

Fortune Telling

does not take into consideration the one essential to woman's happiness—woman's health. There is many a woman whose future seems absolutely unclouded who is marked by her own condition for future disappointment and distress.

The woman who neglects her health is neglecting the very foundation of all good fortune. For without health love loses its lustre and gold is but dross.

Womanly health may be retained or regained by the use of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. It establishes regularity, drives the drains which weaken women, heals inflammation and cures all ailments of the female system. It makes weak women strong, sick women well.

Sick women are invited to consult Dr. Pierce by letter free. All correspondence held as strictly private and secretly confidential. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

"I have taken six bottles of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription," writes Miss M. E. E. of Florida. "Since then, my health has been the best I have ever known. I have been able to do all my household duties, and I feel like a new woman. I am very much obliged to you for your medicine. I think you very much for your kind and complete attention to my letter asking advice."

"Favorite Prescription" has the testimony of thousands of women to its complete cure of women's diseases. Do not accept an unknown and unapproved substitute in its place.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets clear the complexion and sweeten the breath.

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 and 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 1. 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 with the use of the latest and most improved machinery. Prices reasonable. All work guaranteed. Give him a call. Office over Correll's Jewelry store.

W. J. MONTGOMERY, J. LEBRON WELLS
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 legal services are invited to call on them. Continued and painstaking attention will be given, as a reasonable price, to all legal business. Offices: Pythian Building, over Dr. Heath-Miller & Co.'s opposite D. P. Day's and Store, 45-47.

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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.
With An Experience
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Fire Insurance, settling losses and representing
First Class Companies,
Southern, Northern and Foreign, we ask your patronage.
Our facilities for Employer's Liability, Accident and Health Insurance are excellent.
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A WILKESBORO NEGRO FREAK.

Ask Him the Day of the Week That any Day of the Year Comes On, and He Will Answer Correctly and Instantly—Old Frank Blanches the Fall of Satan, the Archangel—Tells How It All Happened.

H. E. C. B. in Charlotte Observer.

There are eccentric or peculiar characters in every community; North Carolina has more than her share, but they are always interesting. What would Concord do without Uncle Derick, the negro who called the Recorder of Charlotte the Redeemer; Monroe, without Barrett; Rookingham, without Rich Lilly, the man who acted like a delegate at the Maxton convention; Maxton, without Wess McNeill, the duck-mouthed negro, or Wilkesboro, without Old Frank, the calculator?

It is my purpose, in this story, to tell of Old Frank. He deserves considerable space, for he has fine ability of a particular sort and certain attractive ways. He works problems in his head that smart mathematicians do with pencil and paper. If you ask him what day of the week the 1st, 2nd, 3rd, or any other day of the month of this year, last year or next year, 'fell, or will fall on he can tell you in a jiffy. I put him to the test by the use of a diary and found him quick and reliable. His mind dwells on figures. He knows the exact number of buckets of water he carried while living on a certain farm.

I used to be proud of what my good teacher termed my "mathematical turn of mind," but since I have grown old and seen something of life the pride of youth has turned to fear. Some of the most hopeless lunatics in the asylums of the State can manipulate figures with ease, speed and accuracy. There is a patient at Morganton who can give the brightest of accountants long odds and then beat him. Tell him the year the month, the week, the day, the hour or the minute of your birth and he will give you your age before you can turn around. He answered questions for five minutes for me, one day, and I was two weeks in verifying his results, but found every figure to be right. That is his one faculty.

Old Frank seems to have the same talent. He plays with figures like the juggler does his cane.

The old darkey is the butt of the town. He is teased day and night by everybody who feels disposed to have a little fun. If business is dull Old Frank is called upon to do stunts for the amusement of the village. On Sundays he washes his feet, rolls his pants nearly to his knees, dons a long coat and a stove-pipe hat and saunters up street. That is when he is in his now-and-then.

I saw Old Frank last Sunday. He is a comical looking rooster. He wears his hair long and woolly and doth not cramp his feet with shoes. Truly, he is a man of the soil, close to the earth.

I asked Frank if he had ever belonged to a debating society and he answered, "Yes, sir, I was one uv de swiftest 'gallutes in de Big Oak debating club des arter's reneger. Dat's de time dat de biggers wuz larin' to speak so dat dey kin-zort, in de church an' argily in de legislatur. An' ef it hadn't been for dem Ku Kluxers I spec every nigger in dis county wud be daid or in jail ter day. Dey gut it in dere fool noggins dat de white fo'ks wuz des gwine ter git out and let dem run de government. Dem dere ceapert bag fellers wuz 'sponsible for dat. But all de same we 'bated an' made hiferlutin speeches. We sho' did."

"What did you debate about?" asked Mr. Hackett.

"Well, bossman, we agited 'bout whether money or weemen had de moicst influence. De weemen gut it. De niggers on de tudder side didn't stan' no show er 'tall for de house wuz fall uv weemens an' dey hollerer for dey 'baters. Dey laughed at de tudder side. I wuz fur de weemens. Dat's how come me ter have Sukky now, she laked de way dat I 'fended des ex.

"Den we spoke 'bout which wuz de powerfules, water or fire. It looked lak de boys dat had de water side wuz gwine ter go in on de run till a big ole nigger run down in de valley section sally fo' an' 'clare dat watter ain't in it wid fire. He shout at de top uv his dunkey voice: 'You kin talk erbout 'yoo 'hood an' 'yoo' freshit but ef 'yoo 'bieve dat watter is de mighties 'des wast till de ole devil come wid 'dis 'an' brimstone an' see!

"Dat wuz ernuff. All de niggers des yelled. De big nigger had done gone back to de Bible for his argument. He sho' did take de rag off de bush.

"We 'bated 'bout de hen an' de chickens. De hen is de mammy uv de chicken. De hen dat laid de egg or de one dat hatched it? Dat wuz er hot question an' de heh dat laid de egg wined out."

"But, Frank, you don't believe that was right, do you?" some one put in.

"Yes, sir, 'cose I do. Ef de hen what laid de egg ain't de mammy uv de chicken, who is? Dat's what I want er know?"

We had a debate right then and there. Old Frank hotly contested for his side of the query and several bystanders took the other side.

LYNCHINGS AT THE NORTH.

Atlanta Constitution.

Elsewhere on this page we publish some extracts from the editorials on the Delaware negro-burning printed in northern newspapers. We call attention to the fact that not a word of sympathy for the negro is expressed and that all the condemnation is directed against the spirit of impatience with the law's delays that led up to the lynching. And we further call attention to the fact that this showing by the northern press in no wise differs from the views constantly expressed by the press, the officials of states and the better public sentiment of the south under like circumstances.

The Constitution, after vainly arguing with its northern contemporaries for many years that human nature in their territories is much akin to that in our section, was naturally curious to see how, when their turn came, they would deal with the lynching evil. But we are not satisfied with the showing. It is far short of the hysterics and heroics played off on us when lynchings have happened in Georgia and the south. We want, and have the right to demand, that the northern press and the people of Delaware give us that long-awaited opinion of "how to cure the lynching habit."

They know how to do it, because they have been telling us for twenty years how unnecessary, barbarous and peculiarly southern is the practice of lynching, raping and murdering negro brutes. Now that the crime with its horrors has come home to them and their people—among whom there is no "lower class" and no "negro-hating white trash"—have acted in Illinois and in Delaware quite as some southern people have done, we call upon them to produce their remedy for the crime itself and their sure preventive of the rage of the mob that ends in lynching!

At the time of the lynching of Sam Hase at Newman, in this state, it was published that the railway company sent out a special excursion train to carry curious people to see the burning of a human being by a mob! The horror over that alleged incident of years ago has hardly abated in the north and Sam Hase reappears in their editorials to this day. Yet The New York Herald reports that in Wilmington the trolley lines run "special cars" to carry people to the bonfire in which White was being roasted, that the roadway was lined with the carriages of "respectable citizens" eager to be in at the death, and that "one pretty young girl was brought up to the fire while White was giving his last gasp and looked on until she became sickened and turned away."

What more? Why, across the full page of The Herald's account runs a black-letter line that reads: "Public Sentiment in Delaware Seems to Approve Lynching."

The Constitution has always denounced lynching, has stood for legal procedure, and supported the governor in sending state troops anywhere in the state to prevent the lawless vengeance of mobs. A sheriff at Birmingham killed a score of people a few years ago to prevent a lynching, and a Georgia sheriff who bloodily saved his prisoner from a mob has just been given a place of trust at the federal prison in this city.

But what we want now is a demonstration of all that has been alleged in the past, to wit: That the north is better cultured, more law-abiding and morally incapable of the lynching crime that has been so assiduously erected into "a peculiarly southern institution" by the press of the north. It is up to the critics now to explain difference and exemplify "that better way!"

Divorce Statistics Call for Legislation.

News and Observer.

Judge Neal has done the State a great service by collecting divorce statistics, showing the number of divorces granted during the past year and the number of suits for divorce now pending will surprise many to know that in 85 of the 96 counties 515 divorces have been granted and that 607 are now pending. Mecklenburg leads the list with 33 granted and 23 pending; Wake comes next with 25 granted and 23 pending; and Guilford is there with 24 granted and 19 pending. In several counties—no honor to them—no divorce has been granted and no applications are pending. The people in those counties seem to be living by the old Bible and preserving the holy vows of matrimony. These facts gathered by Judge Neal should speak trumpet-tongued for legislation in North Carolina that will stop the easy divorces that are a reproach to our civilization.

Cholera Infantum.

This has long been regarded as one of the most dangerous and fatal diseases to which infants are subject. It can be cured, however, when properly treated. All that is necessary is to give Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy and castor oil, as directed with each bottle, and a cure is certain. For sale by M. L. Marsh.

THE MYSTERY OF CONJURING.

A New Subject Comes Up in the Recorder's Court.

Charlotte Chronicle, 2nd.

The recorder this morning dealt with the occult subject of conjuring, and whether he enjoyed it or not, there was no lack of entertainment for the spectators. It is not every day that the mysteries of the conjuring art are held up to public gaze in a police court, and not often is as much amusement afforded by the defendant and the prosecuting witness in the case that came before the recorder for adjudication.

The case in question was against Bill Johnson, an old colored man, who was charged with assaulting his wife. The assault occurred last night, and, as is usually the case, the poor wife was the chief sufferer. According to Bill's wife, Roxanna, Bill came home last night and upbraided her for carrying rosin in her pocket for the purpose of conjuring him. "Now what fur would I want to conjure my husband," said Roxanna, "arter we'd been married all deese years. 'Fo' Gawd, I don't know nuthin' 'bout conjurin' no man, no how. De only thing I conjures is de washub. When I tells Bill dat I ain't been a-conjurin' of him, he picks up de poker and beats me all around de heuse till I 'ae so sore I can't hardly stan' up."

The offending husband avowed that he had no recollection whatever of assaulting Roxanna, but he might have done it, since she had conjured him. He explained that the conjuring had been going on for several months and that it had resulted in bodily weakness. He explained the trouble with his wife something after this manner:

"Ever since de 10th of May I 'ee been going down hill, and I 'm weaker dem I 'ee been since de Lawd made me. 'Specially dat somebody wuz er conjurin' me, fo' ev'ry night I wuz er conjurin' strange noises under my pillow. Sometimes it peaked lak somebody wuz er whispern' to me, but I couldn't never make out what it wuz. I gits up soon Monday mornin', fo' Roxanna 's awake, to slip out and git me a leetle dram. De liker wuz locked up in de cupboard an' I retches 'roun' in Roxanna's pocket for to git de key. I ketches hold of something all tied up in a rag an' takes it outdons to see what it mout be. When I unwraps de rag and sees a lot er roots an' er conjure jack, I says, 'What in de debil and Tom Walker is dis?' I 'ee skeered so bad I done forget all about my dram, an' when I goes back an' axes Roxanna what in de name er Gawd was all dat trash, she says, 'Dem's my po' dead husband's things.' Den I says, 'What for you want to be carryin' em 'roun' lak dis way? Why don't you put em away lak I does my 'ceased wife's things?' I didn't want ter make no lamentation over de conjure things, but, bein' as she wouldn't, I thought I 'd jes up and say sumpin' myself."

The court was informed that Roxanna had purchased her conjuring outfit from a regular dealer, a professional "conjure doctor." It was explained that a "conjure jack" was made of a lizard's tongue, a toad's liver, a bat's ear and a piece of metal. It appears that the "jacks" are sold for \$1 to \$5 each, according to the wealth of the person desiring to purchase.

As to Character—A Low Standard of Morals.

Brevia.

If a man who gets drunk and does vile things while drunk has a good character, except when he is drunk, what sort of a character does a man possess who never gets drunk, but attends to his duty as every man should? Is it not a shame for a man to get drunk even if he lie down 'n sleep all the time he is drunk? What a low standard of morals do people have who excuse a man for crime because he commits it when drunk. What right has a man to get drunk. From the exhibitions of vile conduct in our town recently—all chargeable, they say, to drunkenness—surely our people could condemn that vicious habit. A man should be punished for the evil he does while drunk because he has no right to be drunk. What is character? It is the estimation one is entitled to be held in by those who love right and abhor evil. A man to be a judge of character should himself be honest and sober minded, having some intelligence. Vile men are not judges of character, for they love vile men, and hate good men; One that does well should be esteemed according to his doing; one who does evil should be rated according to his evil deeds.

No Flys Shown.

"For years fate was after me continually," writes F. A. Gulligole, Verbena, Ala. "I had a terrible case of Piles causing 24 tumors. When all failed Bucklen's Arnica Salve cured me. Equally good for Burns and all aches and pains. Only 25c at Petzer's Drug Store."

It is better to be a live man in a dead town than a dead man in a live town.

A shady character doesn't always keep a man cool.

SAW THE SEA SERPENT OFF CAPE HATTERAS.

The proverbial sea serpent has already made its appearance along the Atlantic Coast, and to Isaac Grey, second mate of the British steamer Treco, which arrived here last week from Santiago de Cuba, is due the credit of its discovery this season. At least that is what shipping men here assert.

When a reporter went aboard the Treco soon after she tied up at Port Richmond yesterday, he was taken in tow by Captain W. H. Bantlett and led into the pilot house, where, the captain said, he would hear the details of the discovery of the "most hideous and loathsome monster man ever seen." And he did.

Mate Grey was summoned from the lower deck, and, taking several notes from his pocket, spun this yarn:

"We were on a voyage from Philadelphia to Santiago, and when about ninety miles south of Cape Hatteras, a great disturbance was seen in the water to the southeast and coming directly toward us. After watching for a few moments I put it down to be a school of porpoises, but on getting a closer view I discovered, instead of porpoises, a great number of sharks tearing through the water at a great rate in a northwesterly direction, headed toward the coast.

"About an hour afterwards," he continued, "I saw a black object on the horizon in the direction from which the sharks had come, and, thinking it was a derelict, steered toward it. The appearance of the object puzzled me a good deal, until finally, as I approached nearer to it, the supposed derelict raised itself out of the water, disclosing the most hideous monster man I ever saw."

"Yes," interrupted Captain Bartlett, "and it was the most loathsome."

"At once the deck was deserted," continued Mate Grey, "and the crew and myself barricaded the doors, looking through the port hole in the wheelhouse to get a fair view of the monster."

"Half dragon and half serpent, it was the most hideous and loathsome reptile, with its gaping jaws and blood-shot eyes. From each side of its horrible mouth two large tusks protruded, similar to those of a walrus, and its lips were dripping with a discolored saliva which emitted a most offensive smell. I judge it was about 100 feet long, with its huge neck and horrid head reared at least fifteen feet out of the water.

"After gazing at us a moment, instead of making an attack, as we expected, it turned tail, and with a swish and a swirl of the water sank in the depths."

"Some time afterwards the crew gradually came out from 'tween decks and on being assured that there was no danger went back to work."

"It was a horrible and terrifying sight," both captain and mate exclaimed, when the latter had finished his yarn.

Osmond Barringer Was There.

Charlotte Observer.

Mr. Osmond L. Barringer returned Tuesday night from a Northern trip. He was in Philadelphia when the news reached that city of the burning of the negro at Wilmington and he put out on the first train for the scene. He did not see the actual lynching, but he saw the place where it occurred and also saw the frenzy of the people. Mr. Barringer says that the hedge row which concealed the negro at the time he made the assault was cut to the ground and carried off as relics. In the store windows of Wilmington many relics of the crime are displayed. As showing public sentiment, Mr. Barringer says that one resident of Wilmington, who is worth \$3,000,000, said he would go on the bond of any and all men arrested on the charge of participation in the lynching.

M. L. Marsh Will Buy It Back.

You assume no risk when you buy Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. M. L. Marsh will refund your money if you are not satisfied after using it. It is everywhere admitted to be the most successful remedy in use for bowel complaints and the only one that never fails. It is pleasant, safe and reliable.

He Knows.

Sunday School Teacher—How many commandments are there, Willie? Willie—Ten.

Sunday School Teacher—And suppose you were to break one of them? Willie—Then there'd only be nine.

Working Night and Day.

The busiest and mightiest little thing that ever was made is Dr. King's New Life Pills. These pills change weakness into strength, listlessness into energy, brain-fag into mental power. They're wonderful in building up the health. Only 25c per box. Sold by P. B. Petzer.

The Pennsylvania Railroad has ordered anybody arrested that throws rice around its depots when a bride and groom come to take the train.

No man or woman in the state will hesitate to speak well of Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets after once trying them. They always produce a pleasant movement of the bowels, improve the appetite and strengthen the digestion. For sale by M. L. Marsh.

Your Hair

"Two years ago my hair was falling out badly. I purchased a bottle of Ayer's Hair Vigor, and soon my hair stopped coming out." Miss Minnie Hoover, Paris, Ill.

Perhaps your mother had thin hair, but that is no reason why you must go through life with half-starved hair. If you want long, thick hair, feed it with Ayer's Hair Vigor, and make it rich, dark, and heavy.

25 Cents 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 druggist, or the name of the store where you bought it. 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 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 dose and the animal gained fifty-two pounds in flesh during the week I got a third dose a day. The animal's 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 specific tonic and appetizer—cure sickness, liver man, 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.

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We are showing a line that contains a number of different styles. These have been selected by us because of their handsome design, fine construction and known efficiency. All the knowledge gained in years of stove making is embodied in these. We have made Special Prices for this season. If the old stove is not working all right this is a good time to buy a new one.

Phone 163. Chas. H. Shull.

WANTED—Several individuals persons in want state to travel for home established business. We are offering positions upon merchandise and agents for successful and profitable line. Permanent employment. Weekly salary \$10.00. Expenses and traveling expenses and hotel bills advanced in cash each week. Experience not essential. Mention reference and address and address envelope to THE SALTIN AGENCY, May 20-24, 24 (Dearborn St., Chicago.

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CAPITAL, \$50,000.00.
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Resources Over \$300,000.

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