"in Billett at



CHAPTER SEVEN.

In Which High Voltage Develops In the Conversation.

It was a warm, bright May day. There was not a cloud in the sky. Roger Delane had arrived and the Bings were giving a dinner that evening. The best people of Hazelmead were coming over in motorcars. Phyllis and Roger had a long ride together that day on the new Kentucky saddle horses. Mrs. Bing had spent the morning in Hazelmead and had stayed to lunch with Mayor and Mrs. Stacy. She had returned at four and cut some flowers for the table and, gone to her room for an hour's rest when the young people returned. She was not yet asleep when Phyllis came into the big bedroom. Mrs. Bing lay among the cushions on her couch. She partly rose, tumbled the cushions into a pile and leaned against them.

"Heavens! I'm tired!" she exclaimed. "These women in Hazelmead hang onto one like a lot of hungry cats. They all want money for one thing or another-Red Cross or Liberty bonds or fatherless children or tobacco for the soldiers or books for the library. My word! I'm broke and it seems as if each of my legs hung by a thread."

Phyllis smiled as she stood looking down at her mother.

"How beautiful you look!" the fond mother exclaimed. "If he didn't propose to-day, he's a chump."

"But he did," said Phyllis. "I tried to keep him from it, but he just would propose in spite of me."

The girl's face was red and serious. She sat down in a chair and began to remove her hat. Mrs. Bing rose Buddenly, and stood facing Phyllis. "I'F thought you loved him," she said

with a look of surprise. "So I do," the girl answered.

"What did you say?" "I said no."

"What!"

"I-refused him!" "For God's sake, Phyllis! Do you think you can afford to play with a man like that? He won't stand for

"Let him sit for it then and, mother, you might as well know, first as last, that I am not playing with him."

There was a calm note of firmness in the voice of the girl. She was prepared for this scene. She had known it was coming. Her mother was hot with irritating astonishment. The ginning to dig a grave for this dear ambition-rich with promise-in the very day when it had come submissively to their feet, stung like the tooth of a serpent. She stood very erect and said with an icy look in her face:

"You young upstart! What do you mean?

There was a moment of frigid silence in which both of the women began to turn cold. Then Phyllis answered very calmly as she sat looking down at the bunch of violets in her hand:

"It means that I am married, mother."

Mrs. Bing's face turned red. There was a little convulsive movement of the muscles around her mouth. She folded her arms on her breast, lifted her chin a bit higher and asked in a polite tone, although her words fell like fragments of cracked ice: "Married! To whom are you mar-

ried?" "To Gordon King."

Phyllis spoke casually as if he were a piece of ribbon that she had bought at a store.

Mrs. Bing sank into a chair and covered her face with her hands for half a moment. Suddenly she picked up a slipper that lay at her feet and flung it at the girl.

"My God!" she exclaimed. "What a nasty llar you are!"

It was not ladylike but, at that moment the lady was temporarily

"Mother, I'm glad you say that," the girl answered still very calmly, although her fingers trembled a little as she felt the violets, and her voice was not quite steady. "It shows that I am not so stupid at home as I am

The girl rose and threw down the violets and her mild and Hstless manner. A look of defiance filled her face and her figure. Mrs. Bing arose. her eyes aglow with anger.

,"I'd like to know what you mean," she said under her breath.

"I mean that if I am a liar, you taught me how to be it. Ever since I was knee-high, you have been teaching me to deceive my father. I am not going to do it any longer. I am going to find my father and tell him the truth. I shall not walt another minute. . He will give me better advice than you have given, I hope." .

The words had fallen rapidly from her lips and, as the last one was spoken, she hurried out of the room. Mrs. Bing threw herself on the couch where she lay with certain bitter memories, until the new maid came to tell her that it was time to dress. potatoes.

She was like one reminded of mortality after coming out of ether.

"Oh, Lord!" she murmured wearily. 'I feel like going to bed! How can I live through that dimner? Please bring me some brandy."

Phyllis learned that her father was at his office, whither she proceeded without a moment's delay. She sent in word that she must see him alone and as soon as possible. He dismissed the men with whom he had been talking and invited her into his private office. "Well, girl, I guess I know what is

on your mind," he said. "Go ahead." Phyllis began to cry.

"All right! You do the crying and I'll do the talking," he went on. "I feel like doing the crying myself, but if you want the job, I'll resign it to you. Perhaps you can do enough of that for both of us. I began to smell a rat the other day. So I sent for Gordon King. He came this morning. I had a long talk with him. He told me the truth. Why didn't you tell me? What's the good of having a father thless you use him at times when his counsel is likely to be worth having? I would have made a good tather, if I had had half a chance. I should like to have been your friend and confidant in this important enterprise. I should have been a help to you. But, somehow, I couldn't get on the board of directors. You and your mother have been running the plant all by yourselves and I guess it's pretty near bankrupt. Now, my girl, there's no use crying over spilt tears. Gordon King is not the man of my choice, but we must all take hold and try to buld him up. Perhaps we can make him pay." "I do not love him," Phyllis sob-

"You married him because you wanted 'to. You were not coerced?"

"No, sir." "I'm sorry, but you'll have to take your share of the crow with the rest of us," he went on, with a note of sternness in his tone. "My girl, when I make a contract I live up to it and I intend that you shall do the same. You'll have to learn to love and cherish this fellow, if he makes it possible. You and your mother believe in woman's rights. I don't object to that, but you mustn't think that you have the right to break your agreements unless there's a good reason for it. My girl, the marriage contract is the most binding and sacred of all contracts. I want you to do are poor at their work are just about calmness of the girl in suddenly be- your best to make this one a success."

There was the tinkle of the tele- aren't really sticks." phone bell. Mr. Bing put the re-



"Married! To Whem Are You Married?"

ceiver to his ear and spoke into the instrument as follows:

"Yes, she's here! I knew all the facts before she told me. Mr. Delane? He's on his way back to New York. Left on the six-ten. Charged me to present his regrets and farewells to you and Phyllis. I thought t best for him to know and to go, Yes, we're coming right home to dress. ir, King will take Mr. Delane's place t the table. We'll take a clean reast of the whole business, Brace p and cat your crow with a smiling ce. I'll make a little speech and resent Mr. and Mrs. King to our iends at the end of it. Oh, now, at out the sobbing and leave this una shed business to me and don't ray. We'll be home in three min-

(To Be Continued).

- Horatio Blanco Fombona, journalist and poet, held by American military forces in Santo Domingo, has gone on a hunger strike as a protest against his imprisonment and also because of the prison diet of beans and



THE THREE CAMELS.

"Hello," said Camel One, "here we are in the big city. It is quite a contrast from our desert home."

"It is indeed," said Camel Two. "But I am glad the weather is a little fillder. The other night when we were walking down to our stable home it was snowy and rainy and very chilly." -

"It seems strange," said Camel Three, "that they cannot get enough people to act. It seems strange that they need us'too.

"That shows how important camels weren't very bright. If we weren't W. H. Poston to save his life. very bright we could never have gone on the stage."

there with our long legs."

Now the three camels belonged to a theater which was giving a play about silver. the desert. Every day the Camels stable.

"Ah," said Camel Three. "we must have some brains or we couldn't have gone on the stage. I don't mean that we couldn't have walked on it but we couldn't have really acted on it."

"We have some brains," said Camel One, "but not many. They are what in Florence county went on the stand in his own defense last Saturday.

Preceding him on the stand at the

"Brains aren't few and far between. What brains a creature has are near together, in the head," said Came!

"Oh, very well," said Camel One. "I think," said Camel Three, "it takes a great actor to be able to walk across the stage properly. Poor actors and actresses look like sticks."

"I have never seen one look like a stick," said Camel One. "All the



actors and actresses I've seen have had arms and legs and faces and hair too. Sticks don't have all that."

"You're absurd," said Camel Three. as awkward as sticks. Of course they

wouldn't talk in that way. I got quite claring excited thinking about actors and accited."

"You don't have to," said Camel Three. "But if you say things like that I

must," said Camel One. "You don't have to at all," said Camel Three. "Just sny to yourself, Now look here, Camel, no matter what Camel Three says, you mustn't get

excited." "I'll try that," said Camel One. And he began saying over and over to himself, 'Now look here, Camel, no matter what Camel Three says, you mustn't get excited.' "

"Ah," said Camel Three, "they couldn't have had this play without us. We have gone into circuses it is true, but now we have also gone on the stage. We've been a part of a play and a most important part."

"A most important part," said Camel Two, "sometimes like the scenery. Most important."

"We aren't scenery," said Camel Three. "We're camels."

"Well, I know that," said Camel Two. "No one knows better than I do that I am a camel, But still I heard some one say we were a part of the scenery. So we must be. We are part of the scenery as well as being camels. We're more than we thought we were.

"For some one said, 'Those camels are such a beautiful part of the scen-Now what do you make of

that?" "I make of that," said Camel Three, "that we made the scene much more real. Just as if they were giving a play with a scene in a children's nursery. It would be suitable, wouldn't it, to have a few children around now, wouldn't it? In the same way it is suitable to have us in this play."

"What does suitable mean?" the other camels asked.

"The thing!" said Camel Three. "Fine," the other camels agreed, as they trudged into their stable for a good night's rest.

-A preliminary hearing was held in —A preliminary hearing was near in magistrate's court in Gaffney Thursday, in the case of the State vs. Clyde McCraw, a young white man, who is accused of cutting another young white man named Bije Evans, at New Pleasant church in Cherokee county where a singing school was in progress on March 13. The magistrate deemed the evidence sufficient to hold the defendant to court, but he was released after entering into a bond in the sum of \$300 for his appearance at the next term of court of sessions.

BIGHAM SENTENCED TO CHAIR

Florence Murderer Was the Killer

Five People. The jury in the case of Edmund Bigham, charged with the murder of five members of his family at Pamplico, in Florence county in January, on yesterday afternoon returned a verdict of guilty, and Judge Memminger promptly overruling a motion for a new trial, sentenced the condemned man to die in the electric chair between the hours of 10 and 2 o'clock on Friday, April 8.

Bigham turned pale when the verdict was read and his face lost the smile that it had worn during the trial, but when asked what he had to say before being sentenced, he leaned forward from the dock and in a clear and unshaken voice replied:

"Nothing except that I am innocent. I know nothing of how that crime was committed. That is the truth, so help

ing his brother, mother, sister and the latter's two adopted children. "I wish my mother could come down and tell how that thing happened. I wish that are. And they've always said we little boy had lived when I asked Dr. would have told the same things my wife and I told.

"Judge, I hope you will give me time "We didn't go on the stage with our so some of the people who testified brains," said Camel One. "We walked here against me may have a chance to come forward and tell the truth and she had no idea he wanted to comnot come too late, like Judas making mit suicide. his offering of the thirty pieces of

"I do hope to say something more, and I hope you will take no exception were walked up to the theater and to it. As far as you are concerned, I every evening after the theater was have had a fair trial, but if people had out they were walked down to their had time to think things over, consider and take it up with their God, they would have testified differently.'

> Edmund !'. Bigham, defendant in one of the most sensational cases ever tried in this state, in which he is charged with murder in connection with the deaths of his brother Smiley and four other members of his family

> afternoon session were his wife and his 14-year-old daughter, Louise. testimony of the members of the Big-ham family, which had been expected drew an even larger crowd of spectators than had marked previous ses-

sions of the trial.

Mrs. Bigham told in much detail the story of the happenings at the Bigham home on January 16, the day of the tragedy, in which Mrs. M. M. Bigham, the defendant's mother; Mrs. Margie Black, his sister; L. Smiley Bigham, a brother and Leo and John McCracken, adopted children of Mrs. Black, were the victims. She gave her testimony as if reading from a notebook and even under cross-examination by Solicitor Gasque showed no signs of nervousness. Louise Bigham, the young daughter

also told a story that duplicated that her mother's except in minor details. Her memory failed in some details vitally affecting her father's defense. When called upon to recognize Detective Eichelberger and say whether she had made, certain statements to him, she disowned ever having seen

Edmund Bigham gave a detailed story of his actions from January 8 to the time of the death of his rela-He spoke in a clear voice and appeared to have an excellent memory for details. The continuity of his story was broken, however, when he reached the cross-examination stage and when a question came up that was not easily answered, he would lean toward Solicitor Gasque, asking him to "hold on a minute," or "just wait.'

Breaks Into Sobs. When he described the finding of "You're absurd," said Camel Three. his brother's body, Bigham showed "I mean that actors and actresses who the first sign of feeling, breaking into sobs, and it was several minutes

Bigham made a statement concerning the financial affairs of the family "Then I wish," said Camel One, "you telling of loans he had made and declaring he never had received any share in his father's estate. The famexcited thinking about actors and active section with the said, something like tresses who looked like sticks, quite \$26,000 and he had given them a mort-excited. And I don't wish to get excited. And I don't wish to get excited. named in the face of the deed made to him by the rest of the family. It was this deed, he said, his wife sought to record the day he was placed in jail.

On cross examination Bigham was asked why he had kept this deed in his possession after it had been refused record. He declared that Monroe Spears, of Darlington, had him to keep the deed, but admitted Mr. Spears never had seen the paper. "Didn't he tell you to destroy that it would break your neck?"

shouted the solicitor. "No, he didn't," replied the witness, "if he had I would have done it."

reply caused a roar of laughter in the courtroom and resulted in Judge Memminger declaring a recess until 8 o'clock p. m.

With sobbing voice, the defendant told of how he had seen his mother staggering in the yard, her face cover-ed with blood. He had just returned from a short trip to Robert Foxworth to see him about hauling some wood. When he had left the house with his family, he said he had seen Smiley, his brother, standing near some bee

hives.
"The last time I saw Smiley was right there," he said, "as I came at the top of the red hill. I saw Smiley, his hand in front of him, going across the About sixty yards from the road. About sixty yards from the house, I saw mother."

Describing incidents about the house the morning after the tragedy. Big-ham said that shortly after daylight he opened the blinds and then went out to the lot with Mr. Flowers. says I gave him a pistol; I take his word for it, for I don't know. Between me and my God I never went out of that yard from that time till Sunday night. I don't remember telling the searchers the direction to take to find Smiley's body. I did tell the direction

I had seen him going."
Sam Haynes, a witness for the de-fense testified to finding tracks which he believed to have been made by Smiley Bigham tending in the direction towards the woods where Smily's body was found. He had followed these tracks which he said, matched the shoes on the dead man's body.

Haynes testified he had found wash stand in Edmund's room forced open and expressed the belief Smiley had taken a pearl handled pistol from

Alex McWhite and E. A. Hinds also testified to seeing the tracks described by Haynes, but the latter admitted the footprints would not have shown if Smiley had gone to the woods by the route described by Edmund.

Joseph Hyman, another witness testified he heard a shot in the direction in which Smiley Bighant's body was found, at 7 or 8 o'clock the night before the body was discovered. Edmund Bigham was with him when he heard the shot, he said, and he had advised the searchers to go in the direction from which he heard the shot.

B. H. Williams also testified to have

ing heard this shot.
R. L. Bassen swore that Smiley Bigham had told him he "was broke and

would rather be dead than like

was."
'Mrs. May Bigham, wife of the defendant, took the stand this after-noon and told the story of the day of the tragedy. She said her husband and his brother Smiley had gone into the wood and did not come back for When Edmund came home, she said, he ate and dressed and the family started to Pamplico in an automobile.

On the way back home, the witness said, they saw Smiley crossing the road towards the woods and the elder Mrs. Bigham coming from the house. She said Edmund threw his arms around about his mother and ook her back of the house, and that Mr. Garrison assisted him in carrying her body and that of the little boy into the house. Mrs. Bigham swore her husband did

not leave the house the night after the killing. She identified the pearl killing. handled revolver as belonging to her husband and testified that, so far as

Bigham property, the witness said when she took the deed from the clerk of the court she hid it in an outhouse near Pamplico and it was her intention to try to keep the deed. She found the will of Mrs. Black, one of those killed, she said, after the tragedy and had given King. She also admitted she had slipped a bottle of chloroform to her hus band while he was in jail, but said

On cross-examinaton Mrs. Bigham said her husband did not leave the breakfast the morning after the trag-She denied that her husband abused his mother and sister on January 8, as testified to by state's witnesses. Mrs. Black had left the house and gone to Mrs. Kirton's, she said, but she did not know when Mrs. Big-ham and the children left the house.

SHOULD NOT ENTER LEAGUE

Negative Team Wins in Debate on In teresting Subject at Clover.

rrespondence The Yorkville Enquire Clover, March 25-A decision of judges in favor of the negative de-fenders of the question was rendered here tonight, following the debate on the query, "Resolved, That the United States Should Join the League of Na-

tions. The debate was the principal feature of the programme of the Pressley Literary Society of Clover High School presented at the Clover opera house to a large and appreciative audience. Taking the affirmative side of the

question were Grace Page, Margaret Thomas, Eugene Barrett and Ethel Ritch. Speakers opposed to the entry of the country into the league were Vera Hambright, Seulestine Hagans, John Pressley Smith and George Bailes Following the invocation, exercises

of the evening were opened with mus-ic "Carolina," followed by a brief address of welcome by the president of the literary society. Miss Cora-Williams read the roll call of "South Carolina's Great Men,

and Miss Margaret Clinton delivered a recitation, "What Constitutes a Willie McCarter read a sketch o "Life of John C. Calhoun," and Miss Grace Page, read a paper, "South

Carolina in the Revolution."
"Miss Roberta Moore recalled "South Carolina in the World War." W. B. Moore gave a reading, "God Give Us Men," and Miss Martha Jackson delivered a selection, "The

Following the debate a piano solo which was followed by "An Appreciation,"-Philip Jackson. The exercises of the evening were concluded with a ong, "The Star Spangled Banner."

Debating League Representatives.

It is announced that Margaret Thomas and Ethel Ritch will repre-sent Clover High School in the South Carolina Debating League as the affirmative team and Seulestine Hagan and George Bailes as the negative team.

WATCH OUT FOR THEM.

Swindlers Are Seeking to Fleece Ex service Men.

Swindlers are seeking to extort \$5 from ex-service men in return for obtaining for them articles of uniform and equipment to which they are entitled from the government, according to information received by the American Legion. The adjutant general has appealed to the legion to aid in frustrating the plans of the bunco men.

The government, according to the adjutant general, is required by law to provide to veterans of the World War certain articles of clothing and equipment, if they were not issued on discharge. Eligible ex-service men should get in touch with the nearest quartermaster depot, post of the American Legion or write direct to the Quartermaster general of the army, Washington, D. C. It is not necessary to pay a cent to anyone to obtain the missing

FLYING WARSHIPS

Great Britain Will Build Planes of Entirely New Type.

Details of an entirely new type of seaplane, which can either fly or cruise as a warship, have been made public. Two of these ships are being built for the air ministry. The vessels are said to be much like small ships with wings added. They are larger and stronger than any sea going aircraft yet constructed and each will carry a crew of seven with emplacements for five machine guns.

The vessels are being so constructed that while being light, the hulls are sufficiently seaworthy to ride out the roughest waves. They will be capable of co-operating with the navy and joining in all maneuvers without a parent vessel, operating from a sea base just as the submarine does.

They have a range of 1,500 miles and when not flying will be able to "taxi" along the water driven by their pro-

W. V. Meadows, 78 years of age, of

Lanett, Ala., veteran of the civil war,

and shot in the eye at the battle of

Vicksburg, July 1, 1863, on Tuesday coughed up the bullet, and is in hisusual good health, despite the fact that he has carried this bullet, weighing approximately one ounce, in his head for 58 years. Mr. Meadows was a member of Company G, 37th Alabama infantry, commanded by Colonel Dowdell.

EXCELLENT MARKET

For Pure Bred American Live Stock In South America.

South America offers "an excellent market" for purebred American live stock, the department of agriculture asserted recently in a statement offering suggestions and advice to prospective shippers. The trade last year amounted to nearly \$700,000 as a result of the co-operation between the department and individuals and breeding associations, the statement said, but at the same time warning was given that this kind, of export re-

quires a "highly complex" process. "Certain machinery is involved and numerous details must be given attention," the statement said, "if the me, God!"

"That's all I have to say," continued day of the killing.

Eigham, who was charged with shoot
Testifying about the deeds to the tion. Even minimum charges are usuexporter would avoid scrious losses due to delays, overcharges and misdirecally high and shippers should take all the short cuts possible in arranging to meet transportation and governmental requirements."

LADY ASTOR THREATENED

British Peeress Retains Composure and Assailant Flees.

Lady Astor had an unpleasant encounter at Plymouth, England Saturday when, as she was leaving her residence, a soldier halted her, made use of violent language and threatened to kill her. Realizing that a display of fear might be followed by an attack, Lady

Astor fought for time and tried to get

the man's name and address. Her tactics were so successful that questioner in close pursuit. The chase led first to some stables and then to a public house, the soldier finally being caught and turned over to the

police. Lady Astor, however, expressed the wish that no proceedings be taken against the man.



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SANITARY MARKET

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Yes, we have received some of the new Spring styles-Low Shoes bought to even up our stock-and we have hundreds of pairs of Low Shoes, carried over from last season

must be moved on and you are one that will get the benefit

-all marked down to balance with today's prices-Ladies' Low Shoes that last season were \$16.50-Are Now marked down to \$10.00 a pair. \$8.50 Low Shoes-Are now marked down to \$5.00 Pair.

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