

# Wecklenburg Times.

State Library

VOL. III.

CHARLOTTE, N. C., FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 13, 1891.

NO. 152.

## Elkin Goods.

Call at T. L. Alexander, Son & Co's. SOLE AGENTS for the celebrated ELKIN woolen goods, such as Jeans, Cassimeres, Blankets, Flannels, Yarns, &c., and supply your needs with these well known goods, the cheapest and best made, to be found in the State. Yours, &c., T. L. ALEXANDER, SON & CO.

## REPOSITORY PIEDMONT WAGON

COMPANY.  
Now Ready  
For Fall Trade.

Anticipating a large Fall trade, we have placed in the Repository, Nos. 10 and 12 N. College St., one of the largest and best stocks of vehicles ever put on sale in Charlotte, N. C. We have only new and reliable goods, and parties who are thinking of buying a vehicle of any style, wagon, carriage, buggy, cart, or anything which runs on wheels, will find it profitable to call and examine our work. Our prices are as low as the same grade of work can be sold, and we are always ready to show parties what we have, and how we sell, whether they want to buy or not.

If you are in Charlotte, and can spare a little time, call at our office and be shown through.

Very Respectfully,

## PIEDMONT WAGON CO.

J. Mc. ALEXANDER,  
Manager.

Office Nos. 10 and 12 N. College St., Charlotte, N. C.

## DUE WEST FEMALE COLLEGE.

DUE WEST, S. C.

Next session begins the first Monday in October. Institution thoroughly equipped. Splendid advantages afforded in every department.

Rates quite reasonable. Send for catalogue to Mrs. L. M. BONNER, or H. E. BONNER, Due West, S. C. [Aug 21.]

## Money to Loan

On improved farm lands, in sums of \$300 and upwards. Loans re-payable in small annual instalments through a period of five years, thus enabling the borrower to pay off his indebtedness without exhausting his crop in any one year. Apply E. T. CANSLER, Att'y., Charlotte, N. C.

## FOR SALE,

## A LOT OF FINE BERKSHIRE PIGS.

Entitled to registration in the A. B. H. B. Price per pair, (no skin).....\$10.00. If Registered..... 12.00. Single Pigs..... 6.00. If Registered \$1.00 additional. No charge for boxing. Address W. W. & G. M. PHIFER, 712 N. College St., Taurora Farm, N. C.

## For Sale or Rent.

Good two-horse farm 1 1/2 miles east of Huntersville, N. C. Apply to W. S. PHARR, Charlotte, N. C.

## SAM JONES.

### HIS SERMON ON THE WAY AND THE LIGHT.

Eloquence, Wit and Pathos in Rapid Succession—Paul's Words. The following sermon was preached Saturday:

Mr. Jones then took his text: "I am the Way and the Light." These words I think, were spoken by the greatest man who ever lived. The grandest man who ever lived uttered these words. It was Paul. What a wonderful mind he had. There are more great men today than were in Paul's day. There have been more lives of Christ written since you and I were born than were ever written in all the ages before. The man who studies Christ from his miracles fails to get a true conception of him. It is wonderful to read the books that have been written on his life. But we need a book on the feeling of Christ. If I wanted a true picture of Christ I would go right to him, stand beside him, and rub my forehead against his forehead. I would not look at this old world around me then. The man who is most like Christ is the man who lives most like him.

I go down here to the railroad. I look at the great steel rails, and if I don't know what they are for, I begin to examine and try to find out. I take a wheelbarrow and roll on it, but the wheel drops off, and I say "that track was not made for a wheelbarrow." I then take a wagon and start over it, but wheels jump and jolt and I say take it off, this track was not made for a wagon. Then I walk down to the round house, and I see the great locomotives, I measure the wheels, and find that their distance compares with the width of the rails, and I say this engine must have been made for the track, and this track made for this engine. I roll it out on the track, steam it up, and pull the throttle. It moves off and I say, that thing is a thing of beauty, of power, and of speed. Brethren, the soul is on the track of sin; it jumps and jolts along, but when you put it on the track of Christ it moves along beautifully. I thank God that nineteen years ago He put me on the track and ever since I have been running to a grand destiny.

"I am the way." The trouble is we think we find a better way. We think we know something that will beat that.

Over in my native State was a young boy. He was bright and promising. He joined the church under the preaching of my uncle. Later on he got into business. He married the daughter of the richest man in my county. But he found a way that would beat it. He became profane, and my uncle reproved him. He said "I was a fool then and did not know what I did." Before he quit he ruined his home. He bankrupted several business men, and a few years after was shot down on the streets of Atlanta. The end of the new way. I have a great deal of respect for that boy, and a man like him who went with his fellow student of Harvard to hear Bob Ingersoll lecture. His friend said, "Well, didn't old Bob knock the spots out of Christianity tonight?" The young man did not say anything. Soon the question was repeated, and he said, "Well, I don't think he knocked my belief in mother out, and I believe that she was right." "I am the truth."

What an announcement! Right in the presence of truth!

I believe in freedom. The freedom of the press, freedom of speech, and freedom of the pulpit. We sing our national songs: "The land of the free and the home of the brave." I'll tell you, there are more cowards to the square inch in the United States than in any part of the world. The saloons and holes of sin have thrown around a bandage that you don't get out of. Brother Stuart told me that he had been told that \$15,000 had been offered a commissioner in this city to carry the town wet. That money was forthcoming if it was only kept supplied with saloons. My God! Where is our country going? If he would offer me money for my vote, I would ride him to death. I don't mean I would hurt him, but would just get on him. You say the captain may depend on me. May depend on me! For what? To be absent!

I don't know how they will manage it about taxing evangelists. I guess if a fellow comes to you, preaches for nothing, pays his own bills and his railroad fare home, you will not tax him will you?

When the war was over there were many colored people who jumped up, clapped their feet together and said,

"we are free; Mr. Lincoln has made us free." And bless your life, nearly one third of that number is now on the chain gang. The Lord only can make you free.

You can't imprison a good man. Look at Paul and Silas. The old prison doors were just shooed open. They imprisoned John Bunyan, and some of his friends supplied him with parchment and he wrote his Pilgrim's Progress. He pinned the leaves to his body and has been flying on down through the ages since.

I am a free man! I declare I am I can do just as I please. I can get drunk or dance, or play cards just as I want to, but I don't want to. Did you ever see a fellow have a good time in not doing? Did you ever get into the secret of it? I would rather stay sober ten thousand years than to get drunk one night. I would be thinking of my head in the morning. If the lord ever breaks the shackles from you fly and thank God for freedom. When a man gets to where he can do as he pleases and don't do wrong, he is a free man. I am in a no-fence country. And I am not staked out either. Most of the devil's gang is in a lane. They don't get any grass except what they pull through the cracks in the fence, and they continually have their noses sore.

I believe in mixing up and changing views. I think Bros. Reed and Pool ought to exchange pulpits and let Bro. Reed preach the final perseverance of the saints, let Bro. Pool preach falling from grace, they would do more good.

### THE FAREWELL SERVICE.

Monday Night Mr. Jones Preached His Last Sermon.

Charlotte Chronicle. Monday night the Sam Jones meeting came to an end.

The usual thousands filled the Tabernacle and the meeting was a memorable one. Mr. Jones has done lasting good here, and he left with more and better friends in Charlotte than he ever had before. There is a healthy stimulus to right doing, a determination on the part of Christians to suppress many of the evils in the town, and today it is the general sentiment that Charlotte is a better town for the great evangelist having been here.

### MR. EXCELL LEAVES.

After the song service was concluded, Mr. Jones announced that Mr. Excell had to leave, but he would sing a parting solo. He sang "The Haven of Rest," the audience uniting in the chorus.

### THAT \$15,000 BRIBE.

Mr. Jones made a characteristic impromptu talk. He said, in reference to the \$15,000 bribe, that the evening paper had said that Sam Jones had "at last succeeded in getting up a sensation here." He said it was no sensation of his. Rev. Mr. Boone had told Rev. Geo. Stuart that a commissioner had been approached by a liquor man (he didn't say dealer) and offered \$15,000 to him to grant license.

Now, said Mr. Jones, if its a sensation its Bro. Boone's, the commissioner's and Bro. Stuart's.

I would rather bribe the whole business though on a moral issue than sell liquor for a day.

After some powerful prohibition talk Mr. Jones asked every man and woman who would use their influence against the saloons, and give them a cordial invitation to leave here, to stand. Hundreds of men and women jumped to their feet and the applause was deafening. Mr. Jones then put the same proposition to the negroes, and met with as enthusiastic a response.

Now, said Mr. Jones, if I were a saloon keeper and the negroes asked me to go, I know I'd go. I'm an anti-liquor Gatling Gun, going through the country, said Mr. Jones, I'll fight whiskey till I die. No wonder the bar men don't like me.

### CHRISTIAN UNITY.

This was the appropriate subject the evangelist choose, for a farewell talk.

This may be the last sermon I will ever preach here, said he, the last time we will all ever gather under the same roof and I want to talk to you plain and pour shot, that will hit somebody, all over this vast audience I came here to see the lost Sheep of the house of Israel and backslidden church members, and not to the good and pious. Every preacher has his own style. It wouldn't do for me to try and preach like Brother Reed there, nor for him to try and preach like me. But I CAN preach a "nice"

sermon "I can." I preached one once, but my wife advised me not to try it again, just to go along and preach like Sam Jones, it was more my style.

A preacher told me today that he preached to 60 people last night. He ought to have taken for his text, "Fear not little flock." For tonight I want to take a text broad enough for the 6,000 people here to stand on. It is this: "And let us not be weary in well doing for we shall reap if we faint not." The preacher's first point was organized Christian effort. The devil's forces are so well organized and equipped. God's forces were never so badly organized in this world's history as now. Stonewall Jackson could command his forces, Georgians, North Carolinians, Alabamians, South Carolinians and Virginians, made a common onslaught on the enemy and broke down the ranks, but Christ can't command his forces that way. Touch one ball room you hear from all of them, one saloon or one gambling hell, and all are offended. ... something he said about one preacher and other denominations will join in the laugh. The preacher dwelt at length on Christian unity. He portrayed in clear pictures and with apt illustrations the good that could be accomplished if Christians would indeed be brethren in Christ.

### THANKS TO ALL.

At the conclusion he made a few feeling remarks of a farewell. He expressed his thanks first to the choir. He said he had never had a more faithful choir, nor better singing.

He thanked the ushers for their faithfulness; the newspaper reporters and editors for their kind help and support, he said not once had the reporters misquoted him.

He was also grateful to the people for their liberality, for they had been liberal. He said a dollar today is harder to get than two a year or so ago. I thank you, said the evangelist with gratitude vibrating through his nose. My parting words to you are, stand united in your efforts for good, and fight the devil with all your ransomed powers.

Charlotte is the cleanest town, the most moral town I know of, excepting the saloons, and you will do your utmost to rid yourselves of them. May he gracious God be with you in it and every other good work.

Mr. Stuart then made a short farewell address, after which Mr. Jones requested the song "God be with you till we meet again," after which the benediction was pronounced.

Afterward fifteen or twenty minutes were spent in handshaking and in farewells. Mr. Jones asked any who felt like contributing to a fund for the orphans whom he cared for in Georgia to hand him their contributions. The amount contributed was \$50. The amount paid Mr. Jones for his labors was \$1,200. The great meeting is over.

### Selling Water.

COLUMBUS, Ind., Nov. 6.—There is no more prospect of rain than there was two months ago, and everybody views the situation with alarm. Wells streams and ponds are completely dry, in entire sections, and since the fifties nothing like this has been known. In many inland towns, like Charlestown, water is being sold.

### Building Cotton Pickers.

ATLANTA, Nov. 10.—The Southern cotton harvester company whose cotton picker had a satisfactory trial on the Piedmont Exposition grounds a few days ago, is so confident of the practical success of this machine that it has made a contract with the Van Winkle Machine Company, of this city, for the building of cotton pickers, and expects to be able before the next crop is ready for picking to supply the demand of the planters for machines.

Change of life, backache, monthly troubles, hot flashes, sleeplessness, dizziness, nervousness, are cured by Dr. Miles' Nervine, recently discovered by the great Indiana Specialist. Elegant books and trial bottles free at Burwell & Dunn's drug store or address Dr. Miles Medical Co. Elkhart, Ind.

Both air and water abound in microbes, or germs of disease, ready to infect the debilitated system. To impart that strength and vigor necessary to resist the effect of these pernicious atoms, no blood-purifier equals Ayer's Sarsaparilla.

LADIES. Needing a tonic, or children that want building up, should take BROWN'S HONOR BROTHERS. It is pleasant to take, cures Malaria, Indigestion, and Biliousness. All dealers keep it.

## MONEY.

Persons indebted to the late firm of T. L. Alexander & Co., dissolved Jan. 1, 1891, are hereby notified to call and make prompt payment, otherwise they will find their notes and accounts in the hands of an officer for collection.

T. L. ALEXANDER & CO.  
Oct. 9 3m

## STATE NEWS.

### Bird's Eye View of North Carolina.

ROLL the ball Chairman Smith, and make a ten-strike.—Lenoir Topic.

The State Temperance convention will be held in Raleigh Nov. 19.

The Cumberland Fair at Fayetteville last week was a great success.

The Methodist Conference of the Western District is in session at Asheville.

Sam Jones after leaving Charlotte lectured in Greensboro Tuesday night the 10th, then at Goldsboro, Durham, Raleigh and so on. His subject was "Get There."

Israel Harris' house, and the entire contents, were burned on last Saturday. The house is on Mr. R. A. Brown's place near town. A dog was consumed in the flames, says the Concord Times.

Col. Polk is reported as saying that if Cleveland is nominated he will take the stump in North Carolina against him. He says Cleveland is the favorite of Wall street and the moneyed class.

Quite a sensation was caused last week by the finding in front of Mr. Jones' house near Bridgewater, McDowell county, a well dressed and well wrapped girl baby apparently about two or three months old, in the woods.

Mr. W. F. Leonard, of this county, is convinced that insects can live quite a while without air, as last February he placed a spider in a bottle so that it was air tight. He says the spider lived until the following June, says the Franklin Times.

The commissioners of Anson county, having refused to grant liquor license, have been ordered by Judge Melver to appear before him at Carthage, Moore county, on the 7th and show cause. The case is similar to the one in Iredell county.

The Motz boys were tried in Shelby last week for the murder of their cousin and acquitted. The case is familiar to our readers. John Michael seduced Miss Motz. Her brothers met Michael in the public road in company with another Motz boy. In the shooting Sam Motz was killed. The Motz boys intended to kill Michael and upon that plea they were acquitted.

Last Friday morning Governor Holt tendered Governor Fleming of West Virginia a reception at the executive department. It was a handsome affair and large numbers of business men as well as officials attended it. Governor Fleming was never in this State before. He has made a pleasant impression here. He spoke Friday and afterwards he and his wife and a party of prominent people dined with Gov. Holt at the executive mansion.

The address to the people, which a committee of ten (five Alliance Democrats and five non-Alliance Democrats) was appointed by the Democratic State executive committee at its meeting at Raleigh on the 15th of October, to prepare and issue, has not yet appeared. It has been prepared, and has been signed by the ten gentlemen. The one who has not yet signed is Mr. J. S. Bell, of Clay, State lecturer of the Alliance.—Statesville Landmark.

A special to the Wilmington Messenger says: The flames got in some very destructive work at Big Lick, Stanly county. This morning at 1 o'clock the store house of Mr. J. W. Elford was discovered to be on fire, and before assistance arrived the flames were beyond control. The fire spread rapidly and the store house of Russell & Eagle, R. G. Harwell, D. E. Mann and the office of Dr. J. W. Douglass and a harness shop were very quickly totally consumed by the angry flames. J. W. Elford's loss is estimated at from \$4,000 to \$5,000, Russell & Eagle \$3,500, R. G. Harwell, \$500, D. G. Mann \$200, Dr. S. W. Douglass \$500.

## -FREE-

NOW IS YOUR CHANCE

## BOYS!

And you have never had one like it before. Each customer, for thirty days, that buys a boys suit worth three dollars or more will get a nice

## BANJO FREE.

Our prices are guaranteed the very lowest and you don't pay one cent for the BANJO. Its our souvenir to our customers.

2 Price Suits \$1.00 to \$6.50  
3 .. .. . \$2.50 .. \$15.00  
ASK TO SEE OUR BOYS OVERCOATS.

## MEN'S

## Suits & Overcoats.

That we are showing the best line of men's suits at \$4.00, \$5.00, \$6.50, \$7.50 and \$10.00 ever offered in this market none dare dispute. It won't take much of your time to look at them. For

\$12.50 & \$15.00

you can buy a handsome dress suit. Our China overcoats at \$5.00 are the greatest values and best sellers known. An elegant line from \$5 to \$20. Don't say again that you can't find

## HATS

to please you. We an immense stock, every style that fancy could wish from 25 cts to \$4.00. You can find what you want in Neckwear, SHIRTS AND UNDERWEAR AT

M' DOWELL CLOTHING COMPANY,  
15 East Trade St.

## SEIGLE'S "COLD WAVE" BLANKETS.

We take pleasure in announcing to our friends everywhere that we are now ready for the Fall Trade. We have studied the market. We think we have just what you want, and at a little lower price than you have ever bought them before.

We, in the first place, wish to announce that we are going to quit keeping Clothing and Shoes. We have a large lot of Clothing that must be sold, and at once.

We are offering these suits for actual cost for cash. Five dollars buys a splendid suit. Seven fifty buys an elegant one and at \$10 we sell you a \$16 to \$18 suit. Remember that we are going to quit Clothing, and now's your chance.

Shoes the same way. We have some for Men, Ladies and Children. The sizes are not all here, but if you can find your size you buy them for just about half what you regularly pay. Boots and Brogans in the lot. Everything in Shoes and Clothing goes at and below cost to close out the stock.

We also have a full line of the celebrated "ELKIN" wool yarns, Socks and Jeans. You know these goods. Our prices on them is right.

We had made in this very State a "Blanket" that will prove to be the best thing ever sold in the State. It is strictly a home made North Carolina Blanket. It is finished beautifully, being as soft and fine as spun silk, bound with silk, strictly pure home grown wool, home made, and weighs five and a half pounds (5 1/2 lbs.) and is branded "Cold Wave." On every ticket you see this brand "Cold Wave" made expressly for T. L. Seigle & Co., Charlotte, N. C. That is our own trade mark. Be sure that this is on it. Beware of imitations and have none unless our name is on the ticket. Our price is five dollars for a pair. No one else has this blanket, for they are made expressly for us. They are the best made for this money.

Come to us for Elkin Wool Yarns, Socks and Jeans.

Our "Cold Wave" Blanket, Clothing and Shoes and factory cost for cash.

T. L. SEIGLE & CO.

Charlotte, N. C.  
The Leading Dry Goods  
House of North Carolina.