

# STOP, LOOK AND LISTEN

STOP at our store when in Kingstree, LOOK at our stock of goods, AND LISTEN to our salesmen, and we feel satisfied that the goods shown you by them, and at the low prices which we are offering them for, will at once convince you that Stackley's Dry Goods Store is the place to get value value received for your money.

The line of Shoes we are offering this season will appeal to everybody. Treat your feet to a pair, once tried you will always buy your shoes from us, for to wear a pair of our shoes is to enjoy the comforts of life.

As to our Dry Goods Department we can only say here you will find the goods that will suit the fancy. They look well, and above all, will wear well. Do you need a Hat? If so we have your size and style.

As to Neckwear, Umbrellas, Ribbons and Embroideries, we know we are correct when we venture to say that the line shown by us this season is superior to any line heretofore shown by us. We want your trade and in order to get it will do all in our power to give you full value for your money.

Give us a trial, if we please you speak a good word to your friends for us, and thereby let us know that you appreciate our efforts to please you. We guarantee our goods will bear close inspection as to merit, worth and satisfaction.

## STACKLEY'S DRY GOODS COMPANY

KEEP YOUR EYES ON OUR WINDOWS

DAYLIGHT STORE.

# CAMEO KIRBY

By Booth Tarkington and Harry Leon Wilson

Adapted From the Play of the Same Name by W. B. M. Ferguson

© COPYRIGHT, 1909, BY THE

ANSLEE MAGAZINE COMPANY

Subtle humor, tear impelling pathos, dueling, lynch law, suicide, attempted murder, gambling, heart entanglement and realistic character drawing combine to make "Cameo Kirby" an unusual play and an unusual novel—a cameo of modern fiction finely graven, richly set; a word cameo by those master craftsmen Booth Tarkington and Harry Leon Wilson, whereon are shifting pictures of the old days along the Mississippi when the Natchez and the Robert E. Lee raced to New Orleans with fortunes at stake; old days when gamblers, amateur and professional, won and lost almost unbelievable sums on the river steamers; days when Mark Twain was a pilot and when the real life prototype of Jim Bludso of the Prairie Belle held "her nozle ag'in the bank till the last galoot" was ashore. A well born, well intentioned young man through association with bad companions becomes an accomplished gambler. Falsely accused of murder, he meets a young girl, with whom he falls in love. How vital complications baffle him, how conspiracy places his life in the balance, how the love of a pure woman may work wonders in the regeneration of a man—these themes and others give "Cameo Kirby" its thrill, its fascination, its powerful heart interest.

### CHAPTER I.

"ONE card," said John Randall quietly, extending a hand as firm as was his voice. For the first time in twenty-four hours the debt of intoxication was paid solely by his eyes. Perhaps the pile of double eagles strewn before him on the green baize table conveyed a fugitive and sobering realization of the present; drove home the fact, as only hard earned money can, that this delightful levitation of the senses, this genial warmth of body and soul, this impression that he was a nabob who might hazard with a care free hand, was purely fictitious and that the morning would find him a sepulcher filled with the decaying bones of dead emotions and the living worms of remorse. That pile of gold twinkling under the oil lamps in a private stateroom of the John W. Showell represented one-tenth of his yearly income, and yet he was staking it on the turn of a single card at poker, for that was the game that was being played—staking it as indifferently as he had staked and lost its predecessors.

He pulled himself together with the air of one who, guilty of a false start, is but the more confident of the future, while he reflected with some pride that his extended hand was as steady as that of his impassive opponent. As the cards lay he was beaten, but luck must eventually change, and a four card "inside straight" was his weakness—weakness and strength, for when he drew to one he "filled."

"Here's luck!" said Colonel Moreau heartily, extending the pasteboard.

"It's bound to change some time, sub, and even a niggab could beat a measly pair of deuces. I'll take three."

Randall glanced at his card and as he laid it face down on the table strove to keep the sudden exultation from his eyes. But as Moreau spread out his draw, disclosing trash, the

planter lost his momentary self control.

"Drew to an inside straight and filled it, by gad!" he cried excitedly. "There's the turn in the tide, colonel! It rarely ever goes back on me. That's what I've been waiting for. Let me draw to a four card inside straight and I'll let my immortal soul that I fill her. Yes, sub."

A satiric gleam flickered in Moreau's black eyes as he indifferently shoved his last bet across the table.

"One thousand to yob, sub," he said courteously, stilling a yawn—"a most remarkable example of good fortune and one that was a-coming to you. Allow me, sub, to drink to the turn in the tide." And, filling the other's glass, he bowed with the most admirable courtesy and good feeling.

"Yob health, colonel," replied the other thickly, mopping his face with an immense silk handkerchief, "and my compliments for the sentiment, sub. I can return them by adding that the tide had already turned even before I had the pleasure and good fortune of making yob acquaintance, sub. I reckon that, all in all, my trip to New Orleans this year has been very lucky—very lucky, sub—fob I have sold my sugar crop for ten thousand, a much higher figure than I reckoned, considering the yob price of cane. And my luck still follows me by permitting this indulgence of my favorite game with a gentleman, sub, of yob standing. My plantation is at Plaquemine, and—"

"The Randalls are well known, sub," interrupted Moreau, with delicate deference, which went to the point of refilling the other's glass—"the Randall, I presume, sub, who so distinguished himself at the defense of the Alamo?" This was stated as a known fact rather than a chance shot, which in reality it was.

"My brother, sub," gravely replied the planter, tapping his ample breast as if in order to convey the sentiment that the same noble spark of heroism smoldered therein, awaiting but a fitting opportunity of burning its owner's name on the immutable pages of history. "Peace hath her victories no less renowned than war," he added oracularly, instinctively reaching for his glass, "and it was my fortune to stay at home and look after the plantation while my brother had it out with the Mexicans. If the Randalls are well known, sub, it is not through me. My yearly trip to New Orleans is the extent of my traveling, and my children, sub, have the felicity to regard me as the most guileless creature that the Almighty ever turned out. Bless their innocent hearts! They never suspect what a thoroughpaced man of the world I am. Why, sub, the advice they give me when I start out on these trips would cover the late Lord Chesterfield with confusion, sub. They warn me especially against gambling. My son Tom, you know, is just at that age when he thinks his father an amateur in sin, sub, and, according to him, the river is a paradise for pirates!"

"Well, I don't think he is far wrong," interrupted Moreau, idly shuffling the cards. "Naturally, this is the greatest waterway in the world. Did yob ever think of the wealth that passes down here from St. Louis to New Orleans, the fortunes that are lost and won?"

"Every one gambles on the Mississippi, sub, fob here the ladies—my compliments to them—must temporarily yield dominion. And of course, as a thoroughpaced man of the world, sub, and one who has lived on the dime the welfare of my children for the sake of proving my point. Again, sub, I consider it would be taking an unfair advantage of yob—"

"Come, Yob statements don't agree, Mr. Randall," laughed the other. "What do yob jeopardize, sub, if yob consider the advantage entirely with yobself? However," he finished, with

some coldness: "This is but a game, sub, and I had no idea that yob were at all imperiling yob welfare!"

"The Randalls, sub, never incur an obligation which they cannot meet," he interrupted the other, the drink showing in his eyes. "Yob pardon, sub, if I have touched on personal matters. It is not my custom, I assure yob, to do so with strangers!"

"Now, now, Mr. Randall, sub," interrupted the other, patting the planter's arm. "Yob pardon, sub, if I have offended. I am an old soldier," twirling his mustaches, "and perhaps own an exaggerated and touchy sense of honor. When yob mentioned imperiling yob welfare it seemed as if we were no longer indulging in a gentleman's game merely for the sake of passing the time. I have a very delicate sense of honor, sub, and perhaps I am too ready to back my opinions with sums which I consider mere trifles. I hope this difference of opinion will not impair our but newly formed friendship, Mr. Randall."

"I was too hasty, colonel," replied the other, "fob I reckon my pride is as touchy as yob own. Come, fill up yob glass, sub. Yob're a good fellow, and I'm a good fellow. We're both good fellows, sub. A Randall never yet refused to back his opinion, and ten thousand is as much a pleasure affair to me as to yob. If yob persist in going broke, I'll take yob bet, sub. The best two out of three. My cards, I reckon. There's my money, sub." And he thumped a buckskin bag on the table.

"Covered, sub," replied Moreau, carelessly peeling off ten \$1,000 bills.

By now the unconcern which Mr. Randall displayed was entirely authentic, for his incessant attention to his glass had lent him a bibulous courage and defiance of the future, in which lurked no wholesome leaven of caution. Moreover, his pride had been delicately touched to the quick, and rather than appear a "piker" before this magnificent acquaintance he would readily have hazarded his entire estate. Pride of family was his fetish, and a Randall, he considered, was an Admirable Crichton, who could be beaten at nothing. All this was quite aside from his desire to uphold his self bestowed reputation of man of the world and the immutable conviction that his luck had turned. There was no doubt that if he had not sold his sugar crop for such an unexpectedly high figure he would not have embarked on his subsequent gentle carouse, nor, although of a jovial nature, so quickly formed a friendship with the magnificent and highly estimable Colonel Moreau, owner of the very delicate sense of honor. Although in that period, a decade or so before the war which severed the country, but to ultimately knit it the more firmly together, the punch bowl was an institution in every southern household, Mr. Randall was not what is termed a drinking man, and it was solely on his yearly business trips to the Crescent City that he permitted himself any latitude in that direction.

Meanwhile Mr. Randall had shuffled, dealt and lost the first showdown. The next, however, he won, only to lose the third and last.

"I calculate," observed Moreau, carelessly sweeping toward him the buckskin bag, "that I have proved my theory, sub. Yob tide has not turned, except for the worse. An even bet that yob lose the best out of the next six hands. We'll make it that number in order to give yob Randall luck a chance to come in, fob it really seems as if it was very bashful, sub. Do yob take me? Of course yob are the doctor, sub, as I am the winner."

The bird being plucked, the vulture was no longer scrupulously careful regarding its department, and, in fact, if Mr. Randall had been himself he could not but have noted the contempt and derision in the estimable colonel's voice and eyes.

"Yes, I am the doctor, sub," replied the planter thickly, "and a Randall never quits. Never, sub! I take yob, and I raise yob bet. Fifty thousand that I beat yob fob out of six. That's the way I play, sub. Now, do yob take me, Colonel Moreau?"

A momentary astonishment flickered in the other's eyes, for it seemed as if the bird had not been picked so cleanly as he had supposed. "I reckoned yob cleaned out, sub," he said cautiously. "If yob're serious, of course I take yob."

Mr. Randall, swaying unsteadily, promptly slammed a green morocco wallet on the table. "That and a deed

(Continued on Ninth Page)

## It May Be Pneumonia

"A hard chill, pain through the chest, difficult breathing. Then fever, with great prostration." If this should be your experience, send for your doctor. You may have pneumonia! If your doctor cannot come at once, give Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. When he comes, tell him exactly what you have done. Then do as he says. No alcohol in this cough medicine. J.C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.

Keep the bowels in good condition. One of Ayer's Pills at bedtime will cause an increased flow of bile, and produce a gentle laxative effect the day following.

## Fall Specials

Bates' Hats and Arnold's Hats, any style and shade.

Men's White Shirts with or without cuffs. Men's Work Shirts.

FINE LINE OF MEN'S TROUSERS.

OVERALLS.

Nice assortment of Men's Hose.

## Groceries.

Fine Coffee with Prizes.

"Merry Widow Flour", the best flour made, in barrels or sacks.

We will have in stock during the winter months, Cheese, Side Meats and Fresh Butter all the time.

## L. D. Rodgers & Co.



## For Your Daughter

Make Her Happy Make Her Room Pretty

MAKE it one she will be proud to show to her friends. Make it comfortable for her to read in, lounge in, sew in. Talk it over with us for we can make it successful at very little cost.

Willow furniture is especially suitable for a girl's bedroom. It is dainty, comfortable and reasonable in price. It is cool in summer and equally pleasant in winter. The arm chairs are ideal lounging places, the rocking chairs roomy and restful. Even the straight back chairs are comfortable. Tables of willow that are round or square or sewing tables with pockets for her work may be had. There are even desks of willow.

Finished in red, green or natural color to suit your taste.

Buy her a STEARNS & FOSTER MATTRESS and you will be sure her bed is comfortable. Many girls at school break down because they don't have proper rest at night. Sleep is Nature's restorative, and a STEARNS & FOSTER MATTRESS, soft and buoyant, woos sleep, and helps to make it sound and refreshing.

Made in four grades of superiority, \$10.50 to \$22.50. The Windsor grade, at \$13.50, is better than any other advertised mattress. We sell STEARNS & FOSTER goods on sixty nights' guarantee. Your money back at the end of that time if you wish.

Carolina Furniture Co., Kingstree, S. C.

## STEVENS

NEW VISIBLE LOADING REPEATING RIFLE NO. 70

The most accurate .22 Caliber Repeating Rifle made.

Two models, one made for .22 short, the other for .22 long rifle cartridges.

Handles 15-22 short cartridges, which are always in sight, being fed into chamber. For the .22 long rifle, 12 cartridges.

Weight 4 1/2 pounds.

Extra strong double extractors.

THE STEVENS NO. 70 REPEATER is absolutely guaranteed and gives universal satisfaction.

Fitted with bead front and sporting rear sights.

List Price \$500

Send us thirty cents in stamps for our latest complete Firearms Catalog and Dan Bear's intensely interesting and instructive one hundred page book, entitled "Guns and Loading."

Hardware and Sporting Goods Dealers, everywhere carry Stevens Shotguns, Rifles, Pistols, in stock. If you cannot obtain, we will ship direct, express prepaid, upon receipt of catalog price.

J. STEVENS ARMS & TOOL CO.

F. O. Box 5002

CHICOPEE FALLS, MASS.

## FRATERNAL ORDERS



Kingstree CAMP NO. 27.

REGULAR MEETINGS 1st and 3rd Monday

Nights in each month.

Visiting brothers cordially invited to come up and sit on a stump or hunk about on the stump.

THOS McCUTCHEEN, Con. Com.

27-17-10

CONDOR SWAMP CAMP, No. 435

Regular meetings Lodge Hall, Graded School Building, Benson, S. C.

2nd and 4th Saturday Night

Each Month. Visiting brethren extended a cordial welcome.

G E REMBERT, Con. Com.

WOODMEN OF THE WORLD

Mingo CAMP NO. 494

Meetings held Third Tuesday

Third Tuesday in each month.

Visiting brothers cordially welcome.

E. B. McELVEEN, Con. Com.

17-4-6m.

K. of P. Kingstree Lodge No. 91

Knights of Pythias Regular Conventions Every

2nd and 4th Wednesday nights

Visiting brethren always welcome, Castle Hall 3rd story Gourdin Building.

C. D. JACOBS, C. C.

C. C. BURGESS, K R S & M F

Registration Notice.

The office of the Supervisor of Registration will be open on the 1st Monday in each month for the purpose of registering any person who is qualified as follows:

Who shall have been a resident of the State for two years, and of the county one year, and of the polling precinct in which the elector offers to vote four months before the day of election, and shall have paid six months before, any poll tax then due and payable, and who can both read and write any section of the constitution of 1895 submitted to him by the Supervisors of Registration, or who can show that he owns, and has paid all taxes collectable on during the present year, property in this State assessed at three hundred dollars or more.

J. Y. MCGILL, Clerk of Board.

Final Discharge.

Notice is hereby given that on the 8th day of October, A D 1910, I will apply to P M Brockinton, Judge of Probate of Williamsburg county, for a final discharge as guardian of No A Salters,

W B McCU LOUGH, Guardian.

9-8-4t