

Humorous Department.

The Other Barrel—"Speaking of the wild west," smilingly remarked Thos. B. Dunn in the lobby of a Washington hotel, according to the Philadelphia Telegraph, "reminds me of a story of a hostelry in the sage bush country."

"Sometime ago," continued the congressman, "a traveler who stopped overnight at the aforesaid hostelry noticed that instead of ringing a bell or sounding a gong at meal time the proprietor went to the front door and fired a double-barrel shotgun. Later in the evening the traveler commented on the strange procedure."

"That is a novel idea of yours," he smilingly remarked to the proprietor, "calling your guests by firing a gun."

"Yes," drawled the proprietor, "but it generally fetches 'em around in time for sayin' grace."

"Yes," admitted the traveler. "But pardon the question, why do you discharge only one barrel?"

"Wouldn't do to shoot 'em both," answered the proprietor, "I have to keep 't other barrel to collect pay for the meals an' lodging."

Proved His Claim—While a building was in process of construction two of the tilers became engaged in a violent quarrel. So violent was it that the police were called in and the offenders taken before a magistrate. Both of the men were sober and industrious and good workmen; this, according to the testimony of the foreman in charge of their work, who had followed in hopes of being able to intercede for them.

The magistrate asked, in astonishment, the cause of the quarrel. It seems that one man had accused the other of stealing his coat.

"And I can prove it, too," added the man.

"How?" asked the magistrate.

"I always keep my card in the pocket," said the man.

The policemen were directed to search the garment. But they found absolutely nothing.

"Give me your coat," said the workman. It was handed to him. He took two dried peas out of the pockets and held them up triumphantly. "P. E. Peter Powell. That's me name. Them's my card."

He got his coat.—New York Globe.

The Supreme Test—"What makes you think that you really love me?" she said.

He thought for a moment before he replied, and then he said:

"I am willing to button you up the back all the rest of your life."

"That is something, but is it all?"

"I am willing to let our house be run by strangers, and that you should ever remain in entire ignorance of its management."

"Rather good. Anything else?"

"I am willing that we should have no children, so that you will be able to go to Europe whenever you want to, to entertain your friends, and not be tied down."

"Good! And is that all?"

"Is this not enough?"

"I suppose it ought to be, but I was in hopes that you would say you were willing to have me wear anything I pleased all the rest of my life, no matter how really ridiculous it was."

Judge.

Thought He Was a Publican.—A story of the Duke of Argyll is being told in connection with a recent trade exhibition at Olympia, London.

The duke paused at a stall to examine some patent chimney pots.

"I'm troubled very much with smoke at my house in Scotland," he said to the attendant. "You may send me some of these chimney pots."

"Certainly, sir," said the attendant, who did not recognize his customer. "May I ask your name and address?"

"Send them to the Duke of Argyll, at Rosneath," replied the duke.

"Yes, sir. But what name?" asked the attendant.

But the duke moved off and somebody kindly explained to the attendant who his customer was.

"Bless me!" remarked the attendant. "I thought he was a publican, and I took the Duke of Argyll to be the name of his pub."—Answers.

Saving the Waifs.—A story is told of a man in this section who has a son who is a deep thinker and somewhat experimental. In the past he has carefully watched his father as he would partially smoke a cigar and then place the remainder in the ash tray, hours later to pick up the cigar and finish it. Sometimes the father would have two or three "butts" awaiting his pleasure. His son took deep interest in the matter. Not long ago the smoker picked a partially smoked cigar from his ash tray and lighted it. The boy watched with more interest than usual, and remarked a few minutes later: "Papa, is that a few minutes?"

"Yes, that's a fine one," remarked the satisfied father.

To this the son replied: "I thought you would like that one. I picked it up in front of the Methodist church."—Sodus Record.

One on the Warden.—An elderly churchwarden in shaving himself on Sunday before church time, made a slight cut with the razor on the extreme end of his nose. Quickly calling his wife, he asked her if she had any court plaster in the house. "You will find some in my sewing basket," she said. The warden soon had the cut covered. At the church in assisting with the collection he noticed every one smile as he passed the plate, and some of the younger people laughed outright. Very much annoyed, he asked a friend if there was anything wrong with his appearance.

"Well, I should think there is," was the answer; "what is that on your nose?"

"Court plaster."

"No," said the friend. "It is the label of a reel of cotton. It says, 'Warranted 200 yards long.'"—New York Globe.

The Way It Was.—It was a cold day in December and the superintendent of a charitable institution was examining a number of poor children as to their claims for more comfortable clothing. Margaret was under examination. She was pinned up quite severely in a thin shawl.

"Have you any clothes at home?" she was asked kindly.

"No."

"What have you got on?"

"Please, this is me aunt's shawl, an' me dress is next, an' then comes I."—Everybody's Magazine.

BETHEL IMPROVEMENT

Large Turnout at the Chapel Last Saturday

MEMBERSHIP PASSES HUNDRED MARK

Dr. Dulin Reads Interesting and Instructive Paper on How to Keep the School Room up to the Highest Standard of Healthfulness and Comfort.

Correspondence The Yorkville Enquirer

Clover, R. F. D. October 13.—Fully one hundred of the one hundred and twenty-eight members now constituting the total enrollment of the Bethel Improvement association were present at the meeting held at Bethel Chapel last Saturday night and at the same time were not only interested, but pleasant and profitable.

Dr. T. N. Dulin the president, was in the chair, and the leading feature of the programme was the reading by him of a highly instructive paper on the subject of preserving the health of the children in the school room. He emphasized the importance of a judicious regard for proper cleanliness, proper lighting, proper heating, proper ventilation, and gave full instructions as to the best disinfectants and how to use them.

The paper was discussed in a very practical and comprehensive manner by several of the members, including Miss Lottie Belle Simril, G. L. Surges, W. P. Boyd and A. C. Harper, the two first named speaking at some length and the two last named more briefly.

Before adjournment, Free Silver school house was selected as the place of the next meeting, and the last Saturday in October at 4 o'clock p. m., as the time.

Following is the full text of Dr. Dulin's paper:

"As some of our schools are already open and others will be open in the near future, it occurs to me as especially fitting that our attention be directed to some of the things in connection with them that suggest room for improvement, and I am sure that we cannot fail to profit by due consideration of the subject.

Cleanliness.

"It is needless for me to say that our school rooms should be kept clean; but when I say kept clean I do not mean simply sweeping and dusting, although this is about all that is done in the majority of cases.

"When we sweep our floors we usually raise a cloud of dust and this dust is usually laden with disease producing germs. One of the ways to keep down the dust is to sprinkle before sweeping, but this causes the dirt to stick to the floor and to that extent operates against the object sought. Nevertheless, however, it is better to sprinkle before sweeping than to sweep without sprinkling.

"The floors of all school rooms should be mopped at least once a week with some antiseptic solution such as say Kresol, of from one to fifty to one to one hundred. I mean by this one pint of Kresol to fifty to one hundred parts of water. There are other antiseptics just as good if not better than Kresol, and I only mention Kresol because it is cheap, and can be purchased at almost any drug store. Tarco and many other coal tar products are as cheap and just as good as Kresol as a disinfectant.

"Further, our school rooms should be disinfected once a month with a solution of formaldehyde. One pint of a forty per cent solution is sufficient for a room 12 feet wide by 15 feet long and from 9 to 12 feet high. The way to use this disinfectant is to close all the doors and windows and sprinkle or throw the desired amount of formaldehyde over the room. Keep the room closed for twenty-four hours and then open it in order to admit fresh air. The formaldehyde may be introduced on Friday afternoon after the dismissal of the school. Then let the doors, windows and other openings be closed until Saturday afternoon. Open the room up on Saturday and let it remain open until Monday morning when it will be ready for use again without danger or discomfort to the occupants. Formaldehyde will not injure anything or stain the most delicate fabric. If it is properly used by the method described our children will not be liable to contract diseases from that class of germs which remain in houses from year to year, and will save doctor's bills, as well as a great deal of anxiety.

Ventilation.

"Of course, every school room should have plenty of fresh air and as a matter of fact most of them do not have it. Because of the way a great majority of our buildings are constructed we cannot get sufficient ventilation. We frequently have twenty to thirty pupils in a room not over sixteen feet wide by twenty-four feet long by nine high, but I am glad to say that this overcrowding is not as common as it was a few years ago.

Instead of our school houses being constructed after any old plan, without regard to ventilation, light and heating, they should be planned by our very best architects. But as the houses in which our schools are to be taught at least for this year are already constructed, we need give this subject very little consideration at this time. We must do the best we can with what we have. We should at all times have a current of fresh air circulating through every school room. Windows may be raised three to four inches at the bottom and lowered six to eight inches at the top. Of course no one should sit directly in this current of air, especially if it is very cold or damp. All sashes should be up at night in order that the air may circulate freely. You need not be afraid of the so-called 'deadly night air' for more people are in their graves for lack of night air than have ever been injured by it. We must have fresh air to brighten our minds, renew our strength and make us more fit for all the duties of life.

"Almost every one has experienced a feeling somewhat like this: After sleeping all night in a close room they find when they wake in the morning that they have a dull heavy feeling in the head, breathing slightly oppressed and in every way feeling badly. This is caused from lack of oxygen or sleeping in a room without the proper ventilation. This same person finds that this feeling is relieved in a few very minutes after getting out into the air.

Light.

"It is of very great importance that our school houses be so arranged that the pupils get the best light obtainable. But as our houses are already

THE VOLTURNO DISASTER

(Continued from Page One).

I had received word from the Carmania that she was hoping to be with us by 11 A. M. Life-belts were served out and put on each passenger. Food was served out to them.

Fire Discovered in Bunker.

"At 9 a. m., the bunker was found to be ablaze. It being impossible to stop the fire in the bunker on account of gases, the watertight doors were closed and water poured down the No. 2 hatch onto the fire, but the fire was gaining all the time.

"At 11 a. m., the Carmania arrived and lowered a boat, but could not reach the ship on account of the high sea. Asked Carmania to look for No. 2 boat. The steamship Seydlitz arrived and lowered boats, which could not reach us. About 3 p. m., the Carmania returned and tried to reach the ship with life-rats, but all drifted past on bow to starboard.

"Several steamers had arrived by dusk. The Kronland put away boats which made four attempts to come alongside, but were swept away each time.

"At 8.30 p. m., the saloon and chart house were flaming. The deck, bridge and all before the funnel were blazing fiercely. Pumps and dynamos stopped for want of steam. Men worked with the accumulators until 11 p. m., when the magazine on the bridge blew up carrying the aerial away.

Jumped Toward Rescuing Boats.

"Several boats by this time were laying off the ship and induced passengers to jump and they were rescued by boats. At 12 midnight, the weather was overcast and squally. Operations were suspended, it being too dark for boats to see. The fire meanwhile worked through the women's stowage to the after end of the ship, but we kept knowledge of this from the passengers who were quiet throughout the rest of the night.

"The chief engineer, the Marconi men and seamen myself spent the night making small rafts in case the fire burned through the deck before daylight.

"At 5.35 a. m., the first boat arrived. Weather and sea having moderated, boats were enabled to come alongside the ship, which enabled passengers to embark quickly. All the steamers lying around the ship sent boats.

The passengers left in a very orderly way and there was no panic, women breaking down and crying when help was alongside, and all were off the ship by 8 a. m., about 400 passengers. I searched the ship myself and found no one else on board, so decided to abandon her, as the No. 3 hatch was well alight by now, so with remainder of crew embarked on the Kronland.

Ships that Gave Aid.

"Nothing at all has been heard of the two missing boats. Passing vessels were asked to keep a lookout for them. I wish to express my heartfelt thanks and gratitude to the captains of ships who stood by; also to the officers and crews who came to our assistance, for their bravery and endurance in their endeavor to come alongside the ship; also to the passengers of the Kronland for their kindness in receiving passengers, engineers and crew, and for fitting us out and doing everything for us.

"Following are the names of the steamers that came to our assistance; Carmania, Grosser Kurfirst, La Touraine, Aslan, Narraagansett, Seydlitz Minneapolis, Devonian, Czar, Rappahannock, also one steamer without wireless. The ship was abandoned in latitude 48.30 north, longitude 34.57 west."

GAMBLER CHEATS HIMSELF

Produces Nothing and Does no Good to Anybody.

All forms of laxity in the religious, social and spiritual spheres of our being, questionable modes of dress, dance in vogue—all are coming in for their share of discussion and consideration. Recently Elbert Hubbard had to say about gambling the following: The amateur gambler is not necessarily a bad man—primarily his interests are honest.

He plays first simply for recreation; then, to add interest, the game transforms itself into penny-ante.

From this, to betting all the money he has, is a very easy evolution when the fever is on.

But to quit when you have won and not give your opponents a chance to win their money back, is more or less a disgrace.

He plays again—and loses. Then he wants to get his money back. Of the morality of gambling, nothing needs to be said—all I affirm is that it is simply absurd to enter on a habit where success is defeat and to win is a calamity.

The successful amateur gambler graduates into a professional—he has to, for business men shun him. No man who plays cards for money can keep his position long. The fact is, none of us has a surplus of brains, and if you are going to succeed in business, all the power you have to your credit is demanded. The man who can play cards at night and do business in the daytime hasn't yet been born.

Life is a bank account, with so much divine energy at your disposal. What are you going to do with it? If you draw your checks for this, you cannot pay for that—take your choice. And, above all, do not draw on the Bank of Futurity by breaking bad air, keeping bad hours and bad company.

The man who succeeds in business is the one who is in bed at ten o'clock at night; and only one thing he is jealous of, and that is outdoor exercise.

Gambling robs a man of rest; and the keen edge of his life is lost in the shuffling of the paste-board.

All he gives to his employer or the world is the discard.

Outside of the play he is a weak, inefficient person, and his weakness is very apt to manifest itself in burdening his friends.

The curse of gambling does not fall on the gambler alone, any more than the drunkard is the only sufferer from his fault. Suffering falls upon everyone within the radius of the gambler. If your gambler is on a salary, he very often comes around for his wages before pay day; then he gets to discounting his salary to a money shark; then, if he can, he will borrow his pay before he earns it, without first consulting you. He intends to pay it back—oh, yes! He wins and pays it back. This encourages him to borrow more the next time.

He takes more in order to win more. He is now obliged to play heavily because his debts are accumulating.

It is an old story, and dozens of men in Sing Sing can tell you all about it.

One bad feature of the poker game is the poker face—the impassive white face with its cold smile. It reveals nothing—noting but untruth. In time the habit of the gambler becomes fixed—he is a living lie.

In strict scientific economies the gambler is a parasite and a thief. He consumes but does not produce.

Gambling maims blurred vision, weak muscles, shaky nerves. Loss of sleep, lack of physical exercise, bad air, excitement, form a devil's monopoly of bad things.

ALL WRONG

The Mistake is Made by Many Yorkville Citizens.

Look for the cause of backache. To be cured you must know the cause.

If it's weak kidneys You must see the kidneys working right.

A resident of this vicinity shows you how.

Mrs. H. E. Stutts, S. Wilson, St. Rock Hill, S. C., says: "From birth one of my children suffered from disordered kidneys. He had no control over the kidney secretions, especially at night and though we doctored and tried all kinds of medicine, nothing seemed to bring the least benefit. Finally I heard about Doan's Kidney Pills and I began giving them to the boy. In a few days he felt better and the complaint of one box affected a complete cure."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-McBurg Co. Buffalo, New York, sole agents for the United States.

Remember the name—Doan's—and take no other.

Several decisions of immense importance to the entire future of England were made during Elizabeth's reign. For one thing, England became definitely a Protestant nation. For another with the crushing of Spain in the defeat of the great Armada she took command of the seas, which she was henceforth to rule as her own domain. And she also became a sharer in the New World, with all its tremendous responsibilities, beginning that career of colonization which has given her the largest empire of the civilized world. Then, too, she took her place as creator of a great literature.

It was certainly a marvelous time, and the more one reads of it the more inspiring it becomes.—St. Nicholas Magazine.

Some men lose their eyesight looking out for No. 1.—New Orleans Picayune.

25 GIRLS 25 WANTED

Operate Power Sewing Machines

Manufacturing Overalls

GIRLS PAID WHILE LEARNING

IN THE HEART OF THE CITY

New Building—Sanitary Surroundings

Hamilton Carhartt, Manufacturer

ROCK HILL, S. C.

YOUR CLOTHES

Look better and wear better if you will have them properly cleaned and pressed at frequent intervals.

The Royal Pressing Club is thoroughly prepared to do—

CLEANING PRESSING REPAIRING

For men who want their clothes to look as if they cared. Bring your clothes or phone us and we will send for them.

DYEING

We solicit all kinds of DYEING, and assure you of satisfactory service at moderate prices. Prompt attention given to work for Ladies who want Skirts Cleaned and Pressed.

Royal Pressing Club

R. D. DORSETT, Prop.

PHONE 149.

TAX NOTICE—1913

Office of the County Treasurer of York County.

Yorkville, S. C., Sept. 12, 1913.

NOTICE is hereby given that the TAX BOOKS for York county will be opened on WEDNESDAY, the 15TH DAY OF OCTOBER, 1913, and remain open until the 31ST DAY OF DECEMBER, 1913, for the collection of STATE, COUNTY, SCHOOL AND LOCAL TAXES, for the fiscal year 1913, without penalty; after which day ONE PER CENT penalty will be added to all payments made in the month of JANUARY, 1914, and TWO PER CENT penalty for all payments made from the 1ST DAY OF MARCH to the 15TH DAY OF MARCH, 1914, and SEVEN PER CENT penalty will be added to all payments made from the 15TH DAY OF MARCH, 1914, and after this date all unpaid taxes will go into executions and all unpaid Single Polls will be turned over to the several Magistrates for prosecution in accordance with law.

For the convenience of taxpayers, I will attend the following places on the days named:

At Hickory Grove, Friday and Saturday, October 17th and 18th.

At Sharon, Monday, October 20th.

At McConellsville, Tuesday, October 21st.

At Tirasah, Wednesday, October 22nd.

At Clover, Thursday and Friday, October 23rd and 24th.

At Yorkville from Saturday, October 25th, to Tuesday, October 28th.

At Coak's Tavern, from 8 o'clock a. m., Wednesday, October 29th, to 8 o'clock p. m.

At Fort Mill, Friday and Saturday, October 31st and November 1st.

At Rock Hill, from Monday, November 3rd, to Saturday, November 8th.

And at Yorkville from Monday, November 11th, until Wednesday, the 31st day of December, 1913, after which date the penalties will attach as stated above.

Note.—The Tax Books are made up by Townships, and parties writing about taxes will always expedite matters if they mention the Township or Townships in which their property or properties are located.

HARRY E. NEILL, Treasurer of York County.

Professional Cards.

R. E. STEVENSON DENTIST

McNeil Building Yorkville, S. C.

D. E. Finley J. A. Marion

FINLEY & MARION ATTORNEYS AT LAW

Opposite Court House Yorkville, S. C.

Dr. B. G. BLACK, Surgeon Dentist.

Office second floor of the New McNeil building, at Clover Tuesday and Friday of each week.

Geo. W. S. Hart Jos. E. Hart

HART & HART ATTORNEYS AT LAW

Yorkville, S. C.

No. 1 Law Range, Phone (Office) 53.

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.

SUCCESS

IS THAT POINT IN LIFE TO WHICH ALL EFFORTS OF MEN ARE DIRECTED

Yet, how many realize the necessity of making the accumulation of money the foundation for that SUCCESS?

The one sure way of having money when you need it is to deposit a portion of your income in this Bank. By so doing you cultivate CHARACTER—the kind of character that materially aids in attaining permanent SUCCESS.

Loan and Savings Bank

S. M. McNEEL, President J. P. McMURRAY, Cashier

REAL ESTATE

Now that the fall season has opened up, and money is going to be more plentiful, can't we do some business together? Call in and let's talk the matter over, and H. T. Williams resident here. You remember I told you to "hurry." But say, I have numbers of other attractive bargains. The one, Bestest is a nice proposition. I am going to sell it, too. Want it? The W. L. Wallace Residence—On California Street, will suit you. See me. Or possibly, you would like a nice lot 800 ft. wide, on 1st St. I have it. The Walter Rose Place—Of 87 acres, one mile from town on the Charlotte road. An interesting proposition. Call and see. Also see me about a nice farm on the Sutton Spring road. The price is right and the quality of the soil is good. Lots of other attractive property on my list.

Geo. W. Williams

REAL ESTATE BROKER.

Typewriter Ribbons—All kinds—At The Enquirer Office.

FOR SALE

287 Acres—2 1/2 miles of Lowryville, 8 good houses, etc.; good barn. Price \$25,000 Per Acre.

146 Acres—3 miles of Bethany; 2 good houses. Price \$15,000 Per Acre, \$2000 terms.

One Lot—In Clover, 75-ft. front and 210-ft. deep. Price \$1250.

One Cottage—In Bethany, 1 1/2-room house; 3-hour farm under cultivation; 2 tenant houses; store, barn and other out-buildings. Best gin and mill stands in the county. Property of G. B. Berry.

45 Acres—Joins Mrs. Beard, John T. Wilson; 4-room house; orchard, bottom land; 100-ft. front; 1 1/2-room school; good barn. Property of Dr. W. A. Hood.

200 Acres—On the west side of the road—the J. W. Gladden Home Place; joining J. W. Ware, Sam Love and others. Price \$50,000 an Acre.

25 Acres—Adjoining John J. Jackson in Bowling Green neighborhood. 1 good 7-room house; 24 acres in cultivation; good orchard; near good school. Price \$2,000.

157 Acres—Joins the Smarr Estate; large farm; 10-room house; 3-hour farm under cultivation; 2 tenant houses; store, barn and other out-buildings. Best gin and mill stands in the county. Property of G. B. Berry.

45 Acres—Joins Mrs. Beard, John T. Wilson; 4-room house; orchard, bottom land; 100-ft. front; 1 1/2-room school; good barn. Property of Dr. W. A. Hood.

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