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Our Big Dress Goods Remnant Sale

FRIDAY AND SATURDAY

Hundreds of Dollars Worth of Fine Woolens offered at prices not much over half their value. It's the Big Annual Event you've been looking and planning for

The Sale Prices This Year Are 25c, 38c and 58c a Yard

and we think the values are as great or greater than we have ever given.

50c to 60c Woolens at . . 25c a Yard

This is a lot made up of good lengths and in fairly good qualities. They are mostly old reliable styles, such as plain Black, Blues, and Browns, in Panama and Brilliantines, Serges, etc, with a good sprinkling of Novelties mixed through. For instance, there are a good lot of Scotch Plaids and some very desirable light shades of Aeolians and Batistes.

50c, 60c, 75c Woolens at 38c a Yard

This is a lot that leads all the others. It represents, we think, the Best Dress Goods Values we have ever given. There will be hundreds of lengths from 2 to 4 or 5 yards, of the most desirable Woolens sold, just about 1-2 their worth. The styles are about as good and in many cases just as good as can be bought fresh off the bolt this coming season. There are Suitings in the very choicest Styles and All the Best Colors. There are 50-in. Panamas and Batistes, such as you are glad to get at 59c a yard. There are Finely Finished Brilliantines in Every Good Color, besides a host of other most wanted goods, and all in lengths of from 2 1/2 to 5 yards, and the Price is just 38c a Yard

\$1.00 Woolens at . . 58c a Yard

These are about as fine goods as we have, and the Styles are Very, Very Good. Every piece is Genuine All Wool and in perfect condition. There are Shadow Stripes, English Suiting, Hop Sackings, and, of course, a fine lot of the regular Batistes, Panamas and Serges. Lengths from 3 to 5 yards. **SALE STARTS FRIDAY MORNING AT 9:30 O'CLOCK.** Our Guarantee—Buy these goods as freely as you choose. We'll refund the money on any purchase you are not delighted with.

Other Friday and Saturday Specials

<p>Red Seal Gingham, 10c Yard</p> <p>The Best Fall Styles these Best of All 12 1-2c. Gingham. Our Price 10c. Yard</p> <hr/> <p>32-Inch Gingham, 11c Yard</p> <p>Here's a very fine one. It's the best grade you've ever bought at 15c. Our Price 11c. Yard</p>	<p>Other Basement Specials</p> <p>12 1-2c. Poe Mill Bleaching . . 10c. Yd. Special lot New Percalles. Very good quality 12 1-2c. Yard</p> <p>A good 10c. Bleaching for 8 1-2c. Yard</p> <p>DON'T FORGET OUR BIG REMNANT COUNTER IN THE BASEMENT.</p> <hr/> <p>Corsets</p> <p>Our Big Fall Corset Line is Now Complete.</p> <p>You'll want to see the new models we offer in R. & G. Warner's, Thompson Glove-Fitting, and Coronas, at \$1.00 and \$1.50 the Pair</p> <p>Ask Our Corsettiere.</p>	<p>Sheets and Cases Very Low</p> <p>Extra heavy 81 by 90 in. Sheet. Special at 59c. Each</p> <p>90 by 94-in; the very best \$1.00 quality, offered at 79c. Each</p> <p>Big lot 42 by 36, and 45 by 36-in. Cases, offered at 12 1-2c. Each</p> <hr/> <p>Handkerchiefs at 5c</p> <p>A very sheer, dainty 10c. Ladies' Handkerchief for 5c. Each</p> <p>Another lot those 5c. School Handkerchiefs at 2 1-2c. Each</p>	<p>Ivey Hosiery</p> <p>Here are a few Extra Good Values in Hosiery.</p> <p>A Special \$1.00 Grade, Pure Silk Hose, for 75c. Pair</p> <div data-bbox="1190 1085 1397 1313" data-label="Image"></div> <p>A new Sheer Lisle. An extra choice one for 25c. Pair</p> <p>Another new line very Sheer Silk Lisle, with high, apliced heels, worth 50c, but our price is 35c, or 3 Pair for \$1.00</p>	<p>New Hand Bags</p> <p>We have received a great shipment of New Bags. We have all the new things. We bought very cheap.</p> <p>New Velvets, New Tapestries, New Metals, New Leathers.</p> <p>Out of the lot we offer Friday and Saturday a lot of long handle Velvet Bags at 39c. Each</p> <p>And a big lot of New Leather Tapestries and Velvets, with the long handle, at 98c. Each</p>	<p>All Silk Ribbons, 10c</p> <p>Another big lot those Fine All Silk 15c to 18c. Ribbons on Sale Friday and Saturday at 10c. Yard</p> <hr/> <p>Table Damask Remnants Very Cheap</p> <p>Good All Linen Damask in Remnants of From 2 to 4 Yards, Offered at Big Reductions in the Price.</p> <hr/> <p>EXTRA BIG VALUES IN MUSLIN UNDERWEAR FRIDAY & SATURDAY.</p>
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THE J. B. IVEY COMPANY

Social and Personal

By ADDIE WILLIAMS CALDWELL

Velvet in Parisian Millinery.
After the artistic success scored during the race week by some dozen or so white straw hats covered with black velvet, it was, I suppose, to be expected that most milliners would be getting out specimens, but to find them followed by a considerable output of all velvet hats is more than one barometer for.

HARRELL-RIGLER MARRIAGE.
Miss Mae Rigler and Mr. E. M. Harrell were united in marriage last night at 8 o'clock at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. P. Rigler at No. 503 North Brevard street by Rev. Alva W. Plyler, pastor of Trinity Methodist church. The ceremony was performed before an improvised altar of white. The attendants were Mrs. William Edwards, sister of the bride, dame of honor, and Mr. Frank Costner, of Gastonia, best man. The niece of the groom, Miss Willard Jenkins of Gastonia, was the ring bearer.

WED YESTERDAY AFTERNOON.
Mr. S. L. Smith and Miss Jennie Freeman, a popular couple from Matthews, were married yesterday afternoon at 2 o'clock by Rev. R. E. Hough, at the Chalmers Memorial manse. Several Charlotte friends were present to witness the happy event and to wish the newly married couple happiness. Both bride and groom are popular young people of Matthews and have many friends throughout the county.

MRS. THOMPSON'S BRIDGE.
At the very charming bridge given Tuesday afternoon by Mrs. E. W. Thompson, in honor of Mrs. Hugh Montgomery, the first prize, was won by Mrs. L. W. Schley. Mrs. Montgomery was presented with a pair of black silk stockings.

ANDERS-SHIELDS NUPTIALS.
A marriage of interest to many friends throughout this section of the state and one of the prettiest of the early autumn occurred last evening at 8:30 o'clock at the home of Mr. and Mrs. R. H. Shields of this city when their daughter, Miss Lillie Shields became the bride of Dr. Frank R. Anders of Gastonia. The ceremony was performed by Rev. Dr. A. A. McGeachy, pastor of the Second Presbyterian church of this city. The home was decorated in yellow and green and the ceremony was performed before an improvised altar of white. The attendants were Mrs. William Edwards, sister of the bride, dame of honor, and Mr. Frank Costner, of Gastonia, best man. The niece of the groom, Miss Willard Jenkins of Gastonia, was the ring bearer.

A GUEST AT MR. LEE'S.
A guest of honor at the beautiful home of Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Lee, is Mr. W. H. Martin, of Columbus, Ga., father of Mrs. Lee. Mr. Martin is one of the leading men of his state.

MISS BETHEL TO LEAVE.
Miss Marjorie Bethel, who has been with her grandmother, Mrs. R. M. Oates since early summer, is to leave the first of the week for her home in Norfolk. Miss Bethel has been one of the bright particulars of the summer season. She is winsome, bright and attractive.

INCONSIDERATE.
(From the Washington Star.)
"I think that ball team is very inconsiderate," said young Mrs. Tokins.
"You do?"
"Yes. It abuses hospitality. It comes here an dries to wear out our diamond making home runs!"
Always pay compliments and you won't be forced to eat your own words.

THE BOARD WALK.
To the many Charlotteans who have walked thereon, and those who hope to, the following about the board walk will be of interest:
Although few of us are aware of the fact, the boardwalk at Atlantic City, N. J., says the Virginia Pilot, is a street of world-wide fame. It is the most expensive street bar none. Every three or four years it has to be replaced with planks, at a cost of about \$140,000—though the work is done gradually and not all at once. The annual bill for keeping it clean and in repair is \$35,000. As it stands today the boardwalk represents an expenditure of nearly \$450,000 for construction.
No broom or mop is ever applied to the surface of the boardwalk. In a way it keeps itself clean. Swept by the ocean breezes it is ever free from dust, while the rain and the sea borne mist wash it. Four men, however, at \$2.10 a day, are constantly busy keeping the cracks clear between the boards, the object being to drain off the accumulated water. As it stands today, the boardwalk is a mile long, more than 100,000 a mile to build—the length of it being four and a third miles. Originally it was composed of planks laid upon the sand of the beach but these were repeatedly washed away by the waves and the loss and discomfort occasioned eventually brought about the erection of the permanent structure of today, upheld by pillars and girders which defy the tooth of time and the energy of the elements.
There is a movement now on foot to replace the wooden "deck" of the boardwalk with concrete. But objection is made that it would be damp. Under present circumstances, after a rain it almost immediately dries; concrete would hold the wet. Furthermore, moisture from the sea air would condense upon the surface of the artificial stone and keep it wet much of the time, rendering it uncomfortable to walk upon and bad for women's skirts. It would reflect light and heat unpleasantly and be too much like a city pavement.
Sunday is the big day of the week on the boardwalk. On that day the shopkeepers and proprietors of amusement places expect to do nearly as much business as in the other six together. All hoboes and beggars are barred from the thoroughfare. The policing of the beach is extremely strict and a woman is safe from annoyance at any time of the day or night. The boardwalk is brilliantly illuminated from dusk to dawn by arc lights and festoons of incandescent electric

bulbs strung at frequent intervals across the thoroughfare.
The property rights of each owner of real estate along the boardwalk originally extended to low water mark. A great majority of such owners, however, have by deed, relinquished their rights to the city, which by the help of supplementary purchases, has become the possessor of the entire beach. The latter has thus become a city park and is managed and controlled as such. The city keeps it clean. At frequent intervals teams go along it and men rake up the scraps and waste of excursionists. In addition, there is an official "scavenger" for every three blocks, whose business it is to keep both the strand and the boardwalk clear of unsightly debris. But nature helps a lot. For every night the ocean rim is cleansed of all organic refuse by multitudes of "sand fleas" and other little "crustaceans," whose task it is, under nature's appointment, to do away with all such undesirable material.
The boardwalk is, in a sense, a national thoroughfare. It is the common meeting ground of people from all parts of the country.

Rita's Jewels Stolen.
(London Daily Chronicle.)
The popular authoress, Mrs. J. Desmond Humphreys, better known by her nom de plume—"Rita"—has been the victim of a jewel robbery at her home at Bourne-mouth.
Mrs. Humphreys, with her husband, was away on holiday in Devon, and had left the house, Cliff Cot, Studland road, Westbourne, situated in a quiet thoroughfare—in charge of a servant. The girl left the house to spend the day with some friends in the eastern part of Bourne-mouth, and on returning in the evening found that the place had been broken into and ransacked.
The thief or thieves left silver untouched, but property roughly valued at several hundred pounds was taken, including family heirlooms and many articles of personal jewelry of much value.
Something to Show.
"Do you mean to tell me," demanded Mr. Sillicus, angrily, "that you actually ordered \$10 worth of groceries of a total stranger, at prices less than any wholesale dealer can buy them, and paid for them in advance?"
"Yes, that's what I said," replied his better half.
"And you hadn't sense enough to see that it was a bare-faced swindle!" roared Sillicus. "Well, your money's gone now and you have nothing to show for it."
"Why, yes, I have John," said his wife. "I have the man's receipt for the money."—Lippincott's.

THE AVIATION PROPHET.
There were great prophets in Israel in the old times, but prophecy as a vocation has fallen into disuse in modern life—unless we count the weather man, who is only a guesser. Every country since the Bible days has had its prophet, its seer into the future. And some of them have foretold with surprising accuracy things which afterward came to pass.
Among modern prophets is Mother Shipton, an English woman, who was said to have been "the daughter of the devil and Mary Shipton."
Whether this is a sarcastic allusion to a bad father we do not know, but Mother Shipton in her later years came to be something of a prophetess. She foretold the wonderful age of iron inventions, the telegraph, and a dozen other things which are realities of our time. People laughed at her when she talked about the coming "horsesless carriage," and when she said that "though shall fly round the world in the twinkling of an eye," but today we have the steam locomotive and the automobile, and we talk from New York to New Orleans as quickly as we can close an eye.
Mother Shipton was discredited in her own time and today she is set down as a half mythical and a wholly crazy old woman.
Picking up a volume of Tannysen and reading the following lines:
"For I dilt into the future, far as human eye could see,
Saw the vision of the world and all the wonder that would be;
Saw the heavens filled with commerce, argosies of magic sails,
Pilots of the purple twilight, dropping down with costly bales,
Heard the heavens all with shouting, and there rain'd a ghastly dew
From the nation's airy navies grappling in the central blue;
Far along the world-wide whisper of the south wind rushing warm,
With the standards of the peoples plunging through the thunder storm;
Till the war drums throbb'd no longer, and the battle flags were fur'd
In the parliament of man, the federation of the world,
There the common sense of most shall hold a treful realm in awe,
And the kindly earth shall slumber, lapt in universal law."
We ask ourselves if there was not a prophet living nearer to us than old Mother Shipton of 250 years ago.
Was Tannysen, but drawing upon his imagination when he wrote of airy navies and of heavens filled with commerce and magic sails, or was there a gleam of prophecy in his lines, and did he mean the airships which are beginning to fill our heavens?
It would almost seem that nearly half a century ago when he wrote "Locksley Hall," he had at least as much inspiration for divining the future as old Mother Shipton.
And is it possible that the "Parliament of Man, the Federation of the World," which he wove into his rhyme with such consummate skill, was a foreshadowing of a world peace, the arbitration treaties which our country is about to make with foreign nations.
He may have been but a beautiful rhymist, but who can say that his "poet's eye in a fine frenzy rolling" did not pierce the veil that hangs before the future and see Moisant and his cat, or Atwood and his empty gasoline tank, as he now flies toward New York.
It is quite as possible that Tannysen saw these things as that Mother Shipton saw the things she foretold. At any rate they were both of them good guessers.—Editorial in Commercial Appeal.

NO CHINESE TYPEWRITERS.
The Reason for That is Found in the 50,000 Word Signs in Use.
Typewriters are now made for use in nearly a hundred different languages and they are sold all over the world; but there is still one great nation which, for a very simple reason, has no typewriters that write its tongue. That nation is China.
The English alphabet has twenty-six letters, the Russian thirty-six. The typewriter produced for the Russian market is the largest made; but no typewriter could be made that would begin to be big enough for the Chinese language, which has no alphabet, but is represented by sign characters, of which there are about fifty thousand. Of the great number of words found in the English language only a small proportion are used for the ordinary purposes of speech and the same is true of the characters used in the Chinese language; but the number of Chinese characters commonly employed is still far greater than could be put on any typewriter. So this nation of 400,000,000 people has no typewriter in its own tongue.
But that doesn't mean that no typewriters are sold in China. More and more Chinese are learning other languages besides their own, and Chinese merchants and resident foreign merchants use typewriters and they are used in legations and in consular offices and in banks and shipping offices and colleges, and by missionaries, by various people. Altogether there are sold in China a good many typewriters.