

AN ACCIDENT

Over at Mt. Pleasant a lady student of Elizabeth College, Thrown out of a buggy and badly though not seriously hurt.

By telephone we are informed of an accident over at Mt. Pleasant this (Saturday) morning. As was noted in our local Miss Margaret Hunter, who is from South Carolina, but who is a student at Elizabeth College, arrived this morning and was going out to Mt. Pleasant to attend the commencement exercises. Prof. Geo. F. McAllister met her at the train and took her out to Mt. Pleasant.

When they arrived in front of the seminary, and when Miss Hunter was nearly ready to get out of the buggy, the girls of the school came running out and of course were making quite a noise, being anxious to see their lady friend. The horses took fright and commenced running away. Miss Hunter alone was in the buggy and the team could not be caught by any of them. When the horses had gotten in front of Mrs. Misenheimer's at the lower end of town they made a sudden turn, striking a small tree, which threw Miss Hunter from the buggy. Some of the people ran quickly to her and found that she was unconscious. She was taken into the home of Mrs. Misenheimer and a physician called at once.

The accident, we suppose, happened a short while before noon and at nearly 1 o'clock she was still unconscious. Her face and body is badly bruised, though it is not thought that any bones are broken. —Daily of 28.

AN EVENING WITH THE CHILDREN.

A Good Long Programme Well Received By the Graded School.

The entertainment at Oaten's Hall Friday night was good. The pupils bore the marks of some fine training. With but a few exceptions they spoke as if they expected to be heard and as if they expected to reward close attention, in all of which they were not mistaken.

In a programme of 18 or more performances so well rendered it is impossible to do justice to every good performer, but for special excellence we think it not amiss to make special mention. The opening song, a medley, was altogether delightful, and it set the audience aglow for the rest. The costumes of lads as they waved the stars and stripes added much to the pleasure of the audience.

"How Dolly Goes to Sleep" was very sweetly rendered by "wee" little Miss Julia Barrow. Of course it was impossible for the large audience to hear her infantine singing. Master Fred Boat recited "How to be a Man" very finely for one so small.

The ball drill by a group of girls was unique and exceedingly gratifying.

"The Foolish Little Maiden" was rendered by Miss Jessie Sime to the time made by the organ, and was so well done that the audience demanded a repetition, but the encore could not bring her on the stage again. It was only when the text unannounced performance began that silence was restored.

It was feverishly hot in the hall, and a few of the audience displayed the bad taste of heedlessness to the principal's polite request to have no cheering save by hand clapping, yet without it was a evening of pleasure and profit, a joy to parents and a season of pride for teachers and pupils in our graded school.

IN THE PEN OR NOT?

Cervera Believed to Be Bottled Up, But May Be Out—Must Know More About Him Before Involving Cuba.

Hope is renewed that Schley has Cervera bottled at Santiago de Cuba if so it is equal to a Desney vicory. There is no way of knowing, as to make one's head into that narrow pass would mean to get it shot off if the fleet is there, the same as it means for a Spaniard if he pokes his head out. The promontory completely hides the fleet if it is there. The worst evidence is that Blanco leads credit on the news in a dispatch proceeding from Madrid to the effect that the Spanish fleet is in the harbor at Santiago de Cuba and that the most of the American fleet is outside.

Notwithstanding the announcement Thursday that a movement on Cuba was to be made at once the soldiers are snug in their camps yet and will probably remain there till it is known where Cervera really is. The entire probability is that something definite will have to be learned by the aid of the insurgents.

AN INTERESTING LETTER

The Life of a Former Cabarrus Boy Who Is Stationed at a Fort in New Mexico—Now a United States Soldier.

We are in receipt of a letter from Mr. Thomas F. Potter, a former Cabarrus county young man, who lived only a few miles above this place. The letter to us is interesting and we take the liberty to give the people some of the ideas in it.

Mr. Potter, for some years, has been in the service of the United States Army and is stationed at a fort in New Mexico. The duties of these soldiers stationed at the different forts is to quell any riot or insurrection by the Indians in that part of the country.

He is now stationed at Fort Wingate in New Mexico. Sometimes he says the life of a soldier out there is a pleasure and sometimes he thinks it is a very hard life, though never regrets the day that he enlisted into service.

As for scenery in that country, they have some of the finest. The temperature scarcely ever gets below 25 degrees above zero.

Though they have snow for months, then their life is somewhat harder, as the snow causes so much mud, and as they have no sidewalks, it makes it very disagreeable to walk. When they are not walking their guard line they are equipped with horses in which to stand during the muddy weather. But every half hour they have to walk to the other post.

In this part of Mexico where he is stationed, there is quite a number of mines and the hands in the mines, he says, make from \$2.25 to \$3.10 per day.

Only about 13 miles from Fort Wingate he describes a place where the cliff-dwellers formerly lived. The place is one mile long and one-fourth of a mile wide and about 50 feet deep. In these walls are small huts large enough for ten persons, the huts being about 100 feet above each other.

Hunting is also indulged in very much and the hunter is rewarded good, there being much game. The writer of the letter himself spends of his time hunting in the woods.

The duties of these soldiers are very light. They are required to drill one hour each day—from 5 till 6 p. m. The remainder of the time they can go where they please, except that on every eighth or tenth day they are put on guard duty. Mr. Potter says that they enjoy life, he guesses, better than any other class of people.

He says that he can lie down on his back and take a nap almost whenever he wants to, and has no one to bother him.

The life of a western soldier, he thinks, is a little tougher than the Eastern soldier. Their dress is not quite so fancy but is neat and everything is kept clean.

Their quarters are three stories high and built of brick. Mr. Potter belongs to the 15th regiment, U. S. A.

Struck By Lightning.

We are informed this (Thursday) morning that the crib of Mr. Geo. W. Best, of No. 12 township, was struck by lightning yesterday evening during the small storm. The entire crib was burned together with about 75 bushels of corn.

As other lightning struck.

In a letter from Mt. Gilead, in Montgomery county, to Mr. W. R. Harris, we learn that on last Monday night the lightning struck the house of Dr. C. B. Ingram at that place and did considerable damage. It struck both chimneys of the house and tore one of them open. It also demolished the furniture in the parlor, and tore one of the windows to pieces. As there was such a storm several of the children were in one bed, which had on it a feather bed. The bedstead was struck and the head and another part torn open besides tearing one of the feet off. But fortunately none of the children were hurt.

To Attend a Funeral.

Mr. Holland Thompson left this (Thursday) morning for Mooreville, where he went to attend the funeral of the mother of Prof. Jay Lentz, who has been sick for several weeks.

It Looks Very Suspicious.

It seems strange, but nevertheless true that the fellow who was arrested at Camp Grimes some weeks ago on suspicion of poisoning the water and was found to be part Indian and part negro, has been arrested again at Jacksonville. A close watch will now very aptly be kept on him and probably something more than a watch will result.

ALL IN EARNEST.

The President Calls for 75,000—North Carolina's Quota 1,550—Don't Know Where the Fleets Are—The Spanish Fleet May Be Bottled Up at Santiago de Cuba.

As noted in THE STANDARD Wednesday the president has made a second call for troops. He wants 75,000 more which will make in all 200,000 volunteers. North Carolina's quota of the late call will be about 1,550. It is said that Gov. Russell will give the colored people a chance now to raise a full regiment of 12 companies.

All is uncertainty as to the whereabouts of the fleets. A strict and necessary censorship is exercised and no news is allowed to pass over the wires that would be calculated to defeat the plans of the government.

The indications are that the Spanish fleet did come into port at Santiago de Cuba and may or may not be shut in by Schley's fleet. Sampson is expected to open the way for the troops to land near Havana where the great decisive land battle is destined to be fought.

It looks now like the movement on Havana is to be the main objective plan while the destruction of the Spanish fleet, if shut up in a narrow port where it can't possibly escape, may be deferred to a convenient season with the hope of a capitulation when the Cuban strongholds are taken and the fleet is exhausted. In this case we might get some valuable accessions to our navy and indemnify ourselves for some of the cost of the war.

While there is little to gratify the desire for news we confidently hope it is not to remain so very long. The ships for Manila are now well on the way, having left San Francisco Wednesday. The Pekin is said to have on board 59 officers and 1,044 men, the city of Sidney 24 officers and 670 men and the Australia, 37 officers and 676 men. The fleet is loaded abundantly with supplies of provisions and ammunition. More troops are to follow later. This fleet is expected to arrive at Honolulu in about six days, where the Charleston will join it. It will then be about one third of the way to the Philippines.

—Daily of 26.

His Family is Somewhat Scattered.

In conversation with Mr. Reuben Christenbury, of No. 2 township, we find that for some family records can't be beat. He has now four boys in the United States army, the last one having been in nearly three years.

Two of his sons, Monroe and S. J. Lee, are stationed at Fort Monroe, Va., Mack, which last heard from, was in Tampa, Fla., and the other one named Lee is now stationed at a fort above Washington City.

Mr. Christenbury says he hears from each one of his boys every week. Mr. Christenbury boasts of the fact that if he lives until the first of June he will see nine of his sons 21 years of age, and offers to rest any man in the county than his own beat that. As for the treat he offers on that it will be the best to eat or drink that the market affords.

Mr. Christenbury also has several other boys scattered about over the face of the earth, and also has four girls. As to the latter's age, we did not ask, though he would have willingly told us.

Even though Mr. Christenbury is nearly 69 years old, he says he will march to the front in this war if he gets a chance.

Hanged in Effigy.

The Spanish King, Alphonso XIII, was hanged in effigy in Winston last week. A dummy, representing the Spaniard, was put up on the electric light pole at the Northeast corner of the courthouse square. Chief of Police Tague had the Spaniard cut down next morning. His hat fell off and was picked up by a dog which carried it around the square in its mouth. A Hebrew citizen suggested that the animal was going around trying to take up collection with which to bury the dead Spaniard.

The officers have no idea who put the dummy on the pole.—Winston Sentinel.

The Troops in Three Weeks.

A letter from Steward Paul Caldwell, who is with the Maryland Guards now at Chickamauga, to his folks, informs us that the troops goley over to Chickamauga, in three different sections were in three weeks. He also says that they had to march from Chattanooga to Chickamauga, a distance of nearly twelve miles. On the march, he says, twelve men had to drop out of the ranks, being unable to go any further.

CORTIJO SHIPPED BACK.

He and Three Companions to Be Exchanged for Newspaper Correspondents.

Four Spanish prisoners, Col. Vicente Cortijo, Dr. I. Judan and two privates were shipped out of Fort McPherson last night and sent to Cuba, where they will be exchanged for two imprisoned American newspaper correspondents. The removal of the Spaniards was conducted secretly. The captives were brought from Fort McPherson in one of the army buses and carried to the Southern Railroad south yards, where they boarded a train for Florida. The captives were in charge of Captain Bubb after leaving Atlanta. They had more freedom than when brought to Atlanta.

One of the interesting features of the departure was the anti-American tirade which Cortijo, the brother-in-law of Weyler, indulged in. He declared that the authorities had meted out to gentlemen worse treatment than the degraded Cuban insurgents received at the hands of the Spanish government and that he would not hesitate to tell his brother officers of his experience.

"Not content with imprisoning us like felons," exclaimed the colonel, "they set negroes over us to guard us. At all times the American rabble stared at us as if they had never seen a Spaniard in their lives. I go back to Havana gladly and without a fear that an American army will ever penetrate the city. All the Spaniards desire is a fair fight, which the Cubans have not been giving us."—Atlanta Dispatch, 23d.

No Room For Criticism.

We clip from the full press dispatches the following, which we commend to those who are impatient at the war movement:

"Within the past few weeks, or in fact ever since the determination was positively reached to invade Cuba before the dry season next fall, there have been published intimations that the delay, or what appeared to be the delay in beginning the invasion, was attributed to the navy. It can be stated on the highest authority that the impression thus created is wholly unjust to the navy, and without warrant in fact. The naval officers, one and all, take special pride in the degree of readiness in which the navy was found at the outbreak of hostilities, and there never has been a moment, even when Sampson's force were at Porto Rico, when the navy was not prepared on instant notice to aid the army in effecting a landing in Cuba. Nor, on the other hand, has the army been at fault in this matter. It is well known that they prepared to throw a small force, about 10,000, into Cuba immediately and allow the remainder of the army of occupation to wait until next fall before going over. There were various reasons for abandoning this plan, such as the discovery of the inefficient support that could be rendered the first army by the insurgents; the fact that was brought out with appalling force that to delay the campaign meant the absolute extermination of the starving reconcentration, and there were, besides, other reasons for making haste. These considerations caused a complete change in the army plans, and that involved delay. To equip an army of 100,000 men in 30 days and put them in condition to fight trained veteran soldiers on their own soil was no small undertaking, so that in the opinion of some of the highest officers of the administration there is no reasonable ground for passing the criticism that there is or has been undue delay in beginning the military campaign either on the part of the army or navy."

Rose-James Wedding.

Thursday evening about 5:30 o'clock at the residence of Mr. M. J. Corl, on West Depot street, Mr. Ang James, who is night superintendent at the Patterson mills near this place, was married to Miss Nora Rose, daughter of Dr. Rose, of Mt. Pleasant.

Only a few friends were present. The ceremony was performed by Rev. W. C. Alexander. After the marriage the couple went out to Patterson mills, where they will live.

Run Over By a Train.

Mr. R. A. Brown informs us that a negro, who has been working on their brick yard at Salisbury for some time, was run over Thursday night by a train at that place. It seems that he was getting out of the way of one train and was run over by another. His body was crushed and there is no hope of his living. His name was John McCullough. He is not known here, having come from South Carolina to that place.

How to Address All Mail.

EDITOR STANDARD:—Please direct our home people that mail for us should be addressed as follows: Co. L. First Reg't N. C. V., U. S. A. Jacksonville, Fla.

Yours very truly, EDWARD HILL.

The Graded School Closes.

The Graded School closed this (Thursday) afternoon. The last lessons by the pupils were recited this morning and the promotion cards were issued this afternoon, also some announcements made.

CLOSING DAY

For the Graded Schools—Pretty Decorations and a Profusion of Flowers—Delightful Music—Address By Prof. Clayton.

The graded school's annual literary closing took place this (Friday) in the court house. The place was made one of rare beauty. The windows were beautifully curtained with two spans of red, with one of white between, alternated by blue with white between. From the chandelier over the bar streamed to the right and the left the red, white and blue bespangled with stars, while Old Glory was in evidence everywhere. A rich array of potted flowers and verdants tastefully arranged made the scene resemble a picture fresh from the easel of a master artist, while the aroma from the flowers and the perfume sent whirling from the rims of the maidens' fans made one feel as if in a sea of beauty and loveliness just drowning in an atmosphere of art.

Prof. Alexander opened the exercises with prayer. Prof. Keeler at the organ led the children in the song of our native pride, "The Old North State."

Prof. Lewis then read his report, a synopsis of which appears in THE STANDARD today.

He spoke of the faithfulness of the graded school faculty and tendered his devout thanks for their loyalty and geniality.

He called attention to the efficiency and the faithfulness of Rev. Logan in the operations of the colored branch of the city school and said that through him, Rev. Logan, effectual work had been accomplished during the term very much beyond the ordinary amount done in the colored schools.

At this point Prof. Keeler's class presented to him a beautiful baton. He accepted it gracefully. While waiting for the train to arrive with the speaker, Prof. P. P. Clayton, the school entertained the audience with "Dixie," "My Old Kentucky Home" and "I'm Gwine Back to Dixie."

We will endeavor to give a synopsis of the Professor's excellent address later.

To Lose One of Our Residents.

We are sorry to note the fact that Concord is soon to lose Mr. Charlie Frazier and family. Mr. Frazier has been here only a few months, but since here he has gained the admiration and esteem of our people and is especially liked by a number of our young men. Mr. Frazier has accepted a position as foreman of the Model Steam Laundry, of Charlotte. It is not yet definitely decided who will take Mr. Frazier's place here as foreman of our Steam Laundry.

NOT MUCH NEWS.

Some Items Received Too Late Thursday—Don't Know Where the Fleets Are—The First Regiment Under Lee.

We can see nothing in the war situation today changing in the least the status of things on Thursday. After going to press we received the expected news that a movement is to be made on Cuba at once, also that a revolution is imminent in Spain and the Queen is considered in danger but refuses to leave, also that that Admiral Sampson reported at Dry Tortugas to communicate with the president.

It is a fact that no reliable news can be had as to the whereabouts of the Spanish fleet, though it is hoped that Commodore Schley has it bottled up at Santiago de Cuba.

Our First N. C. regiment is to be under the command of Gen. Fitzgugh Lee.

There is a rumor that Spain is now anxious for some means of obtaining terms of peace. This, though, is apt to be disappointing like most of our hopes in the Spaniards.

—Daily of 27th.

Soldier Barbee Laid to Rest.

The Durham Sun says the following of the burial of Mr. W. M. Barbee, the unfortunate victim of the Savannah wreck: "The whole town turned out. It was a touching and memorable occasion. The ministers assisted in the services, and the remarks of Rev. W. C. Lyree were the most tender and beautiful ever heard here—to the memory and character of the deceased."

"The procession to the cemetery was more than a mile in length. The remains were laid to rest with military honors, a salute being fired over the open sepulcher. A male quartette sang an appropriate hymn as the grave was being filled."

AN ACCIDENT.

Mr. Augustus Bass Is Thrown From a Load of Cotton and Run Over by the Wagon—Both Bones in His Leg Broken.

This (Thursday) morning, Mr. Augustus Bass, who lives about four miles above Enochville, and almost directly west of China Grove, met with an accident just in front of the city cemetery. He, together with three other men, were on a wagon, which had on it five bales of cotton. Some distance above the cemetery the team seemed to want to trot tolerably lively, but were not running away. The road being a little rough, one of the bales on top fell off and knocked Mr. Bass off also, throwing him on the double tree. His body then went between the double tree and the front axle and was dragging him along. The front wheel of the wagon passed over his left leg just above the ankle and broke both bones. He was dragged some distance before the driver succeeded in stopping the team.

Drs. Caldwell and Stevens were called in and the bones were placed together. He was then taken home in a conveyance.

There is a Morro Castle at Havana and one at San Juan, Porto Rico. Many persons are curious to know why the Spaniards have these two castles of the same name.

The word Morro in Spanish means promontory, says the Atlanta Journal, and these castles are so named because they are perched upon commanding elevations in the two cities.

The word has frequently been spelled Morro and is supposed rather generally to mean "the Moor," but the spelling and the interpretation are incorrect. There is a rocky plateau in Mexico which is also called Morro, and on its vertical sides are inscriptions which were cut by the early Spanish invaders of that country. Morro castle, Havana, was once considered one of the most powerful fortresses in the world, but it is out of date now, and when the 13-inch guns on our warships are turned loose on it, they will wreck it in short order. There are several fortifications in the vicinity of Havana much more formidable than the famous old castle with its infamous history.—Durham Sun.

Several went from here to attend the meeting of the Epworth League and Conference at Salisbury.

Among the number was Miss Lila Barrett, Miss Lizzie Gray, Revs. G. H. Harley and J. E. Thompson, and Messrs. D. B. Coltrane, R. L. Duval and W. R. Odell.

Mr. D. J. Bothan, on his return from Raleigh, stopped over at Durham. He has a sister at that place who is employed in the hospital. While there he got to talk to the young man Colough, who it was thought was fatally wounded in the wreck of the military train near Savannah. The young man is getting along very well, and there now seems to be but little doubt that he will recover. One of his lungs, though, is affected, it is found.

To Raise a Company.

Dr. Hood, colored, has received a letter from Jas. H. Young telling him that there would now be a chance for him to get his company in the Second Regiment and to recruit his number to ninety men, to be mustered in at an early date. Dr. Hood, the captain, says he thinks that he will be able to get the full number.

AN INTERESTING REPORT.

Abstract of Superintendents Report Concord Public Schools: SESSION 1897-98.

No. pupils enrolled:

Table with 3 columns: Boys, Girls, Total. Rows: White, Col'd, Total. School term extended to nine months.

High school course of two years added.

Library begun. Physical apparatus provided. Music added as a special department.

Honorable mention for scholarship: Carrie Petrea, Nettie Yates, Robert Graeber, Margaret Woodhouse, J. Caddell, Edie Clayton, Myrtle Dayvauld, Vernie Blume, Mabel Graeber, Ollie Fisher, Clem Caddell.

Best in whole school, Myrtle Dayvauld, 6th grade. One pupil finished 9th grade—Lydia Bakke.

Finished Grammar school course—Daisy Barrier, Bertie Blume, Elma Boyd, Nina Dayvauld, Ollie Fisher, Katie Lentz, Flossie Pounds, Willie Fetzer Vardry Brown.

He Is On the Vicksburg.

A letter from Harry Odell to Mr. H. M. Barrow, at Forest Hill, informs us that he is now stationed on the Vicksburg, which is now 6 miles off the coast of Havana, in sight of Morro Castle. In the letter Harry expresses himself as being very well pleased with the exception that they are held in suspense these days waiting for the flying squadron or else for a bombardment.

Harry was first put on a training boat but since the war began has been transferred to the Vicksburg. He has now had his salary raised. He describes the capture of a prize boat by the Vicksburg and also tells how some Spanish ships steamed out of the harbor after the capture but were sent back by the shots of the Mayflower, which accompanied the Vicksburg. He says it was a tolerably lively little chase.

Epworth League and Conference.

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Hunting For Volunteers.

Messrs. C. E. Jackson and Harry M. Miller, two young men from Charlotte, dressed in uniform, arrived in our city Thursday afternoon for the purpose of enlisting volunteers in the Mecklenburg Rifles, a new company which is being organized there. Mr. H. S. Gormley, of Charlotte, is captain of the company.

He Has Disappeared.

From reliable sources we are informed that Mr. Will Craton, of No. 6 township, has disappeared and his whereabouts are known to no one. He was seen on Monday, May 23rd, and has not been seen or heard of since. He had some kind of a difficulty last Saturday and it is reported that some persons caught him on Sunday night and gave him quite a good beating.

Some entertain the idea that he has been killed by some one, and a search is being made by some persons for him. Others think that he has skipped on account of some difficulty. It will be remembered that Mr. Craton's wife was confined in our county home some time ago, he having claimed that she was crazy. But the facts were found out, the above gentleman had been mistreating her.

Gradually Getting Better.

Mr. D. J. Bothan, on his return from Raleigh, stopped over at Durham. He has a sister at that place who is employed in the hospital. While there he got to talk to the young man Colough, who it was thought was fatally wounded in the wreck of the military train near Savannah. The young man is getting along very well, and there now seems to be but little doubt that he will recover. One of his lungs, though, is affected, it is found.

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The News and Observer says a most touching part of the funeral ceremonies was a beautiful bouquet of carnation flowers with a letter of condolence from the mother of Worth Bagley to the mother of Worth Bagley to the mother of W. M. Barbee.

Dr. Miles' Pills are guaranteed to stop headache in 30 minutes. Use one or two.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER. Royal makes the food pure, wholesome and delicious.

SCHEDULE SOUTHERN RAILWAY. In Effect Mar. 1, 1898. This condensed schedule is published as information, and is subject to change without notice to the public.

Trains Leave Concord, N. C. 9:25 a. m.—No. 35 daily for Atlanta and Charlotte and all points South and South West. Carries through Pullman drawing room buffet sleepers between New York, Washington, Atlanta, New Orleans, Jacksonville, Savannah and Jacksonville. Also Pullman sleeper, Charlotte to Augusta, Salisbury and Chattanooga.

8:50 a. m.—No. 37, daily, Washington and Southwestern vestibule limited for Atlanta, Birmingham, Memphis, Montgomery, Mobile and New Orleans, and all points South and Southwest. Through Pullman sleeper New York to New Orleans and New York to Memphis. Dining car, vestibule coach, between Washington and Atlanta. Pullman tourist car for Savannah, Wednesdays & Saturdays.

8:53 p. m.—No. 7, daily, from Richmond, Washington, Goldsboro, Selma, Greensboro, Knoxville and Asheville to Charlotte, N. C. 10:25 a. m.—No. 11, daily, for Atlanta and all points South. Solid train, Richmond to Atlanta. Pullman sleeping car, Richmond to Augusta and Norfolk to Greensboro. Dining car, Richmond to Greensboro. Dining car, Greensboro to Norfolk via Raleigh and Selma.

6:27 a. m.—No. 8, daily, for Richmond and Greensboro for Raleigh and Goldsboro. Dining car for Washington and points North. Dining car, Memphis to New York; New Orleans to New York; Tampa to New York, Augusta to Richmond. Also carries vestibule coach and dining car. 7:08 p. m.—No. 12, daily, for Richmond, Asheville, Chattanooga, Raleigh, Norfolk, and all points South. Carries Pullman sleeping car from Greensboro to Greensboro and Greensboro to Norfolk via Raleigh and Selma.

M. B. STICKLEY, Attorney at Law, Concord, N. C. SPECIAL ATTENTION GIVEN TO COLLECTIONS. Office upstairs in King building near Postoffice.

Dr. Miles' Heart Cure. Cures a Prominent Attorney. M. B. C. PHILLIPS, the leading pension attorney of Richmond, Va., writes: "I was discharged from the army on account of ill health, and suffered from heart trouble ever since. I frequently had fainting and dizzy spells. My term was but a man of 50. I constantly wore an overcoat, even in summer, for fear of taking cold. I could not attend to my business. My rest was broken by severe pains about the heart and left shoulder. Three years ago I commenced using Dr. Miles' Heart Cure, not expecting to find so much relief. I had used many other doctors for years without being helped. Dr. Miles' Heart Cure restored me to health. It is truly a wonderful medicine and I think no man should be without it. I can testify to its worth."