

Rev. P. B. Wells.

His many friends in Abbeville will be sorry to hear that Rev. P. B. Wells now takes medicine. When he was in Abbeville he was the picture of health and was thought to be as hardy as a pine knot, and possessed of more untiring energy than a steam engine, but now as we learn from the Anderson Mail he has to take medicine for "liver trouble for indigestion, and a general tonic."

Feeling a great interest in Mr. Wells, we would suggest that he correct his diet by eating vegetables and fruit, and that he chew his food, and refrain from washing it down. By a little care of his diet and thoroughly chewing his food we hope that he may recover his health. The church and the State cannot afford to lose so good a man, neither can the people contemplate anything that looks like he was contracting the medicine habit. We hope that he may be able to come to conference next month.

There must be something wrong in Anderson when two preachers, two bankers and several other gentlemen, who are unidentified, must take the same medicine.

Abbeville at the Fair.

Abbeville County had two exhibits at the State Fair. One a display of Oppler oats by Mr. W. P. Wham and another display of cotton by Mr. W. A. Hagan. Mr. W. P. Wham received a blue ribbon for his oats. The oats were built into a booth, weatherboarded and thatched, and within was a sample of the threshed oats. Mr. Wham is an enterprising farmer. His display of oats and the quality of the grain does him credit. Had it not been for Mr. Wham, Abbeville County, the best county in the State, would have gone without a blue ribbon.

Abbeville should have had more exhibits. In poultry, in corn, in small grains, in stock she is the equal of any of her sister counties, and why not prove it by producing the goods at the State Fair.

Next fall will be a good time for Abbeville to have a fair of her own. In this way the exhibits can be collected and shipped to the State fair, and Abbeville will get her share of the free advertisement.

Poor Korea.

One would suppose that Koreans, living as near to the empire of Nippon as they do would know the Japanese character better than they do. The killing of Prince Ito viceroy of Korea at Harbin is sure to bring untold trouble down upon the head of Korea.

Japan punishes with a heavy hand even any small insult to her dignity in the east and when one of her great men is murdered by a people under her suzerainty trouble may be expected by that people.

The little, weak, country of Korea may hope for nothing unless she submits to the dictates of Japan. The act of assassinating Prince Ito was cruel in the extreme. Prince Ito was a benign ruler. He of all men could have done most for Korea. He of all men could exact greatest concessions for the Peninsula from Japan, then what a mistake to kill him.

When Ito died, Korea's best friend was lost to her, and that that best friend should die by the hand of a Korean is simply theonry of fate.

Korea will be sorry.

Rev. Henry Pressley.

The pulpit of the A. R. P. church was filled on last Sunday by Rev. Henry Pressley. He leaves this week for Mexico where he goes to take up the work of Rev. J. S. A. Hunter, deceased.

He goes as a missionary from the A. R. P. church. Mr. Pressley is well fitted for the work. His mother tongue is the Spanish, having been brought up in Mexico. He speaks the Spanish as fluently as he speaks English and of course better than any one may hope to speak it who was not brought up in Spanish territory.

Mr. Pressley's father Rev. Neil E. Pressley has been laboring in the Mexican field for 25 years.

Anything we have left in cloaks has got to go and now is your time to secure a bargain. The L. W. White Co.

# Standing by Our Colours!

On the Battlefields of Business—in the triumphs of our trade—where the cannon of quality and the artillery of results win the day. This house has earned its victories by standing by its colours. The enemies of low prices have been driven from the field—and the low prices still flies at the head of our column.

## The Kerr Furniture Company,

Phone 8. ABBEVILLE, S. C.

**THE COTTON MARKET.**

On last Thursday cotton sold here at 15 1/8, on last Monday it had dropped to 14 1/8. On yesterday the market jumped 59 points upward, bringing the price up to 14 3/4 cents.

The jump was due to the Ginners' report which places the number of bales ginned at 7,012,317, a loss of one million bales over last year.

South Carolina, this time last year had ginned 821,608 bales, and this year she has ginned up to this time 789,960 bales.

It is estimated that South Carolina this year will make one-tenth of all the cotton made in the Southern states.

**To Make Washington Dry.**

In a recent interview which is copied in this paper, Congressman Aiken proposes to pass a bill through Congress making the District of Columbia dry.

Additional significance is given to his expressed purpose, when it is recalled that he is a member of the Committee of Congress that controls the city of Washington. He occupies a position relative to that city very much akin that of member of city council.

One of the measures introduced by him in Congress some years ago, looked to the stopping of interstate traffic in whiskey.

**Fluffy Ruffles.**

Manager Cheatham is to be congratulated on the high class shows that he has treated the people of Abbeville to this season. He deserves good houses, for he presents plays here as good as can be seen in any city of the south.

In Fluffy Ruffles, he will present the people with one of the largest musical comedies south, and one that furnishes solid enjoyment from the opening of the curtain. Many people from nearby towns who have recently seen this show, are coming here to see it.

It is a high class opera, such as our people will seldom have an opportunity to see.

**To Kill Lunatics.**

The Major of Plymouth England, solemnly proposes to the Medical Association of his place the killing of all hopelessly insane persons, and imbeciles. Would this not make neighbors a little far apart in some communities.

**Death of a Child.**

Eunice Shirley, the 19 month old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. George Shirley died last Friday night at 12 o'clock.

Little Eunice was taken ill very suddenly and lived only a few hours. She was a beautiful child and the ideal of her devoted parents.

Her little body was laid to rest at God's side at 3 o'clock. Our sincere sympathy go out to the bereaved parents.

The latest papers coming to this office are the News and Courier and Anderson mail, both arrive about dark on day of publication.

The faith that meets difficulties with a determined purpose is the kind of faith that overcomes.

Prosperity is not a blessing if your wants increase at a more rapid pace than your possessions.

"It's not so much what a man has that makes him happy as what he doesn't want."

"Fluffy Ruffles" will be here Monday night at the Opera House, and this is without doubt one of the greatest musical comedies in the South.

**At the Fair.**

Columbia was "diked out" last week in her "Sunday best." Flags and bunting by day gave her a holiday appearance, while the thousands of extra lights by night shut out all vision of the stars.

The sky scraper flew flags from every window. The capitol was draped in red, white and blue, while over the front entrance was a draped picture of the President. The only thing not in keeping with the occasion was the flag over the dome of the capitol, which was one great brown rag. Maybe it is a historic flag and Columbia was flying it for that reason.

Among the first things to attract the sightseer was the midway, or small shows located along the line of main street. Here we see a small tent marked "Flea Circus" and being curious to know what the thing really is you invest your dime and take your place at the table to hear the German professor expatiate on fleas. These particular fleas he tells you are the European human flea. He tells you that they are hard to train because of their propensity to jump. They must be chained down for months with a chain around his neck to persuade the flea to change his manner of locomotion. There too he shows you the flea undergoing his grammar school tuition.

Now the professor brings out of a downy box a small brass buggy to which two educated fleas are hitched. The professor explains that the hitching process is very difficult and dangerous to the flea. A ting gold wire must be fastened to the flea's neck, not too loose or too tight, and by this he pulls. This pair of match horses are pulling one thousand times their own weight. He brings out another pair hitched to a miniature cannon and off they walk with their load as if they were well on to their job.

Now, he brings out the high kicking and juggling flea. A ball is given to the flea and he juggles it just as a Jap juggles the sphere, until, at the proper signal from the professor, the flea kicks the ball off into space.

Various other stunts these fleas perform too numerous to mention and you lift up the side of the tent and slip out, wondering how any man could undertake such a thing, and wondering still more what the professor is going to reply when he is asked to "give an account for the deeds done in the body."

Next comes an exhibition of deep sea diving. The diver enters the bell and descends into 10 feet of water, shows how they enter wrecks, how they telephone to the surface, how they save their lives by disengaging the sinker weights when the life line becomes frayed in shallow water are raised now by air bags. To illustrate this a small iron vessel is allowed to sink. As soon as the vessel gets below the surface it turns its nose or keel downward and sinks quickly. The diver follows and fastens to it four flabby air sacks. Air is then pumped into these sacks as they are filled with air. Presently the little ship begins to rise, slowly at first, but a little more air, and up to the surface the whole outfit rises. Among other things the diver shows what he does when he sinks into mud or quicksand. Here he brings into requisition some kind of material that makes gas, this he turns loose in his bell and the increased buoyancy does the work.

Under another canvass is the Ghost show. From it emanates the most spiritual, spooky, spells of the whole lot. In this show devils, ghosts, and things un-catalogued, appear and disappear with a semblance of reality that makes the eyes of the darkey on the back seat look like

two porcelain plates. The whole show gets you guessing, you know it is done by mirrors, but where are the mirrors, and you wonder what would have been the fate of the manager of this show had he pitched his tent in Salem, Mass., in the days of witchcraft.

Everybody is spending money and of course is in a good humor. Out at the Fair grounds it is 5 per cent exhibits and 95 per cent side shows or colateral entertainment. Long before you reach the grounds you hear the terrible blood curdling bellowing of some new species of wild beast. So incessant, so voluminous, so ferocious is this roar that when you are once inside the grounds you are irresistibly drawn toward the source of such a hideous noise. When you arrive you are by no means reassured that the whole Fair grounds is not in danger of being chewed up and swallowed whole. What do you see? Why several men with log hooks, cant hooks, and similar weapons, brandishing them at some monster the which you cannot see, while another man is raising and lowering an immense beef bone just over where the monster is. Of course you will pay 5 cents to see anything under the sun that can make a noise like that, and so you enter. The show proves to be well worth the money. All that deafening, blood curdling bellow comes from a bucket with a raw hide bottom at one end and a blooming boy at the other, who grins and cackles at your being sold, in pure unadulterated delight.

Further down the line is another show making more noise than any one show is entitled to make, and out of curiosity you again spend a dime. Mounting the steps there comes in view an umbrella shaped platform. The thing looks like a large inverted doodle hole. It is made of oak and is slick as glass. All around it is another platform inclined upward from the center. All aboard! You crawl out on the thing gingerly and take a seat near the center. Presently the big inverted doodle hole in which you are seated begins to revolve. Faster and faster it goes and presently you feel that you are going to slip off unless you can hold to something, but nothing is there, so you try to stick with your hands. A little faster and you are slipping off! One foot and you are sliding gently; two feet, and you are going some; four feet, and you are flying; eight feet and you go like a shot out of a gun, like a stone from a catapult, to land you know not where. You set your triggers to land in a dignified manner but you land sprawling, feet up and head in the ditch and from the impetus you received from the centrifugal force of the machine you wonder why you didn't land several rods further. Now, look who comes, several girls have decided to take a ride. On they go, and you restrain a snigger with difficulty. The machine starts, it gets faster, look at the girls trying to clutch the platform with their hands, look, they are slipping, oh no, turn your head away, don't look for pity's sake.

And so the merry round goes. The Hoochi Coochi is there with its bombolling tambourine and pipe song and its spangled dancers.

The wild and woolly West show shows how the Indians robbed the stage coach, how the men and women of the West can shoot, ride, and throw the lairiat, how the horse thief is treated in Oklahoma etc.

Nearly all the cattle pens are full, hogs, sheep, cows of all breeds are on exhibition. Clemson College has a little pig on exhibition that weighs 825 pounds. This little pigs actual value in meat is over \$60.00.

Barred rocks, Buff Orpingtons, Games, Bantams, Leghorns, and many other varieties of chicken are on exhibition, Orpingtons in the majority.

One of the features of the fair is the number and variety of machinery run by gasoline. Dozens of engines are running. Some pulling corn mills, some operating saw mills, others running alone.

The Agricultural exhibit you have seen many times before, but you catch yourself making the rounds again, gazing at pumpkins large as a nail keg, turnips that look like tree roots, beets big as a barrel, and squashes over a yard long. There are second growth watermelons, ripened in sixty days, sugar cane by wholesale, potatoes, onions, cabbage, beans, peas, every thing.

Thirteen guns boom out, Taft comes, and you "get in the push." He wears that same smile you have seen in the pictures of him.

It is easy to see that he is bubbling over with good nature and you are glad that that much any way. He proceeds to fulfill the mission for which he came, viz: throw bouquets. He flings a choice bunch to the women across the way on the grand stand from whom he is separated by some four or five thousand men by saying that he does not like to be so near to those who think they rule and so far away from those who actually rule. And so it is, one bouquet after another. He couples E. D. Smith's name and 15 cents cotton, says that he himself is an urban product and can claim none of the honor, and delegates his share to Ed.

Taft is a great man and a big man. He is a whopper physically and a giant intellectually. During his stay in Columbia he made three or more speeches, one of them from the porch of the home of the President of the University. Some young scion drew in chalk, tracks on the brick walk that in size might have belonged to an Ichthyophageous dinosaur—they represented Taft's tracks, and had that worthy seen them he would no doubt have chuckled at the wit of the scion.

While Taft is speaking at the different points some disaffected polak or slav is busy sowing the seed of anarchy. He approaches you and with a reassuring

smile hands you a folder on the front page of which is printed, "What will the Poor Man do When he Loses his Job?" You turn a page in this interesting document and only two more words meet your eye. On the first page "God" and on the second, "knows." He passes his folder to a citizen who replies to the Polak with, "hunt another job, you damn fool."

Attending fairs is hard work and you are glad to get away; but you will go again next year.

**You get your money's worth or your money back at the Rosenberg Mercantile Co.**

**For Sale.**

One of nicest cottages on Wardlaw street. Large roomy lot, conveniently arranged house, electric lights, large garden. For particulars see J. S. Stark, or J. E. McDavid.

**Buy your bagging and ties from the Rosenberg Mercantile Co. and save money.**

**Forced into Exile.**

Wm. Upchurch of Glen Oak, Okla., was an exile from home. Mountain air, he thought, would cure a frightful lung-racking cough that had defied all remedies for two years. After six months he returned, death dogging his steps. "Then I began to use Dr. King's New Discovery," he writes, "and after taking six bottles I am as well as ever." It saves thousands yearly from desperate lung diseases. Infalible for Coughs and Colds, it dispels Hoarseness and Sore Throat. Cures Grip, Bronchitis, Hemorrhages, Asthma, Croup, Whooping Cough. 50c. and \$1.00. Trial bottle free. Guaranteed by P. B. Speed.

There is nothing better than we know of for all kidney ailments than Pileuter. These pills are really excellent in any case of kidney trouble. For weak back or backache, rheumatic troubles, etc. they are unequalled. Sold by C. A. Milford & Co.

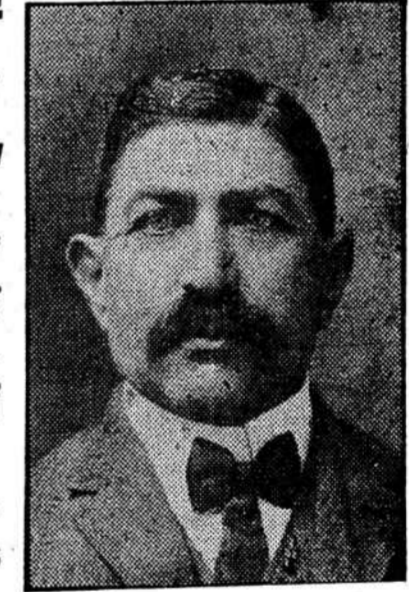
Ladies coat suits. We have a new line just in, and another shipment to arrive this week. Call and see them. The L. W. White Co.

**COME to the CARNIVAL!**

Four Free Acts Twice Daily. Hear the Band. See the Trained Horses and the High Diver.

**Look for the Big Red Sign and U. S. Flags in front of the Store.**

6 cts. Calico while it last for 4 cts.



H. WEINRAUB, The Bargain King.

**BARKOOT AMUSEMENT COMPANY**

Will be in Abbeville for one week, beginning on Monday, November 15th.

**Look for the Big Red Sign and U. S. Flags in front of the Store.**

6 cts. Calico while it last for 4 cts.

ABBEVILLE, S. C., November 6, 1909.

Dear Friend: I take this means of thanking you for your kind patronage of the past. If you are one of the great many who have visited my store since I have had the Gigantic Sacrifice Sale, I thank you heartily for the courtesy. My business has grown larger than I ever dreamed of.

It is possible that during the rush of business and excitement you have bought something that you are dissatisfied with. If this be true kindly notify me and I will exchange the goods or give you your money back. I want to keep up my reputation of doing "an honest business," and remember what you don't want somebody else does.

I wish to call your attention to the fact that I want to make November my banner month during the history of this store. I want you to do your holiday shopping during the month of November. If you wait until the rush and excitement of December is on you cannot get satisfaction when you make your purchases, as most of the goods will be picked over. You are, therefore, more than apt to be disappointed in not being able to get what you want.

I have been in business for ten years in Abbeville and also in business for many years in Texas, and find this to be a fact, and have learned the value of cash buying and cash selling. On this basis I am going to offer special inducements to get the trade to come to my store. I am going to offer you bargains in Men's and Children's Clothing, Shoes, Hats, Dry Goods and Dress Goods, the like of which you have never heard tell of before.

- Men's \$18.00 Suits, in all colors, while they last for \$10.98.
- Young Men's Nobby Suits, regular \$8.00 for \$3.98.
- Men's Hats, in all the latest shades and colors, regular price \$2, while they last for 98c.
- Men's Brogans, regular \$1.50 for 98c.
- Women's Shoes, regular \$1.50, while they last for 98c.
- Women's Patent Leather Shoes, regular \$2.50, while they last for \$1.79.
- Webster's Dictionaries, containing 32,000 words, for 9c.
- 5 cents Tablets while they last for 3 cents.
- Tar and Castile Soap, regular 5 and 10c, while they last for 2c a cake.
- And 1,000 other things too numerous to mention.

In this sale, during the month of November, I will pay railroad fare to those who are out of town and who purchase \$25.00 worth of goods from me. Don't wait until the last minute to trade. Come early and get your pick.

Keep in mind the Great Carnival that will be in Abbeville for one week, beginning Monday, November 15th.

Thanking you for past favors, I am yours, H. WEINRAUB.

Look for the Big Red Sign and United States Flags in front of the store.

**The R. L. Dargan Co.**

Jobbing and Retailing.

5 and 10c Goods in all Lines.

Abbeville, S. C., November 10, 1909.

Mrs. Abbeville Housekeeper, City and County.

Dear Madam:

You ladies don't care a straw whether Cook or Peary got to the Pole first.

Nor do many of you care whether Columbia or Augusta entertained President Taft the better.

And you are not interested in knowing that Ty Cobb got an ovation along the route from New York to Atlanta in the automobile endurance run.

But what does interest all of you is what china to buy for your table, and we would respectfully and strongly urge you to buy the best, which is "Bassett" China and which comes from the leading Dinnerware House of America.

Yours very truly,

THE R. L. DARGAN CO.

- STOVES,
- RANGES,
- ENAMEL WARE,
- TINWARE,
- HOUSE FURNISHINGS,
- NOTIONS.

Post Cards

- CHINA,
- CUT GLASS,
- CROCKERY,
- GLASSWARE,
- TOYS AND DOLLS,
- BOOKS,
- MAGAZINES.

Post Cards