THE MULE PEN ALL AGOG

Elephant—Wint riappened When Col. Doe. Waddell Intered The Observer Bellifting With file Ticket flag. The Showman Had Friends That He Knew Not of Until He Entered the Mule Pen.
There is tumuit in the Mule Pen in the State of t

phant makes his rounds. The reporters are on their nerves and the devits can't be found when they fear the cackle of the clown.

Col. Doc. Waddell, the industrious press agent of the John Robinson show, came into The Observer building early yesterday morning and brought with him his bag—not his bag but his ticket bag, where ey bag, but his ticket bag, where totes the press passes. There could no mistake about it, the man with the long rain coat, big white hat and Bryanesque mouth belonged to the

"He's the man," said the messen-er boys, as Col. Waddell mounted the steps to the front office.

od morning, Col. Waddell?" sald W. B. Bradford, of Gandersburg, as Doc. Waddell swung around the curve to the hall that leads to the Mule Pen.

a fine day," said Bradford, hoping to say something pleasant, yet knowing well that a cold. Septemr rain was falling in every township in the county. "Come right in. are always glad to see you. Is there anything that we can do for you?" Not one thing, sir, it is you that

must accept the favors now," said Col. Waddell, "for I've come to dish you out a few tickets—all the tickets that you want, sir. Yes, sir, just e the number."

Here Pink Rierson, the circulation climbed upon the top of his leak; Ray Diehl, the book-keeper, bit the end off of his new pen staff, and James Moore, the janstor, had found peck or more of dirt right under Mr. Bradford's desk, some that he had never seen before.

want to pay my subscription, sald a man at the window, but not a soul stirred.
"Say, young man, I have a little

ney for you." he declared, rattling two silver dollars upon the counter. Pink rallied and took the dough, but never a moment did he forget the ticket bag.

Bradford had volunteered to look after the boys in the press room, in the composing department, in the job office and on the desks up stairs. His undertaking was a difficult one. There were something like a half a hundred hands waiting to be touched. Col. Waddell was kind. He piled the tickets into a mountain peak. Pink came close, Diehl quit his figures and James fainted. Tickets, tickets everywhere and for everybody!

"Have you seen the morning paper. Col. Waddell?" asked Bradford as the showman rose from his seat and losed his bag. "There is something doing in Atlanta and elsewhere in the world. Take this home and read it when you have time."

"I am in a hurry now," said Col. Waddell, "I must go back here in the city editor's room and fix the boys

Strange, but true—the boys were out. The Mule Pen was deserted. Col. Waddell knew his business. He nat right down and began to count

"Yes. I see boys, that Washington paper has not been good to me but I'll fix you fellows right," declared

"What do you mean, old fellow? How was it that they mistreated Why, I sent them something from

the West about my show and they didn't use it. But that is all right. You fellows shall have passes. have no kick against you."

and made merry with Col. Waddell. joke was on the Washington-

About the time the circus man and visitors came to an undertand-Mule Pen dentzen proper came

we come to know

spread throughout the building. Every man, woman or child from the that Doc. Waddell, the ticket man, toom to the roof garden, knew was in the Mule Pen. Willie Farrall, the errand boy, was flying up and down the stairs like one He seemed to be trying to do something he had never cone beforeanswer two bells at once. The smallest bit of copy was not permitted to remain on the hook. Willie was exremain on the hook. Willie was ex- of pie in the other. The rooster walk-cited. He knew that he was going to ed up and took the biscuit and difall heir to a ticket. His heart was his throat and he had rubber in

Milas, the black devil, was peeping the side door. He had retired at o'clock, after a hard night's work and should have been asieep, but there he was, red-eyed and hungry looking. He wanted to go to the show, and he was looking for tickets. He saw Col. Waddell and looked him over from afar off. He seemed to think that being too eager might give him bad luck. He had sense enough to wait until all of the white folks him bad luck. He had sense enough to wait until all of the white folks were served. But he was longing and with coin. He was arrested at the surning for tickets. He wanted to show grounds shortly after noon. He sake his frau and the little one. "Is will receive a hearing before Rem?' Milas asked as Willie corder Shannonhouse this morning. d by on his way up stairs with line personal. course it is," said Willie. "Why,

see, you are going to the

what I lowed to do of I king it' some tickets."
tickets?"

Miles was sent on his way rejoicing.

In the meantime Pearce Heath Savin had dropped in. Something unusual for him to do so early in the moraling. He had heard that a freight car had run off of the track somewhere between Danville and Washington and delayed a local passenger train an hour. Being a duly accredited correspondent, Pearce felt that it was his duty to report. Having made his statement. Dr. Savin cast a side glance at Cel. Waddell and asked in a whisper: "Who is he?"

Hood Sentences.

Not even the Superior Court can hold out against a circus approach to the city yesterday, and shortly after noon Judge R. B. Peebles gave up and adjourned to allow the witnesses and court officials to go out to the show grounds and see the elephants and clowns do stunts. In any town of less than 60,000 or 75,000 inhabitants circus day is as much a holiday as Thanks-

Manufacturers' Club. The sight of Col. Waddell and his bag made Wil-liam grin, for he recalled circus days that had gone by. He knew the symptoms.

"Dat sho' is er nice lookin' gentleman," said William.
"Who are you talking about, Wil-

"Dat gentleman wid dat fine satch-Col. Waddell looked up.

"Col. Waddell, this is the famous William Gorrell, who whipped 15 negro robbers. You might put him in one of your side shows and exhibit him as the greatest living curiosity."
"Dis anything to git in de succuss," put in William 'Yes, I think I can handle him.

William was provided for. At 11 o'clock, long before the first performance. Willie Ferrall began to looked bored. His thoughts were elsewhere. With a ticket in his pocket and a circus near by his hour of

usefulness was over for the day. The city editor of The Chronicle seeing distress in Willie's face, interrogated him: "Have you a ticket to the circus, Willie?" Yes, sir."

"Are you going this afternoon or to-night?" "This afternoon."

"What time do you intend to slip "I've done got Rabb to work in

I'm going right away." "All right, Willie. Go when get ready; we will make out."
Enough had been said. Willie, is like all live 14-year-old boys ready for a frolic. Rabb did

There is never any telling what will happen when the circus comes to

HE CARRIES A GUN WITH HIM.

Well-Known Conductor Running Into Atlanta Purchases a Rifles and Ammunition for Use if Needed. The railroad men who run into

Atlanta from Charlotte have purchased almost all of the pistols and rifles in the city. I clerk of one of the largest wholesale and retail hardware stores on Trade street yesterday stated to an Observer reporter out his tickets. He was bustly en- that he had but one pistol in stock, all the rest having been sold during greed when two young newspaper all the rest having been sold during men from the Washington Special the past three or four days. Many walked in and, mistaking him for Charlotte people, we have giver be fore had guns in their home, are now purchasing them. troubles are felt even as far away as Charlotte.

An Observer reporter was standing beneath the sheds at the Southern passenger station yesterday morning when a conductor passed by with a long, silm package in his hand. The

"I run into Atlanta," he answered, and I take this along for service in Here the newspaper representatives case of need. I don't suppose that, I realized that they had butted in on will use H, but I feel better when I a circus press agent and not a fellow know that it is near at hand should anything happen."

> Will Build Hospital in Salisbury. Mayor A. H. Boyden, of Salisbury,

was in the city yesterday, calling on persons connected with the Presbyterian and St. Peter's Hospitals, gathering information that will serve him Ah, here is the man we want to in helping to build a public hospital "We came in to see you and fell up- Central Hotel, took Mayor Boyden on our friend Col. Waddell. He rolled over St. Peter's Hospital yesterday afus a little for our nerve but when ternoon, and gave him what points come to know each other better he could. Certain patriotie citizens of Salisbury will meet to-night and By this time the glad news had discuss the ways and means of establishing an institution after the fash-ion of St. Pefer's of Charlotte.

surance of his big, nine-pound Plymouth Rock rooster. His baby sis ter-in-law went out into the yard with a biscuit in one hand and a piece vided it up among his hens. The child bawling when the rooster was still strolled back and took the pie. Prempert says that rooster is going to live, whether he lets live or not.

Captured a Pickpocket.

Aleck Cureton, a Charlotte negro. yesterday, suffering from the hallucination that he was an expert pickpooket, was run in by Patrolman Christenbury, who caught him with his hand in A. D. Lackey's pocket.

Mr. N. T. Grant died suddenly, at cen close enough to him to his home at No. 903 South Brevard him. I'm going to talk a litstreet, Tuesday night. Death probhim if he will ever look up long ably resulted from heart failure. Mr. grant was about 60 years old and survived by his wife and two grown tack door of the Mule Pen and studying Col. Waddell at close conducted yesterday afternoon at 5 o'clock by Rev. Dr. W. W. Orr. and the interment was at Elmwood Cemery?" asked a reporter.

The cause I contant sleep. Dr. Bearden Property on East Avenue Sold.

day is as much a holiday as Thanks-

a whisper: "Who is he?"

"The showman."
"I thought so when I saw him come in," admitted Pearce.

"Col. Waddell, this is Dr. Savin." said an Observer man. Doc Waddell saw the rest in Pearce's eye.

"Come out this afternoon and it will be on me," said Robinson's pran.

Pearce left the shop in a run. If some one had given him five dollars in sold he could not have been happier.

As Pearce passed out the front door william Gorrell was shining one eye in from the hallway of the Southern the Manufacturers' Club. The sight of Col. Waddell and his bag made William Gorrell was shining one eye in from the hallway of the Southern the Manufacturers' Club. The sight of Col. Waddell and his bag made William Gorrell was shining one eye in from the hallway of the Southern the Manufacturers' Club. The sight of Col. Waddell and his bag made William Gorrell was shining one eye in from the hallway of the Southern the Manufacturers' Club. The sight of Col. Waddell and his bag made William dorrell was shining one eye in from the hallway of the Southern the Manufacturers' Club. The sight of Col. Waddell and his bag made William dorrell was shining one eye in from the hallway of the Southern the Manufacturers' Club. The sight of Col. Waddell and his bag made William dorrell was shining one eye in from the hallway of the Southern the Manufacturers' Club. The sight of Col. Waddell and his bag made William dorrell was shining one eye in from the hallway of the Southern the Manufacturers' Club. The sight of the work yesterday morning before it gave up the ghost, however. It came near being a women's session, several dusky hued maids and matrons being given positions as cooks and washer-women at the county's two health resorts, where road-building is the only sort of amusement.

Eliza Gilmer, who had been vulgar and masculine enough to tote a gun. Was given a six months' engagement. Mary Ross and Pearl Shuford, who had been caught red-handed while doing the shop-lifting stunt in the doing the shop-lifting stunt in the doing the shop-liftin

doing the shop-lifting stunt in the Kress establishment, were also sent out for six months each. Lillie Smith had been too shrewd to be caught. She was fined the costs, however, for tresposation

caught. She was fined the costs, however, for trespassing.

Charlie Brown, a young negro who had stolen a coat from the Kirshbaum pressing establishment and tried to shift the charge to his spouse, was sent to the roads for twelve months.

A. S. Hargett and T. H. Austin, for an affray, were fined \$5 each.

WILL SPEAK AT THE STATE FAIR

President Harvie Jordan and Mr. E. D. Smith to Deliver Addresses in Raicigh Next Month — President Moore's Appointments.

President C. C. Moore of the North arolina division of the Southers Cotton Association, has appointments to speak to farmers and business men in eastern Carolina as follow: Thursday, September 27, Littleton,

Halifax county; Friday, September 28th, Pittaboro, Chatham county; Saturday, September 29th, Lucia, Gaston county; Tuesday, October 2nd, Louisburg, Franklin county; Wedneson or Louisburg, Franklin county; Wednesday, October 3rd, Henderson, Vance county; Thursday, October 4th, Halifax, Halifax county; Friday, October 5th, Jackson, Northampten county; Saturday, October 6th, Warrenton, Warren county; Wednesday, October 10th; Nashville, Nash county; Thursday, October 11th, Wilson, Wilson county; Friday, October 13th, Clinton, Sampson county; Saturday, October 13th, Smithfield, Johnston county. President Harvie Jordan, of the national organization, and President t will E. D. Smith, of the South Carolina division, will speak in Ralegh, the

division, will speak in Ralegh, the 17th of next month. The State Fair will then be in progress and a great crowd is expected. President Moore will act as master of ceremonies at that meeting, and will escort President Jordan and President Smith

THE DIME PICTURE GALLERY.

Many Negroes Patronize the Post-Card Picture Gallery on North Try-on Street Yesterday.

The post-card picture gallery did a thriving business yesterday. Many of the negroes who were in the city for the circus went around to the tent on North Tryon street in front of Little-Long's and had their pictures taken. They filled to beneath the canvas and took turnabout in sitting before The films were degraphers's lense. upon postal and pasted cards, and created much merriment

when delivered. It was worth a long trip to watch "What are you going to do with that gun," asked the newspaper man.
"I run into Atlanta" he are man. wreathed their faces from ear to ear. One colored boy, who seemed much pleased with his likeness, pinned it upon the lapel of his coat and walked off with his girl smiling. He was about the happiest boy in Charlotte yesterday.

The Selwyn's Bridal Suite of Rooms. Some of the handsomest suites of rooms in the South will be the bridgi apartments of the new Selwyn Hotel. Mr. Houstonn J. Harper, publicity agent for Harvey & Wood, lessees, was in the city several days ago and was commenting on the furnishings of these rooms. "They will be far in advance of anything in the South," "The carpets will be of Brussels make, the curtains will be of the finest imported lace, and the furniture will be made expressly for the Selwyn by one of the largest houses in he North, Everything that money Barber A. G. Prempert, of the Manufacturers' Club, says he almost died where." No mention was made of the laughing at the effrontery and as- prices, which will be charged those who occupy these apartments,

THE BREATH OF LIFE.

It's a significant fact that the strongest animal of its size, the gorilla, also has the flargest lungs. Powerful lungs means powerful creatures. How to keep the breathing organs night should be man's chiefest study. Like thousands of others, Mrs. Ora A. Stephens, of Port Williams, O. has learned how to do this. She writes: "Three bottles of Dr. King's New Discovery stopped my caugh of two years and cured me of what my friends thought consumption. O. it's grand for throat and lung troubles." Guaranteed by R. H. Jordan & Co., druggists. Price for, and 11.00. Trial bottle free.

Prescription

Trust the preparing of your edicines to us. Only the best quality fresh drugs will be used and the work will be done by a qualified pharmacist. The price? Leave that to us. It will not be too high—

'Phone 13 and we will send for your prescription to-day.

Hawley's Pharmacy 201 N. Tryon.

Announcement!

of the fact that my fall stock is arriving daily, and can supply your wants for Wedding or Birthday Presents. My line for this season has been selected with greater care and

E. STEERE

Jeweler

41 N. Tryon St. Corner 5th

ELOQUENT TESTIMONIAL

The following letter is more eloquent in praise of the Artistic Stieff Pianos than any testimonial Mr. Clewell or ourselves could write.

Rev. Mr. Clewell is the head of Salem Academy and College, Winston-Salem, N. C., and shows the high esteem and confidence in which the firm of Chas. M. Stieff is held by one of the best known educators in the South, Winston-Salem, N. C., Sept.

20, 1906. My Dear Mr. Wilmoth:

Regarding the letter for the Stieff Pianos, please write such a letter as will suit your purpose and sign my name to the letter. Or, if you prefer to do so, write the letter and send to me and I will sign it and return to you. I know that I can endorse anything you claim for your planos. We have always been well pleased with them.

Very truly yours, J. H. CLEWELL, Principal.

Chas. M Stieff.

Trade St., Charlotte, N. C. C. H. WILMOTH, Mgr.

Leather Furniture



sell you good Leather Couches and Leather Chairs and Rockers at prices that a person with the most modest purse can buy with ease.

Handsome Leather Couch, large size, built on a body of guaranteed steel springs, Golden Quarter-sawed Oak frame; worth \$15,00. Our price \$29,00. Other Leather Couches \$15.00

to \$65.00. Leather Chairs and Rockers at attractive prices. When you buy at McCoy's you get your money's worth.

W. T. McCOY. South Tryon Street.

lever Give up the Ship When Headquarters for Overcoats and Raincoats You Can Get Mrs. Joe Person's Remed

SAY HERE'S A FACER

If you want raw-edge, rough, naw-edge collars, why don't you buy that kind

Model Steam Laundry

Oysters on Half Shelf

The first brought to this mar-ket this season. Special din-ing hall fitted up for theatre

THE DENNY CAFE W. D. WILKINSON, Mgr. We Lead—others follow.

Ed. Mellon Company. NOTICE

Our plant is now in operation and we are in position to furnish Cotton Seed Meal, Cotton Seed Feed and Cot-ton Seed Hulis to Feed Dealers, Dairymen and others requiring this class of goods in wholesale or retail

We have the largest and hest equipped Independent Cotton Seed Oil Mills in the Carolinas, and are producing only high-grade goods.
Correspondence solicited.
ELBA MANUFACTURING
COMPANY.

graded schools, Apply for position, which will open Oct. 1, 1906, for months. Salary \$100.00. Reference must accompany each application.

R. C. CLAYWELL, Sec., Morganton, N. C.

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CAR LOAD OF White Enamel

and Brass Beds and

Cribs

Parker-Gardner Co.

Boys' Clothing!

Don't neglect the boy. Give him good Clothing, the kind you want yourself. The kind we sell. See our line of Boys' Knee Pants, all the leading styles in fancy mixtures. \$3.50; \$5; \$6.50 and \$7.50. Let us show them to you.

LONG-TATE CLOTHING CO.

Goods sent on approval returnable at our expense,