

New Arrival Ladies Neckwear

Nothing is of more value in a woman's wardrobe than a good collection of neckwear. With this many dresses no longer new may be freshened and distinction given, which could be obtained in no other way. Newest things in collar and cuff sets, p. k. organdies, georgette crepe, plain and embroidered linens. New roll collars, scarf effect, in bright colored satins and crepe de chine, just the thing to brighten the sombre street costume or give just the touch of color needed to an all white dress. Come in and see how very attractive they are and you will be surprised to find how reasonable they are priced. May Standard Patterns arrived. Always welcome at *The Family Store*.

Co-operative Mercantile Co.

SKETCHES

Big Luke Collins, the genial proprietor of the Arch Cafe, firmly believes that a Camp Green soldier intended shooting him and three companions Sunday. The party was on a sight-seeing tour, and they were irresistibly drawn towards the mecca of all tourist in this section, the Charlotte camp. When they arrived they decided to park their car, and take in the sights on foot. Mr. Collins, unaccustomed to military ways, was viewing everything with wide-open, amazed eyes. The spot where they stooped was near a sentry path, where two signs stood warning autoists not to park there. The party, unable to figure out the forbidden spot, decided to ask the sentry, who was silently pacing back and forth. Luke essayed to do the questioning, and the car engine stopped.

There is a military rule that a sentry, before speaking a word, must "port arms," which is nothing more than bringing his gun from his shoulder to his chest. Accordingly, when Luke hailed this particular sentry, he halted, threw up his head, and brought his gun to his chest with a quick motion. The Monroe man, who had been afraid all along that he would get shot at the camp, thought sure he had broken some military rule, and that he was going to suffer the consequences when the sentry brought his gun into play. He did not lose self-possession, however, but steered himself and his companions out of danger with the following quick command:

"Go on, boys, get out of here. He's fixing to shoot!"

The party, headed by Mr. Brooks Myers and Alderman W. E. Funderburk, which went to Detroit, Mich., to bring back cars through the country for the Secret Motor Company, relate several amusing incidents of the trip, in which Yank Alexander, the only colored member of the party, figured. After they passed the Mason and Dixon line Yank stopped at the same hotels with the Monroe white men, rode in the same railroad coaches, and received the same treatment as the whites because there are no hotels for colored people in the north, nor separate railroad coaches. Often Yank was given a room next to the ones occupied by Messrs. Funderburk and Myers at the hotels, and he lived the life of a sport.

It was on the return trip when the fun occurred. A big snow storm in the mountains of Pennsylvania stopped them from making any further progress for that day, and they began to look around for a place of shelter to escape the intense cold. There wasn't a hotel anywhere around for miles, but near the place where they stopped was a handsome brick home, steam-heated, and possessing all of the modern conveniences. Later they learned it was owned by a prominent bank president and dairyman.

Nothing else to do, they went to the house in the hope of getting a place to spend the night. The lady gladly consented to take them in. All of the party except Yank, walked in to the fire. Mr. Myers, after getting thawed out, happened to think about the shivering Yank out in the automobile. "Madam," he said to the lady of the house, "we've got a darkey out there in one of the cars. Can't you let him go down in the basement to get warm?"

"Why certainly, responded the astonished woman. "Bring him right in here by the fire. Even if his skin is black he has a soul."

A little peeved, Mr. Myers went out to summon the shivering Yank, who came trudging in looking for the basement. The hostess, however, met him at the door, addressed him as "Mr." Alexander, and insisted on him coming right into the parlor. While they were waiting for supper, several selections on the Victrola were played for Yank's especial benefit.

When supper was announced Yank began looking around for the kitchen, as has always been his habit when in white folks' homes. But again he was corralled by the lady of the house, who proceeded to place him at the head of the table in the dining room. On the left sat Alderman Funderburk, and on the right sat Mr. Myers. The members of the family were ranged on either side of the long, heavy-laden table. The hostess, to show that she had no peculiar social ideas, proceeded to pass the food to Yank first with the request that "Mr." Alexander have a biscuit, or a piece of meat. Then the plate would be passed to Mr. Funderburk and Mr. Myers.

The Pennsylvania lady had two daughters who evidently had never seen a negro before. Much to the embarrassment of Yank, they centered their gaze upon him all during the meal.

Yank said he would rather have eaten in the kitchen, much rather, in fact. Still, he said he wouldn't have minded it so much if there had been another darkey in that lady's home with him.

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Monroe, N. C.

LATE STATE AND GENERAL NEWS

North Carolina, the War, and Foreign News Briefly Told.

William Coward, colored, is held at Kinston charged with wrecking an Atlantic Coast Line pay train.

The Spanish press is aroused over the torpedoing of the French steamer Provence, in Spanish waters. Another violation of international law by the Germans.

Walter Cooperider, a farmer living nine miles southwest of McPherson, Kas., was tarred and feathered Tuesday night because of alleged disloyal remarks said to have been made by him. His father, T. J. Cooperider, 90 years old, who has been bed-ridden for the past year, was made to kiss the flag.

A declaration of war on Turkey and Bulgaria was discussed by Senators Tuesday. No action was taken. President Wilson, when he asked Congress to declare war on Austria-Hungary did not include Bulgaria and Turkey, because he said, they did not yet stand in the path of the United States in its war on the Central Empires.

Senator Sherman of Illinois, while speaking in the Senate Tuesday on the Overman bill, which would give the President general powers for reorganizing government agencies during the war, declared that the President had surrounded himself with Socialists, and that he should "scatter the bunch of economic fakirs and howling dervishes" now in office.

L. Louis Rapp, German alien enemy, a cook in one of the large hotels of Richmond, has made the request that he be interned for the duration of the war. Rapp is 35 years old. He came to Richmond from New Orleans about two weeks ago. He said that four of his brothers had been killed in action while serving in the German army, and that he was disturbed about the condition of his parents.

B. S. Franklin, member of the board of commissioners of Wake county, and Allie Powell, a girl who lived on his plantation, have been named as defendants in a bill of indictment charging immoral conduct, now being investigated by the grand jury of Wake superior court. A brother of the Powell girl instituted the proceedings. It is said she has been living on Franklin's place ever since she was a small girl.

A sensational climax to the prolonged trial of 32 persons, charged with conspiring to foment a revolution in Indian, was furnished in San Francisco's Federal court room Tuesday when Ram Chandra, Hindu publicist and revolutionist, was shot to death in Federal district court by Ram Singh, a former employee and fellow defendant. While Singh still pressed the trigger of his automatic pistol he too was shot and killed by United States Marshal James B. Holohan, who fired across the room over the heads of attorneys.

Every now and then you will run into a man who always has a little tear drop hanging on the end of his nose and who gets mad when you call his attention to it.