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THE CONCORD WEEKLY TIMES
Leading Paper in This Section.
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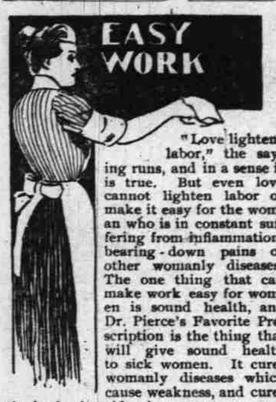

"Love lightens labor," the saying runs, and in a sense it is true. But even love cannot lighten labor or make it easy for the woman who is in constant suffering from inflammation, bearing-down pains or other womanly diseases. The one thing that can make work easy for women is sound health, and Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is the thing that will give sound health to sick women. It cures womanly diseases which cause weakness, and cures the backache, sideache, nervousness and other ills which are the result of womanly diseases.

"I suffered from female weakness for five months," writes Miss Belle Hedrick, of Nye, Putnam Co., W. Va. "I was treated by a good physician but he never seemed to do me any good. I wrote to Dr. R. V. Pierce for advice, which I received, telling me to take his 'Favorite Prescription' and 'Golden Medical Discovery.' When I had used the medicines a month, my health was much improved. It has continued to improve until now I can work at almost all kinds of housework. I had scarcely any appetite, but it is all right now. Have gained several pounds in weight. Dr. Pierce's medicines have done wonderfully well here. I would advise all who suffer from chronic diseases to write to Dr. Pierce."

"Favorite Prescription" makes weak women strong, sick women well. Accept no substitute for the medicine which works wonders for weak women.

Dr. Pierce's Common Sense Medical Adviser is sent *free* on receipt of stamps to pay expense of mailing *only*. Send 21 one-cent stamps for the paper-covered book, or 31 stamps for the cloth-bound volume. 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.
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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.

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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.

BRICK! BRICK! BRICK!
A brick is a brick; yes, but what a difference in them. Good brick, good machinery, up-to-date methods, in fact, a thousand details, are a necessity to produce the best brick. We have our plant fully equipped for a capacity of 45,000,000—not only that, but have a body of the finest river clay ever located in this country. Our plant is on the Catawba river near Fort Mill, S. C., and shipping station, Grattan, S. C.
"A man is a man for a' that," but what a difference in 'em. You require the best lumber for your house; the best coal for your engine; the best flour for your table. One does not buy a common horse when he can get a much better one for near the same price. This is true about everything one needs.
In a building nothing is more essential than good material. It adds to the safety and wear, besides 'twill sell for more. Who would not pay more for a building put up out of first quality material than for one thrown together out of common ordinary brick.
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Prompt Service in Shipments
Charlotte Brick Company,
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One pair Platform Scales.
One 20 horse power Boiler.
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25 CTS. PISO'S CURE FOR 25 CTS.
CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.
CONSUMPTION

OVER THE HILLS TO THE POOR-HOUSE.

What? no! can it be they've driven
Their father, so helpless and old,
(O God! may their crime be forgiven)
To perish out there in the cold?
O heaven! I am saddened and weary,
See the tears how they course down my cheeks.
Oh, this world is lonely and dreary,
And my heart for relief vainly seeks.

For I'm old and I'm helpless and feeble,
And the days of my youth have gone by,
When over the hills to the Poorhouse
I wandered alone there to die.

Ah, me! on that old doorstep yonder
I've sat with my babes on my knee,
No father was happier or fonder
Than I with my little ones three;
The boys, both so rosy and chubby,
And Lillie with prattle so sweet!
God knows how their father has loved them,
But they've driven him out in the street.

It's long years since my Mary was taken,
My faithful, affectionate wife.
Since then, I'm forlorn and forsaken;
And the light has died out of my life.
The boys grew up to manhood; I gave them
A deed for the farm; aye, and more,
I gave them the house they were born in,
And now I am turned out from its door.

Oh! children, loved children, yet hear me;
I have journeyed along on life's stage,
With hope that you all would be with me
To shield and protect you! but hark!
Though my heart breaks, I'll say it, you've driven
Me out here to die in the dark.

But perhaps they'll live happier without me;
Farewell, dear old home, ah! farewell!
Each pathway and tree here about me
Some memory precious can tell,
Well, the flowers will bloom bright as ever,
And the birds will sing as sweet as morn,
When over the hills to the Poorhouse
Next spring the old man shall be borne.

BILL ARP'S LETTER.

Atlanta Constitution.

A late paper sent me from Fayette county, Missouri, says they are running all of the negroes out of Fayette and Howard counties and the whipping post awaits those who tarry, and that the race war is on in earnest. That is bad—very bad. Where are the poor creatures to go, for it is awful weather in Missouri, with the thermometer below zero and blizzards raging around. I wonder what they have been doing to provoke such treatment. If they move to another county, how long before they will have to move again? and it looks like they will perish or freeze before the winter is over. Some towns in Illinois have given them marching orders, and it looks like they have no friends but the southern people. We used to wonder why they all did not leave here and go up to their deliverers and bask on their bounty, but only a few were fools enough and now they would come back if they could. We are getting sorry for the negro. He has no abiding place. They are tenants at will of the landlords. When Russia gave freedom to her serfs a few acres and a cottage were allotted to every family, and this could not be taken away not even for debt. The poor, shiftless laborer has a hard time everywhere. A friend writes me from Quemadas, Cuba, that the wealthy Spaniards who live in Spain own all the land in Cuba, and it is exempt from all tax, but the laborers who rent it have to pay tax on everything, their shanties, their horses and carts and stock of all kinds and plantation tools, and on what produce is left after paying rent, and when they buy anything with Spanish money they are charged 73 cents in the dollar, and when they sell they have to take 68 cents. They are generally no account, but can live fairly well on the bountiful products of a fertile soil and the fruits that abound everywhere. My friend says it is a most delightful climate. He has a wife and five children and never a day's sickness. In a drive around his place you will see $850,000 worth of pineapples growing, and he is now planting 20,000 more plants and they make good crops from five to ten years without replanting and are worth from 2½ to 3 cents apiece. It costs $30 per acre to prepare the land and $35 more to buy the plants. The sweetest and best oranges you ever saw grow all over the hills and sell for $2 a thousand. Then there is grape fruit and limes and lemons and mangos, guavas, plantins, figs and grapes.

Now, I was ruminating why our negroes didn't go to Cuba, where they would not have to work half the time and where they could mix and miscegenate with the natives and have social equality to their heart's content. The Cubans are all colors now from nearly white to nearly black, and they will mix with any race. One day I saw a curious looking specimen in the negro car, and the conductor didn't know whether to move him or not, and so he asked him: "Are you a white man or a negro?" and he replied: "My fader was a Portugee and my muder was a nager." The conductor smiled and let him stay. Go into a cigar factory in Tampa and you will see a fair assortment of Cubans—four hundred in one long room, and of all shades, sizes and complexions. They have no national or race color. I should think Cuba would suit most of our negroes very well, for they could live on fruit and honey. My friend says he has framed hives 10 feet square and robs the hives every other day in the dry season, and it is a profitable business.

But I don't see any good reason for driving negroes from one town or county to another. It is not playing fair with the other towns. Chief Ball reports that he is driving them out of Atlanta. It does not seem to concern him where they go so they leave Atlanta. Why not take up the vagabonds and punish them under the vagrant law and put them to work; why not call back the whipping post? It will cure the negro of small crimes and idleness quicker than anything in the world. When they get into the chaingang they get a whipping—post or no post—and a good whipping before hand would keep many a one from going there. But the most remarkable treatise on the negro and his race traits has just been written and spoken by Professor Dowd, of Wisconsin university. Such a deliverance from a northern source is amazing. He has been down here and gone from town to town and studied the negroes' actual condition, and declares he is on the downgrade in morality, in health and physical condition, and the race will become extinct if some great change is not made in their education and some radical control placed over their morals. They have almost ceased to marry, but take up and cohabit at pleasure and change when they feel like it. He says that out of one hundred families he visited at Durham, N. C., only twenty-nine of the women had husbands, and the children are almost universally supported by the mothers, while the fathers spend their time in idleness or have "took up" with some other woman. He writes like he had been to Cartersville, for in sight of my house is a woman with three sets of children—six in all—by three fathers, but she has no husband and has never been married. She works hard for those children and stands well in the church. Her sister has four children and no husband, for he has abandoned her. The colored barber who shaved me for years had three wives with children, and ran away with another one and went to Bessemer and there swapped her off. There are no doubt a hundred bastard negro children within our town limits, and as Professor Dowd says, the marriage relation is now almost unknown among the negroes. This degradation of the negro has come along so gradually and insidiously that our people have gotten used to it and no attention is paid to it by courts or grand juries. We hire these very negro women for domestic servants and many of them are good ones. Their children go to the public schools and in time the boys get big enough to steal and the girls to follow their mothers' examples. When will all this folly stop?

But just now there seems to be a cessation of political hostilities about the negro and the race problem. A kind reaction has come over the northern mind, and they, too, are getting tired of the negro. In fact, nobody seems concerned about him except a few politicians like Crumpacker, or Stumpsucker, or whatever his name is. But ever and anon there comes a thundering sound from Mount Olympus, where Jupiter Tonans sits enthroned in royal dignity. Hark! Jupiter has spoken. Then shook the hills with thunder riven and louder than the bolts of heaven we hear a mighty voice that rolls its echoes from the Atlantic to the Pacific and reverberates among the clouds and is borne on electric currents from Washington to Indianola, and whispers, "Stand by Minnie!" and they stand. Minnie ought to go up there and take refuge in the white house where Jupiter could stand by her day and night. Now let that be the G. O. P.'s shiboleth and let it roll down the corridors of time as a watchword—"Stand by Minnie!" BILL ARP.

The Confession of a Doctor.

The sensation of the hour in the Russian capital is "The Confessions of a Physician," just issued, written by the famous doctor, W. Weressajew. The book is generally accepted as a literal rehearsal of Dr. Weressajew's experiences during his long professional career—as literal in its way as the "Confessions" of De Quincey or Rousseau.

The celebrated doctor makes these amazing declarations:

That physicians need a century of preparation instead of a few paltry years to be of real benefit to their patients.

That the young physician kills as many patients as he cures.

That the fear of public hospitals by poor people is only too well grounded, as they are often treated in these institutions with the most heartless cruelty.

That vivisection on the human body is often practised by physicians of good repute and apparent honesty of purpose.

Riches a Misfortune.

Addressing an audience of newsboys at Boston, President Elliot, of Harvard, said that it was a terrible misfortune to be born rich, as it left no incentive for work. He told them that an almost sure way to succeed was to be ready to volunteer to do something beyond their real duty and that work was the foundation of all the joy and happiness in the world.

If it's a bilious attack, take Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets and a quick recovery is certain. For sale by M. L. Marsh.

CHOOSING A WIFE.

A Man Can't Pick His Mother, but He Can Pick His Son's Mother.

From "Letters From a Self Made Merchant to His Son," by George Horace Lorimer.

Of course you're in no position yet to think of being engaged even, and that's why I'm a little afraid that you may be planning to get married. But a twelve dollar clerk who owes $52 for roses needs a keeper more than a wife. I want to say right here that there always comes a time to the fellow who blows $52 at a lick on roses when he thinks how many staple groceries he could have bought with the money. After all, there's no fool like a young fool, because in the nature of things he's got a long time to live.

I suppose I'm fanning the air when I ask you to be guided by my judgment in this matter, because while a young fellow will consult his father about buying a horse he's cocksure of himself when it comes to picking a wife. Marriages may be made in heaven, but most engagements are made in the back parlor, with the gas so low that a fellow doesn't really get a square look at what he's talking. While a man doesn't see much of a girl's family when he's courting he's apt to see a good deal of it when he's housekeeping, and while he doesn't marry his wife's father there's nothing in the marriage vow to prevent the old man from borrowing money from him, and you can bet if he's old Job Dashkam he'll do it. A man can't pick his own mother, but he can pick his son's mother, and when he chooses a father-in-law who plays the bucketshops he needn't be surprised if his own son plays the races.

Never marry a poor girl who's been raised like a rich one. She's simply traded the virtues of the poor for the vices of the rich without going long on their good points. To marry for money or to marry without money is a crime. There's no real objection to marrying a woman with a fortune, but there is to marrying a fortune with a woman.

While you are at it, there's nothing like picking out a good looking wife, because even the handsomest woman looks homely sometimes, and so you get a little variety. But a homely one can only look worse than usual. Beauty is only skin deep, but that's deep enough to satisfy any reasonable man. (I want to say right here that to get any sense out of a proverb I usually find that I have to turn it wrong side-out.) Then, too, if a fellow's bound to marry a fool, and a lot of men have to if they're going to hitch up into a well matched team, there's nothing like picking a good looking one.

I believe in short engagements and long marriages. I don't see any sense in a fellow's sitting around on the mourner's bench with the sinners after he's really got religion. The time to size up the other side's strength is before the engagement.

Some fellows propose to a girl before they know whether her front and her back hair match and then holler that they're stuck when they find that she's got a cork leg and a glass eye as well.

They start out on the principal that married people have only one meal a day and that of fried oysters and tutti frutti ice cream after the theater. Naturally a girl's got her better nature and her best complexion along under those circumstances. But the really valuable thing to know is how she approaches ham and eggs at 7 o'clock a. m. and whether she brings her complexion with her to the breakfast table. And these fellows make a girl believe that they're going to spend all the time between 8 and 11 o'clock p. m. for the rest of their lives holding 140 pounds, live weight, in their lap and saying that it feels like a feather. The thing to find is whether, when one of them gets up to holding a ten pound baby in his arms for five minutes, he's going to carry on as if it weighed a ton.

Warning to Women.

The expected has finally happened. A Salt Lake City dispatch tells how Miss Priscilla Leyter, dislocated her jaw during a debate on the propriety of the action of Mrs. Mary Coulter, the lone woman member of the legislature, in voting for Apostle Reed Smoot in the republican senatorial caucus. Mrs. Coulter is president of the Utah Federation of Women's clubs. Miss Leyter was engaged in vigorously defending Mrs. Coulter. In the midst of her eloquent peroration something snapped. Miss Leyter's flow of eloquence stopped. Her jaw refused to work. Upon examination it was discovered that the bone had jumped out of place. A doctor was summoned and then some of the other club women got a chance to talk.

Well Again.

The many friends of John Blount will be pleased to learn that he has entirely recovered from his attack of rheumatism. Chamberlain's Pain Balm cured him after the best doctors in the town (Monon, Ind.) had failed to give relief. The prompt relief from pain which this liniment affords is alone worth many times its cost. For sale by M. L. Marsh.

A LONG STEP FOR TEMPERANCE.

News and Observer, 28th.

The opponents of progressive, effective temperance legislation met their Waterloo in the Senate last night. When the senate adjourned at two o'clock yesterday, the outlook was that the friends of the London or Watts bill, (for the latter bill was before the Senate by the vote of the advocates of temperance legislation) would hardly be able to prevent the incorporation of amendments permitting the exception of certain counties. The London and Watts bill advocates were fighting for a State system, and they felt like tabling the whole bill unless it had State-wide application. After the adjournment of Senate, the most influential Senators in favor of temperance legislation decided that the wisest course to pursue in order to guarantee legislation was to pass the Watts bill as it came from the House. It was apparent that an attempt to pass stronger legislation might endanger any positive legislation. They went into the Senate last night agreed upon the programme of voting down all amendments and passing the Watts bill, just as it came from the House. They did so. It was like a Macedonian charge, executed with swiftness and success. And when it had been done the "clincher" was applied, and it is now the law of North Carolina.

The law that passed is not the Watts bill as originally introduced. In the House Mr. Watts accepted a number of amendments, some of them identical with the provisions in the London and the Smith bills. Under this law no whisky can be manufactured or sold in North Carolina except in incorporated towns. The revenue act will levy an increased tax on stills and saloons in the towns and that will tend to keep down the number of both in the small towns. There are two other ways to diminish the number: 1. The county commissioners can be appealed to with confidence not to issue license in any town not having ample police protection day and night; 2. Under the new law, any town upon ninety days' notice can vote prohibition or a dispensary, thus getting rid of the saloon and still.

There are temperance advocates who will be disappointed that the legislation is not a greater step, but when they reflect that this is a very long step in the right direction, and that if the towns vote out saloons and stills as many will do, the saloon and still evil will be greatly minimized in North Carolina, they will feel to "thank God and take courage." This legislation will not do what it should do unless the temperance people stand behind it and see that it is enforced and made effective. This is true of any temperance legislation.

The Fifty-Eighth Congress.

Youth's Companion.

On March 4th the term of the Fifty-seventh Congress will end and that of the Fifty-eighth will begin. Although the event is usually described in this way, one chamber of Congress only terminates its existence. The Senate is theoretically immortal. Since the body was organized in 1789 there has been but one Senate, renewed one-third at a time every two years.

By this arrangement, at any time at least two-thirds of the Senators are old members. The House of Representatives, on the other hand, is wholly renewed every two years—that is to say, no member of the last Congress can retain his seat unless he has been re-elected.

A large proportion of the old Representatives is usually returned to the House. Less than one-third of those whose term begins next month are new to Congress. The remaining two-thirds have previously served from one to fifteen terms. The custom of re-electing good Representatives which prevails in many districts results in the maintenance of a majority of experienced men.

Although the Senate is a continuous body, as already said, its composition is continually changing. To fill thirty vacancies that will occur in March, seventeen old members have been re-elected; and at the time this was written, eleven persons have been chosen who have not seen previous service in the Senate. Thus the proportion of vacancies filled by new blood is greater than in the House.

Under ordinary circumstances, neither the new Senators nor the new Representatives will be called upon to perform any legislative duties until the first Monday in December. But in the event of an extraordinary session they will take their seats earlier. The House of Representatives will organize by the election of Speaker and other officers; the Senate will enter at once upon business, as if it had adjourned but the day before.

It Saved His Leg.

P. A. Danforth, of LaGrange, Ga., suffered for six months with a frightful running sore on his leg; but writes that Bucklen's Arnica Salve wholly cured it in five days. For Ulcers, Wounds, Piles, it's the best salve in the world. Cure guaranteed. Only 25 cents. Sold by P. P. Fetzer, Druggist.

WHEN QUININE WAS HIGH.

New York Commercial.

Now and then people get a notion that quinine ought to be cheaper—that an article so commonly used ought not to sell at a higher price than salt or sugar or sulphur matches. They forget, apparently, the comparatively narrow area in which quinine is produced and the cost of getting it to the market. They ought to have lived forty years ago—just when the civil war was at its height—and they wouldn't be kicking nowadays about the price of that precious drug.

"Why," remarked an old Confederate soldier as he glanced up at some of the relics on the wall and in the showcases in Memorial Hall at New Orleans, "why, we soldiers needed quinine worse than we needed lead and powder, back there during the war; and if we'd had more quinine, there wouldn't have been so many of our comrades sleeping now in unmarked graves. Quinine was the one thing we needed above everything, and it was the one thing we couldn't get, except under the most difficult circumstances. How many men we would have saved during some of the swampy campaigns of the sixties if we could have secured quinine in proper quantities there is no way of telling, but it is safe to say many lives would have been saved. You can bet we had a hard time of it when it came to the matter of getting quinine.

"I believe the Union soldiers paid more attention to the business of keeping us from getting quinine than they did to the matter of keeping our supply of ammunition down to a minimum, and they knew we could shoot pretty well, too. But they knew also that General Ague was not slow when it came to decimating the ranks of an army of men. Besides, the aforesaid general would save them some trouble.

"But speaking of quinine reminds me of a little experience I had during one of the Arkansas campaigns, and it shows just how difficult it was to get quinine. I got hold of a few ounces of quinine and wanted to smuggle it into the Confederate lines. There was absolutely no chance in the world to do it if it should become known that the package contained quinine. I finally figured out a scheme. I bought $15 worth of salt from a smuggler, and put the quinine deep into the salt so it could not be found without pouring all the salt out. I knew I could get salt through the lines. I got it through and the soldiers got the quinine. They didn't need the salt, but I never made an investment that gave me more satisfaction than that $15 I paid for the salt."

One Reason For Part of It.

News and Observer

There are two chief reasons why the State is in debt to-day and that there is a deficit in the State Treasury. They are:

1. The Fusion administration contracted debts which the Democratic administration has had to pay, and

2. The General Assembly of 1901 made appropriations far in excess of the amount of revenues brought in by the revenue act.

But while these are the chief reasons, there are other responsible in some part for the deficit. All the revenue laws have not been properly enforced. Here are three examples.

1. The revenue law imposes a tax on dealers in cigarettes. Not a cent of tax on cigarettes is reported as paid in thirty three counties.

2. The revenue law imposes a tax on horse dealers. Not a cent of this tax is reported from 58 counties.

3. The revenue law imposes a tax on pistol dealers. Not a cent of this tax is reported from sixty-one counties.

Does anybody believe that one-third of the counties sell no cigarettes? That there are no horse dealers in fifty-eight counties? Or that there are sixty-one counties where no pistols are sold?

These three things show that there is need of better regulation for the collection of such taxes. The Legislature may make wise laws, but unless they are executed in all the counties they are largely dead letters.

Colds are Dangerous.

How often you hear it remarked: "It's only a cold," and a few days later learn that the man is on his back with pneumonia. This is of such common occurrence that a cold, however slight, should not be disregarded. Chamberlain's Cough Remedy counteracts any tendency toward pneumonia. It always cures and is pleasant to take. Sold by M. L. Marsh.

Ida M. Tarbell, writing of John D. Rockefeller in the history of the Standard Oil Company for McClure's, explains his famous rebate deal with the railroad by saying that while he has "religious emotion and sentiments of charity," he lacks "notions of justice and regard for the rights of others."

The intercollegiate football rules committe has received a petition signed by over seventy head masters of preparatory schools favoring a modification of the playing rules of football to make it less dangerous without sacrificing the game.

THE LEGISLATURE.

February 25.—The House to-day passed a bill appropriating two hundred thousand dollars for pensioning Confederate veterans.

The House amended the new revenue bill as to listing of incomes, requiring the lister to itemize. The tax on undertakers in towns over fifteen hundred is twenty-five dollars. Dr. Alexander, of Mecklenburg, favored a $50 tax on dealers in second-hand clothes. His amendment was lost. Pawnbrokers was made to mean persons, firms or corporations conducting the business of lending money and holding same by chattel mortgage, pledge or otherwise and who charge over six per cent. Sections down to 54 were adopted.

The Watts bill, regulating the liquor traffic in North Carolina is now a law on the statute books.

It goes into effect on the first day of July, 1903, and it drives the distilleries and the groggeries from the country.

It leaves in force all special regulations of the liquor traffic and it gives to any city or town, upon application of one-third of the registered voters the right to hold an election to determine whether or not intoxicating liquors shall be manufactured, whether or not there shall be bar-rooms or saloons, whether or not there shall be dispensaries.

An unfavorable report was made in the Legislature to-day on a bill providing that each race can be separately taxed to increase its school facilities and allowing the taxation of each race separately for its schools.

The new public school law introduced in the Legislature to-day is really amendments of the present law. The chief ones of these are three in number. The first changes the apportionment of the fund. Heretofore the amount that might be set aside for school buildings has been unlimited, merely left to the discretion of the county boards of education. The bill limits the amount to 25 per cent, in counties where the school fund is under $5,000, 20 per cent, when under $10,000, 15 per cent, over $10,000. Second, one-fifth of the school fund must be set aside for bringing weak school districts up to a four months' term, and equalizing the school taxes in the various townships. Heretofore under township distribution strong and popular townships might have five, six or seven months' school term, while weak and sparsely settled ones would have less than four months' term, and then ask for aid out of the second $100,000, when under proper distribution of the county fund they would not need a cent. Third, the election of the county board of education by the Legislature instead of by the county commissioners is provided for.

A Damage Suit That Should Be a Warning.

In Guilford Superior Court last week Miss Mattie Hegwood was awarded $1,000 damages against A. A. Johnson. The facts in this case are these. Miss Hegwood lives near Greensboro and sells vegetables, etc., in the city. About two years ago she sold some hominy to Mrs. A. A. Johnson. A few moments after Miss Hegwood left the Johnson house Mrs. Johnson missed her purse, which was lying in the hall, and which contained about $1. Mrs. Johnson told her husband that she thought Miss Hegwood had taken the purse. Johnson went to an officer and had Miss Hegwood detained and questioned. The woman was greatly distressed and asserted her innocence. About that time Mrs. Johnson reported that she had found her purse.

Miss Hegwood alleged that the charge so disturbed her that she was made ill; that her good name and reputation was damaged and that she was often humiliated by having people ask her if she was not charged with taking a purse. In consideration of these facts the woman was given $1,000.

The moral of this is that people should be careful how they bring grave accusations. To an innocent person nothing is more serious than to be charged with something that reflects on their character.

Tragedy Averted.

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