

The Charlotte News

Published daily and Sunday by THE NEWS PUBLISHING CO. W. C. Dowd, Pres. and Gen. Mgr.

Subscription Rates: The Charlotte News, Daily and Sunday, One Year \$8.00, Six Months \$5.00, Three Months \$3.00.

SUNDAY MORNING, MARCH 12, 1911

THE OUT-DOOR CRANK. My neighbor sleeps outdoors; he lies out there and snores, and then next day he goes his way, the dreamer of bores.

—WALT MASON. (Copyright, 1911, by George Matthew Adams.)

We expect to see Colliers celebrate in red ink.

Oh for a little real estate to sell just now!

The knot hole in the wall emerges from obscurity.

Norman Haggood no doubt feels better than ever.

Atlanta has been basking in the Taft smile.

Spring shows an occasional willingness to stay put.

Charlotte real estate is taking the trail of the cow over the moon.

The saintly Hornets are preparing to sting their way to victory.

What's the use? If we fogged Mexico there'd be little to crow over.

Come to think about it, we believe our old friend Dr. Cook also plead "ill health."

A conviction who does not appreciate a pardon enough to behave himself does not deserve one.

There is no lack of evidence that Sharon township does not propose to stand for Sunday cock fighting.

We are in momentary fear lest the troops mistake the Houston Post for a revolutionary and suppress it.

Asheville has just captured a "large black eagle." It is up to Wilmington to give us a good fish story.

Since Mr. Ballinger has given the cue, it may be that Lorrimer will discover evidence of impaired health.

With all of its faults the Durham Sun is a good shot. This hits the bullseye: "We hope Mr. Ballinger's health is not as bad as his record."

Mexico wouldn't have attracted so much attention otherwise, even if it had a governor like the one in South Carolina.

With no ostentatious legislature to rail upon, Editor Daniels will now engage himself in swatting dull care on the snout.

"The tooth brush was invented in Charleston."—Charleston News and Courier.

And there the matter ended.

Georgia is refusing to let Green and Gaylor swear they are paupers. Georgians are accustomed to taking such things for granted.

With 20,000 handsome soldiers near by, those Auburn haired widows of hungry Houston have their first real opportunity of falling in love at first sight.

THE MULE VINDICATED.

For a time it began to appear that modern day inventors had formed a deep laid conspiracy to swat the mule off the face of the map.

Instead of depreciating in value, it appears that the public demands the mule to such an extent that it is willing to pay twice what was once paid.

With the price higher than ever, the demand for mules has been greater than ever before in Columbus, a typical Southern trading and planting center.

The Atlanta Georgian sees in the signs of the times bright prospects of profit from mule culture, and says: "Atlanta is the second mule market in the United States."

It is also evident from the nature of the demand that just any sort of mule won't do. Any sort of a mule, it is true, may bring a price, but the kind there is profit in raising and the kind the farmers of the state should turn their attention to is the kind told of in the dispatch—a pair worth as much as a house and lot.

We have always rather admired the mule—at a distance, to be sure, but none the less fondly, and that, Baalam, has defied science and held his paw is not bad news at all.

Every Norman Haggood has his day.

Do you Easter shopping early.

Farmers. The wisdom of the philosopher Job, as well as a share in his wide reputation for patience, should be credited to the American farmer in these days when all the knowing ones—college-bred, self-made, and neather, with ourselves included in one of these classes—are assisting in a movement to improve agriculture.

The punstiferous manufacturer of the Durham Sun gets rid of this: "A girl who received a number of blows on the head from a burglar owes her life to her possession of a fine head of hair."

Aside from the hairrowing features of this burglary story, we see no occasion to thus remind Phillips of the hairs that are not. Unlike the woman in the case, it is impossible for the bachelor, beset with the infirmities of age, to erect a bulwark on the place where the hair ought to grow to soften the swat of the footpad, and there's no use rubbing in the fact.

The Greensboro Telegram has been done all over anew—now runs double column heads and improves in appearance daily. Good luck to you, Editor Fain.

Suffragettes should contemplate the little joint to San Antonio since they are on a route which will include them in these little military pleasantries.

A dispatch says "President Taft stopped in Augusta for a brief period of rest." The President herein showed great discretion in picking a resting place.

A JAR OF GINGER. Is winter lingering in the lap of spring? No, little children, winter is crowding spring off the Morris chair.—Cumberland News.

Our idea of absolute independence consists in eating onions and not giving a darn who knows it.—Philadelphia Inquirer.

If the Mexican revolution serves to give needed exercise to the United States army its mission will not have been in vain.—New York Morning Telegraph.

"No, gentlemen," said the blond boss, as his colleagues made motions toward the national pocket: "This, at least, is my treat."—Detroit News.

Soon we will hear of other deadlocks in the shape of games called on account of darkness.—Norfolk Landmark.

Gentle Raps at The News

Reason Why He Left. Speaking of the fact that Charlotte's new weather man came from Charleston, the Charlotte News has no desire to hold that against him, but thinks it "one of the wisest moves of his life."

Cock Fighting. They even have cock fighting up in Mecklenburg, and on Sunday at that. Last Sunday officers got wind that a pit was going on a few miles in the country, and they went out to pull it.

Beyond Us. Since Clark, of the Raleigh Evening Times, has talked of how the femininity crowded the galleries of the capitol and charmed the legislators, because Patton, of the Charlotte News, butted in, and because we do not want to predicate a family row on any married legislator, we remain quiet as to explanations, but, at the same time, will ask Patton to tell us why the legislators at the finish yesterday so tenderly sang (according to dispatches) "The Girl I Left Behind Me."—Wilmington Dispatch.

SUNBEAMS. (From Baltimore Sun.) "Jim" Guffey talks like a man who is determined to show the demerits of Pennsylvania he is the fellow on the inside of the gate with his fingers in the collar of the bulldoz.

Mr. Ballinger no doubt feared the next congress would not be so liberal with its wattle wash.

There are more things in heaven and earth, Horatio, than were ever dreamt of in "Uncle Joe" Cannon's philosophy.

Some people count Bailey out, some count him in and some think he is no account anyway.

The dedication of the big Roosevelt dam ought to be an interesting ceremony to those who have been trying to shut him off.

Better stop going to Washington and spending your money, or Judge Harlan will get after you.

Mr. Lorrimer's home-coming was almost as impressive as a stage claque.

Who's in the limelight now?

Do you Easter shopping early.

Farmers. The wisdom of the philosopher Job, as well as a share in his wide reputation for patience, should be credited to the American farmer in these days when all the knowing ones—college-bred, self-made, and neather, with ourselves included in one of these classes—are assisting in a movement to improve agriculture.

The use of booze as a promoter of morals is probably not fully appreciated by the members of the Royal Club as they are kept in keeping in private lockers.

For a third time The Dispatch carried a special train load of farmers to Charlotte and Mecklenburg county and the trip Saturday was indeed a succession of successes from the time the train left Lexington until its return Saturday night.

The Dispatch and its guests, are under many obligations to the city of Charlotte, the Greater Charlotte Club, Mr. C. C. Moore and the other members of its entertainment committee and to Mr. E. B. Moore, proprietor of the Selwyn Farm.

The End of a Corrupt Boss. It has been four years and three months to land Abe Ruef, the arch-grafer and former boss of San Francisco, in the penitentiary.

Speaker Dowd Made Good. (Charity and Children.) Speaker Dowd made entirely good, of course. He always does. He has gall and excitement at the peril of missing a minute of the act of a new Hindu dancer.

Speaker Dowd Made Good. (Charity and Children.) Speaker Dowd made entirely good, of course. He always does. He has gall and excitement at the peril of missing a minute of the act of a new Hindu dancer.

From Other Sanctuaries

Abundant Water Power. "One-fifth of North Carolina's factories are now operated by electricity," says a news item. The great bulk of this electricity is generated by water power, of which the Old North State has a sufficiency to turn not only all the industrial wheels within its limits but all those in the South.

A Burning Shame. There was a time in the good old state of North Carolina when only the very rich could commit the crime of murder and come out of the crucible of the courts unscathed.

The Woman's Betterment Association. We hope there will be a large attendance at the city of Concord, in the Central graded school building this afternoon and that plans will be put on foot that will result in a better and cleaner Concord.

Didn't Understand. "Mary Garden scouts a wig," is the latest gag. And all the time we thought it was "She wouldn't wear a wig!"—Commercial Appeal.

Toothpicks. Has the country stopped picking its teeth? That is what the Maine manufacturers would like to know.

The President's Blunder. The mobilization of 20,000 United States troops on the Mexican frontier has startled the world and alarmed Mexico, our friendly neighbor.

The Mecklenburg Trip. For a third time The Dispatch carried a special train load of farmers to Charlotte and Mecklenburg county and the trip Saturday was indeed a succession of successes from the time the train left Lexington until its return Saturday night.

The End of a Corrupt Boss. It has been four years and three months to land Abe Ruef, the arch-grafer and former boss of San Francisco, in the penitentiary.

Speaker Dowd Made Good. (Charity and Children.) Speaker Dowd made entirely good, of course. He always does. He has gall and excitement at the peril of missing a minute of the act of a new Hindu dancer.

Speaker Dowd Made Good. (Charity and Children.) Speaker Dowd made entirely good, of course. He always does. He has gall and excitement at the peril of missing a minute of the act of a new Hindu dancer.

Speaker Dowd Made Good. (Charity and Children.) Speaker Dowd made entirely good, of course. He always does. He has gall and excitement at the peril of missing a minute of the act of a new Hindu dancer.

Speaker Dowd Made Good. (Charity and Children.) Speaker Dowd made entirely good, of course. He always does. He has gall and excitement at the peril of missing a minute of the act of a new Hindu dancer.

Speaker Dowd Made Good. (Charity and Children.) Speaker Dowd made entirely good, of course. He always does. He has gall and excitement at the peril of missing a minute of the act of a new Hindu dancer.

Speaker Dowd Made Good. (Charity and Children.) Speaker Dowd made entirely good, of course. He always does. He has gall and excitement at the peril of missing a minute of the act of a new Hindu dancer.

Speaker Dowd Made Good. (Charity and Children.) Speaker Dowd made entirely good, of course. He always does. He has gall and excitement at the peril of missing a minute of the act of a new Hindu dancer.

Speaker Dowd Made Good. (Charity and Children.) Speaker Dowd made entirely good, of course. He always does. He has gall and excitement at the peril of missing a minute of the act of a new Hindu dancer.

Speaker Dowd Made Good. (Charity and Children.) Speaker Dowd made entirely good, of course. He always does. He has gall and excitement at the peril of missing a minute of the act of a new Hindu dancer.

Speaker Dowd Made Good. (Charity and Children.) Speaker Dowd made entirely good, of course. He always does. He has gall and excitement at the peril of missing a minute of the act of a new Hindu dancer.

Speaker Dowd Made Good. (Charity and Children.) Speaker Dowd made entirely good, of course. He always does. He has gall and excitement at the peril of missing a minute of the act of a new Hindu dancer.

The Mecklenburg Scotch-Irish In the War of the Revolution

The Mecklenburg Scotch Irish in the War of Revolution, was the subject of a paper read before Charlotte Chapter, D. A. R., at the meeting at Mrs. L. W. Sanders' Friday afternoon.

The first settlement of the Scotch-Irish in North Carolina was in the year 1735, though it is stated in Rev. Dr. Foote's Sketches of North Carolina. There were some Scotch families on the Cape Fear as early as 1729.

Ruef was convicted December 29, 1908, and sentenced to fourteen years imprisonment in the San Quentin penitentiary. He was released on bail eleven months later on the certificate of physicians that his lungs were weak.

That is what the Maine manufacturers would like to know. For Maine makes three-fourths of the world's toothpicks; and she cannot sell her output.

But we cannot believe that Maine, like Othello, has lost her occupation. Some social eccentricity, some spasmodic "good form" may temporarily obscure the little wooden crowbar; but the world is used to it; it will "come back" and the Maine factories will be running full time.

When the British army entered Charlotte on the 26th of September, 1780, seeing so few troops to resist them, their commander felt secure in the suggestion of the whole South.

There were many gallant officers in the war from Mecklenburg county, among the most prominent was Gen. Wm. Lee Davidson, who did signal service. Davidson College was named in his honor.

When the British army entered Charlotte on the 26th of September, 1780, seeing so few troops to resist them, their commander felt secure in the suggestion of the whole South.

There were many gallant officers in the war from Mecklenburg county, among the most prominent was Gen. Wm. Lee Davidson, who did signal service. Davidson College was named in his honor.

When the British army entered Charlotte on the 26th of September, 1780, seeing so few troops to resist them, their commander felt secure in the suggestion of the whole South.

There were many gallant officers in the war from Mecklenburg county, among the most prominent was Gen. Wm. Lee Davidson, who did signal service. Davidson College was named in his honor.

When the British army entered Charlotte on the 26th of September, 1780, seeing so few troops to resist them, their commander felt secure in the suggestion of the whole South.

There were many gallant officers in the war from Mecklenburg county, among the most prominent was Gen. Wm. Lee Davidson, who did signal service. Davidson College was named in his honor.

When the British army entered Charlotte on the 26th of September, 1780, seeing so few troops to resist them, their commander felt secure in the suggestion of the whole South.

There were many gallant officers in the war from Mecklenburg county, among the most prominent was Gen. Wm. Lee Davidson, who did signal service. Davidson College was named in his honor.

When the British army entered Charlotte on the 26th of September, 1780, seeing so few troops to resist them, their commander felt secure in the suggestion of the whole South.

There were many gallant officers in the war from Mecklenburg county, among the most prominent was Gen. Wm. Lee Davidson, who did signal service. Davidson College was named in his honor.

When the British army entered Charlotte on the 26th of September, 1780, seeing so few troops to resist them, their commander felt secure in the suggestion of the whole South.

There were many gallant officers in the war from Mecklenburg county, among the most prominent was Gen. Wm. Lee Davidson, who did signal service. Davidson College was named in his honor.

WIT IN CAPSULE FORM.

It is hoped that the 12 defeated candidates for congress, "lame ducks" they are called, will not hang about Washington, quacking for something to do.

Had Postmaster-General Hitchcock attacked the "Household Hints" and "How to Behave" departments of the magazines instead of the advertising sections the blow at civilization would have been even more terrible.—Washington Star.

"The world misunderstands me," complains Elinor Glyn. We certainly hope so.—Manchester (N. H.) Union.

It will be "Admiral" Peary after this, but another intrapud polar explorer will have to stub along as just "Doc."—St. Louis Republic.

It will be "Admiral" Peary after this, but another intrapud polar explorer will have to stub along as just "Doc."—St. Louis Republic.

It will be "Admiral" Peary after this, but another intrapud polar explorer will have to stub along as just "Doc."—St. Louis Republic.

It will be "Admiral" Peary after this, but another intrapud polar explorer will have to stub along as just "Doc."—St. Louis Republic.

It will be "Admiral" Peary after this, but another intrapud polar explorer will have to stub along as just "Doc."—St. Louis Republic.

It will be "Admiral" Peary after this, but another intrapud polar explorer will have to stub along as just "Doc."—St. Louis Republic.

It will be "Admiral" Peary after this, but another intrapud polar explorer will have to stub along as just "Doc."—St. Louis Republic.

It will be "Admiral" Peary after this, but another intrapud polar explorer will have to stub along as just "Doc."—St. Louis Republic.

It will be "Admiral" Peary after this, but another intrapud polar explorer will have to stub along as just "Doc."—St. Louis Republic.

It will be "Admiral" Peary after this, but another intrapud polar explorer will have to stub along as just "Doc."—St. Louis Republic.

It will be "Admiral" Peary after this, but another intrapud polar explorer will have to stub along as just "Doc."—St. Louis Republic.

It will be "Admiral" Peary after this, but another intrapud polar explorer will have to stub along as just "Doc."—St. Louis Republic.

It will be "Admiral" Peary after this, but another intrapud polar explorer will have to stub along as just "Doc."—St. Louis Republic.

It will be "Admiral" Peary after this, but another intrapud polar explorer will have to stub along as just "Doc."—St. Louis Republic.

It will be "Admiral" Peary after this, but another intrapud polar explorer will have to stub along as just "Doc."—St. Louis Republic.

It will be "Admiral" Peary after this, but another intrapud polar explorer will have to stub along as just "Doc."—St. Louis Republic.

A Flock Of "Lame Ducks"

There's no place like home.

There's no place like home.

There's no place like home.

There's no place like home.

There's no place like home.

There's no place like home.

There's no place like home.

There's no place like home.

There's no place like home.

There's no place like home.

There's no place like home.

There's no place like home.

There's no place like home.

There's no place like home.

There's no place like home.

There's no place like home.

There's no place like home.

There's no place like home.

There's no place like home.

Vertical text on the right edge of the page, including "Petitio", "Largely S", "ing M", "Comm", "With G", "With G", "Sto", "Marriage", "Brevard", "Ray W.", "Prayer me", "a m.", "the pastor", "breeding", "Tuesday ni", "will give a", "day school", "stereos, Pa", "night at 7", "times is ex", "Southern", "The Sout", "the defeat", "ation yest", "ing of 8", "resting", "hel ast ma", "batteries", "Sheppard", "Winstead"