State Librarian

THE TIMES
STEAM BOOK AND JOB OFFICE
We keep on hand a full stock of LETTER HEADS, NOTE HEADS, STATEMENTS, BILL HEADS, ENVELOPES, TAGS, VISITING CARDS WEDDING INVITATIONS, ETC., ETC.
GOOD PRINTING ALWAYS PAYS

THE CONCORD TIMES.

John B. Sherrill, Editor and Owner. "BE JUST AND FEAR NOT." $1.00 a Year, in Advance.
VOLUME XX. CONCORD, N. C., THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 18, 1902. NUMBER 11.

THE CONCORD WEEKLY TIMES
Leading Paper in This Section.
LARGE AND ESTABLISHED CIRCULATION
ESTABLISHED IN 1876.
If you have anything to sell, let the people know it.

Out of Plumb.

When the wall is out of plumb the building is more or less unsafe, and the higher the wall is carried out of the perpendicular the greater the danger of collapse. It's about so with the health; it is out of plumb when the digestion is impaired, when there is a dull, sluggish feeling, with nervousness, irritability and sleeplessness. Every day that these symptoms are neglected increases the liability to physical collapse.

Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery cures diseases of the stomach and other organs of digestion and nutrition. It purifies the blood and cures nervousness, irritability and sleeplessness by curing the diseases in which they originate.

"For three years I suffered untold agony," writes Mrs. H. R. White, of Stanstead, Stanstead Co., Quebec. "I would have spells of trembling and feeling sick at my stomach, pain in right side all the time; then it would work up into my stomach and—such distress it is impossible to describe. I wrote to the World's Dispensary Medical Association, stating my case to them, and they very promptly answered and told me what to do. I took eight bottles of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, and five vials of Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets. Thanks to Dr. Pierce and his medicine I am a well woman today. Dr. Pierce's medicines also cured my mother of liver complaint from which she has been a sufferer for fifteen years. We highly recommend these medicines to all suffering people."

The People's Common Sense Medical Adviser, a book containing 1008 pages, is given away. Send 21 one-cent stamps for expense of mailing *only*, for the book in paper covers, or 31 stamps for the volume bound in cloth. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

DR. H. C. HERRING, DENTIST,
Is now on the ground floor of the Litaker Building.
CONCORD, N. C.

DR. W. C. HOUSTON
Surgeon Dentist,
CONCORD, N. C.
Is prepared to do all kinds of dental work in the most approved manner.
Office over Johnson's Drug Store.
Residence 'Phone 11. Office 'Phone 43.

L. T. HARTSELL,
Attorney-at-Law,
CONCORD, NORTH CAROLINA.
Prompt attention given to all business. Office in Morris building, opposite the court house.

Drs. Lilly & Walker,
offer their professional services to the citizens of Concord and surrounding country. Calls promptly attended day or night.

W. J. MONTGOMERY. J. LEE CROWELL
MONTGOMERY & CROWELL,
Attorneys and Counselors-at-Law,
CONCORD, N. C.
As partners, will practice law in Cabarrus, Stanly and adjoining counties, in the Superior and Supreme Courts of the State and in the Federal Courts. Office in court house.
Parties desiring to lend money can leave it with us or place it in Concord National Bank for us, and we will lend it on good real estate security free of charge to the depositor.
We make thorough examination of title to lands offered as security for loans.
Mortgages foreclosed without expense to owners of same.

The Tourist Season
Opens with the Month of June,
AND THE
SOUTHERN RAILWAY
announces the sale of
Low Rate
Summer Excursion Tickets
From All Southern Points
To the delightful Resorts located on and reached via its lines.
These tickets bear final limit October 31, 1902.
That section of North Carolina known as the
"THE LAND OF THE SKY,"
AND THE
"SAPPHIRE COUNTRY,"
is particularly attractive to those in search of mountain resorts, where the air is ever cool and invigorating, and where accommodations can be had either at the comfortable and well-kept boarding houses or the more expensive and up-to-date hotels.
ADDITIONAL SLEEPING CARS.
Placed in Service from Various Points to Principal Resorts, thus affording
GREATLY IMPROVED FACILITIES
For reaching those Points.
Particular attention is directed to the elegant Dining Car Service on principal through trains.
Southern Railway has just issued its handsome Resort Folder, descriptive of the many delightful resorts along the line of its road. This folder also gives the names of proprietors of hotels and boarding houses and number of guests they can accommodate. Copy can be had upon application to any Southern Railway Agent.
W. A. TURK, Pass. Traffic Mgr. S. H. HARDWICK, Gen'l Pass. Agent.
Washington, D. C.

AGENTS WANTED.
LIFE OF T. DEWITT TALMAGE, by his son, Rev. Frank DeWitt Talmage and associate editors of Christian Herald. Only book endorsed by Talmage family. Enormous profits for agents who act quickly. Outfit ten cents. Write immediately Clark & Co., 355 S. 4th St., Philadelphia, Pa. Mention this paper.

PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION

AN OLD FAVORITE

THE ALBATROSS

From "The Ancient Mariner"

By Samuel Taylor Coleridge

SAMUEL TAYLOR COLERIDGE, poet, philosopher, critic, was born in Devonshire in 1772 and died in London in 1834. He was one of the greatest literary geniuses of his time, but marred his life by his habit of using opium. Wordsworth called Coleridge "the most wonderful man that I ever met." The stanzas given are from his best known poem, "The Rime of the Ancient Mariner."

At length did cross an albatross—
Through the fog it came;
As if it had been a Christian soul,
We hailed it in God's name.

It ate the food it ne'er had eat,
And round and round it flew
The ice did split with a thunder-fit;
The helmsman steered us through!

And a good south wind sprang up behind;
The albatross did follow,
And every day, for food or play,
Came to the mariner's hollo!

In mist or cloud, on mast or shroud,
It perched for vespers nine;
Whiles all the night, through fog-smoke white,
Glimmered the white moon-shine.

The sun now rose upon the right—
Out of the sea came he,
Still hid in mist, and on the left
Went down into the sea.

And the good south wind still blew behind;
But no sweet bird did follow,
Nor any day for food or play
Came to the mariner's hollo.

And I had done a hellish thing,
And it would work 'em woe;
For all averred I had killed the bird
That made the breeze to blow!
Ah, wretch! said they, the bird to slay,
That made the breeze to blow!

Nor dim nor red, like God's own head,
The glorious sun uprist;
Then all averred I had killed the bird
That brought the fog and mist:
'Twas right, said they, such birds to slay,
That bring the fog and mist.

The fair breeze blew, the white foam flew,
The furrow followed free;
We were the first that ever burst
Into that silent sea.

Down dropt the breeze, the sails dropt down,—
'Twas sad as sad could be;
And we did speak only to break
The silence of the sea.

All in a hot and copper sky
The bloody sun, at noon,
Right up above the mast did stand,
No bigger than the moon.

Day after day, day after day,
We stuck,—nor breath nor motion;
As idle as a painted ship
Upon a painted ocean.

Water, water everywhere,
And all the boards did shrink;
Water, water everywhere,
Nor any drop to drink.

The very deep did rot; O Christ!
That ever this should be!
Yea, slimy things did crawl with legs
Upon the slimy sea!

About, about, in reel and rout,
The death-fires danced at night;
The water, like a witch's oils,
Burnt green, and blue, and white.

Order Of Presidential Succession As It Is Fixed By Congress.

Succession to the Presidency of the United States in case of the death of both President and Vice-President is settled by law.

This was provided for January 19, 1886, soon after the death of Vice-President Hendricks. Up to that time Congress would have been obliged to decide who should become Chief Executive should the President and Vice-President both become incapacitated. The main feature of the law of the Presidential succession are as follows:

In case of removal, death, resignation or inability of both the President and Vice-President of the United States, Cabinet officers are in the line of succession in the following order:

1. Secretary of State; he it is who would succeed President Roosevelt.
2. Secretary of the Treasury.
3. Secretary of War.
4. Attorney-General.
5. Postmaster-General.
6. Secretary of the Navy.
7. Secretary of the Interior.

In this order they are to succeed and act as President until the disability of the President or Vice-President is removed or a President is elected.

The law provides that when one of these Cabinet officers succeeds to the Presidency in the order named he shall call a special session of Congress. A proviso limits the succession to those who would be eligible to the Presidency under the terms of the Constitution, and who have been appointed with the advice and consent of the Senate. The effect of the law is not to provide a succession to the Vice-Presidency, but merely to insure a succession to the Presidency. Hon. William P. Frye, of Maine, is now the acting Vice-President in the sense of presiding over the Senate.

This a Proud Record.

News and Observer.

The Democratic party has a proud record in three great appropriations made by the last Legislature. These amount to $600,000 and an open challenge is thrown to the Republicans to make criticisms of them. Here they are:

$100,000 added to the pension list for the Confederate veterans.

$200,000 as an additional amount for educational purposes.

$300,000 for permanent improvements and additions to State charitable and educational institutions.

All of these for worthy causes and all of them needed. All justly expended and not a dollar divested from the purpose for which it was voted.

Mecklenburg's Big Fair.

What promises to be the biggest and most successful Agricultural Fair and Race Meet in the history of North Carolina, will be held in Charlotte on September 30th and October 1st, 2nd and 3rd. Everything will be on a big scale, in keeping with the reputation of the progressive city of Charlotte. The fair grounds, buildings and race track are well arranged and elegantly appointed and can be easily reached by a double electric car line which will land visitors at the gates. All the railroads will offer greatly reduced rates.

The fair will be kept open at night, the grounds and buildings being lighted by a system of electric arc lights. The exercises will close about 11 o'clock each night with a magnificent display of fireworks, following a band concert.

Negro to be Sold to Highest Bidder.

SHELBYVILLE, KY., Sept. 13.—Fisher Million, a negro, who was indicted in 1901 for vagrancy, and who had been at large since, has been captured in Lawrenceburg and tried before Judge Davis, in the County Court. The Judge returned a verdict of guilty and fixed his punishment at being sold into servitude for a period of twelve months, the highest penalty. He will be put on the block and sold into servitude by the sheriff if a purchaser can be found. The officials hardly know what to do in the event of no sale.

Price of Coal Advancing.

Charlotte Observer.

Consumers of steam coal in Charlotte have been notified of an advance in price of 20 cents per ton. The Birmingham, Ala., Age-Herald remarks that "as winter approaches coal is going up in Atlanta, in Knoxville and even in Birmingham," and its comment is that "this must be a sympathetic advance, for there is nothing else to base a rise in prices upon." And yet, as it continues, it is difficult to trace the bond of sympathy, for the soft coal of the South and the hard coal of the North, where the strike prevails, are not rivals. Indeed, there seems no more reason why the price of bituminous coal should go up because the miners of anthracite coal are on strike than that the price of oranges should go up because lemons are high, for one quality of coal cannot be generally substituted for another. The hard coal is not adopted to steam purposes and the use of soft coal for fuel is not allowed in the great cities, the principal coal-consuming centres. But is hardly worth while to discuss theories in the presence of a condition. Consumers of steam coal, in Charlotte and elsewhere, are to pay higher prices, but they are comforted by no such situation as is before the people, especially the poor people, of the cities, who see the prices of fuel coal going sky high, with the strike still in progress and a coal famine not impossible, and all this in the immediate presence of a long winter.

Eighty-five Pounds Cotton Off Five Acres.

Charlotte Observer.

Mr. Pat Mungo, the president of Clear Creek province, was in Charlotte yesterday. He says that the people out his way have not been doing much of anything since that terrible hail storm, except raking up corn stalks and picking up cotton off the ground. As an evidence of the havoc wrought by the storm, Mr. Mungo says that one of his neighbors picked a field of five acres and got 85 pounds of the staple. "But if crops fail," said Mr. Mungo, "we have plenty of gold to fall back on. All we have to do is to dig for it."

The Oldest Presbyterian Church

Grassy Creek Presbyterian Church, in Sassafras Fork township, Granville county, is the oldest Presbyterian Church in the State. The record show that in 1750 the first celebration of the Lord's Supper in North Carolina was celebrated in this church. Efforts are now being made by the earnest Christian ladies of this church to raise funds with which to repair and preserve this old historic building.

$2,197,789,824 of Money in Circulation.

The total stock of money of all kinds in the United States on Sept. 1, as reported by the Treasury Department, was $2,579,806,217, being an increase of $67,446,684 over that on the same date last year. The amount in circulation was $2,197,789 824, which based on an estimated population of 79,344,000, is a per capita of $28.55. The per capita on Sept. 1, 1901, was $28.18, and on the same date in 1900 was $26.85.

Is a Record Breaker.

RALEIGH, N. C., September 5.—The number of students at the Agricultural and Mechanical college here to-day reached 475, which is a record-breaker. This is only the third day of the term. President George T. Winston assures The Constitution that if the quarters were provided there would be 1,000 students.

Not Doomed for Life.

"I was treated for three years by good doctors," writes W. A. Greer, McConnellsville, O., "for Piles, and Fistula, but, when all failed, Bucklen's Arnica salve cured in two weeks." Cures Burns, Bruises, Cuts, Corns, Sores, Eruptions, Salt Rheum, Piles or no pay. 25c at Fetzer's drug store.

SAM JONES LETTER.

Atlanta Journal.

As a Georgian, like all other Georgians, I feel interested in whatever interests the people of the Capital City of our State. Atlanta pitches the tune for what little there is of Georgia outside of Atlanta. I have read with some interest the pro and con arguments on the eligibility of your respective candidates for the mayoralty, the whole question, of course, hinging upon the legality or eligibility of the candidates. I believe the arguments thus far is in favor and against the candidates. I am not a lawyer, and it is none of my business to discuss the legal phases of any question that is before the people, but there are other questions broader and deeper than any legal question involved. I come up to what I say by asserting that the Methodist church is not to blame when one of its members commits a crime, great or small. A Masonic lodge is not to be held responsible if one of its members violates the sacred oath of a Mason. If one or a dozen people get drunk in Atlanta today, Atlanta may not be responsible for that, but there is a point where responsibility attaches and inevitably settles down. I repeat, the Methodist church is not responsible when one of its members gets drunk or steals something, but the Methodist church is responsible to God and man for who they put at the head of the church. A Masonic lodge may not be responsible for the bad conduct of one of its members, but that lodge is responsible, world without end, for who they make worshipful master of the lodge. Atlanta may or may not be to blame for the crowd that files into Judge Briles' court every morning, and from the court to the stockade, but Atlanta is everlastingly responsible to God and man for who she puts as her supreme executive.

There ought to be three distinct phases of eligibility of a candidate. First, mental fitness; secondly, moral fitness, and thirdly, legal fitness; and they ought to come in that order—intelligence, uprightness first, and lastly, qualified legal fitness. A man who will get drunk is no more fit to be mayor of a city like Atlanta than a pig is fit to preside at a feast of angels in heaven. A dissolute character has no more place at the executive head of a great city than he has in a pulpit preaching the gospel. A tree is known by its fruits. Senator Ben Hill once said: "A man who is politically corrupt cannot be privately pure."

Atlanta will go to the devil fast enough with her best citizens in authority, but God has said "when the wicked rule the people mourn," and while Atlanta is submitting the question of eligibility of candidates to the finest legal talent, it is well enough for them to submit some questions to God's old book, called the Bible, and let the light of its truth shine upon candidates. Every man to his taste, but I won't vote for a man who is not as pure as his wife; and I won't vote for a man who will stand on the streets and curse. I don't care what else he is or ain't, if he does either one of these three things I will not stultify my manhood and sense of right by giving him my endorement at the polls. I am not championing any candidate or fighting any candidate. I am stating some great principles of right. I know I am stating principles that the voters of Atlanta in the interest of home and their children had better hear and heed. I am not saying anybody's drunk or been drinking; that anybody's dissolute or been dissolute. I am talking facts about candidates, fitness for office in this country where we profess to be Christian and decent. Atlanta had better never have another mayor than to have a man as chief executive who would dishonor the homes and the morals of the town. Atlanta has been kicked and cuffed and bought and bossed at the polls by contending corporation interests and some dirty politicians, until almost anything is respectable at the polls there, but she is paying for it and she will still pay dear for all the influences which have corrupted her municipal life, or bull-dozed bought, or debauched her officials. If we got a drunkard or a blasphemer or a dissolute character, in the name of God let's put him behind Atlanta's barroom screens, whiskey barrels and beer kegs, and hide him from the gaze of man, and not elevate him to a position where he is constantly on the exhibit not only of his own deformities, but also of the choice of the people who placed him there.

But run who you please, gentlemen, and elect who you please as mayor, I can stand it if you can. I am 50 miles away. The only objection outsiders can have is the big head lines and awful revelations that your Atlanta papers make when you get your monkey at the top of the pole.

I see Americus has gone back from prohibition to saloons. "The dog to his vomit and the sow to her wallow in the mire." I have some little respect for a town that is year after year striving to vote it out and fails, but I have lost all power to respect any community that will put it out and then deliberately vote the dirty saloons back in their community to debauch their negroes and wreck the homes of the white people. A thousand-dollar license and close up every night at 10:30 is the saloon law for Americus. Atlanta has the same, and Atlanta boasts of the best regulated saloons in the United States, and if the world knew like God knows, the debauchery, wreck and ruin of the saloons of Atlanta, and knew at the same time that they are the best regulated saloons in the world, then it would not take humanity long to vote every cursed saloon out of the world. We only know a little of the effects of the well-regulated saloons of Atlanta by the unfortunate gang brought up before Judge Broyles, and that's just a drop in the bucket.

Tifton, Ga., instead of voting saloons back, has taken the wise step of visiting the blind tigers in the town and giving them three days to git—clear the county. It is debauched sentiment that will vote saloons back into a town; it is a pusilanimous sentiment that permits blind tigers to run an hour. The difference between sentiment that licenses saloons and the sentiment that permits blind tigers—one is mean and the other is cowardly. My private opinion, publicly expressed, is about that. I consider any horse thief in the United States a better citizen in the community where he lives than I do any man that will vote for or favor a saloon. The best way to look at anything is to bring it home and look at it. Suppose I have got two near neighbors, the one on my right is a horse thief, and the one on my left is a man who votes for and fosters saloons. If you ask me which I regard the best neighbor and citizen I will say the horse thief every pop. You say why? I reply, because if the horse thief breaks down my barn door and steals my horse tonight and runs away with him, I can get another horse tomorrow for a hundred dollars; but if the other neighbor votes the saloon upon my town and debauches my boy and breaks the heart of my wife and damns my poor boy in hell forever, let's see you fix that up for a hundred dollars. I am a peculiar American citizen. I think more of my boy than I do of my horse, and that's what makes me think more of a horse thief, as a citizen, than I do of any man who votes for or would foster the infernal saloon. I am going to fight them and say just what I gentlemanly please on this subject. First, I am sure I am right, and secondly, I am going to say it and take the consequences. I'd rather go around with my mouth in a poultice all the time, and pull the poultice down and shoot them again, than to go around with a well mouth like many a preacher in this country is doing, afraid to condemn the wrong and speak his honest sentiments. Yours,

SAM P. JONES.

McKinley Was Shot a Year Ago.

So Fresh in mind of the public are the shooting and death of President William McKinley that few persons probably realize that the fatal bullet was fired the first Friday in September, a year ago.

Much has happened in the affairs of the nation since the news of the shocking tragedy was flashed over the wires to the uttermost parts of the world, though a year in itself is a small thing in the history of a nation.

On that Friday—it was September 6—the President of the United States, in the best of health and enjoying the confidence and respect not only of his countrymen, but of all other countries, was shot down in the Temple of Music of the Pan-American Exposition at Buffalo.

The details of the brave fight he made for life, of the tireless efforts of the surgeons, and of how he died early on the morning of September 14, after having murmured to his wife, "God's will not ours, be done," will linger in the minds of all until this generation has passed away.

Kings and Emperors hastened to send messages of sympathy to the stricken widow, who now lives in the quiet of her country home at Canton, O., and the whole nation mourned with a feeling of personal loss.

For five minutes every team, every vehicle in this city and throughout the length and breadth of the land came to a stop and the busy hum of a great nation's industry was stilled. All was a silent, never to be forgotten tribute to the memory of the nation's chief as his body was lowered into its last resting place in Canton.

This new President, Theodore Roosevelt, by a strange coincidence, almost on the anniversary of his predecessor's assassination, narrowly escaped death in the trolley accident near Pittsfield Mass.

Relatives of Daniel Boone.

Salisbury Cor. Charlotte Observer.

Apropos the article on the adventures of Daniel Boone and his friend, Kenton, in to-day's Observer, it may be of interest to state what is generally unknown, that the noted pioneer and frontiersman left descendants who are now living near his old home in this State. He spent his early manhood, before his first journey into Kentucky in Davie county, then a part of Rowan, where his father had moved from the eastern part of the State. The ruins of of the cabin in which the family lived are still shown. This spot is on the Yadkin river a short distance above the junction of the South Yadkin at what is still called Boone's Ford. Here young Boone was married and became the father of several children. When he was ready to move his family to Kentucky after his first prolonged and perilous stay he left behind a daughter, Hannah, who was married to James Penry. Penry dying, Hannah Boone then married Martin Kerfis, by whom she had a daughter, Eliza, who married Jno. M. Summers, and is now living four miles north of Mocksville on the Farmington road. She is 50 years of age and is the mother of several grown children. This line of descent is authentic beyond dispute, as there are old people still living who remember Hannah Boone and her parentage as told to them.

Convicts Grading the Road.

The state has now 390 convicts in Mitchell county grading the South Carolina and Georgia railroad (lately bought by the Southern) from the Tennessee line toward Marion, where it will strike the Southern's line to Asheville. The convicts were marched from Marion to a point 48 miles distant and in 7 miles from the Tennessee line, and there the first camp was established. Good progress is being made in grading. The heaviest part the work, is that crossing the Blue Ridge, is to be done. The state has forty convicts building a turnpike from Wilkesboro to Jefferson and fifty are cutting timber for the Goldesboro Lumber Company's great saw mill at Dover. The others, with the exception of eighty in the penitentiary here, are on the state farm near Weldon.

Fortune Favors a Texan.

"Having distressing pains in the head, back and stomach, and being without appetite, I began to use Dr. King's New Life Pills," writes W. P. Whitehead, of Kennedale, Tex., "and soon felt like a new man." Infallible in stomach and liver troubles. Only 25c at Fetzer drug store.

BILL ARP'S LETTER.

Atlanta Constitution.

What a commotion. The public schools have opened the winter session. Hundreds of children are going to and fro and every family is excited for their own. The books have been hunted up, the faces washed and the hair brushed. The boys have a new suit and the girls new school dresses, and it looks like everything and everybody is working for the children. Merchants, mechanics, doctors, lawyers, preachers and farmers seem to be busy in their trades and professions, but behind them all is the welfare and happiness of their children. We have but one scholar now—a sweet grandchild, who has risen to a higher grade and has to strain her young mind to solve the mazes and mysteries of Latin and algebra, but she will do it. Our schools have good teachers, and with help at home the willing pupil will keep up with the foremost. Yes, help at home. I wish that every child had it. In a grade of thirty or forty pupils it is impossible for the teacher to give more than a few minutes to each one, but I sometimes give an hour to our little girl at night. That is what an old grandpa is good for. But it is hard for even me to fall into line with new books and master them. The first Latin book I read was a simple little one called "Historiae Sacra," and the first line was "Deus creavit caelem et terram intra sex dies," "God created the heavens and the earth in six days." I know the whole chapter now, but that book is out of print and I don't know the new ones. Just so with algebra. Old Jeremiah Day is dead and now there is a new book and new rules, and they are harder to me. How we old men do love to talk over the good old ways of fifty and sixty years ago.

Captain Calhoun was telling yesterday how old Beman mauled knowledge into the brain through the shanks and posteriors of rebellious boys. I haven't forgotten some of the lickings that good old John Norton gave me, for I was full of mischief. Professor Ronald Johnston is here now on a visit. He taught here many years and most all these young married men carry his marks, for he is a Scotchman and has a Scotchman's faith in Solomon and the rod. In 1861 he joined the confederate army, and when the war was over resumed his school and has now been teaching over fifty years. He is a fit successor to Beman and Isham and Touchie, but has gentled down a good deal and loves to pet his grandchildren.

I was ruminating about these school books and their cost. It took $4 to buy four little books for the new grade and I know it is too much, and I rejoice to see that a company has been formed to publish southern school books in a southern city and keep our money at home. I rejoice that Dr. I. William Jones has published a school history of the United States that is acceptable to our people. He is a grand old gentleman without fear and without reproach, and has done more to preserve our good name and our record than any other man. His biography of Jefferson Davis and of Robert E. Lee should be in every household. Even Teddy, who claims to be a historian, ought to read that of Mr. Davis and repent and retract and apologize before he is set down as an arch calumniator of a true patriot and a noble man. This reminds me of that brave girl, Laura Talbert Galt, who refused to sing "Marching Through Georgia" in the Louisville public school. Blessing on her; she ought to be adopted as the successor to Winnie Davis, the Daughter of the Confederacy. My good friend, Joe Brown, has written a parody on that song, and the last line to every verse is:

"As we went thieving through Georgia."

I have lost some of my respect for the city of Louisville as a southern city since that infamous song is allowed to be sung in their public schools.

But I am comforted every day with letters of inquiry about the roster that Georgia is going to make and about Judge Walter Clark's books and how to get them. Here is a beautiful letter from Hon. P. T. Turnley, mayor of the city of Highland Park, Ills. He is 81 years old, but does not look it in his handsome photograph. He was born and reared in Tennessee and graduated at West Point in 1845. Stonewall Jackson was his roommate; Generals D. R. Jones and William Montgomery Gardner his classmates. That is getting pretty close to us, for D. R. Jones was our brigadier for a while, and Gardner was our colonel. Mr. Turnley wants those books and I wish to say here that the books must be ordered from M. O. Sherrill, state librarian, Raleigh, N. C. Send $5 and they will be sent by express, but not prepaid. And here is a letter from G. W. Nichols, of Jesup, Ga., who also sends his interesting book. "A Soldier's Story of the Lawton Gordon Evans Brigade." That's right. If we can find one man in every regiment who will write its history we will soon get our roster started on a North Carolina basis.

But I am not well and must forbear for this time. BILL ARP.

To North Carolina's Credit.

Yorkville, S. C., Yeoman.

The last Legislature of the State of North Carolina appropriated $250,000 or a quarter of a million dollars, for the better care of the insane of the State—those poor unfortunate waifs, derelicts upon the tide of time, mariners without chart or compass, or rudder, upon the rough sea of mortality, who cannot help themselves. How striking is the comparison with the rather miserly conduct of our own State! It is a notorious fact that South Carolina's lunatic asylum is crowded, its means limited, and those who have it in charge have a serious responsibility in devising ways and means that the dignity and honor of the State might not be brought low.

Small merchants Wilmington are endeavoring to rid that town of Syrian merchants, whose methods of business an competition they say are unfair. They propose to drive the Syrians out by renting all the business locations open to them and closing them up if necessary. There are about 200 Syrians in Wilmington.

THE OLD LADY IN THE WINDOW

Youth's Companion.

This is the story of a mother and a daughter who came under the shadow of a great sorrow. The mother had carried the spirit of youth well into old age, and the daughter who cared for her had found joy in their relations. But the mother lost the ability to walk and the infirmities of years grew more heavy upon her, so that the pendulum of her life swung daily between her bed and her chair in the window, and no farther.

Her daughter up to this time had enjoyed a large measure of freedom, consequent upon her mother's good health, but now there remained only the daily care of the home and the mother till the end should come. She was sad when she thought that the end might be near; but she looked forward with a sinking of the heart to the possibility of years of unvarying service, calling for hourly ministration and with only one possible outcome.

Not without heartaches and misgivings, but with courage and filial affection the younger woman took up her duty. Nor was she content with that form of ministration which measures itself. It was her delight to give herself to her mother in every way that was possible. And in that unmeasured service there came an unexpected joy, an enthusiasm that lifted it above drudgery, and in response to which every beautiful trait in her mother's character displayed itself.

The mother loved flowers, and the daughter moved her flowers to the mother's room, and kept them blooming in the window. After a time the window became a floral bower, and in the center sat a queenly old lady in white, looking down upon the street.

It was beautiful to see her there, and to witness her interest in the activities which she could not share. She looked down with a smile on the clerks hurrying by to business, and the young men came to look up at the window and lift their hats. She always waved her fan to children, and these, even though they did not know her name, knew and loved the window.

Back in the house and out of sight, the daughter devoted herself to her daily cares, rejoicing in her mother's comfort of heart and body, and the years—for this continued for years—sped fast.

A little while ago the chair became empty, and since then the bell has often been rung by unknown people who say, "I beg your pardon, but where is the dear old lady who sat among the flowers?"

Each day the daughter is learning that to scores of people her mother's life, and her own, have been a daily benediction. "It has come to me to say to them," said she, "not to think of the vision of my mother as if it had gone, but as if she still looks down and smiles upon us from a higher window, and among flowers that do not wither. To me, at least, it seems so; and in the light of that smile I shall live henceforth."

The home seems empty now, for what might have been a burden had become an abiding joy. Are there not many homes that need just this lesson of unmeasured love, to perfect mutual sympathy, of enthusiastic self-giving, to make inspiration of drudgery, to save future regret, and to make the sorrow of the home a blessing?

Democrats Will Sweep the State.

RALEIGH, Sept. 12.—Democratic State Chairman Simmons tells your correspondent he is particularly pleased at the political outlook and regards the party as now stronger than ever before. There is no independent movement, so far as he is aware, except in four counties, and in each case the dissatisfaction is due to local causes entirely. He says there is no general movement—no movement with a head. He regards ex-Congressman J. W. Atwater as an emissary, going about seeking to develop and foster any independent movement or meetings or demonstration. He is informed that in a western county a republican of high position went to one of the democrats who failed to get nominated and who he thought was dissatisfied, and assured him that if he would run as an independent candidate all his expenses would be paid. The senator says he has no idea the democrats will fail to carry all the congressional districts. All the statements or hints that they will not carry the ninth he characterizes absurd. He is also confident that there will be even fewer republicans members of the legislature than there were at the last session.

It is asserted with much positiveness by some of the democrats who took part in the independent mass meeting or county convention here Saturday, that if republicans are going to figure in it they will drop out.

Lynching.

Progessive Farmer.

In his contest with the lynching spirit, on the other hand, the Governor has not been successful. His heavy reward for the Salisbury lynchers has resulted in nothing. Down in his home county (Wayne) a week or two ago there was a lynching for the nameless crime. The coroner's jury not only reported nothing against the mob but declared that its members "would have been recreant to their duty" had they not lynched the negro. And the Duplin County grand jury went out of its way to endorse this report of a coroner's jury in another county. All this goes to show how firmly entrenched is the lynching spirit and how slow must be the work of bringing about that reverence for law that will make mob violence impossible. Every stumbling block that retards the progress of justice must be removed, and every good citizen must feel it his duty to preach obedience to law and order.

Chairman Simmons says he has no idea that the Republicans will carry a single congressional district. All the statement or hints that they will carry the ninth he characterizes as absurd. He is also confident that there will be even fewer Republican members of the Legislature then there were at the last term.

With An Experience
OF
YEARS 7 YEARS
IN WRITING
Fire Insurance, settling losses and representing
First Class Companies,
Southern, Northern and Foreign, we ask your patronage.
Our facilities for Employer's Liability, Accident and Health Insurance are excellent.
G. G. RICHMOND & CO.
'Phone 184.

Carolina
English and Classical School
MT. PLEASANT, N. C.
An experienced Faculty and commodious, well equipped buildings.
The course of study is thorough. Methods of the best character and discipline firm. Rates of tuition and board very reasonable. Parents having sons to educate are asked to confer with us as early as possible. Circular of information sent on application. Address either of the undersigned.
Rev. L. E. Busby, D. D.
Geo. F. McAllister, A. B.,
Principals.
Mt. Pleasant N. C., August 1st, 1902.
Aug. 14—4t.

MONT AMŒNA
Female Seminary,
embracing all the usual collegiate branches. Elective courses Superior Music and Art departments.
$165 will pay the entire year's expense, including tuition, board, room, laundry, fuel, light, and physician's attendance. Music or Art $30 additional a year. For catalogue address
J. H. C. FISHER, President,
MT. PLEASANT, N. C.
July 22—2m.

THE
Concord National Bank.
With the latest approved form of books and every facility for handling accounts,
OFFERS A
FIRST CLASS SERVICE
TO THE PUBLIC.

Capital,	$50,000
Profit,	22,000
Individual responsibility of Shareholders,	50,000

KEEP YOUR ACCOUNT WITH US.
Interest paid as agreed. Liberal accommodation to all our customers.
J. M. ODELL, President,
D. H. COLTRANE, Cashier.

Merchant Tailor.
Clothes Made to Order.
Cleaning and Repairing
done on short notice.
I. WISSBIRC,
Over Patterson's store. Union Street.
Ap.3—tf.

Dr. Woolley's PAINLESS OPIUM AND Whiskey Cure
SENT FREE to all users of morphine, opium, laudanum, elixir of opium, cocaine or whiskey, a large book of particulars on home or sanatorium treatment. Address, B. M. WOOLLEY CO., 106 N. Pryor Street, Atlanta, Georgia.