

A GREAT SHOWING OF NEW EASTER GOODS

Dame Fashion has decreed many changes for the coming season, in materials, colors and modes of adjustment. Even the new Easter Hat has a different tilt. Our buyers have anticipated your every requirement. Every department is resplendent with the most comprehensive and finest assortment in the history of our store.

Everything that is necessary for the correct dress, from head to foot, for Men, Women and Children at prices that spell economy.

10 pieces Jacquard Madras Waisting worth fully 12 1-2c at 9 1-2c.

Among our staples in White Lawn carried throughout the season are Nos. 1077 at 10c.; 944 at 12 1-2c.; 916 at 15c.; 93 at 19c.

No. 10 Persian at 10c.; 2005 at 12 1-2c.; 1102 at 16 2-3c.; 800 at 25c.

Our No. 51 Mercerized 47 inch Batiste at 35c. is a beauty and worth fully 50c.

No. 50 Long Cloth at 10c.; 61 at 12 1-2c.

No. 15 Nainsook at 10c.; 204 at 15c.; 283 at 20c.

No. 14 Round Thread Butcher's Linen at 25c.

No. 114 Sheer Linen Lawn at 48c.; No. 112 Sheer Linen Lawn at 38c.; No. 100 Irish Fronting Linen, 25c.; No. 120 Irish Fronting linen 35c.; No. 160 Irish fronting Linen 55c. Beautiful in finish, even in texture.

No. 63 Irish Round Thread Art Linen, full bleached and soft finish 50c.

72 inch soft finish pure linen sheeting 88c.

90 inch soft finish pure linen sheeting \$1.00

The above besides many others, are values that cannot be duplicated at the prices we quote.

Special sale 10 dozen \$1.00 Kid Gloves at 59c.

This is the famous Broadway Kid Glove that we have sold and guaranteed for eleven years

It is an imported glove and on account of the increased duty on Kid Gloves, making it cost at retail, in the future, \$1.25 the pair. The importer will discontinue handling it and has closed out the residue of stocks on hand to old customers at sacrifice prices. Our allotment was just 10 dozen and we will have no more.

Our assortment of long and short silk gloves in all colors is complete.

LACES AND EMBROIDERY

In this department we are showing the best line we have ever offered. A look will convince you that we can save you fully 33 1-3 per cent. Our line represents all the newest designs from European markets from 1 inch up to 45 inch flouncing.

Special sales of over 500 pieces ranging in value from 5c to 19c, all on table at 5c.

Special lots on 10c table worth double the amount.

New Waist Silk Net, Linene and Lawn.

Tailor Made and Directoire Style.....50c to \$5.00

Matting.

10 Pieces 25c Matting for this sale.....20c

Standard Calicoes, 4c. 40 inch Sea Island 5c. Coats Spool Cotton, sale price. 4c.

1 case 7c Gingham, for this sale at 5c.

1 case of Maplewove Solid and Fancy Madras, 12 1-2c values, 10c.

Our 10c line of Gingham cannot be equaled.

10 pieces 12 1 2c India Linen 9c.

50 pieces 15c Persian Lawn 10c.

The above are specials bought for this sale.

SPECIALS FOR THIS SALE.

32 inch lawn remnants at 7c worth 10c.

32 inch fine India Linen Remnants worth 16 2-3c at 12 1-2c.

Piques are again very stylish. We have them at 10c, 15c, 20c and 25c, in white, black and all staple colors.

White and colored linene suiting with borders at 15c the yard. Makes swell suits.

Full size White Counterpanes, 79c, \$1.00, \$1.25, \$1.50, \$2.00, \$2.50 are exceedingly good values and cannot be duplicated at our price.

Ladies full size, nicely trimmed night gowns worth 50c at 39c.

69c night gowns, sale price at 50c.

\$1.25 night gowns, sale price, \$1.00.

\$1.98 night gowns, sale price \$1.45.

25c Corset Covers at 15c.

39c Corset Covers at 25c.

69c Corset Covers at 50c.

WHITTEN DRY GOODS COMPANY,

BATESBURG, S. C.

"Critic's" Reply To Senator D. M. Crosson.

Dear Mr. Editor:

It appears rather senseless that I should reply to a tirade of abuse and vilification, void of all argument, and not responsive to a single issue raised in my first article, but it seems that the "Diels cast, the Rubicon is crossed, and Rome is no longer free," and "sink or swim, survive or perish," I am here to the finish to maintain and proclaim the principle I started out to enunciate, to wit, That the day and time had come when MEN should cease to declare one thing from the stump and while seeking office, and to do another when elected. Every intelligent reader, unbiased and non-political thinker, sees at a glance that I was simply calling the attention of voters to the fact that our delegation in the General Assembly had not worked and voted like they had talked on the stump.

Now, instead of replying to the only real issue in my communication, what does the Honored Senator resort to? He reviews his work as your Senator, applauds the same, defends his vote on all measures, and would have you believe that his every vote was for your best interest. Did "Critic" question a single vote by him made except as by contrast with his protestations from the stump? This writer believes in advancement and improvements as much so as the distinguished Senator, however dubious he may be about my assertions, but he does not believe in telling the "Dear People" that taxes are too high and at the same time proclaiming that he favors better roads, better schools, free bridges, and better everything. He does not believe in proclaiming from the stump in thunderous tones language that would make people believe that he would and could tear every brick out of Clemson College, demolish the University, Winthrop and the Citadel, when he knew that these institutions are with us and with us to stay.

It has been said that "Whom the gods would destroy, they first make mad." Now it seems that this "grave, reverend, potent and puissant Senator" is mad, gloriously mad, but I would not destroy him if I could, and while I would not pluck from him one jewel that adorns his crown, yet I would not, if I could help it, allow the seeds of barley to sparkle as diamonds therein. In reading the Senator's "Random

Recollections of a Long Life," past and future, politically speaking, I am most forcibly reminded of a Wag's reply to a question: "What did you think of Prof. S. Sunday-School address?" "I think it was a diabolical conglomeration of gaseous matter." For certainly this is all that his article contains, save and except his abuse of "Critic," which is profuse, fulsome and scorching.

He says that "Critic" is a "scab on the progressive body politic." Why? Is it because "he is not paying much tax" and "not often his debts when he can get out of it?" Or is it because he dares to criticize a high Senator and rich "financier?"

As to the first charge that I am not paying "much taxes," I plead "guilty." It is my misfortune and it ill becomes the rich to make light of it. As to the second, that I do not often pay my debts, permit me to say that I owe not any man on earth, and in a limited way my note is as good as that of the wealthy Senator at any time and at any place in the county, and in some places my word is worth as much as the Senator's bond.

As to my right to criticize, oh, most worthy Senator, most wonderful Statesman, endowed with all wisdom and the greatest "financier" of the age, let "Critic" humbly bow at thy knee and beg forgiveness, for he has been taught, from infancy up, that one in office was but a servant of the "people" who were the supreme rulers, and the humblest citizen need have no fear in offering his censures or criticisms; but, behold a Czar has appeared on the political horizon, who will guillotine any man who will dare question the acts or doings of a self-opinionated statesman, who adheres to the old English Doctrine that "A King can do no wrong," and off must come the head of the subject who would in any way dispute his rule. Like an autocrat, he declares that "He has never yielded to any man the right to question his democracy," since as a boy he had ridden in the "Red Shirt columns," and as his democracy was NOT questioned, we take it that no man must venture to question or criticize any ACT of his while holding an office in the Democratic party. Who ever heard of such arrogance and self-opinionated bigotry in the "Land of the free and the Home of the brave?" The writer, too, rode in the "Red Shirt columns," but were he a public official, he would grant to every man, rich or poor, high or low, the right to scan and

criticize his every political act. Oh, but says the distinguished Senator, who has been flattered by "Messages and letters from many and various Secretaries of States and from able representatives in Washington," "Critic" is "ignorant," "insolent" and "impudent." Certainly he is to a would-be Ruler of tyrannic propensities, but not so to an humble, true and loyal servant of the PEOPLE.

Again, my dear Doctor says, "Every one can, at all times, find where I stand on any subject." Sure, and the members of your band are legion, but the vital question to the people is, How long HAVE you stood? How long WILL you stand? Many of us remember that in the campaign last summer, from Gaston to Pine Ridge, your slogan, your battle cry was, "Our taxes are too high. They are burdensome and we can stand it no longer. Send ME to the Senate and I will see to it that a change is made." This pleased. It was what the majority thought was necessary, and it carried. But what are the results? Your State's taxes are raised one-half mill, and if our county taxes were not raised, they should have been raised at least one mill in order to get the improvements desired by this political "Scab" and the Honorable Caesar Napoleon Vanderbilt Crosson.

Again, we are told by the noble Senator, "and sure he is an honorable man," that "Critic" "Presumes to be a self constituted dictator and would-be advisor and "Critic" for the whole Lexington delegation." Let any unbiased and disinterested citizen draw such an inference or conclusion from my article, and I will show you a fit subject "De Lunatico Inquirendo."

Should "Critic" accept the Dear Doctor's invitation and have him present for his "billionness," I fear it would be the dearest "hog and hominy" that ever fed my stomach. "Physician, heal thyself." Let thy dreaming cease. Rid thyself of dreaming all the day and of nightmares all the night. Get logic in your mind and reason in your soul, and then come up and prescribe for "Critic's" ailments.

But our kind and compassionate Senator declines to believe that this writer is a friend to him and the other members of the delegation, because, forsooth, he "prod'd" them. Pray, tell me, whom would you "prod" if not your friends? You "rod" them in order to keep them in the right road, to keep them from going wrong, and to

aid in the uplifting of them financially, morally and spiritually. But in this Southern clime you do not "prod" an enemy unless you want to kill or be killed. The Good Book says: "Whom the Lord loveth he chasteneth, and scourgeth every son whom he receiveth." I take it that the Senator accepts this without doubt and that he can make the application and relieve his erring mind on this score.

As to your doubts about my supporting you in the last election, let me say: Gentle spirit, be at ease, for the bait which you threw out to the whale last summer didn't catch this little fish. It was more than he could swallow. Friendship cuts no figure with me when making up my ticket for men who are to make our laws, fix our taxes and appropriate the tax funds. Nine years ago I supported you because then your positions and platform suited me, but in the last election I could not reconcile your platform of lower taxes and more improvements and I had to scratch you as well as some others of the delegation.

Now, one thing more, and I am through, "Prohibition!" The Senator says: "It was not discussed, but I made it known during the campaign I'd vote prohibition." To whom was this made known, pray tell us? For our interpretation of your language is that it was done in this way: A pronounced prohibitionist would step up and whisper in one ear, "How do you stand on the whiskey question?" and you would whisper back to him, "Oh, I am for State-wide prohibition, but let's keep this quiet, please." For "Critic's" information is that at from at least one stump last summer you stated, voluntarily, that you favored local option. Again you assert that nine years ago, "I said openly on the stump that at heart I was a prohibitionist, but at that time I thought the dispensary the best solution of the liquor question and favored it as a stepping-stone to prohibition." Now, Senator, in all candor, who do you suppose took seriously the "at heart" part of your assertion?

I do not propose, at this time, to be drawn into a discussion of this question, for I fully realize that it is a sentimental one against which facts and arguments avail but little. Let a few sentimentalists go out and appeal to the sympathies of the people backed up by women's tears and children's songs and the voters are swept off of their feet as

if by a cyclone. Besides, the Senator has said that the majority will go for prohibition in the August election. His edict has gone forth; his mandate is before the people. And what more needs be said? Those of you who are not in favor of sending \$50,000 a year out of the State in order to get the \$9,000 revenue, vote with the Senator and enjoy with him his idea of "high financing." When you discover the same \$50,000 going in the same direction without one cent of revenue, but on the other hand your treasury emptied by prosecuting violators of the liquor law as we see it being done daily in Georgia, Alabama and Oklahoma, you will feel about like the stuttering boy who was baptized by mistake of the preacher, and with surprise to him; and when a good sister stepped up and asked, "How do you feel?" He replied, "I fe-fe-feel like a d-d-damn fool."

Now let us close with the Doxology: Tell us not in mournful numbers That Crosson is now a real "Probi," When we know that drunken slumbers Are just the same in the States gone "dry."

Critic.

A Teacher Arrested.

Pendleton, March 27.—Prof. J. H. Riser, of the Walker-McElmoy school was tried before Magistrate James T. Hunter on a warrant sworn out by Mr. Tom Link for assault on his son, J. D. Link. The charge was "by beating him unmercifully without just cause with large switches." Mr. E. H. Trescott represented the prosecutor and Mr. T. Frank Watkins of Anderson represented the defendant.

The jury could not agree upon a verdict and Magistrate Hunter declared a mistrial. There was a large attendance and much feeling and interest manifested and much disappointment in the jury not agreeing on a verdict.

The elegant new court house in Bishopville was dedicated with elaborate ceremonies on Tuesday. Gov. Ansel made the address.

The city council of Columbia by a rising vote decided unanimously to give \$100 to the fund for the monument to the women of the Confederacy.

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WEAR

Our special \$3.50 Oxfords and know the comfort and satisfaction that goes with wearing Oxfords that fit you right. A shape for every foot in a style that will please. Tan and Black.

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Six hundred families in Columbia are using our "Special" 25c. Coffee, the best coffee for the price. Other Coffees from 14c to 38c.

Rice—Fancy Heads 8c; Medium Heads 7c; Broken 5c—the pound.

Sugar at cost.

Souvenir given away every Saturday.

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Wanted—Piedmont cigarette coupons. I will pay 40c per hundred cash in redeeming these coupons.

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