

Col. Davidson's Liquor.

Charlotte Observer. One by one they yield to temptation. Satan has pitched his tents in the city and is proving himself no respecter of persons.

"They have gone and done it now," said Bill Piper, the fish man, yesterday. "Yes, they've got a descendant of signers on a charge of retailing. Col. Leroy Davidson has been pulled by police officers."

The news spread over the city like wild fire, entering every nook and corner, dashing in and out of place after place. Busybodies moved about and put out the word. Everybody heard it.

Sergeant Youngblood and McWhirter, a Scotch-Irishman, a Dutchman and a Highlander, are the guilty ones. They went up in one of the Norman buildings, on Poplar street, where Col. Leroy Davidson, broker, trader and descendant of signers, has his office and captured two barrels of beer, 11 quarts and 39 pints of rye whiskey, a box of wine and a case of real champagne. This haul caused considerable adverse comment on the part of the proud people of Charlotte. The meddlesome policemen are censured for their nerve.

"Isn't it a shame that we can't have discriminating officers," said Bill Piper, the fish man, "and not be humiliating members of first families. It has come to a pretty pass that a man can't keep as much liquor as he pleases without being molested by a lot of cops."

Everybody was hot under the collar. This thing of pulling any and every fellow for blind-tigering is hurting the reputation of the community. Some folks thought that the officers went a step too far when they captured Henry Miller, the quiet, peaceful old colored janitor of the Second Presbyterian church, but that is not a drop in the bucket to taking a man of the blood of Col. Davidson who was required to give bond and he will have to stand trial like a common blind tiger.

In Mark Twain's splendid story, "The Man That Corrupted Hadleyburg," there is a wag who watches the good men fall and takes their photographs as they pass out, and he laughs as the wicked scheme mows down leading men of the city. On the day of the final test, when the few remaining landmarks yield to temptation, the photographer is in his glory, as he stands high on the back of a rear seat, in the church, with wide open eyes and beaming face. One man, a very pious old fellow, who has a counterpane in this city, is tempted, and when this fact is made known in the mass meeting of citizens, the picture-taker bends almost double and says: "Saw off my leg!"

Yesterday, when Bill Piper, the fish man, heard the startling news he said: "There, I gad, let me die!"

It will be recalled by readers of The Observer that Amos Bigg, an adjutant of the Salvation Army, yielded some time ago and got into the hands of policemen. Of course he has confessed his sins and promised to do better, but the hope of great riches, offered by the devil, was so flattering that he could not withstand it. Therefore, weak and frail man that he is, he fell. Henry Miller, the good old janitor, who for years rung the bell of one of the leading churches of the city, had converted the place of God into a blind tiger. The almighty dollar was what he sought. He saw judgment day a way off yonder in the hazy future, but the prospects of much gold, fine clothes and financial standing in the community tempted him and he yielded.

The friends of Col. Leroy Davidson believe that he is innocent of the charges preferred against him, but the police officers do not agree with them: Two cases, the officers believe, can be made out without much difficulty. This reminds to be seen.

After Twenty-Five Years.

New York American.

After serving twenty-five years of life sentence for the murder of his wife, Michael Hachett, a former New York policeman, yesterday walked out from the gray gloom of Sing Sing prison into sunshine and freedom under a parole which was granted recently by the State Board of Pardons. His release came as a reward under the new law for the 25 years' good conduct without a single complaint since the beginning of his term in 1883.

During all these years he has not had a glimpse of the outside world, and all of his impressions had been formed from occasional papers and pictures he has been able to obtain. He had never seen a trolley car nor an automobile, and a skyscraper was an imagined mystery.

"This is a new world for me," he said on reaching this city, five hours after his release. "As a policeman 25 years ago, I thought I knew every nook and cranny of the city, but the people are different, the buildings new, and so big that I am bewildered. If you had suddenly placed me in the heart of the city I would have been lost as completely as if I had never been here before."

"The women themselves are lovely, but I don't like their clothes. They are top heavy. Look at those tremendous hats and short skirts on that when I left the outside world women were much becomingly attired and looked sweet and less flashy."

Many of the actions and comments of the paroled man were pathetic. While at the station he was continually fumbling in his pockets and taking out their contents. When he noticed that his actions were attracting attention, he said, with an embarrassed smile: "I haven't had pockets in my clothes for 25 years, and I'm not used to them. I am always afraid the things I put into them will get lost."

Hachett was a model prisoner. When he left, Warden Frost gave him a check for \$450, which represented his savings from the pay which he received for work done in the prison. This sum was deposited in a savings bank, and Hachett says he is not going to touch it, but will seek to add to his nest egg.

You never have any trouble to get children to take Kennedy's Laxative Cough Syrup. They like it because it tastes nearly like maple sugar. Kennedy's Laxative Cough Syrup is a safe, sure and prompt remedy for coughs and colds and is good for every member of the family. Sold by J. E. Shell, Dr. Kent and Granite Falls Drug Co.

An Unfortunate Comparison.

Norfolk Virginian-Pilot.

As Napoleon returned from Elba and was received by the Old Guard with cheers that still ring in the ears of every Frenchman, so does Bryan return to the Democratic party with more favor, with more confidence, and with more love than ever.—Danville Register.

Yes! And just how many days after this was it that France went down at Waterloo and Napoleon was banished to die at St. Helena!

DeWitt's Carbonized Witch Hazel Salve is good for little burns and big burns, small scratches or bruises and big ones. It is healing and soothing. Good for piles. Sold by J. E. Shell, Dr. Kent and Granite Falls Drug Co.

Good Manners.

Hartford Courant.

It is generally true that unless good manners are acquired in childhood they are never acquired at all. A kind of veneering may be put on later, but it very seldom goes with the original grain. Sometimes a man who has suddenly become rich fancies that good manners are a special detail of wealth—as if which, however, he is wholly in error. But this is his idea, and he tries to work it out. He gets the proper sort of clothes—as if behavior were in some way a matter of tailoring; he equips his household with an array of servants; he gets himself elected into a club; he heads subscription lists and goes to public dinners. In short, he gets into the swim all around, and is part of everything going. But the subtle and habitual regard for others—the instinctive respect for the comfort and convenience of one's neighbors, whether known or unknown—he does not get. If this habit of mind were for sale he would have it in short order; he would buy it. But unfortunately for those who have grown up apart from an atmosphere of social good will, habits of mind are growths and not bargains. In a crowd, whose personal rights are the same as his own, he elbows his way through with his old domineering push; he carries himself toward less conspicuous persons as if they were his hired servants—although he is badly bred who does not treat servants with civility; and a sudden adverse emotion will provoke him into stormy anger or unseemly denunciation. He has the veneering all right; but it is almost invariably a poor job, and does not stick fast or lie smooth during those moments of excitement for which it was made to serve. The recent well known instance of a retired railroad president attempting, under contradiction by his successor, to smite his successor's face, is a fair example of the failure of veneering as a substitute for youthful training.

"Pneumonia's Deadly Work"

had so seriously effected my right lung," writes Mrs. Fannie Connor, of Rural Route 1 Georgetown, Tenn., "that I coughed continuously night and day and the neighbors' prediction—consumption—seemed inevitable, until my husband brought home a bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery, which in my case proved to be the only real cough cure and restorer of weak, sore lungs." When all other remedies utterly fail, you may still win in the battle against lung and throat troubles with New Discovery, the real cure. Guaranteed by J. E. Shell, druggist, 50c and \$1. Trial bottles free.

Rat Attacks Praying Woman.

Philadelphia Inquirer.

While kneeling in prayer at her bedside last night, Mrs. Mary Fitzpatrick, 1401 North Warnock street, was interrupted in her devotions by a large rat. The rodent crawled up her back and clung to her kimono, and even when the terrified woman shrieked and grabbed wildly at it, the animal refused to let go until Mrs. Fitzpatrick's four children routed the enemy. One child, a boy 8 years old, ran to the window and cried, "Murder." With drawn revolver a policeman rang the bell and dashed upstairs only to find four white gowned children huddled in a corner of the room and their mother lying on the floor in a faint. "A rat bit mamma," whispered the oldest boy, "and has killed her!" Investigation showed that the woman had only a flesh wound, and was more frightened than hurt. The rat could not be found by the policeman.

Obstinate cases of constipation and nasty, mean headaches promptly disappear when you take DeWitt's Little Early Riser Pills. Sold by J. E. Shell, Dr. Kent and Granite Falls Drug Co.

Feeding S. S. Passengers.

New York Journal of Commerce.

On the last trip of the Kaiser Wilhelm II, which required only a few hours more than five days, the passengers and crew numbering more than 2,200 persons, lived exceedingly well, as the stock-keeper's records show. During the trip no less than 34,000 eggs were eaten and used in the preparation of food for the passengers and crew. This is an average of one dozen and a quarter for every man, woman and child on board. Thirty-two thousand pounds of meat of all kinds were consumed, including 28,000 pounds of roast beef. These figures do not include the quantities of fish, crabs, lobsters, oysters, game, etc., which were served. The record shows that more than 6,000 chickens were eaten.

The victualing of a steamship of the size of those of the North German Lloyd is a tremendous task. In addition to getting on board supplies for a round trip, there must be a reserve supply that will last at least two weeks longer than it requires to make a complete trip.

Everything is bought in enormous quantities. On the last trip over of the North German Lloyd liner Kaiser Wilhelm II 15,000 pounds of flour were used in addition to this quarter of a ton of biscuits were served. More than 6,500 quarts of milk were consumed, not including about 800 bottles of sterilized and specially prepared, fresh milk for babies.

Some idea of the appetites of the passengers on the Kaiser Wilhelm II may be gained from the following figures showing what was consumed on the trip: Oranges, 11,000; lemons, 8,000; grape fruit, 700; grapes, 1,000 pounds; peaches, pears, apples, apricots and berries, in addition to 800 pounds of dried and evaporated fruits, 5,000 pounds.

Other foodstuffs were consumed in the following quantities: Ice cream, 850 pounds; beer, 600 gallons; butter, 3,200 pounds; salt, 2,000; pepper, 30 pounds; cheese, 600 pounds; sugar, 8,000 pounds; coffee, 800 pounds; tea, 50 pounds; chocolate, 80 pounds.

A statement just issued by the North German Lloyd shows that each year the company spends \$4,500,000 for provisions for its steamships.

If real coffee disturbs your Stomach, your Heart, or Kidneys, then try this clever Coffee imitation—Dr. Shoop's Health Coffee. Dr. Shoop has closely matched old Java and Mocha Coffee in flavor and taste, yet it has not a single grain of real coffee in it. Dr. Shoop's Health Coffee is made from pure toasted grains or cereals, with Malt, Nuts, etc. Made in one minute. No tedious long wait. You will surely like it. Get a free sample at our store. Harrison & Co.

Notice.

The Annual Meeting of the Stockholders of the Caldwell Land Lumber Company will be held at Company's Office, in Lenoir, N. C., on Wednesday, October 16th, 1907, at ten o'clock A. M., for the transaction of all business that may properly come before it, including the election of Directors to serve for the ensuing year.

Transfer books will close October 1 at 3 o'clock P. M., and re-open October 17, 1907.

GEORGE W. LEX, Secretary.

They Make You Feel Good.

The pleasant purgative effect experienced by all who use Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets, and the healthy condition of the body and mind which they create makes one feel joyful. Price, 25 cents. Samples free at J. E. Shell's, Dr. Kent's and Granite Falls Drug Co.'s Drug Stores.

G.W.F. HARPER, Pres. J.H. BEALL, Cashier. W.A. SHELL, A-Cashier.


CHAIN YOUR DOLLARS

Whenever you have a dollar that you have no absolute need for, it is a mighty good plan to plant it in a bank where it is on hand to work for you when you need it. When once you break a dollar it quickly runs away: a nickel here; a dime there; and a quarter somewhere else. Dollars in bank form an emergency fund and are a great big lever with which to open the door of opportunity. Place your dollars in this strong bank where they will remain in absolute safety until you need them.

BANK OF LENOIR
LENOIR, N. C.

ASSETS AND RESPONSIBILITY OVER \$300,000.

If You Don't See Good Enough See A. W. Dula.



Examinations free. If you do not need glasses we tell you so, and no charge is made for the test. Call and consult us about your eyes.

ALFRED W. DULA,
OPTICIAN. LENOIR, N. C.

OPEN!

Our line of Fall and Winter goods is now on display and ready for inspection. Everything nice, neat and new in

Dress Goods, Notions, Clothing, Hats, Ladies Coats and a full line of Shoes

of the neatest and latest styles. New line "King Quality" Shoes for men, the best in town just open. Prices and styles right, give us a call before making your purchase.

Yours Very Truly,
W. A. WATSON.