State Library

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., WEDNESDAY, APRIL 8, 1903. NUMBER 39.

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.

Half and Half.

The dyspeptic may well be represented pictorially as being half masculine and half feminine, and combining the least desirable characteristics of either sex. He has all the stubbornness of the man with the peevish irritability of a sick woman. He's not pleasant company at home or abroad.

Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery cures dyspepsia and other diseases of the stomach and associated organs of digestion and nutrition. It renews physical health which carries with it cheerfulness of temper, and makes life a pleasure instead of a penance.

The "Discovery" purifies the blood by eliminating the corrupt and poisonous accumulations from which disease is bred. It increases the activity of the blood-making glands, so increasing the supply of pure rich blood, which gives life to every organ of the body. It gives new life and new strength.

"Your 'Golden Medical Discovery' has performed a wonderful cure," writes Mr. M. H. House, of Charleston, Franklin Co., Ark. "I had the worst case of dyspepsia, the doctors say, that they ever saw. After trying seven doctors and everything I could hear of, with no benefit, I tried Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery and now I am cured."

Accept no substitute for "Golden Medical Discovery." There is nothing "just as good" for diseases of the stomach, blood and lungs.

The Common Sense Medical Adviser, 1008 large pages in paper covers, is sent *free* on receipt of 21 one-cent stamps to pay expense of mailing *only*. 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 42.

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.

DR. J. D. WEBSTER, DENTIST,
Formerly of Wilmington, now of Concord, N. C., offers his professional services to the citizens of Concord and surrounding country. Crown, bridge and plate work a specialty. Teeth extracted without pain. Prices reasonable. All work guaranteed. Give him a call. Office over Correll's jewelry store.

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.

FRANK ARMFIELD. T. J. JEROME. T. D. MANESS.
ARMFIELD, JEROME & MANESS,
Attorneys and Counsellors at Law,
CONCORD, N. C.
Practice in all the State and U. S. Courts. Prompt attention given to collections and general law practice. Persons interested in the settlement of estates, administrators, executors, and guardians are especially invited to call on them. Continued and painstaking attention will be given, at a reasonable price, to all legal business. Office in Pythian Building, over Dry-Heath-Miller & Co.'s opposite D. P. Dayvault & Bros. ap-ly

Cabarrus Savings Bank.
Concord and Albemarle, N. C.
CAPITAL, $50,000.00.
Surplus and undivided profits, - $22,000.00.
Resources Over $300,000.

General Banking Business Transacted. Accounts of individual, firms and corporations solicited. We cordially invite

Every Man, Woman and Child

who wishes to "lay by something for a rainy day," to open a Savings Account with us.
4 per cent. interest paid on savings deposits and time certificates.
OFFICERS.
D. F. CANNON, President. H. I. WOODHOUSE, Cashier.
MARTIN BOGER, Vice-President. C. W. SWINK, Teller.
Mar. 19—t. & s.—3m.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM
Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to its Youthful Color. Cures scalp diseases & hair falling. 50c. and $1.00 at Druggists

Administrator's Notice.

Having qualified as the Administrator of the estate of M. C. Biggers, deceased, all persons owing said estate are hereby notified that they must make prompt payment, or suit will be brought. All persons having claims against said estate must present them to the undersigned, duly authenticated, on or before the 13th day of March, 1904, or this notice will be plead in bar of their recovery.
J. H. BIGGERS, Administrator.
March 12, 1903.

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

DIXIE'S LAND.

I wish I was in de land of cotton,
Old times dar am not forgotten;
Look away—look away—look away Dixie land.
In Dixie land whar I was born in
Early on one frosty morning,
Look away—look away—look away Dixie land.

Den I wish I was in Dixie,
Hooray! Hooray!
In Dixie's land I'll take my stand,
To lib and die in Dixie;
Away, away, away down South in Dixie.

Old missus marry "Will de Weaver,"
William was a gay deceaber;
Look away—look away—look away Dixie land.
But when he put his arm around her
She smiled as fierce as a forty-pounder;
Look away—look away—look away Dixie land.

His face was as sharp as a butcher's cleaber,
But dat did not seem to greabe her;
Look away—look away—look away Dixie land.
Old missus acted a foolish part,
And died for a man dat broke her heart;
Look away—look away—look away Dixie land.

Now here's a health to the next old missus
And all de gals dat want to kiss us;
Look away—look away—look away Dixie land.
But if you want to drive away sorrow,
Come an' hear dis song to morrow;
Look away—look away—look away Dixie land.

Dar's buckwheat cakes and ingen batter,
Makes you fat, or a little fatter,
Look away—look away—look away Dixie land
Den hoe it down an' scratch de grabble,
To Dixie land I'm bound to trabble;
Look away—look away—look away Dixie land.

THE NEGRO AND WHISKEY QUESTIONS.

Sam Jones in Atlanta Journal.

The two prominent, undownable, unsettleable questions in America today is the negro and the whiskey question. Both are like the fellow's black cat. He said he took it out and killed it every night for nine nights in succession very dead, and it was up every morning well and hearty. He said he took it out the tenth night and cut its head off, and I granny it was standing on the front steps next morning with its head in its mouth.

Senator Money, of Mississippi, spoke the sentiments of the south the other day in full volume. God gave this country to the Indians and we white folks took it away from them and it is our country now, by right of conquest and by right of possession.

The disfranchisement of a certain class of voters is legitimate and proper. The man who will not pay his poll tax or register, cannot vote and does not deserve to vote and that is right. When 90 per cent of a certain class of voters can be bought or bribed or scared into voting, that fact ought to disfranchise the whole bunch from snout to tail. The best friends of the negro race will give them employment and give them protection in life, liberty and property. The worst enemies of this government and of the negro race are the politicians that use them at the polls simply to put themselves into office.

The negro question cannot settle itself any more than the Atlantic ocean can get rid of its brackishness. It has got to be settled by being fixed and fixed right along certain lines. The negro both in his constitution and by-laws is closely allied with the whisky question. I have seen the negro carralled and marched and voted for whisky in local option fights, until it made my heart sick; and the very gang who drove them to the polls is the very gang that debauches them and frequently the gang that lynches them. This country will never be what God and good men what it to be, until the negro is politically relegated and whisky is permanently abolished.

I see by the decision of the supreme court, the whisky gang in Floyd county are on the rampage again. Seab Wright and the dispensary crowd of Rome no doubt thought the whisky gang was dead, but that gang 'possums on you. They do not die. You may burn them a thousand years and their ashes will sprout. Whenever a man has sold whisky he is very nearly incapable of doing anything else. If you run him out of one place he will start up at another. If you think he is dead and buried, he is resurrected and ready for the business before you know it. The wave to strike Georgia is like the one in Tennessee and Texas. If the legislature of this state will eliminate the negro vote or give us a white primary on state local option, we will do some things in Georgia along the lines of smashing jugs, barrels and demijohns, that will astonish the natives.

Soon there will be only six places in Tennessee, I am told, where it can be sold and perhaps not more than a dozen in Texas, and when the proper time comes there will be a movement in Georgia that will drive out the whiskey houses and we will go dry sure enough. Of course the dirty politicians, whiskey soaked bums and the few greedy deacons in the church who want the traffic to go on, and the difference between a dirty politician, a whiskey soaked bum and a money monopolized deacon is simply in odor as they will occupy about the same strata and maintain about the same respectability in hell where they belong.

Too Great a Risk.

A reliable remedy for bowel complaints should always be kept at hand. The risk is too great for anyone to take. Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhœa Remedy never fails and when reduced with water is pleasant to take. For sale by M. L. Marsh, Druggist.

BILL ARP'S LETTER.

Atlanta Constitution.

Kind friends, please forbear. I know that the time for compositions and debates and essays is near at hand, but I am sick and cannot help you this spring. I am weak and don't want to strain my mind. I haven't been out of the house but twice in three months. My wife and the doctor watch me and won't let me go. A few weeks ago I slipped off to my daughter's one pleasant evening and had to be hauled back in a buggy, for it is up hill to my house, and I was weaker than I thought. You see I had a sunstroke last June and have never recovered from it. Every night, if the weather is bad, I have to get up about midnight and sit by the fire and cough for an hour or two. But I can answer letters and have from a dozen to a score every day. It pleases me to answer the letters of the young folks, for many of them need help. I know that I did when I was away off at school. My father was an old school teacher and knew how to help me. He wrote nearly all of my junior orator's speech and I got credit for it, though I only crossed the t's and dotted the i's and put my name to the end of it. But there are hundreds of boys and girls who have no help and I am sorry for them and so for many years past I have tried to help them. Some of them just want help a little, a few ideas, but others want the whole thing. In fact, one boy asked me to write him two so that he could take choice. Many of them forget to enclose a stamp and my postage account got to be such a burden that, as Rip Van Winkle said, "I swore off" and quit answering such letters. It is bad manners to write to a man on business that does not concern him and expect him to pay the return postage. I receive many long manuscripts with request to read and criticise and return and tell where to have published and what the writer will probably get paid for them. I have two on hand, just received—no stamps enclosed—one is a grammatical curiosity. Hardly a line that does not contain bad grammar or a misspelled word. It takes nearly half a line for the word "spectacles" and it has fourteen letters in it. The word angel is spelled angle, and yet the writer expects to get paid for the story.

The other manuscript is an inquiry into the race problem, no stamps, and it contains seventeen questions for me to answer. Another long letter on fool's-cap writes of the good old times and says in conclusion that if I will answer it he will write me again and put his name to the next letter. There is no name to this. He is an Irishman, I reckon. One other request I wish to make about letters. Please place your postoffice address plainly at the top and your name plainly at the bottom. Many a time I have passed a letter all around the family trying to decipher the signature. Sometimes I have cut the signature off and pasted it on the back of the reply, thinking that probably the postmaster at the writer's home would recognize it. If the postoffice address is omitted and the postmark on the envelope is blurred, as it frequently is, it is impossible to know where a reply should be sent, and if I guess at it and guess wrong it goes to the dead letter office. Now, you young people must not forget these little things, for they are important, especially the stamps. Sometimes we literary men are greatly perplexed to know what to do with some letters. One more request. Do not write me at Atlanta. I do not live there. My home is in Cartersville, and I thought that everybody knew it by this time. I have been living here over twenty years.

And now let me ask the good charitable ladies who seek to do something for some good cause to send no more endless chain letters to me. They are a nuisance and have annoyed me greatly. I thought that when that common cheat and swindler, Joel Smith, of Monticello, Fla., was broken up and arrested the endless chain business had stopped, but of late it has revived and I received three last week. One of them started in Canada for a so-called missionary work and got all the way down to Louisiana and from there to me, wanting me to copy two letters and send ten cents in Christ's name, and under no circumstances to break the chain. Well, I broke it and shall break every one that comes to me, and shall burn the letters for they never contain any return postage. Some years ago the good ladies of Fredericksburg, Va., wrote to me, saying they wanted about $300 or $400 to place head stones to the graves of 260 Georgia soldiers who were buried there. I made an earnest appeal to our people and asked for a dollar from each good man or woman, and I raised $300 in three weeks. Adjutant General Phil Byrd sent me $2 all the way from New Brunswick. I bought the marble, all lettered nicely, from the northern men who own the works at Marietta—bought them at one dollar each, which was less than the cost, for the company said they helped to put our boys there and they ought to help mark their graves. The railroads shipped them free. There was no endless chain in that business. Three thousand neglected confederate graves, at Marietta? Our boys, our dead, buried on our soil, died in defense of their homes, their state, their people. On the other side of the railroad are about as many who were trespassers on our soil—vandals who came as invaders with arms and torches, and their graves are marked with costly marble and adorned with gravel walks and flowers and evergreens, and there is a grand entrance to their city of the dead, all done by the national government, and a keeper employed. And yet it is now settled we were right and they were wrong. Oh, liberty and union! what crimes have been committed in thy name.

But Secretary Root seems to be a good man and is going to help us make up the roster, the muster roll of our living and our dead. Maybe he will get a little closer to us and help the Marietta women to make their confederate graveyard just as elegant and ornamental as the one on the other side. Why not try him? Dead soldiers are not enemies to each other and if theirs could speak maybe they would say, "Give us your hand brother." Is it not about time for our women to make an appeal to the government for aid in this patriotic work? Not only for Marietta, but wherever our soldiers are buried. Marietta has many northern visitors who spend their winters there, and it seems to me if they brought along a heart and a soul with them, they would go to these ladies and say, "Here are ten dollars. Please mark ten of those graves for me." But I reckon most of them just bring their bodies and leave their hearts at home.

Why not do as our Mr. Granger did? Just as soon as our ladies started a move to build a monument to General Young and our Bartow heroes, he was the first to ask the privilege of subscribing $25 to the cause. He has gotten it all back already in our good will and gratitude. He brought his heart with him when he moved down here and his wife brought her whole soul. She is always doing something for somebody.

BILL ARP.

An Egg-citing Eggs-it.

Gassonia Gazette.

A gentleman from the coutry came to town one day last week to dispose of a quantity of eggs. Before reaching the town, however, he sauntered leisurely up to the city pound house in the northern section of town and enquired in a business like way of the guard, who met him, if they wanted to buy any eggs at that house. "No," said the guard, "the county furnishes us eggs." "Why, is this the county home?" calmly asked the man with the eggs. "No, this is the smallpox home," was the bland reply of the guard; and his words were hardly spoken before eggs were flying like flakes in a snow storm and the frightened egg-man was heeling it at a rapid rate in the opposite direction. If he kept his gait the gentleman is probably enjoying sea breezes down about Wilmington at this time. Those who witnessed the thrilling scene say that his eggs-it was really egg-citing.

Too Affectionate.

Lippincott's Magazine.

The Morton-Browns were a very affectionate family. Kissing was quite the order of the day with them. Uncle Silas Brown, hard-fisted, gnarled old man of the fields, had been for a week's visit to the Morton-Browns.

"Wal, Silas," said his wife, Keziah, after his return home, "and what did you think of Abner's folks, the Morton-Browns?"

Uncle Silas changed his "quid" from one cheek to the other and said slowly,—

"Wal, I should 'a' liked them a darned sight better if they hadn't been so cussified kissy!"

A Prominent Minister Recommends Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhœa Remedy.

Rev. Francis J. Davidson, pastor of the St. Matthew Baptist church and president of the Third District Baptist Association, 2731 Second St., New Orleans, writes as follows: "I have used Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhœa Remedy for cramps and pains in the stomach and found it excellent. It is in fact the best cramp and colic remedy I have ever used. Also several of my parishioners have used it with equally satisfactory results." For sale by M. L. Marsh, Druggist.

Made Himself Solid.

"John," said the wife, "you'll admit that you're a bright, brainy man, and have leading qualities?"

"I certainly will!" was the modest reply.

"Then, why don't you run for President of these United States?"

And as he clasped her to his bosom, he said:

"Molly, I can't bear to leave home!"

Makes a Clean Sweep.

There's nothing like doing a thing thoroughly. Of all the Salves you ever heard of, Bucklen's Arnica Salve is the best. It sweeps away and cures Burns, Sores, Bruises, Cuts, Boils, Ulcers, Skin Eruptions and Piles. It's only 25c, and guaranteed to give satisfaction by P. B. Fetzer, Druggist.

CUBA'S ENORMOUS RESOURCES.

Bishop Candler in Atlanta Journal.

Since the date of my last letter to The Journal I have gone by railway over the island of Cuba from Havana to Santiago, besides making some observations on horseback and getting some "views afoot" in the province of Santa Clara.

I am more than ever impressed with the wonderful natural resources of the island, and I am thoroughly persuaded that its future will be one of great prosperity.

I saw stalks of wild cotton of extraordinary height, and white with "the fleecy staple." One stalk I took pains to measure, and I was amazed to find it having a diameter of over three inches at the ground and a height of above fourteen feet. It was said to be four years old and was still bearing fruit, although the staple was rather short. It had not been cultivated, but sprang up in a rich spot and grew without attention from human hands.

I met a gentleman who has already made a successful experiment on a small scale with cotton growing, and is so pleased with the results that he has bought a large tract of land and will enter at once into the business of cotton growing in Cuba.

He told me that on land which cost him from three to six dollars an acre he had gathered four bales from one acre, and that the staple measured two inches. From observations of my own I was prepared to believe his story, though to many people it will doubtless seem incredible. This gentleman is now returning to the states to supply himself with implements for cultivating and ginning the product, and to hire hands to make his next crop. He is convinced that one planting in five years will make cotton of good staple and that then it will be necessary to replant in order to prevent deterioration. Of this I am not so sure. I think two or three years will be as long as the plant will grow and do well. But even if it runs a period of only two years, producing, as it does, so enormously this long staple lint, it will bring fabulous profits. Again I say, as in former letter, that cotton of superior quality will be grown in Cuba at an early day and it will be grown in large quantities.

Not far from the large cotton stalk which I measured I saw a coffee plant growing. Many years ago a French colony grew coffee on a large scale in the province of Puerto Principe, but the ravages of war broke up the colony and destroyed the industry. But now a few people are beginning to grow coffee again, and with years of peace the planting will increase.

Of course the great industries of tobacco and sugar will continue, as in former years, to engage much capital and labor.

The grazing lands are the best I ever saw. Before the war Cuba had over 3,000,000 head of cattle. At its close there were less than 400,000 head. Mr. Wilson told me that at the outset of the year 1899, when he was in charge of the Matanzas province, there were not 300 cows in the entire province. Riding yesterday from Matanzas to Havana I counted from the car window on one side of the railroad 993, and they were as fat as the richest pasturage could make them. A friend saw as many more in the fields in sight on the other side of the railway. It is estimated that there are now about 1,000,000 head on the entire island. But not less than 2,000,000 more are required, and the pasturage is sufficient to sustain 5,000,000 to 7,000,000. Here is room for another great industry.

Then there are the tropical fruits and the vegetables. Never bitten by frost nor blighted by drought, they can be shipped from Havana to New York in four days. The railroad now running from one end of the island to the other can carry them quickly to the north ports for shipment. Look out for Cuban vegetables and fruits in Savannah, Macon and Atlanta next winter. Do not expect strawberries, however, for none are grown in Cuba. The people say the strawberry does not do well here. I believe the raspberry would flourish, however. Of that the natives seem to know nothing.

The hard wood timbers will give rise to another profitable line of investment. The mahogany, rosewood and other such growths have scarcely been touched. And the reason of their neglect is not far to seek. Until the new railroad penetrated the region in which they grow most abundantly there was no means of hauling the trees out if they had been cut. All that will change now.

From all these sources of wealth it is evident that Cuba will soon be enormously enriched.

But some one may be disposed to discount these statements by asking some such questions as these: If Cuba has such resources, why did not the Spaniard find it out and enrich himself? And why did not Americans, always keen-eyed to turn a penny, find all these things before?

To the first question I answer the Spaniard did find out what was here, and notwithstanding his want of skill and enterprise of the highest character he made his millions here. Else whence so many large and wealthy cities? Besides Havana with 250,000 people, I mention the following cities, none of which have less than 20,000 inhabitants, and some of which have above 50,000: Matanzas, Cienfuegos, Cardenas, Santa Clara, Puerto Principe, and Santiago. A page of the paper upon which I write would not suffice for the names of the cities and towns having 2,000 to 10,000 inhabitants. I write a few, as Pinar del Rio, Guanajay, Remedios, Sagua la Grande, Colon, Placetas, Cruces, Ranchuels, Holquin, Caibarien, Neuvitas, Manzanillo and Guantanamo. Now be it remembered that Cuba lacks over 10,000 square miles of being as large as the state of Georgia. Could so small an island sustain so many cities of such wealth as these if it were not rich beyond all possibility of exaggeration? And it must not be forgotten that less than one-fourth of Cuba has ever been brought under cultivation. No wonder the Spaniard fought so hard to retain it; it was one of his best assets. No wonder he expended so much life and treasure in its defense; it was well worth defending.

And it is no wonder that Americans, since the barriers erected by Spain around their island (isolated as it was by barriers of commerce, government, religion and language) have been measurably removed, are rushing in from every direction. Senator Sanguilly, speaking in the Cuban senate on the treaty of reciprocity today, declared that since the war Americans had invested in Cuba over $80,000,000. If these figures of the senator are correct it is entirely within reason to predict that at the end of the next ten years American investments in Cuba will aggregate more than $800,000,000 or above the value of all the real estate in the island at the close of the war.

Havana, Cuba.

A Bloody Riot in Monterey.

MONTEREY, Mexico, April 2.—During the celebration here to-day, of the victory of the republic with troops under General Diaz, at Pueblo, April 2, 1867, a riot by the partisans of the various candidates for Governor of the State of Neuvo Leon, and a mob of 15,000 citizens formed and marched to the residence of Governor Reyes. They hurled a shower of stones at the Governor and shouted, "Death to Reyes!" The police were sent for and in the mix-up that ensued in dispersing the mob two policemen and two citizens were killed and many wounded. Quiet now prevails, but it is not unlikely that the trouble may break out afresh as political sentiment is high and a strong feeling prevails against Governor Reyes.

The President in Chicago.

CHICAGO, April 2.—Six thousand people, in a hall, the seating capacity of which is but 5,000, gave enthusiastic greeting to President Roosevelt when he stepped upon the stage of the auditorium to-night. The building has held many a throng, but never one that was more hearty and unstinted in its applause for any man than the crowd that filled it to-night. From the first floor to the roof, it was packed to its utmost capacity. Every seat was occupied, and although the aisles were kept clear, all the space in the lobbies and on the stairways was taken and even the passageways leaning to the hall from the lower floor were jammed with hundreds of men who were utterly unable to hear a word of the President's address.

A Demonstration of What Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhœa Remedy Can Do.

"One of our customers, a highly respected citizen of this place, had been for ten years a sufferer from chronic diarrhœa," writes Walden & Martin, druggists, of Enterprise, Ala. "He had used various patent preparations and been treated by physicians without any permanent benefit. A few months ago he commenced taking Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhœa Remedy and in a short time was entirely cured. Many citizens of Enterprise who know the gentleman will testify to the truthfulness of this statement." For sale by M. L. Marsh, Druggist.

"My husband is a perfect brute!"

"You amaze me!"

"Since the baby began teething nothing would quiet the little angel put pulling his papa's beard, and yesterday he went and had his beard shaved off."

All Were Baffled.

Word comes from Wake, Ark., that Rev. John J. Cox had a strange malady accompanied by yellow jaundice. For 12 years physicians were baffled and though everything known to the profession was used, the trouble remained. One day he began to use Electric Bitters and in a week a change for the better came and at length he was entirely cured. It's the most reliable medicine for Liver and Kidney troubles. Only 50c. and guaranteed by P. B. Fetzer, Druggist.

Horse Health!

For putting in prime condition any horse or mule the best of all remedies is Ashcraft's Condition Powders. These Powders are wonderfully effective because they create appetite, the digestion is made perfect, worms and parasites destroyed, and the system cleansed of all gross humors. The Powders fatten but never bloat.

Ashcraft's Condition Powders are wrapped in doses. In fact, in their preparation the same care is used that a druggist would exercise in the filling of a physician's prescription. High grade and real merit is the first consideration.

Ashcraft's Powders consist of small doses, prepared from the purest and highly concentrated ingredients, that have been found beneficial to horses and mules.

Ashcraft's Condition Powders—always high grade—are not to be classed with the many bulky, good-for-everything powders now on the market.

Ask for Ashcraft's, the kind put up in doses, and good for horses and mules only.

"Having tried many kinds of Condition Powders, I consider Ashcraft's the best on the market. I take pleasure in recommending them to my friends and customers.—H. CAMPBELL, Hickory, N. C.

Price 25c. package Sold by
M. L. MARSH

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 Insurance are excellent.
G. G. RICHMOND & CO.
'Phone 184.

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. B. COLTRANE, Cashier.

Manager Wanted.
Trustworthy lady or gentleman to manage business in this County and adjoining territory for well and favorably known House of solid financial standing. $20.00 straight cash salary and expenses, paid each Monday by check direct from headquarters. Expense money advanced; position permanent. Address, Thomas Cooper, Manager, 1020 Caxton Building, Chicago

Free A course in double and single entry book-keeping absolutely free of cost to anyone with push. Address, Maryland Commercial Training School, Baltimore Md Mar. 25—3m.

Children
must have constant attention from the mother. Their wants are numerous, but that palatable, simple, vegetable remedy
Frey's Vermifuge
meets most of them. Keeps the stomach sweet and well ordered; expels worms; induces natural sleep. Bottle by mail 25c.
E. & S. FREY, Baltimore, Md.

Old Iron
Steel Plows, Cast Iron, Stoves, Pots and Burnt Iron of all grades, Brass, Copper, Zinc, Lead, and
All Sorts of Metal
bought for cash by
K. L. CRAVEN.

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. 204 N. Pryor Street Atlanta, Georgia

One Car Load
—OF—
RED BLISS TRIUMPH MAINE
SEED POTATOES
Shipped direct from Aroostook County Maine, the home of the finest Seed Potatoes in America. If you want the most prolific, quickest producing Potato you can get call and get your share of this car.
J. P. ALLISON & CO.

Within the Range of Every One.
Its the burning truth that I have the right stock of
Stoves and Furnishings
in the city. If you are in the market for anything in my line, I entreat you to visit my store, and assure you that you will be the the gainer thereby.
Chas. H. Shull.
'Phone 163.

A CURE FOR ALL DISEASES.
Magnetic Healing is now offered to all people suffering from any disease, chronic or acute. Testimonials can be furnished of diseases cured by me.
Any one desiring health will do well to consult me.
Personal and absent treatment given. Am competent to teach this method to others.
Yours to serve,
Prof. John Hartman, M. P.,
59 W. Marsh St., Concord, N. C.
P. O. Box 190.
April 1—1m.

When a lady wants a watch, she wants one that will keep time as well as look pretty. Our Ladies' Watches are fitted with Elgin or Waltham movements that are guaranteed accurate.

When a man wants a watch he wants one of our modern thin models that do not bulge the pocket, yet sacrificing none of the strength and time-keeping qualities of their clumsy predecessors.

W. C. CORRELL,
Leading Jeweler.