## THE NEGRO IN THE UNITED STATES

BY SAVOYARD.

found out that Inspector Garlington is a native of South Carolina, though n officer of the United States Army and a graduate of West Point. That was enough to forever damn Garlington in the eyes of this impertinent and insolent layout that is formed to attend to another folks' busi-They assume that what Garlington reports is a lie. They heard no testimony except that of the mendice, confirmation strong as proofs of holy writ. They report that the negroes did not shoot up Brownsville; that nobody was killed or crippled, and that Brownsville shot up herself, and did it to bring odium on negro soldiers. Manifest this is an afterthought, for all these gentry had been beslobbering the altars of the temples of patriotism with tears over the misfortunes of men who suffered infamy "for honor's of these heroes to give testimony against murderers. The fact is, if Roosevelt will order all the negro troops in the army to Northern and Eastern military posts, and keep them soldier will be mustered out by act negroes were sent to Brownsville be-

my childhood were spent in the kitchmy childhood were spent in the kitchen. It is took in the heritage of manhan where I ate 'possum, pot-licker, crackling bread, biled hen, drop dumplings, and sweet 'tater pudding at Aunt Carline's table. Nightly I sat at the feet of Uncle Archie and drank in his philosophies, that he poured out in garrulous streams as he made baskets of white oak splits which he sold to neighboring farmers, and I am glad that when freedom came to him it found him with a fat purse for his old age; but he lost the sort and I are gained liberty, and his last years brought him the only

A boy, Alec, was put to watch me before I got to the age where memory took root. He got me into a thousand mischiefs before I was ten years old, and I got ten lickings for them where he got one, and yet there are millions of people at the North who believe that every slaveholder whipped every nigger on the place the first thing after he awoke in the morning and repeated the cruelty the last thing before he slept at night. The fact is that one of the worst things you could say of a man was, "He is hard on his negroes." That brought on him the ostracism. Some off my pleasantest memorles are the surface and the superior and inferior dies out, or the weeker was a was, and there is shrewdness in that suggestion. Put inferior with the whether words and the heart with the surface out of The New York Ledger to the negroes, my companions and friends on my lottless and he never forms and particles. The states of the south are going to surrender that suggestion. Put inferior with the winters are the words and the superior is in fellowship and less merciful. But in this together, if the weather was mild, or in the kitchen, if it was harsh, reading continued storles out of The New York Ledger to the negroes, my companions and friends on my lottless and let him seems hard, he does not worry you with seems hard, he does not worry you with the somplaints of his misery, but goes of propose and let him become what Santo Domingo is?" like the south states of the states of the convenient of the pour whork in the states of the near the states of the convenient of the states of the states of the convenient of the states of t father's place. How they did enjoy them! How they loved the heroes and spend billions buying and building them! How they loved the heroes and heroines! How they hated the villains and adventuresses! How real it was to them! And so I love the memory of Bonner, Southworth, Cobb, Peck, Bennett and all the rest of them. Those negroes, my father's slaves, helped to impart to me the reading habit, and I can imagine no blessing that money can buy that equals that. What friends we were; what chums. Alec, Walker, Andy, Cato, Zack, Tom. What happiness it was to go to the rabbit "gums" of a not get around.

and spend billions buying and building them bounders buying and building them homes and paying them bounders in their new bountles on their crops in their new been crowing and hungry a was to go to the rabbit "gums" of a not get around. frosty morning and a 'possum hunting of an autumn night with them for

What delight they got out of the dogs! To say that I am a "negro-hater" is as absurd as it is false.

When the American romancer, a his most delightful chapter will be of slavery and the affection and confidence that existed between master and slave. Nearly all those faithful old servitors are gone, and we constantly read of how the whites of the South attend their funerals, mingle their tears with the blacks, and tenand there sorrowfully consign the body to the dust whence it came and which it is now returne But where is the Northern man

who can comprehend this sentiment? have never met him. Instinctively, he gets his idea from the fact of the slave trade as practiced by his fore-fathers in New England, when the elect of God made "gayneful pillage" turning molasses into rum, exchangthe rum for slaves on the coast of Guinea, exchanging the slaves for tobacco on the coast of Virginia, exthe coast of old England, exchanging the fabrics for molasses on the coast of Cuba, bringing the molasses home, turning it into more rum, and repeating the venture. That is how old Peter Fancuil made the money with which he made the hall in Boston that is the "Cradle of Liberty."

I have no doubt but that the old fellow would have set a chunk of fire to it had he known the use it would be put to by the fanatics and lunatics that constituted themselves the "Anit-Slavery Society." It was New England that forced into the Federal constitution clause I of section 9, article I, that kept the African slavery had been as profitable in Ohio and Iowa as it was thought to be in Georgia and Arkansas, we would have African slavery this blessed moment.

But climate and products made African slavery this blessed moment.

Special to The Observer.

Asheville, Dec. 1.—Emerson Eave, the well-known court stenographer, his instituted suit and sued out allachment papers against the North Carolina Mining Company owes his 1444 for stenographic work during the taking of testimony before special examiners in the big suite of the North Carolina Mining Company vs. the Westfeldts.

The North Carolina Mining Company refused to pay Mr. Eave's bill alleging that the charges were exorbitant; that his charge was no greater than stenographers in every State and furthermore that he had a specific contract with the mining company this blessed moment.

But climate and products made African slavery unprofitable at the North. Thrifty in the end, thay sold should be charged. with which he made the hall in Bos-

The race question will not down. All this criticam of President Rooseveit for discharging from the service, without honor, certain colored troops, who had amused themselves by committing murder, and their comrades, who had amused themselves by active who had made themselves by active who had made themselves particeps crimins after the fact by sheliding the murderers; is only a phase of the race problem in the United States. The Spanish war versans of the District of Columbia understand the race problem in the United States. The spanish war versans of the District of Columbia understand the case, and they are exactly right when they declare that if White troops had been guilty of what these black troops were charsed with and the identical order had been made, it would have met with universal approval. The row, is made by hothouse and diletant humanitarians of New England and the North. Who cannot keep from meddling with thigs they know nothing about to save their lives, and they are alided pothouse and corrupt politicians who want to retain the negro vote in the pothouse and corrupt politicians who want to retain the negro vote in the Proposition and the North was a constant the second war to retain an all sitself the "Constitution as Nicodemus knew of the second birth. This league sent a committee to Fort Reno to "threatigate." They found out that Inspector Garington is a native of South Carolina, though is a native of South Carolina, though is a native of South Carolina, though an officer of the United States Army so found out that Inspector Garington is a native of South Carolina, though an officer of the United States Army so found out that Inspect of Garington is a native of South Carolina, though an officer of the United States Army series of the South the political so the political feel of the South was the most support of the Christine to order the second support of the United States Army series of the South Carolina, though the political so the support of the United States Army series of the South the p

era. The intention was to make the whites of the South the serfs of the blacks of the South the political The biggest fool in Congress should have known that only could maintain such a thing as that, that and as soon as the sword was re-moved the whole thing crumbled. regained control. They will keep it.

But there is the race problem. Only the fatuous optimists of both broad. sections hide it from their eyes. sections hide it from their eyes. Under the law of man the negro is the political equal of the white. You might as well try to regulate by statute the course of the winds and the time storm shall succeed calm. You might as well enact that it shall be midday sun at midnight. You might as well legislate that death shall stay his hand until his victim is ready for his visit. Man must be satisfied with the limitations God has motives, but he knows his limitations is ready for his visit. Man must be himself. He knows his honesty and satisfied with the limitations God has motives, but he knows his limitations imposed on him. One of those limitations is that he is powerless and impotent before caste, and man is hate people. He only realizes that his

body with a perverted imagination genuine assets in the heritage of man-

this last years brought him the only hardships he ever knew. I am sure it all the white oak sapplings he cut down on my father's possessions and turned into baskets were now standing in the tree, and my property. I could sell them for enough to make independent of the dail, newspaper grind.

A boy, Alec, was put to watch me before I got to the age where memory in the same and the only in the same independent of the dail, newspaper grind.

A boy, Alec, was put to watch me before I got to the age where memory in this to differentiate him from the mass of creatures, that his amusements are at variance with theirs or, at least, wariance with theirs or, at least, their not deny the negroes of the South their political rights under the constitution without danger to the whites of the South, while the exercise of the south of the same than the same and supplied to the age where memory become what Santo Domingo is?"

A boy, Alec, was put to watch me before I got to the age where memory become what Santo Domingo is?"

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A boy alec, was put to watch me before I got to the age where memory become what Santo Domingo is?"

A boy alec, was put to watch me he find the faint of call. Wariance same with their sor, at least, wariance with theirs or, at least, wariance with their opon in theirs. Nothing suits

I could hear the faint call. War. Corwin was crossing the ridge dog, who seemed to say: "Here where."

I could hear the faint call. War. Corwin was crossing the ridge dog, or steathing, a

END OF BIGSBEE CASE. Grand Jury Finds No True Bill in per).

Case of Alleged Illegal Voting. Special to The Observer.

Durham, Dec. 1 .- The end of the brains. the American novelist, a case against W. T. Rigsbee, charged ficient? Scott, or the American novelist, a case against W. T. Rigsbee, charged ficient? Who respects the world-impor-Dickens, shall come, if he ever does, with illegal voting, was reached today when the grand jury failed to find a true bill and the defendant discharged. It is not known that discharged. It is not known that there will be anything further in this matter. It has been a hard fought case and there has been much interest here in the past, but recently there was little or no interest, until the case was called in the court this week. derly bear the remains to the grave, there was little or no interest, until most

bill back, this being marked "not a good slap might bim of a cert

hanging the tobacco for fabrics on and then it was not a true bill. This

Notes and Sentiments. BY GARLAND GREEVER.

Through a limitation or a breadth of nature I hardly know which I have al

it with fixedness of purpose, lend to its fortune, whether waxing or waning, the impetus of persistent concern. They concentrate their energies; hence they have force. They wage one warfare at a time; thus they learn the great lesson of endurance. All history attests that these mental malcontents in no small degree mould the destiny of the race. They are warriors of progress, for they are animate with conviction. They are conservators, too,—peerless guarare conservators, too,—peerless guar-dians, for neither pleasure nor wearican entice them from their vigil.

Yet it is not as great heroes that I impotent before caste, and man is that at the North in the same degree that he is at the South, and, in fact, just a little samer, the fanatics shall call themselves the "Constitutional League" to the contrary notnegroes were sent to Brownsville because that people did not want them there. For that they were sent from an Iowa post.

I have no prejudice against the negro. My father was a slaveholder. Thousands of the happiest hours of my childhood were spent in the kitch-body with a perverted imagination and the state of the wholly. He puts them in the form which he feels will be least ridiculous, the happiest hours of allotted him the pigment cell. Somethy the state of the stat

sonined. He recognizes differences in-deed, but knows no reason; for to his upstart mind there is only folly in what the world has embraced. His oddities do not merely exist; they silck out. Though worthy (thus speaketh his manner), they are less commendable than the person who bears them. He is an unmitigated nuisance. He should buy some blank cartridges and blow out hir

Who like the untamable, the self-sufweek.

This morning the solicitor sent the bill early and it was soon after the noon hour when the jury sent the bill back, this being marked "not a solicitor sent the man, plodding, scholarly, scientific, is, with all his boasts of breadth and tolerance, too often a contemptious braggart, whose achievements are splendid, but whose faunts are insulting; and that a This ends the case. It was a hard fight up to this time and the third bill was sent before the jury was aims unfulfilled. fight up to this time and the third bill was sent before the jury was qualified to pass on such matters and then it was not a true bill. This ends a matter that at one time caused some bitterness here, but which of late had practically died out.

Stenographer Sues for Salary.

Special to The Observer.

Asheville, Dec. 1.— Emerson

times a trifle too ready to turn up his nose at mediore attainments and at medior a

## 'A FOX CHASE AT HAPPY DALE

BY MIKE DARE.

Happy Dale, Nov. 16 .- in my younger days I used to hunt all sorts of game but I was especially fond of the chase. Therefore, when I returned to Happy Dale, I was delighted to hear that the red fox, as game and as cunning a little animal as ever before a hound, had returned to this section of the country. Capt. Frank Corwin, an old friend of my father, still kept a pack of well-bred

In the city I had a beautiful fox terrier, but, just before I left for the country, I shipped him to a Geor-gian for his little boy, who had become attached to him in the mounring last summer. In presenting Beauty to the youngster I wrote him to the effect that I would keep hounds and hunt foxes and, hence, would not need the little dog. father of the boy seemed to appreciate my kindness to the child, for shortly after Beauty arrived at his new home I received, express prepaid, as scrawny, flag-tailed, browneyed, red, shaggy dog. In the mail came the following letter. You were to kind as to give to my small son the fox terrier. In return I have sent so kind as to give to my small son name. You may not believe it, but Shaggy is bred in the purple. He is the last of my uncle's famous red fox dogs. I think he is about three years old and the darkey who bred and raised him says that he knows how to follow a fox. Don't laugh at him until you see him in a trying race." until you see him in a trying lady.

I did not think much of Shaggy.
but turned him over to Robert and gone to running. As the dogs entered the lowlands, where he had trying to take good care of him. Robert brought him around one morning for me to see

"How do you like him, Robert?" I asked. "He ain't purty, is he Marse Mike?" said the old darkey in answer to my question.

"Will he run?" "He kin make er rabbit hustle seed him an' Watch arter er ole Mollle Cotton Tall yistiddy."
"Well, Robert, we will get Corwin to try him after a fox some

night. "Ef he kin keep compny wid Marse Frank's dogs he's all right. Shaggy had improved in flesh and general appearance, but he was honery looking yet, and would ever be. However his limbs were as trim and clean as those of a race horse His round, compact feet were like the car's and his loin like the deer's. His large, light brown eyes attract-I began to admire the little

hound. Days and weeks passed and Shagwaxed fat and strong. He and Watch became great friends and happy running mates. One bright, moon lit night in Oc-tober, just after the first killing frost. I was aroused from sleep by Robert tapping at my window. I could hear

him say: "Marster, git up, fur Marse Frank's comin' on de Big Fork arter ole White Tip to-night. I hear arter ole White Tip to-night. I hear They had traveled four miles almost him blowin' an' dis here fool Shaggy's in a bee line. When the music was done gone crazy at de soun' wy dat hushed to us Robert declar-horn. He's des er jerkin, at his fox is at de ole mine now: chain to git loose." cuckle though dem big woods It was 2 o'clock in the morning and the world about us seemed dead I went out on the front porch to list-

Georgia Cracker aloose and let him The dogs were coming back. They go to the Corwin horn if he would, crossed the ridge and came down the ling Day came, bringing many of the

you don't mind me an' you'll hear a the dark dog. Every hound hurried and diplomatic race yet. Dat ole fox comes down to him and the pack moved on. I though there we dis way bout fo' times a week. I White Tip circled to the west hostesses in the

"Hush! Hear dat fine mouf in dere? Dat's ole Hannah! She's de Frank's gut.
"Listen! Listen! Dare's Pat, an' Bill, an' Bell, puttin' in! Dey's gittin' right now "Where are they, Robert?" I ask-

'bove de Big Fork woods. "Hear dat! Dat's ole Hannah! Ain't she tellin' bout it! "Whoopee! Heark in! Heark in!" came a human voice, "Dat's Marse Frank hollerin' in de young dogs.

"Do you hear Shaggy in there?" "No. sir. I reckon he went straight to de rabbit dogs. But I don't know as I'd know his mouf if he'd open it. Marse Frank's gut so many uv dem choppin' dogs." I could tell from the way the hard?"
hounds were falling in that the scent "I d

was getting better. Old White Tip. as Robert called him, had passed along there early in the night. He was on his way to the lowlands, sev eral miles below here, where the Lit-tle Fork and the Big Fork come together. In strolling about the place I had often seen his tracks where he crossed my pasture. I knew from the course the hounds were trailing that they would pass close to us. Robert and myself made ourselves comfortable and waited.

"All you gut to do is to wait, Marse Mike. He's down dere in de Forks an' when dem dogs goes in he'll come out des flyin'. You don't ketch ole White Tip makin' little cuckles; he's a stepper.

Soon the dogs passed through the pasture, going down Little Fork. I had learned the tongues of Tom and Hannah and they were doing most of the barking. Some young hound kept circling or casting ahead and hitting the trail. He hurried the older dogs but they did not seem to put much faith in him.

"You kin des look out, Mike, dem dog's gittin' right. List-how deyer packin! Rabbit dogs an

Thirty minutes from the time the pack crossed in front of the house we heard the glorious, wild outburst that hunters so delight to hear when their dogs are trailing a fox. cry which means that Reynard is up and doing is sweet music to the

gone to catch birds and rats, the fox north, crossing Big Fork, and passing back of my barn.
"Dat's ole White Tip," said Robert

"Dat's his route. He's been goin' it fur several years. Ef dem dogs ain't smart dey won't get him. The dogs were scattered, running

trying to hit behind the fox. As they came by here eight or the older ones were side by side, going like wild. Reyby going side. Was running parallel with Big Fork.

As the eager pack swept on Robert and myself returned to the cottage to sit and listen. I could hear the rolling volume of sound but not dis-I could hear the individual voices. In first mad rush every dog was doing

The night was ideal. The heavens were lit up by the full moon and the stars. The ground was wet and the leaves and the grass damp from There was no wind to a recent rain.

carry or divert the sound.

"Ole White Tip's walkin' bout this cur dog that now," said Robert. "He'll go clare to de haid of Big Fork if de dogs Robert arrived. push him. I dis kin hear 'em now. But he'll come back. He crosses de ridge to Little Fork an' goes right through de paster lak he done to-

The dogs went out of hearing. dat hushed to us Robert declared: "Dat cuckle though dem blg woods an' den come back.

Having been out of range of the music of the crying pack for several minutes we heard the yelp of a sin-"Dat's gle dog, who seemed to say: I know he! here he! here he!" Th

Mr. Corwin gave a keen yell, urging nearer to us the cry of the dog that the White House, where their return seemed to say "Here-he! here-he was most eagerly welcomed." seemed to say "Here-he! her here-he!" fell faster and louder. With one accord, without having Cabinet dinner on December 13 are said a word to each other, we slid off out. This function will inaugurate the steps and moved down to the the real season of social pasture fence where we could see Vice President and Mrs. pasture fence where we could see the pack go by. Two or three dogs will entertain the presidential party came into the pasture at the same and after that will follow the State Hannah and Bill, two black and white dogs, were there, and a

dark colored dog was casting to the Mrs. Root.
the right. There will be many changes in the

White Tip circled to de raskle dat gut Ann's ole gobbler ing over the first circult again. He pack. The voice of the dog that of the interior after March 4, cried "Here-he! here-he! here-he!" Mr. and Mrs Straus have dropped out altogether, but as the contly built by ex-Senator and Mrs pack crossed Big Fork and passed in John B. Henderson. It is undoubt the rear of the bar "Here-he" and edly the handsomest as well as one "Long de hedge row in dat fiel' des Hannah and Bill were racing for the of the largest private houses ever of-

em all, an he's er yew dog." try. The design is that When we returned to the front Italian architecture, a V

"I don't know, Marse Frank, dat's

des whut we was talkin' 'bout when He does not belong to me. Will back this way, Robert?" Will they come "Yes, Marse Frank, ole White Tip can't stay way frum de forks." "That's the fastest race I ever strange dog that cries 'here-he! here-he! here-he!' is driving hard. Listen. He's crossing the ridge and Tom

and Hannah are behind him."
All was still at Happy Dale for an All was still at Happy had been acquaintance with washing hour. We heard the dogs go into her acquaintance with washing the North woods, toward the Bartlett as guest of her cousin. Miss Access the North woods, toward the Bartlett as guest of her cousin. Miss Access the North with the roughest country this side the Hon. Land Alan Jonhstone, wife Hills, the roughest country this side the Hon. Land Alan Jonhstone, wife of the mountains. Old White Tip of the British minister to Denmark, de Bartlett Hills."

As we sat there on my front steps, listening intently and afraid to talk lest the dogs return and we could not hear them, the moon seemed to shine brighter and steadier than I had seen it do in a year. Here and there about the sky were feathery clouds. Now and then the baying of a house dog was heard. The night was ideal for a fox race. As the hall clock struck three Robert exclaimed, in a whisper: "Listen!

We tilted our ears to the north, "Here-he! here-he! here-he!" came over the hills and down the valleys. "Hear him!" said all. The note of the lonely dog was borne from the top of Bald knob, the highest point in the Bartlett Hills. Soon we heard the pack cross. "They're coming back," declared Mr. Corwin

Ten minutes later "Here-he! here he! here!" began to fall frequently. The little unknown hound was going at a killing pace and there was a trace of viciousness in his voice. "Ain't dat runnin'?" said Robert. sho' do wanter kill dat fox." "He's coming this way," said Mr.

The dog with the peculiar note was several hundred yards ahead of the pack, which was led by Tom and As he came on we went down to the fence to see him pass But the fox made a quick turn and

the valley.
"O. yes," said Robert, "he can't "O. yes," said Robert, "he can't make do Forks. Dat houn's shovin' him too fas'. He had to turn." "Here-he! here-he! here-he" cried the dor as he moved on. We could tell that he was gaining on the fox

scent. We ran over the ridge by the house The familiar cry had hushed. "Under de Big Rock," exclaimed Robert.

Corwin had come to the same conclusion, for he was running like school boy for the Big Rock at the He was the rear of Happy Dale. first one to get there and as we approached he shouted: "Come and see this cur dog that made old White Robert arrived just ahead of me and when he saw the little four leg-

ged guardian of the den he declared "An' Gawd bless my soul, Marse Mike, of it ain't our Shaggy!" Seeing the old darkey the hound turned and jumped upon him and barked joyfully. The Corwin dogs, which had run over the trail, were beginning to

White Tip was safe. Had we de sired to do so we could not have taken him from that den. Robert and myeslf are ready for Bone or Back Pains, Swellen Joints all comers. Shaggy is our champion

MIKE DARE. SOCIETY AT THE NATION'S CAPITAL

BY CATHERINE ALLMAN.

Washington, Nov. 30 .- Thanksgiv-When they had passed members of Washington society back As they came nearer and Mrs. Hoosevelt dined en famille at here-he was most eagerly welcomed, ider. Invitations for the White dinners by members of the Cabinet beginning with Secretary of State an-

"Here-he! here-he! here-he!" cried homes and personnel of the officia though there will be but two nev hostesses in the Cobinet, Mrs. Oscaturned south for a mile before start. Straus, wife of the next Secretary " Commerce and Labor, and had done this trick many times be- George von L. Meyer, wife of the fore. Hannah and Bill had followed new Postmaster Gereral. Mrs. James Dat's ole Hannah! She's de him on former trips. They made a R. Garfilld will be added to the list travelin' dog dat Marse big circle and got in the lead of the when her husband becomes Secretary

Mr. and Mrs. Straus have leased We thought he had the residence on Sixteenth street refered for rent in this city, and was "Marse Mike," said Robert when built under the personal supervision the dogs had gone on, "dat little dog of Mrs. Henderson. It is four stories dat's runnin' so ain't none uv Marse, high and has a commanding view of Frank's ole dogs. No. sir, I knows the entire city and surrounding counside of the house we met Mr. Cor- ace with many graceful balconies win, who had come down the road. The first story is of white marble. from the ridge. Without taking time while the upper portion is in Vene-to speak the old hunter asked."Rob-tian pink, with white unglazed terra ert, what dog is that in there that is cotta trimmings. A large root garden driving old Hannah and Bill so forms another unique feature of this pink palace Although Secretary and Mrs. Straus

have no young people in their family their beautiful home will at once ac-sume an important place in the si-cial life of the capital and will un-doubtedly be the scene of many nois-ble and brilliant entertainments.

Washington has been usually hon-ored this fall by the visits of many foreigners of distinction, some of whom were even members of the whom were even members of royal families. First came P Henry of Reuss, a possible heir to the crown of the Netherlands; the Viscountess de la Bassetier renewed

was trying a new turn. As the voice has been the guest of her parents, of the crying pack died away Robert Mr. and Mrs. James Pinchot, and has of the crying pack greu and declared: "Marse Frank, dat little been wined dined and rever in declared: "Marse Frank, dat little been wined dined and rever in declared: "Marse Frank, dat little been wined dined and rever in declared: "Marse Frank, dat little been wined dined and rever in declared: "Marse Frank, dat little been wined dined and rever in declared: "Marse Frank, dat little been wined dined and rever in declared: "Marse Frank, dat little been wined dined and rever in declared: "Marse Frank, dat little been wined dined and rever in declared: "Marse Frank, dat little been wined dined and rever in declared: "Marse Frank, dat little been wined dined and rever in declared: "Marse Frank, dat little been wined dined and rever in declared: "Marse Frank, dat little been wined dined and rever in declared: "Marse Frank, dat little been wined dined and rever in declared: "Marse Frank, dat little been wined dined and rever in declared: "Marse Frank, dat little been wined dined and rever in declared: "Marse Frank, dat little been wined dined and rever in declared: "Marse Frank, dat little been wined dined and rever in declared: "Marse Frank, dat little been wined dined and rever in declared: "Marse Frank, dat little been wined dined and rever in declared: "Marse Frank, dat little been wined dined and rever in declared: "Marse Frank, dat little been wined dined and rever in declared: "Marse Frank, dat little been wined dined and rever in declared: "Marse Frank, dat little been wined dined and rever in declared: "Marse Frank, dat little been wined dined and rever in declared: "Marse Frank, dat little been wined dined and rever in declared: "Marse Frank, dat little been wined dined and rever in declared: "Marse Frank, dat little been wined dined and rever in declared: "Marse Frank, dat little been wined dined and rever in declared: "Marse Frank, dat little been wined dined and rever in declared: "Marse Frank, dat little been wined dined and rever in declared: "Marse Frank, dat little been wined dined and rever in dec of the Princess Mismarck, that remarkably clever woman who is said to be the author of "Elizabeth and Her German Garden."

The marriage of Miss Alice Lang horne, youngest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John D. Langhorne, of this city, to Mr. Stanley Washburn, of Minne sota, was one of the most notable events of the season. The bride is a sister of Mrs. Charles Danna Gib-son, of New York city, and of Mrs. Waldorf Astor, of England, who be fore her recent marriage to young Astor was Mrs. "Bobbie" Shaw, of Bos-ton. The Washburn family is one of the most distinguished in country, the six sons of Israel Washburn, of South Livermore county, Maine, having each attained emi-nence in his career. Israel, Jr., was war Governor of Maine, and was afterwards elected to Congress. a member of Congress and a general during the civil war. Eithu was an intimate friend of Lincoln and Grant, a member of Congress during the civil war, the first secretary of State under Grant, and for many years American minister to France William D. Washburn, father of the groom, was both Representative and Senator from Minnesota, the brothers having figured prominently An interesting figure in Congres-sional society will be the bride of Capt. Richmond Pearson Hobson. Capt. Mrs. Hobson was a Miss Hull. abama. She is a cousin of Mrs. Benjamin Harrison, who was well known here during the Harrison administration as Mrs. Dimmick

Found Infant Buried in Paper Box. Special to The Observer.

Winston-Salem, Dec. 1. — While out hunting yesterday Mr. J. E. Cline discovered what appeared to be a the city. This morning Mr. Cline and a friend went out and upon investigation found an ifant buried i a paper The matter was reported to the coroner who field an investigation this afternoon. There was no clue as to foul play. The child had been buried so long that the jury was unable to decide whether it was white

chapped and cracked hands get is Witch Hazel Salve. Sold by Hawley's Pharmacy.

Cured

THROUGH THE BLOOD By Botanic Blood Balm (B. B. B.)



There is hope for the most hopeless case of Rheumatism if the sufferer will only take Rotanic Blood Balm (B. B. B.) only take Rotanic Blood stating its D. B., It invegorates the blood, making it pure and rich, and destroying the active polson in the blood, which causes the awful symptoms of Rheumatism LEADING SYMPTOMS-Rone pains.

LEADING SYMPTOMS-Rone pains, sciation or shooting pains up and down the leg, aching back or shoulder blades, swollen joints or swollen muscies: difficulty in moving around so you have to use crutches, blood thin or skin pale; skin itches and burns; shifting pains; bad breath; sciation, lumbug; gout, etc. Botanic Blood Falm (B. B. B.) will re-Botanic Blood Falm (B. B. B.) will remove every symptom, giving quick relief
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rich tingling food of warm, rich, pure
blood direct to the paralyzed nerves,
bones and joints, giving warmth and
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this way making a perfect, lasting cure
of Rheumatism in all its forms. B. B.
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the causes of Rhoumatiam is dus to in-active Rioneys and bladder. B. B. B. strengthens weak kidneys and bladder, draining off all diseased matter and all urle acid, so the urene flows freely and naturally. naturally.

Rotante Blood Balm (B. B. B.) is pleasant and safe to take. Thoroughly lested for N years. Composed of Pura Botante Ingredients. Strengthens Weak

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