

ANOTHER INTERESTING COAT SUIT SALE MONDAY

Three Sample Lots Advance Fall Styles

ABOUT ONE HUNDRED of the newest and swellest models for the coming season. No two alike. Not a cheap garment in the lot. Every one is a dream of beauty in style and workmanship.

The \$6.75 and \$9.50 Suit Sale

This continues all week. It was a great sale of medium and light weight well tailored fine Coat Suits.

\$5.00 Petticoats, \$3.98

These are worth every cent of \$5.00. They are full made from a fine quality Black Taffeta.

"Dead Swell" Skirts Cheap

Our buyer in New York has just expressed 24 as pretty swell Skirts as you ever wished to see worth up to \$20.00.

The "L. L. Pin"

It's the craze of to-day. An Electro Gold-Plated Safety Pin, sizes 0 and 00. Retail price per dozen... 30c.

Fall Dress Goods

The new colorings are rich and beautiful. The new Chevron Weaves make very stylish garments.

Autumn Silks

The new soft finish Messelene and Satins in Plain and Chevron Weaves are dreams of perfection.

Dress Trimmings

Saturday we received our first shipment of Paris Novelties. To describe these is beyond our ability; to appreciate them you must see them.

Summer Goods

All Summer stuff is marked down to about one-half the original price. Some of these bargains are irresistible.

Sole Agents for Ladies Home Journal Patterns and Sorosis Shoes

The Little-Long Co. DEPARTMENT STORES, CHARLOTTE, N. C.

Sole Agents for Centimeri and Adler's Kid Gloves

We Pay Railroad Fare on Purchases Amounting to \$40.00 to Patrons Within 50 Miles of Charlotte, and Deliver Free of Charge Purchases Amounting to \$5.00.

William Boyd Allison

BY SAVOYARD.

On Monday, December 7th, 1863, the Thirty-eighth Congress as convened at the National Capitol and there appeared a gentleman from Iowa, William B. Allison, then a young man of 34, who took the oath as a member of the House of Representatives.

Allison served four terms in the House of Representatives and declined a re-election in order to run for the United States Senator against George W. Wright. James W. Grimes had resigned the seat in the Senate after he had voted "not guilty" in the impeachment trial of Andy Johnson.

On December 1st, 1873, Allison took the oath as Senator. A few minutes later John James Ingalls was sworn in for the first time. Edmunds and Morrill were there from Vermont; Sumner from Massachusetts; Conkling from New York; Bayard from Delaware; Logan from Illinois; Morton from Indiana; Carpenter from Wisconsin; Schurz from Missouri; Sherman and Thurman from Ohio.

than William B. Allison, but Allison would have made a better President. Leaving out matters of party and of policy, and relating only to the administration of things, in time of tranquility, I believe Allison would have been the best of Presidents.

Allison was not a brilliant man, but a useful one. In debate, contrasted with Conkling or Bayard, Carpenter or Lamar, Thurman or Vest, he was as Doherty to Euclid.

Or a more classical illustration can be had from that most readable of all "lives," Campbell's Lord Chancellor. A body of Presbyterians made application to Lord Thelwall to assist in repealing certain statutes which disqualified non-conformists from holding civil offices.

They say out in Iowa that Allison was the pupil of Grimes. That may be, but he forgot his teachings. If Allison had held Grimes' seat in the Senate in 1868 Andy Johnson would have been convicted.

Itically, he survived them all, and of all the men in public life when Allison was sworn in as a Senator, in 1873, but three remain on the political stage—Joseph G. Cannon, Julius C. Burrows, and Isaac R. Sherwood.

Tanglewood



Among the motley crowd of devils, Muslims on their way to the sacred City of Mecca, we notice two, Abu and Ali, seated four feet apart on a richly caparisoned elephant.

75.—EN ROUTE TO THE KAABA. Among the motley crowd of devils, Muslims on their way to the sacred City of Mecca, we notice two, Abu and Ali, seated four feet apart on a richly caparisoned elephant.

76.—CHARADE. FIRST. To champ or chew—a word we seldom meet. Now tagged as "Diablot" or "Obololet." Also a mighty chief on Tartar ground.

I hope he knows, and finds the knowledge pleasant. How Canada remembers him at present. M. C. S.

77.—SEEING STARS. It was a cloudy night and upon looking for the constellations, I discovered to my horror that they were gone! Upon a saucy grin stuck his head out and gasped: "It's all right, I ain't seen him yet, so I guess he ain't stopped. Sam can certainly run. Say Bill I wonder why drasik mebers ain't used on Sam, he's skered by the death of a snake. It ain't right Bill. Wait to resume again Bill, the clown was telling how the Centaur used to travel through Greece, etc. Bill hev you ever seen a Centaur? I gav Calib a punch, and set him what the fellow ment, but Calib sed he didn't no wether it was butter or axle-grease. It must hev been poor travlin anyhow. Wait I ast a sage minister who set near by what was mont, 'n' he sed Greece was one of the finest spots in Urop. Wall I got a Greece spy on my trousers, 'n' any leg-noramus can tell you that ain't very fine. Ruther funny ain't it Bill? The other side of us was a woman dressed up swell with a dawg. She sed he was a nice Tuscan poo-er, 'n' this like Cesar Napoleon. Say Bill twoid hev given you a pane ter hear her tawk about the latest styles of dawg coats. Poor dawg. I see I'll sotify the SPICA. Why onet when Calib holded his hand ter put the Jurn thing, she holded like a kid, 'n' carried ter comfort the poor dawg (so she sed). Wait when he sed the Centaur 'n' the clown he yelped 'n' lit out for it. wate. Ter soon sed the dawg comin 'n' before he end say skiddoo! Ches Nip, grabbed his boof, escaped down the steps and brot the peace of footware back to his mistress. Wall say of she wasn't dumfounded with horror! She ast Calib ed he'd hev the-sunthin-wall anyhow Calib carmly raised dawg 'n' all by the slipper, wharupon the dawg giv us a specimen of canine oratorio never hurd before. Wall Bill that's about all. The whole show gang cum along then 'n' tried ter disperse us. Calib sed he'd the roommatin ever since 'n' I've had a sick stomach. I dont no how we cum by en tho. Ain't it just the limette? No injuris was sustained. Calib sed it was somebody else that hed the circus. D'you see the point Bill? Jim, PEANUT.

78.—A MENAGERIE OF CELEBRITIES. Let us go and view the animals. Here are: (1) the inventor of a sort of firearm, (2) a noted pirate and (3) an English essayist all risking together, as such young creatures will, unmindful of the fact that (4) a famous friend and (5) a British General are lying in wait to catch them. (6) The author of Pleasures of Hope may be seen on the distant sands, and by going to the water's edge we may catch a (7) man who gave his name to a famous mountain peak, or shoot (8) an author of the Clugni Feet, though at the risk of having our toes pinched by (9) an English author born in 1734. Hark how (10) a famous nurse and (11) the architect of St. Paul's Cathedral sing and twitter in the branches of the tree, under which (12) the "Ettrick Shepherd" hunts for mast, while (13) an American novelist and (14) the English author who wrote Memorials of a Quiet Life feed timidly near.

79.—ENIGMA. I'm always very thin and lean, And yet a business head have I; By nature I an neat and clean, But try to bathe me and I die.

80.—DIAMOND STORY. (The words indicated by stars, when properly arranged, form a perfect diamond.) Not long after Texas was ***** and his two little grandchilder were enjoying a sail on ***** in the Mediterranean. The old gentleman, having consulted the ***** and being satisfied that their enjoyment was not likely to be interrupted unpleasantly for some time, if at all, seated himself in an arm-chair and took his little grandchilder upon one knee and his little grandchilder who for short was called ***** on the other. Opening a book, the old gentleman pointed to a letter in the word "*****" saying: "That is the FIRST letter I ever learned, what is it?" Without the least hesitation the boy replied, "D." "No, it isn't," said the girl, "there is no 'd' in that word. It is 'e'." The old gentleman smiled and pointed to a letter in the word "*****" saying: "That is the LAST letter that I had to learn. What is it?" With a little hesitation as before the boy replied, "D." The little girl, being disgusted, exclaimed, "*****" in the language of her favorite pet, which at that moment was saying the same thing in one of the ***** on the old farm at home. "That," added she, "is 'e'." That

81.—BURIED CITIES. Should you see a negro devouring a melon, Don't thoughtlessly say that he must be a felon. If you but knew all, nothing else might be clearer.

Than good reputa can to no other be dearer. III. Then why, from a habit of hasty decision, Subject him to scorn and yourself to derision. IV. Exhausting to patience is groundless assertion— No white, red or black man can relish asperation.

82.—TERMINAL ELISION. Love is like a gentle sphyx Striking on the vibrant key Of the ONE, responsive ever To sweet passion's ecstasy. Love will brighten darkest hours; Sombre thought to kindness yields; E'en the tiny modest flowers Are bright spots in sterile fields.

83.—ANSWERS. 76.—Ball, fall, hail, jail, call, mall, nail, pall, rail, sail, tail, walk. 77.—I. Heade. A Terrible Temptation. 2. Trollope, The American Senator. 3. Hardy, A Pair of Blue Eyes. 4. Hale, In His Name. 5. Scott, Betrothed. 6. Holmes, The Last Leaf. 78.—1. Ch. d'nt-s. 2. P-lay-er. 3. C-lor-e-r. 4. S-ton-e. 5. E-s-cape-s. 6. D-otte-r. 7. Cur-ase-w. 8. B-ow-der. 9. P-hep-tic. 10. De-clam-ation. 11. G-lay-e. 12. H-elm-et. 79.—Avis, Silva. 77.—1. Grouse. 2. Pewit. 3. Woodpecker. 4. Curlew. 5. Bluebird. 6. Pelican. 7. Pheasant. 8. Oriole. 77.—1. Spout, put, out. 2. Clover, lover, over. 3. Spin, pin, in. 77.—1. Idle, led.

84.—Circus-Goers Suffer Great Mental Anguish. Special to The Observer. Louisville, Aug. 21.—A big crowd of disgruntled folks came back to Louisville last night tired and worn out from a weary trip on the "excursion" to Durham to see the circus. Everything went lovely until about four miles the other side of Henderson a cylinder head of the locomotive blew out and the train was detained several hours until another engine could be procured. It is said "cuss words" filled the air; everything of a liquid nature was quickly disposed of and the circus-goers had plenty of time to study the growing crops while the parade was going on in Durham. They got there in ample time, however, for the last part of the concert and then hurry to catch the train returning.

85.—If All Did Their Part. Charleston News and Courier. In regard to the Democratic committee's appeal to the newspapers to raise money for the campaign, if 1,000 of the 24,000 newspapers and periodicals in the United States be Democratic, and each should raise a Hong Kong Gander and a Big Fat Hen for \$25, the sum resulting would be \$1,250,000. The News and Courier's 125 has been acknowledged in this column. One hundred twenty-five Democratic newspapers in South Carolina might raise \$12,500 in this way. An Unworthy Suspicion. Houston Post. We suspect that The Charleston News and Courier's campaign committee was of the Hon. Honk variety.