

IN THE REALM OF NORTH CAROLINA SOCIETY

Fayetteville.

Correspondence of The Observer. Fayetteville, Nov. 25.—A recent charming luncheon was given by Mrs. E. J. Lilly in honor of Mrs. W. J. Jones, of Wilson, who was so popular here as Miss Jones, a home at home who is now on a visit to her old home, the guest of Mr. and Mrs. S. H. MacRae, and Col. and Mrs. C. W. Broadfoot. The guests of Mrs. Lilly were: Mrs. W. J. Jones, Mrs. Wm. Douglas, of Charleston, S. C.; Miss Jones, of Atlanta, Ga.; Mrs. Gardner, of Boston, Mass.; Mrs. W. L. Holt, Mrs. C. W. Broadfoot, Mrs. S. H. MacRae, Mrs. Hinesdale, Mrs. Herbert Lutterloh, Mrs. G. M. Morgan and Mrs. J. D. MacRae.

Mrs. Jones was also entertained on Tuesday afternoon at 5 o'clock tea, the hostess being Mrs. J. B. Broadfoot. The guests of Mrs. Broadfoot, besides Mrs. Jones, were: Mrs. C. W. Broadfoot, Mrs. Hinesdale, Mrs. S. H. MacRae, Miss Kate Broadfoot, Mrs. Gardner, Miss Jones, of Atlanta, Ga.; Mrs. W. L. Holt, Mrs. W. H. Huske, and Miss Mary Norcott Broadfoot.

Mrs. W. M. Glover also entertained at 5 o'clock tea, complimentary to Mrs. Jones. Those present were: Mrs. S. H. MacRae, Mrs. Hinesdale, Mrs. Jennings, and Mrs. Arthur Alexander and Miss Alexander, Mrs. Cleland and Miss Della Matthews.

Mr. S. H. MacRae entertained at luncheon on Sunday, his guests being Mr. Alexander, Mr. Harry Spears and Mr. Munson, of New York, and Mr. E. J. Lilly. Mr. Alexander and Mr. Spears are the proprietors of Buckthorne Lodge, one of the famous hunting preserves near Fayetteville, which was mentioned in last Sunday's Observer. They left on Sunday for New York city to return again early in February.

The Monday Afternoon Club met with Mrs. W. M. Martin and a most interesting programme was given. Mrs. S. H. MacRae presiding in the absence of the president, Mrs. E. J. Lilly. Mrs. Broadfoot not being present, Mrs. MacRae read her paper, "The Kremlin," and also an interesting article on "Internationalism." Mrs. Lilly read a short commentary on Arbitration, and Mrs. G. M. Rose on the "Christening of the Heir," taken from the Charlotte Observer. Mrs. Martin and Mrs. W. M. Martin each read a short poem, and the pleasant afternoon closed with conversation and light refreshments.

The Book Club has resumed its work. This club claims to be the oldest in the town, as it is still in existence. The Monday Afternoon Club, it being composed entirely of residents of Haymount. It is limited to fourteen members, chosen by ballot, as vacancies occur. For this year they have chosen as their study some useful works of serious periods and climes. At the first meeting last week a charming description of Helen of Troy, by Mrs. J. C. Haight, a character sketch of the American woman, by Miss Ray, a selection from the Iliad, by Mrs. Hughes, and the Death Scene from Shakespeare, poem by Mrs. Jennings, and Arthur Alexander, an evening very interesting to those present. Last year the club took up the study of the principal cities of America and the men and forces who made them great. It was then that the North State was the subject of the year's calendar. Following is the personnel of the two clubs: The Monday Afternoon Club, president, Mrs. S. H. MacRae, vice president, Miss Hinch, secretary and treasurer, members, Mrs. Hinesdale, Mrs. C. W. Broadfoot, Mrs. W. L. Holt, Mrs. E. L. MacRae, Mrs. M. Martin, Mrs. W. M. Morgan, Mrs. Carville Pope, Mrs. G. M. Rose, Mrs. A. S. Rose, Mrs. F. R. Rose, Mrs. Kate Utley, Mrs. T. D. Haight, Mrs. W. H. Huske, Miss Jane Whitlight, Miss Celia Robinson, Miss Kate Broadfoot. The personnel of the Book Club is as follows: Mrs. John D. MacRae, president; Mrs. Benjamin R. Huske, secretary; Mrs. A. S. Rose, secretary and treasurer; and members, Mrs. H. T. Graham, Mrs. J. C. Haight, Mrs. E. Hawley, Mrs. W. L. Hawley, Miss George Hicks, Mrs. I. W. Huske, Mrs. E. L. MacRae, Mrs. L. Remsburg, Miss Annie L. Rose, Mrs. T. J. Whitlight, Mrs. E. H. Williamson.

Miss Belle Jennings entertained a number of friends at six-handed euchre on Wednesday afternoon. Miss Jennings proved herself a charming hostess and the afternoon was one of great pleasure.

There are fashions in books as in everything else, and the changes of "style" are as marked, from year to year, in the output of the literary world as in the cut of our garments or the models of our household furnishings. Looking back on some of the principal books that have been given to the world during the last decade, we find that the trend of literature has changed. It is a far cry from the Green Carnation to Mrs. Wiggs of the Cabbage Patch. Ten years ago the analytical novel was to the fore. We had The Green Carnation, The Superfluous Woman, The Heavenly Twins, Ships that Pass in the Night, and many others of like kind, and most of them by women, who must have been suffering with a sort of mental dyspepsia, to judge from the morbid tone of the books. Then we had the story of adventure. Mr. Stanley Weyman gave us the washed hero, the Dr. Conan Doyle introduced us to Sherlock Holmes, and Mr. Anthony Hope carried us into the region of adventurous romance with the Prisoner of Zenda and the Sign of the Cross. Following the story of adventure as a most natural consequence, came the historical novel and we had Richard Carvel, Janice Meredith, Prisoners of Hope, The Hunchback of Notre Dame, and others as fast as the press could turn them out. To-day we have two styles of story which seem especially conspicuous—the novel of commerce, perhaps the one might be called, and the story of childhood; the other. We are given stories of the "wheat pit and the steel trusts, of the Standard Oil Company and great combines in all the ways of commercial life. We are given by these men of letters to see how the wheels go round that move this business world—and some of it is good reading. And side by side with these stories of great enterprises and interests of our business

and political methods come the pleasant tales of finest child life. Who was it set the fashion? Was it Miss Josephine Dodge Daskam with her quaint and charming revelations of the child's heart and mind. The stories have followed so close, one upon another that it is difficult to determine the pioneer. We have had Emily Lou's Book of the Heart, by George Maddin Martin, and the charming stories by Ray Ruff Gibson, and then again Miss Daskam (as she is still known in the literary world), has given us her delightful Memoirs of a Baby, and we have had Lovey Mary, which might perhaps properly come under this category. The analytical novel has gone out almost entirely, such stories as The Green Carnation have lost their hold on the reading public. The editors and publishers are looking for tales full of sunshine, stories with happy endings. The editors of some of the most prominent magazines have come out boldly and said: "We want bright, wholesome happy stories." Mrs. Wiggs and Susan Clegg and Her Friend Mrs. Latterop are sweeping the miasma of pessimism from the literary atmosphere. Who can read Mrs. Wiggs and Lovey Mary and not be the better for the reading, and who that reads the quaint logic of Susan Clegg but must laugh

and forget for a time the cares of life. The determination of Miss Clegg to write with which she bears up under each successive failure, are enough to drive away the depressing atmosphere of gloom. After having filled in her efforts to capture the minister, who is a widower with eight children, she does not despair. To her friend Mrs. Latterop she says: "Don't you think I'd give up now, I'd like to minister to my mother, my child depended on his say-so? Well, I guess not, I'm more dead-set on doing it. I'll never give up until I have breath till after I've stood up right in the face of the minister 'n' the whole congregation 'n' had 'n' held some such, no matter who nor when nor where." Whereupon she proceeds to pursue an aggressive and persistent policy of courtship which is as original as it is amusing.

"The Masquerader," by Katherine Cecil Thurston, recently appearing in Harper's Bazar, is a clever tale with an improbable plot told in so cunning a manner that one forgets for the time being the very laws of nature and believes with the author in the possibility of the impossible. How two men met in London fog—the one John Chloote, a British peer, the other John Loder, also an Englishman, but a poverty-stricken "hacker" writer. How then the fog clears they find themselves identical in form and feature and how they change places and the poor literature, making in the habilitations of his double becomes a member of Parliament, and regains for Chloote, under his assumed name, the place he had well-nigh lost through the use of drugs, among his fellow-members and in his social life, not regarding only this but making for him a higher place, these and the complications that arise therefrom and the love-story running through the work of the whole makes reading of it interesting. Intense interest proves Miss Thurston a very mistress in the art of juggling with truth and making the false seem real. As a delineator of character Miss Thurston is good. The two men so like and yet so unlike, their strength and their weakness—with the one appetite, with the other ambition—are well drawn. She makes of Loder most likable character; his strength is the strength of vigorous, honest manhood, his weakness the weakness of a man who, through his great ambition and the sudden possibility of its realization, lead him into a hazardous and dubious relationship, one feels sure when the crucial moment comes he will meet it like a man. Altogether the story is a well worth reading.

CELIA MYROVER ROBINSON. MOTHERS PRAISE IT. Mothers everywhere praise One Minute Cough Cure for the sufferings it has relieved and the lives of their little ones it has saved. A certain cure for coughs, croup and whooping cough. A. L. Spafford, postmaster of Chester, Mich., says: "Our little girl was unconscious from strangulation during a sudden and terrible attack of croup. One Minute Cough Cure quickly relieved and cured her and I cannot praise it too highly." One Minute Cough Cure relieves coughs, makes breathing easy, cuts out phlegm, draws out inflammation and removes every cause of a cough and strain on the lungs. Sold by R. H. Jordan & Co.

Durham.

Correspondence of The Observer. Durham, Nov. 25.—This has been a week of several social events of interest in Durham. Probably the leading event of the week was the banquet given by the Pythian lodge last evening, but other events of special interest were the Thanksgiving banquet given by the Sigma Delta fraternity at Trinity College, which was given on Wednesday evening, the entertaining of and reception given by the Pandora Club at the home of Alderman Q. E. Rawls, on Monday evening, and a supper given by the Masons on Tuesday evening.

On December 8th one of the leading social events of the year is scheduled to take place here. This will be the formal opening of the new Temple building by the Durham lodge of Elks. The occasion promises to be one of great social interest. A swell banquet will be given on the evening of December 8th and there will be a large crowd present, as the members of the lodge have decided that each member shall invite three friends. Among those who

attended will be many lady friends of the charming women, who assisted in receiving and introducing the many guests, about 100 in number, who called during the afternoon. The refreshment room was tastefully decorated in yellow and green, typical of the Thanksgiving season, the table decorations being especially pretty, having as a centerpiece a beautiful arrangement of fruit. A sumptuous repast was served in this prettily decorated room, after which the guests reluctantly departed from a scene of so much pleasure.

Last Saturday morning Mrs. H. D. Wilkins gave a luncheon in compliment to Mrs. L. D. Fleming, of Spartanburg, who was the charming guest of Mrs. Martha Patterson during last week's dinner. The program consisted of a beautiful appointed table, lovely bouquets of old-time roses were presented to the guests of honor, Mrs. Fleming and Mrs. Brewster, of New Jersey.

Friday evening, Mrs. P. H. Houston and Mrs. L. B. Houston entertained at cards at the residence of Mrs. Ella Good, on Washington street, in honor of Miss Edith M. Rowdy, of Concord, who is the charming guest of Miss Norma Houston. Six-hundred encores were played and very much enjoyed, indeed the evening was one of unalloyed pleasure and interest and excitement. After the game during the evening a delicious supper was served.

The Practice Whist Club was entertained on Wednesday afternoon by Mrs. W. G. Strain, at her apartments, on M. Lee avenue. After the game of duplicate whist, a Thanksgiving dinner was served the guests.

Mr. H. J. Haysworth, one of Greenville's prominent lawyers, gave a delightful "smoker" on Thursday evening at his beautiful home, on North Main street, his guests being the regular members of the bar and a few other friends. The guest of honor on this happy occasion was Judge George W. Gage, who is presiding over court in session here. An elegant course dinner was served, and a most enjoyable evening spent.

Mrs. Wilkins Jery gave a reception on Saturday afternoon in honor of her guest, Miss Sisson, of New York.

Mr. and Mrs. A. D. Brewer entertained a few friends informally on Thanksgiving Day at their cosy home, on Buncombe street.

Mr. and Mrs. George Buchanan gave a dinner party on Thursday, which was a most charming affair.

Asheville.

Correspondence of The Observer. Asheville, Nov. 25.—The First Baptist church presented a notable marital spectacle Wednesday evening at the celebration of the marriage of Miss Emma Katherine Gidger, daughter of Congressman and Mrs. J. M. Gidger, Jr., of this city and Hon. John W. Langley, of Kentucky. This marriage was celebrated at a chrysanthemum wedding, complete in every detail. Yellow and white chrysanthemum prevailed in the church decorations in a setting of palms and ferns, and the chrysanthemum suggestion was further elaborated in the nuptial tableaux. The wedding march was led by the six ushers, three in either aisle: Mr. Thomas S. Rollins, Mr. Fred Kent, Mr. R. J. Tighe, in the right aisle; Dr. Carl V. Reynolds, Mr. Philip C. Cooke and Dr. Joseph T. Sevier in the left aisle. The four groomsmen, Mr. Andrew Collins of Richmond, Mr. Clarence Hage of Marshall, Mr. A. W. Hubbard of Washington, and Mr. Hubert Gidger, the bride's brother, followed in the right aisle; while the bridesmaids, Miss Gertrude Clarke, of Richmond, Miss Alpha McElwee, of Greenville,

midnight for St. Louis. After visiting the exposition, they will spend some time in New Orleans and at the Southern resorts. They will be home at The Marlborough, Washington, D. C., after the first of January.

The linen shower given Monday afternoon by M. J. H. Tighe, in honor of Miss Emma Katherine Gidger, was an altogether picturesque and enjoyable entertainment. The guests were received in the library by the hostess, the guest of honor, her prospective attendants and Miss Agnes Tighe of New York. From the library the guests passed into the sitting room where the bride wore wedding veil, suspended from the ceiling by ribbons, served as a temporary repository for the many beautiful gifts of linen. The gifts were dropped into the bell through an opening at the top. The mouth of the bell was closed with white paper, the clapper protruding. Late in the afternoon Miss Gidger was introduced to the bride when by an ingenious arrangement of ribbons the clapper was drawn up breaking the paper at the mouth of the wedding symbol and allowing the contents to fall into the bride's lap. Mr. Hubert Gidger and Miss Kate Tighe, of New York, served punch in the sitting room. In the dining room, chocolate biscuits and a variety of bonbons were served, Mrs. J. M. Gidger, Mrs. Wallace Rollins and Mrs. Joseph Sevier presiding. Among the guests were: Mrs. J. M. Gidger, Jr., Mrs. H. D. Wilkins, Congressman J. M. Gidger, Congressman and Mrs. Hughes, of West Virginia; Mr. and Mrs. Robert Owen, of Muskogee, I. T.; Mrs. J. M. Gidger, Jr., Mrs. J. D. Gidger, Mrs. M. J. Gidger, Mrs. M. Gidger, Mrs. Thomas, Mrs. Doland, Mr. and Mrs. William C. Cooke, Mr. and Mrs. Tighe, the Misses Tighe, Miss Keene, Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Huske, Mrs. S. H. MacRae, Mrs. C. L. Campbell, Dr. and Mrs. Clemenger, Miss Smith, Miss Morgan, of Tarboro, Miss McElwee, of Greenville, Miss Clark, of Richmond, Miss J. C. Woodcock, Dr. Sevier, Messrs. Clegg, of Woodcock, Gage, Brown, Campbell, Gidger and Adams.

Miss Emma Katherine Gidger, only daughter of Congressman and Mrs. J. M. Gidger, Jr., took place at Asheville Wednesday and was One of the Most Notable Social Events of the Season—The Fair Bride Has Received Much Social Attention in Her Native State and in the Social Circles of the Capital City, and the Groom Was One of the Most Popular Bachelors in Washington.



MR. AND MRS. JOHN W. LANGLEY, OF WASHINGTON, D. C.

Asheville, Nov. 25.—A very pretty marriage ceremony was performed in the Methodist Episcopal church last night when Miss Ella Whitson and Mr. Alan Hamrick joined hands and hearts at the hymenal altar. The church was beautifully and tastefully decorated with ferns and evergreens and the platform was adorned with a magnificent floral display. The bride wore a white tulle gown with a yellow mousseline de soie and carrying white carnations. The bride, elegantly attired in white liberty silk entered on the arm of her brother, Dr. A. M. Whitson, and Mr. Glover Hamrick accompanied the groom as best man, while the melodious psalm of the wedding march swelled and melted away in soft vibration under the sweet touch of Mrs. Hamrick. The ceremony was performed by Rev. M. E. Parish, pastor of the Baptist church, after which the bridal party retired to the residence of Mr. M. N. Hamrick, where a dainty entertainment awaited them, no public opinion having been given on account of a recent death in the family.

Dr. and Mrs. A. M. Whitson have returned to Charlotte—Miss Elva Wray entertained a few friends last night in honor of her brother Prof. Joe Wray, of Gastonia, in the evening party given by Mrs. Wray at her home, 1000 W. 11th street. Mrs. Wray, Miss Margaret McLean, Miss Helen Jenkins and Mr. Chas. Green—Mr. Clyde Webb, of King's Mountain, is visiting his parents on South Washington street. The family of Rev. Mr. Herman, pastor of the Methodist church, arrived yesterday—Mr. Dougherty is spending a few days with his uncle, Judge Webb—Mrs. L. M. Hull invited a few friends yesterday for a Thanksgiving dinner. Mr. Ralph Webb, of Monticome, Ala., is visiting friends and relatives in Shelby.

Ellis Russell Begins Tour. New York, Nov. 26.—Dime, Ellis Russell, the famous prima donna, will begin her season of concert work here this evening. Much attention has been attracted to the diva by the refusal of the Russian government to permit her to fulfill her engagements in that country because of the fact that she sympathized with Japan in its struggle against Russia.

YOUR LAME BACK. And the darting pains that catch you in the joints and muscles, is nothing but rheumatism. If you keep quiet the pain will not trouble much at first, but after a little time the joints begin to get stiff, and in time will become solid. It is better to begin with the first symptoms by taking Dr. Drummond's Lightning Remedies. They will drive the disease from the blood, and restore the action of the joints. If your druggist has not got these remedies, describe your case in a letter to Dr. Drummond Medicine Co., New York.

Greenville Gleanings.

Correspondence of The Observer. Greenville, S. C., Nov. 25.—The social given Tuesday afternoon by Mrs. S. K. Graham at her elegant home, on Broadus avenue, in honor of her guest, Mrs. G. W. Gage, of Union. In the drawing room, assisted by Mrs. H. J. Haysworth, and throughout the house could be seen beautifully gowned

and the various sermons preached from their altars were the highest expressions of the Christian day so precious to every Christian. The services were held on Wednesday, and from the tribune were read in swelling, melodious tones, the President and Surgeon General, calling on us, for some outward and visible sign of an inward and spiritual thankfulness. Thanksgiving is a good institution, and should be observed with a glad and abundant heart and more in good works. It is to be understood it is never to be made a time of prolixious present-giving. We have too many of this kind already. Now Christmas is at hand, and it is eminently proper to give presents to anybody you royally please at Christmas, but this way of making Valentine's Day, Easter, and every recurring anniversary of birth and marriage the occasion for giving presents, is a great gift and benefactions of the hands of others is too much. It is a tax on all, but one that weighs most heavily on those who are poor and proud, and who are proud and poor. The rich and well-to-do are scrupulous in sending the most pithy and pitiful expressions of good-will, whereas the poor will pinch and economize for months that the gifts they send may be commensurate with the means of the recipient, and in no way betray the poverty and financial limitations of the giver. The blessedness of giving these days is in inverse ratio to that of receiving, since penury rather than plenty supplies and makes the electric current that keeps the gift business running on full time.

The latter part of last week was brightened by several functions, given in honor of two young ladies, whose presence in our midst was the source of much pleasure to our social set. Last Friday evening Mrs. Clement Manly entertained informally, but most agreeably, in honor of Miss Bartie, the cousin of Miss Caro Buxton, and Miss Agnes, who is with the Misses Sheppard, Saturday evening, Miss Caro Buxton gave a charming party in compliment to her guests. Six tables played progressive dominoes, Miss Payne Chisard winning one of the first prizes. Mr. Thomas Maslin the other, and Miss Leslie Sheppard winning one booby, and Mr. James Bartie, of New York, the other.

Mr. Cameron Buxton, son of Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Buxton, paid a flying visit to his parents last week. He was accompanied by Mr. James Bartie, Easton agent of the Santa Fe, Atchafalaya & Topeka Railroad, who seemed to enjoy most keenly the bit of social life and shooting, which his flying visit to the Sunny South afforded him.

Last Friday, the Embroidery Club, admonished by the rapid approach of Christmas that needles and thimbles

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