

# The Little-Long Co.

DEPARTMENT STORES, CHARLOTTE, N. C.

## SOME SPRING NOVELTIES

New line Marquises and Voiles in the desirable shades, also in stripes and checks with handsome sidebands, 29c, 48c and \$1.00 yd.

Handsome Foulard Silks in the newest patterns and polka-dots, also sideband effects, 48c to \$1.75 yd.

Novelty Gingham in the most beautiful Plaid combinations, Checks and Stripes, 32 inches wide and ranging in price from 15c to 35c.

Waisting Madras in all the neat stripes and little figures for shirts and shirt-waists, 36 inches wide, 15c yd.

Flaxons—A full range of colored figures and sidebands, also White Checks and Plaids, 15c and 18c.

### O. M. O. Dress Shields

Special Demonstration and Sale Now in Progress

Do you want to know some interesting facts about Dress Shields? Know why the O. M. O. is positively odorless, as well as the best shield for Summer wear? Mrs. Gasquoine, an expert in her line is here to tell you.

The O. M. O. Shields are guaranteed. They contain no rubber, impervious to moisture--hygiene and odorless. O. M. O. Dress Shields are light, fit perfectly and are easily cleansed.

If you knew all about O. M. O. you'd never want any other kind. Come to the demonstration tomorrow.

Laces—We are continuing the 7c Lace Sale as the purchase was so large we can replenish the table with many new patterns that we couldn't show on opening day on account of display space. Come any day this week and get remarkable values in all kinds of Laces for 7c yard.

Embroideries—Another shipment of those handsome Flounce Embroideries, some in dainty colorings with bandings to match and many new patterns in White Flouncing, 27, 45 and 54 inches wide; also the narrower widths in all styles—Hobble Insertings and everything that makes an Embroidery department complete.

#### Coroner's Jury is Trying

Continued from Page One.

This racket was all I was speaking of. When I went out of the room I left Al there is no reason in the world that I can see why he did that. No, no. I had not said anything to you about my former wife? No, one word, never, I never mentioned him because I trusted him. I didn't you say he asked you to say you were not his wife? No, certainly not. Was not I considered as his wife? You own up now you were not his wife. Did you see anything of that man yesterday? I didn't. He never had a pistol on him as far as I knew of. He never had a thing in the world when I left the room. When I left there he had both hands on the table, I was sitting at the table, I was smiling, and with a smile on his face, he handed me some paper, as he wanted to know what kind of a life you are living? How long was he absent from the room after he got up and went to work? Not very long, I suppose one-half hour, but I don't know. He kissed me when he went out and came back. Was he not fixing to go to Virginia to his people? No, sir. He had no father? I have always been told he did not have a father. His mother is living and he is in New Orleans, that is what I heard. He was making a trip to New Orleans, or that is what he told me. When did he pack his grip? Yesterday, and I helped him to pack it. Did he have a mileage book? I remember him telling me he had one in New Orleans, I don't know how much he used in it. I don't know if it must have been in his possession. He didn't have it in his grip. You said something yesterday about having some correspondence with his brother and brother's wife. Was his wife's daughter who live in Kansas City? Yes—but they never told me that way that he was a married man. How did you sign your name? Louise, they have always known me as "Louise." I have a receipt present, I sent it to my Christmas present. Where do his brother and wife live? In New Orleans on Gaosa street. I don't remember the number. How come that he had not eat anything until time he came here Sunday night? Because he had taken a few drinks and he never eats when he is drunk. He went down town night before last, I got him a cup of coffee when he got up at noon, he said he didn't want anything to eat. Was he very much under the influence of whiskey since he came here? Whiskey effected him so different from some men, it didn't make him drunk. I didn't think he was under the influence of it very much. He

showed it in his eyes more than any other. Q. Will you tell me what your real name is? A. I told you yesterday. Q. Well, would you mind telling us again? A. Louise Stephens. Q. Is your mother living? A. No, sir, I have no people. Q. So your mother, father and all your people dead? A. Yes, sir. Q. Where was your original home? A. Born and raised here in the South. Q. What town? A. Oh, do I have to tell all that. I don't want to—don't make me tell it, if it is not absolutely necessary. Q. I think it is rather necessary that you should tell it? I think it is best for you to make a clean sweep of everything. A. I am telling you the truth about everything else, so please don't make me tell this, if it is not necessary. Q. So you don't want your people to know what kind of a life you are living? A. No, it is not that. What is left of my people is not near enough to me to care. It is their name, what have been, that is why, if I can be spared this—please do. Q. Miss Louise, I would make a clean breast of the whole thing. I think it is to your interest to do that. A. If I must I will tell you—Enfauila, Alabama. Q. Where you ever married? A. Yes, I was. (Here witness again broke down in sobs—out loud.) Q. Is your husband living? No answer—still crying. Q. Have you any children? A. Yes, one. Q. Is your husband living now? A. I don't think he is. Q. How long have you and he been separated? A. Over three years. Q. Did he leave you, or you leave him? A. I left him, he was so cruel to me I could not stay with him. Q. You have been living a rambling life since separating from him? A. No I have not. Q. I mean you have been from town to town? A. Yes sir, I came here, this is the first time I have ever been with Al. I am telling you the truth. Q. What was your husband's name? A. Must I tell all that—please don't. Q. Yes, it is better for you to tell it all—the sooner we get through with it the better? A. Archie Dick. Q. Where were you married at? A. Enfaula, Ala. Q. Your maiden name was Stephens? A. Yes, sir. Q. Where is your child—do you know? A. Yes I do. With his grandmother—Mr. Dick's mother. I took him there myself, no one took him away from me. Q. It is a boy, is it? A. Yes, sir. Q. You don't know whether your husband is living or not? A. No, I have been told he is not. Q. You do not mind telling us what kind of business he is in?

A. Ranchman. Q. Was he a resident, born and raised in Enfaula? A. No, sir, he was from Texas. Q. What town in Texas? A. Clarkville. Q. Not let's get back to this killing a little more. You have made a clean breast of some things, yet see if you can't make a clean breast of this killing? A. I told you truthfully all I know. Q. Is it not a fact that he shot himself before you went in Miss Wilson's room? A. No, he was standing by the table, with both hands on the table, smiling. That is the truth. Q. Why did you tell the housekeeper to go and get the linen? A. That was nothing unusual. Miss Wilson was dressed, and I was not, and I went in her room and asked her to get me some paper for Al. Mrs. Costello said to me, "Mrs. Winn, I want your towels." I said, "allright get them, Al is in there." Q. That was when you came out? A. Yes. How can any one think I would harm him, when he was the only friend I have. Q. Mrs. Costello met you when you were going in Miss Wilson's room? A. She did not, I was in Wilson's room. (Now Mrs. Winn we are not charging you with anything—we merely want to get the facts, and have to do our sworn duty.) Q. Miss Wilson says it was only two or three seconds from time you entered her room until Mrs. Costello came and inquired for linen and you told her to get it, and when she opened the door she found Mr. Winn lying in front of the door? A. I can't tell you to save my life the length of time it was, it all happened so quick I don't understand it. Q. He showed you the pistol when he came back? A. No, sir, I didn't know he had a pistol, he had never had one before. I have heard him say he never did carry a gun. Q. He never has told you he had a wife? A. No, sir, not one word did he ever say to me about his wife. I had no reason in the world to believe he did. Q. Did you tell him you had a husband? A. He knew all about it. That was why he was willing for me to go away. I was going to Texas and going to see if I could find out more than I knew. I write to Mr. Dick's sisters and mother, and I ask them about him, and they don't answer me. They write about other things but don't tell that. Q. Was your husband a Virginian or was he a New Orleans man, originally? I mean Mr. Winn? A. He was from New Orleans, or that was what he told me. Q. Did you know he had any relatives at all in Asheville? A. Not a one, no sir. I can't to this day account for it. He was with me every Sunday and every since I have been here. I don't understand it and can't. Q. You say you wrote his brother and brother's wife, how did they know anything about you and circumstances surrounding? A. Because Al had told them. Q. Told them he was living with a woman besides his own wife? A. I don't understand it, since this came up. They certainly knew it, I

can prove to you I wrote to them. Q. Did they never indicate anything in those letters? A. Never, never. Q. Did they answer your letters? A. Always they really wrote to me often than I wrote to them. Q. Don't you suppose they thought they were writing to his real wife? A. I don't know what his wife's name is. Unless she had the same name that I did, I can't think of it that way. I really don't understand it. It is all a mystery to me. Q. You just said his brother and wife knew you were living with him illegally? A. Now you are mistaken. They must have understood the thing as it was. Al told them about me, but if they knew anything about the wife, I don't know it. Q. You don't know whether they knew his real wife or not? A. No, sir. I don't know anything about it all. (Mr. Hoover). His real wife is from New Orleans. Q. What is Mr. Winn's brother name in New Orleans? A. Jim and his wife is named Hazel. Jim Winn's wife has been married before this. She has a daughter named Delpha, I think. I have had a letter from her. I don't understand it. Hazel and this girl have told me repeatedly, in letters, that Al had never talked about anything but Louise when there, and they don't hear anything else from morning until night. Q. Do you know she is living with her husband illegally? A. I know nothing about her, except she is Jim Winn's wife. (Hoover). I suppose you did, as you stated she had been married before this. (Witness asked twice to see Al's remains, but was refused to do so, until later in the day.)

**Detained in Rooms.** Not until after 6 o'clock in the afternoon of yesterday did the members of the coroner's jury fully decide what to do in the matter. The fact that the dead man had bought a revolver some fifteen or twenty minutes before his death was a circumstance, that, to the minds of some of the jurors, tended to show suicidal intent. To other members it was one suspicion in substantiation of suicide against a score of circumstances that precluded any intent of self-destruction. So grounded, however, were all of the mysterious circumstances surrounding the death, that the jurors finally instructed Governor Hoavis to put the two women, Louise Stephens, who claims to be the wife of the dead man, and Dora Wilson, a pianist, who occupied the adjoining room to the suicide and who is an intimate friend of the Stephens woman, under police surveillance for the night. They were detained in their rooms in the hotel by Col. Williams, the proprietor, who is giving the authorities all the assistance possible. Both were greatly incensed because of the detention and the notoriety into which they had suddenly sprung.

**Brother Telegraphs.** A telegram from Mr. J. Winn, brother of the dead man, in New Orleans, came after 5 o'clock in the afternoon and asked that the body be prepared for burial and shipped there for interment. This followed a telegram from Asheville from Mr. George Delemore, father-in-law of the

dead man, in which he asked for particulars. Q. Did they never indicate anything in those letters? A. Never, never. Q. Did they answer your letters? A. Always they really wrote to me often than I wrote to them. Q. Don't you suppose they thought they were writing to his real wife? A. I don't know what his wife's name is. Unless she had the same name that I did, I can't think of it that way. I really don't understand it. It is all a mystery to me. Q. You just said his brother and wife knew you were living with him illegally? A. Now you are mistaken. They must have understood the thing as it was. Al told them about me, but if they knew anything about the wife, I don't know it. Q. You don't know whether they knew his real wife or not? A. No, sir. I don't know anything about it all. (Mr. Hoover). His real wife is from New Orleans. Q. What is Mr. Winn's brother name in New Orleans? A. Jim and his wife is named Hazel. Jim Winn's wife has been married before this. She has a daughter named Delpha, I think. I have had a letter from her. I don't understand it. Hazel and this girl have told me repeatedly, in letters, that Al had never talked about anything but Louise when there, and they don't hear anything else from morning until night. Q. Do you know she is living with her husband illegally? A. I know nothing about her, except she is Jim Winn's wife. (Hoover). I suppose you did, as you stated she had been married before this. (Witness asked twice to see Al's remains, but was refused to do so, until later in the day.)

**Complicating Details.** The most significant statement made by Mr. Williams was that when he reached the top floor of the hotel, the room of No. 17, was closed, in the connecting room, 18, was the dying man. This was fully five minutes after the shot was fired. No lock was on the door that connected the rooms, and Mrs. Winn, or Louise Stephens, says she left her husband's room and went into this connecting room to get some paper from Dora Wilson. Both women were in this room within four feet of the man when he was shot and neither heard the report of the pistol, so they say. Mrs. Costello told the jurors that she asked for the linen from the room and Mrs. Winn, appearing at the door of No. 17, told her to knock on the door of No. 18. She did this, received no answer and then entered the room and found the man in a pool of blood. She ran out and told Mr. Williams who came up. J. P. Jones heard the report of the pistol and went to the room behind Mr. Williams. Apparently very nervous, Miss Dora Wilson was brought into the room and asked to tell of the circumstances. Mrs. Winn, so she said, came into her room for some writing paper. She opened the door to call a boy and then saw Mrs. Costello and hearing that Mr. Winn was dead, took Mrs. Winn into another room. Holding ammonia to her nose and apparently greatly grieved, Mrs. Winn, or Louise Stephens, was led to a chair in the center of the room. She could not, or would not, talk of the affair. She said she was married to Winn in Denver, Colo., two years ago; that she had never met any of his people, and had no people herself. Then she apparently broke down and the investigation ended. All of the circumstances were so conflicting, so suspicious, that the jurors finally decided to wait until

today before rendering a verdict. And in the interim they asked that the two women be held. To all intents and purposes they were under arrest in the hotel, and for a time there was the greatest of excitement. Each woman was indignant. No one had explained why so much blood was in a bowl on the dresser; why the room was disordered, why Mrs. Winn, in an adjoining room with a connecting door not fastened, did not hear the shot; why she denies a quarrel with her alleged husband when it is positively stated that the noise of the quarrel was heard. Nor could any one say why the man purchased a pistol, fifteen cents worth of shells, ordered the pistol to be placed in a box, and fifteen minutes afterwards, while dressed for travel, with his suit case packed, was found dying from the effects of a bullet wound in his head. To have fired the bullet himself, according to the best of authority, the man must have pulled the trigger with his thumb. Pickard, D. H. Johnston and George Dunn. Before marriage Mrs. Coston was Miss Lily Berry. She was well known and greatly esteemed here.

**BRIEFS.**

—Mr. Rufus Little, of Little's Mills, is in the city.

—St. Patrick's Day in the morning comes on Friday this year!

—The elegant residence of Mr. J. L. Staten, on Elizabeth Heights, is erected rapidly. The plan is strictly Colonial.

—The executive board will hold its weekly session tonight. Nothing of an incendiary nature is anticipated in the order of business.

—Mr. T. B. Matheson, of Taylorsville, is spending today with his son, Dr. J. P. Matheson. Mr. Matheson is one of the most prominent men of this section of the state.

—Rev. J. A. Smith, synodical evangelist for the Associated Reformed Presbyterian church, has just closed a successful meeting at Mooresville, and has returned to his home here. Next week he will go to Fayetteville, Tenn., and conduct a week's meeting.


#### AMUSEMENTS

**Metropolitan Grand Concert Company.** Mme. Chilson-Orlman, Miss Adah Hussey, Mr. J. Humbird Duffey, Mr. Frederick Martin, and Miss Susie Ford, are the noted artists who will be heard here tomorrow night at the Academy of Music with the famous Metropolitan Grand Concert Company, which is coming to this city under the management of Mr. W. L. Radcliffe. The engagement of the Metropolitan Grand Concert Company in Charlotte will doubtless prove one of the most artistic events of the current musical season, and a crowded house will most likely be on hand to hear this noted organization. Seats are now on sale at Hawley's.

**"The Blue Mouse."** Mary MacGregor, who will appear in "The Blue Mouse" at the Academy of Music, Tuesday matinee and night, of next week, comes from a very prominent theatrical family, she having four sisters and nine brothers all in the theatrical world. She appeared when a child with Fannie Davenport, Kate Glaxton and Rose Coughlan, and also originated a role in the "College Widow." Her brother is prominently known as stage director to Charles Frohman.


**Body of Mrs. Costan Brought From Taxes**

The remains of Mrs. S. M. Coston will arrive here this morning on Southern No. 36 from Nacogdoches, Texas. They will be taken at once to the home of Mr. C. M. Berryhill, No. 12 North Clarkson street, where they will remain until 2 o'clock tomorrow afternoon. At that hour the funeral services will be conducted by Rev. Dr. H. H. Hulten, pastor of the First Baptist church, assisted by Rev. Dr. G. T. Rowe. The interment will take place in Elmwood immediately afterward. The pall bearers will be Messrs. J. H. Emery, T. W. Neal, Harry Stewart, J. A.



**One Woman Says:**

"The free Booklet and Color Card taught me a lot of things worth knowing about harmonizing colors, and a few ten cent packages of Halaboy Dyes helped me to harmonize the clothing part of living and dressing well, with our stationary lacework, by dyeing a lot of things from my wardrobe to look fresh and stylish."



JNO. S. BLAKE DRUG CO., On the Square, HAWLEY'S PHARMACY, 201 N. Tryon St. R. H. JORDAN & CO., 2 No. Tryon St. C. R. MAYER & CO., 301 N. Tryon St. TRYON DRUG CO., 11 No. Tryon St.