

OLD ANN IS REMINISCENT

DISCUSSES THE BOLICK FAMILY

Town folks don't suit the country...

Happy Dais, Nov. 9.—"So glad to be back at Happy Dais one time mo'."

"You ain't Robert's good 'nuff for me after dis. Dem folks in town fits to go for Ole Ann."

"Why, Honey, is you seed dem gals uv Peavine Bolick's?"

"No, I didn't know dat Jim Bolick had any gals. I knew dat he was married but had never heard anything about his children."

"Well, I can't say dat day is putty, but dey put on mo' airs dan any po' white folks dat I ever seed in my life."

"Poor folks, did you say, Ann? Why, Jim Bolick is one of the wealthiest men in the city."

"Dem make no diffrance how much he's done made! He's po white folks des de same. You reckon I done forget dat boy, when he uster whip dem here wid dem close fitting britches on, wid strings fur galluses and er wool hat dat's done gone to crown."

"Why, dat boy was 17-year-ole to he had er pair shoes. Why, frum Mike, he uster wear dem when he uster pass here, wid dat little brindle dog, an' totin' er single-barrel musket, goin' to de woods to kill er squirrel?"

"I uster hear yo' po' paw say dat he was de ugliest boy he ever seed. Marse Bill named him Peavine Jim, on count uv dem long less an' his slim body. His daddy was ole man Tom McCrowin's overseer, fo' surrender."

"Yes, Ann, but you can't get over the fact dat Mr. James Bolick, prominent merchant, alderman and society man, is a great citizen now. Frum de biggest thing on de Pike. You are just mad because he's outshining the Dares."

"Outshinin' er Dare! Dey kin think dat dey water, but dey ain't nut, com uv dem Bolick. Didn't I see dat Peavine Jim er slashtin' roun' in one uv dem orterbeels, wid de smoke blin' out de back end an' er squakin' lak er goose?"

"Yes, dat he was, but he uster look as much as brush my coat I'd rung his neck. No, sir, when er Bolick runs over dis chile dere 'll be somefin' in de papers, 'cause you wasn't lookin' fur de nex' mornin' sho'."

"Is Jim looking just about as usual, Ann?" I asked.

"Dey can't change dem long legs an' dat flat feet, no more. He does not expect no money he gits," said Ann, with a satisfied look upon her face.

"De Lawd give Peavine Jim dem legs and feet an' he ain't gwine to take 'em away frum him, nuther, 'cause he made er little money sellin' hicker, cow hides ole bones an' sich lak. I des couldn't hep but laugh when I seed him gittin' in dat orterbeel, fur I knowed dat after his shoes 'd inside dat gwine no room fur nothin' else. De niggers uster say dat he couldn't walk er log cross er creek."

Ann was warning to her subject. She had brought in my breakfast and was helping around the table. Robert was sitting over in the corner, by the fire, warming his toes; the morning was frosty and he had just come in from the barn.

"Well, Ann, what about the girls?" I asked.

"Who, dem Bolick gals?" asked the old darkey, stopping still and looking me in the face.

"Yes, Jim's daughters."

"Ef de Lawd lets you live to go to town ergin you mus' see dem Bolick gals. Dey's de whole show. Peavine Jim lives on Appletree street, he gits erlong wid de quality, an' his gals wears de bes' dat money kin buy, but whatever dey gits it don't look right somehow; dey ain't got de niggers dere to put it on. I seed one uv 'em dancin' at er ball, an' I des nearly fall down an' holler to see her jumpin' roun' lak er cow. She ain't got no action in her bones. When she care'd roun' de corrdor, swingin' on her partner, she slip down."

"What were you doing at a dance in the city, Ann?"

er hole in his head. But dem gals, dey des stood dere an' siggle des lak dey was joyin' de smoke.

"Ann, you are away behind the times," I said. "The young people of the present age are not like the girls and boys used to be. It is not only the Bolicks but others that do the very things that you complain of; this is the day of money-getting and we must have the rocks or we can't shine. You will have to get on the band wagon. If you haven't the cash you are not in it a little bit. You have lived in the country too long. This trip to town will do you good."

"I ain't gwine back no mo'. I des don't b'lieve in dat foolishness. But, while dem Bolick gals had all de beauty dem Miss Beckie had des one. I know dat she's des as good as any Bolick ever live at she ain't rich."

Ann would have talked on and on, but I finished my meal and joined Robert and went to the barn to look after a sick hog. I shall hear more of the city at some other time. Ann is wrought up on the subject. She does not like the glare of the electric lights the sound of automobile bells, the clang of the street car bell and other evidences of progress. She can't catch on to city ways.

MIKE DARE.

ROSE FROM MESSENGER BOY.

Edward J. Nally, New Vice President of a \$1,000,000,000 Corporation...

From messenger boy to vice president of a \$1,000,000,000 corporation...

There was bitter and determined opposition to the board of directors of the executive work of the concern...

Mr. Nally was elected yesterday at a meeting of the growing officials of the company in New York to both of the high posts named. His new duties will necessitate his removal to New York in two weeks. It will be some time before his successor as general superintendent of the Postal Telegraph-Cable Company will be in full control here...

It was as a messenger boy in the St. Louis office of Col. R. C. Clowry, now president of the Western Union Telegraph Company and then its manager in Missouri and the Southwest, that Nally first took of the work of telegraph service.

He was then 15 years old. The job of messenger boy was not Nally's first situation, for he then had been seven years a working boy. When only 8 years old he was forced by the necessity of aiding in the family support, to seek employment. With less than two years of "regular" schooling he started out in life in St. Louis. He worked at all sorts of odd jobs until his chance came in the form of the offer of a job as messenger boy for the Postal Telegraph-Cable Company.

He remained until 1890, when he was offered and accepted the place of assistant general superintendent of the Postal Telegraph Company of Chicago. About this time Col. Clowry was promoted to the place of general superintendent of the Western Union Telegraph Company in Chicago.

The city of New Orleans has just completed a great system of drainage and sewerage at a cost of \$2,000,000 to carry off the storm waters which formerly overflowed the streets and to get rid of the surface sewage which filled the gutters with disease-breeding filth and corruption.

The task was a gigantic one, but the enterprising citizens of the Southern metropolis cheerfully gave their time and talents without charge and, taxed themselves millions of dollars to accomplish it, and now they feel well repaid in having laid a broad and secure foundation for health and comfort in the future.

There was bitter and determined opposition to the board of directors of the executive work of the concern placed in his charge in that city for two centuries, without a single sewer and with dirt ditches for gutters. There were plenty of knockers and objectors to say that the old ways were good enough, and there were many political grandstanders who sought to make capital for themselves by ostensibly standing up for the people. Physicians were loud in saying that the surface systems of drainage and sewerage was the best, for the reason that light and air were nature's great disinfectants and that underground systems in that damp climate could not fail to bring a train of disease and death.

Besides these objections, coming from some of the oldest and most trusted medical scientists, there were engineering experts who maintained that the new scheme was impracticable and would undermine the foundations of the town by concentrating the flood waters in too narrow limits from which they would overflow with ruinous destructiveness. There were also not a few property-owners who feared that their property would be injured or who were too small minded and stingy to be willing to bear their part of the expense.

Nevertheless, the public spirit of the city prevailed, and now, after ten years of patient and persistent endeavor, all obstacles have been overcome, and New Orleans is on the high road to the prosperity and splendid development to which her natural advantages entitle her.

Baltimore American.

"Young man," said the stern parent, fixing the trembling sutor with a glare, "do you know enough to support yourself under reverses?"

"No, siree!" cried the youth, emphatically. "I ain't no hard-luck acrobat!"

Reflections of a Bachelor.

New York Press.

"Dear, I will have to get a new dress this fall, and they say checks will be much in demand for costumes."

PASSING OF SUMMER.

Chicago Record-Herald.

Alas, the winds are blowing chill. The brown leaves rustle on the lawn; the meadow lark has ceased to trill. And gloom has come and joy is gone, the town's a dismal place and sad.

There is a crispness in the air. That makes men glad to be alive. That filled them with the wish to strive; And gives them eagerness to strive; The maiden shows the rose's hue. We loved her dressed in white, 'tis true? But ain't she dainty in her fur?

The days are short, the nights are long. The parks appeal to us no more; We may not wake to hear the song. The gleeful robin sang before. You say that on the maiden's cheeks Is shown the color of the rose. But she has trouble when she speaks. Because she can't breathe through her nose.

The fires upon the hearth are bright. We hear the schoolboy's gleeful scream, As laboring with all his might. He scores a touchdown for his team. But why regret such things as these? Our overcoats conceal it when. Our trousers bag around the knees.

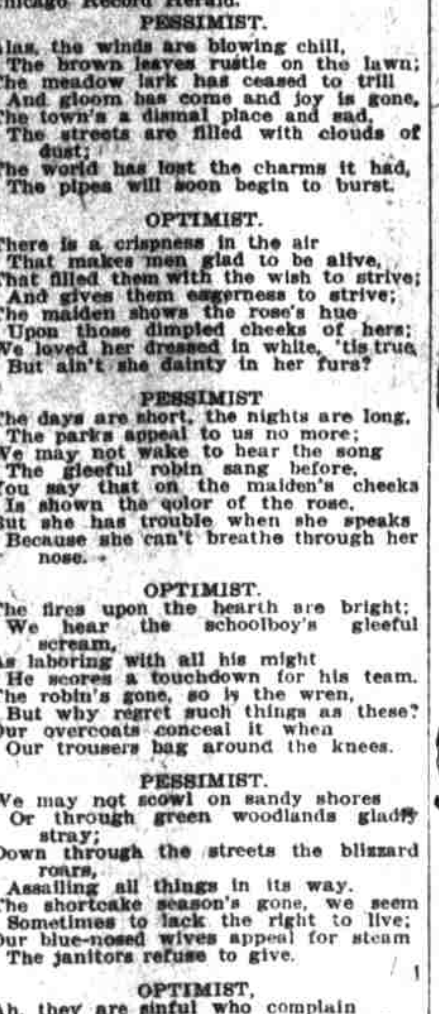
We may not scowl on sandy shores Or through green woodlands gladly stray. Down through the streets the blizzard roars. Assailing all things in its way. The shortcake season's gone, we seem Sometimes to lack the right to live; Our blue-nosed wives appeal for steam. The janitors refuse to give.

Ah, they are sinful who complain. Because the summer's joys are fled. When June's mild breezes blow are dead. Our noses may be clogged, I know; Our tonicals may be raw and red; Ain't these nights great for sleeping. Though, With lots of cover on the bed?

The People Believe In Pe-ru-na

The People Rise to the Defense of Pe-ru-na in the Home

Pe-ru-na is Used In Millions of Homes As the Most Reliable Medicine



East and West, North and South, Join in Defending Pe-ru-na.

A Home in Illinois. Mrs. Lida Rowland, 2180 Greenshaw St., Chicago, Ill., writes: "We think Pe-ru-na the greatest medicine on earth. One year ago last winter my little boy had a very severe cough. We had consulted the finest physicians of Chicago, and he got no better. One night he had a very severe spell of coughing. It seemed as if he would never stop. My husband bought a bottle of Pe-ru-na and the first dose stopped the coughing. We continued giving it to him until he was entirely cured. He is a strong, healthy boy now. "Pe-ru-na saves me many doctor bills." Pe-ru-na is sold by your local druggists. Buy a bottle to-day.

A Home in Texas. Miss M. M. Johnson, Hitchcock, Tex., writes: "Your great medicine, Pe-ru-na, has restored me to health once more. I am truly thankful to you, for your medicine is certainly a catarrh cure. My sisters are surprised at my improvement. My appetite is good now. I sleep well at night. I have no more pains, and no headache. "I will recommend Pe-ru-na to all suffering women. It is just what you claim it to be. When I began taking your treatment I was wretched. Pe-ru-na has cured me of all catarrhal trouble." "I wish every suffering woman could know how Pe-ru-na helped me."

A Home in Washington. Mrs. Minnie Lappenbusch, R. F. D. 1, Buckley, Wash., writes: "I was sick and I thought perhaps Pe-ru-na would help me, and after using Pe-ru-na and Manalin, I am healthy. I have had two children since I was sick, and work in the house and outside also. "I use Pe-ru-na for all kinds of ills and consider it an excellent medicine. "I have seven children. I keep your medicine in the house almost all the time. I can do all my household work, which I was incapable of doing before. "I wish every suffering woman could know how Pe-ru-na helped me."

The "Big Coal Dealers" Our Big business necessitates a Big office force, Big number of teams, together with other Big facilities to give you Big treatment and Big Coal values Phone 211 For the "Y & B Coal" Yarbrough & Bellinger Co. 600 W. Third Street

ACADEMY ONE WEEK Commencing Monday, Nov. 12th. Matinee Wednesday and Saturday. The Mary Hillman Stock Company 16—PEOPLE—16 3—BIG VAUDEVILLE ACTS—3 New Scenery. Opening Play "A WIFE'S SACRIFICE" A Society Melodrama. Prices—Ladies, 15c Monday night. Evening—10c, 20c, 30c. Matinee—10c, 20c.

EAGLE PINS Every Eagle should have one of our pins. All the designs. CHARMS, FOBS AND BUTTONS. It advertises your order and makes you known to your friends. The Palamountain Co. JEWELERS.

The Standard of Quality Snowdrift Hogless Lard Made Under U.S. GOVERNMENT INSPECTION A QUALITY ITS EXCLUSIVE OWN Its purity, quality and uniformity guaranteed by THE SOUTHERN COTTON OIL CO.

Notice of Sale In pursuance of a resolution passed by a majority of the stockholders of the Enterprise Mills of King's Mountain, N. C., we will on Monday, the 19th day of November, 1906, at 2 o'clock p. m., at the office of said cotton mill, sell to the highest bidder, for cash, the entire real and personal effects of said mill. All bidders are required to put up Ten Thousand Dollars as an evidence of good faith, to be forfeited if terms of sale are not complied with, and that put up by unsuccessful bidders will be handed back. W. A. MAINEY, W. M. CARPENTER, Committee.

G. B. BURNHAM'S TESTIMONIALS AFTER FOUR YEARS G. B. Burnham, of Carlisle Center, N. Y., writes: "About four years ago I wrote you stating that I had been entirely cured of a severe kidney trouble by taking less than two bottles of Young's Kidney Cure. It entirely stopped the brick dust sediment, and pain and symptoms of kidney disease disappeared. I am glad to say that I have never had a return of any of those symptoms during the four years that have elapsed since I started on your cure. I may indeed say that I am now a healthy man. I am glad to say that I have cured to any one suffering from kidney or bladder trouble." R. H. Jordan & Co.