FOREIGNERS AND AMERICA

SEE NEW YORK AND ARE CONT

BY CHARLES PHILLIPS RUSSELL.

New York, Dec. 5 .-- If there is one thing that is calculated to exasperate the stranger dwelling within the gates of New York, it is the habit foreigners have of coming over to this country, circuming around in hotels and railroad trains a while, then giving vent to their opinions about America. vent to their opinions about America.

Let some foreigner who has made a two-by-four reputation in his own country by slinging ink, paint or language, suddenly loom up on the Hoboken pier and hefore he has had time to spend more than one night in a gaudy New York hostelry and though he has never seen anything beyond the down-town skyscrapers, he is ready to sling one leg over the other, insert his thumbs under his galluses, and lean back in his rocking chair while he tells "what I think of America."

He has been conveyed across the

He has been conveyed across the river by a smelly ferry boat, he has ridden up town in a prehistoric horse car, he has been installed in a cubby hole known as a room up on the forty-eighth floor of a New York hotel, he has been fed on a conglomeration of warmed over dishes they call a "table-d'horte," he has been served with a pink ink they call wine, he has been short-changed by the waiter, robbed by the bell boy and insulted by the clerk, he has gone out for a cab ride and been charged \$4.50 every block he has traveled, he has been dragged out to make a speech before a lot of white-shirted people who wondered how long behe was going to get through, then when 47 reporters, and then when 47 reporters, male and female, catch him by the coat-tail and back him into a corner. he declares he is delighted with the reception he has met with in this country, and then in in reply to the question "What do you think of America?" he relieves himself of a learned disquisition at great length. Next morning the yellow journals come out with the screaming head-

"WHAT I THINK OF AMERICA."

By Prof. J. Horace Blink We read that Prof. Blink (or Blinkski) condemns the population of America as being composed of a set of grafters and money-worshipers, censures our lack of leisure, repose and refinement, he speaks of the absence of artistic feeling, he says we are given over to commercialism, he deplores our lack of manners, he crticises our educational institutions, our agriculture, our mining, our factories, our railroads, our illbred youth, our government, our po-lice system, our hospital facilities. lice system, our hospital facilities, our climate, our speech, our clothing. our buildings, our streets, our every thing-though finally he does admit that he has seen some American wo-men who are pasably good-looking. And all the time he hasn't been as far up as Central Park, as far south

as Jersey City and as far west as Long Island. Just to vary the monotony, one wonders why some original foreigner doesn't take a notion to get out of New York and visit some part of the country where the people are nat-ural because they don't know how to she said.

The only comfort is, that though

"Do you see the large woman in something inexpressibly comic about proposition. the box over there—the one with the it all. black hat and sweeping white ostrich plumes?" said the dramatic critic. Ine woman he indicated was a rather handsome matron with a somewhat ample figure, decorated with flashing jewels. She sat at the front of a box, surrounded by a group of younger women and two or three empty-faced young men. It was a first night at one of the fashionable the attes and the boxes were filled with circle. Blooded horses prancing around. A few men seemed to be interested in the horses, but outside the meeting was an an encirching throng which moved slowly around the ring inspecting the occupants of the series of boxes about whose numbers was night at one of the fashionable the magic glamor of "Solates and the boxes were filled with circle". The woman he indicated was a rather blooded horses prancing around. atres and the boxes were filled with ciety." much fuss and feathers.

'Well, that is Mrs. Henry Blank." men in the rear. he continued, mentioning the name of a wamon who figures largely in the it would be hard to find anywhere, society columns of the yellow papers. They did not seem to be looking at Her name was very familiar, the acto an Italian count having filled the papers for several days. "Looks like the real thing, doesn't she? Notice papers for several days. "Looks like thing. They were simply looking off the real thing, doesn't she? Notice into vacancy. They just sat there, those glittering jewels and expensive That's all there was to it. They just furs, the statuesque, haugthy pose Gorgeous figure, hasn's she?—and that complexion, isn't it a dream? Looks quite young, doesn't she?—not more than 35 you'd say. Well, take this pair of glasses and take a good look at her. Note that long, heavy crease in her neck, reaching round to her Do you catch that puffiness under the eyes? . The masseurs and her maids have done a good job all right, but they haven't been able to make a girl out of her quite. But she looks the part pretty well. You'd never imagine that a few years ago she was working for \$10 a week, would you? Well, if you'd like to hear it, I can tell you the life story of Mr. Henry Blank when the It she made some serious statement. He You'd may have told you that he has just of Mrs. Henry Blank, whom the shop girls read of in the papers and worship from afar, "It's been a number of years now

since I was working as assistant on the city desk and trying to make both ends meet on a meagre news-paper salary. One day there came into the office a woman who wanted to remark all over again. do society on the upper West Side for us, said she knew the people and the neighborhood and could give us some spicy bits. It happened that we needed some one to do that work just then, so she got the job—at space rates. From that time on she brought rates. From that time on she brought her suff in every week, dances and weedings and card parties and receptions. Once in a while she stumbled on a choice little scandal that made spicy reading, and was worth a separate head—the kind that every-body reads and the women simply devour. In short, she was a sort of social scavenger. She did fairly good work, but at the most I don't think she ever made over \$10 a week, and sometimes not that much. None of us ever knew anything about her, and didn't care—as long as she did her work, that's all we wanted to know about her.

"She brought her stuff in quite regularly for several months, and after ways hang around the city desk for a little chat. She would draw herself up on a table near by and sit down with her feet dangling, while she engaged in conversation anyone that would talk to her. She never youchsafed any attention to me further than an occasional nod, but I bring wrinkles into the face—little bring wrinkles into the face—little ther than an occasional nod, but I wasn't interested in her and cared wasn't interested in her and cared little. But it was easy to see she had her eye on Howard, the city editor. Howard seemed to possess an irresistible fascination for her, as he did for a great many women. There was something peculiar about this power Howard had for attracting women. All the women reporters worshipped

Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea puri-fies the blood, strengthens the nerves, regulates the bowels, side the kidneys, cures stomach troubles, builds up the nervous force and repairs the ill effects of over eating. Tea or Tablets, 25 cents. R. H. Jordan & Co.

him, and one of them had his photosraph mounted on a sort of altar at
her home, so one of the other women
told me. It was peculiar because
there was nothing striking about
Howard, except possibly his big form
and soft, waving hair. The funny part
of it was, Howard had the slightest
respect for women and sometimes
was scarcely even decent to them.
Women were a nuisance to him; he
had not thoughts outside of his work.
"But this woman would linger
around him, play with the things on
his desk, and act real kittenish. It
simply bored the life out of Howard,
and sometimes he was so short with
her that she took herself off in a
huff. When she came back she would
hand her copy to someone else, not
paying the slightest attention to Howard and completely ignoring his exlitenace.

Howard are two of his Sunday clothes, along
with a fresh coliar and a clean pair
of socks, he is well-dressed, no matter how conglomerately the component parts of his attire are thrown together. But the pick of these men
were big, tall, broad-sheuldered,
equiare-jawed, and absolutely faultselse in attire. Not wrinkle, not a
buige, not a sag, not a bag—perfection.

The way the throngs circled round
and round inspecting these moneyed
beings as they would an exhibit at a
poultry show was the comic part.
They would walk up to a box, note its
number, consuit the catalougue, then
back off, a little and stare to their
heart's content.

One woman walked up close to an
extraordinarily handsome society
dame, noted her name, and then delibextraordinarily handsome society
dame, noted her name, and then delib-

staff made some remark about her

fused to believe it was the same wo-man. However, there was soon no doubt about it, when the wedding took place and her picture came out

in the papers. However she ever met Blank and how she roped him, I don't know and I don't think there

are many people that do, but rope him and tie him she did.

"Well, it wasn't long till her do-

ings began to get into the society

columns. It was evident that she was

making a desperate effort to break

into the exclusive circles of the gild-ed. She went in for fashionble char-

ity, she patronized the opera and the Horse Show, she went to Newport and

to Europe, she bought a yacht, she did everything that could attract the

attention of the elect, but she has never landed. She has everything that

money can buy—horses, automobiles, magnificent jewels, liveried servants,

what not-but she is eating her heart

out because she has never been able

to break into society with a big S.

and trying to make believe that she

is the real thing. Now I see that she has helped her daughter to ensuare

nearer. But she will never make it, and I suppose she will die a defeated

Two things, among others, have given, New York cause for talk dur-

ing the last few days. A few days ago an elderly maiden living on Fifth

avenue was offered \$650,000 for a fifty-foot lot adjoining her home.

She threw up her hands in horror. "Sell that lot!" she cried. "Why.

that's the only place Trixie has to play on!"

poodle dog, with a silver collar and a

pink ribbon tied about its neck.

"Trixie" is a small weezy, over-fed

And then came the Horse Show, at

which appeared a young lady named

Miss Guina Morosini, daughter to a

Wall Street banker. She came forth

thrice daily, each time attired in a new gown which gave the other wo-

In the centre of the big Madison

Men and women they were,

They did not seem to

looking at the staring crowd.

but she laughed anyhow.

tive has just died.

did not seem to be looking at any

been informed that his dearest rela-

quite sure about it. And so you just

at the Horse Show did. When one of the men made a remark, no matter

how casual, thewoman always smiled

or laughed. Possibly they were glad of a chance to smile or laugh. May-

be they were afraid that if they didn't make some sign he would repeat his

These were the people whose slightest movement is heralded far

and wide, and yet there was nothing

particularly remarkable about them. They looked just like folks. They looked if no wise different from any-

body else, except that some of them were somewhat over-dressed. The

money can buy, and when she really uses taste in her dress and adorn-

against having thoughts. Thoughts bring wrinkles into the face—little lines about the eyes and forehead—

so to be beautiful you must quit thinking.

But when it came to the men, though they were kept in the back-ground, your attention was immedi-ately arrested. Many of them had en-

That's the way the society women

the horses.

long.

and disappointed woman."

ard and completely ignoring his ex-istence. However, before she left she would invariably putter and fuss around till first thing you knew she was hanging over Howard's desk again

dame, noted her name, and then delib-erately drew out her lorgnette and subjected the beauty's attire to a close inspection at short range. Not a de-tail escaped her. She began at the skirt, and then slowly traveled up the was hanging over Howard's deak again as usual.

"Well, this kept up for a year or more, when suddenly the lady disappeared. Several weeks, had passed before it suddenly occurred to me that she hadn't been around lately. Howard never brought her name up, and though one of the fellows on the staff rade over rearry. lady's figure till she reached the face. where a shock awaited her. For the society woman had stood it sive female a pair of opera glasses, from behind which shone a pair of blazing eyes. It was too much for the inquisitive dame. She hastily dismounted her lorgnette and beat a renow and then, we had almost for-igotten her when suddenly her engage-ment to Blank was announced. He made a fortune out of dry goods, you treat. The society woman was evidently amused for a brief instant. She She smiled a little smile of triumph, then know, and now simply sits back raking in profits. You could have knocked us over with a pin-feather. Some even declared it a hoax and reput away her glasses, and looked off into nothingness again.

BROTHER OF ASHEVILLE MAN.

Representative Slayden, Who Intro-duced Bill to Abolish negro Sold-iers, is Brother of Wm. J. Slayden— Much Dog Poisoning in Buncombe. Special to The Observer.

Asheville. Dec. 8 .- Representative J. L. Slayden of the San Antonio, Tex., congressional district, who this week introduced in the national House of Congress a bill providing that "on or before the 38th day of June, 1907, all enlisted men of the army who gro or person of negro descent shall enlisted or appointed in the army the United States," is a brother William J. Slayden, of Asheville, president of the Slavden-Fakes wholesale company of this city. Representative Slayden has been in Congress for the past 13 or 14 years and is regarded as a strong man. He is a sterling Democrat and comes from a district where the negro vote is large. He was in Asheville recently.

She is simply hanging on the the fringes, surrounded by a gang of so-cial parasites, both male and female, The bill introduced by Representa-tive Slayden is in line with the expressed views of a number of promi-nent Asheville men after the killing some Dugo count or other, and I suppose she feels that she is a little here of two police officers and three negroes by a negro desperado, who, it is almost conclusively established, had served in the army and had only short time before the commission of his deadly work been discharged

from the service.

Hunters in Asheville and Buncombe ounty are considerably exercised this year over the amount of poison that has been placed in the fields and on the mountain tops, by some persons, or persons, for the purpose of destroying dogs. It was stated to-day that more dogs had died from poison during the past few days than for many previous seasons. The poison, it is said, is liberally scattered in the Haw Creek, the Swannannoa and other sections of the county, and many hunters are afraid to go afield for fear of losing their valuable dogs. A determined effort will be made to ferret out the guilty parties and bring them to justice.

men heart disease. In an interview, she announced that her clothes cost The official majority in favor of her \$200,000 a year, and then she she said.

Speaking of the Horse Show, the people who attended from a sense of compulsory education as a result of Thursday's election was 94. There were 1,331 qualified voters registered and of this number 762 voted for compulsory education. Only 15 voted

Hobson Studying Hard Washington Herald.

Although he will not take the seat in Congress, which he wrested from the veteran, Colonel Bankhead, for a year, the Hon. Richmond Pearson Hobson has come to Washington to Nye, and is devoting all of his time to studying the ways and duties of the national law-makers. He has thus early asked John Sharp Williams, the Democratic leader of the House, to give him a place on the naval affairs women seated to the front; the A more bored-looking set of people committee in order that he may the better promote his scheme for mak-They did not seem to be looking at United States navy bigger than the combined navies of the world. hero of the Merrimac is reso-They lutely in earnest about the idea, and They were simply looking off delights to discuss it with anybody acancy. They just sat there, who is interested. He talks about the expenditure of billions for the increase of the navy with as much sanfroid as other statesmen talk about Occasionally one of the men leaned forward and said something to one of securing a few thousand dollars for the women, in which case she smiled, postoffice buildings for their districts, postoffice buildings for their districts, and seems unable to understand why sometimes even laughed. But not anybody should think his scheme Sometimes it was evident that she didn't catch what the man said, impractible because of its cost. appears to be convinced that the United States will have to fight the When someone says something to United States will have to fight the you that you don't understand, you world within the next twenty years or always laugh. There may be no ne- so, and it is because of this conviction cessity for it. The speaker may have that he wants a navy bigger than the that he wants a navy bigger than the combined fleets of the earth

Charlotte's A. R. P. Churches.

Associate Reformed Presbyterian. The home mission work is willing be judged by its fruits. Dr. Orr recently preached an anniversary sermon in which he claims that the East Avenue church, Charlotte, has a larger membership and pays a larger sal-ary than any other church in Synod. It supports a native worker in India. The First church, Charlotte, has for years been one of our most substantial congregations, abounding in good Rock Hill is self-sustaining and aggressive. Louisville and Atto this cause brings returns.

True Enough.

Durham Herald. Charlotte is wanting to extend its limits, but it seems that there is opposition to taking in all that rightly belongs to the town. We do not know how it is in other States and other sections, but in North Carolina there is hardly a town of any size that gets credit abroad with having than half its actual popula-

thinking.

But when it came to the men, though they were kept in the background, your attention was immediately arrested. Many of them had entirely vapid countenances, but some of them looked fairly intelligent.

Once in a while their faces took on an almost human expression. But they were faultlessly dressed, infinitely correct, and wonderfully well-groomed. It is worth while to see a real man whose clothes really fit him. The average man thinks that when OUTWITS THE SURGEON.

FOR WORK ON CITY STREETS

COLUMBIA TO SPEND \$55,000 Capital City of Palmetto State Wakes
Up to the Desirability of Good
Streets and is Pushing Movement to
Better Her Own—555,000 Appropriated for This Purposo—False
Imperssion Conveyed by Local
Newspapers Talking to Home People—May Lay Imitation Stone Sidewalks Throughout Principal Restdential Sections—White Tramp
Badly Burned.

Observer Bureau,
1202 Main Street.

1209 Main Street, Columbia, S. C. Dec. 7.
It is true that Columbia streets are in a disgraceful condition, and have been for many months, and the sidewalks in many important residential sections are in sad need of attention in the nature of permanent improve-ment. But it is not true that intelligent effort is not being made to remedy conditions as rapidly as the situation will allow. Truth is, Columbia has been growing so rapidly that the town has gotten away with the coun cil. She outgrows her clothes faster than the official tailors can get her wardrobe reorganized. The business interests, like the cost of living are advancing in leaps and bounds, as is the price of real estate. The fits the local newspapers have been throwing about the condition of the streets and the sidewalks have been prompted by excellent motives, and these stunt are having a good effect in the town itself.

But outside of Columbia the im pression appears to have been created that nothing is being done to remedy matters. This is not because the lo-cal newspapers have not given all the facts, but because in the great volume of stuff that has been printed a true perspective has perhaps been lost. The ways and mean budget, which comes up for action in council next Tuesday night, called for an appro-priation of \$55,000 for permanent street improvement and repairs, the all enlisted men of the army who customary appropriation being only are negroes or of negro descent, shall \$15,000. The understanding in be discharged from the service of the United States and thereafter no nespent in such permanent improvement as Belgian block pavement for Main street from the union station to Green street, and granolichic, vitri-fied brick or bithulithic paving from the State house to the postoffice or Main street, and curbing throughout the city. There are now some 60 blocks of macadamized streets in Co lumbia, and this is to be thoroughly repaired and more laid. A rock repaired and more laid. A rock crushing plant is at work for this

But it is thought best not to begin laying these improvements till the work of putting in the new \$400,-000 water-works plant is completed next March, so as to avoid tearing up some of the streets twice.

been introduced by Alderman Collins and will likely be passed by the next meeting of the council, providing for a special commission to investigate. and suggest some plan for laying imitation stone sidewalks throughout the principal residential sections of the city. It is likely that what is known as the "Rock Hill plan," or similar plan will be adopted.

On top of this the police depart-cent, which has also been run too much on the plan of a country town's force, is to be thoroughly reorganized and enlarged and paid better, three shifts taking the place of the double platoon now pretending to protect the city. The force is to be thoroughly disciplined and systematized and made effective in other ways.

A white tramp, giving his name as George Edwards, and his home as Spartanburg, was brought here to-day in a perhaps fatally burned con-The only comfort is, that thoust.

New York may get hysterical over it, people who attended from a sense of the country doesn't give a dern what Prof. J. Horace Blink outly seemed to take themselves seriously enough, but to the casual, unously enough eno to avoid serious injury claims he is subject to fits and fell in the fire. The Blackville authorities wanted to send him to Spartan-burg, but he declined to go there and they bought him a ticket to Co-lumbia. The city physician cressed his wounds here, but the police have not yet disposed of him. He was ly-ing out in the grass on the capitol grounds with a morbid crowd standing about him the last heard from. He said he thought he should be taken to a hosiptal, when a policeman brutally told him that when he died he should have a place in the ceme-

An interesting civil suit, involving clash between two local financia liques, the one headed by President V. A. Clark, of the Carolina Bank. and the other lead by President E. W. Robertson, of the National Loan and Exchange Bank, the latter he ascendency now in all important ousiness affairs of the city, came to a pause to-day after being on trial over a week, and after the jury had been out all night and half of to-day. The plaintiffs were Messrs, W. A. Clark, W. H. Lyles and W. G. Childs, part of a syndicate which controlled large block of preferred stock in the street car company at the time it was sold to the Robertson coterie, and the defendant was the Colu Trust Company controlled by Robertson crowd and through the street car outfit was purchased. plaintiff sued for \$18,000. they claimed was promised them as a guarantee of deferred dividens on an issue of \$100,000, \$69,000 of which an issue of \$100,000, \$69,000 c.
the syndicate controlled. The trust
company gained a majority in anotaer way and afterward bought the
syndicate stock at the price then besyndicate stock at the price then betime paid for such stock. There was ing paid for such stock. There was lots of talk about secret agreement about the \$18,000, and much bitter-ness engendered, the lawyers taking turns at "roasting" each other's cli-ents. The jury brought in verdict to-day of \$2,876.31. The fight is to be kept up and of course the lawyers lanta are among our most liberal con-gregations. These all are fruits of the home raission work. Money given will get what money is to pass in the

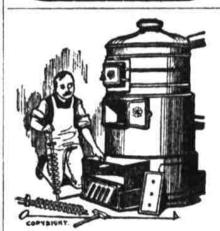


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## Boys, It's Fine

to be a good fellow, but there is another proposition just as true as this. Excessive good fellowship of this sort is sure to end in drunkenness.

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