

**GEMS IN VERSE**

Now and Then.  
All of us commit mistakes,  
Now and then;  
Some of us make serious breaks,  
Now and then;  
We are apt to set the pace  
In the bustling worldly race  
With more recklessness than grace,  
Now and then.  
We are fond of breaking out,  
Now and then,  
And we go too far, no doubt,  
Now and then;  
Yes, indeed, 'tis nothing new  
To be sorry, through and through,  
For the foolish things we do  
Now and then.  
Well, we only really live,  
Now and then;  
Others' faults we can forgive,  
Now and then;  
At our own, then, let us wink;  
Of life's sea we'd tire, I think,  
If we didn't sort of sink  
Now and then.  
—Milwaukee Sentinel.

Any Soul to Any Body.  
So we must part, my body, you and I,  
Who've spent so many pleasant years  
Together!  
'Tis sorry work to lose your company,  
Who clove to me so close, whatever the  
weather.  
From winter unto winter, wet or dry,  
But you have reached the limit of your  
leather,  
And I must journey on my way alone  
And leave you quietly beneath a stone.  
They say that you are altogether bad!  
(Forgive me; 'tis not my experience)  
And think me very wicked to be sad  
At leaving you, a dolt, a prison, whence  
To get quite free I should be very glad.  
Perhaps I may be so some few days  
hence,  
But now, methinks, 'twere graceless not  
to spend  
A tear or two on my departing friend.  
Now our long partnership is near com-  
pleted,  
And I look back upon its history,  
I greatly fear I have not always treated  
You with the honesty you showed to  
me,  
And I must own that you have oft de-  
feated  
Unworthy schemes by your sincerity  
And by a blush or stammering tongue  
have tried  
To make me think again before I lied.  
'Tis true you're not so handsome as you  
were,  
But that's not your fault, and is partly  
mine.  
You might have lasted longer with more  
care  
And still looked something like your  
first design.  
And even now, with all your wear and  
tear,  
'Tis pitiful to think I must resign  
You to the friendless grave, the patient  
prey  
Of all the hungry legions of decay.  
But you must stay, dear body, and I go,  
And I was once so very proud of you!  
You made my mother's eyes overflow  
When first she saw you, wonderful and  
now.  
And now, with all your faults, 'twere  
hard to find  
A slave more willing or a friend more  
true.  
Aye, even they who say the worst about  
you  
Can scarcely tell what I shall do without  
you.  
—Cosmo Monkhouse.

Within the Reach of All.  
The gift of beauty lies within the reach  
Of all who seek it. You who scan in  
vain  
Your candid mirrors, showing but how  
plain  
Are the reflected features, I beseech  
To listen to the lesson I would teach.  
The best cosmetics in the heart and  
brain  
Their beauty bringing qualities obtain;  
Laboratories wonderful are each.  
A noble impulse in the cause of right,  
With finer fairness, dowers the humblest  
face;  
Pure thoughts and self forgetting love  
will light  
The homeliest features with a heavenly  
grace.  
Lending a loveliness not age's night  
Nor even death himself shall quite ef-  
face.  
—Edward A. Church.

Plaint of the Plutocrat.  
I have bought everything I can buy;  
I have tried everything I can try;  
I have eaten each eatable,  
Beaten each beatable;  
I have eyed everything I can see.  
I have sold everything I can sell;  
I have told everything I can tell;  
I have seized all the seizable,  
Squeezed all the squeezable.  
Till they have shelled everything they  
can shell.  
I have ridden each thing I can ride;  
I have hidden each thing I can hide;  
I have joked all the jokable,  
Soaked all the soakable,  
I have sided everything I could side.  
I have walked everything I could walk;  
I have talked everything I could talk;  
I have kissed all the kissable,  
I have balked everything I can balk.  
I have crushed every one I could crush;  
I have hushed every sound I could hush;  
I have drunk everything drinkable,  
Thought every thinkable;  
I have rushed everywhere I could rush.  
I have been everything I could be,  
And the scheme of things will not agree  
I have spent all that's spendable;  
Still it's not endable,  
And I mean it's a bother to me.  
—Chicago Tribune.

Life.  
A little cry of far through which  
Your heart is won;  
Two eyes with sudden wonder filled,  
And life's begun.  
The tears of childhood and the play  
That soon is past;  
The triumph at the altar when  
The bond is fast.  
The striving after things whereby  
Men measure worth;  
The wrinkles and the thinning hair,  
The growing girl.  
The rounded shoulders and the hopes  
That one by one  
Die off until the last goes out,  
And life is done.

Discoveries.  
Little drops of knowledge,  
Little grains of sense,  
Solve the mighty problem  
Of the home expense.  
Had the little leakage  
Earlier been checked,  
Then the mighty vessel  
Never had been wrecked.  
Thus the golden trifles  
Make the sum of life,  
Making home an Eden  
Or an endless strife.  
—Good Housekeeping.

Housekeepers will save much unnecessary worry, trouble and delay by phoning to Link's new store, giving a list of what is wanted and the goods will be at your door in shortest time possible. S. J. Link.

Every man owes it to himself and his family to master a trade or profession. Read the display advertisement of the Morse Schools of Telegraphy, in this issue and learn how easily a young man or lady may learn telegraphy and be assured a position.

# J. S. Stark, Sales Stables.

I have sold my Livery business to Mr. George White, and rented him part of my stables.

I am still in the sales business, however, at the same old stand, and am prepared to furnish you the best stock the market affords at reasonable prices.

A car load of Mules and Horses will be received this week, and from time to time during the season.

## J. S. STARK.

EVERYBODY IS GOING TO  
**THE STATE FAIR**  
THE ONE GRAND GATHERING OF THE PEOPLE OF THE STATE.  
COLUMBIA, S. C.  
OCTOBER 24th to 27th INCLUSIVE.  
JOIN THE MERRY CROWDS  
THE CHEAPEST RAILROAD RATES.

# L. W. WHITE

Has been in business just forty years at the same stand in the City of Abbeville; but at no season during all these long years has he ever had a larger or a more attractive stock of Merchandise than he now offers to the people of Abbeville County.

Piles on piles of new, fresh, seasonable goods greet the eye of the customer when he enters the store, and prices are so very reasonable and the styles of goods so very pretty that trading proceeds at once without the least hitch or difficulty. Never have goods been cheaper in comparison with the price of cotton.

Every one sees and acknowledges this fact and the selling of Goods is an easy matter and a delightful task. Long experience has made us acquainted with the wants of the people, and we think we have goods to please everybody. A cordial invitation is extended to all to come to see us, and after we have shown our Goods and given our prices if a sale is not made there is nothing further that we can do.

## Don't Fail to See Our Goods.

A call is all we ask for. The Goods will sell themselves.  
Grateful for long-continued support from a generous public,  
Respectfully,

## L. W. WHITE.

**CONSTABLES IN PICKENS.**  
ACTION BASED ON REPORT OF CHIEF CONSTABLE HAMMETT.  
Constables May also be Placed in Newberry County—Constable Hammett has Visited Both Counties, Says that the Law was Being Violated and that he Consulted with Prominent and Substantial Citizens who Told him that it would be Necessary to Use Constables to Enforce Prohibition.

Columbia, October 17.—Special: Governor Heyward has after mature consideration determined to place constables in Pickens County, which sometime ago voted on the dispensary, and he has determined to wait a while and see what the Law and Order League has to say on the subject and what inducements are offered towards carrying out the law with reference to Newberry County. Governor Heyward, as appears, has acted upon the report of Chief Constable Hammett, who went

to Pickens and Newberry counties to look into the situation. Mr. Hammett was detailed to go to these counties because Governor Heyward had complaints from there, especially with reference to the rural trade. Mr. Hammett went carefully into the situation, and in Pickens County especially he found that there was a desire to have a certain number of constables located there for the better enforcement of the law. These constables will be paid for out of the special levy that will be imposed under the Brice Act and will be retained as long as may be necessary. The following is the report of Chief Hammett, on which action was taken: Governor D. C. Heyward, Columbia, S. C.—Dear Sir: At your request I paid a visit to Newberry and Pickens counties last week, and endeavored to gather such information as would enable me to make you an impartial report of the actual situation with reference to the enforcement of the law, which report I trust will prove satisfactory. At Newberry I conferred with a num-

ber of the most prominent people, both for and against the dispensary, and from a careful review of what was told me I am led to believe that the local officials and the better element of the citizens desire the enforcement of the law, and are endeavoring to compel it in the city, but at the same time I am forced to the conclusion that it is being violated in certain parts of the county outside of the town, and I would recommend that constables be placed in the county, where it is necessary to prevent the traffic in whiskey as long as it may be deemed advisable. From Newberry I went to Pickens, where I found about the same conditions existing, with the exception that I satisfied myself that liquor is being sold in the town as well as in the country. Here, too, I interviewed a number of substantial and well-versed citizens, eliciting from them sufficient information to warrant the above opinion. I learn that the distillers are again active, and the most of the whiskey being used is blockade. Governor Heyward is putting the constables in Pickens County because

he believes they are necessary and in line with his previously expressed intention. He thinks his position now exactly as it was when some months ago he wrote Mr. Coker, of Darlington: "From the statement it is obvious that my policy towards the counties voting out the dispensary is to remove the constables from such counties until I am convinced that the local authorities entrusted with the enforcement of the law have either failed or neglected to suppress the illicit sale of liquor. Upon being convinced of such failure I shall not hesitate to invoke the financial aid provided for in the Act."—A. K. In the News and Courier.

**WANTED TO WHIP TOM DIXON.**

Author of "The Clansman" Was Hissed in Columbia and He Called the Hissers Scalawags—Then Two Grandsons of Gen. McGowan Wanted to Fight.

Columbia, Oct. 17.—Thomas Dixon, Jr.'s drama, "The Clansman," coupled with a curtain fall from the author, who does not seem able to refrain being extremely virulent when gaffed with hissing, is a dangerous thing to enact before an inflammable Southern audience. The two came near precipitating a riot and a panic with deadly results here Saturday night. The theatre, which was crowded several hundred beyond capacity is poorly equipped with exits, and a panic would have resulted in the death of many women and children.

At the earnest solicitation of Mr. Dixon, who pleaded that his troupe was about to desert him for fear, and who said publication would ruin the success of his play, and in deference to the pleadings of the prominent society men involved, who acknowledge now that they acted in a hasty manner in several respects, the newspaper people agreed not to go into the details of this and also to withhold reference to the incident which occurred at Mr. Dixon's hotel immediately after the play when three young men endeavored to call him out for an apology for referring to them as scalawags when they hissed him in his curtain talk at the theatre. But the thing is beginning to leak out, as was to be expected, and in justice it is as well to give an uncolored account of the incident.

The young men involved in the noted incident, which would have ended in a bloody affair had the overwrought partisans of Mr. Dixon known what they were up to, come from families which have produced leaders in the commercial and industrial and political and intellectual development of the State for generations back. And they are themselves college graduates and socially prominent, and should therefore have had better control of themselves. Their conduct was due to impetuosity rather than to any spirit of rowdiness, as all are young men of character and high sense of honor. They lost their heads, but it is evident that their motives were the best.

When Dixon appeared a few men expressed their disapproval of the propriety of putting such a play on the boards by leaving. Other, among them the three young men who afterwards got into the difficulty at the hotel, remained and hissed in derision at Dixon, who stood erect, silent, unflinching, waiting opportunity to speak. Immediately his partisans began hissing the hissers. His retort about the scalawag element still more clearly defined the line between his partisans and those condemning him and his play, but his oratory, directness and brilliant wit immediately gained him control of the major portion of the house and he concluded amid applause, and some hissing.

When the hissing began there were some North Carolinians near the chief hissers. It was afterward learned that threats came from half dozen of these, and Dixon had his strong local partisans, as well, he being a kind man who is quickly liked with intensity or hatred with warmth. All the elements of serious trouble were present to the eyes of a man who has studied these combustible South Carolinians. When Mr. Dixon alighted from his carriage at the hotel with his wife half an hour later, the three young men had gone there to meet him and one of them accosted him in the lobby just after he left his wife at the stair, telling him that they wanted "to see him about a matter." He excused himself to see to his wife and afterward sent word that he could not come down. They sent him a denunciatory note, in which they also called him a liar for referring to them as scalawags. There was no reply. They also sent a note informing him where to find them the next morning. No reply. They wanted to make him apologize. They camped in the hotel. The next morning Mr. Dixon sent for Col. Henry T. Thompson, his old time personal friend, who found Mrs.

# J. R. GLENN.

## DRY GOODS

Waisting, Skirting, Suiting, Dress Goods, Calico, Outings, Gingham, Wool Flannel, Jeans, Kersey, Bleaching, Tickling, Chevots, Plaids, Cotton Flannel, Drills, Osenberg, Table Damask, Sheetting 5c-6c yard. Good Oil Cloth only 15c yard.

## NOTIONS

50c Undervests for 45c. A good one for only 25c—bought when cotton was 6c. Hosiery bought at same time from mi. Towels, Sheets and Pillow Cases. Wool Knit Pastenators by Caps and Saques. Heavy Knit Over Shirts, Sweaters, Jackets, Blue Denim Over-All Pants and Jackets, Suspenders 5, 10, 15, 20 and 25 cents. Pocket Books, Hand Bags, Suit Cases, Trunks, Pencils, Ink, Paper, Pads, Slates. Needles, Pins, Buttons, Thread, Combs, Etc. Good Nickel Alarm Clock 75c. Bronze Clock \$1.50. Watches \$1.00, \$1.25, \$1.50, \$4.00, \$8.00. Chains and Fobs.

## HATS and CAPS

The latest shapes and shades in Hats and Caps. Caps 10, 15 and 25 cents. Boys' Leather Caps 25c, Men's 50c.

## CLOTHING

Men's and Boys' Suits, extra Pants, Rain Coats, Overcoats, Cloth and Leather Leggings, Ladies Ready-Made Skirts, Waists, Jackets and Underskirts.

## SHOES

For all classes, from heavy farm shoes to the finest Kid Dress Shoes, "King Bee" Scotch Sole, Wax Calf for comfort, dry feet and long wear.

## TIN

Gray Enamel Ware and Galvanized Ware at lower prices than ever sold.

## CROCKERY

Good assortment Staple Crockery, Stone Bakers, Mixing Bowls, Bowls and Pitchers, Slop Jars, Flower Pots, Churns, Jugs, &c.

## HAARDWARE

Shot Guns, Club Shells, Knives, Scissors, Razors, Farm Tools, Hinges, Locks, Nails, Horse Shoes, Collars, Bridles, Pads, Hames, Traces, Poultry Wire, Leather Tacks, Coal Hods, Shovels, Well Buckets, Cedar Buckets, Galvanized Buckets, Tubs, etc.

## GROCERIES

Flour, the best that the best mills can make, Hams, Shoulders, Breakfast Stripes, Mackerel, White Fish, Cheese, Macaroni, Oat Meal, best grades Green and Roasted Coffee, Canned Meats, Vegetables, Fruits, Pickles, Spices, Sauces, Tea, Chocolate, Cakes, Crackers, Tobacco to suit any purse or taste. Good Tobacco 27 1-2c by the box.

Seed Barley, Rye, Oats, Burr Clover, Onion Sets, Wheat Seed, Blue Stem, Velvet Chaff, Fultz and Red May.

Quality, moderate prices, fair dealing and polite attention you will find at

## J. R. GLENN'S.

Dixon in a state of nervous collapse. The young men as chivalrous as young men are made, had forgotten about Mrs. Dixon in the interests of their purpose.

Mr. Dixon was surprised to learn that Col. Thompson was head of the police commission, and he pleaded with him not to make a row, and in view of the publicity condition of his troupe and the fact that the young would bring to his play, to keep the incident out of the newspaper, if possible. At first the young men were very stiff and refused to make any sort of apology to Dixon, saying they were ready to be arre-ted first. After much to talk work Col. Thompson started back to Mr. Dixon to find out whether he would verbally agree they had been in the wrong in some particulars. And he was told at the hotel that Mr. and Mrs. Dixon had gone to the station to take a train for Savannah. And since then the tongues have been wagging. Since one newspaper correspondent has so shamelessly broken faith in the matter it has been decided to publish the names of the young men who went to Dixon's hotel and tried to call him out. They are Samuel McGowan Benet and Christa Benet, the latter a well known foot ball coach, the sons

# COTTON

The extensive addition to our No. 2 Warehouse now completed, enables us to store fourteen thousand (14,000) bales under cover without trouble. We are advancing money on cotton stored by planters and merchants who prefer not to sell now. Augusta is a large market with a great number of buyers all the year round.

**DAVISON & FARGO,**  
Cotton Factors, AUGUSTA, GA.  
October 15, 1906.