## Mrs. Rafiles.

IG THE ADVENTURES OF AN AMATEUR CRACKSWOMAN, AS NARRAT-By JOHN KEND RICK BANGS.

Copyright 1995 by Harper & Bros. All you have to do is to get things ready and rely on your ignorance for everything else. See?"

I could only reflect that if a successful issue were dependent upon any ignorance in the party in the matter of Jockobinski, the monkey virtuoso. Society had been very much interested in the reported arrivel in America of this wonderfully talented simian who could play with his infancy and especially trained for the purpose, he could play with his feet and tail as well as with his hands. It had been reported by Tommy Dare, the leading eported by Tommy Dare, the leading Newport authority on monkeys, that he had heard him play Brahm's "Variations on Paganini" with his paws on a piano, "Hiwatha" on a xylophone with his feet, and "Home Sweet Home" with his tail on a harp simultaneously, in Paris a year ago and that elongside of Jockobinski all other musical prodigies of the age became mere strummers.

"He's a whole orchestra in himself," said Tommy, enthusiastically, "and is the only living creature that I know of who can tackle a whole symphony without the aid of a hired man."

Of course socity was on the qui vive for a genius of so riotous an order as this, and all the wealthy families of Newport vied with one another for the privilege of being first to welcome him to our shores, not because he was a freek, mind you, but "for art's sweet sake." Mrs. Gushington Andrews offered \$2,500 for him as a week-end guest, and Mrs. Gasher immediately went her bid 100 per cent better. Henriette, in order to outdo every one else promptly put in a bid of \$10,000 for a single evening and had supposed the bargain closed when along came Mrs. Shadd's cards announcing that she would be pleased to have Mrs. Van Raffles at Onyx House on Friday evening, August 27, to meet Herr Jockobinski, the eminent virtuoso.

"It's very annoying," said Henriette, as she opened and read the invitation. "I had quite set my heart on having Jockobinski here. Not that I care particularly about the music end of it, but there is nothing that give a woman so assured a social position as being the hostess of an animal of this particular kind. You remember, Bunny, how completely Mrs. Shadd wrested the leadership from Mrs. Gaster two seasons ago with her orang

I confessed to having read some-thing about such an incident in high society. outang dinner, don't you?"

Well" said Henriette "this would have thrown that little episode wholly in the shade. Of course Mrs. Shadd is doing this to retain her grip, but it fritates me more than I can say to ave her get it just the same. Heavens knows I was willing to pay for it if I ad to abscond with a national bank

get the money."
"It isn't too late, is it?" I queried.
"Yest too late?" echoed Henriette. Not too late with Mrs. Shadd's cards ut and the whole thing published in

your resources to do anything she has a mind to do," said I. "It seems to me that a person who could swipe a should have little difficulty in lifting a musicale. Of course, I don't know you could do it, but with your will. I should be surprised and dissappointed if you couldn't devise some plan to accomplish your desires." Henriette was silent for a moment, and then her face lit up with one of her most charming smiles.

Bunny, do you know that at times, in spite of your supreme stupidity, you are a source of positive inspiration she asked, looking at me, fondly, I ventured to think.
"I am glad if it is so," said I. "Some-

times, dear Henriette, you will find the wouldn't I take it over," most beautiful flowers growing out of the blackest mud. Perhaps hid in the dull residuum of my poor but honest surprise than was compatible with her gray matter lies the seed of genius high social position.

Well, anyhow, dear, you have started me thinking, and maybe we'll Jacobinski at Bolivar Lodge she murmured. "I want to have him first, of course or not at all. To motored to Providence, had an all-be second in doing a thing of that night ride to New York on a very un-

Days went by and not another word was spoken on the subject of the supper to my house instead of Jacobinski and the musicale, and I yours, drove to Tiffany's and had the began to feel that at last Henriette cards rushed through and mailed to began to feel that at last Henriette had reached the end of her ingenuity had reached the end of her ingenuity everybody on your list—you know—though for my own part I could not you kindly gave me your list when blame her if she falled to find some I first came to Newport—and attended plausible way out of her disappoints to the whole thing, and now I come ment. Wednesday night came, and back to find it all a—er—a mistake! consumed by curiosity to learn just Why, Pauline, it's positively awful! how the matter stood, I attempted to What can we do?"

Shut up. Bunny," she returned, uptly. "I shall need you Friday

light more than ever before. Just take the notice over to Mrs. Shadd this evening and leave it-mind you, wait for an answer but just it, than's all." arose from the table and hand-

i me a daintily scented missive ad-ressed to Mrs. Shadd and I lithfully executed her errand. Bun-srby, the Shadd's butler, endeavored persuade me to wait for an answer, it assuring him that I wasn't aware that the answer was expected, I reed to Bolivar Lodge. An /hour Bunderby appeared at the back and handed me a note addressed by mistress, which I immediately

Is Bunderby waiting?" asked Henas she read the note.

the very first thing upon her to-morrow evening, she said with the unit of the to-morrow evening, she said with the said was that on any back below stairs I was able to the total the said was that she be only too happy to ables.

evening would be held at Bollver Lodge instead of in the Onyx House ballroom. Friday afternoon Jockob-inski's private and particular plane arrived at the Lodge and was set up promptly in the music-room, and promptly in the music-room, and later when the caterers arrived with the supper for the four hundred odd guests bidden to the feast all was in readiness for them. Everything was running smoothly, and, aithough Henriette had not yet arrived, I felt easy and secure of mind until nearing 5.30 o'clock when Mrs. Shadd herself drawe

but a lady of the grande monde I should have said that she was flus-She demanded rather than asked

up to the front door. Her color was unusually high, and had she been any

to see my mistress, with a hauteur born of the arctic snow. "Mrs. Van Raffles went to New York Wednesday evening," said I "and has not returned. I am expecting her every minute, madame. She must be here for the musicale. Won't

"Indeed I will," said she, abruptly,
"The musicale, indeed! Humph!"
And she plumped herself down in one of the drawing-room chairs so hard that it was as much as I could do to keep from showing some very unbut-lerian concern for the safety of the furniture.
I must say I did not envy Henriette

the meeting that was in prospect, for it was quite evident that Mrs. Shadd was mad all through. In spite of pry stupidity I rather thought I could divine the cause too. She was not kept long in waiting, for ten minutes later the automobile, with Henriette in it, came thundering up the drive. I fried as I let her in to give her a hint of what awaited her, but Mrs. Shadd forestalled me, only however to be

forestailed herself.
"Oh, my dear Pauline!" Henriette
cried, as she espied her waiting visitor 'It is so good of you to come over. I'm pretty well fagged out with all the arrangements for the night and I do hope your son is better." "My son is not ill, Mrs. Van Raf-

fles," said Mrs. Shadd, coldly. "I have come to ask you what—" "Not ill?" cried Henriette, inter-rupting her. "Not ill, Pauline? Why" breathlessly—"that's the most extraordinary thing I ever heard of.
Why am I giving the musicale tonight, then instead of you?"

"That is precisely what I have come to find out." said Mrs. Shadd. "Why—well, of all queer things." said Henriette, flopping down in chair. "Surely, you got my note say ing that I would let Jockobinski play here to-night instead of—"

from you saying you would gladly do as I wished," said Mrs. Shadd, beginning herself to look less angry and more puzzled.

"In reply to your note of Wednesday evening," said Henriette, "Certainly you wrote to me Wednesday evening? It was delivered by your own man. Blunderby I think his name

is? About half past seven o'clock it was—Wednesday." "Yes, Blunderby did carry a note to you from me on Wednesday," said Mrs. Shadd. "But-" "And in it you said that you were called to Boston by an accident to your son Willie in his utomobile; that you might not be able to get

for to-night's affair and protested Mrs. Van Raffles, vehemently. "I" said Mrs. Shadd showing more

"And attend to all the detailsyour very words, my dear Pauline.' said Henriette, with an admirably timed break in her voice. "And i did. and I told you I would. I immediately put on my traveling gown kind is worse than never doing it at comfortable sleeper, went at once to Herr Jockobinski's agent and arranged the change, notified Sherry to send

sound Henriette on the subject.

"I should like Friday evening off, despair. "I don't suppose we can do Mrs. Van Raffles," said I. "If you anything now," said Mrs. Shadd, rue-rue going to Mrs. Shadd's musicale you will have no use for me."

"Shut up. Bunny" she returned. supper-not a sandwich has come to my house—and I presume all of Mr Jacobinski's instruments as well have

come here." Henriette turned to me. "All, madame," said I, briefly.
"Well," said Mrs. Shudd, tapping
the floor nervously with her toe. "I
don't understand it. I never wrote

"Oh, but Mrs. Shadd-I have I

"Oh, but Mrs. Shadd—I have R. here," said Henriette, opening her purse and extracting the paper. "You can read it for yourself. What else could I do after that?"

Innocence on a monument could have appeared no freer of guile than Henriette at that moment. She handed the note to Mrs. Shadd, who persused it with growing amazement. used it with growing amazement.
"Isn't that your handwriting—and
you crest and your paper?" asked
Henriette, appealingly.

way back below sinits I was an ead it. What it said was that she id be only too happy to oblige Shaed, and was very sorry in. I to hear that her son had been red in an automobile accident its running into Boston from Bar bor. It closed with the line, "you t know, my dear Pauline, that it is it anything I wouldn't do for come west or come woe!"

It is I handed to Bunderby and he de of. On my return Henriette is dressed for trave!

I must take the first train for New S." she said, excitedly "You have the music room prepared at have the music room prepared at "Tommy Dare!" spaculated Mrs.

che faughed. "It wouldn't be unlike him, would it?"

"Not a bit, the naughty boy!" cried Mrs. Shadd "That's it, Mrs. Van Raffies, as certain as we stand here. Suppose, just to worry him, we never fot on that anything out of the ordinary has happened, ch?"

"Spiendid!" said Henricite, with enthusiasm. "Let's act as if all turned out just as we expected, and, best of all, never even mention it to him, or to Blunderby, his confederate, neither of us, ch?"

"Never!" said Mrs. Shadd, rising

"Never!" said Mrs. Shadd, rising and kissing Hearlette good-bye. "That's the best way out of it. If we did we'd be the laughing stock of all Newport. But some day in the distant future Tommy Dare would better look out for Pauline Shadd, Mrs. Van Raf-

And so it was agreed, and Henriette successfully landed Mrs. Shadd's mu-

Incidentally, Jacobinski was very affable and the function went off well. Everybody was there and no one would for a moment have thought that there was anything strange in the transfer of the scene from Onyx House "Who wrote that letter, Henriette?" asked late in the evening when the

last guest had gone. boy?" she asked with a grin, derby?"

atte. As a postscript let me say that until licious refreshments, which were ser-be reads this I don't believe Tommy ved in four courses, in faultless style, he reads this I don't believe Tommy ved in four courses, in faultless style
Dare ever guessed what a successful by the beautiful and only daughter of joke he perpetrated upon Mrs. Shadd and the fair Henriette, Even then I doubt if he realizes what a good one it was on-everybody.

McColl; dir. and Mrs. M. W. Adabs, Newtonville S. C.; Mr. M. L. McLean, Maxton. N. C., with Miss Margaset Baldwir, Maxton, N. C.; Mr. T. B. McLaurin, Benetraville, with Miss Rnott, New York city; Mr. James B. Gibson, Dilion, with Miss Julia Tatum, McColl, S. C.; Mr. T. McL. Breeden, Bennetraville, with Miss Atlanta Gibson, McColl, S. C.; Mr. Frank B. Tatum, with Miss Bessele Gibson, McColl, S. C.; Mr. Frank B. Tatum, with Miss Bessele Gibson, McColl, S. C.; Mr. Hinton James, Lauringburg, N. C., with Miss Pearl Merrison, McColl, S. C.; Mr. Jackson, Bennettsville, S. C., and Prof. Cooks Covington, Bennettsville, S. C.

AID SOCIETY ENTERTAINED.

Mrs. J. A. Green Gives Delightful New Year's Reception at Thomas-ville.

Correspondence of The Observer.
Thomasville, Jan. 3.—The Ladies'
Aid Society of the Methodist church was royally entertained yesterday afternoon by Mrs. J. A. Green at her beautiful home on Main street. The pastor, Rev. Rev. T. W. Watts, met with the ladies, and, after a most interesting business session, all were invited into the spacious dining room, where a scene of beauty met the eye "Who do you suppose, Bunny, my in the way of Christmas decorations, oy?" she asked with a grin. "Bun-the Christmas tree still standing, there were also potted plants and blooming "No," said I. narcissus. The table in its snowy "You've guessed right," said Henri- whiteness glittered with cut glass and silver and was heavily laden with dethe home, Mrs. Jesse F. Hayden. Those present were: Mrs. J. A. Green, Mrs. Jesse F. Hayden, Mrs. R. W. Thomas, Miss Corinna Shelly, Mrs.

Belles and Beaux of the Future





The picture at the top shows little Miss Catherine Solomon, daughter of Engineer Alf B. Solomon, of Charlotte; the lower one Master George Alexander Ramsour, age two years, son of Dr. and Mrs. G. A. Ramso

FRATERNITY BANQUET.

Members of Signs Alpha Epsilon in Four Countles Give Banquet and Dance to Lady Friends at McColl,

Correspondence of The Observer.

McColl, S. C., Jan. 2.—The most imcharming hostess, and her daughter and the pretty little grand-daughter, days at this place was the Sigma Al-Miss Nellie Lee Hayden. days at this place was the Sigma Alpha banquet, given by the fraternity members in Robeson and Scotland counties, North Carolina, and Mariboro and Marion counties, South Carolina to their lady friends, at Hotel Kirkland, with the celebrated caterer, Dughi, of Raleigh, in charge of refreshments, music by the Columbia, S. C., orchestra. The menu was interspersed with toasts and impromptu speeches of high order.

The toast and menu was as follows: Toastmaster, Maxcy L. John; "Welcome," Dr. Moore; "Our Fraternity," The toast and month was as follows:

Toastmaster, Maxcy L. John: "Welcome." Dr. Moore; "Our Fraternity."
Frank P. Taium; "The Ladles." J.
B. Olbson; "Our Banquet," Hinton
James: "Prospects and Retrospections." Maxcy L. John. Menu; pineapple, rumed, grape fruit, blue points
on lemou, celety, roast quall on toast,
sliced potatoes, fruit punch, champagne wafer, tenderioin or beef, green
peas, french bread, chicken salad,
royal dressing, Saratoga chips, beaten
blecuit, saited aimonds, olives, assorted fruits, fancy cream, cukes, asorted cheese crackers, coffee.

The following were in attendance;
if o'clock and arose at 7 s. m., after
which the dining room was cleared
and an impromptu dance was participated in by several of the guests.

The following were imatendance:

Chas. A. Boggs, Mrs. John R. Myers, Mrs. E. Fife Orimes, Mrs. Guire, Mrs. Tate, Mrs. Arthur Morris, Mrs. Frank S. Lambeth and Miss Ella Lambeth.

The ladies all lingered as long as the day would allow, and departed with best new year's wishes for the charming hostess, and her daughter

Mr. James E. Lambeth returned this morning from a delightful trip to New York, Baltimere and Washington. He where he is a member of the senior class.

MRS. H. B. DEAN DEAD.

Wife of Rector of Greensboro Episcopal Church Passes Away, Death Resulting From Stroke of Paralysis,

Correspondence of The Observer.

Greensboro, Jan. 5.—Mrs. H. Baldwin Busin, wife of the rector of St. Barnabas Episcopal church, died this afternoon at 2:30 at her home at 4:30 North Elm street, from the effects of a stroke of paralysis which she received while cooking break-fast on Christmas morning. After the shock of the stroke she seemed to improve for several days, but vesterday morning she became very much worse shd grew gradinally wester until the end came. She had been unconscious since last night. The deceased was 35 years of age and is supvived by a husband and two daughters. Mrs. T. A. Doxon, of Montesums, Gs., and Correspondence of The Observer.

"THE HOUSE OF MIRTH."

Thoughts Suggested by a Picture of High Society Which Might Have Been Drawn of Corinth Before The Apostle Paul Preached There.

To many of us a good novel is a real joy. It relieves us for the time being from the routine of our daily lives and bears us away fnto other scenes surrounded by an interesting of people whose words and deeds become of engrossing interest to us. It is charming to see Florence with George Effet, or Old Jerusalem with Lew Wallace; to glide over the canals of Venice and on the blue Mediterranean with some gifted companions to whom these lands and seas not be aware of the change in that reare as familiar as is our own dusty highway to ourselves. The Scotch Highlands and the English lakes, Interlachen and the Rhine and even the frozen plains of Russia are all next and even our own plains are very alluring when seen at the side of "The Virginian." All some of us know of ocean voyage or foreign landscape has been gained through the kindly eyes of such companions. There are phases of life, too, which though near enough to be part of our own experience so far as space is concerned, are really no nearer our orbit than Neptune is and are about as in-

You like to know how other people act and feel. It is a kind of undiscovered land full of interest. some of their lives you would not enter if you could; into others you could not if you would, and yet they are all human and closely related to yourself, and consequently their ideals and their desires concern you.

There are novels so distorted, so unwholesome, that they do not fall within the class of readable matter for any normal mind; and those which are a joy and a benefit are very unlikesome contain great teachings, unpalatable truth, wrapped up in a fascinating love story; some contain pleasant instruction of such a goodly kind that it is relished without its trappings. The title of the book given at the head of this article is a mystery. The

reviews have pronounced it a strong. well-written book, the most notable piece of fiction of the present season and one likely to outlive the year. with a feeling of security you drop into your easy chair and give yourself up to what you innocently believe to e a charming glimpse into the lives of refinement and leisure of the wealthy people of this land. You draw To your untutored mind the region is nearer purgatory than Elysium. If this book is a picture of our high so- has bound other commonwealths in clety, God pity us. It might have been written of Corinth before the Apostle Paul preached there, or of Rome during the reign of Caligula. The "House of Mirth?" From cover to cover there is not one mirth pro-

veking scene, not one thing to relax the tension and divert the attention from the stress and strain in which the people live. There is pleasureseeking, extravagant, reckless, grasping, gasping, but no sign that the pursuers ever reach the object of bheir search. The book is well written, and in spite of the nauseating morals and puerile occupations of most of the persons, commands attention to the close. To one totally unfamiliar with the phase of life here treated, it is impossible to say whether the book is intended for a mirror or ern novel represents facts in a fieti-tious setting. If this is true in the present instance, one is strongly reminded of the witch queen, beautiful to beholders, but as seen by herself in her own mirror a hideous dragon. In spite of the beauty of the whole surroundings, the moral hideousness and paltryness of everything oppresses

We are frankly shown that in fine country homes wives invite other women as their guests for the express purpose of entertaining their husbands that they may carry on flirtations with other men, and the men on their part are well suited with this arrangement and proceed to fall in love with other women and in the same breath propose divorce from the one and marriage with the other. There are charming divorces (a new word, but, of course, when an article is abundant, it must have a short name) moking and gambling and angling for husbands to pay their debts. Card playing is the air they breathe, and it is done for gain; and guests who are inclined not to participate are not likely to receive a second invitation. Somehow the author makes it all hideous, and the cigarette-smoking lady is more disgusting than our more familiar snuff-dipper with her long mop, repulsive as the latter is.
There is but one scene in the book

which has no false color. It is the one near the close where the poor littie mother, happy in her clean home, her husband and her baby, comforts her distressed benefactress. Whether this story is true to life or

not, we know that there are abundant

signs of a general relaxation in what once was considered essential moral-There is a disposition to change the old maxim in regard to wisdom and say instead, wealth is the essential thing, therefore get wealth and it does not matter how you get it. Crush the weak, grind the lives of children in your great mill, trample upon human rights, kill, destroy, but gobble, always, everywhere again. We seem to forget the writing on the wall, and that this world passeth away, and lay up for ourselves treasures that moth and rust can and will corrupt. Society seems more and more based upon 'what he has' rather than upon 'what he is." It is all wrong, and we need to impress it upon ourselves, and by our own staunch belief upon other people, that a man's life consisteth not in the abundance of the things which he possesseth; but in the mag-nitude of his possession of the intangible realities—honesty, kindness, integrity, and purity of life and purpose. It is an easier thing to get rich, hard as it is for some of us, than it is to be just what we ought to be day by day. The demands of modern life world; now a social occasion from which cards are excluded is regarded which cards are excluded is regarded as a tame sixir; and our women play with sest and skill, they play for prizes—"the descent to Avernus is easy—and the next step will be for money. And it is wrong—wrong from a purely civil standpoint, for there is no value received in the transaction; wrong from a moral standpoint, because the getting for nothing destroys the sense of justice and creates an unhealthy appetite for gain at any rost. It fills life with emptiness and creates a dissatisfaction with the great basic principles of all normal human life. Certainly, the ubiquitous card table can only be regarded as a menace to our social and domestic happiness.

confine our interests within the walls of the home; not that we should not cultivate social relations and enjoy soare so exorbitant that it requires a fixed purpose to keep things out of the saddle, and if they once get there they do "indeed ride mankind." We need a spirit of independence that will enable us to dare to be ourselves and not mere money-getting, moneyspending machines. The spirit of gambling is on the increase. One cannot be even a careless observer and spect.

A few years ago card parties were scarcely heard of in our part of the cial pleasures; all of these are not only good in themselves, but react for good upon the home. But any social pleasure which weakens our interest or destroys our pleasure in our own home life and the performance of duties, ours by the nature of the case, is poison. A discerard of the marriage vow, even to the extent of what is termed a mild flirtation, is a want of good taste as well as good morals, and cannot result in any good. "What God hath joined let no man put asun-der." To say that God had nothing to do with the matter does not alter the fact. If a man and a woman are married, it is because, either in love or rashness, they have accepted God's

law thus far. Homes are what make the nation. Our fidelity in the home is an expression of our loyalty to the nation.

While reaching out for the advancement in the present, we need to seek the good in the old ways and adhere to it. We forget that the Ten Commandments are as full of force now as when we believed that they were written in stone with God's finger. He has made them the foundation of all society. When we rush against them, we butt our foolish heads against the eternal bulwarks of the Almighty. They are written every day every where; where men obey, in letters of living light; where they disobey, in blood of fire. There never was a time when the world seems to have reached its sophomore stage and feels so wise and so sure of its own ability to manage without a God.

We are not concerned about the Four Hundred of New York, but we are with our own cities and towns and country homes, with the examples back the sliken curtains and enter in. that are set before our boys and girls, and with the step they try to catch. We have been free from much which the past. May we use wealth as it comes, and not abuse it or allow its canker to collect upon our souls; for in reality it collects nowhere else. Money is a good. Greed is an evil.

> 'Howe'er it be it seems to me Tis only noble to be good; Kind hearts are more than coronets And simple faith than Norman blood.

The narrow way is the way of life as truly as it was when Jesus said so, and the broad road leads where we do not wish to go, even in this world, and away from Him in any world.

MARY M. HOBBS.

Guilford College, N. C. BIG ENTERPRISE AT WINSTON.

We usually think that the mod- King Printing House and Lew Rudy's Office Consolidated — Plant Will be Enlarged and Electrotype Department Installed. Special to The Observer.

Winston-Salem, Jan. 5-One more important industrial enterprise for Winston-Salem, promising employ-ment to a large number of people will soon be in operation. An agree ment has just been signed by which King's Printing House and Lew Rudy's print shop will be consoli-dated, to be operated under the name

electrotype foundry, with the most up-to-date facilities for making all kinds of sketches, cuts, electrotypes and engravings.

SEASON AT PINEHURST.

Popular Winter Resort Fast Filling Up With Northern Visitors. Correspondence of The Observer.

High Point, Jan. 4.-Pinehurst, the great winter resort of the wealthy Tufts, manufacturers of soda fountains, is fast filling up with Northern people who have come to spend the winter. Most of the travel is by way of High Point and the trains each day carry a goodly number to this point Pinchurst is situated in the sand hills of Moore county. A few years ago the Tufts were in that neighborhood and realizing what an ideal place it was for a healthy winter resort, amid the pines and the sand where the atmosphere was dry and invigorating, went to work building hotels and transforming this barren place into a little city with its electric lights, paved streets, trolley cars, water works and various other improvements found in the most progressive cities. A few years ago the old man Tuft died quite suddenly and the burden of car is for this magnificient estate fell ou the shoulders of the young man Tuft who decided at once to continue Pinshurst as one of the leading winter resorts of the South and he has accomhis purpose admirably, no more idea spot being found on the map.

Remembered Employes Correspondence of The Observer.

High Point, Jan. 4.—Mr. Fred N. Tate, of the Continental Purniture High Point, Jan. 4.—Mr. Fred N. Tate, of the Continental Furniture Company, remembered his employes in a substantial way this week, by presenting each with a substantial cash prize which partly made up for the time lost last week which the factories were closed down for the holidays. Miss Ethel Pickett, who has been spending the holidays with her parents, returned yesterday to the Woman's College in Richprond to resume her studies. hite House Coffee

The Very Top Notch of Coffee

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First-Class Grocers

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THE PALAMOUNTAIN COMPANY.

## VICTORIA KEENE'S CEMENT

The best and most economical material known for plastering and imitation tile

J. C. GRINNAN, 173 Main St., Norfolk, Va.

FOR SALE

Entire Machinery of a First-Class Mill. 1-Kinyon Cone willow, 18-inch fan. 1-Schoffeld box opener. 1-S lumper picker, Bramwell fee Spencer oiler (new). 1-Kitson 1-Kitson cleaner picker. and picker, waste cleaner (new)
1-Kitson, 2-inclinder waste opener,
(new), 6-Sets D. & F. cards,
(i sleeve bearing), 48x48-inch, BramBarker rubs, 1-First breaker, 58x5-inch
D. & F. card, Bramwell feed and Torrance balling head, 1-45-inch Grinding
frame, traversing grinder and slide rest,
1-48-inch Roy traversing grinder; 1 set
Clamps; 1 large clothing drum with stand,
6-D & F. mules, 312 spindles, 2-inch gauge,
1-D. & F. mule, 288 spindle, 2-inch gauge,
2-Cop winders, Laver & Grundy, 60 spind-2-inclinder King's Printing House and Lew Rudy's print shop will be consolidated, to be operated under the name of King's Printing Company, Incorporated. The plant now owned by Mr. W. L. King will be moved to the Casper building, and in addition to the many thousands of dollars worth of machinery already owned by the corporation, new and late style machinery will be purchased, giving Winston-Salem one of the largest and best equipped printing plants in the South.

The new concern will be incorporated and capitalized at \$25,000 paid up, and \$50,000 authorized capital. It is understood that Mr. W. L. King will be elected president, with Mr. Jno. L. Casper as vice president and E. C. Edmunds as secretary and treasurer. If the new corporation can secure the full amount of the authorized capital, a well-equipped paper box manufacturing plant will be installed, giving employment to a large number of help. The company will furthermore operate an electrotype foundry, with the most up-to-date facilities for making all

## EXECUTOR'S SALE

I will sell at the Court House door, in Concord, N. C., on Monday, Janu-ary 8th, 1906, the following Stocks and Bonds belonging to the estate of Monroe Melchor, viz:

12 Shares, Henrietta Cotton Mill Stock. 12 Shares, Cabarrus Cotton Mill 9 Shares, Cannon Stock.

18 Shares, Gibson Cotton Stock. 12 Shares, Gibson Cotton Mill Pr ferred Stock. 15 Shares, Patterson Cotton Mill.

at China Grove, Stock. 10 Shares, Kesler ( Salisbury, Stock. 12 Shares, Yorke Furniture

12 Shares, Yorke Furniture

Preferred Stock.

12 Shares N. C. Raliroad Stock.

17 Shares, Commercial National Bank Stock.

8 Shares, First National Bank.

Charlotte, Stock.

11 Shares, Merchants and Farmers Bank. Charlotte, Stock.

All the above Stocks are \$180.00 per share. per share. Two S. C. Pacific Railr