

LADIES ASKED TO MEET.

Supper Meeting This Afternoon at Second Presbyterian Church...

The following named ladies are asked to meet promptly at 4 o'clock this afternoon...

Mrs. J. E. Reilly, C. C. Hook, A. L. Martin, H. C. Long, F. S. Gilchrist, Archie M. Young, C. N. G. Dixon, E. B. Alexander, Misses Blanche Morrow, Julia Wallis...

WHO ATE THE CANDY?

Two Small Girls, a 3-Year-Old and One of 5, Have a Good Time While the Mothers Are Away—Charming Fibbers.

Ginger and Tommie, two little girls at the Central Hotel, clad in boy skirts, belts and caps...

"It was Ginger," said Tommie. "Yes, but who gave Ginger the candy but you?" asked the mother...

"Why, Tommie, you ate three, and I ate one," said the girl of 5 summers.

"No, you ate three and I ate one," said Tommie.

"You must have eaten three or more pieces each from the looks of your mouths and cheeks," said the mother.

"The morning after they were caught the mother discovered six small pieces of tissue paper in the sloop-jar."

"Who put this paper in here, Tommie?"

"Me and Ginger."

"There are six pieces of it. I thought that you said you just ate four pieces—you one and Ginger three. Who ate the rest?"

"Ginger."

An hour later, when Ginger was met and told of the discovery, and asked who ate the other two pieces she answered promptly: "Tommie."

"White lies, or fibs which?" asked Tommie's mother of Ginger's.

"Ginger."

Concert at the Selwyn. The concert given last night in the parlors of the Selwyn Hotel by the Richardson Orchestra was a decided success.

HOW TO TREAT A SKIN RASH. Sprains, swellings and lameness are promptly relieved by Chamberlain's Pain Balm.

FOOTBALL AFTERMATH.

A Splendid Aggregation of Young Men from Davidson and the A. & M. Which Spent Saturday in the City—Something of the Game.

In the opinion of the best Charlotte people no more gentlemanly or better behaved young men ever sojourned in the city than the A. & M. and Davidson football teams which spent Saturday here.

As to the game Saturday, it was the finest exhibition of the new style of play that ever took place in the city. The A. & M. eleven won because of its superior execution of the forward pass, working the play successfully not less than a dozen times.

HAMLET FARMER'S VIEWS.

Mr. Martin C. Freeman Tells an Observer Man What He Thinks of the Financial Situation—He Thinks the Farmer Should Hold His Cotton For Better Prices—His Reasons For Saying So.

Mr. Martin C. Freeman, a well-known farmer and business man of Hamlet, has this to say of the present financial situation: "I wish to say to 'A Farmer,' whose communication appeared in The Observer of Friday, that he is on the right track when he says or intimates that 15-cent cotton would make better times."

HAD ONE FIGHT TOO MANY.

Tom, the Selwyn Porter, Had One Fight That He Will Never Forget—Walked 15 Miles to Whip a Negro But Got Licked Within an Inch of His Life.

"Tom, why don't you fight out your troubles with that fellow?" asked an Observer man of Tom, the Selwyn porter.

"I ain't had a fight in twenty-odd years," said Tom, "and I'm not going to have any more."

"No, sir. The last fight I had I walked 15 miles to start it and it took two men to take the fellow off of me when I got there. That row taught me a lesson. I had reason to fight that nigger, for he done me dirt, but I got the worst of it."

"It was a day or two after the big celebration at King's Mountain, 20 years ago. I walked from King's Mountain to Yorkville to whup a nigger and get the worst beaten any nigger ever got."

"What were you fighting about, Tom?"

"Twenty-five cents."

"Yes, and for the principle of the thing. Dat nigger asked me to loan him a quarter and I told him I wouldn't do it, but when he offered to put up his knife I give him the money and took the knife. A little bit later he asked me to let him have the knife a minute and I done it, and he turned 'round and 'lowed I got the money and the knife. Git 'em if you kin."

"That made me mad but I didn't stop to fight then, for I was sellin' lemonade and makin' money. The more I thought about it the madder I got until I just had to follow him to Yorkville and jump on him. That's where I dropped my candy. It sho' wuz a sin the way that nigger beat me. He come putty nigh killin' me."

The best equipped, most modern and convenient institution in the South for the care of the diseases which it treats is the Keeley Institute at Greensboro, N. C. It has treated many thousands of patients within the last twenty years, from more than sixteen States, and some patients from the Dominion of Canada.

A NEW POOP ON DECK.

Brother G. D. Statts, of Burlington, North Carolina, Comes Forth With a Book of Verse—Seems to Have a Mania For Old Things—His First Effort Goes Direct to the Heart—A Sample of His Verse.

The poets of The Washington Herald, The Norfolk Landmark, The Houston Post, The News and Courier and other papers have better begun a hunt for new versifiers for there is another Richmond in the field. Down in North Carolina, in the historic County of Alamance, in the prosperous manufacturing town of Burlington, there has been published a book of poems, entitled "Picked up Here and There."

Among the selections used by Mr. Statts are: "Annabel Lee" by Edgar Allan Poe; "Lead Kind Light" by Henry Newman; "The Village Blacksmith" by Henry W. Longfellow; "Dixie," "The Bonnie Blue Flag," "The Old Cabin Home," and many others that older people recall.

"With these good old things G. D. Statts has thrown in an original 'some' or two. The very first page is occupied by "Things You Ought to Know," which runs like this:

"Young and old ought to know how children were raised fifty years ago. Barefooted they would go to school. To learn their books and obey the rules."

Further on: "They then were off basket on arm. They said or done no one no harm. No tin buckets for the short haul every time. The farmer had deserve all the more credit for winning in view of the fact that two of their best players, Messrs. Sadler and McKinley, were ruled out before the game started on the ground that they were not bona fide students and hence not entitled to play. The game in Norfolk Thursday, between the A. & M. and the University of Virginia promises to be a corker. The farmers are determined to win and there, by virtue to themselves at least, the championship of the South Atlantic States.

To help his parents do up the things. While the voice of fowls and cattle rings, Turkey, geese, and flocks of ducks, Guinea fowls and whippoorwill chuck."

(Jumping several verses). "The people them days had good horse sense. Used no barb wire to build a fence, But split the rails and ploughed their ground. And did not tie their milk cows down."

(Jumping again). "The Almighty dollar makes things go, If you have that you are Mister So-and-So. If you have it not, mark what I say, You son-of-a-gun, get out of the way."

Brother Statts has delivered himself of thirty odd verses. At the first shot out of the box. The price of his book is 25 cents—think of it—the first two verses are worth that.

GOSSIP OF THE CORRIDORS.

"There is an interesting story going the rounds," said a well-known traveling man at the Selwyn yesterday.

"In a certain North Carolina town, where scrip is being used in lieu of the long green, a tobacco farmer sold \$165 worth of tobacco and went to a bank to collect the dough, and the paying teller gave him \$35 in money and \$130 in scrip."

"Say, man, give me money; don't give me that stuff," said the farmer. "We haven't the cash to spare."

"Well, give me back my bills and I will get my tobacco and haul it home."

"You have sold your tobacco and we can't let you have your bills. Let the matter stand; the scrip is all right."

"Yes, but I want real money," said the farmer. "The bank man was obstinate; he would not yield to the tiller of the soil."

"As if inspired with a happy idea, the farmer said: 'Well, give me the scrip; I'll take it.' The banker did not know that the man they were dealing with was one of the leading auctioneers of that section of the country, but they soon found it out, for the fellow went out on the steps, stopped, yelled a time or two, got a crowd and then began to cry: 'Come along, gentlemen, and buy this scrip. I have \$130 in scrip of this bank; what am I bid for it? Come on with your offers; I'm going to sell it to the highest bidder.'"

"I will give \$100," said a business man. "Come along, gentlemen, \$100 in scrip on the bank, going to the highest bidder."

"The boys in the bank got busy. The cashier gave the teller \$130 and told him to run out and buy the scrip and get rid of the loud-mouthed farmer."

At the Academy. The King Stock Company is the attraction at the Academy the first three nights this week, presenting a repertoire of popular plays entitled, "The Shadow, a Southern Romance," "Peck's Bad Boy" and "The Circus Girl." Lena Rivers will be the attraction Thursday, and on Saturday, "The Virginian" comes Saturday.

A SIGNIFICANT PRAYER. "May the Lord help you make Buckle's Advice Salve known to all who are afflicted with the pain cut of a felon, for me and cured it in a wonderfully short time. Best on earth for sore, burns and wounds. 25c. at all drug stores."

DR. M. D. HARRIS WILL LEAVE. Since His Determination to His Church Yesterday—Congregational Meeting Next Sunday.

Rev. Dr. Martin D. Harris, pastor of the Second Presbyterian Church, made public announcement yesterday morning of his intent to accept the call which he received recently to the pastorate of the Third Presbyterian Church, of Chicago, Ill., the largest and wealthiest Protestant church in that city. He stated to his people that at the congregational meeting next Sunday he would ask them to join with him in requesting the Presbytery to dissolve their pastoral relations. Should the Presbytery act in accord with their combined request, which is almost certain, then he will be at liberty to accept the new call.

More Long Staple Cotton For Mecklenburg County.

"The county should raise more Floradora cotton," remarked a prominent farmer to an Observer man Saturday. The staple will average one-quarter of an inch longer than the old variety and will command a much higher and more stable price. While not so much can be produced to the acre the better market will more than make up the difference. I am confident that the acreage production can be increased especially by those farmers who know how to select the seed, prepare the soil, and cultivate the growing plant. I have in mind one farmer now who had six acres planted in this long staple cotton and his yield this season was four bales. He will get three or four cents more for it than for any other. While he would have secured a bale to the acre of the ordinary variety, he can increase the production of the long staple variety until it reaches the same yield and will have the better price for his work. More high grade cotton should be grown in the county."

No Wreck Eminent.

The scare that so many people had Saturday on account of the wreck that might have been on the Seaboard, seems to have been uncalled for. A truck broke under a freight train, but a flagman was sent out immediately and stopped the approaching passenger train. The proper precautions were taken by those in charge.

Fell From His Wheel. Mr. J. T. Witherspoon, Southern ticket agent, fell from his bicycle Saturday afternoon and was painfully hurt. While he would be skinned and other parts bruised, Saturday night while at work he became ill and had to go home. He was better yesterday.

Should November's frosty breezes bring you coughs, colds or chills, Take Rocky Mountain Tea instead. Of harmful drugs and bitter pills. R. H. Jordan & Co.

AN ELOQUENT TESTIMONIAL.

The following letter is more eloquent in praise of the Artistic Stieff Pianos than any testimonial Mr. Clewell or ourselves could write.

Rev. Mr. Clewell is the head of Salem Academy and College, Winston-Salem, N. C., and shows the high esteem and confidence in which the firm of Chas. M. Stieff is held by one of the best known educators in the South.

Winston-Salem, N. C., Sept. 20, 1906.

My Dear Mr. Wilmoth: Regarding the letter for the Stieff Pianos, please write such a letter as will suit your purpose and sign my name to the letter. Or, if you prefer to do so, write the letter and send to me and I will sign it and return to you. I know that I can endorse anything you claim for your pianos. We have always been well pleased with them.

Very truly yours, J. H. CLEWELL, Principal.

Chas. M. Stieff, Manufacturer of the Artistic Stieff, Shaw and Stieff Self-Player Pianos.

Southern Ware room: 5 West Trade St., CHARLOTTE, N. C. C. H. WILMOTH, Mgr.

Charlotte and President Finley's Visit.

Charlotte received a vast deal of free advertising by reason of President W. W. Finley's visit last Friday as the special guest of the Greater Charlotte Club. All of the papers in the South, as well as the larger ones in the North and East, carried large accounts of his address, delivered at the Selwyn Hotel banquet. Especially was this true of the Washington, Baltimore, Philadelphia and New York dailies. The first column of the first page in The New York Commercial Saturday morning was devoted to the Finley story, which was entitled "Finley Tells Charlotte How to Become Great." The head-writer did not see fit to designate where Charlotte was, and had it not been for the date line, Charlotte might have been in Utah.

Paradoxical though it may seem, a man who lays up money salls it down.

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As We Sew So Shall You Reap.

And we take particular pains that your harvest of satisfaction shall be large enough to make you a permanent customer.

SPECIAL VALUES IN HOLIDAY BLACKS AND BLUES

Nothing is dressier than black or dark blue, and either of these shades is especially well suited to the requirements of the weeks to come.

ASK ABOUT OUR SPECIAL VALUES.

Suits and Overcoats \$20 to \$50

Cabaniss & Company TAILORS 9 South Tryon St.

Luzianne Coffee

"Good All the Time"

Guaranteed under both the National Pure Food Law and the new North Carolina Pure Food Law.

Guaranteed to give satisfaction or money refunded.

For Sale at all Grocers

THE Reilly-Taylor Co.

NEW ORLEANS

The Tate - Brown Co.

Fall Clothing, Fall Scarfs, Fall Underwear, Silk, Opera and Felt Hats.

Men's Suits and Overcoats to order in the Tailoring Department.

Dunlap & Co.'s celebrated Hats.

No. 4 S. Tryon Street.