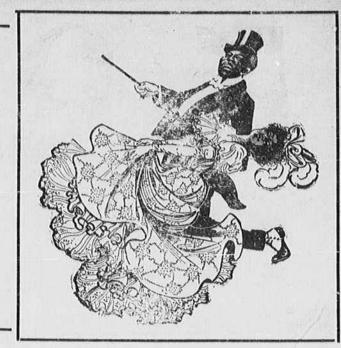


A Determination Sale

November, 10, 11, 12, at THE DIXIE



The warm weather has caused a great delay in the people of buying goods and our stock is entirely too large. We must unload and we are going to do so while your needs are great enough to move it. If we should wait until after Christmas to hold our sale, which it is right to hold one, as we could get some of the old stock off, but we are going to hold a DETERMINATION SALE right at this season of the year when everybody has to buy goods. Our stock of Clothing, Hats, Shoes, Dry Goods and Millinery are brand new = no old stock = and we await you with open doors to save you money. Look at these prices. Don't forget the date, November 10, 11, 12, three long days; plenty of help to wait on you; no waiting and plenty of goods. We don't advertise certain goods cheap and the first customer comes along and buys it all, and the balance get left. There will be plenty of goods here and you can buy all you want. A big line of embroidery to go cheap. See these prices:

QUICK STEP PRICES.

Dry Goods.

Ladies' Cloth, 1 3-4 yards wide, black, blue 35c and gray, 75c yd Dixie quick step sale Large line of Brilliantines, all colors to select from, worth 60c 35c yd, Dixie quick step price Flannelettes, worth 12 1-2c yd. Dixie quick step price only 71/2C

Tricot Flannels, everybody sells for 35c yd. 21c

Broadcloth 53 in. wide worth 1.00 a yard, Dixie quick step price 65c Calico at quick step 31/2c

Yard wide Sheeting, Dixie quick step 31/2c Outing at Dixie guick step 31/2c

quick step Drilling at Dixie quick 6c step price Extra Good Percals, yd. wide Dixie quick step

derwear, worth 35c each, go in this sale at per pair

48c | Men's 1.50 shoes, This sale price Men's 2.00 shoes Heavy Riverside Plaids, Dixie quick step 3 2c

Best Cheviot, worth 8c
Dixie quick step
price

51/2c Sea Island from 5 to 10 yards per yard, Dixie step price 21/2c

SHOES! 800 pairs Ladies' Shoes worth

1.25. This sale 85c 50 doz. Ladies' Ribbed Un- This lot of shoes especially for this sale

Men's 2.00 shoes, This sale price 1.45 Men's 2.50 shoes, This sale price 1.95

Men's 3.50 shoes, This sale price I have a large line of Men's, Ladies' and Children's Shoes and have no space to mention the price.

HOSIERY

The largest line of Hosiery ever brought to Laurens, all guaranteed to be worth 10c per pair, this sale price, 5 pr for 25c

Skirts and Jackets A very large variety of Ladies tailor-made Skirts and Jackets to fit all, from

the largest to the smallest. CLOTHING

My stock of Clothing is so very large you can't judge much from this advertisement. You will have to come and let us show it to you. We will give you a few of our prices.

Men's \$15 Suits, Merchants' tailor-made, any 11.25 size, sale price

Men's 12.00 Suits, this sale price 8.75 Men's 7.00 Suits,

this sale price 4.75 Men's 5.00 suits, this sale price 3.75

this sale price 2.50 Men's 4.00 suits A large variety of Boys' Suits that I am making the same cut prices as in the men's suits.

MILLINERY

I have a large line of upto-date millinery that will go cheap at this sale. It will pay you to come and look at it before buying, as I can save you money on everything you buy.

Men's Furnishing

75 dozen men's heavy fleeced Underwear, real value 50c each, this sale price per pair

We have a very large line of Hats for stylish men, the 2.00 kind, to go at Dixie quick step

The 1.50 kind to go 95c at this sale for



All of these goods go on sale November 10, 11, 12, three days. Be sure and get one of the Dixie circulars. Read every advertisement, you will make your dollar do double duty. The goods are all brand new. \$2,000 worth of men, children, ladies and baby shoes on the road. See our next advertisement; we will make you glad the poor man has the same showing as the rich man. Come in any way and see us, our store is open o days in the week for inspection, whether you want to buy or not. Remember the date, put it down, November 10, 11, 12, three days, not long off. All roads turn and lead to

THE DIXIE CLOTHING AND SHOE STORE.

Between T. N. BARKSDALE and KENNEDY BROS.

Millicent Gray once a day left the first cabin to penetrate into the steerage below the comparative paradise of her own domain to feed the poor parched lips she found there with her

And when, with land in sight, the little betress emptied her purse into the dark hand of a penniless steerage passenger and made her for the moment rich and full of hope she turned toward her eidest boy.

"Never forget to pray to the Madonna for this beautiful signofina," she cried. "Remember it is all that you can do, and my curse upon you if you forget it!"

She had given the woman her address, but the poor creature did not What fate befell her come to her. Millicent never knew, and in time the memory of those classical faces, gaunt and meager from starvation, ceased to

into her eyes, had touched her hand, had uttered those subtle compliments that win a woman's heart so easily. and, though he was neither rich nor great, he was the one man of men to

Six months from the day of their meeting John and Millicent were married, and a happier pair would have

Only in one thing did Millicent prove herself obstinate-nothing could tempt her to an ocean voyage. A tour in Europe was John's anticipated pleasure, but her experience in crossing the ocean had made her averse to its repe

So John, who had no wish to go alone, left the matter to the cure of time. At last a boy almost as tall as herself called Millicent mother, and the nursery was musical with little

Then, older and more willing than ever to do anything to make John hap py, Millicent agreed to the European trip, and the married lovers took their places in a great ocean palace and left land behind them.

They found themselves in Naples and ready one bright morning to do what all visitors to Naples most desire to do-namely, ascend Vesuvius. Millicent forgot her unpleasant sen-sation when, standing near the orater,

her husband's arm about her waist, she turned and looked upon the beautiful country below.

John, glancing at his watch, counted the time that lay between them and their inn, and they began their de-

The guide paused and uttered a cry. bandit and an outlaw, this Italian had

AFTER LONG YEAR'S Before them, risen as it seemed from the very ground, stood a group of men, who, without further parley, surrounded them and, seising the bridles of the city of Naples seemed to smile a their horses and tying the hands of the trembling guide behind him, led them away over the rough mountain roads in silence.

> have been sheer folly in a single man. Booty, as he reflected, was probably their object, and his wife's safety was his first thought. Holding her hand in his, he comforted her as well as pos sible and finally, with a sinking heart, obeyed the orders of one who seemed to be the captain and dismounted at the entrance of an old ruin, into which they were forced to enter.

ransom was required.

"It is always a heavy one for Americans," he cried, "and if you refuse your ears will be cut off or you will be murdered outright. As for me, I expect

The last rays of the setting sun faded from the narrow window, and darkness fell upon the room. Then they heard the sound of returning feet and presently the unfastening of a

woman, who seemed to have brought some food for them upon a sort of wooden tray. She was old and gaunt and bent, but her features had a strange beauty about them nevertheless and awakened in Millicent's mind a memory too vague and indefinite for

in another moment the truth flashed upon her as the woman knelt down to deposit the tree upon the floor. She uttered a little cry, a shrifter one re-sponded to it, and the gaunt creature lay prostrate before her, kiesing her

"It is the signorina" she cried. And Millicent knew the Italian woman of

"My malediction upon him! But he did not know you. He did not reme ber as I do. Watt! You are safe!" He did not remem-In another moment he was there

endeavor to resist such a force would

Then the guide fell to wringing his hands and weeping and imploring the lady and gentlèman to pay whatever

death. Some of these men are my enemies. I shot one of the band once."

A figure entered and, going to the

fire, which had nearly smoldered out, flung upon it some dry wood, which kindled into a blaze, and by its flame lit two torches which were thrust into By this light they, saw that it was

the steerage.
Then it is thus that Giacomo returns a benefit?" cried the woman.

and Millicent knew that they were safe, Bad as he must have been, a

He fed them with the best fre had to give and led them safely from his fastnesses to a spot where the lights from

welcome to them. guide, overwhelmed with astonishment, conducted them back to their inn.-New York News.

FOR THE CHALDREN

A Clever Elephant.

When the celebrated king of Macedonia, Alexander the Great, was caran ordinary man does to a horse.

This/ elephant was almost human in his deverness, and when his master was fainting from the many wounds he had received the fatthful beast knelt carefully down, drew his master gently off his back and plucked out the sharp darts from the wounds with

his proboscis. At the zoo you have often seen the elephants take peaputs into the opening at the end of their trunks and then pass them into fheir huge mouths tising the trunk almost as an arm with two fingers, but surely you never dreamed that a clumsy, stupid looking beast had such remarkable cleverness that he could care for his master as did the pet of the Indian Prince Porus.

Turks and Bussians.

Turks and Russians is a game played by two persons with slate and pencil. bout a quarter of the slate is marked of the compartments so marked off are made a number of dots about the size of a pin head, those attone end repre senting Turks and the others Russians. The number of Turks and Russians may be large or small, as agreed on, but must be equal. At one end of each compartment is a small square which serves as a battery. Each player in turn places the point of his pencil in his own battery and then draws a line quickly in the direction of his enemy's men. The line must have no angles in it, but must be straight or curved. Those dots through which the line passes are considered dead men, and he who first kills allyof the enemy's men is the winner. Sometimes the players are required to shut their eyes or turn away their heads when draw-

Fun Alive. Fun aiive is a gaine played by any

ards, called game cards, and forty maller forfeit cards. The game cards are all blank except one, called the atch card, on which the words "Fun Alive" are printed in large letters. On each of the forfelt cards a forfeit is printed. The forfeit cards are spread, face downward, in the middle of the table, and the game is begun by one player taking the game cards, shuffling them and presenting them to his left hand neighbor, who draws one If the be the catch card he must at once draw a forfeit and do as it directs. Then rying on a war in the east he went the player who draws shuffles the against a prince of India called Porus. game cards and presents them to his It is said that so large was forus left hand neighbor and so on. When that when he rode this elephant into a player draws a blank card he takes battle he looked in proportion to it as no forfeit card, and the next one draws (at once. The game continues thus a long as the players choose.

A Progressive Letter. This game is started by one of the quests announcing, "I have a letter addressed to Alma Allen, and it is to go to Amsterdam," thus making the name

and place alliterative. The next person must take the last letter of the place mentioned for the name of the letter she has addressed. In this case, "Amsterdam" ending in 'm," she must say, "I have a letter addressed to Minnie Moore, and it is to go to Minnesota.'

This can be carried on endlessly.

Why is a sportsman like a coquette: He often wounds the heart (hart). Why is a bell wire like a gentleman hell(e).

What part of speech is most disa greeable) to lovers? The third person. Why must a fisherman be very wealthy? Because his is all net profit. A\King's Collection.

The king of Denmark has a very val uable collection of birds eggs, which includes specimens of nearly every kind in existence. The collection is considered to be worth about \$70,000.

A Question of Taste. Up a certain crooked city street, through which I often pass,
There's a parrow little window, set with tiny parsa of glass,
Where it seems to sae the moments must in sweetness slip away.

For a little candy maker stands at work there every day.

there every day.

He wears a cap and apron which and picturesquely French; Pleturesquely French;
There are snown flour and sugar scattered all about his bench;
In fact, 1 falmost fancy, seeing things so spick and span,
That this little candy maker is a little

But how queer a candy man can be I never really knew
Till I happened to be passing when the midday whistle blew And thought to stop and stare a bit could hardly be a crime,

Just to see the kind of candy he would eat at luncheon time.

vision seemed to fad,
For from underneath his sugared bench
he drew a dinner pail, And, as if he didn't care at all for any sort of sweet.

This funny candy maker fell to eating bread and meat! Now, don't you think that such a taste

was something very strange? Consider what a diet he could easily arrange—
On solid things like taffy! balls, for instance, he could dine;
For luncheon, candied violets, so delicate and fine!

and fine!

And on leaving in the evening, when the honeyed day had fied

He could take a box of creams to eat before he went to bed!

I wonder, now, what you and I would like if we were French

And molded candies all the day behind a sugared bench?

-St. Nicholas.

An English Sporting Event. A notable sporting event came off at York, Eugland, in 1804. The wife of Colonel Thornton, a we'l known sportsman, had backed herself to race against Mr. Flint for 500 guineas a side. The crowd was estimated at 100,-000. For three miles Mrs. Thornton led, but her horse had "much the shorter strake of the two," and Mr. Flint then forged ahead, and Mrs. Thornton gave up in mercy to her horse. She was much less tender to Mr. Flint. A few days later the York Herald contained a letter from her, acousing him of lack of gallantry in refusing to allow a gentleman to ride round with her, so as to be handy for the rescue if her saddle slipped round, as it had done a few days before; in saying, "Keep that side, ma'am," gruffly to her at the starting point, and in beating her as badly as he could. She defiantly challenged him again for next year .- London Chronicle.

Surgery in the sixteenth century was not the refined science of the present day. Anaesthetics and antiseptics were unknown, and the battlefield operating theater was often just where the pa tient fell.

In one of the many battles in which the fighting Duke of Guise engaged he was knocked down by one of the enemy's arrows, which head between the nose and one of the Pare, the famous French surgeon,

was on the field, and he immediately

gut his foot on the dhke's face and

The operation inconvenienced the duke somewhat, but he survived it and lived to be assassinated.

Talma on Balleons,

In an interesting old letter dated 1784 Talma, the Freigh tragedian, discusses the future of balloons. At that period aeronauts we've regarded as strange folk, but few! people could resist the fascination of a voyage through the air, expensive and dangerous though it was. Talmr, remarks in this letter that "we are promised many advantages explanation of this fact: "The street is through the means of these balloonists. The most Alstant objects will be presented to the mind of the traveler almost in a glance. Where will it lead us-to the moon? They speak of a from the neck down we study every world in that planet. What vast fields are opening before us!"

Men who have worked a lifetime in fashioning cast iron under the lathe are greatly surprised on learning that the same material, when employed in the becking pipes of a blast furnace stove, ;) ows from slx inches to a foot in length from constant use. And the

furnace man is equally unprepared to

hear that the core bars used for casting

pipes lose as much as three inches in casting twenty or thirty pieces. Arc Pertunes Disinfectants? I asked a doctor in England if per fumes are really disinfectants. he said. "How can they be?" I asked a doctor in France the same question. and her answered, "Yes, madame, without doubt," and explained that the basis of every perfume is a strong essential oil of some kind and that these essential oils are antiseptic and possess most valuable disinfecting qualities. Now, which is right?-London Truth.

A Quick Cure. "Is your father well now, Johnnie?" "Oh, yes; pa got well all on a suddent like, yesterday." "Did he take"-

"No, he didn't take no physic. He

just heard my mother's mamma asking if his life insurance policy was in a safe place, and he was up in a pair Untimely Somuoience. troubles they keep him awake nights."

"Yes, but they don't keep him wide

awake during business hours, and

that's his principal trouble."-Philadel

phia Press. He-Give me a kiss? She (decidedly) -I won't. He-You shouldn't say frow the arrow out by sheer brute won't" to me.

"I prefer not." She-But that wouldn't

There isn't anything very bad with any one who has his best times at

nome.-Atchison Globe.

An odd fact about dressmakers is that nearly all of them have the same friends. A noted dressmaker said in to us dressmakers what a picture gallery is to artists-a grand storehouse of ideas. On the street we are always on the lookout for new fashions, and person that passes, for from one we may get a new skirt pattern, from another a new sleeve, from a third a new collar, and so on. We are never busier than when on the street; our eyes are never more alert, but they don't reach up to the face level; they can't spare the time from their study of dresses to go any higher than the neck. And bence on the street we cut impartially our mothers, our sisters, our best

riends."-Philadelphia Bulletin.

Recreations of Cabinet Ministers. It is probable that the recreations of of the cabinet ministers of the present time when on vacation are, however frivolous, slightly dissimilar from those of their eighteenth century predecessdrs. Fox, for instance, spent a morning in Bond street counting cats against the Prince of Wales, and as herchose the sunny side of the street he saw thirteen to the Prince's one and won the game. Lord Oxford, too riding in his coach with Swift, used to count poultry with him all the way up tostown, and whoever counted thirty-one first or saw a cat or an old woman was the winner. Lord Bolingbroke, joining them one day for the purpose of discussing European affairs, was at once interrupted by Oxford's saying, "Swift, I'm up; there's a cat!" and left them in disgust. As Swift wrote, "Such tattle often entertains my tains my lard and me as far as Staines."-London Chronicle.

The Solicitor-Don't you think \$10,000 cash would be punishment enough for his breach of promise? The Agcrieved One-No, indeed! I want him marry mei-Chingo Journal.

English in Bagiand.

elation of the page)-Don't say "ax,"

you vulgar boy; sag

Boston Christian Register.

Archbishop Ryan once concluded a

"Perhaps," replied the archbishop, but please remember that what is treason elsewhere becomes reason in Ireland because of the absentee."

number of miles a day if not given too heavy a load. They have even been known to show real signs of enjoyment and pleasure at being in harness, Parlor Maid (corretting the pronunand certainly they go to work with a will when thoroughly tamed in this "barsk."-Lon-

Freak Names. A. G. Wright in his Directory B tin says: "In the way of freak pames lisher chronicles the following: "'One of our canvassers ran man who gave his name as W Angel. When asked what the V stood for he declined to ans Through another source, however was learned that the man's full ne was Welcome Heavenly Angel. S. wonder that he felt a delicacy abo

"Of the same nature were the names conferred by one of Milwaukee's eccentric pioneers, who named one of his boys Welcome U and signified his approval of another by stamping him O. K."

Better Than Stealing. Many years ago a newly arrived highlander was being shown the sights

of Glasgow by a fellow countryman. As they crossed a street they saw in the distance a dense crowd of people, and the newcomer asked what it meant. He was told that there was a man being hanged. He then inquired what they were langing him for, and he was told it was for sheep stealing, He looked aghast at this news and at last exclaimed: "Ochan, Ochan; hanging a man for stealing sheeps! Could he no' ha bocht them and then no' peyed for them?"-"Reminiscences of Sir Archfbald Gelkie," Thought His Gas Bill Too Big.

the cook Bridget for an explanation and opened the subject with "How do you like the gas stove, Bridget?" "Sure, it's folne. I haven't had to light the stove but once since it came." An Archbishop's Wit.

Mr. Peck had an enormous gas bill

after he had had a gas stove one

month. Protest to the gas company

brought no explanation, so he went to

brilliant defense of the Irish cause when a listener shouted; "But the Irish are guilty of treason!"

a way and can cover a tremendous