

TOPSY CHANGES HER NAME

MUVER IS ONE OF A HAPPY TRIO

Attending to Rosy, Hearty Womanhood, Topsy Marries the Man of Her Choice—Sustie McInstry Puts the Old Life Behind Her and Enters Upon a Promising Career—The End of the "Topsy Turvy" Stories

Written for The Observer.

The September morning seemed cool, clean and crisp. The sun, at only 9 o'clock in his journey across the sky bathed the broad, green campus of a Western College in a stream of brightness gloriously suited to the opening day of this prosperous school. Everywhere was life. Students moved here and there greeting old acquaintances and welcoming new ones to the institution. Young men and maidens, flushed with pleasure at their return to the familiar scenes—or joyous over the pleasing prospect of their new environment, entered fully into the life of the day. As wagon after wagon had thronged the main road, the white drives to the various dormitories, students in numerous groups filed into the spacious auditorium until almost every chair was filled. Truth there was unusual interest felt in this first meeting of both faculty and students, for a new teacher was to appear for the first time. This was the first change which had occurred in a number of years—in fact since the organization of this comparatively new institution, and the excitement of the occasion was not shared by the students, because the new member was a woman. Not that there were not already women in the faculty, but the wonder was that a woman should have been elected to fill the chair of Higher Mathematics. Surely this institution, pending itself on its inherent, up-to-date educational advantages, was getting just a little too far advanced. When the name of the new teacher was announced with the approval of the various dignitaries in the early summer, old students at their homes had done much speculating concerning this venture—for so they considered it. When again these had come together at the opening of the school, the warm words had been passed among the boys especially that no woman could teach mathematics of any sort. Let alone the highest classes. Truth was, these old-time students were rather sore over the fact that a girl had dared to enter the field of the year previous, and that quite easily, judging from the grade she had made, her fellow competitors. This was considered about the highest honor in school, and to have a girl do it! Well it hurt. Very few, then, had had even a glimpse of the much talked-of new math teacher, when the student body had assembled for the first chapel exercises. They had been prompt to go to get a chair that they might make room for the "fun" in seeing her come in and take her seat upon the platform. Her fellow teachers, a ready-made group, were filled, only two chairs remaining vacant. Presently a door opened to the rear of the platform, and the tall, manly figure of the president stepped in, pausing for a moment, holding the door ajar while a slender figure in white, came quietly in and took the vacant chair behind that provided for the president. When the head of the institution appeared in the doorway, there was an outburst of applause—quieting suddenly as the girl's figure with the pale cheeks, now slightly flushed, came upon the stage. Perhaps it was no wonder that the members of the faculty here assembled looked upon the youthful confidence of their new coworker with minglings, their own heads being streaked with grey, or that the students who had predicted no good for this new teacher of theirs, now judged their former judgments with entire satisfaction. Yet more than had gotten even a glance of the clear blue eyes of the "new member," with that something that indefinable something which held you when you would or when you would not, she had been in the room with her thin lips, had determinedly written clearly upon it. Somehow you continued studying the face, and unable to tell why a passage from Peruvia had been going exactly through your mind. These thoughts which came into your mind, "Topsy," these are the things which come out of great fellowships, and how to those who were not contented, quiet, some looking you over about the campus, and that of self-satisfaction of a certain kind of one who might have said, but you asked her. Having been in the room, I shall continue until the end and say that such were some of the things which came into your mind. Perhaps, had she been the one who had gotten even a child's eye would not have recognized her, but at least until she had looked into that eyes—then she would have told you truthfully the name of the girl who had been the subject of her study. Some of the things which came into your mind, "Topsy," these are the things which come out of great fellowships, and how to those who were not contented, quiet, some looking you over about the campus, and that of self-satisfaction of a certain kind of one who might have said, but you asked her. 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lashed by both girls in three, for besides entering a number of sophomore studies, they had worked faithfully until another commencement day had been catalogued with almost a hundred others of the past. How bright life looked to Sustie then, in her new surroundings! She had gotten the place through the influence of her university friends, and although the new home was far distant from many things she had grown to love, the work was entered into with gladness and enthusiasm. The old days, when she thought of them, seemed like a bad dream, upon which she liked not to dwell. "Forgetting, therefore, those things which were behind me, and striding steadily forward, the little Sustie of our first acquaintance, stood full clad as it were, in the midst of her new surroundings, only to ready to hand on to some one else, the good fortune which had placed her life upon a sure foundation. The salary was a good one, she would be wholly independent. Then, perhaps she might in a way, repay—although no money value could ever do that—something for what she had received through the days and years of her own preparation. Therefore when Sustie said as much before leaving for the West these good friends replied: "No, Sustie, not to us. By and by, as you are able, perhaps you can find some little child in need of help, and may be longing for an education. When she comes across your path, help her, as far as you—have had even now, our reward." If Sustie had been busy and going steadily forward with her work, neither had her friend, Topsy T., been idle. She too had been teaching, but had remained at home, for she and Mover had never been long separated. These two friends, companions, still. The fires of youth had never burned out of Mover's heart, and in her every young person of her acquaintance had the best of advice, and she even ready to aid and take part in all their recreations. The winter of Topsy's first year out of school had been a gay one in the city, many of the pleasures coming her way, and she always managed to find time both for her work and the recreations. Perhaps the thing she most enjoyed was a musical organization, although she was no musician herself. She and Mover had many laughs over her first attempts in this direction, when she had in ways called the whole notes of it. Topsy couldn't play, she surely had a keen appreciation of good music, and it was hard to find any one who really enjoyed it more. Then, truth to tell, there was another reason for her liking this club. It changed to a certain young doctor with a fine baritone voice was the president of it, and he and Topsy had been friends ever since they were in the high school. This friendship had continued into the college life, until he had gone to a distant city to finish his study of medicine, and the two were separated for a few years. A correspondence had existed, but not regular at all, and if either thought of the other, it was only in a casual way. It was not until he had returned to the city, showing his degree of M. D., the young fellow returned to his native town, and soon his shingle was to be seen hanging from the second story window of a prominent office building, bearing this inscription:— James Langton, M. D. Office hours 8:30 to 10 a. m., 2:30 to 4 p. m.

His old acquaintance with Topsy was soon renewed, and long time had passed before Mover, knew at any rate that the two were engaged. The wedding could not take place for some time, of course, for what young doctor ever made enough his first year to maintain an establishment of his own, even in a modest way? As for long engagements, Mover did not much approve them, but maybe this would be all right, they had so long known each other. This the first story of their love, the first so happy in their love. It was almost July of yet another year when a change came over the spirit of their dreams. One of those great gatherings of young men—representatives from all the Southern colleges, came together for study and conference, along all lines of Y. M. C. A. work, the missionary feature of the gathering being a most prominent one. The meetings upon these subjects had been enthusiastically attended and among those often found there was young Dr. James Langton. One evening came the call for volunteers for the foreign field, and his name was the first to be enrolled. This was not work and distress of great excitement, but the thought had long been in his mind to go as a medical missionary. As though he imagined he had long ago renounced all of existence—out of his eyes, but which sprang into life again this time, not to be pleased. The meeting closed, James Langton, with a great peace in his heart, sought his sweet-heart's home, even though the teaching and preparing at the last. The face clearly showed there was something of importance on his mind, and Mover afterwards. Mover never saw such a glow in any one's face. Well, she had a confession to make, began Langton at once. To-night I gave my name among the

volunteers to go when needed, when sent to China. I fought against it, it seems to me with all the strength within me, not to go—and yet, my name stands written and in my pledge, nor would I have it otherwise. True, my life as you know, but I knew you would go with me—you would not have me longer halt when the cry especially comes so strong for men in my profession—and we shall go! The young fellow seemed so confident, so sure, both of himself and of the girl he had so long loved. That was his way; once decided upon a thing to do, it never seemed to occur to him it might not be done. "Well, James, you did right to volunteer to go if you believe it to be your duty, and no doubt it is, but you have calculated most too far. I cannot go with you." For a moment the reply of his sweetheart staggered Langton. He had never thought of it in this light. Man like, so busy with his own ideas, his own plans, it had not occurred to him how much he was asking the girl by his own renunciation. True he had made no plans without her; she was even now too much a part of his life, and go without her? This could never be, yet go he must. The good nights were said by two people with heavy hearts that night, and yet by the time Langton reached his room he was whistling. The next morning the same thing which had been happening for a hundred years, happened to the heart of a dear little girl, with its fragrance of violets, together with the ring, came back to him and the optimistic man was nearer the door of despair than he had ever been. Both ring and letter were thrust into his pocket, not to be taken out again, as he trod back and forth across his office floor. He was to take part in an important operation in less than an hour. Somehow his nerves must be quieted, and he even ready to aid and take part in all their recreations. The winter of Topsy's first year out of school had been a gay one in the city, many of the pleasures coming her way, and she always managed to find time both for her work and the recreations. Perhaps the thing she most enjoyed was a musical organization, although she was no musician herself. She and Mover had many laughs over her first attempts in this direction, when she had in ways called the whole notes of it. Topsy couldn't play, she surely had a keen appreciation of good music, and it was hard to find any one who really enjoyed it more. Then, truth to tell, there was another reason for her liking this club. It changed to a certain young doctor with a fine baritone voice was the president of it, and he and Topsy had been friends ever since they were in the high school. This friendship had continued into the college life, until he had gone to a distant city to finish his study of medicine, and the two were separated for a few years. A correspondence had existed, but not regular at all, and if either thought of the other, it was only in a casual way. It was not until he had returned to the city, showing his degree of M. D., the young fellow returned to his native town, and soon his shingle was to be seen hanging from the second story window of a prominent office building, bearing this inscription:— James Langton, M. D. Office hours 8:30 to 10 a. m., 2:30 to 4 p. m.

IN THE CHURCHES. PRESBYTERIAN. First—Services at 11 and 8 by the pastor, Rev. Dr. J. R. Howerton. Men's prayer meeting 2:45. Sunday school 8:30. Wednesday night prayer meeting at 8. A cordial invitation to all. Second—Services at 11 and 7:30, by the pastor, Rev. Dr. Martin D. Hardin. Dr. Hardin will speak at the evening service on "Temperance and Obedience to Law." Men's prayer meeting at 9:45. Sunday school at 3:30. Tenth Avenue—Services at 11 a. m. and 8 p. m. by the pastor, Rev. A. R. Shaw. Sunday school at 3:30 p. m. Westminster League meeting 7:15 p. m.; prayer meeting Wednesday 8 p. m. All are invited to these services. Westminster—Rev. Alexander Martin, pastor. Services at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m., conducted by Prof. Sentelle, of Davidson College. Sunday school at 10 a. m. East Side—Preaching at 11 and 7:30 by the pastor, Rev. L. D. Noel. Sabbath school at 3:30. All are welcome. BAPTIST. First—Services at 11 a. m. and at 8 p. m. by Rev. John E. White, of Atlanta, Ga. Sunday school at 3:15 p. m. Ninth Avenue—Preaching at 11 and 7:30. Both services conducted by the pastor, Rev. L. R. Pruett. Sunday school at 3. Prayer meeting Wednesday evening at 8. Pritchard Memorial—Preaching at 11 and 8 by the pastor, Rev. Dr. J. Q. Adams. Sunday school at 9:30. METHODIST. Tryon Street—Services at 11 a. m. and at 8 p. m. by Rev. H. K. Boyer. Special music at the evening service. Men's prayer meeting at 10 a. m. Sunday school at 3:30 p. m. Epworth—Preaching at 11 by the pastor, Rev. A. L. Coburn. Sunday school at 9:30. Aid and Missionary Society meets at 7:30. All members are urged to be present. Brevard Street—Preaching at 11 and 7:30 by the pastor, Rev. W. L. Nicholson. Men's meeting at 10. Sunday school at 3. A cordial welcome to all services. Cavalry and St. Paul's—Preaching at 11 by Rev. G. H. Harley. Prayer meeting at 10. Sunday school at 3. Preaching at 8 by the pastor, Rev. D. L. Reid. Elizabeth Mills—Preaching immediately after Sunday school at 3. Trinity—Preaching at 11 and 8 by the pastor, Rev. Plato T. Durham. Prayer meeting at 10:15. Sunday school at 3:30. Dilworth—Preaching at 11 and 7:30 by the pastor, Rev. C. M. Short. Sunday school at 9:45. EPISCOPAL. Church of the Holy Comforter, Sims Street—Rev. Francis M. Osborne, minister in charge. 9:45 a. m., Sunday school and Bible class. St. Martin's Chapel—Sunday school and Bible class at 10:30. Evening prayer and sermon 7:30. St. Andrew's Chapel, Seventh—Rev. John H. Crosby minister in charge. Morning prayer and sermon at 11. Sunday school at 4. Chapel of Hope—Sunday school at 3:30. Evening prayer and sermon 7:30. Rev. John H. Crosby will conduct services at Elizabeth Mill at 7:30. ASSOCIATE REFORMED PRESBYTERIAN. East Avenue Tabernacle—Rev. W. W. Orr, minister. Preaching at 11 a. m. and 8 p. m. Prayer service 10 a. m. Sabbath school at 3:30 p. m. Young People's Christian Union at 7 o'clock. Congregational prayer meeting on Wednesday at 8 p. m. First—Preaching at 11 and 7:30 by the pastor, Rev. William Duncan. Sabbath school at 12:15. Theme of the morning sermon will be, "Results of Atonement." That of the evening will be, "The Old and the New Theology." Sabbath school at 12:15. Young People's meeting at 6:45. Strangers and traveling men are extended a cordial welcome to all our services. Session will meet at 10:45 in church study to receive members. LUTHERAN. St. Mark's—Rev. R. C. Holland, pastor. Services at 11 a. m. and 8 p. m. Confirmation class 3 p. m. Sunday school 3:30 p. m. Prayer meeting Wednesday 8 p. m. We May Expect a Stormy February. Stateville, Mass. Mr. W. W. March, the well-known weather prophet of Washington, D. C., has made some interesting predictions as to the weather in February. He says that February, 1906, will be an open month, but quite stormy. The weather during the month will be mild, with occasional cold waves and heavy snow. The snow storms changing to sleet and heavy rains, causing floods over greater portions of the country. Damaging floods will occur over the Ohio Valley, along the Ohio River and tributaries, Pennsylvania, Pittsburg, and headwaters of the Ohio and its tributaries should be feared for the rapidly rising rivers during February. Mild weather to cold waves and heavy snowstorms. Blizzards, changing to heavy rains at times, causing high rivers and floods over the Western streams. Mild weather to winter storms of heavy snow, changing to heavy sleet and rainstorms over Kansas, Nebraska, Wisconsin, Missouri, Minnesota, and the Dakotas and States west of the Mississippi River. Heavy rains and cyclonic storms over the Southern and Gulf States, causing floods.

CAUGHT BY THE GRIP-- RELEASED BY PE-RU-NA.



The Grippe is Epidemic Catarrh. LA GRIPPE spares no class or nationality. The cultured and the ignorant, the aristocrat and the pauper, the masses and the classes are all subject to la grippe. None are exempt—all are liable. La grippe is well-named. The original term, la grippe, is French, but it has been shortened by the busy American to one word "grip." Without any intention of doing so, a new word has been coined which describes the disease exactly. The ailment clings to the patient as tenaciously as if some terrible giant had clutched him in a fatal grasp. Men, women and children—whole towns and cities are caught in the baneful grip of this terrible monster. Have you the grip? Or, rather, has the grip caught you? If so, read the following letters. These testimonials will show you the quickest and best means of ridding yourself of this tenacious disease and its after-effects. Suffered Twelve Years From After-Effects of La Grippe. Mr. Victor Patneaude, 823 Madison St., Topeka, Kas., a well-known carpenter and member of Knights and Ladies of Security, writes: "Twelve years ago I had a severe attack of la grippe and I never really recovered my health and strength—but grew weaker every year, until I was unable to work. "Two years ago I began using Peruna and it built up my strength so that in a couple of months I was able to go to work again. "This winter I had another attack of la grippe, but Peruna soon drove it out of my system. "My wife and I consider Peruna a household remedy." Pneumonia Followed La Grippe—Pe-ru-na, the Remedy That Brought Relief. Mr. T. Barncott, West Aymlor, Ontario, Can., writes: "Last winter I was ill with pneumonia after having la grippe. I took Peruna for two months, when I became quite well, and I can say that any one can be cured by it in a reasonable time and at little expense. "Every time I take a cold, I take some Peruna, which makes me well again. "I also advised it for my daughter who was so ill with prostration that she could not follow her trade of dress making. "A bottle of Peruna made such a change in her that she has been able to follow her trade ever since. "I also induced a young lady, who was all raked and confined to the house, to take Peruna, and after taking Peruna for three months she is able to follow her trade of tailoring.

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HAVE IT DYED OR CLEANED. Perhaps you have a garment that has become soiled and thrown aside; perhaps it is an expensive garment. Possibly you think that it will not pay to send it to the cleaners; that you would not be justified in expending a small amount to have it Cleaned or Dyed. Now, right there is where you make a mistake. We are doing just those kind of things every day. Fine Reception Gowns, Opera Cloaks, Waists, Kimonas, Dressing Sacques, and endless garments of delicate color and finest fabric are given expert treatment here, and we have yet to find a displeased customer. If we are doing this class of work for others—satisfactorily—surely we can do the same for you. Are you open to conviction? Then let the only evidence worth while convince you—a fair trial. CHARLOTTE STEAM LAUNDRY LAUNDERERS, DYERS, CLEANERS. 219 SOUTH TRYON STREET.

A \$400.00 CABLE PIANO FREE. And Additional Awards Amounting to Six Thousand (\$6,000) Dollars Will be Given in the Prize Word Contest. This contest is given by our advertising department and is the most stupendous advertising campaign ever inaugurated. Not a cent of expense. No binding conditions. Read every word of this ad. You may be the fortunate one. The following named gentlemen will act as judges of the word contest: CAPT. T. T. HYDE, President Commercial Savings Bank; JAS. ALLAN, Jr., of Jas Allan Co.; PROF. W. K. TATE, Principal Memminger School. HOW TO WIN See How Many Words You Can Make Out of The Letters in The Words THE CABLE COMPANY. The person making the greatest number of correct words will receive a prize or any other piano in the warerooms of The Cable Company. Should you already have an instrument the credit certificate can be disposed of to one less fortunate when transfer is properly endorsed by us. ADHERE TO THE FOLLOWING RULES AND YOU ARE SURE TO WIN Use only such words as are found in Webster's Unabridged or International Dictionary. Foreign words, names of persons, towns or places are not allowed. Do not use a letter more often in one word than it appears in The Cable Company. "T" can be used once, "A" twice, "M" once etc. Letters to be arranged alphabetically, and each word numbered. Write on one side of the page only. Words spelled the same but having different meanings can be used but once. When you have your list completed, count the words and state the number that you have. Sign your full name and address and state whether you are from the North or South Carolina are without instruments. There are no limits or restrictions as to the number of competitors in a family, but only one prize will be given in a family. The winners of prizes shall have the choice of selection out of the entire line of Mason & Hamlin, Conover, Cable, Kingsbury and Wellington Pianos, as well as Kingsbury Inside Players (self playing pianos) and Regal Electric Pianos, all carried in stock by the Cable Company. No person in any way connected with the Cable Company will be allowed to compete. Each piano will be marked in plain figures at the regular selling price and not only will the certificates be accepted as so much cash on a piano, but the balance of the purchase price can be arranged on easy terms if desired. Every piano is fully guaranteed by the Cable Company and includes a handsome seat and stool, delivered to the successful competitor free of expense. The contest will close on March 15th and all answers are to be filed on or before that date. Awards are to be made on March 17. THE CABLE COMPANY 282 King St. Charleston, S. C. J. V. WALLACE, Manager