



COMMANDER McLEAN, WHO IS AT THE HEAD OF OUR NAVAL FORCE IN VENEZUELAN WATERS.

Commander Thomas C. McLean as the senior officer of our naval force in the Caribbean has been watching with keen eye the doings of the Venezuelan revolutionists. He is in command of the cruiser Cincinnati, and under his orders are also the gunboats Topeka and Marietta.

CAPT. IRESON'S RIDE

The True Story as Given By a Native of Marblehead

BRAVE MAN AND MARTYR

Not the Cruel and Hard-Hearted Skipper Pictured by the Poet—An Innocent Man Grossly Wronged

Did you not ask for the story of Skipper Flud Orson, tarred and feathered for his hard heart, lady asked the old Marbleheader. Well, there never was such a man, except in the poet's mind. But there did live Capt. Benjamin Ireson, a brave man and a martyr, according to the corrected annals of Marblehead. You see how the ceaseless washing of the waves is breaking down that cliff. It was with the same power that truth broke through a mass of black lies and sin, and revealed the real story of the home-coming of the Betty and her captain, Benjamin Ireson. This old fishing town has hung its head in shame for years because of the wrong it did an innocent man, but today it's glad to acknowledge its error before the world and tell the whole truth, for confession strengthens the soul. I'll read you the story as I have written it.

It was an October day in the year 1808 that the trim schooner Betty, Capt. Benjamin Ireson at the wheel, came sailing home to Marblehead harbor, her hold full of fat cod from the Grand Banks, her rail skimming the water's edge and her crew eagerly looking toward the wharves, where their wives and children had gathered to give them that warm greeting whose joy only a fisherman knows. The silvery caps of the waves, kicked up by the heavy nor-easter of the day before, were swiftly dissolving in the cold, dark-green waters of the harbor. The sun shone brightly over all, and it was



Uncle Sam's Mail Service

requires physical and mental ability of a high degree to withstand its hard labors. The high tension to which the nervous system is constantly subjected, has a depressing effect, and soon headache, backache, neuralgia, rheumatism, sciatica, etc., develop in severe form. Such was the case of Mail Carrier S. F. Sweinhart, of Huntsville, Ala., he says: "An attack of pneumonia left me with muscular rheumatism, headache, and pains that seemed to be all over me. I was scarcely able to move for about a month when I decided to give Dr. Miles' Pain Pills and Nerve Plasters a trial. In three days I was again on my route and in two weeks I was free from pain and gaining in flesh and strength." Sold by all Druggists. Dr. Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind.

immovable, and began the journey homeward.

Captain Ireson was dumped at his own door. Then, for the first time during his humiliation, he opened his lips. He spoke without malice or anger, saying: "I thank you, gentlemen, for my ride, but you will live to regret it."

These gentle words became a curse upon the town. A grand poet, believing the popular story, wrote verses about Ireson's ride. They were read far and wide, and the world looked coldly upon Marblehead. The townspeople began to think over in cold reason their rash act. Why had not the Captain defended himself? He surely was a brave man. Deep, penetrating thought began to search for faces and after many, many years the true story was dragged to the light of day and honesty was recognized.

Captain Ireson had, indeed, sailed by the sinking Active, but it was not until after he had ordered and even begged his crew to go to the rescue. He had reasoned with them to persuade them to lie by the wrecked ship until morning, when the storm would perhaps be gone, and he had appealed to their honor and their pride in the fair name of Marblehead. But they had refused to listen to him and had demanded that their ship be hastened home. When they arrived they told miserable lies to conceal their own cowardice. So Captain Ireson, an innocent man, suffered cruel injustice and took upon himself great shame, hoping that he might keep clean the honorable name of his town at the cost of his own. Today Marblehead reverses his memory as that of a martyr.

This is the story of Capt. Benjamin Ireson as I have written it, lad, I have not told it with the art of the poet, but I have told it truly and, being true, it will stand for itself.—Boston Herald.

Dies to be With His Master.

New York, Aug. 29.—Teddie, a valuable prize fox terrier, the pride of William Cook, a doorman, and the pet of the East Twenty-second Street Station, is dead. He leaped from a front window on the sixth floor of 320 East Twenty-second street, the tenement opposite the station house, Monday afternoon.

Cook's vacation began Monday, and as he was going to spend it in a Long Island hotel, where dogs are not allowed, the doorman decided to leave the dog in the care of John Rocco, the station house bootblack. In the afternoon he took Teddie to the bootblack's house. Cook and Rocco took the animal up to the latter's apartments on the sixth floor, where Cook bade the dog an affectionate good-by.

Then both men started down the stairs. At the first floor something rubbed against Cook's leg. It was Teddie, who had refused to be left behind. Back upstairs again went the two men and the dog. This time Rocco placed the animal in the front room and locked the door.

Reaching the street, Cook stood just under the window of Rocco's room, when there came a series of barks from above. Both looked up, and there was Teddie on the window ledge. "Go back!" shouted Cook, but at the sound of his master's voice the terrier jumped from the sill without hesitation. He struck the street about five feet from where Cook was standing.

The dog tried to get on his feet, and as Cook bent over him he feebly wagged his tail. Cook knelt on the street and took the dog up in his arms. He was dead.

Teddie was a valuable dog, and for the last three years had been a prize winner in his class.

A DEEP MYSTERY.

It is a mystery why women endure Backache, Headache, Nervousness, Sleeplessness, Melancholy, Fainting and Dizzy Spells when thousands have proved that Electric Bitters will quickly cure such troubles. "I suffered for years with kidney trouble," writes Mrs. Phebe Cherley, of Peterson, Ia., "and a lame back pained me so I could not dress myself, but Electric Bitters wholly cured me, and, although 73 years old, I now am able to do all my household work." It overcomes Constipation, improves appetite, gives perfect health. Only 50c. at Burwell & Dunn Co.'s drug store.

Death of Mrs. Bigham.

Chester, Aug. 28.—(Special)—Mrs. Carrie H. Bigham, of Florence, died at her home there yesterday morning. Mrs. Bigham was the eldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John H. Powe, of this place. Her remains were brought here this morning over the Atlantic Coast Line and the funeral services were held at St. David Episcopal church at twelve today. Mrs. Bigham leaves her husband and two small children. Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Kittress, of Florence, accompanied the remains here this morning.

The election has been comparatively quiet this year. There has been considerable interest taken, and each night a large crowd collects at the telegraph office to learn of the returns throughout the State. The election of two representatives from Chesterfield county is very much interesting the people of this county. Laney is leading, and there is some doubt as to who will be in the second race for the House. Pollock is now standing second, but Turner is pushing close, and the race will probably have to be run over between these two gentlemen.



ANY CHURCH or parsonage or institution supported by voluntary contribution will be given a liberal quantity of the Longman & Martinez Paint whenever they paint.

NOTE—This has been our custom for twenty-seven years; any building not satisfactorily painted, will be repainted at our expense; in addition one gallon of Linseed Oil to be added to every gallon of paint to make ready for use; it's mixed in two minutes, and cost of paint thereby made less in price than any other. Yearly product over one million gallons.

LONGMAN & MARTINEZ. Sole Agents: Finger & Pickens, Charlotte, N. C.; W. B. Estridge & Co., Mint Hill.

J.S. ARCHBELL DRY GOODS NOTIONS AND Fancy Goods STORE Established 1895. Advertisement for J.S. Archbell's store with a large logo and list of goods.

Saturday and Monday Among The Last Days of Our Great August Sale

Today and Monday, will finish up one of the most successful month's business we have ever enjoyed in Charlotte. We have spared no effort or expense to make it so, giving to the shopping public, they say, some of the most remarkable values ever sold in this section. We shall continue the sale for a few days longer and request all shoppers to come and secure some of these Wonderful Bargains.

Bargain News by Which You May Save.

Colored Lawns

200 yds fast colored Lawns, same as you pay 5c. for, Saturday and Monday at.....2 1-2c.

Colored Lawns

500 yds fast colored Lawns, sold all the season for 10, 12 1-2 and 15c., Saturday and Monday at 5c.

Colored Lawns and Organdies

500 yds very fine colored Lawns and Organdies. The lot embraces our entire line of fine goods. Regular price, 15, 18, 20 and 25c., Monday and Saturday at.....17 1-2c.

White Lawns

One lot of white Lawns and remnants, worth 12 1-2 and 15c. They go Saturday and Monday at.....5c.

White Lawns

One lot of very sheer white Lawns, in remnants, worth 15, 20 and 25c. They go Saturday and Monday at.....10c.

Piques

One lot Pique, white ground with pink, blue and black stripes and pink dots, absolutely fast colors, 25c. value, Saturday and Monday.....10 and 12 1-2c.

White Organdies

66-in. white French Organdie, regular 35c. value, Saturday and Monday.....17c.

Fine Madras

4 pieces very fine Madras, perfect colors, very thing for men's shirts and lady's shirtwaists, value 39c., Saturday and Monday.....25c.

Black Silk

1 piece 36-in. guarant'd black Taffeta Silk, never sold for less than \$1.50, Saturday and Monday at.....\$1.25.

Wash Silk

One lot very fine wash Silk, neat patterns, 50c. quality, Saturday and Monday.....25c.

Muslin De Soie

4 pieces Muslin de Soie; these make beautiful dresses, in blue, white, pink and green, 50c. value, Saturday and Monday.....25c.

Dress Ducks

One lot Dress Ducks, white ground with red, blue and black dots, 10c. quality, Saturday and Monday.....5c.

Black Dress Goods

1 piece pebele Cheviot, 50-in. regular \$1 quality, Saturday and Monday at.....75c.

Medicated, Sanitary, Absorbent Diaper Cloth

4 pieces 18-in., Saturday and Monday at.....40c. 4 pieces 20-in., Saturday and Monday at.....49c. 4 pieces 27-in., Saturday and Monday at.....65c.

Hosiery

20 doz. Men's, Misses' and Children's Hosiery, value 10c., Saturday and Monday at.....5c.

Ladies' Belts

10 doz. Ladies' black Silk and Leather Belts, regular price 50 and 75c., Saturday and Monday, 19c.

Ladies' Belts

20 doz. Ladies' Silk Belts, in blue, red, brown and white, 50c. value, old styles, Saturday and Monday at.....3c.

Ribbons

One lot of Ribbons, all good shades and patterns, at half price Saturday and Monday.

Dressing Combs

2 gross of fine, black Dressing Combs, never sold for less than 10c. each, Saturday and Monday, 5c.

Hats

All Ladies' and Children's Hats at half price Saturday and Monday.

Silk Mitts

15 pairs of Ladies' very fine pure Silk Mitts, in medium and long lengths; colors, white, cream, grey, tan and light blue, worth 75c., 85c., \$1 and \$1.50. Your choice Saturday and Monday.....49c.

Handkerchiefs

20 doz. Men's and Ladies' 10c. Handkerchiefs, Saturday and Monday at.....5c.

Soaps

Seven brands of the purest and most popular Soaps made, sold everywhere at 10c. a cake, Saturday and Monday, 3 cakes for 19c.

Laces and Embroidery

One lot of Laces and Embroidery, regular prices 5c., Saturday and Monday.....2 1-2c.