

PURCELL'S—Women's Garments of Quality—PURCELL'S
New Models Spring Suits and Serge Dresses on Sale Monday.

A few years ago Spring Suits for Women were really never considered a necessary purchase—that is, many managed to get along without them, but at the present time things have changed.

SPECIAL

\$12.50 Fine All-Wool Serge (medium wide wale) Suits; yarn dyed satin lining; coat cut round; long lapel hand stitching at pocket, a good quality and very attractive Suit; really worth \$20.00.

DRESSES

\$5.95 For Serge Dresses, New Spring Models, Stripes, Several Silk Tops, Large Lapel Effect, with Skirts of good All Wool Serge. All Colors.

NEW LINGERIE AND SILK DRESSES.

PURCELL'S

TO CANVAS FOR MUSIC FESTIVAL

The Charlotte Musical Association will begin a subscription canvas tomorrow morning to secure the necessary guarantee to bring Victor Herbert and his splendid orchestra with a sextette of soloists to this city on April 13.

Mr. W. L. Radcliffe, under whose direction Herbert is to appear, yesterday sent four of his representatives here yesterday, to aid the ladies in this big undertaking.

This orchestra is one of the finest in the United States. If this one involves a large financial obligation and the association trusts that their efforts to bring them here will meet with the heartiest co-operation.

Funeral Took Place Yesterday

Mrs. A. J. Beall, and sisters, Mrs. T. H. Stricker, of Barlow Springs and Miss Sallie and Blandina Davidson, and Mrs. E. C. Register, went to Concord yesterday morning to attend the funeral of Mr. Chas. G. Montgomery, which took place yesterday afternoon.

Deceased was a brother-in-law of Mrs. Beall, Mrs. Shiohecker, and the Misses Davidson, and an uncle of Mrs. Register. His death occurred Thursday night in Mobile, Alabama, where he had lived for a period of years. His remains were brought to Concord, his former home for interment.

STEALING A WIFE

How the Bedouin Captures a Bride When His Suit is Opposed. Just as it is allowable with the Bedouin to steal camels, so the young men may help one another to steal wives from other tribes.

Only the rich can afford to buy themselves pretty wives, for the price is sometimes considerable. Besides camels, goats, sheep and clothing, a large sum of money must be also paid. It often happens that the parents of the girl refuse to give her at the price fixed, or declare that they wish to keep her longer, or that she is too young.

This may continue until the young man is exasperated and will not be put off any longer. He then forms a company of his companions, all mounted and well armed, while he also mounts on camels and horses ten women of his camp. They go secretly to the camp where the girl is and while the young man companions wait with their rifles loaded and ready outside the tent, the women go into the apartment of the harem and bring the girl out by force.

It is not allowable for strange men to enter the harem quarters, neither would it be proper for the father of the girl to resist or touch strange women. The women easily overpower the mother and women servants, and, setting the girl on a horse or camel gorgeously decked, they set off homeward with their company. She is then taken to the tent of the young man, who makes a feast, and with this the marriage ceremony is complete.

From the time that a Bedouin is 18 years of age until he dies of old age he is more or less looking out for new wives. By law, Mohammedans are never allowed to have more than four at the same time, but they easily evade this regulation by divorcing one, which simply means sending her back to her parents. This is often because she has borne him no sons. So it happens that the old sheiks almost always have young wives.

The man of ordinary means, and honest withal, walked into the general food emporium and addressed the manager behind the mahogany counter. "What's pork today?" he inquired tentatively. "Eighteen to 20 cents." "And mutton?" "Twenty to 24." "And beef?" "Twenty-two and up." The man hesitated. "How much is hay?" he inquired meekly. "Twenty-five dollars a ton in the bale." "All right, let me have four pounds." And to this at last does the high cost of living bring an honest and a hungry community.

Some people always look ashamed of themselves when they are caught telling the truth.

WE ARE HEADQUARTERS for everything in Building Material

It will pay you to see or write us before buying any Building Material whatever.

Charlotte Builders Supply Co.

224, 226, 228, 230 South College St. Charlotte N. C.

MR. SEAY'S BROTHER DEAD

Mr. L. E. Seay, has returned from Lynchburg, Va., where he was called by the death of his only surviving brother. Deceased was a Confederate Veteran, having gone forth at the beginning of the strife, and remaining throughout the struggle. He was prominently known, not only in Lynchburg, but in other cities of Virginia, for he was a man of parts all of exceptional worth. By his death Mr. L. E. Seay is the only surviving member of a family of eight children.

Mr. H. J. Zehn To Play in High Point

Mr. H. J. Zehn, of Elizabeth College, goes to High Point tomorrow, where he is booked for an organ-recital on the new organ in the Woman's Memorial Lutheran church, tomorrow night. He expects to return Tuesday morning. The music loving folks of High Point have a treat in store, for Mr. Zehn is a musician of supreme skill.

LORD, KEEP MY MEMORY GREEN.

So long as Christmas songs are sung; So long as Christmas bells are rung; So long as Christmas tales are told, And Christmas presents bought and sold, Thy memory will be green!

So long as peace dwells on the earth, And "man's good will to man" has worth; So long as tender thoughts of love, Come to us from the heavens above— Thy memory will be green!

So long as from an acorn's cup, As English oak tree springeth up; Round which the "ivy green" can cling, And "English daisies" neath it spring— Thy memory will be green!

So long as "Scrooge" and "Marley" meet— In busy mart or crowded street, So long as—spite of grief and sin— We read through tears, of "Tiny Tim" Thy memory will be green!

So long as type or tongue can tell The tender tale of "Little Nell"— So long as love can make amend For slights of fortune without end— Thy memory will be green!

For thou hast made the path of toil To "golden streets" a blessed foil. And dropped, in fallow fields, fair seed To bloom above the grave of greed.

O, Master of life's fairest art, Behold, thou livest in each heart. And there beside life's flowing stream, ELIZABETH T. GRAHAM. The angles keep thy memory green!

ACADEMY SCHLOSS THEATRE CIRCUIT. Monday, February 19th. Matinee and Night. Engagement Extraordinary. The McEntee-Eviston Players in Shakespearean Revivals. "THE MERCHANT OF VENICE" Night. "HAMLET." Seats selling at Hawley's. Prices, Matinee . . . 25c, 50c, 75c, \$1.00. Night 25c, 50c, 75c, \$1.00, \$1.50.

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FRANCIS WILSON in "THE BACHELOR'S BABY."

Read the Little Classified Ads in Today's NEWS

Spring Neckwear. Novelties and Solid Colors. 25c and 50c. SPRING STETSON HATS. Stiff and soft; black and colors; novelties and staples \$3.50 to \$5.00. "Long Special" - \$3.00. "Dilworth" - \$2.50. Let us make your Spring Suit. Cash gets it cheaper. H. C. LONG CO.

AMUSEMENTS

(Edited by T. P. Nash.)

"The Wall Street Girl." Some old rollicking, frolicking Banche Ring. Glory be! And may the old girl never really grow old! The magic name drew out two good losses yesterday—people who had passed the other attractions of the week by for this—and no one was disappointed.

In her latest musical play, "The Wall Street Girl," Miss Ring has her another well liked vehicle for her absolutely unique art. There isn't enough plot to hurt, fortunately; just



AMANDA HENDRICKS with "MADAME SHERRY."

enough to pin on a punch of swings, with the splendid dramatic work of Banche Ring, new songs, and a series of sketching chorus stunts.

When Banche Ring isn't hugely enjoying herself, picking up a lot of critical amusement from audience and fellow players as she goes, engaged in constant laughing-by-play, why it isn't Banche Ring, that's all! Jolly good fellow that she is, she wins at once the easy favor and sympathy of the audience. Four songs were down on the program to her credit. They were: "I Should Have Been Born a Boy," "I Want a Regular Man," "The Indian Rag," and "Diddle-Dee-Dee." In each the chorus and principals were employed with fine and novel effect. Perhaps "The Indian Rag" was the favorite over the other songs, and on the encore to this the chorus passed across the darkened stage in close line behind an Indian blanket with only their faces lighted by electric flashlights. Though hampered by a slight hoarseness, Miss Ring sang with great satisfaction to her hearers. Enthusiastic applause at the night performance drew out the old-time favorite "Rings on My Fingers, Bells on My Toes."

Don't imagine, however, that the merit of "The Wall Street Girl" is summed up in Miss Ring. First in the support comes Harry Gilfoil with some excellent work to his credit. Then there is good looking C. Oliver, dainty and charming Florence Shirley, and clever dancing Lois Josephine, of whom many good things could be said deservedly. The chorus was trim, youthful, lively and the best looking assortment of girls that have come this way. Handsomely and colorfully gowned, they were a delight to the eye. Besides they could sing. One of their novel stunts was to come on, each with a suit case and when the stage lights were lowered the suit cases appeared lighted from within and made out miniature trains of engines and cars.

at night. Seats are now on sale at Hawley's.

Black Patti Company.

The Black Patti Company in "In the Jungles," which comes to the Academy of Music next Wednesday afternoon and night, is one of the largest and oldest negro companies on the road today, being in its fifteenth successful season. The principals are conceded to be the pick of the colored performers in the country and together with the chorus give a pleasing performance.

The book and music of "In the Jungles" is the work of Happy Julius Glenn, principal comedian with the Black Patti Company, and is said to contain abundant material to amuse and entertain.

The Binghamton, N. Y., papers in speaking of the performance given at the Stone opera house by the Black Patti Company said that "In the Jungles," as presented at that popular playhouse was the equal of and superior to many musical shows given by entirely white artists. If you enjoy good music, good comedy and an elaborate stage setting, don't miss meeting "In the Jungles" when it comes to the local playhouse."

Madame Sherry Returns.

If "Madame Sherry" as played early this season is a fair sample of French vaudeville, it is time that more of the same kind was imported, if it can be put on in the same complete style. As an entertainment, it is a decided novelty. Not merely in its production, but in its general scheme, and it is so well done that it is a foregone conclusion that the theatre will be packed to the doors when "Madame Sherry" returns on Monday, matinee and night, February 26th.

Tilts in court between lawyers and witnesses are not uncommon, and it is not always the disciples of Blackstone who come out on top.

In a party of lawyers in the county court house the other day this story was told, which illustrates the point: A badgering lawyer was examining a doctor in an assault case. The solicitor represented the defense, and the doctor testified that he treated the prosecutor for a black eye.

"What do you mean by a 'black eye'?" queried the legal gentleman. "I mean said the doctor without a smile, that the prosecutor had received a severe contusion over the lower portion of the frontal bone, producing extensive ecchymosis around the eye, together with considerable infiltration of the subjacent areolar tissue."

The medical witness was relieved from further cross-examination.

Hoax—"Why do women paint?" Joax—"With the idea of making themselves pretty." Hoax—"I suppose that is the plain, unvarnished truth about it."

All the world's a stage. Some of it is a treadmill.

RELIABILITY

I CLAIM RELIABILITY

All of the J. Rufus Wallingfords who get rich quickly are not stock-selling grafters. There are other ways of separating the public from money besides questionable stock operations. And the medical profession does not escape being tainted by such people and such get-rich-quick operations. These people do not remain long in one place. They couldn't do that and get in their money. For they have found out that they cannot fool people all the time. When the victims realize that they have parted with their money and have received nothing in return except experience, it is time for the grafters to move on. Unfortunately for honest physicians who advertise, these fakirs are liberal users of printers' ink. And many people get the impression that he who advertises should be looked on with suspicion.

I knew all about it. I have been looked on with suspicion and I have had to live down this and SHOW the public that I DO what I SAY I DO. The result has been that I have secured the confidence of those who have consulted me. Every business or professional man advertises in one way or another. Some use newspapers and magazines and others get on prominent corners, while still others join clubs, churches, societies and cultivate acquaintances. It's all advertising. I prefer to tell my story in the newspapers and carry out my promises. I am no medicine seller. Instead, I sell knowledge and ability to successfully treat chronic diseases of both men and women. This knowledge and ability comes from years of study and specializing. That's why I say I can cure any case which CAN be cured. I am no long-distance, mail-order diagnostician. But let me see my patient and before I undertake to give treatment I will KNOW that I am treating. I won't guess at it. Consultation free. My office hours are from 9 to 5 daily. Sundays 9 to 1.



DR. WM. H. MOSS. Rooms 3 and 4, Davidson Bldg., Charlotte, N. C.