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PUBLISHERS' ANNOUNCEMENT.

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Advertising rates are furnished on application. Advertisers may feel sure that through the columns of this paper they may reach all Charlotte and a portion of the best people in this State and upper South Carolina.

This paper gives correspondents as wide latitude as it thinks public policy permits, but it is in no case responsible for their views. It is much preferred that correspondents sign their names to their articles, especially in cases where they attack persons or institutions, though this is not demanded. The editor reserves the right to give the names of correspondents when they are demanded for the purpose of personal satisfaction. To receive consideration, communication must be accompanied by the true name of the correspondent.

THURSDAY, MARCH 28, 1907.

G. O. P. NOMINATION-CHASERS.

Reviewing a list of possibilities for the Republican presidential nomination which has been going the rounds, The New York Press, a Republican paper of the advanced persuasion, takes up its blue pencil and strikes out names right and left. Here are the names and the penning: Roosevelt—Because he will not touch it. Root—Because he could not carry New York, New Jersey, Ohio, Indiana, Illinois, for a single State with the possible exception of Iowa west of the Mississippi river.

Foraker—President Roosevelt's battle axe will knock him in the head. Cannon—Can carry the Standard Oil trust, the steel trust, the lumber trust, the sugar trust, the ship-brokers trust, nothing else. Fairbanks—Frustrated stiff. Cummins—Has no principles except "push myself along."

Crane—Never been introduced to the public. Hughes—LaFollette. Shaw—Shaw is a good man, but the public regards him as too conservative. It will not vote for a man who is less radical than Roosevelt. This leaves Hughes, LaFollette, Plenty and to spare.

The Observer cannot agree to this cocksure elimination of Roosevelt, Taft and Fairbanks; it believes that neither Hughes nor Shaw is more likely than any of the three. The Press is doubtless entirely correct in declaring Root, Cortelyou, Knox, Cannon, Cummins and Crane entirely out of the question. Foraker may be expected to put up a game but losing fight. As for LaFollette, The Press is very nearly alone in taking him seriously as a presidential aspirant, and much more in narrowing down its forecast to him and only other.

Within the last few days the Taft boom has been virtually launched, and Mr. Foraker, busily engaged in personally supervising the initiation of his own, has given fair warning that he will fight for the Ohio delegation. Of interest also is the increasing possibility that Mr. Roosevelt may favor Hughes as alternative to Taft in case it proves politically inexpedient to let personal preference for his Secretary of War control his choice.

While Mr. Fairbanks and Mr. Foraker are still working like beavers and such is a man who knows a thing or two and is not given to chasing phantoms—Mr. Roosevelt, to all present appearances, will control the convention of 1908 as absolutely as that of 1904. Much may happen before the convention meets, but there can be no question that indications to-day point very strongly to Roosevelt or a Rooseveltian.

NEW YORK GRAND JURY'S STEP. The action of the New York grand jury in indicting for second-degree murder two high officials of the New York Central Railroad in connection with the recent Harton wreck, which cost 24 lives, possesses no small interest in view of the fact that it is almost unprecedented in the country. It is charged by the jury that the railroad company omitted to ascertain at what speed the train could be safely passed and that the train was under the control of an inefficiently trained engineer. The general feeling that an example is needed should not weigh against the accused officials in advance of their acquittal or conviction, but if they are shown to have been criminally negligent a strong popular demand for their punishment would lack neither reason nor justice.

However this case turns out, it bids fair to develop a new sense of responsibility toward the public in the men who shape the policies of the country's railroads.

If the Fairbanksians continue to deny the illness of their hero, with so much energy they may end by creating the impression that he is too hot-blooded to be safely entrusted with the presidency.

It will be like old times, sure enough, if, as is now proposed, a line of steam-boats on the Great Pee Dee river from Cheraw, S. C., to Georgetown is inaugurated.

It seems from the census announcement of the other day that even old Lesser Charlotte had become the State's largest city.

TARIFF REFORM AS THE ISSUE.

Should it be possible for a corporation to base \$100,000,000 of stock solely upon a tariff schedule? Is not such a mass of water an incubus upon the growth of the country? The steel trust is, of course, the corporation in question, and even the utterly indefensible tariff on steel and iron, together with the present unprecedented demand for such products, do not enable it to pay a 2 per cent. dividend on this water. If the country were not laboring along under a trust-written tariff the hose would never have been turned on. In this connection Canada's method of dealing with trusts as recently described by the editor of The Toronto Globe is of much interest.

"Let the people once prove that a trust exists in Canada," said the Canadian editor, "and the Minister of Customs is empowered, without any special legislation, to reduce the tariff. This done, the trust is effectually crushed. The United States would profit by a similar system of curbing corporations." Adequate tariff reform of whatever sort would certainly mean the speedy humbling of all but a very few trusts, and it was President Roosevelt's yielding upon this most vitally important point which gained him party sanction for his various proposals looking to a moderate use of the pruning knife upon the rank growth of the trusts. Mr. Roosevelt believes that there are "good trusts" and "bad trusts," and the reforms advocated by him are avowedly intended to secure the system's preservation, not its destruction. Tariff reform is the axe which must be laid to the root of the tree if trusts are to be brought low.

"It behooves Democrats to lose no time in bringing to the front the issue of tariff reform," said the Hon. Grover Cleveland, in an interview the other day. "Tariff reform is the issue that will clarify the atmosphere, solidify the friends of Democracy and bring victory to the party." This is a paramount issue that will paramour. If the Democratic party were not a donkey it would not need to hear such an exhortation twice.

TRIBUTE TO TAR HEEL SINGERS.

Elsewhere on this page will be found an able and sympathetic discussion of the now famous poets who made the year 1906 memorable in the South by their competitive smiting of the lyre. The Evening Post's writer does The Observer a wrong, however, by associating it with the insanely jealous Norfolk Landmark in its charge of "behaving at times with a surprising lack of dignity." The fact is, in maintaining the supremacy of the lyrist of "Capri" The Observer behaved with a high seriousness born of calm confidence in the justice of the North Carolina poet's cause. It is to be noted that this writer fully acquiesces in the public verdict awarding the laurels to North Carolina. "In comparison with what The Observer, with pardonable pride, calls 'our flute-voiced singers,'" he frankly says, "it must be confessed that the Virginians do not make a great showing." Talk about Petrarch's laureate brow!

RIDDLE'S MILL BURNED.

Roller and Saw Mill Destroyed by Flames—Believed to be Work of incendiaries—Loss \$6,000. Gastonia, March 28.—Fire which was discovered at 2 o'clock this morning in the second story of the Riddle Roller and Saw Mill at Bethel totally destroyed the plant, entailing a loss which the owners estimate at \$6,000 though it is possibly more. The flames had evidently been raging for some little time, perhaps 30 minutes or more, when first seen by Frank Morrow, the miller. Mr. Morrow was the first to reach the mill and succeeded in rescuing the firm's books from the burning building. With this exception nothing was saved. The machinery is a mass of ruins and the buildings and shed are reduced to ashes.

Mr. R. B. Riddle, who is interested with his father, Mr. G. L. Riddle, in the operation of the mill, was in town this morning a few hours after the fire. He stated in The Observer's column that the flames were responsible that the flames were undoubtedly of an incendiary origin on the night previous, he and Mr. Morrow swept all the shavings and other inflammable material from the floor of the saw mill section out into the yard as usual. When they left the mill Wednesday night everything was as usual and the building was safely locked. The fact that the fire originated in the second story is considered as strong evidence that it was set there. Mr. R. B. Riddle's son, and being Mr. Brandon discovered, on the opposite side of the creek from the mill, fresh tracks leading from the creek bank into some pasture land a short distance away where the trace was lost. Asked if suspicion pointed to any one or if there was any known person who had been about the mill, Mr. Riddle replied that it was the work of a fire-bug and the owners confidently believe, but further than this there is no suspicion.

There was not a great amount of grain in the mill at the time and the loss on this item is not known definitely. About 10,000 feet of lumber was stored in the saw mill part and this is a total loss. There was \$2,000 insurance on the plant.

Riddle's Mill is a familiar institution in Gaston county and there is hardly a man in the county, if he be a native, who at least has not heard of it if he has not been there. It is located on Crowder's creek in what is known as the Bethel neighborhood, 2 1/2 miles from Bethel church. It has been the property of the Riddle family for more than 100 years and was, at the time of the fire, being operated by the fifth generation. In recent years it was made a roller mill, new and up-to-date machinery was installed and it was one of the very best mills in the county.

Mr. Riddle could not state positively yesterday that the mill would be rebuilt, but stated that some kind of structure would occupy the spot. It is believed, however, that the mill will be rebuilt.

Votes on Grading of Cotton.

New York, March 28.—The New York Exchange to-day defeated by vote of 181 to 144 the amendments to the by-laws eliminating the grades of cotton known as "good ordinary" and "low middling tinged" and adopted by a vote of 211 to 94, the amendment eliminating the grade known as "straight low middling stained."

GREAT YEAR FOR POETRY.

NORTH CAROLINA SINGERS LED.

Recalling the Smiting of the Lyre South of Mason and Dixon's Line During the Memorable Year 1906—Georgia Minstrelsy—The Legitimate Successor of the Bladen Lady; and Recollections of Traces Adopted. New York Evening Post.

Far enough into the new year now to look back upon the work of 1906 with a judicial mind, the lover of poetry in the pages containing the achievements of the Southern singers, and utters a sigh of satisfaction. It was a great year for poetry in the South. It saw John Temple Graves come into possession of a medium for his burning thoughts, and though his own fame does not rest on his efforts in verse, he immortalized himself by renaming the mocking-bird "Janier," after Georgia's real poet. The idea was hailed with loud acclamations. The mocking-bird is still called a mocking-bird in Georgia, as elsewhere, certainly reflects no discredit upon the felicitous thought of Mr. Graves. The year saw the rise, in North Carolina, of a new poet-laureate, the first since the too early death of Miss Mattie Peterson, the South's first laureate. He confessed that the present holder of the laurelship stands in the same relation to the late Miss Peterson as Austin to Mr. Tennyson. The pace set by the Bladen lady in the poem beginning:

"I seen pa coming, stepping high, Which was of his walk the way."

is sufficient to keep any songster, even with the facility of Col. Charles E. Johnson, of Raleigh, working 'nights. Again, the old year witnessed the terrific struggle in Georgia for the governorship, in which Hoke Smith, Clark Howell, "Jim" Smith, and other poets were engaged. Every citizen in Georgia receives as his birthright, first, the gift of poetry; second, a political office, to mature within twenty-five years; and, third, the title of Governor. The parents elect, that Olympian struggle on the Fulton county plains, when the poets arrayed round, and forth through six mortal months, was a never-to-be-forgotten event in the literature of the South. Meanwhile, in the midst of poetry's alarms, the minor lyres were twanging from North to South, and from the Savannah to the Chattahoochee. Unsympathetic critics said, during the memorable affair, that there was one thing worse than the campaign itself, and that was the campaign poetry; and a statement may be made that the poetry was beautiful, inspiring, stimulating.

Another event, which is interesting merely showing that while it may be very well for the young man, it is not so well for poetry to go Westward, was the contest in The New Orleans Times-Democrat for a Louisiana anthem. But one poem was found to the taste of the judges, and no music was submitted that met with consideration. No, Louisiana is beyond the pale. In the article country along the Atlantic seaboard, and around the Gulf as far as Mississippi, poetry is patronized. The same kind of soil that grew a Mattie Peterson has already produced a Georgia Bailey Furrington and a Virginia Purrington. We mention Georgia Bailey Furrington. She is the latest addition to the galaxy of the Tar Heel State. Her irresponsible author of the beautiful "Capri," was not to be lost, for all over the country it was recognized as a thing of merit. It was called "An Elegy to Sweet Dog," and the opening stanza shows the motif sufficiently:

"Sweet Dog! how cold and stiff in death, What cruel hand enticed thee here? Did thou come erst or jolly bene? Allure to stretch thee on thy bier?"

And the argument, if it may be called so, inclines against vivisection. Against that ruthless hands of alien race Are opening up thy quiet breast, With prying eyes, he unresisting, Explores the contents of thy chest.

The writer finally emerges from the first of his poems, and, with a triumphant prediction for the future, when the animal "mayhap in far-off hunting grounds, on aerial feet in brighter day" will live again, and "spit after ghostly game."

Touching lightly upon these significant events of the year, we give place to some delectable memorials. Virginia has been a constant competitor with North Carolina for the laurels of the lyre. In the article that the disputes which naturally arise from heated partisanship, were not carried on a little less roughly.

And whispers a last request: "Oh, proutie me now, while e'er you live, So this parting word seem not too hard, That still I may look back from that unknown land."

A souvenir postal card. Then, too, Richmond has its own bard now. Andrew Jackson Andrews, whose fame has gone beyond that even of his native state, is the author of a comparison with what The Observer, with pardonable pride, calls "our flute-voiced singers." It must be confessed that the Virginians do not make a great showing over in Tennessee. Robert Taylor, the leading Georgia poet, and one of the truest poets of the South, is the author of the poem of Mr. Carmack, who was not ready to leave the Senate.

For the future, the prospects are bright. A little more and there, where the native excellence may be improved and a few well-chosen statutes to protect literary sentimentality, we will have the best of both worlds. Let the printer be led to an appreciation of what is due to poetry, even when it does not pay, and the lyre will be daily honored. Let there be in the future on each annual of hopes as occurred on a memorable day in 1906, when, in the hands of the Southern singers, and wherever, the following invitation took place:

They are reading names for my baby From every street and ally, Yet I care not what they bring or send I am going to call my own name. I am going to call my own name. I am going to call her Sally.

HOUSE WOULD'NT BURN.

Representatives of Fire-Resisting Paint Give Exhibition on South Tryon Street Before Large Crowd—Restored the Fire All Right.

Probably 1,000 people gathered at the Y. M. C. A. lot on South Tryon street last night at 7:30 to see the exhibition of the fireproof qualities of the Gibrulter Fire Resisting Paint. The small wooden building erected for the occasion was painted with the fluid. After this boxes were burned inside of the structure and on top of the pine-shingled roof, but to no avail, so far as the building was concerned. Not a particle of it, apparently, had the least idea in the world of catching fire. Chimneys, too, were set on fire. The ratio of the paint used was about one gallon to 150 square feet. Three gallons of kerosene oil were poured on.

Mass Meeting of Former Residents of Ferritown is Held to Protest Against Intimidation in Yesterday Afternoon's Chronicle That Mr. John Wilson is the Only Ferritownite Who Will Admit it in Public.

The American District Telegraph Company delivers packages, parcels, notes, invitations, furniture, messages for special service at a very small cost. The Observer will send our messengers, without charge, to your residence or place of business for advertisements for this column. Phone 78. Office with Western Union Telegraph Company, Phone 45. All advertisements inserted in this column at rate of ten cents per line of six words. No ad. taken for less than 20 cents. Cash in advance.

WANTED.

A BARE Opportunity for the right man. For sale a well established, mattress manufacturing plant. Terms right to the right man. Jasper Miller & Son.

WANTED—Men and boys to learn plumbing, plastering, bricklaying, electrical trades; free catalogue, positions secured. Corvax Trade Schools, New York and San Francisco.

WANTED—At once two first-class white barbers, good salary and commission. Give references. Climax Barber Shop, Winston-Salem, N. C.

WANTED—Good glazier. Address with recommendation or reference, stating when expected. P. O. Box 288, Elizabeth City, N. C.

WANTED—Male help. If a week for 15 weeks. Mechanical Drawing by mail. Write to-day for our interesting explanatory letter. The Correspondence School, 1115 Capitol St., Richmond, Va.

WANTED—For U. S. Army, able-bodied, unmarried men between ages of 21 and 35, citizens of United States, of good character and temperate habits, who can speak, read and write English. For information apply to Recruiting Office, B. West Trade St., Charlotte, N. C.; 204 South Main St., Asheville, N. C.; Bank Building, Hickory, N. C.; City Liberty St., Winston-Salem, N. C.; Glenn Building, Spartanburg, S. C.; Haynsworth and Conyer's Building, Greenville, S. C.; or Kendall Building, Columbia, S. C.

WANTED—Salesman to sell Insect oil and paint as side line. Commission liberal. Address Box 627, Richmond, Va.

WANTED—Boarders, nicely furnished rooms and first-class fare. Apply at 210 N. College. Phone 468.

WANTED—Nice room, close in, with private bath room, by a couple. Address X. Y.

WANTED—Man to run cross compound Corlis engine, 1,000-horse-power, night time. \$12.00 for five nights. Only sober man wanted. New mill, located in North Carolina. Address, with references, Z. Y. X.

WANTED—Men to learn barber trade. Few weeks complete, tools given, wages Saturdays, board provided, positions guaranteed. Catalogue mailed free. Write to-day. Moler System of Colleges, Atlanta, Ga.

WANTED—SALESMEN—To sell paints, oils, and varnishes on commission. Liberal commissions. Box 528, Richmond, Virginia.

WANTED—Quick, twenty-five experienced paint makers, wages liberal. Address Box 24, High Point, N. C.

WANTED—A position as housekeeper or second room attendant, for household necessity. Address "C," Box 425, Blinnmore, N. C.

WANTED—Drug clerk at once. State experience and salary expected. Address Drugs, care Observer.

WANTED—Two bright and active young ladies to work in bindery. Must be willing to work, learn and stick. Queen City Printing Co.

MISCELLANEOUS.

WALL PAPER at 4c a roll and up at the recovership sale of the House Furnishing & Decorating Co., 20 N. Tryon.

WASHINGTON BREAD—We are receiving daily the only genuine Washington bread. Gem Restaurant.

EXCELLENT chance for young ladies to earn two dollars a day and upwards during summer months. Pleasant work. Don't overlook this. J. W. S., care Observer.

TREASURER and manager of a small mill desired. Location a large cotton mill. Address Carolina, care this paper.

PEAS, PEAS, PEAS—See me at R. H. Field's for Peas, Monday, April 1st, 2 p. m. C. B. Kimball. Leave your orders at Fields, wholesale and retail.

20 A WEEK—Expenses advanced. Man or woman to travel for manufacturer, and appoint agents, for household necessity. Good pay for home work or part time. Ziegler Co., 21 Locust St., Philadelphia, Pa.

I HAD THAT old dress dyed at the Queen City Dyeing & Cleaning Works and now it looks like new. In my opinion they do best work in the South. We hear this favorable comment of our work daily. Phone 266.

EGGS for hatching. White Wyandottes, Buff Orpingtons, sitting \$1.50. 50 for \$2. 100 for \$3; over 50 per cent fertile. Cash must accompany order. Barrow Rocks, Black Minorcas, White Leghorns, 2 per sitting. Charlotte Poultry Farm, P. M. Shannonhouse, Prop.

FIXTURES for sale, store for rent 1/2 block of square. Good location. Apply No. 3 N. Tryon St.

I HAVE for sale a number of volumes of my book "Life of Stonewall Jackson, by His Wife." Address Mrs. M. A. Jackson, Charlotte, N. C.

ICE CREAM—Two kinds served every day in our dining room. Gem Restaurant.

DRUMMERS—We wish to notify you that we have made arrangements with Boyte Transfer Co. to haul your baggage at old prices. We ask you to support him. Phone 131. U. C. T.

FOR SALE.

FOR SALE—40 40-in. revolving flat cards, Platts, Chandler-Taylor engine, 20 H. P., 1 20-H. P. return tubular vertical boiler, 8 railway heads, Peete's, 1 railway head, Mason, 4 Liberty-Hyde rods, all second-hand but in good running order. 4 11-in. broad sheeting looms, Mason (new), 100 dollars in harness, Mason (new). The D. A. Tompkins Co., Charlotte, N. C.

FOR SALE—Second-hand, good as new, one wood top double frame rip saw with guide, one double engine grinder complete with saws and shafts. At auction, Charlotte Casket Co., Charlotte, N. C.

FOR SALE—Four or five good mules cheap. Yarbrough & Bellingor Co.

FOR SALE—500 white sand-lime brick, promptly delivered. Brick run, much better and more durable than clay brick; cost no more. Face brick at about one-half the usual cost. We make any color. Green Pond Granite Brick Company, Ibsen, N. C.

FOR SALE or rent, furnished or unfurnished my 7 room residence, 400 North Tryon. Mrs. Jno. W. Miller.

FOR SALE—Veneer machinery, 1 1/2-inch Titus veneer machine, 1 60-inch Baltimore veneer machine, with attachment for cutting basket stock, 4 Clippinger 30 inches, one 60 inches, one 40 inches; one 28 inches. Lot of hand-cut pulleys and belt. 1 40-H. P. Erie City engine and belt. 1 40-H. P. portable boiler with stack. All state output. Also fixtures for manufacturing baskets. Write offer to Box 15,000, R. F. O. B. cars Richmond, Va. Box 157, Richmond, Va.

LOST.

LOST—Bay mare, white spot on right hind leg, star in forehead, weigh about 1,000 lbs. Reward return to Cookman's stable.

THE CHRONICLE.

The Chronicle yesterday afternoon caused the peaceful precincts of the Mule Pen to be invaded last night by a committee of indignant natives of the burg of Ferritown. They had blood in their eyes, one and all, and vowed deep vengeance on the miscreant who had dared to insinuate, nay to say openly, that citizens of Ferritown, who had drifted by hooks or crook into Charlotte, where disinclined to call to mind and publicly own the pit from which they were dug. It all came about in this way: Mr. W. B. Bradford, commonly known as "the gentleman from Gundersburg," one of The Observer's possessions, on seeing the form of Mr. John Wilson perambulate across the street in the twilight, was moved to remark confidentially to a friend, "There's the only man who ever came from Ferritown who is willing to admit it. Since I am the only former citizen of Gundersburg who can look a man square in the eye and tell him so without blinking there is a strong fellow feeling between us and I am tempted at times to give him a banquet at the Selwyn by way of public expression of my appreciation of his patriotism and his nerve."

A ubiquitous Chronicle reporter overheard the statement, of course, and of course printed it, there having been a dull recorder's court that morning and no celebrities to interview. The Chronicle was scarcely on the streets when one could feel it in the air that something was doing. In some way the natives of Ferritown communicated together. Moved by a common impulse of indignation, a mass meeting was held in Col. Tom Black's office at the telephone pole on the square. There was no need to send out notices that "a full attendance is desired." It was a full and a representative gathering of the clan, bound together by the common bond of the sandy ridge of which each speech was made by "Squire W. D. Alexander, who for 30 years occupied my own, my native land." Hot and every one proclaimed: "This is the honored position of mayor of Ferritown. Col. Tom Black, the blonde policeman, who was at once the host and the chairman of the meeting followed with a brief history of the part which Ferritown has played in the State and the nation. He denounced the idea of a lack of patriotism among her sons.

Similar sentiments were expressed by Dr. H. J. Walker, who for 15 years was cantaloupe inspector and was depended upon by the entire community for protection against the insidious disease which lurk in tuberculous cantaloupes. Patrolman Christenbury, easily the chairman of the committee of resolutions to be drawn up, to be spread on the minutes of the meeting and to be forwarded to The Observer for publication.

"We want it understood," said the committee (which was the whole clan) in a chorus, as it stormed into the Mule Pen, "that Mr. Wilson isn't the only man in Charlotte who is proud of his Ferritown blood and his Ferritown raising."

There is nothing for The Observer to do save to record the protest of this patriotic aggregation of men of Ferritown and accord to them the credit which they deny to them of courage. Who will deny it them?

TWO BRAVE YOUNG FELLOWS.

A Flagman and a Ploughman Save a Passenger Train From What Might Have Been a Wreck—Flyer Breaks Loose and Runs a Mile and a Half and Comes Close to an On-Omning Passenger—The Story of a Wild Ride on a Car and a Wild Ride on a Horse.

"A most interesting thing happened at Statesville yesterday," said a traveling man to an Observer reporter last night. "While the Charlotte and Statesville train from this station was en route to the far side of Keesler's creek bridge and the car had a good start, Mayhew stuck like a man and did the best he could under the circumstances. He knew that the car would stop when he started up grade beyond the creek, and then on might have time to run out and flag No. 16, the on-coming passenger train, which was due at Statesville within a few minutes.

As the runaway came to a standstill beyond the bridge a mile and a half from the station, Mayhew heard the whistle of No. 16 at Barium Springs. He climbed down and went on the run to flag the train to stop with passengers. On the way up the track he noticed a man on horseback, whipping his steed into a full run, going in the same direction. The horse gained on Mayhew and long before he reached the point where the dirt road crossed the railroad the rider had dismounted and was waving his hat frantically at Jonas Curlee, the engineer who was pulling No. 16. The train was stopped and the situation explained. The rider turned out to be Baxter Boyd, a young farmer who was ploughing under Keesler's bridge when he saw the runaway car coming, heard No. 16 blow and realized that something had to be done, and he threw the gears off of his rig, mounted him and rode like Paul Revere of old.

"This will read like a novel but it is as true as the gospel. I was at Statesville and saw part of it enacted, and such engine went after the runaway."

—Good Friday will be observed at the Church of the Holy Comforter at Dilworth to-day at 12 o'clock, and at St. Martin's chapel at 4 p. m. The services will be conducted by Rev. Francis M. Osborne.

WANTED.

WANTED—Machinist, who has some knowledge of electricity, to look after machinery and keep same in good running order. Must be sober and reliable. Address, with references, C. S. L.

WANTED—At once, a life insurance man and manager of experience and character. Apply, with references, to H. care Observer.

WANTED—Colored barber to work in white shop. Walter Johnson, Corvax, N. C.

WANTED—First-class all around binder, ruler and finisher to take charge of binding work. Good wages paid. Boatwright Bros. Co., Danville, Va.

The Little Long Co. Will You Make Your Appearance on Easter Sunday Attired in New Spring Clothes? Michaels-Stern and L. Adler's Fine Clothing. Be exacting and as particular as you wish, here you can suit yourself and be fitted in garments that any good tailor would be glad to have his label in. For proof of this come see our great assortment of Spring Sack Suits for Men and Young Men. They are here covering every taste and in sizes to fit every one, from the slender youth measuring 32 inches up to the matured man measuring 42 inches or more. Every suit in every size tailored to fit perfectly, all the fashionable effects in Worsteds, Cassimeres, Tweeds and Cheviots, for your choosing, at \$10.00 to \$25.00. Fashionable Spring Trousers, \$2.50 to \$6.50. Easter Suits for Boys in a great assortment of handsome fabrics of splendid wearing quality, \$2.50 to \$12.00. Beautiful Cravats for Easter, all the new Four-in-Hands and Ascots—rich exclusive spring effects, 50c., 75c., \$1.00. Something New in Men's Furnishings. One look at our line of Emery Shirts will convince you that these are strictly up-to-date in every respect. We have them in all the latest styles and patterns, made of beautiful madras and percales—coat or regular style, \$1.00 to \$2.50. A new line of American-made and genuine Guyot Suspenders, at 25-50c. Men's Oxfords. The new stock in Patents, Vici and Gunmetal are now on sale—in "Knox" at \$5.00 and \$6.00; Crossett and American Gentleman at \$3.50 and \$4.00. Ladies' Fine Oxfords. Krippendorf's, Dittman's Artistic and Hamilton-Brown's American Lady Oxfords are here, and they are shoes with style and snap—at \$3.00. Sole agents for Sorosis Shoes and Oxfords, at \$3.50 and \$4.00. White and Colored Canvas Oxfords. We place on sale this week a new lot of very pretty Canvas Oxfords, suede, lace and ribbon ties, in pink, light blue, red and white, at \$1.50 and \$1.75. The Little Long Co.