

The Charlotte Observer.

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Every Day in the Year

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PUBLISHERS' ANNOUNCEMENT

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MONDAY, AUGUST 10, 1908.

THE WELL-BEHAVED MR. BRYAN

Some little while ago William Allen White, the noted Kansas editor, declared that Mr. Bryan might be elected if he were taken out into the middle of the Pacific ocean in a properly arranged breathing chamber and there sunk, to remain until after November 3d had passed.

In view of the fact that a speaking programme of considerable fullness is now announced for Mr. Bryan, many people, his warmest admirers not excepted, are bound to fear the consequences. Always delighted when it can lighten any one's troubles, The Observer hastens forward with cheering words. Grounds for apprehension do exist, but they are much more apparent than real.

And it is to be remarked that Wilbur Wright, American aviator, showed those French Misourians a thing or two.

CRAZY HARRY AS A BANKRUPT

It appears that the primary object of the Thaw bankruptcy proceedings is to serve as part of a scheme for obtaining the more or less crazy murderer's liberty. If, pursuing this plan, the prisoner can be brought to Pittsburgh and there declared sane by friendly home courts, New York courts will find themselves considerably embarrassed, though not, of course, placed under any compulsion.

WHEN RED IS A COOL COLOR.

Red has always been considered a color warm to the body as well as to the eye, and so, in the ordinary sense, it is, but all the same the War Department at Washington will soon be trying the reported value of red clothing as a protection against excessive heat.

North Dakota is preparing to erect a monument to the still very much alive Mr. Roosevelt.

And it is to be remarked that Wilbur Wright, American aviator, showed those French Misourians a thing or two.

CENSUS OF 1790.

Transcript of First Enumeration of America's Population Now in Press. Washington Dispatch to Brooklyn Eagle.

The first census comprised an enumeration of the inhabitants of the present States of Connecticut, Delaware, Georgia, Kentucky, Maine, Maryland, Massachusetts, New Hampshire, New Jersey, New York, North Carolina, Pennsylvania, Rhode Island, South Carolina, Tennessee, Vermont and Virginia.

Charlotte's One Affliction.

Raleigh Times. Greensboro is very happy because a circus is going to visit that town, but as yet Charlotte has not chirped.

The Montgomery Advertiser is genuinely distressed because it can't find out why a man hugs around the waist and a girl around the neck. Ever see a man? Ever see a girl? Then reflect one moment and quit worrying.

FOUR BLIND MEN MEET

Daily Report of the Handicapped Ones to the Colonel.

Four blind men met at the southwest corner of First and Third streets. Three of them had tapped their own way down the crowded avenue. The fourth was led by an old negro of "hero de wah" type.

"Greetings, John; you fared well yesterday?" asked the fourth man. "I did, thank you, colonel. My sales were \$2.55, replied a man of some 40 years, who clutched a score of lead pencils in his hand.

"And you, my boy?" asked the colonel, turning his sightless eyes in the direction of a young man or about 25. "I sold but 45 cents worth of shoe laces, but my income was \$4 and the roar of the traffic drowned the odd cents.

"I'm sorry, always charity! Too bad, sub," answered the colonel. "Where are you, Aleck? Come closer, man. Not discouraged again?"

"Oh, no, colonel, thank you," replied the young man. "But the police want me to move again. I did my best, but the police—"

UNCLE JOE CANNON AFTERMATH.

It will be recalled by the readers of The Observer that Uncle Joe Cannon, the gay old bird of the Wabash, came to Guilford College a year or more ago and made one or more speeches to the Quakers. That was Mr. Cannon's first visit to his old home since he left it nearly 70 years before.

AN EARLY HURRICANE SEASON.

Is Regarded as One Result of an Unusually Hot Summer.

Tropical cyclones have appeared almost simultaneously within the last few days in Asiatic and American waters. Two large cities in China and several hundred miles of the Atlantic coast have suffered harm from these visitations.

WOMAN ROUTS DEPUTIES.

Miss Massy Fouts, "Maiden Moonshiner," Gives Battle to Federal Officers, Wounds One and Puts the Others to Flight. Took Her Position Near Her Rifle and Used Her Winchester to Advantage.

NEGRO DISFRANCHISEMENT.

Democratic Platform in the State of West Virginia.

The State Democratic convention of West Virginia adopted a plank in its platform which demands the disfranchisement of the negro.

A Good State to Copy After.

Greenville, S. C., News. North Carolina is a good State about a great many things. This is a suggestion to our mind by an article in the Charlotte Observer calling attention to the act of the last Legislature which provides for a course of treatment for persons threatened with hydrophobia.

SILENCE.

Why so silent, Muses, since Death laid our singer low. Has the beauty left our forest, and the brook's tinkling flow?

Yes, Why Don't They.

Supporting Bryan is exciting work. The "Columbia" (S. C. State) heads an editorial on "The Christian News and Courier's" support of the Nebraska "Exposing the Snake." Why don't the brethren get together, leave the snakes to their own devices, and expose instead some of those South Carolina dollars for the campaign fund now so sedulously hidden?

Tales of the Town and the Times

BY RED DUCK

A well-known Tar Heel doctor received the following letter from a prospective client: "Doctor, begin raise the venom is from both hands. Some time is swollen. His itch about 10 months long. And second time. Face, both cheeks raise. Red paly face, and skin is tight, nose is red. That paly is itch. Thrice both feet raise. Red paly. Some times his get well. All that venom from the body inside same time. Forth comes. Some time or head itch or hand itch or face itch or foot itch. Some time both ear warm. All about 16 months long. I want you give me liniment, drink, get well itch. No more speak again that face both cheeks some. That working two red. Paly is itch, send medicine quick." (Signed) Ah King.

"My dear Ah King: Take the first boat to Hong Kong and see your God, for you are in a very, very bad way," telegraphed the native doctor.

THE WHITE SHOE SHINE.

John Pedros, not Don, but John, Auburn-haired, brown-eyed, bull-necked, is here. His coming marks the beginning of a new era in Charlotte—in North Carolina. Chris Karnazes, the Greek fruit dealer, at the southwest corner of Trade and Tryon streets, brought him here to shine shoes. Others of his kith and kin will follow.

John Pedros worked all day yesterday, and earned five, ten, fifteen cents a half after a dollar, two dollars, and more, pushing a blacking brush. As I passed early in the morning on my way to the office, Chris, proud and happy, stood smoking and watching his new boy—John Pedros—French lad, just arrived from Norfolk, well-fed and healthy looking, as he bowed to his task of polishing shoes, side by side with two colored boys. Many saw the bright faced lad as he labored for the nickels—some stopped to have him shine their shoes while others turned up their noses at the thought of a white-skinned man doing such menial labor.

Fifteen years ago I printed the news of a dozen white barbers who served the public in North Carolina. Twelve—that was all. There are more than that many hundred white barbers in the State to-day. The first who came were foreigners; people laughed at them, and predicted that they would starve. The first one in Charlotte did not get enough work to give them a living. They failed. But the movement had begun, and it never stopped.

John Pedros may fall by the wayside, but he will make many dollars before he does.

We see this going on and do not like it. The native white, to say nothing of the negro, resents, deep in his heart, the groveling of the foreigner. But we all must admit that certain things count in this day and generation and one of them, the principal one is money. The foreigner makes money when he settles here. How does he make it? By hard work first, by saving, second, and by keeping it, third. Whoever saw a Greek loitering on a work day? Long hours he labors, saves and buys a bank account. John Pedros never lifted his head, or straightened his back, yesterday, until the last shoe was shined. Regularity, constancy, efficiency for thrift makes the foreigner prosper. We may not like him at first but when he gives you better service and is always on hand you cannot pass him by; he gets your trade or custom.

OUR GALLANT BILLY HEARST.

When, in the early dawn of Time, And earth was just begun; They found the globe was all of void, With neither moon nor sun; When, without light to start us on Our earth's life's dreary run— Who was it got there just in time— Else all had been undone! OUR GALLANT BILLY HEARST.

When Father Noah, good old man, Got tipped off on the Flood; And set his commissariat up, And gathered in the food, To see the future of his mas All looking bleak and good; Who was it brought his private boat, And towed them out the mud? OUR GALLANT BILLY HEARST.

When Christopher Columbus-bus, The arroy and daring youth, Set forth to teach an ignorant world A new historic truth; And bravely casting on the king— Also the Queen, bold youth; Who was it advertised the goods— The jewelry, fursmith? OUR GALLANT BILLY HEARST.

When in our time of despots' hell, When George the Third was rife; And George the First sat Washington— Gave to the flag his lie; And when the battle cry did rage In military strife; Who buckled on his tin-plated sword And drew out his case-knife? OUR GALLANT BILLY HEARST.

When anarchy grew rank and dark, And red flags floated o'er The bravest, freest land of God, And midnight mischief swore; When loving presidential chief Stood firm against the door— Who was it had him shot, alas, Must you need think it o'er? OUR GALLANT BILLY HEARST.

Who is "I" with his "I" and "I," In any move or phase; Who knows who's best for President, Or Governor's chair to grace? Who "reformed" the nation, makes Snatched Coal Oil in the face, And kicked the Beef Trust in the shank, And knocked Rum out of place? OUR GALLANT BILLY HEARST.

Who helped the Boers, cowed the Japs, And gave the Dutch a scare? Who put the North Pole in its place, And regulates the air? Who made the speeches that provoked Desd. Congress from its lair— And forced the big stick President To treat all just and fair? OUR GALLANT BILLY HEARST.

When all ships are as thick as flies, And men walk on their heads in air, When trees grow with their roots in air, And rivers leave their beds; When mountains go on ocean trips, The pyramids are shored; Who'll be our noblest knight, As all the hosts he leads? OUR GALLANT BILLY HEARST. ESTHUR E. ABERNETHY.



JUST FOR MONDAY

\$2.98

A late arrival of Lingerie dresses, beautiful and desirable, worth \$3.50 and \$4, special sale price Monday for only \$2.98. A second lot of Lingerie dresses, worth up to \$10, choice Monday only \$5.48.

No alterations on these without charge.

New White Waists, Special For 75c.

A beautiful new lot Shirt Waists just arrived, worth fully \$1.00 each.

Second Lot Waists

One lot White and Colored Waists, broken sizes, silk, lawn and linen, sold up to \$3.50, choice of the entire lot 98 Cents

Those New Fall Skirts

They are the novelties for the coming season, just an advanced shipment, Panamas new striped cheviot and voils. Prices from \$5 to \$17.50.

Special Monday In Bordered Lawns

Will sell that beautiful line colored Bordered Lawns that we have never sold for less than 15c., Monday's special price only 10c.

There's also a lot of polka dots with side borders in Persian colors for 10 cents.

