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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, JUNE 10, 1903. NUMBER 48.

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

Perfect Health
BY THE USE OF
Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription
Mrs. H. A. Alsbrook, of Austin, Lonoke Co., Ark., writes: "After five months of great suffering with female weakness I write this for the benefit of other sufferers from the same affliction. I doctored with our family physician without any good result, so my husband urged me to try Dr. Pierce's medicines—which I did, with wonderful results. I am completely cured. I took four bottles of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, four of his 'Golden Medical Discovery' and two vials of his 'Pleasant Pellets.'"
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. 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.
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offer their professional services to the citizens of Concord and surrounding country. Calls promptly attended day or night.

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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.

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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.

Henry B. Adams. Frank Armfield.
Thos. J. Jerome. Tola D. Maness.
Adams, Jerome, Armfield & 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-1y

Dizzy?
Appetite poor? Bowels constipated? It's your liver! Ayer's Pills are liver pills.

Want your moustache or beard a beautiful brown or rich black? Use
Buckingham's Dye
50 cts. of druggists or R. P. Hall & Co., Nashua, N. H

COLONIAL RATES
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The Missouri Pacific Railway
AND
Iron Mountain Route.
Very low rate tickets on sale to
California
Oregon
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and the Great Northwest every day, February 15th to April 30th. Write the undersigned for reliable information as to rates, routes, etc. No change of cars to California and the West.
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PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION 25 CTS.

BILL ARP'S LETTER.

Atlanta Constitution.

"I am Jesus Christ, the carpenter's son. My mission is to save sinners. I fought in the civil war from Dalton to Jonesboro. Twice I have been president of these United States since the surrender and have attended all the reunions up to date, but now they have got me penned up here as a Tennessee lunatic and won't let me go to New Orleans. I can't get a passport because I am Jesus Christ. Can't you do something for me? I want to go and rejoice with those who rejoice and weep with those who weep."

That poor fellow has my sympathy. Maybe if they had let him go with the veterans it would have restored his reason. I know it brightened up our boys and now they can't talk about anything else. Was there ever such glowing, growing patriotism? It looks like the number increases at every reunion and that without pensions. The Grand Army of the Republic has reunions, but it is mainly to keep up the pension grab, the thing that Tom Benton called "the bottomless gulf of charities and gratuities."

I saw it stated the other day that 70 per cent. of the federal army were foreigners or foreign-born and were fighting only for bounty or booty or buncome, and they got it all and the pensions thrown in. Oh, that was a grand gathering at New Orleans. It seems to me that if I was a northern man I would say: "Look here, boys we can't do anything with those rebels down south, and I move we quit trying. We have been working on 'em for nearly forty years and have never converted one yet." As they marched through New Orleans 100,000 strong you could hear that same old rebel yell from St. Charles to Vicksburg. Old Father Mountcastle told me it bursted every telegraph wire south of Mason and Dixon's line and away up in Pennsylvania the Western Union had to cut down their poles for a hundred miles.

But I'm distressed about Mississippi. Who is Governor Longino, anyhow? His name is not in any biography that I've got. I reckon it wasent worth putting in. I reckon he is a foreigner or he wouldent have invited Roosevelt, the slanderer, down to Jackson to help lay the corner stone of the capitol. Roosevelt said that Jeff Davis was the arch repudiator and while governor vetoed the bill that made provision to pay the repudiated debt, and he has never retracted nor apologized for that he. I wonder if Longino knows that Governor McNut was the author of repudiation and gave as his reason that the money was borrowed from Baron Rothschild, in whose veins flowed blood of Judas and Shylock, and whose mortgages would confiscate our cotton fields and make serfs of our children. That's what he said in his message, but the legislature wouldent vote for it, and it took five years to get the bill through. All this time Mr. Davis was fightir g for his country in Mexico and got desperately wounded at Buena Vista and had to use crutches for six years. He never was in the legislature nor was he ever governor, and yet Roosevelt, the slanderer, lets the lie stand and Longino invites him down to lay the corner stone. Oh, my country! When will all this toadyism and hypocrisy cease? Oh, Mississippi! How are the mighty fallen!

Now these utterances are my own—neither the editor nor any paper is responsible for them. My feelings and emotions are all my own. I honor the memory of Mr. Davis and have profound respect for his widow, and there is no limit to my contempt for the brute who put manacles on him or the conceited historian who slandered him. It is a comfort to despise them both.

And now, three cheers for Indiana, the champion State for lynching negroes when they commit outrages on their women. Not a week passes but there is a fresh case and the people turn out and scour the country for the brute. And now they are driving all the negroes out of a county where an outrage was committed. You see they have no chain gangs up there and but few negroes. Lynching has almost stopped in Georgia because punishment is more speedy and there is a chain gang in sight in almost every county, but let a sure enough case come up and a sure enough lynching will swiftly follow. There are more than 7,000 men in our State who have not bowed the knee to Baal—and the Rev. Newell Dwight Hillis shouldent sleep in a bed in my house unless he was sick unto death.

But enough of all this. It sounds like I am mad with somebody, but I am not. We are all happy at my house tonight, for our far-away boy is on his way home. We have just had a telegram from him and he will be here tonight. He lives in Mexico City and it has been three long years since we have seen him. This is Carl, the youngest boy—the pet of his mother—the one she loves the best and prays longest for every night. He will stay with us a few days and then go away again and perhaps never see us any more. My wife has been saving the spring chickens for him and the flowers are not to be cut until he comes, and the strawberries are still bearing and the cake is in the oven. Nothing is too precious for Carl and he and Jessee will sing their old songs and rehearse their happy days when we lived in the country on the farm.

Oh, the happy, happy days on the farm, before our boys all left us and our girls got married!

But we are happy still and love everybody, except some. BILL ARP.

Bishop A. Coke Smith and Charlotte.

Charlotte News.

In the minds of some people there is only one imaginable objection to living in Charlotte, and that is the enforcement of the Sunday laws. As Bishop Coke Smith could have no possible objection to the Sunday laws the reason for preferring some other home than Charlotte had to be supplied. Of course there are surmises which it would be as difficult to contradict as it is easy to affirm them. The facts in the case are:

That the Bishop never made up his mind to live in Charlotte permanently. The Methodist authorities agreed to furnish him a lot and to pay the rent of a house for a year if he would make Charlotte his home. The Bishop would not agree to this proposition, and rented a house for six months only. That the Bishop owns a home at the seaside, near Norfolk. It was understood that he would go to this home for the summer at this time, whether he decided to make Charlotte his permanent home or not. It is not even definitely known here that the Bishop will not return. But as his summer home is so near Norfolk and as his family have all their friends in that city, it is understood hereabouts that the Bishop, while liking Charlotte and having great faith in its future, will probably make Norfolk his home.

The surmise that a certain college president and a certain editor of Sunday-school literature found the Bishop's residence in North Carolina an obstacle to the ambition of each to be elected Bishop looks a little farfetched. Bishop Coke Smith was elected, while a resident of Virginia, and there being a resident Bishop in Virginia at the time. The election to the Bishopric does not take place for three years yet. It is agreed that only one new Bishop will be elected then. It is asserted on the best authority that none of the parties interested has said anything to start such a rumor. Of course every man of prominence has his fool friends who are celebrated for their mobility of mouth.

Denial From Bishop Smith.

Special to Charlotte Observer.

NORFOLK, VA., June 5.—"It is a hoax out of the whole cloth," said Bishop A. Coke Smith, to-day, when interviewed on the subject of a story which has recently been going the rounds of the press relative to the reason for the bishop's removal of his residence from Charlotte to this city. Bishop Smith and his family are now occupying their summer home at Willoughby Beach. In the fall they will take up their residence in Norfolk, where a movement is now on foot and well under way to present them with a handsome home.

According to the story referred to, the bishop's removal from Charlotte was caused by the fact that his remaining there would interfere with the aspirations of two North Carolina clergymen who desire appointment to the bishopric. 'After I announced my decision to move to Norfolk," said the bishop, "some one spoke to me about the rumor concerning the two clergymen and their aspirations, to which I replied, 'I'll not be in their way; I'll not stay here.' I had in mind at the time going back to Virginia. My leaving North Carolina was in no way due to the cause that has been given."

Dynamite Found at a Point on President's Route.

BLOOMINGTON, Ill., June 3.—There was a sensation at Lincoln to-day over the discovery of a satchel full of dynamite hidden near the Chicago & Alton tracks in Lincoln. This was located within a few yards from the point where President Roosevelt leaves the train tomorrow morning and a plot was suspected by the police. A thorough investigation is in progress.

Startling Evidence.

Fresh testimony in great quantity is constantly coming in, declaring Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption Coughs and Colds to be unequaled. A recent expression from T. J. McFarland Bentorville, Va. serves as example. He writes: "I had Bronchitis for three years and doctored all the time without being benefited. Then I began taking Dr. King's New Discovery, and a few bottles wholly cured me." Equally effective in curing all Lung and Throat troubles, Consumption, Pneumonia and Grip, Guaranteed at P. B. Fetzer's drug store. Trial bottles free, regular sizes 50c, and $1.00.

In a riot at a baseball ground at Pittsburg, Pa., last week one negro was killed, two were probably fatally shot, a third was badly beaten and thrown over a hill and three white boys were severely but not fatally wounded. One of the negroes escaped lynching by a narrow margin.

TANK TOMPKINS AND THE NOME MOSQUITOS.

Wjuthrop Packard in National Magazine.

"I suppose," said the tenderfoot to the man from Nome, "that the Nome mosquitos are a bad lot."

The man from Nome reflectively rubbed the place where his ear used to be with the stump of a frozen off forefinger.

"Yes," he said, "they're a bad lot. They were pretty tough birds along in the early nineties, before the vices of an effete civilization got spread around amongst them. But since the big rush filled the country up with tenderfeet and whiskey the doin's of them Nome mosquitos has been something scandalous."

"I suppose," said the tenderfoot, by way of a joke, "that the mosquitos took to drinking the whiskey."

"That's just what did the business," replied the man from Nome." "They'd been brought up on fish-blooded Eskimos and polar bears and when they found out how easy it was to bore a hole through two inches of tenderfoot they gave themselves up to riotous living in terrible shape. There was great goin's on up in Nome that summer of 1900.

"You didn't need to use bromides and chloral to sober a man up. All you had to do was to put him out on the beach for about fifteen minutes and the mosquitos would draw every bit of the whiskey out of him and leave him as sober as a prohibition rally. But the mosquitos, my lord! what a time they used to have about it! There weren't half enough drunks to go around and they used to fight disgraceful to see who'd have the first chance at one.

"I think Tank Tompkins was the only one that really gave them satisfaction and if they had been wise they would have worked Tank gently and have kept him in the country. But them Nome mosquitos are just like anyone else—they can't let a good thing alone.

"Tank was a fellow who drunk, not for the taste of the liquor, but for the calm serenity it gave him to feel that he was good and drunk. He would fill up down at long Jim's shack and start for his cabin in a condition that ought to have assured him uninterrupted pleasure for twenty-four hours, and before he was half way home the mosquitos would get every bit of the jag and Tank would be found sitting by the roadside weeping with sobriety, while about three thousand Nome mosquitos had got just taste enough of liquor to make them a nuisance to themselves and every one else. Then tank would toddle back and spend more of his substance in riotous living. He was a determined man, was Tank, and he kept at it till he had spent all his dust and mortgaged his hole in the ground, but he never got drunk once: the mosquitos were too cute for him. Then his credit gave out and you might think that Tank would have to keep sober, but that would be because you did not know Tank.

"There was about three weeks, though, that he was stuck. He was so dry that the mosquitos gave him up as a bad job and turned their scouting parties in other directions. Now and then an old rounder would come along and try a sip at Tank, just for luck, but he got no satisfaction. Things went on this way till one day the steamer brought Long Jim the biggest barrel of whiskey that ever came into the country. It pretty nearly filled the shack and when the back of it was crowded up against the rear wall, the bunghole was up against the slant of the roof and out of sight in the dark. Of course Long Jim had to wet that barrel and in that way Tank got a taste.

"It settled his hash. He'd got to envelop a satisfactory modicum of that whiskey after that or he'd got to die in the attempt. His credit was gone, but his ingenuity had stayed with him all right. After dark he shinned up the back of the shack, bored a hole through just above the barrel and quietly dropped a 3-4 inch rubber hose down into it. It was long enough to reach from the bottom of the barrel up through the bung, out of the shack and down to Tank's mouth as he sat on the ground leaning up against the wall.

"Tank listened a moment, but there was no unusual sound from within. His scheme was a success! Gently he applied suction to the hose and in a moment a slender and delectable stream of liquid fire was permeating the interstices of his being. His eyes closed in dreamy delight. He was at the long end of a siphon with sixty-five gallons of fourth proof at the other. And him at the tail end of a three weeks' drought!

"You ought to have seen his eyes bulge out, the mosquito's, I mean. Then he started in large, and in that way he lost a good thing, for he overestimated his own capacity and just simply swelled up and busted. It was a bad thing for Tank, too, for it disseminated the odor of whiskey far along on the wings of the summer night wind and drew the awfulest swarm of mosquitos that ever was. They covered Tank from top to toe and as one got too full for utterance another took his place. Tank pulled away manfully, but his jag steadily fell off and try his best he could not get ahead of that swarm of mosquitos. He was a mighty determined man, was Tank, and he mentally vowed that he'd hang on as long as the barrel lasted, and he did.

"Along about twelve o'clock that night some one in the shack said:

"'What's that singing outside?'

"We all laughed at first, then we all listened, and then we all made a break for the door. Well sir, it was the most extraordinary sight I ever saw. There was more than eigt teen hundred million Nome mosquitos going round and round that shack, each one with his neighbor in maudlin way and a diddering up and down on their wings and humming, "We won't go home till mornin'." Yes sir, humming it to beat the band.

"Just then we heard the sound of sobbing around the corner and there, sure enough, was Tank, covered from head to foot with beastly intoxicated mosquitos and crying as if his heart would break.

"'Fellows,' he said, between his sobs, 'I'm going to get out of this dad binged country. No man can respect himself and stay with such a crowd. Here I've drunk the whole blooming sixty-five gallons, every drop, and I'm as sober as a State of Maine camp meeting.'

"And sure enough he was; the mosquitos hadn't left him one drop.

"But the mosquitos? my lord! Oh, I tell you there was great goin's on at Nome that summer of 1900."

The Rod in School.

Atlanta Constitution.

Perhaps Solomon's sage proverb anent spoiling the child by sparing the rod was not meant to apply to a switch or black walnut rules in the hand of a stern-visaged pedagogue—and perhaps it was. Be this as it may, the testimony of New York, school principals is overwhelmingly in favor of the restoration of their old prerogative of applying the birch when and where needed. They have tried the hands-off policy a long time as the result of popular agitation, and three-quarters of them do not hesitate to express the opinion that it is a failure and demoralizing to morals and discipline.

Probably a majority of the boys and girls who go to school would be more [illegible] rected corporeally occasionally by their teacher. If they were given the proper amount of chastisement by their parents, perhaps the teacher would not need to try his hand. The most unmanageable boys at school are generally those whose parents have lost all control of them, or who do not seek to control them—with a switch.

There can be little doubt that an adequately guarded restoration of the rod to the schools that have lost that potent civilization force would redound to the good of the "young idea" and the peace of parent and teacher alike.

Ernest Haywood Gives Bail.

RALEIGH, June 3.—Earnest Haywood, the slayer of Ludlow Skinner, was to-day released on $10,000 bond, after a hearing of some days before Justices Douglas and Walker on habeas corpus.

Justice Douglas announced that Justice Walker and himself had decided that the case as presented to them was bailable under the rule laid down in State vs. Herndon, and the petitioner was entitled to bail. It was therefore ordered that he give $10,000 bail, with good security, for his appearance at the July term of the Superior Court.

The State's costs are to be paid by this county, Haywood to pay his own costs.

There was quite a rush of people to shake Haywood's hand. He gave bail in a few minutes.

A justified bond was given by three brothers and a cousin of Haywood and several friends who justified for $75,000. This bond was accepted and Haywood released. He entered a carriage immediately and was driven home to see his mother.

Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy

Is everywhere recognized as the one remedy that can always be depended upon and that is pleasant to take. It is especially valuable for summer diarrhoea in children and is undoubtedly the means of saving the lives of a great many children each year. For sale by M. L. Marsh, druggist.

$6,000 Fire at Albemarle.

ALBEMARLE, June 3.—Fire to-night destroyed the machine shops of R. L. Sibley & Co., and a large amount of lumber owned by the company. The fire originated in the boiler room, some shavings catching fire from the boiler. At 12 o'clock the fire is under control, but the shops will be almost a total loss. The damage is $6,000, without insurance.

Driven to Desperation.

Living at an out of the way place, remote from civilization, a family is often driven to desperation in case of accident, resulting in Burns, Cuts, Wounds Ulcers, etc. Lay in a supply of Bucklen's Arnica Salve. It's the best on earth. 25c. at Fetzer's drug store.

AS DYSPEPTIC SAM SEES IT.

He has Another Severe Attack of Virulent Philosophy.

Escott Stinson in Morning Telegraph.

Some persons are too truthful to really enjoy fishing.

Most of us believe in eternal punishment—for our enemies.

Cheerfulness must be cultivated, but the seeds of discontent will grow in any soil.

Some men are too busy to make friends and some are too lazy to make enemies.

If all women are riddles the plainer they are the more readily men give them up.

It's generally the lazy chap who feels that he is too good for his job.

When the baseball umpire feels that all the world is against him he ought to be thankful he isn't a judge at a prize baby show.

It is monotonous to be poor. You never have any change.

Even an elastic conscience will sometimes fly back and sting.

The fellow who likes to hear himself talk regards deafness as the very worst affliction.

Just because a man suffers from boils is no indication that he is a lobster.

Even the devil never puts off till tomorrow the things he can do today.

Some fellows are like a plugged nickel—you can't pass them without raising a row.

Many a barefaced lie is old enough to have whiskers on it.

Love is largely a question of capacity.

The actor prefers a short run to a long walk.

The weather prophet never bets on his own predictions.

True happiness consists of not wanting the things you can't get.

It is never a good plan to open a jackpot with a corkscrew.

He is a wise man who realizes the uncertainty of a sure thing.

Some persons are so busy saving the pennies that they let the dollars go by.

When a married woman elopes with another man it's hard to tell just where the sympathy belongs.

When a man who boasts of keeping on the narrow path happens to stump his toes he gets an awful bump.

Worst of all Experiences.

Can anything be worse than to feel [illegible] Such was the experience of Mrs. S. H. Newson, Decatur, Ala. "For three years" she writes, "I endured insufferable pain from indigestion, stomach and bowel trouble, Death seemed inevitable when doctors and all remedies failed. At length I was induced to try Electric Bitters and the result was miraculous. I improved at once and now I'm completely recovered." For Liver, Kidney, Stomach and Bowel troubles Electric Bitters is the only medicine. Only 50c. It's guaranteed at Fetzer's drug store.

He Had Watched.

"Does the baby talk yet?" they asked.

"No," replied the lady's disgusted little brother, "the baby doesn't have to talk."

"Doesn't have to talk?"

"No. All the baby has to do is to yell and it gets everything there is in the house that's worth having."

Cuts, Bruises, Burns Quickly Healed.

Chamberlain's Pain Balm is an antiseptic liniment, and when applied to cuts, bruises and burns, causes them to heal without maturation and much more quickly than by the usual treatment. For sale by M. L. Marsh, druggist.

President Roosevelt's close friends and followers in Washington are confident, since Senator Hanna announced he would not oppose an indorsement of the President by the Republican State Convention of Ohio, that Mr. Roosevelt's nomination next year is practically assured. They assert that the Hanna opposition was the first and last show of determined antagonism to be made against the President's nomination by the party next year. In view of the surrender of the Ohio Senator, they say, no other Republican leader in the country who may hold similar views dare to offer opposition.

Black Hair
"I have used your Hair Vigor for five years and am greatly pleased with it. It certainly restores the original color to gray hair. It keeps my hair soft."—Mrs. Helen Kilkenny, New Portland, Me.
Ayer's Hair Vigor has been restoring color to gray hair for fifty years, and it never fails to do this work, either.
You can rely upon it for stopping your hair from falling, for keeping your scalp clean, and for making your hair grow.
$1.00 a bottle. All druggists.
If your druggist cannot supply you, send us one dollar and we will express you a bottle. Be sure and give the name of your nearest express office. Address, J. C. AYER CO., Lowell, Mass.

WHEN ASHCRAFT'S Condition Powders are fed to horses and mules, marked improvement will be seen after the first few doses. There is no doubt about it. The Powders, acting directly on the digestive organs, first thoroughly cleanses the stomach and bowels, correcting all disorders, and then good healthy appetite comes naturally and surely. It is the most powerful tonic and appetizer on the market to-day, and when once used horsemen will have no other.
Ashcraft's Powders produce that silky sheen of coat and hair so admired by horse fanciers. The Powders fatten but never bloat.
Always high grade and put up in doses—never in bulk.
By the use of three or four doses a week your horse or mule will not be subject to colic or any disease of the stomach and bowels.
"I had an old horse that was in very bad condition generally. He was thin and had a blood disease that was causing the hair to come off. I gave the horse three doses of Ashcraft's Condition Powders a day for seven days and fed him liberally. The appetite improved from the first few doses and the animal gained fifty-two pounds in flesh during the week I gave it three doses a day. The general health of the animal was greatly improved by the use of the powders and he was made almost a new horse. I most heartily recommend Ashcraft's Condition Powders, as I know they are a splendid tonic and appetizer.—C. C. SIKES, Liveryman, Monroe, N. C."
Ask for Ashcraft's Condition Powders. Package 25c. Sold by
M. L. MARSH

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.

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 50c.
E. & S. FREY, Baltimore, Md.

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.

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.

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.

C. B. BLAIR & SON,
City Painters.
EQUALLED BY FEW AND EXCELLED BY NONE.
Do you want your house painted in the latest style? If so you will save money by employing us. We also do Hard Oil Finishing in a workmanlike manner. We have a thousand different selections of the latest up-to-date designs of
WALL PAPER.
We use the very best of material (T. and C. Paint or Harrison's No. 1 White Lead.) We are also the
Leading Carriage Painters
of the city. Work done on short notice. We Guarantee Satisfaction or no Pay.
C. B. Blair & Son.

Notice.

MOLLIE WINECOFF vs. E. W. WINECOFF. } Superior Court. Cabarrus County

The defendant above named will take notice that the plaintiff above named has instituted against him a civil action for divorce on the ground that the defendant wilfully and without cause, abandoned the plaintiff prior to 1st January, 1903. That a summons in said action has been issued from this Court, returnable to the August term of said Court to be held for the county of Cabarrus at the Court House in Concord the 1st Monday before 1st Monday of September, 1903, when and where the defendant is notified to appear and answer the complaint which will be filed before the expiration of this notice, or the plaintiff will take judgment for the relief demanded in the complaint.

This May 2, 1903. JNO. M. COOK, Clerk Superior Court.

Within the Range of Every One.
Its the burning truth that I have the cheapest, prettiest, best and largest stock of
Stoves and Furnishings
n 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.

WANTED.—Several industrious persons in each state to travel for house established eleven years and with a large capital, to call upon merchants and agents for successful and profitable line. Permanent engagement. Weekly cash salary of $18 and all traveling expenses and hotel bills advanced in cash each week. Experience not essential. Mention reference and enclose self-addressed envelope. THE NATIONAL, May 20—1t. 334 Dearborn St., Chicago.

Cabarrus Savings Bank.
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