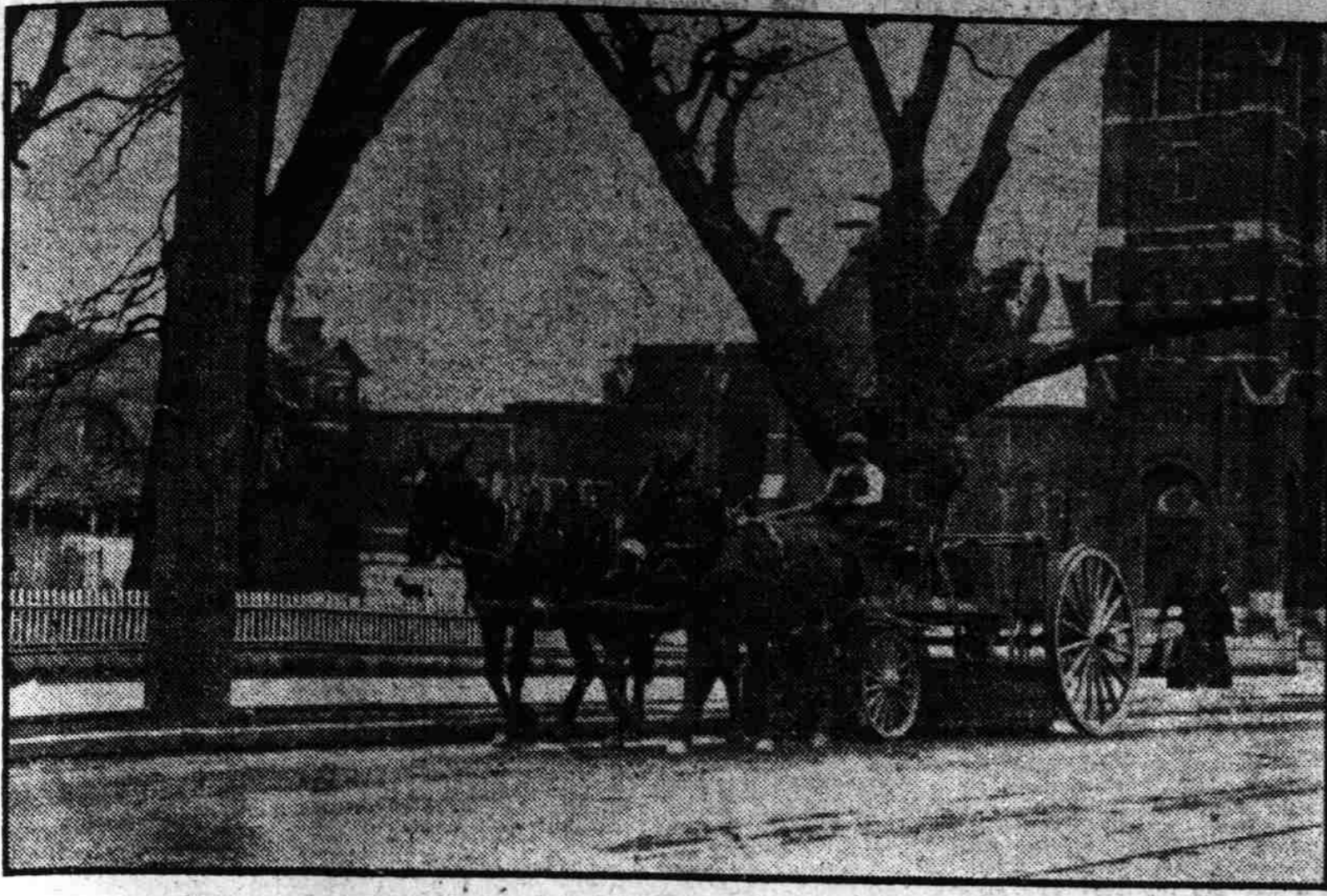


ONE OF THE NEW STREET SWEEPERS THAT ARE BEING USED IN CHARLOTTE



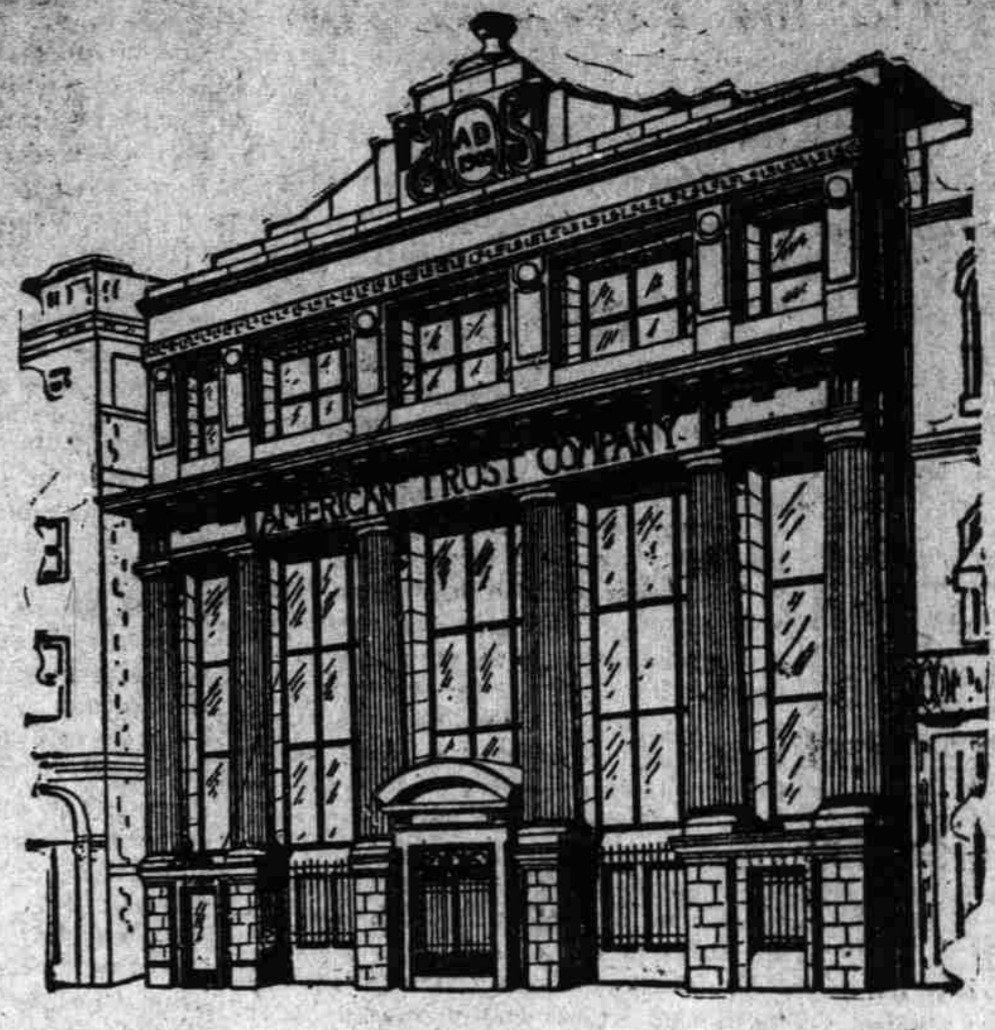
Remarkable Skin Cure in Charlotte

MR. TRELYON BROWNE Tells of Complete Relief from Skin Disease by Use of D. D. D.

After having a regular physician and a specialist treat my six year old child for eczema on the head for five months and no benefit being derived, I reluctantly consented that the head be shaved preparatory for further treatment. A few hours later I narrated my experience to Mr. McLaughlin of R. H. Jordan & Co., and he strongly recommended three Ds. Having faith in him but knowing nothing of the Prescription D. D. D. I purchased a 50-cent bottle. "Getting a move on" I was in time to call off the head shaving, and started using D. D. D. instead. Improvement was marked in one week, and the torturing itching almost wholly allayed. After using less than three regular size bottles, all signs of eczema were gone in five weeks. There has been no sign of the return of the disease up to this good day.

TRELYON BROWNE, 400 Church St., Charlotte, N. C.

So confident are we that the D. D. D. Prescription will reach your case too, that if the very first full size bottle fails to do exactly as is claimed, it will not cost you a cent. Drop in and let us tell you more about this great remedy D. D. D. R. H. Jordan & Co. Advertisement



# American Trust Company

CHARLOTTE, N. C.

Capital and Undivided Profits \$575,000  
NEW INTEREST PERIOD

On APRIL FIRST, 1913, a new interest period begins in our SAVINGS DEPARTMENT. All deposits made on or before April 5, will draw interest from April 1st, at the rate of 4 per cent per annum, compounded quarterly.

### Trust Department

The confidence of the public in the American Trust Company is shown by the amount of funds and investments held by the TRUST DEPARTMENT.

A corporate trustee is no longer an experiment. The advantages offered by the American Trust Company as executor, administrator, guardian of minor children and insane persons, trustee, agent, receiver, commissioner, etc., are so far superior to those of an individual that there can be no comparison. They are well recognized. Funds and estates placed in our hands are properly handled to the advantage of the owners or beneficiaries.

### Commercial Banking

Being well prepared to transact all branches of legitimate banking, this Bank solicits the accounts of corporations, firms, banks, bankers and individuals on the basis of liberal treatment and courteous consideration of all.

Interest at the rate of four per cent per annum allowed on Time Certificates.

#### OFFICERS

President, **GEORGE STEPHENS.**  
Vice Presidents, **B. N. DUKE, W. S. LEE.**  
Secretary and Treasurer, **W. H. WOOD.**  
Assistant Secretary and Treasurer, **J. E. DAVIS.**  
Trust Officer, **P. C. WHITLOCK.**

#### DIRECTORS

**W. S. Lee, George Stephens,**  
**A. J. Draper, Dr. J. P. Munroe,**  
**Henry W. Eddy, W. H. Wood,**  
**Morgan B. Spier, John W. Todd, J. E. Sherrill,**  
**I. C. Lowe, Jas. N. Williamson, Jr.,**  
**J. N. McCansland, Harvey Lambeth,**  
**J. F. Cannon, B. N. Duke,**  
**A. J. Yorke, Henry A. Page,**  
**William Anderson, P. C. Whitlock.**

### LITTLE STORIES OF THE STREET

"Squire Dick Hunter adjusted his far-seeing glasses on his aquiline nose, chuckled in friendly fashion and remarked, "Have you heard about Sam Kirkpatrick and the alarm clock?" Nobody had ever heard the story.

"Sam," said the spectacled magistrate, "was trying to set the clock in my office this morning, when it suddenly went off at a husky pace, ringing out an alarm that penetrated the law building."

"What did Sam do—that's the story. Sam jumped like he had been snake-bit."

"Why do you say 'snake-bit,' Squire," asked a voice.

"Land's sakes, man, Sam asked right away if I had any liquor; 'course he thought he was snake bit." And "Squire Hunter's remarkable deduction is still the subject of excited discussions around the court house when the day's work is over and the denizens of the building assemble together to pass the time away.

"That kid will own the Realty building some day," remarked Mr. W. J. Chambers one Saturday night not long since, as the fiery red head of David Usilowitz, newspaper vendor, was suddenly thrust into the main entrance at Jordan's and a voice, half man's and half that of a healthy young animal, yelled, "New York American, ten cents."

"Whv, that kid was going around the other night crying 'Two thousand souls lost—in a shoe factory,' but the last words were not caught by the people on the streets. That boy is destined for great riches."

David Usilowitz is the king in the local field of street sales of newspapers. His imitators are many but his equals in selling papers are few. He rises up while Charlotte is still asleep, and by sunrise he has pocketed a man's wages when business is good.

On such occasions he collects a mongrel assortment of company and at the Gem Restaurant or somewhere else, he struts in, mounts a high stool and orders hot dogs and coffee. When he has devoured the first order of sausage, he orders the second, lavers the links of hog-meat over with mustard, and swallows them in two efforts.

Then he noisily makes his exit, followed by admiring satellites, and once more begins extracting nickels and dimes from the public's pocketbooks. Usilowitz possesses a personality that is hard to analyze. Spending his days in wind, rain and sunshine, roaming over the streets from the Southern depot to the square, and from the square to the farthest ends of the business section, he has by some guiding hand of fate, had his name enrolled at a business college and is already learning to figure interest rates and the discounting of imaginary notes of enormous face value.

The German language is as a refreshing breeze to his mental faculties, and he knows English thoroughly. His main asset is a chronic smile that never leaves his face even in sleep. His facial lines seem moulded into that smile. If David had a long face his boy comrades wouldn't know him. He asks no questions of life and sees in it only an opportunity. He never flirts with opportunity, but has tamed it and made it follow him like a domestic animal.

But Usilowitz knows not that he is one of those looked after by the gods. He sells newspapers just as other youngsters play baseball for the fun of the thing, and he is satisfied. His ambition will probably be measured by the money standard, and whether he shall be satisfied to make a living selling cheap clothing or is propelled into the domain of high finance by the same force that now keeps him on the streets all day selling newspapers, only his guardian angels could tell. A short acquaintance with Usilowitz would point to the first as his future destiny, while a closer study of

his personal traits would point to the latter. He once got out of a scrape for playing craps at a penny-a-shot, by turning State's evidence. This would mark him for high finance. His extreme content with the world as it would seem to pick him out for the cheap clothing store business. The conflicts of the two ambitions will doubtless constitute the only struggle that he will ever know. With everything else he is supremely satisfied, else whence that perennial smile, which was put on his freckled face by a hand that did not consult him one way or the other?

The clothing store and the high finance will later claim Usilowitz as a victim. Mr. Chambers believes the latter will one day be invaded by the indomitable form of David Usilowitz. His cosmopolitan following of American Hebrew and Syrian extraction, is interested only by the smile, the restless moving all the while and the quaint magnetism of this son of Israel.

Since the fall of Adrianople three days ago, Tony Kiriakos has decided to make a flying trip back to the old country just as soon as he can wrest himself away from business cares.

Since the Allies marched into the besieged city some days since, Tony has been sitting in front of the new billiard parlors and shoe-shine headquarters where the Orpheum was once run, wrapt in deepest reverie. Tony's silence was not due to melancholia. He has been making a desperate effort to control his pent-up feelings.

"If I was just back in Greece I'd start something," he confided to a friend this morning.

"In the old country," declared Tony, as his eyes began to flash forth the Hellenic fires, "I could get my pistols and make some noise, but over here, by the shades of Plato, I can't do anything."

"Yes," said the home-sick young Greek, "nobody cares if we do shoot over there because we are all Greeks and we don't shoot at men like you do over here. We shoot into the air and nobody kicks, either."

Tony then confessed that during a former celebration in the old country he had smashed up 35 glasses in a bar-room. "It cost me 75 francs," he admitted proudly. "I went home with \$600 and came back with \$7," he declared, "and I am going back to celebrate again this Fall."

From the march of the Ten Thousand and Greeks, nearly three centuries ago till the present day, the blood of fighting men has flowed in the veins of Tony's ancestors, and the shoe-shine business which he controls has suddenly, taken on a dull, distasteful hue, and his heart has gone back to the fair land of his fathers. Tony sits in the sunshine and dreams day-dreams of his comrades in the field, and in his sleep he destroys more Turks than ever obeyed a command of Nazim Pasha, and then he smiles.

When the shoe-shine business is running brisk Tony hardly notices or cares. He is only calculating how many miles nearer his home the incoming nickels will take him. Otherwise those nickels are an abomination to his soul, and he would gladly spurn them all for one day with the army before Constantinople, and perhaps for one night of carousal where he could fire his pistols and drink.

Tony will be like a man in prison until September, when he sets sail for the land of his fore-fathers. The Summer in Charlotte will pass wearily over his soul, and the days will seem endless. But the little bank account will be growing daily, and this will be the only star of hope in Tony's dark firmament until his eyes catch the first low-lying outlines of Greece from his ship on the Mediterranean, and his young dream is realized.

by night and when he gets home he will celebrate, not only the fall of Adrianople, but the who's long line of Greek triumphs from the day of the Spartans down to the present, for Tony is the son of warriors whose battles and victories constitute the history of Greece.

### SAND-CLAY WILL COMPLETE STATESVILLE HIGHWAY

The Charlotte-Statesville highway is now in fair way to become a reality, the board of county commissioners having agreed to complete the remaining five miles of unimproved right-of-way in Mecklenburg if the people will secure the necessary title and consent for the route, many changes in the roadbed being necessary to build a straight and level thoroughfare.

### SALESGIRL FOR CHARITY.

Miss Megary of Philadelphia Gives Wages to the Poor. (Philadelphia Press.)

Miss Elizabeth K. Megary, daughter of Mrs. John M. Megary of 134 South Twentieth street and prominent in social circles, has cancelled all social engagements to remain behind the counter of a Chanut street flower shop at a weekly wage of \$9 which she is devoting to aiding poor children.

The pay she received last week was immediately expended on Easter eggs and bunnies for the children of the slums.

Her presence has brought a rich harvest to the proprietor of the shop and her friends have deluged her with orders. At the close of yesterday's business the pretty "salesgirl" had disposed of \$310 worth of Easter flowers.

### HOW ONE WOMAN WON Her Health and Strength Back Again by The-Use of Cardui.

Tampa, Fla.—In a letter from this city, Mrs. E. C. Corum writes: "I was all weakened and worn out with womanly troubles. My husband brought me some Cardui as a tonic, and, from the first day, it seemed to help. I had almost lost my reason, but, thanks to Cardui, I did not. Soon, I felt and looked like a new woman. I think the remedy is wonderful. I recommend it to my friends, for I have received great benefit from it."

Cardui acts specifically on the weakened womanly organs, strengthening the muscles and nerves, and building them up to health. It helps to refresh the worn-out nervous system and relieves the effects of overwork, both mental and physical. Fifty years' successful use fully prove the merit of this purely vegetable, tonic remedy for women.

In every community, there live some who have been benefited by Cardui. The beneficial effects of this time tested woman's remedy, soon show themselves in many different ways. Try it.

N. B.—Write for Ladies' Advisory Dept., Chatterbox Medicine Co., Chattanooga, Tenn., for Special Instructions and Free Book, "The Standard for Women," sent in plain wrapper on request.

### Trustee's Sale Real Estate.

WHEREAS, the Gattis Realty Company a corporation executed to the undersigned Trustee a certain deed of Trust dated February 8th, 1912, which is duly recorded in Book 292, Page 458 in the office of the Register of Deeds for Mecklenburg County and to which reference is hereby made; and on account of default in the payment of one of the notes thereby secured, and by virtue of the power and authority to me given under the said Deed of Trust above set forth, the undersigned Trustee will sell, for cash, to the highest bidder at Public Auction, at the Court House Door of Mecklenburg County, in Charlotte, on Saturday the 13th day of April, 1913, at 12 M. the following described real estate:

Beginning at a stone 99 feet from the S. E. corner of North Caldwell street and East Twenty-First street in the city of Charlotte and running thence in Southern direction with said Caldwell street 49 1/2 feet to a stone on the line of the property owned by Mary W. Quinn; thence in an eastern direction with said Quinn line 150 feet to a stone on the property of W. W. Phifer; thence in a Northern direction with the Phifer line 49 1/2 feet to a stone corner of the lot owned by J. R. Brice; thence in a western direction with said Brice line 150 feet to the beginning on Caldwell street. The said lot of land being lot No. 11 in Block No. 11 of J. B. Spratt's Map of Phifer's land recorded in Book No. 209 Page 458, office Register of Deeds for Mecklenburg County, N. C. This the 12th day of March, 1913. ALFRED W. BROWN, Trustee.

### MISS CROSBY 93 TODAY.

Blind Hymn Writer Attends Special Service in Her Honor. (Bridgeport, Conn., Correspondence New York Herald.)

Miss Fanny Crosby, the blind hymn writer and poet, will be 93 years old tomorrow. Tonight she attended a special service for her in First Methodist Church under the auspices of the Fanny Crosby Circle of King's Daughters. Mrs. Jennie Bennett, a blind soloist, sang several of Miss Crosby's hymns.

Miss Crosby has just recovered from pneumonia. Tomorrow evening she will hold a reception for councils of the King's Daughters in the home of Mrs. Orville Rector, 1313 Iranistan avenue. She will recite several of her compositions. Miss Crosby lives with her niece, Mrs. Henry Booth, of 228 Wells street.

Nearly all the churches in eastern Connecticut held special services today in honor of Miss Crosby's birthday. —Charlotte is well advertised in the special Southern edition of The Manufacturers' Record of Baltimore, this week, having an entire page devoted to the exploitation of the city under the heads "Industrial," "Residential," "Educational" and "Rural Environment." The Greater Charlotte Club button attracts the immediate attention of the reader of the advertising pages of The Record.

### PAINTING!

First-Class Painting in all its Branches. Paper Hanging.

James E. Reynolds  
303 Rensselaer Avenue  
Phone 1687-L.

### Notice of Charter Election.

"Notice is hereby given that on April 13, 1913, an election will be held in the City of Charlotte for the submission to the qualified voters of the City of Charlotte of two Acts, one entitled, 'An Act to revise the Charter of the City of Charlotte,' and the other entitled, 'An Act to provide a Commission Form of Government for the City of Charlotte,' both ratified by the General Assembly of North Carolina on March 6, 1913. A new Registration has been ordered by the Board of Aldermen of the City of Charlotte, and the registration books will be kept open for thirty days preceding the 15th day of April, 1913."

### NOTICE

By order of the Board of Aldermen I am authorized and directed to advertise all property on which the taxes are not paid on or before April 10th, 1913.

JOHN M. WILSON,  
City Tax Collector.

## Brass Goods

If you are repotting your plants, now is a good time to buy from our stock of

Brass Hanging Baskets,  
Brass Jardiniers, Brass Fern Dishes, etc.

Robinson's Book Store  
30 West Trade St.