

THE BREEDER OF MAD MORALS.

It seems odd that a man could make \$13,000 a year in New York by writing fiction, die and remain as utterly unknown as if he had never existed. Arthur Elder Nelson was such a man. He did not get even a three-line obituary in any newspaper. His dealings were mostly with two huge New York concerns devoted exclusively to the manufacture of dime and half-dime novels and his specialty was the fiction that deals with pirates, boy highwayman, boy robbers and other equally interesting juveniles. He started six years ago, when he was twenty-five years of age. Educated and refined (he was an Oxford man) he came to this country shortly after attaining his majority. His first effort in the line of blood and-thunder narrative was made during his leisure as a drug clerk. His success of his production encouraged him to persevere and for the last two years he had worked steadily. His publishers say that his own share of the profits of his pen last year was \$12,000 and he lives pretty well up to his income. He spoke four languages and his wide reading and ripe scholarship enabled him to wander at will in the highways of literature, plundering wherever he saw an opportunity. Thus his works were, as a rule, mere plagiarisms level. He never aspired to anything higher. Certainly if he had wished to be a serious writer his income could never have exceeded, say, \$3,500 a year, even had he attained great vogue. As it was he kept a horse and carriage and enjoyed life like a sybarite, being unmarried and uncontrolled. And not even his thousands of admirers scattered through the schoolrooms, district telegraph offices and street corners of this republic had any idea of his personality.

LIQUID AIR AND SOLIDIFIED WHISKEY.

"Herr Linde, a German chemical engineer, has constructed a plant for the manufacture of liquid air. As a refrigerator liquid air is in great demand, being one of the most powerful refrigerants."

We are not acquainted with the processes or uses of liquid air, but we feel sure that if Herr Linde, or any other man, will construct a plant, by which he can solidify whiskey, he will have a fortune. Thing of putting whiskey up in plugs, carrying them around in your pocket and cutting of a chew.

The bar tender would lose his occupation, the inconvenience of carrying, and often of concealing, the fiery liquid would be ended, and the fear of breaking the bottle with the "last swig" would have vanished.

It won't be necessary for young gentlemen who go calling or attend the parties, or for married men, who go home after dark, to hide their bottles in the rose bushes, under the house or in the chicken coop.

Tom Moore's vitating and demoralizing lines:

Twine the leaves, the garlands twine, Every leaf distilling wine, Drink and smile and learn to think That we were born to smile and drink, would no longer find a place in the memory.

Why should school boys and college students learn such stuff, when they could put their fingers in their vest pockets, unroll fancy tin foil and take a chew of "red-eye" labeled "Tutti Frutti"?

No longer, with the pride of triumphant oratory, will young swells and old toppers quote the wine-flavored language of McDougald of California in opposition to removing the U. S. Senate restaurant: "No man," said he, "can be eloquent who lives on hog meat and hominy."

"He must drink wine from high Olympus And sweet mead in Valhalla. And why should they, when they can gratify their thirst by opening a daintily done up homeopathic package, and take a chew of "crystalized corn."

We know lots of fellows whose mouths will water at the mere suggestion of this invention and would hail its success as the panacea of all their ills.

Poor deluded creatures. These thoughts might provoke mirth did they not suggest so much sorrow and sadness. How often, how often do we see the young, the bright, the gifted, drift, and drift away. They listen to the siren of intemperance till they become reckless of life, defiant of death and jocosely of the judgment. At last they drift out and out into the sunless sea and go down forever amid the tangled foam of the breakers. Mock them not, but, before it be forever too late, try to lift them to a better and higher life.—Morganton Herald.

Dr. Morrison of Oregon in Dr. Miller's Pain Expeller. One cent a dose.

Wenny, From Oregon.

There are a great many citizens of our county who are strongly in favor of the use of both gold and silver as money, but say they are not for free coinage nor unlimited coinage of silver.

They want the silver dollar to be worth as much as the gold dollar if it takes a ratio of 32 to 1 instead of 16 to 1. Those who take this view of the matter must certainly believe also that legislation in favor of free and unlimited coinage of silver would have no effect upon the value of silver bullion, and must also believe that our present silver dollars, when sent abroad, are taken at bullion value instead of stamped or face value. Now a little exercise of the reasoning faculties would soon relieve the mind of each of these erroneous ideas. For instance, suppose a man in England with 1,000,000 of our silver dollars, and that the bullion value is but 50 cents per dollar, do you suppose he would take 50 cents apiece for them or \$500,000 for the lot, then by losing \$500,000 when he could bring them back to the United States for a few dollars freight and buy 2,000,000 bushels of wheat with them and take it to England and sell it for \$1,000,000 in gold and a profit for his trouble? Most certainly an Englishman would have more sense than to sell his silver dollars at 50 cents each and undoubtedly an American should have too much sense to let a gold bug stuff him with such nonsense as that our money is only worth half price in England. It is a dig at your pride supposing you have no brains. Now let us consider whether we should have free and also unlimited coinage of silver.

Supposing then that we have silver at all, as money, its coinage should be free, because otherwise the parity of gold and silver bullion values could not be kept. And this is why: Suppose Mr. A has 1 ounce of gold and Mr. B has 16 ounces of silver, all in bullion. Now A can have his gold coined into money without charge, but B must pay a toll to get his silver coined, therefore silver is crippled, discriminated against and is not worth as much as gold at the ratio of 16 to 1 as it would be could it be coined on the same conditions that gold is coined.

Therefore if they are placed upon an equal footing, as money, they should each be as free as the other, else the favored one will be worth the more and the ratio must be changed. And again the silver coinage must be unlimited, because to retain the parity of the dollars the relative values of the two bullions must be retained, and this cannot be if the demand for gold bullion, all that is offered will be taken at a certain price, and you have a steady price all the time. No more must be bought than what is offered and none is offered but what is taken. Under such conditions there can be no occasion for fluctuations in prices. Now if silver could be the same way how staple would be our system of finance. But such would not be the case under a limited coinage law. A certain amount would be the limit of coinage and prices might be brisk till the demand was supplied, or if silver bullion was plentiful those anxious to sell might force the price down in order to get sale for their stock until the required amount was purchased and then the value of the surplusage would naturally fall greatly, making the disparity in gold and silver bullion values greater and calling for another change in the ratio. So we arrive at the conclusion that if we have silver as a legal tender money we should have it coined on the same terms that gold is coined, viz: free and in unlimited quantities.

If other countries brought us silver to coin they would either have to take it back home with them or leave it here. If they left it here they would either give it to us or purchase some of our property, either of which would be good for our country.

If it be true that our silver dollars are worth only fifty cents in England most certainly men will not be foolish enough to buy them here for \$1 and take them to England to sell them for fifty cents. This being almost a self-evident fact, gold is the only metal that would leave our country to settle accounts in England, and therefore we could not be in a worse condition for gold to leave our country than we are, under the gold standard if the assertions of the gold bugs themselves are true.

In this land of corn and wine, in this land that flows with milk and honey, in this best of all good lands where nature in all her many ways responds so readily and so abundantly in furnishing both necessities and luxuries for a little care and labor there should be at least as much spirit of independence and liberty as was possessed by the oppressed and weak colonies. They, in their weakness, did not ask England nor any other nation if they might use silver for money, but used it independent of any one. Why can't we, who are the most powerful and prosperous of nations, do so much?

WHIT, Organ Church, Nov. 18.

KORNER WRITES.

"Over the hills and far away, I'll go hunting Thanksgiving Day."

Doubtless the sportsman and lover anticipate striking the same trail on Thursday next, since a holiday has been promised the toiling masses; but it is not at all likely that their game will correspond. The man with the gun and dog

"Will shoot the duck, Cut the buck, And furnish quail on toast," but the man with all equipments he can possibly secure, will devote his time to locating and chasing dears, as in a ground-hog case, until about the time he thinks dinner is ready.

"When he'll sit and chat, About this and that Till he gets a turkey roast."

To be plain, duty should be considered before pleasure in all things, and it behooves us, as a common, submissive people, to meet on mass at an appointed hour in one or more of the public places of worship and render thanks and show appreciation unto Him who has supplied our almost every want so bountifully and graciously and who has preserved us through another year. We all have something to be thankful for, and let us, one and all—the babies too—remember the poor and distressed, the sick, the orphans and widows. Ye old miser and moss-back, ye that are hostile with thy fellowman, thou who art mean and miserable, high and lofty and not on good terms with your neighbor, humble yourself just once, make reparation for past misdeeds and donate something, if only a shilling to a good, benevolent cause and the Good Man will see that you lose nothing by it. Fathers and mothers should bear in mind that perhaps misfortune might overtake a child or descendant of their own that would some day be dependent upon an asylum for its protection and education, therefore remember those we now have to care for and give in proper training for a course in life. Instead of purchasing a gun and shells for one day's pleasure and tiresome sport, or a bag of fruit, block of candy, horse and buggy or block of chewing gum, deny yourself and give up on this event. We are taught that "God loveth a cheerful giver" and we have no sufficient proof to doubt it, therefore when we give, give cheerfully, and think at the same time that we should "do unto others as we would have them do unto us."

When I was a sparking around before the Misses and I were wed, a certain chronic of the old man got it into my head to step across, which didn't take much persuasion, but lots of courage. It was a silly notion of mine up to that time that I would be the last one that would ever consent to do anything of the kind, as matrimony and parental care was not abobby with me. Well, it was fixed, however, and forever. Cham hung around around like a wandering exile for a year or two after my debut into this other world, when nothing would please him better than to make himself four halves or two ones. This delighted me. I was too poor to return the compliment paid to me, but knowing that he was fond of good reading and my wife having previously given me the book that I might live and benefit by its perusal, after learning it by heart, I presented him with "Paradise Lost." He has not spoken to me in two years.

KORNER.

Mr. J. A. Ware, traveling salesman for Helme's snuff, was in the city last night and gave us the particulars of a recent exciting adventure of a brother knight of the grip, a Mr. Webb, who sells Bowers snuff. Mr. Webb was riding out into a country district just beyond Wilkesboro when he suddenly came face to face with two Winchester rifles and a pair of shrill voices echoed and re-echoed among the hills "Hands up."

"Who are you?" they asked of Mr. Webb. With his teeth clashing a prettily lively march and his knees growing weaker each second he finally managed to ejaculate, "a snuff drummer." He was caused to show up his credentials and after passing the examination to the satisfaction of the women he was permitted to go the even tenor of his way. The women were the wives of moonshiners and had Mr. Webb been a revenue officer his life would not have been worth a farthing to him. As it is he is yet congratulating himself on his escape.—Salisbury World.

It will be obeyed that Mayor Morrison is still filling the office of mayor of Concord, notwithstanding the Constitution of North Carolina has been unfolded and waved in his face. This one-legged soldier is not afraid—he was sheriff four years and in all that time neither owned nor carried a pistol—not so much as a bullet. Long live the mayor.

DUKE CIGARETTES. High Grade Tobacco. ABSOLUTELY PURE. Includes an image of a Duke Cigarettes pack.

TAX NOTICE.

I have visited every township in the county after due notice of time and place for the purpose of collecting taxes as the law requires. I will be in my office hereafter, and I respectfully urge the tax payers to come forward and pay their taxes, as the law commands me to collect earlier than has heretofore been required of sheriffs. I notify tax payers that I will (positively) on November 15th begin to levy and advertise property for sale for taxes. Very Respectfully, JOHN A. SIMS, Sheriff.

Notice of Dissolution.

Notice is hereby given that the firm of C. Holzhauser & Co., composed of C. Holzhauser and J. L. Miller, was dissolved by mutual consent on Nov. 1st 1895.

I will continue the business and assume all liabilities of C. Holzhauser & Co., and collect all notes accounts and other indebtedness due said old firm. J. L. MILLER, Nov. 4 95. J. L. MILLER, thanking the public for past favors I solicit a continuance of same.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.

Having, this the 18th day of November 1895, been duly appointed and qualified as executor of the last will and testament of Mrs. Mary G. Huie, deceased, I hereby notify all persons indebted to the estate of deceased to make immediate payment thereof to me. And all persons having claims against the deceased are hereby notified to present them, duly authenticated, to me for payment, on or before the 18th day of November, 1895, or this notice will be placed in a bar of their recovery. HIRAM P. FLOAN, Executor.

The First Marriage.

The first marriage in the Lutheran church was celebrated a few minutes after 5 o'clock Thursday afternoon, November 14.

The contracting parties were Miss Virginia Alma Stafford, of this city, and Mr. Norman Franklin Hancock, of Muskegoe, Indiana Territory.

The Lutheran ceremony was impressively performed by the pastor, Rev. W. A. Lutz. The church was filled with friends of the bride and groom, and a beautiful, simple wedding it was. Lovely floral decorations covered the pulpit altar.

The wedding march was played by Mr. James Sheppard. The ushers were Messrs Rawley Galloway and M. W. Norfleet. Just before the bridal couple entered they marched up the left aisle, while Misses Mamie and Lulu Stafford, sisters, proceeded up the right aisle. Upon reaching the altar Miss Mamie crossed over to the left aisle, while Mr. Norfleet proceeded to the right.

The bridal couple marched up the left aisle to the altar, where the officiating minister pronounced them husband and wife—"in the name of the Father, Son and the Holy Ghost."

The bride was becomingly attired in a traveling dress. She is known by a large circle of friends in Winston-Salem, and is loved by them all.

The groom is a stranger here, but his brief stay in the city has added many friends to him.—Winston-Sentinel.

Anxious to Leave This Cruel World. Wright Medlin yesterday afternoon conceived the idea that life had no joys for him, and in a Mangum street saloon attempted to drink a glass of laudanum. The clerk prevented him from doing so. After this he made an effort to get laudanum at the drug store of Vaughan and Sneed & Thomas but was refused. It is said he did get some somehow, and was finally arrested and locked up. In the guard house he tied his suspenders around his neck and fastened them around a bed post, and stretched out. But he did not end his life in that way, either.—Durham Sun.

Old People.

Old people who require medicine to regulate the bowels and kidneys will find the true remedy in Electric Bitters. This medicine does not stimulate and contains no whiskey nor other intoxicant, but acts as a tonic and alternative. It acts mildly on the stomach and bowels, aiding strength and giving tone to the organs, thereby aiding nature in the performance of the functions. Electric Bitters is an excellent appetizer and aids digestion. Old people find it just exactly what they need. Price 60 cents and \$1.00 per bottle at Fetzer's Drug Store.

TOWN PROPERTY FOR SALE.

As administrator of D. A. Sides, deceased, and by virtue of a decree of the Superior Court of Cabarrus county, in the case of A. W. Moore, administrator, against J. A. Rowland and others, I will sell at the court house door in Concord, to the highest bidder, on Monday, December 2nd, the house and lot in Mt. Pleasant known as the "D. A. Sides property" adjoining O. G. Heilig, Jesse Hethcock, Mrs. Alexander and others, containing about one and a half acres. This is one of the most desirable pieces of property of its kind in Mt. Pleasant, Tenn.—One third cash, balance on twelve months credit, with five per cent interest from day of sale until paid. A. W. MOORE, Administrator, By W. M. Smith, Attorney, Nov. 1st 1895.

TIED AND BROKEN DOWN WOMEN.

Tired and broken down women will find that DR. KING'S ROYAL GERMETUER is a priceless boon and blessing to them. It gives appetite, brings restful, refreshing sleep, aids digestion, tones the nerves, builds up the strength and puts disease and pain to flight. For

FEMALE TROUBLES.

Including all menstrual and womb difficulties, it has no superior—used both locally and internally. It is emphatically

WOMAN'S FRIEND.

Pleasant to take as lemonade, and harmless at all times. New package, large bottle, 108 Doses, One Dollar. Sold by druggists. Manufactured only by

THE ATLANTA CHEMICAL CO., Atlanta, Ga. WRITE FOR 64-PAGE BOOK, MAILED FREE. FETZER'S DRUG STORE, dn15 wd1.

GROVES.

MAKES CHILDREN AS FAT AS PIGS. TASTELESS CHILL TONIC. IS JUST AS GOOD FOR ADULTS. WARRANTED. PRICE 50 CENTS. Includes an image of a child.

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is the greatest Sunday Newspaper in the world. Price 5c. a copy. By mail, \$3 a year. Address THE SUN, New York.

TRUSTEE'S SALE.

By virtue of authority vested in me by a Mortgage or Deed in Trust executed on the 30th day of November, 1892, by Jacob L. McCarns and wife, Laura McCarns, which Mortgage is duly recorded in Register's Office for Cabarrus county in Book 6, Page 555, I will sell at public auction in front of the Court House door on Monday, December 2, to the highest bidder for cash, one tract of land adjoining L. M. Sossomon and others, and described as follows: Beginning at a willow on west bank of Rocky River, corner of L. M. Sossomon, opposite the mouth of a small branch, which is on the East side of the River, and runs with three of L. M. Sossomon's lines as follows: N. 40° W. 18.80 chains to an elm on west bank of a ditch; then N. 24° W. 18 chains to a stone in the line; then 74° W. 54 chains to a stone in Monroe Howell's line; then N. 24° E. 15 chains to a small swet gum on the South bank of the branch, H. McHenry's corner, then with his line N. 32° E. 14 chains to a stone in the old line; then the old line S. 41° E. 61 chains to a branch on the west bank of the River, thence down the River as it means; then with his line containing ninety-two (92) and one half acres more or less—being part of the D. M. Carrier lands. C. SOSSOMON, Trustee, By W. M. SMITH, Attorney.

HAW RIVER, N. C., Jan. 8, 1895. Gentlemen—A short time since one of my horses had scratches so very bad that its leg became swollen and very much inflamed. I used a few bottles of Mexican Mustang Liniment and the inflammation and scratches soon disappeared, leaving my horse as good as ever. I find it is the best remedy that can be had for this disease, and I heartily recommend it to all who have horses or stock of any kind. Truly yours, J. W. B. BASIN. HIGH POINT, N. C., Dec. 14, 1894. Gentlemen—I can highly recommend Mexican Mustang Liniment to those suffering from burns. I have used it and found it excellent. Sincerely yours, Clark Bellevue Hotel, J. N. CAMPBELL. PIEDMONT WAREHOUSE, REIDSVILLE, N. C., Dec. 6, 1894. Gentlemen—I have used Mexican Mustang Liniment for a good many years and consider it the best liniment made. I keep it in the house all the time. It will do all that is claimed for it. Respectfully, D. M. MOORE.

Baking her brain.

What housekeeper has not worked over her cook-stove until her face became aflame, her head overheated and her entire bodily strength exhausted? Here comes one of the superb features of the

Majestic Steel Range.

It cooks and bakes with a minimum of fuel by reason of its scientific construction. Its asbestos linings prevent the radiation of heat, keeping it inside to do the work. One can open the oven door bare handed when baking.

MAJESTIC women are cool headed women; a cool head means a healthy body.

Yorke, Wadsworth & Company.

P. P. P. Pimples, Blisters and Old Sores.

PRICKLY ASH, POKE ROOT AND POTASSIUM. Makes Marvelous Cures in Blood Poison. Rheumatism and Scrofula.

P. P. P. purifies the blood, builds up the weak and debilitated, gives strength to weakened nerves, drives disease giving the patient health and happiness where sickness, gloomy feelings and lassitude first prevailed.

For primary, secondary and tertiary syphilis, for blood poisoning, mercurial poisoning, malaria, dyspepsia, and in all blood and skin diseases, eruptions, pimples, old chronic sores, tetter, scald head, boils, erysipelas, eczema—we may say, without fear of contradiction, that P. P. P. is the best blood purifier in the world, and makes possible, speedy and permanent cures in all cases.

Ladies whose systems are poisoned and whose blood is in an impure condition, due to menstrual irregularities, are peculiarly benefited by the wonderful tonic and blood cleansing properties of P. P. P.—Prickly Ash, Poke Root and Potassium.

Springfield, Green County, Mo. I can speak in the highest terms of four medicines from my own personal knowledge. I was afflicted with heart disease, dizziness and rheumatism for 35 years, was treated by the very best physicians and spent hundreds of dollars, tried every known remedy without benefit. I have only taken one bottle of your P. P. P., and can cheerfully say that I feel better than good than anything I have ever taken, and can recommend your medicine to all sufferers of the above disease. M. Y. BRY, Springfield, Green County, Mo.

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Bad soda spoils good flour. Pure soda—the best soda, comes only in packages.

bearing this trade mark ARM AND HAMMER. It costs no more than inferior package soda—never spoils the flour—always keeps soft. Beware of imitation trade marks and labels, and insist on packages bearing these words—

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\$250 recovery money given away to any one who applies through us for the most meritorious patent during the month preceding.

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It is NOT SO HARD AS IT SEEMS. Patents taken out through us receive special notice in the "National Recorder," published at Washington, D. C., which is the best newspaper published in America in the interests of inventors. We furnish a year's subscription to this journal, free of cost, to all our clients. We also advertise, free of cost, the invention each month which wins our \$250 prize, and hundreds of thousands of copies of the "National Recorder," containing a sketch of the winner, and a description of his invention, will be scattered throughout the United States among capitalists and manufacturers, thus bringing to their notice the merits of the invention.

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