

# Seasonable Offerings

—AT—  
Crow Brothers Cash Store.

## Ladies' Dress Goods.

In Dress Goods and Waistings we have choice patterns in Brocade Crepe-de-Chine, Plain and Flakola Crepe, Linens in all shades, and large assortment of patterns in Red Seal Gingham.

## Oxford Shoes.

We have received large lots of Oxfords for Men and Women, all ready for the mild weather that is at hand.

## Spring Suits.

A fine line of new Spring Suits in blues, browns, tans, and grays, all shades and new styles.

Come to the Big General Store for all your needs.

**Grow Bros. Cash Store.**



I have opened an office at 24 South Tryon Street, in Charlotte, N. C., over the Jas. P. Stowe & Co. Drug store, where I am prepared to detect and correct errors of sight remediable by glasses.

Being a graduate of the Philadelphia Optical College, and having passed the North Carolina State Board Examination, I am prepared to give you service equal to that obtained in any Optical Parlor where a graduate Optometrist is in charge.

All my work is done by prescription, which is the only intelligent way to fit glasses, and absolute eyeglass satisfaction is guaranteed in every case.

I extend you a special invitation to call and have me explain my method of examination.

### Let's Get Acquainted.

If I knew you and you knew me,	Then let no doubting thought abide
'Tis seldom we would disagree;	Of firm good faith on either side;
But never having yet clasped hands,	Confidence to each other give,
Both often fail to understand	Living ourselves, let others live;
That each intends to do what's right, Call any time you come this way,	
And treat each other "honest	That you will come we hope and pray;
bright."	Then face to face we each shall see,
How little to complain there'd be	And I'll know you and you'll
If I knew you and you knew me.	know me.

EXAMINATIONS FREE.

## F. C. ROBERTS,

OPTOMETRIST,

24 South Tryon Street, Up Stairs, Charlotte, N. C.

### Beef and Milk A-plenty

Cattle are kept for two purposes; for beef production and for milk production. To do either right they must be healthy. There is nothing better to keep them in continued good health, or to make them well quickly when sick, than a few doses of—

**Bee Dee STOCK MEDICINE**

Stirs up the liver—Drives disease poisons away.

Any time any of my cattle get anything wrong with them I give them a few doses of Bee Dee STOCK MEDICINE. They soon get well.

John S. Carroll, Moorhead, Miss.

25c, 50c and \$1. per can. At your dealer's.

# TALES OF GOTHAM AND OTHER CITIES

## Peacock Alley Gets Its Annual Spring Cleaning

NEW YORK—When George W. Heldt of the Waldorf-Astoria decided several years ago that he would put an end to the business of numerous individuals who were fleecing his patrons out of several millions a season, he did things thoroughly. He hired Joe Smith of Scotland Yard, and told him it was worth \$25,000 a year to have the famous hostelry cleaned of vermin.

Joe Smith organized a squad of ten men and women, known to Mr. Boldt and himself about the Waldorf, where they circulate in Fifth avenue clothes. Mr. Smith and his squad have just finished their annual spring clean-up. Kitty Quick, "Lord Harry" Havens, and a third suave gentleman were at the head of the procession of ejected. They were sorely nettled at being prevented from consummating a plot to sell stock in an imaginary gold mine for \$10,000.

A week previous one of the Smith women agents, passing herself as a shopper who took tea in the Waldorf frequently, observed Kitty, "Lord Harry" and three others, two women and a man, very active in entertaining a wealthy patron. They had the plot so far along that the victim was about to consult a "lawyer." She satisfied herself that the lawyer the wealthy patron would consult (of his own volition, as he thought) would be a confederate of "Lord Harry," he of the mauve spats and English walking suit and the elegantly gowned Kitty.

Joe went into his office and studied the Waldorf collection of 5,000 photographs. These show faces of confidence persons, hotel thieves and international crooks, and Joe has been 20 years in assembling them. He also looked over the imposing finger-print art gallery of the hotel secret service, consisting largely of interesting duplicates from the police headquarters of the metropolises.

Kitty was there, and so was Harry. A few hours later a captain of waiters removed from the table at which the confederates were dining a set of glasses of which they had just time to take one sip. He used gloves.

The glasses were soon in Joe Smith's studio. They were dusted with a prepared powder and photographed. Joe smiled.

That afternoon Joe, who is a polished gentleman in appearance as well as in reality, strolled up Peacock alley and met Kitty of the \$150 Paris hat.

"Madam," said the Scotland Yard man, quietly, "the management would like to know your precise business in this hotel?"

"What have you got on me?" she replied, descending to the vernacular.

"A photograph and two fine sets of finger prints."

Peacock alley had had its annual spring cleaning.

## \$11,000 Found in "Hump" on a Beggar's Back

SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.—William Kahler, an old hunchback beggar, who has toddled these twenty years or more along the streets of San Francisco with the aid of a cane as old and battered as himself, stepped the other night from his lowly estate of a mendicant into the class of capitalists.

For more than twenty years Kahler had kept pretty much out of everybody's way, gathering a nickel here and a dime there from the good people who took compassion on a feeble old cripple with a grizzled, ragged beard, dressed in tatters. The police never troubled Kahler unless it was to throw him a coin.

Then Kahler was arrested—by a mistake. The man who arrested him did not know Kahler. Desk Sergeant Dunne at the central police station was about to chide Policeman Oliver Cox, who made the arrest, and then Dunne thought Kahler would be just as well off in a cell as sleeping under some sidewalk or in some tumble-down barn. Being a methodical person, Dunne, from force of habit, started to search Kahler perfunctorily.

The desk sergeant's hands struck something hard under Kahler's ragged vest.

Dunne patted his hand over the beggar's back. It was hard. He rapped it. The hump sounded like a tin pail. Kahler was divested of the rag that once was a coat and of the aged vest, shiny with dirt, and wrinkled and misshapen to fit the deformity of its owner's back.

When the vest came off there was disclosed a neatly made artificial hump of tin, strapped to Kahler's body over his shoulders and under his arms. It opened with an ingenious clasp at the top. Dunne opened it, and when he and Cox looked, they nearly fainted.

Within were layers of greenbacks of all denominations, from \$5 to \$500. The policemen started to count.

They won't do: \$11,000, and discovered that Kahler was as straight as an arrow.

## Wife Tells How Her Husband Made Spurious Cash

ST. LOUIS, MO.—Mrs. Lulu Bush of 366 Carrie avenue told Police Captain S. O'Brien the other day of watching her husband make counterfeit money almost nightly for five months in their home. The husband, William C. Bush, was arrested after a policeman had found a mold for making counterfeit half dollars, two spurious half dollars and one spurious nickel in the Bush home.

Bush's home was searched by Policeman Pribble after an informant had told him there was a counterfeiting plant at the Carrie avenue address. The mold, made of wood and consisting of two pieces, was found in a bureau drawer. The counterfeit coins were under a carpet near the bureau.

Bush denied knowledge of the mold or bad coins. Pribble took Mrs. Bush to Captain O'Brien. She gave a detailed story of her knowledge of the counterfeiting. She said that she did washing to support herself and the two children, a sixteen-year-old boy and a baby girl, and that her husband had not worked for six months.

"I warned him against making the money," she said, "but he told me to mind my own business. He said it was an easy way to get money."

## Story of How Ticklish Angler Lost Big Pickerel

CHICAGO.—A sergeant of police at one of the stations is reputed to be the most ticklish policeman in the Chicago department. No one can touch him in the ribs without having him almost turn a somersault. He is pestered to death by the other members of the force at the station, who delight in seeing his contortions. Recently this policeman went on a fishing trip with a friend. The two passed a couple of weeks at Pelican lake, Wisconsin. It was the last day of their sojourn that they had the experience of their trip. They were in a boat and the sergeant cast a line to which was hooked a frog as bait, when a large pickerel seized the frog and jumped about three feet out of the water. The angler became excited, stood up in the boat and shouted for help. His partner, who had just completed a perfect cast, reeled in his line with all speed and in turning to put his rod down in the boat accidentally poked his friend in the ribs with it.

It was too much for the police sergeant. He started to laugh and before his friend knew what was happening, the policeman, who weighs close to 200 pounds, performed the prettiest "Brodie" that had been seen in those parts and disappeared after the escaping fish. He came to the surface and heard his comrade shouting. Disgusted, he swam to shore. The fish got away.

## Store Open Till 9 O'clock

Every Night till Saturday Night, when we will be on the job till 11 o'clock.

## The Pure Food Store

This is exactly the kind of store we propose to keep—only the purest and best grades that can be secured.

We invite your inspection and approval. We expect to hold your trade by living up to our promises.

We will appreciate a call.

Respectfully,

**THE PURE FOOD STORE**  
Shepherd Grocery Co.

## The Bank of Union

Capital - - - \$50,000.00.  
Surplus - - - \$60,000.00.

The FACTS and FIGURES show that we are still climbing and even the casual observer can see that we are much stronger as we go into each new year. We are not bragging, be it understood, but merely calling attention of prospective depositors to our strong position in the banking field.

### SAFETY IS THE PRIME CONSIDERATION

in depositing hard earned dollars, or any other good money. THE BANK OF UNION offers this inducement now, and all the time. This is a GUARANTY not to be overlooked by any depositor. Along with this is to be found SERVICE, and every reasonable ACCOMMODATION. People know this by EXPERIENCE and to them we appeal for verification. In short, wend your way to the bank in sympathy with your needs and able to satisfy every reasonable demand. By this reckoning you become a customer and a friend of

## The Bank of Union

## COME TO HEADQUARTERS

FOR GOOD HORSES, MULES AND BROOD MARES.

Owing to the recent bad weather we still have a good stock of Horses, Mules and Brood Mares on hand from our last load. They are going cheap, don't fail to come and see them.

### A LANDSIDE IN BUGGIES.

We have about 40 new Buggies on hand that we are going to sell cheap. If you intend to buy or swap, look us up, they are going cheap, and we will allow you a good discount for your old buggy.

### AN AVALANCHE IN HARNESS.

We have sold our Harness Shop and are going to close out the remainder of our stock at once. Leather is up in price, but our stock was bought before the advance, and will be sold correspondingly low.

### NOTICE!

If you need a Stalk Cutter, come to our barn and buy one at cost. We have no room for our stock, and we are going to sell.

**Fowler & Lee.**

# FORD

THE UNIVERSAL CAR.

The best car for its price—and none better at any price... That's what we claim for the Ford. And more than five hundred and fifty thousand Fords in world-wide service bear out our contention. Buy yours today.

Five hundred dollars is the price of the Ford runabout; the touring car is five fifty; the town car seven fifty—f. o. b.—Detroit, complete with equipment. Get catalog and particulars from

THE HENDERSON GARAGE AND MACHINE COMPANY,  
Agents,  
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