

**REV. HULTEN PREACHES**

**HIS CONGREGATION DELIGHTED.**

His Subject Was "Pleasing Others," and He Took for His Text Romans 15:2: "Let Every One of Us Please His Neighbor for His Good to Edification." He Made a Plea for the Unselfish Spirit—He Said There Was No Limit to Human Sympathy—A Sermon That Pleasured Many.

A large congregation greeted the new pastor, Rev. H. H. Hulten, at the First Baptist church yesterday morning. There was a full choir and the excellent music added much to the interest of the initial service of the new pastor with this congregation. The choir sang as the voluntary, "Hear Us, O Father," and the soloists were Mrs. C. E. Mason and Miss Ada Craven, and the offertory consisted of a solo by Miss Craven. In the hymns sung the congregation joined heartily, and the spirit of welcome to the new pastor pervaded the entire service.

At the conclusion of the sermon the communion was administered.

When making the announcements of the various church services Mr. W. C. Dowd stated that the pleasant announcement he had to make was that the pastor would preach both morning and evening, and he followed this with an exhortation to the congregation not to depend too much upon Hulten, but to depend upon the Holy Spirit for guidance, and that if this were done the work of pastor and people would be crowned with success.

Before taking his text Mr. Hulten said that he would pause long enough to say "good morning," and to assure the congregation that he was glad to be here, and that he wanted to know the faces and names of all the members of the congregation. He insisted that the people tell him their names every time they meet him until he becomes familiar with them and tell them to be patient with him in learning them and to remember that it was a much easier task for a congregation to learn the name and face of one man than it was for one man to learn the names and faces of 500 people.

He then said that he had been told that the weather in Charlotte became very warm in summer, and he did not know how much it would affect him, but that he wished to enter into a special contract with his congregation for the heated term, which was if they would come out to the morning and evening services during the heated term he would promise that he would not detain them with long sermons, but that in his preaching he would be quick, to the point and brief, and that in 20 minutes he would say to them all that he felt he ought to say during the hot weather.

Mr. Hulten said further that he had no plans of church work to announce at this initial service, but that these would develop as the days and weeks passed and as the preacher and people became acquainted with each other. He referred to his predecessor, Rev. T. H. Fritchard, D. D., and Rev. A. C. Barron, D. D., and said that to a certain extent he was familiar with the work accomplished, the history made by this church under the leadership of these pastors. He said that he was very glad Mr. Dowd said what he did about the people depending more upon the Holy Spirit for direction, instead of depending on the pastor to do the work that no agency save the Holy Spirit could accomplish.

Mr. Hulten preached a practical, earnest sermon on the subject of "Pleasing Others," using as his text the words found in Romans 15:2: "Let every one of us please his neighbor for his good to edification." There was a plea on the part of the pastor which ran all the way through the sermon for more of the unselfish spirit, for more desire on the part of Christians to please others in the right way, which is to come in contact with them and help them. He emphasized the fact that God has given every one the ability to please others, thus which is to their edification and that if Christians fail in this they fail in everything, for in this path alone can they follow the Master who went about doing good. He laid emphasis upon the thought that there is no limit to human sympathy and that the world can be conquered by sympathy and love and by these alone.

Mr. Hulten made a splendid impression in this his first service, both as a man and as a preacher, and his congregation is delighted with having secured him as pastor.

**WANT TO BE SMART.**

Alaska Indians Call for Schools to Make Them Like White Men.

The craving of the Alaskan Indians for education is almost pitiable, says The Southern Workman. Ask them what they need and the answer is the same.

"Schools for the children so that they may become smart like the white men."

They are very affectionate people to their children, every benefit is for the child. The older people fully realize the fact that they represent the past. They are the best producers, and their faith in themselves is half of the struggle that lies before them. To this end they should be provided with day schools in all of the villages of a hundred or more adults.

In some sections where the families are distributed over a large area of country and in the care of the children of parents unable to provide for their support, and again where the parents may be enslaved by distant relatives, boarding schools or homes are equally necessary.

**An Officer Who Always Delivers the Goods.**

Deputy Sheriff James M. Deaton of Iredell, has again demonstrated the fact that he can catch criminals. Saturday he arrested Will Ferrain, John Handie and Andy Long, three of the convicts who escaped from the guard at Salisbury last week. Somebody telegraphed him to look out for three strange negroes and before night he had the Hovson rock-breakers in jail. Hardin was serving a term of two years for killing a man and Pandie and Long were serving five years each for highway robbery.

Not many weeks ago Jim Deaton caught Charles D. Jones, a young white man wanted in South Dakota for forgery.

It has been demonstrated on various occasions that if a man who is wanted real bad, names anywhere near Mooresville Jim Deaton will in some way find it out and nab him.

**Boy Loses Leg Under Train.**

George Lawing, a 14-year-old Gastonia white boy, lost his left leg below the knee yesterday morning while crawling under a train preparatory to beating a ride home. He was carried to the Presbyterian Hospital and given proper attention, and is doing very well. The boys of his age who talked about the accident yesterday, said that he had 75 cents in his pocket at the time of the accident, which was five cents more than the fare to Gastonia. The accident occurred about 4 o'clock in the morning.

**NEGROES WERE DELIGHTED.**

**Major Reynolds, United States Recruiting Officer, Gets a Sharp Kick After a Police Officer in a Neighborhood Town and Causes General Reluctance Among the Darkies—The Officer, While in the Tolls, Presents the Interest manifested by His Colored Friends—A Clever Story With a Point.**

Maj. W. E. Reynolds, Uncle Sam's clever recruiting officer who is stationed here now, had a rather interesting experience with a North Carolina police officer not long ago. It seems that the policeman had had something to do with the arrest of a deserter and it was necessary to have his affidavit. The Department wrote to Maj. Reynolds and told him to go and take the deposition. In turn Maj. Reynolds wrote to the officer and asked him to meet him at the hotel on a certain day, fixing the hour. On the appointed day Maj. Reynolds went down and drove immediately to the hotel. The policeman had not been there and an hour passed and he did not show up. Wishing to return to Charlotte on an afternoon train Maj. Reynolds, becoming nervous, went to hunt him, but could not locate him. After searching in vain for some time he returned to the hotel and sat down to await developments. He had made up his mind to give the officer a lesson, showing him how stern Uncle Sam could be at times.

Late in the morning Maj. Reynolds saw a procession marching toward the hotel, from the eastern edge of town, and as the parade came nearer he saw that a police officer had rounded up a bunch of negroes.

"That's your man," said the hotel clerk to Maj. Reynolds.

The United States officer stepped out and, stopping the procession, asked:

"Is your name Mr. So-and-So?"

"Yes," said the officer as he started to move on.

"Well, I am Maj. Reynolds, of the United States army. Did you not get my letter, requesting you to meet me here this morning?"

"Yes, but I didn't have time to do it. I have been trying to round up this lot of negro gamblers for a month and I've got 'em all."

"You take them to the station and then come back here. I want to get off on the train."

"O, I'll see you," said the policeman, as he started off.

Maj. Reynolds returned to his easy chair and waited, and waited, but the town officer did not show up. Time was flying, the train was coming far down the line. Maj. Reynolds, who had become indignant, got up and hurried to the police station, where he found the policeman sitting, surrounded by the negroes, with his feet propped upon a bench.

"What do you care, indifference nettled Maj. Reynolds and he pulled out a paper, a subpoena for the officer's appearance at Norfolk on a certain day, began to read "The President of the United States demands, etc." threw it down in front of the local officer and said, in a rather positive tone of voice "You sign that, sir."

The policeman saw that he was up against a rather unexpected proposition. He had not up to that time realized that he was dealing in a slick way with a United States officer. But he was brought to realize his position.

"I shall be at the hotel till train time, but you can now do as you please about calling."

It was not long after the major returned to the hotel that his man appeared and seemed rather anxious to make amends for what had gone before. Being good, kind, hearted Maj. Reynolds relented, and escorted the young fellow to a room and took his deposition. While this was going on the negroes of the town had become interested. They believed that Uncle Sam had sent a soldier after their greatest enemy. The word was put out and there was general rejoicing among the darkies.

As Maj. Reynolds swore his man he noticed that his face flushed now and then and his eyes snapped viciously. The major sat with his back to a window, the one set on a sidewalk and the policeman faced him. All at once, during the proceedings, the policeman springing up, doubled his fist, surged at the window and

**MOVING PICTURES TO-NIGHT.**

**The Story of the Earthquake and Fire at San Francisco.**

The following eloquent spiel of the press agent will prove interesting:

"Never did Roman Emperor seated high above the Coliseum's wide arena look on such a scene as that lovely April morning in San Francisco. Never has a painter's brush compassed that portrayed a thousandth part of all these pictures shown. Never has the master of the camera, and a story the equal in any chapter of these films for tragedy, sublime pathos, unrivaled, stand out in living likeness through every photograph. Never did the most rapid of newspaper headline writers devise a story to match the tale the pictures tell. The pen, the brush alike, falls, short, far short, when confronted with the majesty of the earthquake and of flame. In one way, and one way alone, can the horrors of the San Francisco cataclysm be shown the world, and the moving pictures it the only way. They declare that the pictures are genuine, that they were taken on the spot and they are the only ones which were really photographed. This is due to the fact that Miles Brothers, an extensive firm of film makers, had a branch office in the doomed city and a corps of expert operators who were prepared for any emergency. The moment the first shocks were felt, they were gathered about the building, equipped with cameras and sent out to do their work, and they did it well. The pictures will be seen at the Academy for three nights, commencing to-night, Matinee Wednesday."

**The Case of Mrs. Tom Lewis.**

Mrs. Thomas Lewis, the demented woman who was found wandering in the woods near the city several days ago, is still locked in a cell at the police station. She has a husband and several brothers who seem to have abandoned her. If any one has tried to have her sent to a hospital for the insane the police officers do not know of it. It is the purpose of Chief Irwin to send the woman to the county home to-day. She should have gone there Saturday, as Dr. McLaughlin had given orders to that effect.

Mrs. Lewis has two children and is a woman of good reputation. Her mind is unbalanced, and she gives some trouble at times.

**Death of Miss Margaret Dunn.**

Miss Margaret Dunn, aged 84 years, died at her home in Paw Creek township yesterday morning at 8:30 o'clock. Her remains will be interred at Paw Creek church at 10 o'clock this morning. Rev. Mr. Harris will conduct the funeral services.

Miss Dunn is survived by two sisters, Misses Mary and Kissie Dunn. She was a good woman and had been a life-long member of the Paw Creek church.

**How Senator Tillman Lost an Eye.**

Although his brothers were old enough to serve in the Confederate army, Benjamin R. Tillman was a schoolboy of 15 when the great struggle began. He knew that at 15 he must join the Confederate forces, and his brothers wrote back from the field entreating him to get as much education as possible, because the war might last so long that he would never again be able to go to school.

Even at night young Tillman would continue his studies, frequently carrying a lighted pine knot into the woods an lying down with his books beside him. He was lank, tall, silent boy, dictatorial and brusque, but a natural student. The heat of the pine torch injured his left eye and a plunge of cold water brought on a tumor that destroyed it. It was the almost two years illness following this mishap that prevented the youth from serving in arms against the Union.

**Negro Died From Accident.**

The negro boy, who proved to be Oscar Mott, of Elmwood, who was struck by train No. 27, near Huntersville Friday afternoon, died Saturday night and was sent to the home of his people yesterday morning. It will be recalled that he was sitting on the railroad track, asleep, when struck.

**AN ALARMING SITUATION.**

Frequently results from neglect of clogged bowels and torpid liver, until constipation becomes chronic. This condition is unknown to those who use Dr. King's New Life Pills, the best and gentlest regulators of the stomach and bowels. Guaranteed by R. H. Jordan & Co., druggist. Price 25c.

**A SQUARE DEAL TO EVERY BOY**



Is just as important as "a square deal to every man," and it's what we intend to give. You will have no question at all on this score if you will come in and look at the



**Line of Boys' Clothing**

we have at our store. When we bought we had the boy in view.

We have the biggest line of Boys' Clothing in the Carolinas—Fancy Blouses, in Blue Serges and Fancy Worsteds—all the new and up-to-date patterns. You will find here everything you want in the way of Boys' Clothing. And the style is just right. Remember—

**Mellon's Clothes Fit**

**ED. MELLON COMPANY, Leading Clothiers**

**SQUARE PIANOS**

That cost from \$400 to \$800 at \$40 to \$100. Terms \$5.00 to \$10.00 cash and \$1.00 to \$1.50 per week! These Pianos are in perfect condition and by far preferable to cheap uprights.

Write at one and secure first choice.

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Southern Wareroom: 5 West Trade Street, CHARLOTTE, N. C.

**ACADEMY**

—EXTRA—  
Three Nights, Commencing MONDAY, JUNE 4TH. Wednesday Matinee.

Moving Pictures of the Dreadful "San Francisco Earthquake."

Direct from their Phenomenal Run in New York and Philadelphia. PRICES: Night—25 and 50c. Matinee—15 and 25c. Seats now on sale at Jordan's.

**The June Victor Records**

Are now on sale—drop in and hear them.

The Victor is sold by us on easy monthly or weekly payments.

BETTER GET ONE.

**Stone & Barringer Co.**  
Booksellers and Stationers

**The Will A. Peters Stock Company**  
Opens Latta Park Monday June 4th. RESERVED SEATS On Sale At

**HOUSTON, DIXON & COMPANY**

**Summer Silks Dyed or Cleaned**

We are cleaning and dyeing lots of them. Does yours need renovating? If so send it to us. We can dry clean it to look like new or dye it one of the new stylish shades. The cost will not be much and we are sure to please you.

**Queen City Dyeing and Cleaning Works**  
MRS. J. M. HESTER, Proprietress, Charlotte, N. C. Branch office—214 W. Market St., Greensboro, N. C.



For that trip away by selecting your dress suit case or hand bag from our excellent line.

There's all sizes in different leathers to select from—made light, durable and convenient—a traveling companion you'll be proud to keep company with.

**The Tate-Brown Co.**

**Servant Skipped**

Write these children's cross, and no dinner ready? Well, it's wash day, what can you expect?

Why don't you send your washing to us and get rid of it Monday.

We will do it carefully and so reasonably that really you cannot afford to have the work done elsewhere. We want you to investigate our

**"ROUGH DRY PLAN"**

It is the greatest help the housekeepers of Charlotte have ever had offered them. We have shown you how to get rid of the washerwoman question—now, it's up to somebody else to solve the cook problem for you.

**Model Steam Laundry**

**ALL THE LATEST STYLES IN IRON AND BRASS BEDS AND CRIBS. THE LARGEST STOCK WE HAVE EVER SHOWN**

We appreciate the fact that Iron Beds are the neatest and most desirable Furniture for summer service. We have therefore collected the largest and best lines in these goods we have ever shown. We are displaying all the latest styles, including the popular "McMahon" 3-piece Iron Beds (the double hoop fastening), the best there is in Metal Beds, with spring that is guaranteed for five years. Prices \$7.50, \$10.00, \$12.50, \$14.50 to \$25.00.

**WE HAVE THE CHEAPER KIND OF BEDS, \$3.00 UP, AND BRASS BEDS AT \$25.00 TO \$65.00.**



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**Fancy Vest Season...**

It's just the time to don fancy vests, nothing can add more to man's personal appearance than a white or fancy vest. It gives you that stylish dressed up appearance and

**Makes You Comfortable**

A larger and more complete line of plain white and fancy vests was never before displayed in Charlotte.

**Prices Range From \$1.50 to 5.00**

Come in and let us show you the line.

**The Long-Tate Clothing Company**  
Oldest Clothing Store in the City  
Goods Sent on Approval Returnable At Our Expense

Charlotte's Best Conducted Hotel

**THE BUFORD**

Special attention given to Table Service, making it unequalled in the South. This is a feature of The Buford that is claiming the attention of the Traveling Public. Clean, Comfortable Beds, Attentive Servants.

**C. E. HOOPER Manager**

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At our quick lunch counter you get immediate service. You don't have to wait. Special dining room for ladies. Regular meals in dining room 10c.

**W. D. WILKINSON, Mgr.**

**Mrs. Joe Person's Remedy CURES**

**CITY TAX RETURNS NOTICE**

This is to notify all persons and corporations residing in the city of Charlotte, who own or have control of taxable property in the city, on the 1st day of June, 1906, to return during the month of June, a list of their taxable property in said city; and also to make returns of all taxable polls. (All males between twenty-one and fifty years of age are liable for poll tax.) By authority of the amended charter of the city of Charlotte, Section 12.

City returns made at the County Court House, same place as State and County returns are made.

**C. M. ETHEREDGE, Clerk and Treasurer.**

**FOR SALE:**

\$2,200—Modern 8-room house, W. 11th St., near Pine.

\$3,000—Modern 7-room house, N. Pine.

\$3,200—Modern 8-room house, W. 8th St.

\$2,600—Modern 7-room house, E. 5th St.

\$2,200—Modern 7-room cottage, E. 5th St.

\$1,800—Modern 5-room cottage, Weddington Ave., Dilworth.

55 acres so. W. on Yorkville Road, \$25.00 per acre, well timbered; other well located farms.

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