

THE HORSELESS VEHICLE

INTERESTING STORIES ON THEM

Judge Boyd Tells How a Man Could Go to the Legislature in Guilford County—A Story Told on Mr. Cyrus R. Watson and the Bicycle that Ran Over Him at the Brow of the Hill One Night—Judge Bennett's Loss of a Wheel—How Strong and the Young Lady He Caused Much Embarrassment—The Preacher and the Little Man.

"If I were a young man seeking something at the hands of my countrymen," said Judge James E. Boyd last night, to a circle of friends at the Central Hotel, "I would run for the Legislature in Guilford county on the anti-automobile ticket. We have about 20 automobiles in my town and the mules and horses of Guilford can't get used to them. Hardly a day passes that some horse or mule does not climb a back fence or a wood pile. Yes, sir, a fellow would get all of the country votes on an anti-automobile platform."

"That recalls the first appearance of the bicycle in this country," said the man who has traveled all over North Carolina. "I heard Mr. Cyrus R. Watson tell of an interesting case when the bicycle first became popular. He said that he began to dodge when he heard a bell ringing, no matter if it was a dinner bell, and he would stop until the sound died out. One afternoon, just about dark, he was on his way home from a quiet stroll. He had pulled a hill almost to the brow and turned to cross to the middle of the street, or road, he heard the frightful sound, blinger-ling! blinger-ling! He became terror-stricken and floundered, turning round and round in the road, swinging his club preparatory to warding off a blow from an on-coming wheel. 'Blinger-ling! blinger-ling! ling! ling!' came turned on by the cyclist to warn any old traveler who might happen to be over the hill, but the second one was to warn Mr. Watson, the person in sight."

"There was a mix-up with the first man on top of the wheel and then the other. Round and round and up and down the wheel continued. The cyclist, Mr. Watson in the tummy and downed him, but the resourceful lawyer rallied, shoved the machine back, climbed over the top of it and was preparing to beat the ride to a pulp, but when the cyclist saw the fire in Mr. Watson's eye he reared up, backed out, grabbed his wheel, mounted on propitiate form and glided down the hill. Mr. Watson waited until 12 o'clock for the return of the man, but he never came."

"Ever since that day Mr. Watson has been shy of anything that looks like a vehicle without a horse. For ten years he has looked for the bicycle that night, but has been unable to identify him. He carries a gun now, but cannot refrain from running whenever he hears the 'honk, honk, honk' of the automobile."

"This story may vary a little from Mr. Watson's version of his mix-up with the cyclist and the wheel, but the facts are right."

"Do you know Judge Hiden Tyler Bennett?" asked a gentleman who had been laughing to himself for some minutes.

"O, yes," said everybody.

"Well, you ought to hear him on the bicycle! Last night he was riding on a yellow horse and bicycle. They say that if, when riding his big black horse in the country he sees a man and his wheel coming, he will deliberately ride to one side, get behind the largest tree in the neighborhood and let the thing go by. He often says that he faced grape shot, and shells during the civil war without fear and trembling but the danged bicycle, with its bell, makes the cold chills run over him. He can't help being nervous at the sight of one."

"I rode a bicycle when they first became common," said a young fellow, "and have had some funny experiences. One day I was sailing down a long gravel hill in Union county, eight or nine years ago, when I spied an old colored woman, with a large bundle of soiled clothes on her head and a long staff in her hand, who was going in the same direction and had her hands on the wheels of the bicycle. I rode across the road when I first caught sight of her. The way being smooth, I ducked my head down and went flying, but disconcerted by the wheel, I put on brakes and when I rode up behind the old darkey, rang my bell and dismounted all at once and the same time. If auntie had had wings she could not have broken down faster. She jumped a side ditch, fell in a briar thicket and called for help, and it was some time before I could calm her. The suddenness of the thing frightened her."

"These tales remind me of something that happened here in front of the Central Hotel about a decade ago. Old Dr. J. P. Strong, who owned the Charlotte Democrat at that time, had quit his labors and come up here to pass an hour or so with his friend, Mr. H. G. Springs and others. After having sat and chatted for a time he got up and was standing on the cobble stones in the street in front of the party of men who occupied chairs on the sidewalk. A young lady, who had just taken to the wheel, came up behind Dr. Strong, riding toward the sidewalk, where she intended to dismount. Something in the rear attracted her attention and she turned her head and looked around. The wheel, which moved without being guided, slipped between Dr. Strong's legs, and instead of looking back to see what had happened to him the old gentleman just imagined that some mischievous friends had crept up and poked him with a stick and to turn the joke he just closed his knees on the wheel and held it fast. The bicycle had gone so far that the young lady, who had turned and realized her predicament, could neither dismount nor back out. Col. Springs and his friends on the sidewalk could say nothing, and the doctor just stood there, staring at his long Prince Albert coat, his tie hat, and a satisfied grin. However, after a few seconds had passed Dr. Strong, turning his eyes downward, beheld the rubber tire. That made him look back and then it was that he saw that embarrassed young lady. He loosened up and eased away while the young woman tumbled off her wheel and hurried into the hotel. The laugh was on Dr. Strong and I never saw him more teased than he was that afternoon."

"Yes, and I saw a ludicrous incident here on the square one day. It was during some festive occasion when the city was free of visitors. A large, portly preacher, with gray whiskers and dignified carriage, broke out of Dunn's store and started across the square to catch the car to the seaboard eastbound train. That was the last car before the train was due. The preacher carried a large, well-filled, old-fashioned valise. He saw but one thing—the car. With head up and eyes fixed he shot into the street and ran to catch the car. As the parson approached the street young fellow, mounted on a wheel, turned from South Tryon to West Trade street. A collision seemed certain to the cyclist, who began to ring his bell at the top of his lungs."

OYSTER CULTURE IN THE STATE

North Carolina Geological Survey Issues a Preliminary Report—An Industry with Large Possibilities. There has, recently, been issued by the North Carolina geological survey a preliminary report on oyster culture in North Carolina. The main object of the present paper is to answer, as far as practical, certain questions that have been raised regarding oyster cultivation in North Carolina. The questions that are discussed in detail in this paper are: "Can oysters be profitably cultivated in North Carolina waters?" "Is oyster cultivation now an industry of any importance in North Carolina?"

NEW BANK DIRECTORS

Southern States Trust Company Adds Six Directors.

A meeting of considerable interest in business circles was held in the Trust building yesterday afternoon, at 3:30 o'clock, in the offices of the Southern States Trust Company, at which the stockholders of that institution elected six new members to the board of directors. The new directors are: Capt. William Anderson, president of the Park Manufacturing Company, and Mr. W. S. Lee, Jr., vice president and chief engineer of the Southern Power Company, both of Charlotte; Mr. John McDowell, a prominent Mecklenburg farmer and a member of the county board of education; Mr. A. J. York, president of the York Furniture Company and the Citizens' Bank & Trust Company of Concord; Mr. J. F. Cannon, treasurer of the Wicaccosset Mills of Albemarle and prominently identified with the management of a number of the well-known Cannon mills in Cabarrus county; and Mr. Arthur J. Draper, of Spry, president of the American Warehouse Company, the Rhode Island Cotton Mills and the German American Company, of Spry, and treasurer of the Pell City Manufacturing Company, of Pell City, Ala.

This addition to the board of directors was deemed wise on the part of the stockholders on account of the continued growth of the company. The newly-elected members are all well-known in business circles and in their own individual activities thoroughly embody the spirit of the policy that has governed the progress of the institution. The entire board of directors of the company now numbers 19 and is composed of the following: Messrs. H. W. Eddy, Thos. S. Franklin, Morgan B. Speir, John W. Todd, Jas. W. Wadsworth, Jas. H. McCandless, W. S. Lee, Jr., William Anderson, John McDowell, George Stephens and W. H. Wood, of Charlotte; L. L. Lewis, of Winston; E. H. Holt, of Burlington; Dr. J. P. Munroe, of Davidson; Jas. N. Williamson, Jr., of Elon College; J. E. Sherrill, of Mooreville; A. J. York and J. F. Cannon, of Concord, and Arthur J. Draper, of Spry.

JUDGE S. B. ADAMS CONFIDENT.

He is Certain Now that He Will Continue as Chairman of the Republican Executive Committee After the Convention in July—He Has More Than 600 Out of the 837 Votes—He and Mr. Rollins Very Happy.

Last night as an Observer reporter strolled through the Buford Hotel lobby he spied ex-Judge Spencer B. Adams, chairman of the Republican executive committee; Mr. Thomas S. Franklin, ex-chairman of the State Republican executive committee, and Mr. D. Kirby Pope, chairman of the Mecklenburg county executive committee, all holding a close but animated conversation. Col. Pope seemed to be doing the talking but when the newspaper man halted to pass the time of day with the distinguished Republican visitor, Col. Pope moved on. In fact, the leader of the Republican hosts of this county was about to take his departure when the reporter entered the "Lobby" of the Republican gathering of Republicans," said The Observer man.

"How is your good health?" said Mr. Rollins, in his most charming manner.

"Wasn't that hot stuff that Dick Hackett was giving out at Stateville to-day?" continued the ex-chairman.

"That was pretty warm," said Judge Adams, who had gathered up his overcoat and papers.

"Where are you going to-night, Judge?" was asked.

"To Washington, to invite Secretary Taft to our convention on the 10th of July. He will be there without doubt. I go just to extend to him a formal invitation."

"I am more interested to know who will be made chairman to succeed you at Greensboro. Are you to remain chairman or is a Blackburn man to have the place? What can I say about that?"

"You may say that I will be the chairman. Out of 837 votes I have more than 600 already."

"Yes, you can say that he will win against the field," put in Mr. Rollins.

Judge Adams and Mr. Rollins seemed as happy as two school boys just out of school. They are very confident that the present organization of the Republican executive committee will stand.

A Corpulent Family. Mr. C. B. Maddox, of Charlotteville, Va., was a conspicuous visitor in the city yesterday, being a guest at the Hotel Buford. Mr. Maddox, who is interested in the Monticello Wine Company, weighs 350 pounds and is one of our brothers, the smallest of whom balances the scales at 290 pounds. Mr. Maddox is a good salesman and a good citizen generally.

IN THE SUPERIOR COURT

Water Commission Sued for \$3,000 by Mr. H. L. Creighton—T. J. Roberts Loses in Case Against the Southern. The morning session of the Superior Court yesterday was taken up with the last evidence and the argument in the case of T. J. Roberts vs. the Southern Railway Company, which had been started the previous day. Roberts was suing for \$3,000 on account of an alleged assault committed upon him by an employe of the Southern at the passenger yards of that road. The jury returned a verdict in favor of the railroad defendant company, deciding that Roberts was not entitled to damages.

The case is a rather interesting one, the afternoon session of the court, the case of H. L. Creighton and wife vs. the city water commission was taken up. Mr. Creighton owns a tract of land comprising about 100 acres, about three miles from the city, on the Statesville road. He alleges that the back-water from the dam of the new water-works system has ruined eight acres of meadow land for him, half of which is entirely submerged; that the road leading from his home to the public road has been submerged and rendered unfit for use; and that his place has been injured by the running of a pipe line through it. The plaintiff wants \$200 on account of the meadow, \$1,600 on account of the damage to the road; and \$500 on account of the damage done by the pipe line.

The case is a rather interesting one and will be finished before tomorrow morning. The plaintiffs are represented by Messrs. Maxwell & Keenan. City Attorney Hugh W. Harris is representing the water commission.

Judicial Convention To-Morrow. The Democratic judicial convention for this district is scheduled to meet in Charlotte to-morrow. The meeting will be in the city court house at 11 o'clock in the morning.

"What is to be done?" asked an Observer reporter of a local politician.

"Nothing except the endorsement of Judge James L. Webb and Solicitor Heriot Clarkson for re-election," replied the gentleman.

Major G. F. Rutler's Enterprise.

Major George F. Rutler, who has been living in Florida for several years, has returned to Charlotte to be with his family and to conduct a business of his own. He will manufacture and sell what he calls "The Charlotte Miracle Press Stone." This stone is used in building sewer pipes and other construction work. Major Rutler will have his plant near his home at Piedmont Park but will keep an office up town, where he can show samples of his stone. His enterprise promises well, as there is great demand for the material which he will produce.

Interesting Deals in Dirt.

Mr. Chase Brenizer has sold the lot at the corner of South College and Morehead street, in the Morehead property, to Mrs. Jane M. Cuthbertson, the consideration in the deal being \$2,500.

Mr. W. T. Gilbert has purchased two choice building sites at Wilmore from the Suburban Realty Company, paying \$1,000 for them.

Mr. John H. H. sold to Daniel B. McDow a house and lot on Wilkins' alley, receiving \$600 for the property.

You cannot induce a lower animal to eat heartily when not feeling well. A sick dog starves himself, and gets well. The stomach, once over-worked, must have rest for the feet of eyes. You don't have to starve to rest your stomach. KODOL FOR DYSPEPSIA wakes up the work of your stomach, digests what you eat and gives it a rest. Puts it back in condition again. You can't feel good with a disordered stomach. Try Kodol. Sold by Hawley's Pharmacy.

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

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.

OUR TAILORING IS CLIMBING right along in popular favor. That's because quality prices are right. We make strong claims about the good qualities of our tailoring, because we know our garments are up to the highest standard in every step of their construction. How about a light two-piece suit for the hot days? You'll enjoy climbing into the kind we can tailor for you.

SUITS TAILORED TO TASTE \$18.00 to \$50.00 Cabaniss & Co. Inc., Tailors 9 S. Tryon Street, Charlotte, N. C.

Mrs. Joe Person's Remedy Is a Remedy A TRIAL WILL CONVINC YOU. IT'S A SURE ROAD TO GOOD HEALTH. ASK YOUR DRUGGIST FOR IT.

La Marguerite Shop On account of business changes, we will sell at ACTUAL COST everything in our stock, EXCEPT this week's shipment of Pattern Hats and La Marguerite Corsets

WRITE ONE LETTER Then print a thousand, at a cost of about twenty cents. That's the new Edison Rotary Mimeograph way. Price . . . . . \$30.00. Let us show you. Stone & Barringer Co. Office Outfitters

DISTRICT COURT IN PROGRESS.

Judge Boyd Delivers an Able Charge to the Jury—Cases Disposed of—Distiller Pleads Guilty. The June term of the United States District Court convened at the Federal building yesterday morning at 10 o'clock, Judge James E. Boyd presiding. The morning session was taken up with the charge to the grand jury.

Judge Boyd's charge, as usual, was clear-cut, concise and emphatic. There was no juror at the end of the charge who did not have a clear idea of the duty of a juror and a citizen.

The judge made an especial point of the duties of good citizens, not only as jurors or other officials, but simply as citizens. He referred to the recent lynching in Anson county and said that such occurrences could be prevented by all citizens and jurors doing their duty as such and co-operating with the courts. He said that the courts of the country are impotent without the aid and co-operation of the juries and all good citizens.

J. F. Smithdeal, a distiller of Davie county, pleaded guilty of defrauding the government of taxes. Judgment upon him was suspended upon payment of the costs in the case and the condition that he pay to the government \$2,500 as the taxes he es-

cape. Bowen Wilson and B. F. Mills, of Polk county, were arraigned on the charge of operating an illicit distillery. Their case went to the jury just before the court adjourned.

The civil docket of the court will be called this morning at 11 o'clock for the purpose of arranging a calendar of the civil cases.

A Revival of Interest in Golf.

A golf enthusiast yesterday told an Observer reporter that there is at present quite a revival of interest in the great game of golf. The Wilson links at Wilmore, are in good condition and are being used regularly. Among the best players in the city are Messrs J. E. Carson, W. G. Love, Joy, R. L. Ridley and Henci Mayer.

We have just received a large shipment of China and Japan Matting and have on display the latest styles and patterns in all colors at very low prices. Fibre Carpets, good patterns . . . . . 35c to 60c. Fibre Rugs . . . . . \$1.25 to \$1.75. Matting Rugs . . . . \$1.00, \$1.50 up to 6x9 size (all colors) \$5.75. We have a lot of Remnants of Matting and Linoleum at half price.

W. T. McCOY SOUTH TRYON STREET.



W. T. McCOY SOUTH TRYON STREET.

CLOTHING, CLOTHING, CLOTHING Men's Clothing Boys' Clothing Youths' Clothing Clothing for everybody. Good clothes, clothes made to fit and fit to wear. Ed. Mellon Co. Leading Clothiers. We don't sell second grade material, Everything goes out fully guaranteed. What more do you want? Come in and look through our immense stock, it costs you nothing. We take pleasure in showing you all the new styles in various colors. It will interest you.

'Twas a Hot Week This week may be just as hot or may be hotter. So why try to go through it with those heavy uncomfortable clothes? We have a line of two-piece suits that will make you think the MERCURY HAS FALLEN SEVERAL DEGREES. Come in and see our specials for summer wear—CLOTHES, HATS, SHIRTS, Etc. All the late styles in Grays, Blues, Blacks and Mixtures. The Long-Tate Clothing Co. Oldest Clothing Store in the City. Goods Sent on Approval Returnable at Our Expense.

Vocallion Organs FOR CHURCHES The Vocallion is the ideal organ for church worship. Better than a pipe organ for many churches with a pipe organ tone. Reasonable in price. Sold on liberal terms. There is no reason why any church should be without the best. We have them in stock to show you. WRITE FOR SAMPLES AND PRICES Parker-Gardner Co. FURNITURE, CARPETS, PIANOS AND ORGANS