and price. We have two styles and a variety of sizes.

YORK FURNITURE CO. And the equal of any Refrigerators of the class. Not so good as the kind. See us for a Refrigerator.

Royal Pressing Club. CLEANING, PRESSING, DYEING ALTERATIONS AND MENDING. We are especially prepared to do DRY CLEANING and give special attention to any kind of Fancy Goods, Silks and Laces.

Are You Able to Stand It? IF YOU should meet with an accident that disabled you for any length of time, or a serious case of sickness that confined you to your room for weeks or months, would you not regret the many losses incident to such disability? You may be, but it's quite likely that you would suffer less mental anguish, to say the least, if you knew that your income was insured in a company that would take just as much pleasure in paying you a stipulated amount EACH WEEK as it did in receiving your premium on your policy before you were injured or got sick.

ROYAL PRESSING CLUB. SAM M. GRIST. All Kinds of GOOD Insurance.

Always Ready For Use

You don't have to coax the fire when you get home late or when you get up early if you have a New Perfection Oil Cook-stove.

Just strike a match, touch it to the wick, and you have the right heat for cooking anything, without overheating your kitchen. No coal or wood. No dirt or ashes.

The New Perfection is made with 1, 2, 3 and 4 burners. Indicator shows how much oil is in the tank.

STANDARD OIL COMPANY. Washington, D. C. (New Jersey) Charlotte, N. C. Norfolk, Va. BALTIMORE Charlotte, S. C. Charleston, W. Va.

Colony Lives as in the Past—

Wrapped in the dark superstition of the middle ages, a colony of Russian Cossacks still endeavors to hide itself away in Anatolia, Asia Minor, affording a rare field for research for the student of the historical. About 3,000 of the forefathers of these Cossacks left Russia for voluntary exile 450 years ago. Their departure was occasioned by an attempt to enroll their names for census purposes in writing. According to the creed of these peasants, the writing down of their names jeopardizes their chances of salvation. It involves the curse of Antichrist, enabling him to set his seal upon them. During the whole of this time the Cossacks have kept their identity absolutely intact. They speak a Russian dialect bearing the same relation to the language of the present day as does our modern English to that of Chaucer. They wear the Russian dress of three centuries ago, and even grow herbs, uncultivated elsewhere in Anatolia, to make the dishes that were the food of medieval Russia.

IF IT BARGAINS YOU ARE LOOKING FOR, THEN WATCH MY LIST. W. A. McCallie Place 1531 Acres 5 1/2 miles from Yorkville, on Old Rock Hill road; 2-horse farm open; about 50 acres Oak and Hickory timber; 2 tenant houses, barn, crib, etc. Bounded by two branches, one on east and one on west, and by lands of Jos. E. Hart, J. E. Sedler and others. This is something nice. Dr. W. G. White—(1) Sherer Place of 60 acres, 1 tenant house, good barn and cotton house; splendid orchard; 2 nice lots on Charlotte street. D. L. Shieder, Sam Ferguson and others. Money here for some one. Who? (2) 2 nice lots on Charlotte street. This property is so situated that sewerage connection may be had without difficulty. (3) 4 nice lots on East Liberty street, part of Steele property. If you are looking for a delightful home site, then here you are. (4) 1/2 acre on King's Mountain road, with large porch closet. New roof. Windows, doors all screened. Water, light and sewerage in fact, a modern home. Do you want it? Then don't delay. Mrs. F. A. Rose lot on Main Street. For a quick sale I will sell this lot. You can't afford to let this go by. W. B. Wilson lot on Southern Railway, 1 1/2 acres, 4000 feet, adjoining D. L. Shieder's farm. Good terms on this. W. J. Howell place, 100 acres, one mile from town on Ridge Road, adjoins the main lot. Lots, 100 and others. 65 acres in cultivation, balance in pasture and woods. 8-room dwelling; one tenant house; barn and other outbuildings. Good well water, with pump attachments. It's nice. Just let me show it to you. It won't last long. The Walter W. Love Place—117 acres, one mile from town on Lincoln road. 10-room dwelling and other outbuildings. It's a fine place. The Lowry (Pardue) Place—212 acres, 1 1/2 miles from Delphos. A good bargain. The E. N. Stephenson (Seaborn) Place—154 acres, 4 1/2 miles from town; 2 tenant houses and other outbuildings. Good well water, with pump attachments. It's nice. Just let me show it to you. It won't last long. Spencer's residence on King's Mountain Street. W. L. Wallace residence on Callfornia Street. Mrs. W. H. Johnson residence on King's Mountain Street. Mrs. S. S. Peters residence on West Madison Street. I. W. Johnson lot on East Liberty Street. King's Mountain Heights and C. E. are ideal building lots. Spencer lots on Broad Street. These are good bargains. REAL ESTATE BROKER. WINTHROP COLLEGE. Scholarship and Entrance Examination. THE Examination for the award of five Vacant Scholarships in Winthrop College and for the admission of New Students will be held at the County Court House on FRIDAY, JULY 4, at 9 a. m. Applicants must not be less than 16 years of age. When Scholarships are vacant after July 4 they will be awarded to those making the highest average at this examination, provided they meet the conditions governing the award. Applicants for Scholarships should write to President Johnson before the examination for Scholarship examination blanks. Scholarships are worth \$100 and free tuition. The next session will open September 17, 1913. For further information and catalogue address T. D. JOHNSON, President, Winthrop College, S. C. 36-8-40-52 44

IF YOU should meet with an accident that disabled you for any length of time, or a serious case of sickness that confined you to your room for weeks or months, would you not regret the many losses incident to such disability? You may be, but it's quite likely that you would suffer less mental anguish, to say the least, if you knew that your income was insured in a company that would take just as much pleasure in paying you a stipulated amount EACH WEEK as it did in receiving your premium on your policy before you were injured or got sick.

ROYAL PRESSING CLUB. SAM M. GRIST. All Kinds of GOOD Insurance.

Are You Able to Stand It? IF YOU should meet with an accident that disabled you for any length of time, or a serious case of sickness that confined you to your room for weeks or months, would you not regret the many losses incident to such disability? You may be, but it's quite likely that you would suffer less mental anguish, to say the least, if you knew that your income was insured in a company that would take just as much pleasure in paying you a stipulated amount EACH WEEK as it did in receiving your premium on your policy before you were injured or got sick.

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