# The Girdle of the Great

## A STORY OF THE NEW SOUTH

By John Jordan Douglass

JOHN JORDAN DOUGLESS

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A Youthful Orator.

In the heart of a great Southern plantation, on a hill overlooking the golden waters of the Pee Dee, guarded er mean, Marse Romey?" by gigantic oaks, and begirt with roseyears ago a stately white-and-green evident relief his oratorical "ings." house, Its broad verandas, massive flute 1 columns and airy rooms all marked it an ante-bellum mansion.

in the violet veil of the dawn, suddenly sent a stream of soft, silvery light through the wide east windows. Withwrilled and piped in a merry matinee. The smell of new-turned earth and bursting blossom, mingled with the leaf pines, was in the air. Along the broad river meadows ragged gray wisps of mist rose, and, curling smokelike toward the turquoise sky, left for the gaze a splendid stretch of dewwashed emerald, flecked here and there with snows sheep.

As if to drink the wine of beauty nent nose and square Scotch chin con- laughter. "Steady Romey." (And, if it is not too gib you erway, dat he ain't."

almost obvious of his surroundings, est College." Nevertheless, it was true; Jerome was and the lip." troubled. He could draw near enough to a certain coveted goal, only to realize that, like the pot of gold at the foot of the rainbow in the story-books, it was just beyond his grasp.

Suddenly the tense muscles of his face relaxed. Snatching off his broadhe cried eestatically.

river bank marked by a clump of wil- a layer of sawdust for flooring. negro was industriously plowing a ade-vendors.

a country youth just entering his ma- cial Opportunity."

thousands of poor white men, bearing tention from her.

with whom education was a string of held his attention, faded into floating. He started to reply, but at the molike insects lured by the light of a path was to lead beside love-lit waters, hand, and the boy knew him too well Donald," he said in a voice still tremulieved a better and brighter day would the crest of hills wound with trailing- motto was "Excelsior." eventually find its solution in a proper arbutus and wreathed in golden mist. moral, religious and industrial train- He was so lost in fancy that he nize and respect rather than to reck- banker's address. lessly disregard the limitations placed upon him by nature.

close by a loud splash in the water | "He's been thinking about the de in a whirl. Chilling sensations swept nearby. Jerome quickly glanced around bate; but he'll be all right when the over him. Despite every effort to hate to discover the cause of the commo- time comes-and win the medal, too," her, he could not shake off his strange

It was highly important that he aging smile. should not be overheard by some par- Jerome refrained from speech, with 2 link of gold. ties. Perceiving a great, green-mottled Though naturally quick to detect and Bright and early he crept from his tributary of the Pee Dee, an annual ment it entered a little eddy and bullfreg seated nearby, he concluded correct mistakes, he was quite willing room and sought the spot where he picnic. To this well-watered and well-whirled slowly toward the shore,

by a nervous member of that raucous one.

negro was plowing, he cried: What fere, he pointed to the rostrum and well, come and go with me then: were you throwin' at, Uucle Sam?"

"Frowin' at?" queried the old negro.

giving the mule a peremptory jerk. 'I ain't bin frowin' at nuffin', 'cept at dis debblish an' decebin' mule. Whatch-

"Oh, nothin'-did you hear me speak-

"Co'se I did, chile, co'se I did, w'en went—if possible—a shade beyon!. you wuz er floppin, erroun' in yo' A certain bright April day, quivering skeeters (bronchitis)—des erbusin' an' gwincson lak er bullfrog wid de browner runnin' down an' er scan'lizin' po' ole hones' niggers."

cut, in highway, byway, orchard and Sam," replied the young man, a fond 'I haven't been doin' that, Uncle Jerome to Miss Maxine MacDonald, light in his dark eyes; "I think too that she would visit Marjoric Allen there was no evidence of espionage. much of you for that; we have a Dewith a sharp pang of disappointment; Finally Jerome turned to leave. He batin' Society up at the Academy, and and remembered only, as they passed had almost cleared the rock, when he delicate and delightful aroma of longboy who makes the best speech Com- had looked into his with a sweet, half- scamed and cracked, had been recently mencement night. Your race is to be startled expression, and that a wave of broken off. Stooping to examine this the subject of the Debate. I will say rich color had flooded her fair cheeks. more closely, he caught from below at that you can be made better by religion, and that millions of--"

man, with a grin which set his teeth frequently saw Gabriel Allen and the Maxine MacDonaldfrom the chalice of the morning, a a-gleam like white seed in a red-meat banker's niece together. fall, spare-built, dark-eyed, dark-haired watermelon, "des tek de Mefodis' praar-book in one han' an' er water. The President of the Debate had rap- decipher them. Jerome hastily picked and entered a road, which led through million un'er de t'er arm, an' you kin ped for order. The judges of the con- up the envelope and thrust it in his the plantation to the river. His brisk, led dis heah nigger clean ter de deb- test, including Mr. MacDonald, had pocket, saying nothing to old Sam, who elastic step betrayed a rich fund of I means ter de pearly gates, Marse taken their places. When quiet was was now some distance away. herveus energy, as did also the rather Romey," he corrected quickly-"Wha! obtained, the secretary rose and read | Suddenly the sound of voices and expression of his thin, tanned face. sumed the burden and the mule, leave cipation of the negro has been injurities. They came nearer and nearer. His Indian-like cheek-bones, promi- ing Jerome fairly bent double with ous to the South," and announced that Then, as a boat rounded a bend in the

spired to impose an insuperable bar- "Don't mention what I've said to a Then Gabriel Allen, tall, heavily built treated behind the reeds, and motioned rier to his admission within the livin' soul, Uncle Sam," said Jerome and handsome, rose amid a hearty to the negro to remain putet, charmed circle of "Masculine Beau- earnestly when the old negro had re- round of applause. His fair, smooth In a few moments the voices could ties." But in the breadth of his fore- turned to the end of the row, "special- face was flushed with anticipated suc- be plainly distinguished.

his firmly moulded mouth, were writ- "You knows I woan', you knows I modulated tene, to review the causes I was fishing. Maybe I lost it there!" ten mastery and living fire. In fact, woan', honey," came the ready though which led up to the Emancipation of "At any rate," continued the speaker, Jerome Watkins' extraordinary char- somewhat pride-injured response. He the Negro. Then little by little, with "it contained a photograph and a acter had early won for him, in the had ever been a stickler for the family the soft, confidential strides of the prophecy that came true-that I'd win Pee Dee country, the sobriquet of fidelity.) "Ole Sam ain't gwine ter tiger, he approached Jerome's speech, the Debater's medal."

ing rustic, it might be delicately added and confident that his secret would be stinging satire. that a neighbor who once unwittingly secure—even if old Sam knew enough | Jerome's face went white as death. "I was so sorry for the young man who placed a bare No. 10 foot on a yellow- to be communicative-Jerome returned He leaned far over, a startled, mysti- failed; he has such a fine face; he jacket's nest, remarked afterwards home, whistling merrily. The shining fied expression in his dark eyes. Had must be intelligent." that "the durned, pesky little critters mark, toward which he had been stead- old Sam betrayed him? If not, by some wuz biamed nigh ez busy as Romey ily pressing since the fall opening of machiavellian art or instinct, Gabe Al- showing it," exclaimed her companion old regime: but, with an effort, he whose clever drawings in the metro- his task with ready vim and what he There was an unwonted seriousness or than ever. It was an honor worth ing it ridiculous before the one to

The brimming melody of the morning Now, though at one time accounted "He will tell you." continued the failed to arouse the ardor of his spirits. the wealthiest planter along the Pee speaker, "that the negro can, by mor-He knit his brows and passed his hand Dee, certain financial embarrassments ality and religion, be made a better across his forehead in a manner which had prevented Col. Watkins from giv- citizen; but I know and you know and plied, as she playfully ran her fingers bespoke a struggle with perplexing ing Jerome the advantage of a college everybody knows that more stealing problems, or a frantic mental-clutch- education. Above all things (even is done during a negro camp-meeting ing at the coat-tails of a fleeting idea. above the ambrosial cup of artful than at any other time (laughter and The profligate spender of life would Capid) Jerome thirsted for the spark- great applause), and that the biggest have marveled that one so youthful- ling waters of the Empyrean Spring. shouters are the biggest stealers. indeed, he was scarcely one-and-twen- But, according to ancient proverb,

### CHAPTER II.

### Braided Cords.

brimmed palmetto hat, he sent in spin- The seating capacity of the Academy ing sea of faces, caught at last the list and glared savagely at the old ning upward. "Whoopee, that'll do being insufficient, a great bush-arbor reflected gleam of triumph in Maxine negro. had been erected adjoining the front MacDonald's face. He staggered blind-Finally he reached a spot on the entrance. Rude slabs served for seats; ly to his feet in response to the call Kun'el's-

Assuring himself that there Suddenly a reverential "sh-h" rippled bewildered, he sank into his seat amid kins rushed between, catching the full was no other auditors, Jerome mounted over the audience, and Mr. MacDonald, painful silence. The speeches followthe rock and began a speech on the the orator of the day, and President ing were colorless and inanimate. Ow- ment later he had rebounded, and, of life to the New South. Once he He vociferously recited facts which, about five miles distant, arose, cleared rejoinders. though often crudely expressed, be his threat, and, adjusting his glasses. The judges went out for consulta-

"Slavery," he declared, speaking of and two younger brothers near the words, presented the medal to Gabriel spect the presence of a woman and the old regime then twenty odd years center of the audience. His attention Allen. Jerome sat there with bowed age, even in a nigger, As to your past, "had more power to harm the was instantly rivited, not-strange to head and broken heart. It was the one stealin' my speechwhite man than to harm the negro, say-upon the speaker, but upon a decided failure—the miniature crisis of "You lie!" cried Gabriel, struggling The former had everything in the gift beautiful blonde maiden, who had been his life -. The fact that he had been vainly to break the grasp of his as of a great nation to gain by individual partially concealed behind the speak-defeated unfairly was no recompense; effort, the latter nothing; the former er's back. Her exquisitely-molded oval the audience did not know that. faced a golden future, the latter an un- face seemed to the youth a perfect. When relatives and admiring friends model of feminine sweetness and including Maxine MacDonald, came to not speak thus before her—go your ment with Gabriel to accept the invita "Under slavery, there could have strength. Dark-blue eyes, with a be- congratulate Gabriel, Jerome crept un- way." come to the white man no great men- witching, fascinating expression, in- observed through a merciful side-door, tal impetus-no incentive to keep pace stantly melted their way into his heart and, staggering weakly out to his

the brand of hirelings, giving them The speaker's sturdy logic about the There was a sudden rustling move an equal chance with the former slave- climatic advantages; the water-power, ment in the rear, and he turned quickly Only by dint of desperate effort he con-The speaker affirmed that the over- marched forth slowly and steadily-an had followed him. shadowing present-day problem of the infantry of cold facts, well groomed, "My precious boy," she said softly, South did not then present, and never mailed and armored-but Jerome pressing him to her bosom as she had had presented, difficulty as to former heard not. A strange ecstacy thrilled done in the olden days. "You won't of his going, but quickly entered the slaves; that the burden of crime in him. He began to dream indefinite always fail-you will yet make your boat, where Maxine sat, pale and ill at the Black Belt rested not upon them, and indefinable dreams. The glittering mark; I believe in you. There is in ease but upon a post-bellum generation, gold, which had for months exclusively you the making of a man."

ing of the negro race-in an education started violently at the hearty apwhich taught the black man to recog- plause which greeted the close of the

"Why, what ails you, Romey?" exclaimed Col. Watkins, glancing quick- It is needless to relate that Jerome This speech was brought to sudden ly around. "What made you jump so?" spent a sleepless night. His brain was interposed the mother, with an encour-infatuation for Maxine MacDonald. It

His youngest brother, Walter, how- titude of after pain. Nevertheless, he decided to discon- ever, who had been furtively watch- "Fo' Gawd, I ain't tol' him nuffin'. ing him, was not to be so easily satis- Marse Romey," he exclaimed, broken-Entering the plot where the old fied. Befere the mother could inter-ly. ain't either; I seen him lookin' sweet ing. (The aegro instantly obeyed.) at that purty gal! I-I--" The! mother silenced the obstreperous youngster with a frown. Nevertheless, a titter, begun in the Watkins' vicin-

> Presently, in the confusion and comome found himself near her. In a moment the banker, recognizing the

nigh impossible—that afternoon to con- flash of something white. Bending "Dat's de truf'—dat's de Gawd's truf' fine his thoughts to the query of the over, he was startled to behold that it -Marse Romey," ejaculated the old coming debate, especially since he was an envelope thus inscribed, "Miss

eyes. He began in a melifluent, well- the big rock juts out into the water. till suddenly he sprang upon it and painful to the memory of one rollick. Then, well pleased with his progress, punctured it with the sharp teeth of in his own country."

the "Pee Dee Academy," seemed near- len was making his speech—and mak- in a tone of irritation.

ty-should harbor a serious thought. "There's many a slip 'twixt the cup days," he concluded, "with the niggers happier, healthier and less criminal; but the Lord deliver us from a New South with an old sore."

> He resumed his seat amid thunder ous applause. Then the bank struck up "Dixie," and the crowd went wild.

> for the negative. The lights flickered;

moment of tense silence; then Mr.

tion. The proclamation which freed seldom ossified. He eventually found upon a wheel. The braided cords of

he cried, "why did I fail, why---

beads and religion a fetich; who left fairy visions. He had felt the touch of ment an approaching foot-fall arrested gracefully tossed the letter into Maxthe farms to infest towns and cities the master-passion. Thenceforth his his attention. His father was near at ine's lap. "That's for you, Miss Maccandle. Yet, the youthful orator be through primroses and pansies, along to offer any explanation. The Colonel's lous with passion.

> CHAPTER III. A Bit of Southern Chivalry.

held him with an iron grip-and yet

was passing the little cabin, a short dat von, Marse Romey, gwine a-fishin' in de cool uv de mawnin'?"

"No, not for suckers," cried the outh, quickening his pace, without looking back at the black face framed in the cabin window.

"Fer cats den. Marse Romey?" "Yes, for black cats that ceratch their friends," reforted Jerome, turning angrily to confront the negro. "Why did you tell Gabe Allen about my speech? I lost the medal."

The old negro's count nance fell be neath the sudden weight of surprise. that the commotion had been created to accept the friendly shelter of this and he leaned far over with his elbows upon the parrow window-sill, in an at-

blurted out in a loud tone: "No, he maybe you didn't," said Jerome, relent-"But there's some mystery here."

"Dat I didn't, kase I lubs you mos lak I do dem dar niggers," the old ity, went, as usual, the rounds of the man centinued, with a toss of his head audience. The girl in questien, who toward two ebony-hued boys sitting in bushes and honey-suckles, stood some in'?" asked the youth, dropping with had chanced to be looking toward Jerome, blushed crimsom, while his face press a smile at the ludicrous but innocent comparison in which the old negro classed him with Bill and Ben.

mingling of the departing crowd, Jer- Jerome revealed his purpose. They When they reached the desired spot accordingly climbed down to the river edge of the great rock, screened from son of an old patron, had presented land-view by a thick cluster of reeds, and began their search. At first it Jerome heard the announcement seemed destined to prove fruitless; He found it extremely difficult-well-the left base of the reeds a swift

> The town and state were so blurred by a recent rain that he could not

the first speaker on the affirmative. river and swept in sight, Jerome re-

"So I see that a prophet is honored "Humph! he has a noor way of

By this time the keel of the boat in the youth's face as he continued his striving for; and, moreover, it meant whom, above all others, he wished for had grated on the rock, and, throwing course toward the river. He seemed to the winner a scholarship at "For- some reason to present a fine appear- the anchor-chain around a projecting staub, Gabriel Allen-for it was heleaned ashore. "I'll be back in a moment," he called to his companion.

"I hope you will find it," she rethrough the water on either side of the

Suddenly, before Jerome could inter fere, old Sam rushed forward and confronted Gabriel, crying, with all the family pride of the ante-bellum attache ringing in his voice: "Git off'n dis heah plantashun; git

off'n de Kun'el's lan', rite heah whar you dun stol' Marse Romey's speech. Whatcher doin' on dis side of de

"Shut up, you black scoundrel, or I'll make you shut up!" cried Gabriel of the crowd: Maxine MacDonald's Commencement Day had arrived. Jerome, gazing out into the swirl- purple with passion. He clenched his

"Dat I woan-dat I woan on de

"Then take that, you kinky headed lows and a huge boulder of red sand On every hand rose the "stands" of the audience swam before him. He imp!" Gabriel leaped forward to strike stone. At no great distance an old the inevitable and indispensable lemon-tried to speak, but his memory sudden- the old negro a terrific blow in the ly went hopelessly blank. Dazed and face, but in a twinkling Jerome Watforce of the blow on the chest. A moof the bank at Ansonville, a town ing to Jerome's failure, there were no despite every effort at resistance. forced Gabriel slowly backward till he stood on the very brink of the river. spoke unusual reach and research for announced as his theme, "Our Commertion and soon returned. There was a There Jerome held him firmly as a "You should remember." he Jerome was seated with his parents MacDonald, in a few appropriate gasped with suppressed anger, "to re-

sailant. "Hush!" thundered Jerome, stifling a strong impulse to strike; "you shall "And go it quickly," he added,

"Great talk for my father's hirewith the stride of a strenuous civiliza- -since, at one-and-twenty, hearts are father's carriage, leaned for support lings," sneered Gabriel, as he turned away. (It was a reference to the the slaves struck the shackles from himself almost unable to divert his at- defeat smote his frame. "Oh, God," mortgage which Dr. Allen held on precipice—the pit—into which his re-Riverwood.) Jerome's eyes flashed cent triumph had scarcely thrown and his temples swelled with rage. the mineral resources of the South to enter the arms of his mother, who trolled himself. "Go!" he gasped, "or I'll thrash you within an inch of your

life. Go! I say." And Gabriel stood not on the order

Before the boat could be pushed off. however, Jerome stepped forward and asked.

"Thanks," she replied, with a smile which sent his heart to his mouth. He watched them till they disap- helped me fail then, now help me to peared behind the "Big Bend," then, succeed. Will you-can you-return calling old Sam, he went slowly home my love?" The question quivered with ward with conflicting emotions stir- a flood of passion. He bent over as if ring in the great deep of his soul.

### CHAPTER IV.

### The Picnic.

For many years it had been customary to hold at Murray's Mill, on a The boat was drifting now; in a mo-

had practiced for the debate. As he shaded spot the folk of the neighborhood, old and young, were wont to as- pleaded. distance below the house, a familiar semble to listen to open-air speeches voice called out; "Lors-a-massey, is and to make bounteous noonday asking me that," she faltered, "We hicle which entered the great oak while; and Marjoric lovesgrove contained, somewhere, a brimbank-colored trunk securely strapped Marjorie for years, and yet I do not on behind.

kins. The birds chirped sweetly in every leafy avenue; soft, silvery rip- tion was your great aim and much ples lay upon the pond, where a thousand water-lilies drooped their glisten- Great; you must have it. Too many ing heads. In truth, everything ac- in our Southland esteem it but a focicorded with the youth's spirits. He bauble. Even if I loved you I could was to see Maxine this day-to be not mar your releaded fature near nev-to listen to the dreamy meiedy of mer voice.

Eagerly he watched every incoming buggy and carriage. Many times he furned away a disappointed face, "Surely, she will come," he said aloud, "if only Gabe Allen wouldn't monopolize her time. He always has the advantage.

The words were scarcely out of his mouth when, as if to confirm them, a shining, new top-buggy dashed up; and, haughtily throwing the lines to a nearby negro, Gabriel leaped out to assist Maxine to alight. Though Jerome had expected them to come together, rather than in the family carriage, his heart sank at the sight. He had tried to make an engagement with Maxine for the occasion.

A dark frown gathered on Gabriel's brow when he saw Jerome, but Maxine smiled pleasantly in recognition. Gabriel's sharp eyes noted her ill-conworth relating occurred till the hour people began to express anxiety about the non-appearance of the speaker. cults of newlected colds. Several minutes passed, and still he gan to arrive to cast about for a sub- ery would be avoided. stitute (for "Tar Heels"-even those 'stump-speeches.") Suddenly one or sponse; then the call became clamor-Gabriel had been waiting for. With a tacks. pompous stride he mounted the rosrum. The medal, dangling at the end of his watch-chain, caught midway a straggling ray of light and threw a golden gleam far out into the impromp-

"Ladics and Gentlemen," he said, "I ever, take the liberty of introducing to you that peerless, silver-tongued orater of the Pee Dee, Mr. Jerome Wat-

kins.

It was a cruel, heartless thrust-one worthy of Gabriel Allen-meriting only the rebake of silence which it reing nearby, bit fiercely at his short. gray moustache, and, involuntarily, his hand tell to his hip, as it had done in the palmy, chivalric days of the ald's eyes flashed, her face went crimson, and she used her fan vigorourly for a moment. Jerome, upon whom all eyes were now centered, swallowed hard; his thin face waxed white as his strong mouth hardened like granite; and, with resolution written in every stride, he mounted the platform amid thunderous applause.

In a quavering, hesitating voice he thanked Gabriel Allen for the honor of the introduction and the audience for the evidences of pleasure at his appearance. Then, as he continued, his voice became clear and strong, silvery and fuli of passion, till the audience swayed to and fro beneath its hypnotic power like reeds before the cross-currents of a summer gale. Gabriel Allen shrank into the remotest corner face shone with unconscious joy. The youthful speaker, to the infinite sur prise of all, strongly summed up the advantages of the New South, but degrowth and transformation of the "old;" that all the better elements of in the new, becoming its very salt of savour; that the blood of the fathers in the veius of the sons was the elixir hesitated, as if about to cease, but the crowd shouted, "Go on! Go on!"

When he finally stopped, he was not suffered to descend to the ground, but was borne off on the shoulders of enthusiastic admirers.

His triumph was complete. Gabriel Allen had been beaten at his own

Later, when Maxine came to offer her congratulations, Jerome found courage to ask her to go rowing with him, and she broke an all-day engage tion. As the boat drifted idly here and there among the clustering pond-lilies. Jerome confided to her his cherished dreams. But when he came to the Debate his voice sank. That was the

more than a ray of light. "Don't despair," she said. "You have great talent; you will succeed

"If you will love me, Miss Maxine! he broke in with a sudden influx o courage. A light of tenderness glow ed in his dark eyes like silvery moon beams in murky waters

ling." Her fair cheeks colored crimson as clustering cherries. "I mean what I say, Maxine," he breathed softly. "I love you-I love you-the moment I laid eyes on you Commencement day I loved you. You

"You are so sudden-so start

to receive her answer in his arms, but something in her face checked him. "One of your talent should have a college education," she said, with a pathetic little effort to change the sub-

ject, "you shouldn't-"Must one go to college to learn to love, Maxine?" he broke in hoarsely

"Why, I-I never thought of-of you "spreads." So accordingly every ve- have known each other such a short

ming basket, or mayhap a small clay- make?' he intermeted. "I have known Hither, in the early morning of a de- rather than unfecting cruelty in his lightful June day, rode Jerome Wat- low tones. "I loved you at first sight." "But you said that a college c uea

tion. Education is the Circle of the Jerome felt the formtain of hope

wither within his heart. "Then you east me off," he said bitterly, with a dead white despair in his face-for all time.

"No. till educationally you are my director. "Then I shall be," ite said with steel-strong look about the mouth, "if must walk through thems and fice."

(To be Continued Monday.) SCHOOL CHILDRE MENACED BY

GRIP EPIDEMIC. The prevalence of La Grippe and the alarming increase of the disease among school children has perceptibly reduced the attendance at both public and private schools

Many parents labor under the delasion that by simply keeping their children at home they are amply safe guarding them against the disease. While there is no question that the child's greatest danger lies in the cealed delight. Following this, nothing personal methods of infection, the fact remains that many of the worst cases for the address was at hand. Then of La Grippe and Pneumonia in adults as well as children, are the direct re-

If every mother would learn to re had not come. Finally it became evil gard the first sixns of a cold and cough dent that he would not arrive in time. in her children with the proper amount Some of the leading planters soon be- of seriousness, much sickness and mis-

Nothing is more acceptable to the who snore raucously through a sermon little sufferer and more effective in -have a decided wakefulness for breaking up coughs and colds than Piso's Cure. It goes right to the original the singing hits may be mentioned two voices shouted: "Allen! | in of the treuble, removes irritation, Gabriel Allen!" There was no re- restores normal condition s and strengthens the delicate membrane of ous and imperative. This was what throat and langs to resist further at-

tu audience; in his eyes there lurked remedy for men, women and children. specialty is composed exclusively There is no cough or cold, however advanced, that will not speedily readvanced, that will not speedily regular sit up and take notice.

ceived. Col. Watkins, who was stand- matinee and night. It is perhaps mates that there will be something needless to state that the name of in the reward line doing for "Buscontrolled himself. Maxine MacDon- politan journals have won unprecedand his dog, "Tige," do to grandma's

cleverest lilliputian actor on the turn. They make life miserable for American stage. This little actor is her in many ways and finally she a Russian by birth Maving first seen takes her departure much to the brought to this country early in life the novelty line has been added to child. He was the star of the Royal the production has been much en-Lilliputains and the hit of "A Son of hanced. Rest" with Nat M. Wills. He speaks seven languages and is an accomplished musical scholar.

For the current season this play blood. It's a pleasure to take Hollishas been equipped with an entirely ter's Rocky Mountain Tea. 35 cents,



Jimmie Rosen as Buster Brown, Matinee and Night, Thursday, April 9.

costumes and popular songs that are the latest and most pleasing throughout. The east which includes Al. Grady, Mattie Lockett, John Dove, Leo Hayes, Harry M. Price, Leonard Delmore, Fannie Thatcher, Minnie Lee, Frances Francis, Fred Wilson and others of equal note and promi-

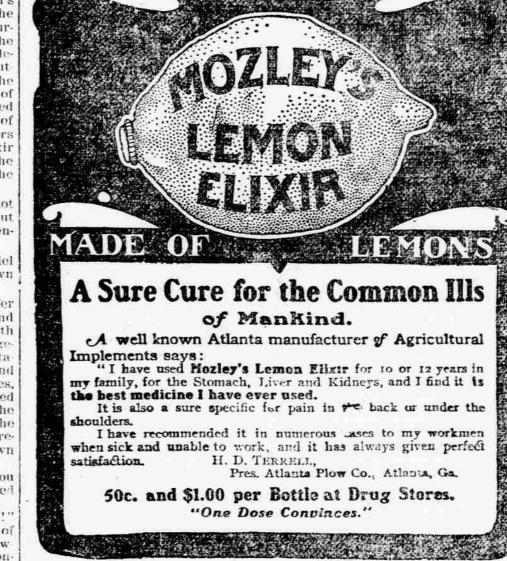
The play is in two pretty scenes, one of which portrays the lawn of "Buster's" home and the other on "Come Down Sasie," Mayo," "Old Bill Oliver," "Bose Bud," "Buster Brown," "Won't The Re My Baby Boy," and others of catchy

Because of its positive efficacy in the merit and tuneful excellence. The special features are numerous treatment of all throat and lung discusses, together with its agreeable taste and freedom from harmful ingredients (Piso's Cure is the ideal specialty is composed exclusively

> The spectacular effects are excellent and electrical illuminations more

than ordinarily brilliant. too well known to need repetition. of all the cartoon comedy plays is ma has come to spend a few weeks billed for the Academy next Thursday with them and his father gently intithis coming attraction is "Buster ter" if he succeeds in bringing Brown," the master effort of that grandma's visit to a speedy close king of cartoonists, R. F. Outcault. The precosious youngster sets about dented praise from the fun-loving pub- happiness and comfort is good and plenty. They play every imaginable "Buster" this season is impersonate sort of prank on her and evoke ed by Master Jimmie Rosen, the paroxysisms of laughter at every the light in St. Petersburg. He was older Brown's satisfaction. Much in and adopted the stage while still a the play and the general interest of

gentle warmth fills the nerves and new scenic outfit, new and elaborate Tea or Tablets. R. H. Jordan & Co.



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