

THE WARRANTS ARE ISSUED.

Revenue Men in the Party the Night John Brame, While Being Arrested, Was Shot and Warrants Issued Against Him and Wife of Deceased Man—Blackburn and Brooks Counsel For Mrs. Brame.

Special to The Observer. Greensboro, Oct. 19.—The expected happened this morning when warrants were issued by Judge D. H. Collins upon the affidavit of Mrs. John Brame, for United States Marshal J. M. Millikan, Deputy Marshal J. M. Bailey, Revenue Agent E. W. Scriben and Postoffice Inspector F. H. Goethe, who constituted the party that participated in the shooting affair on Summit avenue one night last week while attempting to arrest John Brame an alleged illicit distiller, who received two bullet wounds from which he died at 10 o'clock Thursday of this week. The warrants were given to Constable David Scott, who called at the government building this afternoon at 3 o'clock and served them upon the Brame family. They went to "Squire Collins' office," accompanied by United States District Attorney A. E. Holton. Mrs. Brame's counsel is ex-Congressman E. Spencer Blackburn and he and E. H. Edwards, the newly-elected clerk of the office, not having Uncle Bony Hampton, who was clerk for a number of terms, to assist him, he having died in August, and the fact that what was done, the judge would put him in jail if he did not do better. The judge "sat down" on the solicitor and the attorneys in a decided manner, declaring that he, not the lawyers, was running the court.

Before the court re-assembled after the dinner hour Monday a largely attended railroad mass meeting was held in the court room. Attorney W. A. Smith, of Hendersonville, one of the original projectors of the Appalachian Railway, spoke in support of the project and whooped up the railroad in his usual vigorous style. Attorney Carson, of Rutherfordton, followed him and in a truly eloquent manner pictured the wonderful possibilities of this section if opened to railway traffic, and said a glowing tribute to the scenic grandeur of the Chimney Rock section. Attorneys Butler, Justice, of Rutherfordton, and J. E. Shipman, of Columbus, also made speeches and urged everyone to go out and vote for the bonds and not let indifference kill the project. The vote was a vote against it. Mr. Smith said that Captain C. W. Pearson, of Polk county, had been chosen by the directors as the man whose thorough knowledge of railroad surveying and engineering, had best fitted him for the position of chief engineer and architect of all matters connected with department of the proposed road. Polk will vote on the bond issue October 29th.

J. H. Rion, formerly of Columbia, S. C., who has been residing at Log Cabin Inn, has purchased a half interest in the B. Livingston & Co. livery business in Tryon and will move there with his family.

F. M. Stearns and wife, of Cleveland, O., are guests at the Columbus Hotel on their annual visit to Columbus and Log Cabin. In company with Rev. Zach W. Westwood, of Rutherford county, a graduate from Wofford College, will open the Central Industrial Institute October 28th. Miss Eliza Newman, of Columbus, will be assistant.

The Cloud and West Lumber Company had the misfortune to lose by fire recently a dry kiln containing 12,000 feet of lumber. The Bank of Tryon will shortly erect a two-story brick bank building 25x50 feet on its lot next to the Ballenger Company. The second floor will be fitted up for offices. A committee from the council in Tryon is considering the erection of a brick calaboose 10x30 feet, with steel partitions and three-foot concrete foundations, to be situated near the location of the building recently burned by an incendiary.

POTOMAC SYNOD IN SESSION.

The Church in Which President Roosevelt Worships the Place of Meeting of the Potomac Reformed Church Synod. Washington, Oct. 19.—The Potomac Synod of the Reformed Church in the United States is holding its annual sessions in Grace Reformed church of this city. This is the church at which President Roosevelt worships. The North Carolina delegation far out in the number was elected president, while others have been honored as chairmen of important committees. Rev. C. B. Heller is the president. The following are the clerical members from North Carolina: Rev. J. L. Murphy, J. C. Leonard, C. E. Wehler, Shuford Peeler, W. H. Causey, W. W. Rowe, I. S. Dittler, G. A. Snyder and C. B. Heller. The laymen are George McCorkle, D. H. Hinkle, J. F. Moore and Alexander Peeler. Dr. Murphy made the report for Catawba College, located at Newton, N. C.

ATTEMPTED HEINOUS CRIME.

Claude Riggsbee is Wanted by Officers For an Attempt at Rape on Mrs. Calvin Page, of Morrisville—Attacked Her as She Was Walking Along Road About Night. Special to The Observer. Durham, Oct. 19.—Officers here are diligent on the outlook for the man Riggsbee, who is wanted for attempted criminal assault near Morrisville Thursday night. The meagre particulars of this incident reached here from Raleigh yesterday afternoon, but the main facts were learned to-day, and it was also learned that no arrest of the fugitive had been made. The news yesterday afternoon was that a man named Riggsbee was the man wanted for an attempt at criminal assault upon Mrs. Calvin Page, 70-day a message said that Claude Riggsbee was the one wanted, and the officers all over this section were asked to look for him, as it was thought certain that he is now in this part of the country. The particulars of the attempted criminal assault show that it was a vicious attempt at a terrible crime, and that she was walking along the road about night when she was attacked by Riggsbee, and the brute, as reported here, made an effort to drag her into the bushes nearby. Getting loose from the man, she ran screaming and this frightened the assailant and he escaped. She recognized him as Claude Riggsbee, however. Late this evening it was reported here that no one of the description of Riggsbee had been seen or heard of in this section.

Returned Testament Found 43 Years Ago.

Special to The Observer. Winston-Salem, Oct. 19.—At Phenix, N. C., yesterday, the city found a testament belonging to Ambrose J. Hendon, who enlisted in the civil war at Catawba, Alachua county, N. Y., in Company F, Eighty-fifth Regiment, New York Volunteers, Mr. Hendon kept the testament until he was killed in 1864. The name and address of the owner of the testament is written in the book. It is also found in the back of the book. A short time ago Mr. Hendon owned a conveyance with some one in it. He was residing in Martinsville, Va., and is over 70 years old and is one of the country's best-known citizens.

NEWS OF THE UPPER CAPE FEAR.

Stable Drivers Have Desperate Fight. W. L. Morgan, Critically Ill—Fayetteville Horse Winners—Centennial Anniversary Celebrated. Correspondence of The Observer. Fayetteville, Oct. 18.—Two negro employees of the Barnes livery station on Donaldson street got into a quarrel last night about the occupancy of a stall in the stable, and Waddell cut Dunn badly with a razor, the latter being sent to the Highsmith Hospital. A correspondent of yesterday's Fayetteville Observer says: "From Blount street to a bridge on Winslow is thronged every Sunday with from 40 to 50 men and young boys from 12 to 18 years of age drinking, gambling and using vulgar and profane language. The coal chute is a den of this class; they meet here in all classes, and engage in these vices—even the northwestern and northern portions of the city are largely represented in this gang. Respectable families have been forced to leave their front porch on Sunday evenings to prevent this gang's pouring out their vulgar language in the ears of their sons and daughters. This is a 'dry' town. Fayetteville is jubilant. 'Juanita,' the first times of Dr. Seay, Jr., of Smith, associate surgeon on the Highsmith Hospital staff, won the \$200 purse; 'Silver Socks,' W. M. Martin's horse, won the third premium in the State Fair racing, and Hasket's 'Dillon' won the blue ribbon in the horse show. Mr. George L. Brandt, who marries Miss Emma L. Everett at Rockingham, Richmond county, on the 30th instant, is a Fayetteville man, and was prominent in the railroad service besides being prominent in baseball and football circles. Mrs. Pembroke Jones, of New York, has been visiting her father, Mr. W. J. Green, at his country place, 'Tokay Vineyard.' Dr. William M. Starr, 100 years old, of Washington City, celebrated his centennial anniversary the other evening, with the Oldest Inhabitants' Society of the national capital, where a gold-headed cane was presented to him—not that he needs it now, but to use when he does need it. Dr. Starr served in the Mexican and civil wars; and, in his speech before the society, he stated that the secret of longevity was conservatism—keeping close within the line of maximum physical and intellectual effort. He never runs as fast as he could walk, or walks as fast as he could eat; and, above all, he never drank as much as he could. He is a native of the Pacific coast seeking gold, but never met, and that strange aggregation of all sorts of men from all sorts of countries. Your correspondent does not know what was the luck of the Washington Star in the district game, but he does know that the Fayetteville Starr cooked dried peach pies in San Francisco, and that his companion, Mr. George W. Lawrence, owner of 'Happy Valley Vineyard,' also a hale septuagenarian, peddled his wares in California. Starr is the commander of a 'fortiori hope' body of 75 or 100 men, who answered the call of Gen. J. B. Magruder, shortly after the battle of Bethel, to storm an important Federal position. The narrative of that military expedition has never, so far as your correspondent knows, been in print, and it will be his pleasure and privilege to give it soon to the readers of The Charlotte Observer. As always, the chief of the physicians and nurses of the Highsmith Hospital are reticent, but it is known that the condition of Mr. W. M. Morgan, a prominent Fayetteville man, whose illness has already been noted in The Observer, and who is now at the Cape Fear, is such that the chances of his recovery are small. The LaFayette Cigar Company, John Underwood president, has opened in the iron front Lilly Building on Hay street a pool and cigar and tobacco stand. Its quarters are very handsome, and the interior fittings are correspondingly complete.

EMPEROR JOSEPH'S CONDITION.

Has Made Some Improvement But His Condition is Not Entirely Satisfactory—Lays Aside His Uniform. Vienna, Oct. 19.—Emperor Francis Joseph has now been ill nearly three weeks and, while he has made some improvement in his condition, it is not entirely satisfactory. There is still a certain amount of disquietude regarding the ultimate outcome. The catarrh is not diminishing, and the strength of the patient has been reduced because of lack of nourishment and sleep. The disease itself, however, is not causing any actual uneasiness, the main reason for solicitude being found in the general condition of the aged monarch. Up to the present time the Emperor has worn a military uniform, but on the advice of his physicians he is now dressed in civilian. On his head he wears an old fatigue cap, such as a fashion in the Austrian army several decades ago. After the regular examination this evening, the doctors declared the condition of the patient to be relatively satisfactory.

BAN ON SUNDAY MARRIAGES.

Catholic Bishop Places Ban on Sabbath Marriages—Order Result of Many Scenes of Disorder at Wedding of Foreigners. Pittsburg, Pa., Oct. 19.—Right Rev. Bishop Regis Canevin has placed the ban on Saturday and Sunday marriages in the Catholic churches in this city. Only by special permission of the bishop can marriages be celebrated on these two days. This order is the result of many scenes of disorder, often ending in bloodshed, at the weddings of foreigners, but it will not apply to marriages to English speaking Catholics. It is also considered conducive to the better observance of the Sabbath, making it a day of worship, instead of merry-making.

WILKES COURT ADJOURNS.

Congested Docket Reduced—Wilkesboro to Have a Bank, Which Has Long Been Needed. Special to The Observer. Wilkesboro, Oct. 19.—A two weeks' term of the Wilkes county court adjourned today. Ward left for his home on the 1 o'clock train. No cases of great importance were tried, but a large number was non-suited and adjourned to the congested docket was considerably reduced. Brick is being placed on the ground to build the bank of Wilkesboro and J. H. Hubbard's stone building, which has had a bank for a long time and the people will soon realize a long-felt need.

White Man Carves a Negro.

Special to The Observer. Salisbury, Oct. 19.—While working on the new station this morning, Cornelius Wist, a negro, was stabbed by John Floyd, a white man, and the wound is an ugly one. The man disputed about something that neither the injured man nor those about him could tell, and the white fellow stabbed the negro near the groin and raked him across the body. He bled profusely and was carried, after walking up town, to the Whitehead-Stokes Sanatorium, where he will be treated. The assailant was captured and is being held awaiting the result of the inquiries.

Railroad People Attend Funeral of Engineer Holton.

Special to The Observer. Spencer, Oct. 19.—A large number of locomotive engineers, trainmen and members of the B. of L. E., of Spencer, went to Danville to-day to attend the funeral of Engineer Charles E. Holton, of this place, who died from injuries sustained in the wreck of No. 34 at Greensboro Thursday night. Mr. Holton was well known in fraternal circles and had many friends. He had been married only a short while and leaves a young wife and one child.

Taken Violently Ill While Visiting.

Special to The Observer. Spencer, Oct. 19.—While on a visit to brother, Mr. William Loftin, at New London, Mrs. Nannie Webber, wife of George W. Webber, of Iredell county, was taken violently ill this week and is not expected to live. She is reported as unconscious and extremely low. She is about 50 years of age, and her relatives have been summoned to her bedside.

Mistrial Results in Case of W. W. Miles at Greensboro.

Special to The Observer. Greensboro, Oct. 19.—After deliberating over four hours this afternoon the jury failed to agree and a mistrial was ordered in the case in Federal Court against W. W. Miles, a deposed postmaster of Millsville, Caswell county, charged with stealing a letter containing money. The trial lasted over two days. Court adjourned for the term this afternoon and Judge Holton will go to Stateville and open court there Monday.

Three Prisoners Break Jail at Greensboro.

Special to The Observer. Greensboro, Oct. 19.—Three colored prisoners, Ernest Linsberry, Herman Sellers and Archie Williams, escaped from the jail here to-night by sawing the bars. They were discovered immediately, but the jailers have not been caught. There were twenty prisoners in jail, one under sentence of death.

Tanglewood Management to Advocate Horses.



Mr. George Foster Collins, of Lincoln, Neb., who is 73 years old, a member of the Presbyterian Church, prominent in politics, a life long and strenuous advocate of temperance, has been greatly benefited by the use of Duffy's Pure Malt Whiskey and conscientiously recommends it as the best tonic stimulant for the old.

"I am 73 years old. Was born in Wayne County, N. Y., on March 21, 1834. Our family moved to Michigan shortly after this. I grew up on the farm, then studied law, was admitted to the bar, was County Clerk of St. Clair County, Mich., which office I held four years. Then was for a time Secretary of the Midland Railway of Michigan. I moved with my family to a farm in Gage County, Nebraska, in 1874; was a member of the County Board eight years. In 1890 was elected State Senator. Foster, my middle name, has been transmitted in the family for over 100 years from father to son. Mrs. Collins and myself are members of the Presbyterian Church of Lincoln, where we have lived for the last four years. We celebrated the fifty-third anniversary of our marriage on March 23d, 1907. "From early youth have been a strenuous advocate of temperance principles and strongly opposed to the use of liquor in any form. Over a year ago I began to feel a gradual decline of the vital forces. I had read and heard much about the benefits to be derived from the use of Duffy's Pure Malt Whiskey by those in my condition, and was advised by an old friend and temperance worker who had received much benefit from its use to overcome my prejudices against liquor and try it. I took his advice and have been greatly benefited by it, and can conscientiously recommend all those passing into the 'sear and yellow leaf' of life to take Duffy's Pure Malt Whiskey."—GEORGE FOSTER COLLINS, 2509 P Street, Lincoln, Neb., May 15th, 1907.

Figure and face are quite correct; yet as we hardly would expect, the works go smoothly on. But to the painter's great misliking, its only service is in striking. Louise surveys her flock of white, Her eyes of dainty blue, And slipper-buckles gleaming bright, With admiration due; Yet fancy notes that all of those, wheedled The broodered work upon her nose. Upon the porch, a Grandpa Wright Had just begun to doze, It came with droning, blundering flight, And bumped against his nose; Then George jumped, and assessed, and fused. At this dull beetle of the dust, M. C. S. 370—BOBBY TO TOMMY. Podunk, Oct. 4. Dear Tommy: I got your letter and was glad to here from you. If you wanted to make sum munny why didnt you go to the mint instead of that pratin shop. Look what a mess you made of it. If you get the gold must have had printer's pi for desert as I didnt see no other pie on yure bill. The reason I'm ritin is to git you to help me. The 'Old Channel' is the best to use today. Hear it is. A farmer had a bushel of nice seed wheat that he wanted to sent to his neighbor farmer. This wheat was in a bushel bag and they didnt have any scales to way it and all they had handy was two feed moshurs; one held 30 lbs. even and the other 14, pecks and by pouring the wheat back and fourth they managed to devide it equally without puttin any in a thing, but the bag and moshurs, that quers me, can you tell? Let me advise you to lem to spel rite yuro; I am ashamed of you, oneet yure the innit. Goodbye til nocks time. Bobby, SO-SO.

371—CHARADE. Beneath the azure Southern skies As far as LAST the valley lies, Shut in by cedar hills From balmy heights the breezes spring, And to the lonely exile bring A FIRST for mortal ill. Edenic landscape, healthful gale, Poses no charms that can prevail Against the baneful miasma, No more the wanderer shall see His miner loss of low degree, The ALL of far Cornwall. RUSTICUS.

372—ANAGRAM. One hazy, golden day in October I was out walking, and a party of children with baskets and pails on their arms, and a stranger in the place, my curiosity was at once aroused, as to the nature of the expedition. "For surely," I thought, "they cannot be looking for berries, so late in the season as this." As they approached me I stopped and spoke with them, and one little tot wily held up her basket for me to see, saying, "I GET TEN BUNCHES," and when I saw the contents of her basket, the object of their journey was known. ETHEL.

373—GEOGRAPHICAL. Mr. Cashdown is not witty. He finances his life in a very odd way. And the Central State Committee know where deepest wisdom lies. For no principle he's noted, Nor for any speech, but the Legislature's voted.

374—HIDDEN ANIMALS. 1. This fur-bearing animal ran into an African fort and crouched behind an obstruction. 2. This fierce animal sprang into a tendon tumor and hid behind a crowd. 3. This farm animal bolted into a lot of coarse linen cloth and hid behind another animal of the same kind. 4. This spiny little animal was invited in by a small bird and cowered behind a little horse. 5. This small animal found its way into a mathematical instrument and hid behind an Oxford court. 6. This wild animal crept into a thicket of lichen used in dyeing, and stalked behind a bit of foot. 7. This Indian reptile crawled into a plant and tried to hide behind a small lock. 8. This furry animal crept into a field that could be rented and hid behind a meadow. 9. This dog was taken in by a Scotch mortgage and concealed behind a little tuft. 10. This fur-coated animal crawled into a underground military passage and hid behind a titled soldier. 11. This perverse animal walked into a little bud and tried to hide behind a diamond. 30-SO.

375—RIDDLE. My name is like a sandwich made; A preposition each side laid. For bread, the word complete; No wit I have, yet sharp am I. And strong, yet small in size; Though I can neither laugh nor cry, I bring tears to your eyes. E. E. C.

376—ANSWERS. 360—March. 361—The letter S; score, core; sweeping; weeping; strap; trap; acid; cold; sharp; hard. 362—1. Haw-thorne. 2. Church-(h)ill. 3. Hammer-ton. 4. Camp-bell. 563—1. Auto-cat. 2. Wile-walk. 3. Acrotet. 4. Fur-us. 5. For-beir. 6. Dandelion. 7. S-hare. 8. B-ox. 9. P-otter. 10. P-rall. 11. Tom-a-hawk. 12. Pan-ta-loon. 13. C-rook. 14. G-r-owl. 15. Heat-hon. 16. K-rel. 17. Sole. 18. Ray. 19. Dar-ling. 20. E-carp. 21. S-pike. 22. S-hake. 364—1. October twelfth. 2. Indian summer. 35—Ma-son, drug-gist, brake-man, merchant, far-mer, carter, car-pen-ter, black-smith, gold-smith, fuller. 366—Counter-pan. 367—Isis. 368—Newcastle under Syme.

CHARCOAL KILLS BAD BREATH.

Bad Odor of Indigestion, Smoking, Drinking or Eating Can Be Instantly Stopped. Sample Package Mailed Free. Other people notice your bad breath when you would not notice it at all. It is nauseating to other people to stand before them and while you are talking give them a whiff or two of your bad breath. It usually comes from food fermenting on your stomach. Sometimes you have it in the morning—that sour, bilious, bad breath. You can stop that at once by swallowing one of our Stuart Charcoal Lozenges, the most powerful gas and odor absorbers ever prepared. Sometimes your meals will reveal themselves in your breath to those who talk with you. "You've had onions," or "You've been eating cabbage," and all of a sudden you belch in the face of your friend. Charcoal is a wonderful absorber of odors as you one knows. That is why Stuart's Charcoal Lozenges are so quick to stop all gases and odors of odorous foods or gas from indigestion. Don't use breath perfumes. They never conceal the odor and never absorb the gas that causes the odor. Besides, the very fact of using them reveals the reason of their use. Stuart's Charcoal Lozenges in the first place stop for good all sour breath and belching of gas and make your breath pure, fresh and sweet, just after you've eaten. Then no one will turn his face away from you when you breathe or talk; your breath will be pure and fresh, and besides your food will taste so much better to you at your next meal. Just try it. Charcoal does other wonderful things, too. It carries away from your stomach and intestines all the impurities there massed together and which causes the bad breath. Charcoal is a purifier as well as an absorber. Charcoal is now by far the best, most easy and mild laxative known. A whole boxful will do no harm; in fact, the more you take the better. Stuart's Charcoal Lozenges are made of pure willow charcoal and mixed with just a faint flavor of honey to make them palatable for you, but not too sweet. You just chew them like candy. They are absolutely harmless. Get a new, pure, sweet breath, freshen your stomach for your next meal, and keep the intestines in good working order. These are things are the secret of good health and long life. You can get all the charcoal necessary to do these wonderful but simple things by getting Stuart's Charcoal Lozenges. We want you to test these little wonder-workers yourself before you buy them. So send us your full name and address for a free sample and after you have tried the sample and been convinced, go to your druggist and get a \$5c. box of them. You'll feel better all over—more comfortable and "cleaner" inside. Send us your name and address to-day and we will at once send you by mail a sample package, free. Address: F. Stuart & Co., 200 Star Building, Marshall, Mich.

377—RIDDLE. My name is like a sandwich made; A preposition each side laid. For bread, the word complete; No wit I have, yet sharp am I. And strong, yet small in size; Though I can neither laugh nor cry, I bring tears to your eyes. E. E. C.

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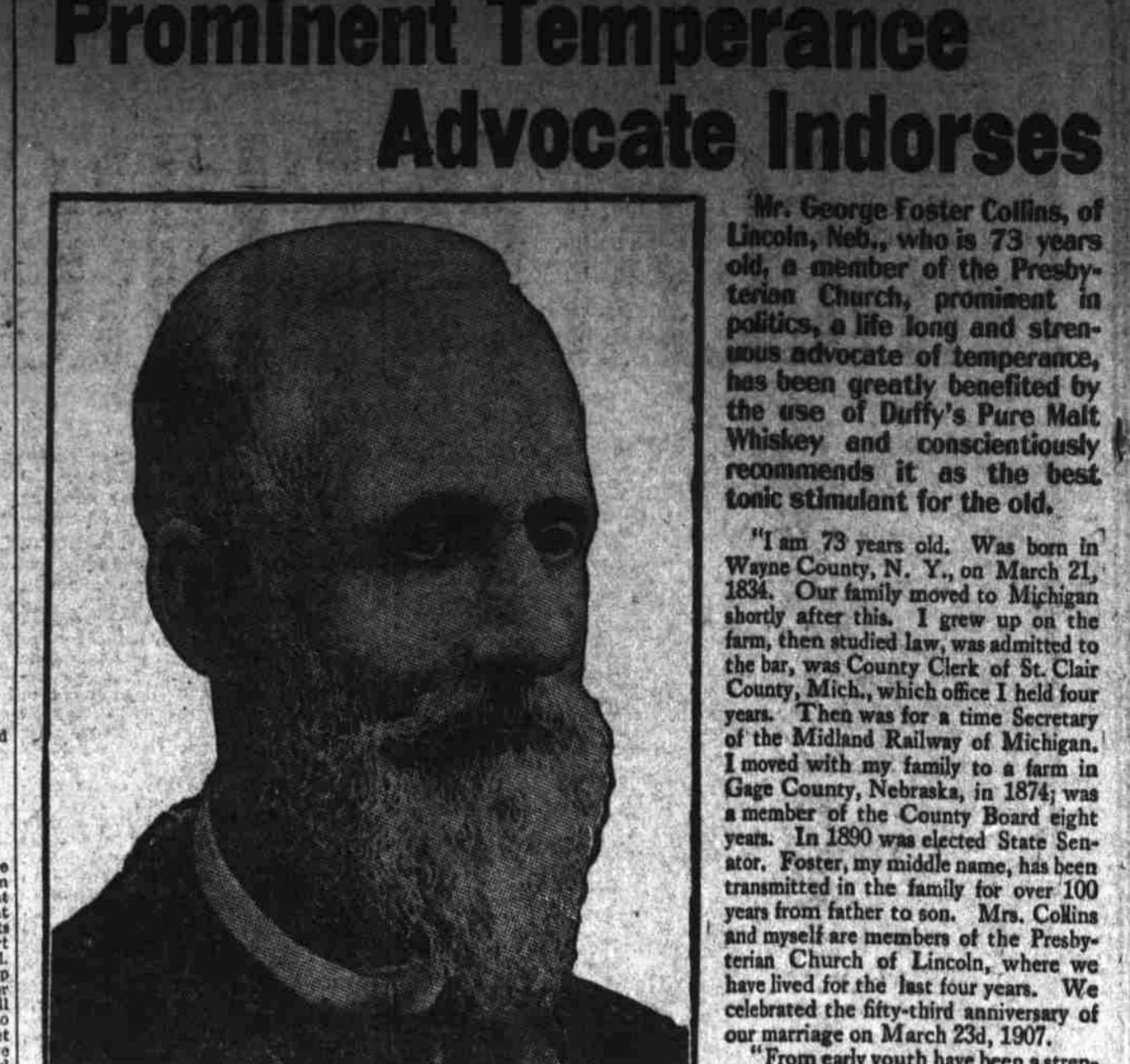
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Advocate Horses



Mr. George Foster Collins, of Lincoln, Neb., who is 73 years old, a member of the Presbyterian Church, prominent in politics, a life long and strenuous advocate of temperance, has been greatly benefited by the use of Duffy's Pure Malt Whiskey and conscientiously recommends it as the best tonic stimulant for the old.

"I am 73 years old. Was born in Wayne County, N. Y., on March 21, 1834. Our family moved to Michigan shortly after this. I grew up on the farm, then studied law, was admitted to the bar, was County Clerk of St. Clair County, Mich., which office I held four years. Then was for a time Secretary of the Midland Railway of Michigan. I moved with my family to a farm in Gage County, Nebraska, in 1874; was a member of the County Board eight years. In 1890 was elected State Senator. Foster, my middle name, has been transmitted in the family for over 100 years from father to son. Mrs. Collins and myself are members of the Presbyterian Church of Lincoln, where we have lived for the last four years. We celebrated the fifty-third anniversary of our marriage on March 23d, 1907. "From early youth have been a strenuous advocate of temperance principles and strongly opposed to the use of liquor in any form. Over a year ago I began to feel a gradual decline of the vital forces. I had read and heard much about the benefits to be derived from the use of Duffy's Pure Malt Whiskey by those in my condition, and was advised by an old friend and temperance worker who had received much benefit from its use to overcome my prejudices against liquor and try it. I took his advice and have been greatly benefited by it, and can conscientiously recommend all those passing into the 'sear and yellow leaf' of life to take Duffy's Pure Malt Whiskey."—GEORGE FOSTER COLLINS, 2509 P Street, Lincoln, Neb., May 15th, 1907.

Duffy's Pure Malt Whiskey

is an absolutely pure distillation of malted grain; great care being used to have every kernel thoroughly malted, thus destroying the germ of the seed and producing a predigested liquid food in the form of a pale malt, which is the most effective tonic stimulant and invigorator known to science; softened by warmth and moisture its palatability and freedom from injurious substances renders it so that it can be retained by