

The Charlotte Observer.

J. P. CALDWELL, Publishers. D. A. TOMPKINS.

Every Day in the Year

Table with subscription prices: Daily, One year \$6.00, Six months \$4.00, Three months \$2.00. Semi-Weekly, One year \$1.00, Six months .50, Three months .25.

PUBLISHERS' ANNOUNCEMENT

No. 4 South Tryon street. Telephone numbers: Business office, Bell phone 24; city editor's office, Bell phone 24; news editor's office, Bell phone 24. A subscriber changing the address of his paper should indicate the address to which it is going at the time he asks for the change to be made.

WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 23, 1908

THE PRESIDENT BROUGHT TO BOOK.

The public perhaps has as yet no fixed opinion as to whether or not Governor Haskell, of Oklahoma, treasurer of the national Democratic committee, has ever been in relations with the Standard Oil Company. Mr. Hearst is very specific in his charges and quotes what he alleges to be court records to sustain him, saying that he makes no allegations of his own but appeals to these records.

A DIFFERENCE IN MEN.

Judge Taft is a great man and one of generous impulses. He is all right when he is right. He does not shine in this campaign because he is a cuckoo. But he said something the other day when the disclosures were made about Senator Foraker's connection with the Standard Oil Company which redounds to his infinite credit. He probably hates Foraker, if he hates anybody, and with reason, for Foraker announced his own candidacy for the presidency last spring in order to embarrass him and has spared no pains to array the negroes against him; but when Foraker fell into disgrace last week and Taft was urged to make a public statement on the subject he said, "I would not, for every vote in the country, kick a man when he is down." That was noble.

A MATTER OF CONSEQUENCE.

The Observer will have to be excused from making war on Mr. J. Elwood Cox during the remaining weeks of this campaign, he is too good a man and too useful a citizen to warrant it in trying to discredit him—a thing it could not do, anyhow, in the eyes of those who know him. But this fact is being and ought to be brought to public attention; that if he were Governor he would have the appointment of the State board of election, which appoints the county boards and they in turn the registrars. We have no doubt that Mr. Cox if Governor would appoint to the State board of election men whom he thought honest and suitable but a majority of them would of course be Republicans and through them and their appointees in the counties the whole election machinery of the State would be turned over to the Republican party. We do not share the fear of some that this would result in the nullification of the constitutional amendment, but it would not be a desirable condition and it should be eliminated. Mr. Kuehn would appoint a Democratic board and thus the election machinery would remain as it should, in Democratic hands. This would be a sufficient reason if there were no other why he should be elected.

The circus, a sure-enough circus, is coming in fact, and we congratulate the community and county, the grown-ups and the children. There is no entertainment that equals that afforded by the circus; no other that puts all people, without regard to rank or station, on the same footing. It is the most democratic institution on earth. The malefactor of great wealth and the grumbling; the fine lady and the black mammy with a bandanna handkerchief around her head; the scholar familiar with all lore and the lout who spells God with a little 'g, laugh alike at the spotted clown, gaze open-eyed on the elephant, and are transported with delight by the music of the steam piano. Hold yourself in constant readiness for the circus.

AN OBITUARY WELL BALANCED.

The Washington Herald thinks that this obituary, appearing in The Tunnel Springs, Ala., Eagle, "a negro publication of good intent," affords an exhibition of "genuine diplomacy."

Our Washington contemporary pauses to drop a tear to Wat and to throw a bouquet to the obituary editor of The Eagle. Fair-mindedness, courtesy, anxiety to please and consideration of his fellowmen The Herald sees "writ large upon his escutcheon," and, addressing itself primarily to The Observer:

"What could be more satisfactory to all parties concerned than his expression of the war of the rebellion between the States? We pause for the reply we feel positive assured shall never be forthcoming. The quotation is the very essence of diplomacy and the ultimate limit of catholicism. It catches 'em a-kwime and a-come' and you can get away from it. It is so patly and precisely the right thing said at the right moment that we feel it deserves to be quoted and preserved for future reference."

"The war of the rebellion between the States?" Apples of gold in pictures of silver. The essence of diplomacy, to be sure. No reflection on anybody; no excuse for anybody to be offended or to feel aggrieved or cut up. What could be more finely non-committal? "Whose dead?" asked a man on horseback riding by a cemetery where a grave was being dug. "Old Jones." "What complaint?" "No complaint—everybody satisfied." "The civil war," "the war of the rebellion." There are those who object to both. But "the war of the rebellion between the States"—it is beyond criticism.

TOOK MONEY OUT OF STOCKING.

Negro Woman Robbed While She Sleeps in Salisbury Station—Two Grips Also Stolen by White Men—Convict Serving Short Term Escapes—Short Salisbury Items.

LEOPARD KILLS HIS MATE.

Terrifying Fight in Bronx Park Cage—Lion House in Uproar.

SENATOR BAILEY'S REPLY.

Says if Sibley is Genuine It Clears Him of Certain Charges of His Enemies.

FORAKER EXPOSURE AIDS TAFT.

Senator's Friends Desert Him to Join the Presidential Nominee.

VISITS SCENE OF ACCIDENT.

Members of the Aerial Experiment Association Look Over the Parade Ground at Fort Meyer.

THE COMING IDEA FOR CITIES.

Germany has long been a leader in showing the world how to do things. The national genius for efficiency, developed to the highest pitch by stern conditions of national existence, has erected upon a territorial base which is much smaller than Texas, comparatively poor in natural resources and surrounded on every side by potential enemies one of the three great powers of the earth. Since German unity was finally hammered out in 1870 the onward rush has been terrific. In the application of science to the problem of modern industry Germany has taken a unique position while, likewise constituting itself increasingly the world's chief exemplar in such widely diverse subjects as pure science, governmental administration, the art of war, philosophy and music. This young nation made of old fragments has had a mighty youth. Though population has increased, the stream of emigrants has been continually drying up, for desirable tasks became available for all at home. A recent writer in The Atlantic Monthly showed that Berlin has grown more rapidly than Chicago, and many other German cities correspondingly. German goods multiply in every market, displace those they may. And of all the marvels presented for study and emulation German municipal government is not the least. We find its spirit—the spirit of efficiency to which modern Germany stands a monument—embodied in the Galveston commission plan without the least sacrifice of anything distinctively American. City after city is adopting this idea of administering its affairs in the German spirit, though, of course, not quite in the German manner. Every city which does such a good thing for itself puts pressure upon every neighbor city to do likewise if not content relatively to lose ground. Thus the plan spreads. It will surely reach North Carolina before any great while.

THE LITTLE-TONG CO.

THE KEELY CURE

Tales of the Town and the Times

BY RED DUCK

"We had seen the trail of a large snake about our little mountain home for two years," said a woman from the western section of the State, "but try as we might we could not locate the monster. Not long ago, when the first cold days came with a chill of frost in the air, we saw the same signs we had seen the year before. In the sand, at the corner of the yard, we saw the track of the crawling reptile followed it inside the house to where it entered through the floor. For several days everybody looked for the snake. We were afraid to go to sleep at night. Finally, one of the children discovered a large, slick hole in the bottom of an old sofa or lounge in the hall, and there we located a rattler with 14 rattles. It was evident from the signs inside of the sofa that his snake-ship had spent at least two winters there."

This story seems almost absurd, but those who live in the rattlesnake country know well that they will hide in a house if the opportunity presents itself. Several years ago, while walking in the mountains, I spent the night at the home of a typical mountaineer. After supper we discussed various subjects, especially snakes and much to my discomfort he told me of his experience with a rattler. The cabin was surrounded by corn and grass. Leading to the front porch was a pretty sandy walkway. The 3-year-old baby who played in the yard began to cry and laugh, and when the mother looked out she saw the little brat dancing around a large rattlesnake, on his way to the house. Some one has said that the Lord takes care of children, fools and drunkards in time of peril, and it does seem so. It is the rarest thing that you hear of a child being bitten by a snake, and occurrences similar to the one chronicled here are frequent. The rattlesnake gives warning before it strikes, but the average child does not know a note of warning from a love call.

JACK AND THE SOW.

Mr. Sidney Gaither, of Morganton, owns a big Irish setter named Jack. Some time ago a mad dog scare prevailed in the city and the committee of Burke to order all dogs muzzled. A muzzle to a spirited dog is as irksome as a long-tongued bore. Jack Gaither did not take kindly to his metal attachment and would have killed himself to death had not relief come. The Gaithers knew not what to do with their dog. If the new law was enforced strictly for long he would go mad. For days and nights the poor brute tugged at his muzzle, trying to get rid of it, but was one of the few things that stick during Jack's sojourn at the Gaither home he had never been known to be away for more than a few minutes at a time unless he were in the field with his master. One night, however, when he could not be found anywhere in the neighborhood Mr. and Mrs. Gaither became alarmed, lest he had

LEOPARD KILLS HIS MATE.

Terrifying Fight in Bronx Park Cage—Lion House in Uproar.

SENATOR BAILEY'S REPLY.

Says if Sibley is Genuine It Clears Him of Certain Charges of His Enemies.

FORAKER EXPOSURE AIDS TAFT.

Senator's Friends Desert Him to Join the Presidential Nominee.

VISITS SCENE OF ACCIDENT.

Members of the Aerial Experiment Association Look Over the Parade Ground at Fort Meyer.

Advertisement for The Little-Tong Co. and The Keely Cure, featuring a portrait of a man and text about health and vitality.

Tales of the Town and the Times

BY RED DUCK

"We had seen the trail of a large snake about our little mountain home for two years," said a woman from the western section of the State, "but try as we might we could not locate the monster. Not long ago, when the first cold days came with a chill of frost in the air, we saw the same signs we had seen the year before. In the sand, at the corner of the yard, we saw the track of the crawling reptile followed it inside the house to where it entered through the floor. For several days everybody looked for the snake. We were afraid to go to sleep at night. Finally, one of the children discovered a large, slick hole in the bottom of an old sofa or lounge in the hall, and there we located a rattler with 14 rattles. It was evident from the signs inside of the sofa that his snake-ship had spent at least two winters there."

This story seems almost absurd, but those who live in the rattlesnake country know well that they will hide in a house if the opportunity presents itself. Several years ago, while walking in the mountains, I spent the night at the home of a typical mountaineer. After supper we discussed various subjects, especially snakes and much to my discomfort he told me of his experience with a rattler. The cabin was surrounded by corn and grass. Leading to the front porch was a pretty sandy walkway. The 3-year-old baby who played in the yard began to cry and laugh, and when the mother looked out she saw the little brat dancing around a large rattlesnake, on his way to the house. Some one has said that the Lord takes care of children, fools and drunkards in time of peril, and it does seem so. It is the rarest thing that you hear of a child being bitten by a snake, and occurrences similar to the one chronicled here are frequent. The rattlesnake gives warning before it strikes, but the average child does not know a note of warning from a love call.

JACK AND THE SOW.

Mr. Sidney Gaither, of Morganton, owns a big Irish setter named Jack. Some time ago a mad dog scare prevailed in the city and the committee of Burke to order all dogs muzzled. A muzzle to a spirited dog is as irksome as a long-tongued bore. Jack Gaither did not take kindly to his metal attachment and would have killed himself to death had not relief come. The Gaithers knew not what to do with their dog. If the new law was enforced strictly for long he would go mad. For days and nights the poor brute tugged at his muzzle, trying to get rid of it, but was one of the few things that stick during Jack's sojourn at the Gaither home he had never been known to be away for more than a few minutes at a time unless he were in the field with his master. One night, however, when he could not be found anywhere in the neighborhood Mr. and Mrs. Gaither became alarmed, lest he had

LEOPARD KILLS HIS MATE.

Terrifying Fight in Bronx Park Cage—Lion House in Uproar.

SENATOR BAILEY'S REPLY.

Says if Sibley is Genuine It Clears Him of Certain Charges of His Enemies.

FORAKER EXPOSURE AIDS TAFT.

Senator's Friends Desert Him to Join the Presidential Nominee.

VISITS SCENE OF ACCIDENT.

Members of the Aerial Experiment Association Look Over the Parade Ground at Fort Meyer.

Large advertisement for The Little-Tong Co. featuring the text 'Fashionable Lines of SEASONABLE MERCHANDISE' and 'Coming in on Every Train'.

Coming in on Every Train

The colorings and styles for the fall season are settled upon and the sooner you make your selections the more likely you are to get just what you want. Catawba and Tanque are the leading shades in all dress materials, with hat and gloves to match. We have them all in high-class and medium quality.

Dress Goods

50-inch Chevron Serge, very popular for coat suits, all the leading colors. Price the yard.....\$1.00

Broadcloth

50-inch Imported and Domestic Broadcloth—rich, permanent lustre. Price the yard.....\$1.00 and \$1.50

Novelties

New Novelty Dress Goods, Stripes, Plaids, Mixtures and Plain Weaves. Price the yard....50c. to \$1.50

Silks

Imported Bordered, Brocaded Crepe de Chine, evening shades. This special style is confined to Fifth avenue. Price the yard.....\$2.00 to \$5.00

Waist Silks

New, crisp line Waist Silks, in patterns only. No two alike. Shades and colorings suitable for street and evening wear. Price the yard 75c., \$1.00 and \$1.25

Gloves

Our complete line of the famous Centemeri Kid Gloves is now on sale, any shade that is being worn, either long or short. Every pair guaranteed for first wearing when fitted at our counters.

Ladies' Furnishings

Every day we get something new in Ruchings, Belts, Belt Pins, Purses, etc., etc.

Jap Cup and Saucer Sale

25c

Four rich decorations in that real thin Jap China. Just the Cups and Saucers and the shape of the cup is fine. Will sell one for 25c., or a set of six for \$1.25. If you love pretty China, visit this department.

Fire From Spontaneous Combustion Destroys Stable Manure.

Anderson, S. C., Mail. This sounds mighty unreasonable, but Mr. W. P. Snelgrove vouches for it. He says that a pile of stable manure, which he had placed on a field near the Orr Mills, became so hot, which caused spontaneous combustion, that it burned completely to ashes. Mr. Snelgrove says that the manure had been placed in the field some two or three days before it was burned; that a rain came before he was able to have it scattered, and that the rain caused the combustion.

To Chester by February 1st.

Chester, S. C., Reporter. A gentleman who was in Charlotte a few days ago was told by Mr. W. S. Lee, Jr., of the Southern Power Company, that his company would surely get into Chester by February 1st. He stated that the towers for the line, which were purchased several weeks ago, would be shipped shortly, and the work of constructing the line would commence immediately thereafter.

American Bark Wrecked, One Hundred and Ten Lives Lost.

Seattle, Wash., Sept. 22.—A cable dispatch to the army signal corps across the fog lost of the American bark, Star of Bengal, on Coronation island. Twenty-seven persons were saved and 110 drowned, including nine whites.

Small advertisement for The Little-Tong Co. at the bottom right of the page.