Union Counties.

STICK A PIN HERE.

THE TRANSITORINESS OF THINGS.

"I was talking the other day, said

"Henry Clay is dead!" came from

every lip, and as a boy, Postley thought

that, indeed, time which was and had

thousands of curious and sincere ones

thought that as a matter of course, his

place would never be filled, and a fearful

gap would be left in the social and

two looked blue.

stage of life.

politcal world, and things for a day or

"But the moon, with her dull, cold

disc shone that night; the morning stars

again sang together and the sun's efful-

gent rays gleamed and glistened upon

the earth's round surface; the hotel

gong resounded; the butcher and baker

and candle-stick maker resumed their

come and go until the end of ends.

cock will sooner or later trail his tail

Increasing The Population.

out, Gatekeeper Holmes jokingly asked if

I had some mo', but er chimly fell on

support my family. I anxiously wait

like an account in a ledger.

Health on one side-dis-

ease on the other. All the

pure air, good food, ra-tional exercise and sound

sleep go on one side of

the account. It sums up health and strength. On the other side, are bad air, poor food, overwork and worry. That foots

When your appetite or sleep is disturbed; when the stomach and liver are not work-

ing properly, or the bowels are not in regu-lar condition; you are losing vitality and

up weakness and disease.

as good "

your answer.

Volume XV.

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Number 30.

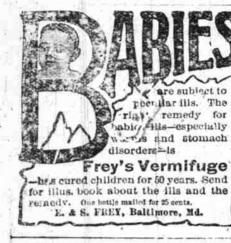
In a Terrible Condition with Scrofula Sores

Took Hood's Sarsaparilla and Is

Better than for 10 Years. "I had a skin disease which was very troublesome. I took a great deal of strong medicine which did not do me any good and I was at last obliged to give up. 'I was in a sort of stuper some of the time. Scrofula sores broke out and I could get nothing to do me any good. My daughter told me of a woman who was afflicted as I was and who found re-lief in Hood's Sarsaparilla. I concluded to try this medicine. At that time I was in a terrible condition with sores on my nead and body. The first few doses of Hood's Sarsaparilla seemed to give me gan to heal. My appetite improved and I felt like a new man. I am now in better health than for 10 years." S. M. GRIER, Winnsboro. Fsirileld Co., Little River,

Hood's Sarsaparilla Is the best-in fact the One True Blood Purifier. Sold by all druggists. \$1; six for \$5.

Hood's Pills cure all Liver Ills and



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By order of Court, as administrator of Ada S. Fisher, deceased, I wills, sell on Monday the 7th day of February, 189; at the residence, of the late Ada S. Fisher, or assets to pay debts, a one-9fth undivided interest in and to 80 acres or land lying in No. 7 township, to 80 acres or land lying in No. 7 township, Cabarrus county, adjoining the lands of George Kluttz, Joe Lentz and others, known as the "Israel Corl place."

Terms of sales one third cash. Balance of purchase money secured by note. Title given when purchase money is paid.

LAURA C. FISHER, Admrx.

Dec. 27, 1897

SUPERIOR COURT.

Wm, Bradford, Admr of Sarah Young, dec'd James Young, Marshall Young, and wife

ment of her debts,
And whereas, the said defendant, John that it was accomplished they disapan heir at law of said Sarah Young in saie

W. M. Smith, attorney.



JOHN B. SHERRILL, Editor.

A STORY OF MYSTERY.

BY FERGUS HUME.

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After that momentous interview presented myself to my astonished relatives. These were two lovable old maids, sisters of my mother, who had passed the best part of their existence in the Cathedral square of Marshminster. They were always to be seen and were intimately acquainted with the dean and to take tea with them on occasions, and they held their heads high in conse-

to the good souls. Misses Durrant received me with open arms. They had not expected me till

chat and a smoke. phia gently. "If he sits near the epon window,

Sophia," was the firm reply, whereupon, this little comedy having been gone and took my appointed station. Thus settled, I made inquiries about Bellin Hall and its inmates. "I see you have the London beauty

down here, aunt. "Olivia Bellin," said they both in a breath and then sighed.

"Is there anything to mourn about, Aunt Jane?" I asked, pricking ears for useful information which knew these gossips could supply. "Ah," sighed Aunt Jane, folding her withered hands, "who knows the wickedness of the heart?"

"Olivia's heart." "Dear me, no, Lionel," said Aun Sophia scandalized. "She is a good gi--as good as she is levely-and not silly as her mother," concluded the o lady, with feminine spite.

"Then to whose heart do you allude? This question started a duet between "Francis Briarfield! You remember.

"Yes, Sophia. That hussy with the feather boa"-

"Was seen' speaking to bim in the cathedral by Bishop Jevon's tomb." "And he seemed very intimate with

"Still, Jane, he was glad when she left Marshminster."

"Rather relieved, I think, Soulia. "And poor Olivia Bellin buew nothing about his wickerlness," they concluded together.

My heart beat rapidly. In this idle talk I saw a link which would bind Felix Briarfield to the girl at the Fen inn.

"Was she a pretty girl?" I asked with well simulated carelessness. "Handsome is as handsome does,"

snorted Aunt Jane, who was remarkably plain herself.

"Sure, sister, she was not ill looking," said the gentler Sophia, who had been a toast in her youth. "Sile had a good figure and dark hair and eyes. I admired her complexion, Jane. It was like cream and a dimple here, " finished Sophia, touching her chin. "A pretty,

pretty dimple." "Sophia!" "Well, it was a pretty dimple, Jane.

No one can deny that." In this description I espied Rose Strent, especially as regards the dimple. I had noticed it myself. Evidently there was an understanding between this woman and Felix which had led her to taking up her quarters in the Fen inn with her father, if indeed the landlord was her father-a fact I was beginning to doubt. I set the garrulous ladies off

on another tack. "Do you know anything about the Fen inn, Aunt Jane?

"The lone inn, child? Never name it! In my youth it was the scene of a terrible murder, and since that time no one has lived in it save one man." "It is now in ruins," said Sophia, with bated breath, "and is said to be

"Does any one go near it?" "No one. I don't think there is man in the country who would venture near the lone inn after dark. Two years ago a stranger refurnished and repaired it, but he did not stay longer than a week."

"What became of him?" "He disappeared," said Aunt Sophia, nodding her head solemnly, "vanished altogether. It was supposed that he was drowned in the marshes. The house is still furnished, I believe, but no one

goes near it." "What about the landlord?"

"It's in chancery," said Aunt Jane wisely. "It has no landlord." After this discussion I went to be with plenty to think about. I saw well enough that Strent and his daughter had taken up their abode in the ruined house for a certain purpose. That pur-Young, has an interest actual or contingent peared. As Aunt Sophia said, the furniture of the former proprietor was still

> self and to-Felix Briarfield. I felt certain that he was connected ing murdered, and the crime had been more strongly its desertion and desolation. Sure enough, it had not been in-

ter. So far as I knew, Felix had not been habited for a considerable period, and A Skin Disease THE LONE INN. near the house on the night in question, yet he was without doubt morally guilty near the house on the night in question, this fact alone roused my suspicions as be her lover Francis, did not place much body and I had torn the mask from the ing whip. "No one could find shelter face of Felix, she would let me deal there even for one night."

with him as he deserved. Next morning I was up betimes, and till late went round to the sole livery sta- but you never met Francis within its bles possessed by Marshminster. These | walls. were kept by Bob Fundy, a bow legged little man, who had been a jockey in his youthful days and who was a great knew everybody and all about everybody | friend of mine. He expressed great joy and pottered through life with the as- at my reappearance in Marshminster sistance of a comfortable income which and mounted me on the best of his they shared in common, a trifle of gos- steeds. I was in too great a hurry to exsip and a series of afternoon teas. At change more than a few words with the the daily services of the cathedral they genial old fellow and set out at once haste, as a few words of explanation chapter. Even the bishop condescended from Fundy would have saved me much money and a long journey.

At 10 o'clock I was at the park gates, quence. Moreover, they loved me great- but Felix and Olivia had not yet put in ly, though I was but a graceless nephew an appearance. I intended to denounce Felix as a murderer in the presence of When I made my appearance, the his brother's dead body and to tell Miss Bellin of his friendship with Rose Strent. Jealousy, if nothing else, might much later in the month, but had al- make her guess the truth and prevent ready prepared for my reception. My Felix carrying on the shameless imposportmanteau, which I had ordered to be ture in which he now indulged so insosent down from London, had arrived, lently. Once I proved the identity of the bedding of my room was thoroughly | the dead man by means of the pearl well aired, and Rachel, their hand- ring, which Olivia would recognize, I maiden, spread for me a sumptuous hoped to make short work of the pretenmeal. When I washed and clothed my- sions of Felix. It was a difficult task, self anew, I made an excellent meal, but I was now seized with what is for the long tramp from the Fen inn known as detective fever and determinmade me hungry. I then sat down for a ed to run the assassin to earth. His name, I firmly believed, was Edward "I think he may, Jane," hinted So- Strent and that Felix was an accomplice. It was questionable whether Rose Strent had taken any active part in the

commission of the crime. In a few minutes I saw them riding



In a few minutes I saw them riding down

some couple, and I sighed to think how the outward appearance of Felix belied his foul spirit. Olivia looked remarkably beautiful and managed her horse to perfection As they drew near I noticed their haggard looks, as though they had passed the night without sleep, and again the thought flashed through my mind that there might be an understand-

ing between them. But, however much Olivia knew. felt sure she was ignorant that Francis had been done to death by his brother, else even she would have recoiled from

so base a scoundrel. "Here we are, you see," said Felix defiantly as I raised my hat to Miss Bellin, "quite ready to set out on this

wild goose chase." "I am afraid you will find it more serious than you think, Briarfield."

"At all events, we won't find that body you speak of." "I am certain you will, Mr. Felix Bri-

"You still insist that Francis is Fe lix?" said Olivia as we rode on together "I am absolutely certain of it."

"What about this?" interposed Felix, reining up his horse and handing in a Felix there"telegram. "Olivia received it this marn-

from Felix in Paris to Olivia at Marshminster and stated that he was going to Italy in a few days, but hoped to re-turn for the wedding. I handed it back uttered a last word: without remark, but it struck me as strange that such matter should have been sent by wire instead of by post. tions." The telegram, to my mind, was another move in the game Felix was playing so

"Well. Denham," he said, restoring it to his pocket, "you see by that telemust be Francis." "In that case," said I, looking at him

"There is none there," he answered

I vouchsafed no reply to this witticism, which I judged to be in bad taste, but rode on rapidly. By this time we had left the town far behind and were some way on the winding road which

ny, as they regarded me with great dis-"Never mind," I thought, touching my horse with the whip. "Once I bring and he will be forced to abandon these

to the motives of Strent and his daugh-

of the crime. Olivia, believing him to ter. They could have no good design in staying in so haggard a dwelling. "You see, the inn is a ruin," said faith in my story, but surely, when she "You see, the inn is a ruin," said olivia, pointing toward it with her rid-

"I did, Miss Bellin." "It was a dream, " she answered-"an telling my aunts I would not be back idle dream. You may have slept there,

> "We are on a fool's errand," said Felix derisively. "I thought so all along." "Come and see," I said, dismounting

who laughs last." for Bellin Hall. Later on I regretted my | rein, and she suppressed the momentary | said that idleness is the parent of vice. my suspicion. With a half sigh she every town who are doing nothingdismounted with the aid of Felix, and young men of good families-and they we entered the house.

All was as I had left it. The blinds were down, the room mildewed and desskirts closely round her and shuddered. I led up stairs to the room of Francis. Here the door had fallen down, and we walked on it into the room. To my surprise, the bed was empty.

"Well, Denham," said Felix after a pause, "where is the dead body to whom you have given my name?" "Some one has been here and taken it

"I don't think so. The absence of the body only proves the truth of what I said from the first. You dreamed your

hysterical tears. The strain on her men, and how woman was forging that her son-her baby boy, as she nerves was very great, and now that the ahead and taking the places and occuclimax was reached she broke down ut- pations of the men, and my friend, Mr. where and she had not had a letter from terly. Felix took her in his arms and Williams, of California, surprised us by him for three long years. There were soothed her as he best could, while I, utterly bewildered by the turn events in the northwest who were already far mine. Oh, you boys, young men, had taken, carefully searched the room. in advance on this line; that he had mercantile travelers, don't forget your All was in vain. I could find neither known of them ever since he moved to mothers. body nor clothes nor aught pertaining California, in 1840. In this tribe the to Francis Briarfield. I began to think women dominate the men in the family to myself that I must be dreaming. But and the field and forest. They rule that was out of the question. The only them absolutely, make them cook and Akin, pastor of the flock of Bethel is the stuff, the better off one will be in and then returned to make away with the body. Without doubt it was Strent who had slain my unfortunate friend and now had hidden the corpse in some

When Olivia broke down, Felix led her from the room, and I went to the "We are going back to Marshmin-

ster," said Felix, gathering up his reins. "Thanks to this wild goose chase, Miss Bellin is quite ill. I trust now, sir, that you are convinced." "I am not convinced that you are

"You still think I am Felix?" he asked, with a speer. "I do, notwithstanding the disappear ance of the body, which has been made away with by Strent. I firmly believe

that Francis is dead and that you are Felix Briarfield." "As we have seen nothing, Mr. Denham." said Miss Bellin coldly, "I must decline to believe your statement. This

gentleman is Francis, and Felix is in Paris." "Very good," said I quietly. I leave for Paris tomorrow.

I leave for Paris tomorrow."

"For what reason?"

"I go to seek Felix. You say he is in Paris. I say he is now between eon that horse. You came to the run inn and leave to found nobody, Miss Bellin. I go to in his trunk.

They looked at one another in silence dently scared them. "Are you going to put this matter in the hands of the police?" asked Felix.

I glanced at the telegram. It was this neighborhood searched," I said, concluding my sentence. Olivia laughed scornfully and rode away, while Felix, preparing to follow.

> "Consult a doctor, Denham, at once. You are mad or subject to hallucinatrot, and I was left alone at the door of

After the extraordinary experiences l had undergone I began to think there gram that Felix is in Paris, and, if so, I might be something in what he said. Nevertheless I determined for my own satisfaction to go to Paris and see if Fekeenly, "who is the dead man at the lix Briarfield was at the Hotel des Etrangers. If he were not, then my suspicions might prove to be correct, but jestingly, yet with a lurking anxiety if he were then I might believe that which I was quick to note. "I have no my adventure at the inn was a dream. (To be continued in our next.)

third brother. We are twins, not trip-A Change Demanded. locky Mount Argonaut. We would like to ask the tax payers of North Carolina how much they have been benefited by the "reform" governsome way on the winding road which ment? How do you find your taxes paler and sadder from her work. Most lieve in better things, we protest against dently did not desire to talk, for she this year? What about the reduction of them are working to maintain somepushed forward well in front, and as of officers? Is it not true that the num-body who is near and dear to them, but greatness with a whiskey bottle. We Felix also relapsed into silence we rode ber of offices has been increased? Is their wages are rarely raised, for they on smartly without uttering a word. A it not true that incompetent and vici- are women. more dismal riding party I never saw. ous men have been placed in office? The keen wind brought a touch of color Is it not true that the poor man has Trey keep their sorrows to themselves into the pale cheeks of Olivia, but she been notified that if he does not pay and "let concealment like a worm in had dark circles under her eyes and his increased taxes on the nail, that he the bud feed on their damask cheeks.' looked considerably worried. Felix rode will be torn from his family and incar-by her side and addressed her every now cerated in prison among felons? It is How hard is thy lot! Not long ago I and then, but I was too far in the rear to know what they said. I felt anything but comfortable while in their compabut comfortable while in their compaof North Carolina, is it possible that
but comfortable while in their compaof North Carolina, is it possible that
and mother who was an exile from her you will longer submit to the rule of knaves and fools? We trust not; we

hope not; we know you will not. Felix face to face with his dead brother, Ind., issued a "Woman's Edition" of a letter might betray her and the sleuthmask off him, if only for the sake of that April 3, 1896. The paper is filled with husband for the reward that was offered. poor girl, who believes so firmly in such matter of interest to women, and we no- and so she ventured to write to me and the appearance of the Fen inn as we which the edition printed, realizing that must address in my own handwriting rode up to it save that it looked more it treats upon a matter of vital impor- and mail from Cartersville. "I saw ruinous than ever. The solitary build- tance to their sex: "The best remedy you once," she wrote, "when I was a ing had a sinister aspect, and even in for croup, colds and bronchitis that I happy child and you took tea at my the bright sunshine hinted at secret have been able to find is Chamberlain's father's house, and I know that I can murder. I noticed how thick grew the Cough Remedy, For family use it has trust you. I have kept my secret from

BILL ARP'S LETTER.

We were talking about the old south and the new south and some said there comforts of life.

Well, I am no pessimist, but I am grievadvanced backward. We have more pity of it! Is there no way to reform books and more newspapers and more at the door of the inn. "He laughs best schools, but that crime is on the increase a young weman and longed for a mate and tearful eyes stood almost palsied at is known and admitted by all who study the records of the courts. There are thoughts and dreams, one who would It seemed to me that Olivia made as the regords of the courts. There are though to turn her horse's head away more idle young men than there need from the house, but by this time the to be-yes, five times as many, accordhand of Fell: was already on the bridle ing to population, and Ben Franklin inclination to dee. The action revived I can pick out a score of young men in vironed with perils, even when the husare living on the old man or the old woman and seem to be content. They haven't been reared to work and they olate, the fireplace filled with heaps of won't hunt for it now. Fifty years ago nothing of perils of woman gray ashes. Olivia drew her riding we had no vagabonds; every young man worked at something, and it was con- - and I only ruminate over it now and sidered disreputable to lie around in then when some pitiful case is recorded idleness. In fact, we had a vagrant law in the daily papers. There is a brighter that compelled the lazy, trifling fellows side, a sunshine that illuminates and to earn a living. I reckon that law is warms the heart, for marriage is the still in the code, but it is a dead letter. natural state of man and woman, and When a young man married a girl it there is nothing more beautiful upon was expected by both sides that he could earth than the marriage altar, where the and would support her, but nowadays bride is good and pure and the groom about half of them are supported by is manly, devoted and honorable. Love their wives or by the old folks.

woman-the female doctors and law vers and editors and preachers and Before I could reply Olivia burst into teachers and bookkeepers and saleswoour new woman has a savage precedent. lowing. front door, there to find them mounted Have we got to come to this? Will I "I am the devil and I want all of live to see the day when my wife will you!" old fellow who had a thousand dollars in gold, and when the Confederate government passed a law taxing gold 20 pastor, confessed that he, with the help of other boys, rigged up a devil suit, on the Georgia Someon to make their and, knowing the subject of his father home in Bild county. At this rate it looks like the next census will show per cent. he wouldn't pay it, and so he a chair and awaited the arrival of the great increase in Bibb's population." got out the bag one night and put it on congregation. the middle of the table and called up

his wife and four children and divided each and said. "Now the gold 's all

ried them about as fast as they came, shoes." And with that he set off at a smart and they made good wives and good stepmothers, and were the most economical housekeepers in the world. They were raised that way and neither the dog nor the little niggers got any

more scraps than they could eat. But now the new woman is either her brains and her ambition and wrestles elegant new car "North Carolina On boldly with the men as editor, writer, Wheels," which is to travel over the lecturer, professor in schools and col- Union, advertising the glory of the "Old leges, and even as office seeker, and North State," is emblazoned with an generally succeeds in what she under- advertisement of "Old Nick" whiskey. takes: or else she takes an humbler In the face of all this it will not take place behind the counter or in the press- the world long to come to the conclusion rooms, or perhaps in the factories, for a that Bacchus is decidedly the most impittance just enough to keep soul and portant personage in our commonwealth. body together, and every year grows In the name of the our citizens who be-

I can almost weep for some I know. state and country, and had not heard from her parents in three long years; nor did they know where she was. She The Progressive ladies of Westfield, did not dare to let them know, for fear the Westfield News, bearing date of hounds would get on the track of her tice the following from a correspondent, to inclose a letter to her father, which I

heart is almost breaking." They are

happier now-the child and the parents -for they communicate through me. I know of other cases where the wife was no new south; that we were the has followed her unfortune husband Reuben, with Colonel C. T. Postley and same people and have the same prin- into voluntary exile and left behind her he said one of these days it would not ciples, the same religion and the same all her kindred and the endearing make much difference to any of us now politics that our fathers had, but like the scenes of her childhood. Who knows much wealth we had-that the day was rest of the civilized world, we have ad- the silent grief of woman-of wives and coming when all now living would be on vanced in education and general intelli- mothers-wives whose husbands have a common level-ashes to ashes and gence and in the enjoyment of the broken their marriage vows and gone to dust. Postley said he remembered the bad; mothers whose sons are afar when he was young, of the death of Henry Clay, the statesman and orator, off in prison for some crime, or at home ed to say that in many things we have a drunkard. Oh, the pity of it, the the idol of the common people, the thorn in the side of politicians. The

this world and make it better? | If I was nation mourned, and with bowed head love me and cherish me and protect me all my life-I would hesitate and ponder long before I took the leap. A misfit, a mistake is misery. Matrimony is enband and wife are mated as well as married, for the children may bring grief and sorrow. St. Paul enumerated and boasted of his trials and tribulations, but he was an old bachelor and knew But this is the dark side—the shadow

is the best thing upon this sin-cursed Then we got to talking about the new earth. In fact, it is the only thing worth living for. The love of wife and husband, parents and children. I heard an aged mother say the other day called him-was away out west somesaying that there was a tribe of Indians tears in her eyes and some came into

BOURBON, Ind., Jan. 18.—Rev. Mr. fact that contentment rather than riches to owners of same.

BILL ARP.

conclusion I could come to was that wash and nurse, and actually hire them church, Sunday night took for his theme, this world of strife and trouble." pal business is trapping for furs. The eloquent man and he painted the women do this and sell the furs and arch-fiend in vivid colors. At the close pocket the money, and many of them of the description a being dressed to rehave a good bank account in San Fran- present a devil with large head and trated at the Union Depot Saturday cisco. The men are not known in any switching tail ambled up the aisle, blow- when a negro woman got off the Georgia business transactions. So it seems that ing smoke from its nostrils and bel- train, followed by seventeen children, the oldest of which appeared to be not over nineteen years of age. The mother

hire me out as a nurse or a cook and The audience became panic-stricken. pocket the money? She knows that I Men, women and children were hurled as strong and healthy looking as can do both, and I never dodged it at to the floor and trampled upon in the anybody. As the large family passed home on an emergency, but I reckon mad rush for the door. In the confushe will let me stay at home and work sion the stove was overturned and the the woman fi she had any more children. the remainder of my terrestial days. fied members regained their senses the She knows that I never hid my money fire had made such headway that all at- 'm and killed some of 'em,' replied the comcond, worth her, that's all. It was hers just as much as mine, but I kept it, sorter like the pastor, confessed that he, with the help old fellow who had a thousand dollars of other hove rigged up a devil and the flags of the local state of the local st

Prices Current in Dawson City. it into five piles and gave them \$200 Indianapolis Journal-Col. William G. Young, of the Capi-

cisco, but now of Dawson City, who kinds of colds and coughs. The 25 and writes: "It has been at zero and as low 50 cent bottles for sale by M. L. Marsh Capital, Paris—to the Hotel des Etrangers—and There is no greater contrast between I'll wager that I shall find no Felix."

There is no greater contrast between the old south and the new south than is increased. the old south and the new south than is ing for \$2 a pound, fresh beef \$1.25 & Co. shown in the advancement and the hu- and \$1.50 a pound, and beans, bacon for a few moments. My femark evi- miliation of woman. They are now on and dried fruit at \$1 a pound. There the two extremes. Before the war there is one man running out what he brought obituaries of Congressmen that are were no female doctors or lawyers or in in a restaurant. He is charging published. I do so like to read about lecturers or editors—not one—and there \$3.50 a meal. Bacon, beans, coffee "It is useless to do so now, as the were no bookkeepers or typewriters or and bread make the bill of fare. To body of your brother has disappeared. I shall go to Paris, and if I do not find man officiated as a wife and mother, or a daughter cherished by her parents and bread hake the bill of late. To get your shoes half-soled and heels tapped costs \$9.50. Everything is high. Whiskey and cigars are 50 cents each. A broom costs \$1.50, tin washpan eat up \$30 of greenback notes last "I will tell the police all and have of the house, be it ever so humble, and \$1.50, one candle \$1, and everything night. We picked up a few bits of she was content with her lot. It was else in the same proportion. The hoeven considered beneath her pride and tels are all closed because they can't left my vest on the horse trough the dignity to teach school, and hence there buy any groceries to run on. I don't money on the inside pocket hence the was an annual importation of New Eng- know or can't form an idea how I will result. Is there any way for me to land spinsters to teach the children. I come out this time. It costs a dollar to have the money replaced? If you cant and my sisters went to four of them in get a letter out or in. They are carried tell me what to do will you kindly site quick succession, for our widowers mar-joy Indians with dogs and on snow-me to some one who can as I need the money bad and have to work hard to General Machinists

Greensboro Advocate.

It seems that the good old State of North Carolina is determined to advertise to the world her bibulous propensities. It was a silver punch bowl, we smart and aggressive, or she is poor and believe, that was her offering sometime pitiful. She comes to the front with ago to a certain cruiser. And now the can imagine the beautiful maiden on our State seal blushing for very shame. We blush with her.

strength; figures are going down on the wrong side of the ledger. Unless this is stopped and the other side of the account stopped and the other side of the account is built up, you'll soon be a physical bankrupt. The most profitable account a sick man can open in his Ledger of Life is with Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, a wonderful and scientific tonic which im-For severel minutes the young man did not speak. His heart was too full. It was enough for him to know that this glorious creature loved him; that she parts a direct and healthy stimulus to the the name and style of the Concord Lumber had promised to share his fate. With a new and delighted sense of ownership he feasted his eyes once more upon her beauty, and as he realized that henceforth it would be his privilege to provide. It feeds the constitution with genuine, perfectly it would be his privilege to provide. forth it would be his privilege to provide for her welfare and happiness, he could have almost wept with joy. His good fortune seemed incredible. Finally he whispered, tenderly:

"How did it over happen decline that

For nearly 30 years Dr. Pierce has been chief consulting physician of the Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute, of Buffalo, N. Y. His formulas are everywhere recognized as the most effective remedies in the world. His "Pleasant Pellets" are the "How did it ever happen, darling, that such a bright, shining angel as yourself fell in love with a dull, stupid fellow like me?" "Goodness knows!" she murmured, absently; "I must have a screw loose somewhere."

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been, would be no more. As the body w. H. LILLY, M. D. of the great and grand and gifted one RAR lay in state in Baltimore, among the who reviewed the mortal remains of the offer their professional services to the

DR. W. C. HOUSTON

Is prepared to do all kinds of Lieuta work in the most approved manner. Office over Johnson's Drug Store MONTGOMERY.

MONTGOMERY & CROWELL. Attorneys and Counselors-at-Law.

away and others have come and are coming as others have gone and are state and in the Federal Courts. Office going, and as they will continue to on Depot Street. "And so I thought with Postley and the preacher that all is vanity-and the National Bank for us, and we will lend most gorgeous, vain and haughty pea-

charge to the depositor. feathers in the murky pool—even if title to lands offered as security for that pool be death, and the sooner one loans. comes off his pearch and recognizes the Mortgages foreclosed without expense

DRS. GALDWELL & STEVENS, Office in former Postoffice Building on Street. Telephone No. 37. cundity of the colored race was well illus-

L. T. HARTSELI

woman, candidly. Monday last a fam-

Concord National Bank

Mothers whose children are troubled with bald colds, croup or whoopingcough will do well to read what Dr. R. E. Robey, of Olney, Mo., says on this subject. He writes: "For years we have used Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, and FIRST * CLASS * SERVICE always keep it in the house. It is regarded in our family as a specific for all

Individual responsi-A correspondent of Congressman bility of share-Lacy's writes: "Please send me all the letter sent to Washington asking in-BLUME & BRO.

and Machine Dealers.

SUPERIOR COURT--- Dec. 27, 1897.

In the matter of the Incorporation of the Concord Lumber Company. N. F. Norke, Jno. C. Wadsworth, C. J. Harris and R. O. S. Miller having filed their petition in this court, graying that they be incorporated, and a license having been duly issued on the 24th of December, 1897, under the great seal of the State by Hon. Cyrus Thompson, Secretary of the State, granting said prayer.

notifying the public:

1. That N. F. Yorke, Jno. C. Wadsworth,
C. J. Harris and R. O. S. Miller, and their associates and assigns, are duly incorporated as a body politic for a period of thirty years from the 24th day of December, 1897, under

hunded dollars each, with the privilege to increase the same to twenty-five thousand dollars.

3. That the principal object of said corpo-

4. Its principal place of North Carolina.
North Carolina.
5. Stockholders shall not be individually liable for obligations of the corporation beyond the amount of their subscription.
6. Stock shall be non-assessable.

JAS. C. GIBSON,

most perfect and scientific cure for consti-

PROFESSIONAL CARDS immortal man, Postly was one and he citizens of Concord and vicinity. All thought that as a matter of course his calls promptly attended day or night. Office and residence on East Depot reet, opposite Presbyterian church.

ways, and within a fortnight all was as serene and smooth and peaceful as though Henry Clay had never played his brief but brilliant part upon the "And even Henry Clay's place was filled and those who filled it also passed As partners, will practice lawin Cabar

> Parties desiring to lend money can leave it with us or place it in Concord, it on good real estate security free o

M. L. STEVENS, M. D The Macon Telegraph says: "The fe-

DR. H. C. HERRING, DENTIST, of this large family did not appear to is again at his old place over Norke's Jewelry Store,

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\$50,000 Profit.

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We do heavy machine work; also engine and boiler work especially. Pipe cutting and threading done to 10 inches inclusive. All orders have our prompt and careful attention, and prices as low as consistent with first-class workmanship and materials. When in need of anything in our line give us a call.

Office and works, Corbin St.

North Carolina, Cabarrus

said prayer: It is now on motion of W. M. Smith, their

entire nutritive organism. It strengthens the digestive fluids and the liver, and enables the blood-making organs to produce the blood-making organs to produce the six thousand and one hundred dol-

3. That the principal object of said corporation is to deal in timber lands, timber, lumber, including the manufacture of wood in any and all its branches, to deal in goods, merchandise, construct mills, workshops, build, erect and repair houses.

4. Its principal place of business is Concord, North Carolina.

W ANTED—TRUSTWORTHY AND AC tive gentlemen or ladics to travel for responsible, established house in Concord. Monthly \$5,00 and expenses. Position etcady.

pation ever invented. They are not violen in their action, but perfectly sure, and at the same time comfortable. Their great reputation has called out a score of imi-Reference: Enclose self addressed stamped envelope. The Dominion Company, Dept R. Chicago. tations, which druggists sometimes try to substitute, but there is nothing "just envelope.

North Carolina-Cabarrus County.

It appearing to the satisfaction of the Court from the return of M. L. Buchanan, Sheriff of Cabarrus county, N. C., and from the affidavit of Wm. Bradrord, filed in the above entitled action that John Young, is a non-resident of this State, an dafter due diligence cannot be found within the State of North Carolina, and is a necessary and proper partiy to the above entitled action, and whereas the plaintiff above named has begun an action in said Court to subject to sale the real tion in said Court to subject to sale the real estate of the said Sarah Young, described in pose was, I verily believed, to encompass estate of the said Sarah Young, described in the complaint of the plaintiff, to the pay the death of Francis Briarfield, and now

Now, therefore, the said John Young, is there, so a touch or two had rendered Now, therefore, the said John Young, is hereby notified that unless he be and appear at the office of the Clerk of the Superior Court of said county and State aforesaid on or before the 10th day of February, 1898, and plead, answer or demur to the complaint of the plaintiff in this action, that the plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief demanded in the complaint and for costs of action.

This 10th day of December, 1897.

JAS. C. GIBSON,
Dec. 16.66 Cierk Superior Court.

W. M. Smith, attorney.