

NOTES OF THE CELEBRATION

(Continued from Page Four)

the county did not come, fearing the weather. All things considered, it is believed that the crowd would have run up to 40,000 visitors under different atmospheric conditions.

The great celebration lasted three days and there was no mishap of any consequence worth mentioning. This is perhaps the most striking feature of the week. Of the thousands on the streets, not a single one was run over by a street car, automobile, truck or anything else. True, there were many narrow escapes but the fact remains that no one was seriously injured in any way whatsoever. This speaks well for the efficiency of the committee on arrangements and those who had the affair in hand.

Nothing can be said as to the outcome of the celebration financially until the first of next week. Mr. C. A. Williams, chairman of the night that all the bills were not in and there were many loose strings yet unassessed. Several days, he said, would be required to get everything in systematic order. Had the rain not intervened, the committee would have had some sailing but as it is things are rather doubtful. If the city, however, had to pay for the amount of profitable advertising secured at so much per inch, it is safe to say that another substantial bond issue would have to be floated in order to pay the bill.

That crooks, pickpockets and undesirable persons generally are no respecters of persons has been many times manifested, particularly on such occasions as that offered by the President's visit Thursday. Chief Justice Walter Clark, of the Supreme Court of North Carolina, had his pockets rifled during the crush at the reviewing stand as the parade was passing and relieved of \$10. It was when a storm broke out and when there was a wild scramble for shelter. In the stampede the pickpocket, who had evidently selected his man before time, did his work. His reward, however, was very disappointing. There were others doubtless who were also touched.

While the benevolent organizations were "provisionally hindered" from sending a little money with which to mend boxes to missionaries, purchase new church carpets, or do something else of like character, the "near-beer saloons" operating under cover, of the elements as well as the laws of the land, simply coined the money by the barrels. There was one joint in the Selwyn Hotel, one at the Buford, one more at the Central, and at various places in the city, to say nothing of other institutions elsewhere. And what a thriving trade did they enjoy! The torrential rains, instead of hurting their business, helped it, for it drove the people indoors. The Providence are indeed strange.

The number and calibre of the visiting newspaper men who came here for the celebration was surprising to those familiar with the situation. Mr. Dick Bulahan, of The New York Sun; Mr. Robert H. Tabor, of The New York Herald; Mr. James Hay, Jr., of The Munsey papers, and Mr. Robert W. Small, special writer for The Associated Press, and the others, all with headquarters at the news center of the country, were among the leading newspaper writers in the country. All were surprised and impressed with the progressive spirit everywhere apparent. "It looks like a New England city," remarked one to an Observer man, in speaking of the town. All were good fellows, broadly tolerant, widely read, experienced and acquainted with men and measures of first rank.

The North Carolina Yale Alumni Association held its organization meeting Thursday at the Selwyn Hotel, and elected Mr. C. J. Harris, of Hillsboro, president; Prof. Joseph Hyde Pratt, of Chapel Hill, vice president; Mr. A. J. Draper, treasurer, and Mr. L. A. Dodsworth, secretary. The meeting was held in the morning and there were about 50 old Yale students present. Among them was Rev. Dr. B. S. Bronson, of Macon, formerly the rector of St. Peter's Episcopal church of this city. Dr. Bronson is one of the oldest living graduates of Yale, having been a member of the class of 1849.

After the reception held by the President at the Selwyn Hotel, President Taft met with the members of the association in one of the rooms at the hotel, and for over a half hour delighted them with his charming cordiality and genial manner. It was a pleasure to those present, on the first social meeting of the alumni in North Carolina, to have Mr. Taft with them.

To be mistaken for the first lady of the land is an honor that seldom comes to anyone, but this was the experience enjoyed by Mrs. Wade H. Harris at the President's reception Thursday evening. Mrs. Harris had been a guest at the dinner given in the President's honor in the private banquet hall at the Selwyn and after that was over accompanied the rest of the party to the parlors, where the formal reception was to take place. As the invited guests began to arrive, by some chance, Mrs. Harris found herself next to the President, and almost in line with him at the time she paid no attention to this, being rather amused at the manner in which the different guests approached the na-

tion's Chief Executive. One did this, while another did that, and still another something else. For a few minutes all waited until some guest, no doubt abstracted, stepped up and said, in substance, "And we are so much pleased to have you along, too. It is an honor indeed to have you with us at the same time." This occurred once, but not twice for Mrs. Harris immediately hurried to the other end of the parlor. She enjoyed the experience, however, immensely.

A young man was indicted and brought before the city court yesterday morning charged with being drunk the night before. He was well dressed and evidently a young man of means and standing in his community. Asked the court:

Recorder Smith—"You are charged with being drunk; how do you plead?"

Prisoner—"Guilty."

Recorder Smith—"Where are you from?"

Prisoner—"South Carolina."

Recorder Smith—"You say you are from South Carolina; the court becoming interested.

Prisoner—"Yes, sir."

Recorder Smith—"What are you doing over here?"

Prisoner—"Attending the celebration."

Recorder Smith—"Do you believe in the authenticity of the Mecklenburg Declaration of Independence?"

Prisoner—"I do."

"Mr. Clerk," ordered the recorder, "discharge the prisoner," and then he said, "Go in peace, I cannot punish you at this time, coming from the State you do and holding the belief you do. Thy faith hath made thee whole."

No account of Thursday's celebration would have been complete without a reference to the President's visit that no newspaper writer, written as it had to be under the most favorable circumstances and against time, could be comprehensive in all details. And so there were incidents that had to be omitted for the time being which, had the paper been a weekly and with a staff of men on its local staff, might have been given. To indicate something of the storm and stress period which lasted for hours Thursday night in The Observer's city news rooms, sometimes designated the Mule Pen, it may be stated that in addition to the four staff men pounding typewriters, there was a stenographer, and six visiting New York and Washington newspaper men, all battling with machines as if for life on the events of the day to say nothing of the streams of visitors that kept coming and going all the while and the unceasing ringing of the various telephones and other bells. And then just outside welled the concourse of discordant sounds similar in kind to those which Milton describes as the wailing Pandemonium. The din was something awful. Under such conditions was the 16,000 word story in yesterday's paper created.

One of the features of President's Day was the escort of honor for the distinguished guest consisting of old soldiers, wearers of the blue and of the gray, who accompanied the President from his hotel to the reviewing stand three blocks distant shortly after 12 o'clock. First came the score of members of Hartranft Post, Grand Army of the Republic and then the larger delegation of the members of Mecklenburg Camp, United Confederate Veterans. These old soldiers braved the elements valiantly and made a splendid showing.

As the parade left the hotel, Capt. Archibald W. Pratt, military aide to the President, stepped up to one of the old Confederates and asked: "Where is your captain?" "There he is," pointing to the man at the head of the line. "Well, we want you to act not only as an escort but as a guard. Are you prepared for any emergency?" "That we are," was the ready and decided response. The word was then passed up the line, the action of the military aide in showing this trust and confidence in the old soldiers being deeply appreciated. Had there been any occasion for trouble, it is enough to have said that there would have been ample forces at hand to have met and coped with any situation.

The Charleston party, consisting of Major J. C. Hemphill and Messrs. P. H. Gadsden, Dan Sinkler, J. C. Durant, J. C. Lusk and R. B. Pegram, which came up for the celebration in a private car, returned yesterday morning, leaving on No. 29 at 3 o'clock. That the visitors enjoyed themselves while in the city goes without saying. One of the party expressed himself as never before having had such a good time under such unpropitious circumstances, and this seemed to be the general verdict. The fact that Major Hemphill was present at this celebration was significant, his own statement to the contrary notwithstanding. Hereafter he will have to answer another two questions to possible interrogators, first, what about that never-to-be-forgotten speech and second, that visit to the mammoth celebration, May 20, 1909, on the occasion of the coming of President Taft who gave ample substantiation to the verity of the so-called "myth" by saying that "all that time we were gathering experience, we were gathering a sense of responsibility as to our own communities so that when in '75 you declared your independence here, and in '76 we all declared our independence at Philadelphia, we were in a condition with men as great as we."

The force of The Observer had prepared a surprise in the form of a float for the special benefit of Major Hemphill, but the awful deluge of rain prevented its appearance. A fine gander had been procured and also a large fat hen. An elegantly appointed cage had been constructed and in it the two famous birds awaited the coming of the hour when they should appear in all their glory. A large placard over the float bore the following: "The Charleston tight-wads would

Whoooping Cough. This is a more dangerous disease than is generally presumed. It is a surprise to many to learn that more deaths result from it than from scarlet fever. Pneumonia often results from it. Chamberlain's Cough Remedy has been used in many epidemics of whooping cough, and always with the best results. Do not neglect it if you have whooping cough when five months old. He had it in the winter. I got a bottle of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy which I cannot recommend it too highly." For sale by R. H. Jordan & Co.

not bring us and so we came anyway." This float was expected to be one of the features of the parade, but the elements intervened. And who says that the rain was not a blessing after all, to the Charleston party.

While in the city Thursday, the President was presented with a hickory stick cut from Gufford battleground by Dr. R. K. Gregory. Dr. Gregory's remarks to the President when he tendered the cane follow:

"Mr. President. It is a great pleasure that you have honored our people with your presence to take part in the celebration of the 134th anniversary of the Mecklenburg Declaration of Independence. Especially as you are the first and only Republican President who has dared to have the courage of your convictions and shown by your actions that it is your purpose and determination to treat the great Southland with fairness and justice. Mr. President, that's the way to win the solid South and secure your reelection in 1912, which I trust may be sure.

"To remind you of this occasion on your return home I present you a North Carolina hickory walking cane on which I have carved these words: 'This cane was cut from the battle field of Gufford Court House, North Carolina, and presented by Dr. R. K. Gregory to William H. Taft, President of the United States of America, Charlotte, N. C., May 20, 1909. The 134th anniversary of the Mecklenburg Declaration of Independence, May 20, 1776.'

"The American Declaration of Independence was at Philadelphia, Pennsylvania, July 4, 1776.

"I wish to remind you that the descendants of those 'hero hornets' who signed the Mecklenburg Declaration are here by thousands, and in the future, should a hostile foe dare set foot on this historic soil or any other part of our country, and you as the Commander-in-Chief of our army and navy, should call for volunteer soldiers to meet the foe, they would respond at a moment's notice, and like their ancestors, fight back the enemy to the death and last ditch.

"May Almighty God, Ruler of the Universe, spare your valuable life to the longest possible term, guide, guard and direct you in the discharge of your high and responsible duties as the Chief Magistrate of this great, grand and glorious Republic, the United States of America."

LETTER FROM JUDGE CONNOR.

Grateful Acknowledgement of Kind Words From Home People.

Wilson Times.

In a letter acknowledging receipt of a copy of resolutions adopted at the citizens' mass meeting Monday, May 18, Judge Connor says:

"I can hardly find words to express to you my grateful appreciation of the continued kindness of my home people. It sometimes seems to me that I overtax them in that respect, but they always so generously respond that it is in inspiration to me. The action of the citizens of Wilson on this occasion adds another to the many obligations under which I live to them.

"If any honor has come to me during my life, the fact that in some degree has given pleasure to the people of the County of Wilson has enhanced its pleasure to me more than I can express. Will you kindly express to the chamber of commerce at their next meeting, my sense of gratitude for their great kindness."

Can't Have Hendersonville.

Charleston News and Courier. Mr. J. B. Sherrill, secretary and treasurer, writes that the North Carolina Press Association will hold its annual meeting this year at Hendersonville, June 23 and 24, and asks us to "extend a cordial invitation to all South Carolina editors to come up and be with us." It is hoped that the invitation will be accepted. Hendersonville is a fine town, a great many South Carolinians having their summer homes there, and their influence on the natives is becoming more marked every year as their numbers increase; indeed, we have thought that it would be a fine thing to annex Hendersonville to South Carolina.

Republican Discrimination Against the Negro.

Greensboro Telegram. The Republican party is pitching the colored brother out bag and baggage. The latest blow is the adoption of a schedule which will make racists higher.

PROMINENT MERCHANT'S STORY OF REMARKABLE CURE IN RALEIGH

Harry Armstrong Cured of Deafness After Thirty Years By Famous Andes' Treatment—"Payne, The Great Advertiser," Overwhelmed By Crowds.

Raleigh, N. C., May 21.—Scores of letters, telegrams and telephone calls were received to-day, urging "Payne, The Great Advertiser," not to change his plans and go on further west, as was being contemplated, but to make Charlotte his next stopping place.

The news that this noted man was now making a tour of the State of North Carolina for the purpose of introducing the celebrated Andes' remedies in every home in the Old North State, seems to have attracted universal attention and thousands of people, in person or by mail, are seeking his aid and advice and the cure of their troubles and diseases with the Andes' remedies.

Every community in the State with any spirit or enterprise is urging "Payne, The Great Advertiser," to visit it, many of them offering every inducement possible to imagine to make their pleas stronger.

But, chiefly due to the fact that Mr. Payne has such pleasant recollections of Charlotte, he has decided not to change his original plans and will very shortly leave for the Queen City, his departure depending upon his ability to see the multitudes of those anxious to interview him here.

A Ghastly Find.

Wilson Times. John Lewis, a colored man residing at the end of Green street in the eastern part of the city was surprised to find yesterday when he heard a noise at the back door a dog with the remains of an infant, newly born, in its mouth. The animal had eaten part of its leg away, but the head, trunk and one leg were intact. From all indications it was a colored baby though the darkened conditions of its face and body due to the length of time since its birth prevented an absolutely accurate opinion as to whether it was white or black.

Lice Killing Oats.

Concord Times. Capt. H. B. Parks several days ago discovered that about one-third of a field of oats on his farm of about thirty acres had been totally destroyed by some insect. On examination he discovered some suspicious looking insects in the oats, and sent several of them to the Agricultural Experiment Station at Raleigh for examination. A few days later he received a letter from Mr. R. L. Smith, entomologist, who says that the insects instead of being destructive to the oats feed on the lice which are doing the evil work.

Senator Simmons' Good Work.

Newton Enterprise. Senator Simmons has been making some strong, old-fashioned Democratic arguments on the tariff bill the last few days. And they are bearing fruit. His speech in favor of lower rates on window glass carried his amendment through. He also spoke with force on the iron schedule and will plead for a lower tariff on sugar.

ROYAL Baking Powder. Absolutely PURE. The only Baking Powder made from Royal Grape Cream of Tartar. Makes the finest, most delicious biscuit, cake and pastry; conveys to food the most healthful of fruit properties.

"BABY MINE" MOTHER'S FRIEND. Becoming a mother should be a source of joy, but the suffering incident to the ordeal makes its anticipation one of dread. Mother's Friend is the only remedy which relieves women of much of the pain of maternity; this hour, dreaded as woman's severest trial, is not only made less painful, but danger is avoided by its use.

It is true, in every sense, that COLORADO as a SUMMER RESORT stands high. Ask or send for our beautiful illustrated book, "Colorado" The Popular Route to Colorado is the UNION PACIFIC. Every inch protected by Electric Block Signals The Safe Road to Travel Dining Car Meals and Service "Best in the World"

THE KENMORE, WAYNESVILLE, N. C. Many new features have been added to this hotel for the season of 1909 and several thousand dollars expended to make this hostelry superior to many and second to none in this beautiful section of the country.

New Designs in Wall Papers Interior Decorators. Torrence Paint Co. Jap-a-Lac, Calcimo, Wiley's Waxene. Everything in Paints. 10 N. Tryon. Phone 178.

DINING ROOM FURNITURE. There is little necessity for not having a handsome dining room, when you can get a beautiful Mission Dining Room Suit as cheap as \$55.00 or a handsome Golden Oak Suit equally as cheap. Our stock of dining room furniture is so strong that we invite comparison both in price and design. W. T. McCOY & COMPANY

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