THE STANDARD.

JAMES P. COOK, EDITOR.

BREVARD E. HARRIS, CORRESPONDING EDITOR

TOOK THEM BY THE EAR.

In another column is a clipping from the Raleigh News and Observer. It contains remarks from a Morehead City correspondent. It is claimed that it was understood that Talmage's lecture was to be free to all, especially to those holding certificates of membership. When the time came, fees of 25 cents, 50 cents and $1 were collected. Talmage received $500, and in all probability did not deserve that much. This is a day of charge and look-after-No.-1 disposition. Talmage's lecture was on "Blunders," and the management blundered in encouraging such uncalled-for bleeding.

A MIGHTY POOR COURSE.

First year: The first year course is intended for pupils six or seven years old. In it are McGuffey's Primer, slate and pencil with desk. At the end of four months a child ought to be able to read and write every word in the primer.

Second year: Children seven to eight years old, Holmes' First Reader, Harrington's spelling book, addition and subtraction without books.

Third year: Children eight to nine, second reader, Harrington's speller, continued writing, addition and subtraction to 100 without a book.

This was continued until the child arrives at the age of seventeen or eighteen. By this means the committeemen can tell whether or not a teacher is doing his or her duty, and a task is thus placed before teacher and pupil.

The above is an extract from a speech made by Maj. Finger at the Teachers' Assembly. It looks as if the major, otherwise very conservative, has fallen victim to the modern school stuff. This prescribing of a course is pretty tolerably absurd. It might be too high for an idiot, but a pupil that failed to accomplish more in three sessions than this famous "course" guarantees would reflect seriously either upon the brain of the pupil or the efficiency of the teacher or both.

But if cranky notions, tom-foolery methods and absurd courses are to be introduced in our schools as rapidly for the next four years as has been done during the two just passed, why, you can expect a pupil to continue forever with "McGuffey's Primer."

Talmage in his lecture, "Blunders," before the Assembly ought to have added a sixth blunder—"The cranks in the school room."

The Growth of the South.

Statistics are said to be dull and stupid. That may be true as a general thing, but when you take an inventory of your property and find that you are worth just three times as much as you were ten years ago, then figures become more fascinating than poetry, and more thrilling than oratory.

The South will back us up in these statements. When it pulled itself together after the war, it found that it had nothing but bankruptcy and pluck as capital in trade. Its motto was, "The past is nowhere: the future is everywhere," and it drew its belt one hole tighter and started in the race.

The statistics which represent its progress, are as exhilarating and charming as old wine. Its coal output twenty years ago was about two million tons; now it is nearly eighteen million tons. In 1880, it thought it was rushing along at a break-neck speed, because it had erected mills on its streams and manufactured one hundred and eighty thousand bales of the cotton it had raised, but in 1890, only ten years later, it manufactured five hundred thousand bales, and made contracts for more mills.

Before the war the sleepy negro lay in the sun on top of iron mines whose value was only suspected Agriculture absorbed the people's attention, and they let the negro sleep on. Now the mines are worked, the bonanza has been uncovered, dreams of wealth have become an inspiration; the roar of the forge, the hum of the machinery are heard everywhere, and the Pennsylvania is beginning to tremble in her boots as she surveys her vigorous and daring rival.

The South has rolled up its sleeves and proposes to be rich again—richer than ever. It has all the natural resources which attract capital and enterprise. Young men from the North, on the lookout for a career, are making investments there, helping to develop the country, and they always receive a warm welcome. The tides of population, kept apart so long, are mingling their waters, and unless the politicians raise a row, there won't be any. North or any South twenty years from now, and in their stead we shall have a united, contented and prosperous country.

Therefore hang the politicians and let the good work go on.—New York Herald.

Mr. Fife Makes a Denial.

At the opening of his first meeting, Mr. Fife said in Greensboro, in reference to the charge of a serious nature made against him: "He had been made the subject of some slanderous reports, which he characterized as utterly groundless, and that he was as innocent of wrong in the particular case mentioned as an angel in heaven, or the Son of God himself. He had seen the statement made is the correspondence of the Richmond Times of that date—yesterday. He referred to the fact that a committee had thoroughly investigated the rumors or charges, and had pronounced them groundless. The evangelist said that he had for some time been fighting the devil and it was but natural that he should be persecuted, but he accepted it all as his lot."

LITTLE DROPS OF

Tar, Pitch Turpentine and Other Tar Heel Products.

Charlotte will soon have a gingham mill.

Durham Sun: Mr. Oscar T. Smith has been offered $13,000 for his invention, recently patented, but declined with thanks.

Smithfield Herald: Crops are much improved and our farmers are a little more hopeful at the prospects for a fair crop.

Hendersonville Times: It is safe to say that fifty per cent. more cabbages will be raised in this county this year than ever before in any one season.

New Bern Journal: Mr. L. A. Coulter has succeeded in raising $750 towards estabishing a general Secretary for the Y. M. C. A. in New Bern.

Rockingham Rocket: At the Maxton celebration, to be held on July 4th, the people of that town and community are expecting a large gathering on that occasion.

Raleigh News and Observer: The telegram sent out from Winston that Col. Andrews had been appointed first Vic-President of the R. & D. Railroad system is a mistake.

Winston Sentinel: The large iron bridge on the N. C. Midland road is completed about half way across the Yadkin river. It is thought now that it will be ready for trains to cross over by July 1st.

High Point Enterprise: The contractors are all busy just now. Each one has several contracts on hand. At this rate it will not take us long to be a large city. The best part about this work is that there is a demand for those houses.

Monroe Enquirer: Miss Eliza Hill, daughter of Mr. Jarrett Hill, of Monroe township, was bitten on the foot by a spreading adder a few days ago. She suffered greatly for a while but copious draughts of the remedy used from time immemorial brought her through all right.

Red Springs Farmer and Scottish Chief: Haywood Bohan, col., who escaped from the chain gang here about a month ago, fearing his capture surrendered himself to keeper J. T. Britt last Tuesday. He is now in chains and working on the public roads.

Henderson Gold Leaf: Mrs. Mary Basket, wife of Mr. A. M. Basket, died at her home a short distance from Henderson, Sunday.——Capt. Alex. L. Steet, an old and well known citizen of this county, died at his home near Steedsville last Saturday, aged about 76 years.

Wilson Advance: Arthur Cox, colored, was run over by a train on the W. & W. road last Satuday night, about a mile from Wilson, and fattally injured. His wounds were attended to by Dr. J. G. Pennington, who did all that was possible for his comfort. He died Tuesday.

Oxford Day: The Southern Express Company does not take kindly to the twenty dollar special tax imposed on the concern by the city commissioners. Last nigat W. W. Allen and W. A. Eliason, route agents, came to Oxford with instructions from headquarters to close the office here at once.

Chas. W. Plunkett, a young man well known in Winston, who has been running as express messenger between Charlotte and Richmond, was thrown from the car while the train was rounding a sharp curve near Richmond, Thursday, and sustained painful if not fatal injuries.

Sanford Leader: The farmers hereabouts are plowing up their cotton and planting the land in corn. The prospects for cotton is said to be worse than in '84. The stand is not good and the plant is very little and yellow for the time of year. It is thought there will be three-fourths of a crop made if the fall is late.

Kings Mountain News: A nine-year old son of Jones Lewis, on King's creek, was bitten by a rattlesnake Wednesday morning. Liberal doses of whiskey were administered and Dr. J. L. McKay sent for. When he reached the boy Dr. McKay found him thoroughly under the influence of whiskey and resting well.

Weldon News: Mrs. Richard Mosley died at the residence of Mr. T. J. Rooke, near Gaston, Saturday last after an illness of some lenght of consumption.——The crops are generally late and are grassy because the ground has been too wet to work, but the hot dry weather of the past few days has done wonders for them and they are growing beautifully. There is plenty of time them for to mature and yield abundantly, although some are downcast at the prospect.

New Berne Journal: It is reported that White Caps have been paying their respects to some of the citizens of Hertford county. Ten days ago they bucked a white man for indolence and bad treatment to his horse. Neighbors say it did him great good. He has since been a good and hard worker. Last week they called on another white man in the same neighborhood, and paid their best respects to him, which did him good, so say the neighbors.

Rockingham Rocket: The crops in upper Richmond are reported bad, being very small with poor stands. Lower Richmond gives a similar report with grass added.——Debuty Marshal Hall, of Maxton, and Debuty Sheriff Cameron, of this town, raised a blockade still last week on Naked Creek, this county. Several barrels of beer and three of of John Barleycorn were captured, together with one Latham, who seemed to be chief engineer of the affair.——We learn that the Great Falls Manufacturing Company will soon establish a school and grant free tuition to the children of all its employes the year round. This, with the Pee Dee Manufacturing Company, are the only ones in the State that give free tuition to their employes' children.

Durham Sun: Rev. I. N. Booth, formerly pastor of the Second Baptist Church, has accepted the call to the Baptist church at Edgefield, S. C.——Information was received in Durham last evening to the effect that Miss Susan Jones, of Hightower township, Caswell county committed suicide on Sunday last by hanging herself with plant bed cloth, twisted into a rope. She was forty-five years of age.

Mount Airy News: The wheat crop is fine all over the country. The yield will be over an average in Surry county.——The farmers are behind. Harvest is upon them and their corn is full of weeds. The bottoms on Town Fork in Stokes county present a poor appearance. You can't see the corn for the weeds.

Charlotte Chronicle: Solicitor Long, from Statesville, met with a narrow escape from death yesterday morning Just after he mounted his horse it became frightened at something passing and commenced rearing. Mr. Long gave a sudden jerk to the bridle while the horse was rearing, and it fell over backwards, burying him under it. He was injured seriously and had to be carried home on a stretcher.

Rocky Mount Argonant A bed of of miocene or shell marl lies between Rocky Mount and the river. Its extent is not known, as there has been no developments to amount to anything. It is knon to be fifteen feet in thickness where pits have been sunk, and as they have never gone through the deposit its depth is not known. This quality of marl is very valuable and will undoubtedly help greatly in adding to the riches of this wonderfully rich country.——The warm dry weather of the past week has greatly improved the crops. Everything in this vicinity looks well, except cotton, and it is coming out every day. The tobacco crop is looking very encouraging and promises to be another bonanza year for tobacco farmers.——The scuppernong vines are absolutely loaded with grapes.

Not Satisfied with Talmage's Lectures

"It was announced on Thursday that male members of the Assembly would be charged 50 cents, ladies 25 cents, and all outsiders one dollar, and after the crowd was seated it took the twenty-five appointed collectors some time to to go through and collect. His subject was "Blunders," and he classified and commented upon quite a diversified number. I noticed he did not include the one of the Assembly made of concealing, or not announcing before the day of his speaking, that a charge would be made to hear him, when all along before the meeting, it was heralded that among the greatest attractions which the membership ticket would secure, was the lecture of Dr. Talmage. However, no great harm was done. He made $500 and the Assembly made from $750 to $1000, and a lecture from a wide world renowned man was heard. Now and then his flights were fine, and his words pathetic and thriling, and his illustrations clothed in finished style and thought, but the lecture as a whole fell short of my expectation. I did not think there was very much in it—nothing to bring out the distinction, grandeur and greatness of the man who is held to be the most reputable lecturer of this country. It was rather tamely delivered, and did not induce rapturous applause, or invoke excited, exhilirated, or overheated manifestation, or acceptance."—Raleigh News and Observer.

Bost's Mills Items.

One by one the old negroes who served in slavery pass away. Bill Boger, who was stricken with paralysis about a month ago, died the other day at the ripe old age of sixty-four. Bill was a good old fellow, having served his master, Martin Boger, Sr., faithfully for a number of years, and during four years of the bloodiest war ever fought in a civilized world, morning and evening this old slave trudged to and from the field of labor, thus working for his master's sons, who were in that war battling against his freedom. Twenty-six years ago, after he had secured all the freedom that human powers could give, and accorded all the privilege that victory could bestow, he still remained at the old abode of his slavery days, enjoying himself, laying up some money from his daily labors. These are the kind of negroes we have sympathy for.

Franklin Little, who recently shot a hawk from the inside of M. J. Hartsell's barn, had quite an exciting experience about two hours afterwards. He discovered the barn was on fire—that's all.

Wheat is being harvested rapidly. It is good in the head.

Mr. Luther Hartsell is at home.

As you have issued orders not to use "Gen. Green" for grass, I for one shall refrain the use of the term and shall call it "grass."

We have grassy cotton.

Let me say once for all that our people admire the position of the Standard in regard to its political policy. Democracy for Americans, which means, as we understand it, freedom, liberty and justice, and certainly this is the tone of the Standard as we infer.

Mr. J. F. Shinn tells your correspondent that he expects to enter college this year. PEA JAY.

George IV's Daughter in a Work-House.

Miss Caroline Guelp, a daughter of George IV., has retired to the Camberwell work-house, where she is living at the cost of the Camberwell ratepayers. Such is life. If George IV., instead of marrying Mrs. Fitzherbert and afterward committing bigamy with another lady, had married this old lady's mother, she would have been her Majesty Queen Caroline, and instead of the modest pension of the Camberwell ratepayers she would have been given a dozen palaces and many hundreds of thousands per annum by the British taxpayers. Her family, many members of which are comfortably off, really ought to do something for Miss Caroline Guelph. If they are not able to do this, surely all the gang of todies who seize the opportunity of silver weddings such like occasions to make costly presentations to members of the royal family should get up a subscription for her.—London Truth.

NEWS IN GENERAL.

Silver has advanced 3 to 4 cents per ounce.

A considerable falling off in internal revnue receipts its reported.

Three girls were found in a room in New York yesterday suffocated by gas.

The Nestor Block, in Marguette, Mich., was destroyed by fire; loss $195,000.

The State flags at Raleigh are at half mast in honor of the late Ex-Governor Reid.

An omission bill has been discovered in the Illinois secret ballot bill which may nvalidate it.

Sir Prescott Gardiner Hewett, Bart., F. R. S., the distinguished English surgeon, died Saturday.

A careful estimate places the loss by the recent fire at Seabright, N. J., $300,000 with an usurance of $200,000.

Sim Johnson, colored, was yesterday hung at Charleston, W. Va., for an assault on Alice Bailey, white, in April last.

John D. Rockfelder is reputed the wealthiest individual in the United States. His wealth is estimated at $129,000,000

Evangelist Moody is opposed to titles. He wants to know how Field Marshal Moses or Hon. Abraham would sound.

Sixty earthquake shocks were experinced in the province of Bengal, India, yesterday and many buildings were destroyed.

A heavy wind and rain storm in Arkansas does considerable damage. Houses are wrecked, people killed and crops ruined.

The Supreme Court, says a report to the Post from Columbia, Ohio, has decided the Senatorial case in favor of the Republicans

Herr Most has been sentenced to one year in the penitentiary and his friends will hold a meeting to protest against the "outrage."

Maj. J. W. Bigsby, the President of the Anniston, Ala., Street railway company, is missing. He left numerous unpaid bills behind him.

Fire at Marquette, Mich., Saturday did $125,000 worth of damages in the business part of the town. The Nester block was destroyed.

The steamer Alvo, which has arrived at New York from Haytian ports, brings a report that President Hippolyte has been assassinated.

The Italian Goverment has forbidden the public authorities to grant permits for meetings, the object of which is to denounce the Dreibund.

Jane Merrit, a young white woman, was mysteriously murdered in Columbia, S. C., night before last and her body thrown on the railroad track.

President Harrison is having a tougher time dodging Cape May mosquitoes than he had in keeping out of the reach of Washington office seekers.

The citizens of Washington have taken steps to invite the Grand Army of the Republic to hold its national grand encampment in Washington in 1892.

Governor McKinney will recommend to the Virginia Legislature the enactment of a law providing accommodations for the whites and blacks on railways trains.

At a meeting of the window glass jobbers in Chicago, at which representatives from Cincinnati, Cleveland, Detroit and elsewhere were present, it was decided to raise prices.

The American cruisers, Baltimore and San Francisco, have left Iquique, Ohili. The Baltimore goes direct to Callao, and the San Francisco will cruise between Iquique and Araca.

Ex-City Treasurer Bardsley, of Philadelphia, is preparing a statement in which he denies that he is a thief and throws the entire blame for the loss of the $645,000 of due bills on the Keystone bank.

The railway telegraph operators and the Brotherhood of Telegraphers have reached an amicable agreement, whereby the two orders will proceed and organize the telegraphers of the United States.

The New York city weekly bank statement is most encouraging to business men and the general public, showing as it does a gain of over 50 per cent., or in round numbers $5,687,400 in the reserves, the associated banks now holding $16,066,175 in excess of the 25 per cent. rule.

OBITUARIES.

Died, in Concord, N. C., May 8th, 1891, W. MACK WOODSIDES, in the twenty-seventh year of his age.

When quite a boy Mack entered the printing office. Applying himself faithfully and diligently to his business, he became an expert workman, climbing to the highest place in the office. He possessed the confidence of his employers, the esteem of friends and companions and commended himself to all by his prompt and faithful care of his widowed and dependent mother. He was sick for over two years and a great sufferer for months, but by the grace of God he was enabled to lay hold upon an almighty Saviour, calmly to face death and to depart in bright hopes of a blessed immortality. May the Comforter console the afflicted family. P.

Died, at Cannonsville, near Concord, May 19th, 1991, SUSAN J., beloved wife of J. P. Hornbuckle, in the forty-fifth year of her age.

Mrs. Hornbuckle was a faithful wife, a devoted mother, a true friend, and, to crown all, an humble, consistent Christian. Over thirty years ago she gave her heart to God and joined the church of Christ, living and dying in full communion, her membership at death being in the First Presbyterian church of Concord. For years her health had been delicate, and for twelve months there was a gradual decline and much weakness and suffering, but all was patiently and cheerfully endured. When the end came, just as her pastor had concluded a prayer for her, with all her family around her bed, she, pointing upward, with a sweet smile fell asleep in Jesus. May God bless her sweet memory to all her friends and loved ones, making all resolve "though she cannot come back to us, we can go to her." The Lord gave and the Lord hath taken away, blessed be the name of the Lord. P.

CONCORD MARKETS.

COTTON MARKET.

(Corrected daily by Cannons & Fetzer.)

Low middling	7½@
Middling	8 @
Good middling	@ 8¼

PRODUCE MARKET.

(Corrected daily by W. J. Swink.)

Bacon	8 @ 7
Sugar-cured hams	@ 14
Bulk meats, sides	7½@ 8
Beeswax	@ 18
Butter	15 @ 20
Chickens	10 @ 25
Corn	85 @
Eggs	12½@
Lard	8 @ 10
Flour (North Carolina)	2 50 @
Meal	80 @
Oats	50 @
Tallow	4 @ 5
Salt	70 @ 80

Miss Mollie Reagan, daughter of ex-United States Senator John H. Reagan, was married at Palestine, Tex., Thursday last, to Mr. W. H. Mobley, of Fort Worth.

In order to get Mr. Grosvenor, of Ohio, out of the country for his party's sake Secretary Foster has appointed him an agent of the treasury department to visit Europe in the interest of the World's Columbian exposition.

"It makes me tired!

People ask me—is marriage a failure? Of course 't'aint; s'pose I don't know my biz—what am I here for?" If the women only keep healthy they keep in good spirits and cupid is in demand. Let every enfeebled woman know this—there's a remedy that'll cure her, the proof's positive.

Here's the proof—if it doesn't do you good within reasonable time, report the fact to its makers and get your money back without a word—but you won't do it!

The remedy is Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription—and it has proved itself the right remedy in nearly every case of female weakness. It is not a miracle. It won't cure everything—but it has done more to build up enfeebled and broken-down women than any other medicine known.

Soda Water FOR THE Millions!

A seedy-looking man, evidently a tramp of the first water, came into my store a day or two ago and sinking into a comfortable seat, called for a vanilla-orange milk shake. When it was handed to him, he delivered himself, in this wise: "Give me a straw, give me two straws, one for the vanilla and one for the orange. I always take all I can get in this flat, stale and unprofitable world, and besides straws are useful, show which way the wind blows. Do you know this is the most delicious drink I have tasted since I left New York. My 5th Avenue home there is palatial, and I belong to the 400—McAllister's 400. I am here by accident and in disguise. I was getting ready to go to the mountains for the summer, when a very particular friend of mine, a Wall street man, hunted me up and explaining to me that there were from one to ten millions of gold being exported every week to Europe, and that where it came from was one of the great mysteries of the day and that, in consequence, the Bears were jumping on every description of stock and hammering it down every day. He, however, had found out all about it, and that this gold came from a mine in the outskirts of Concord, N. C., where a company was floating it out in solid chunks at the rate of two tons a week. This they melted into bars, and to prevent a glut in the market were sending it to Europe on every steamer that sailed from New York. He told me that a powerful syndicate was backing him and wanted to buy the mine, and I must take the first vestibule train and go to Concord and find out all about it. Giving me a return ticket to this place and a hundred dollars in cash for incidental expenses, he shook me by the hand and we parted. Two hours thereafter I had sold my ticket to a scalper and had deposited my last cent in a bank—a faro bank—and was on my way to this embryo city, on foot, with empty pockets, and the world before me. It has taken me just 28 days to get here. I traveled 25 miles a day on the R. R. track and I rested four days, Sundays. I never travel on Sunday and it is my best day, literally. I attend church twice a day, and when the collection is being taken up, I modestly deposit on the plate a three cent piece, holding it between my thumb and forefinger end by extending the point of my ring-finger, previously moistened with perfumed tar that I carry in a little vial in my vest pocket for the purpose—I dexterously withdraw a ten cent piece, and under favorable circumstances a quarter. You see, doctor, we must all give and take in this wicked, cruel world. Well, to be brief, I arrived, found 26 telegrams awaiting me, wired back that about a year ago Concord had enlarged her corporate limits and had taken in all of her outskirts, and that I couldn't locate the mine, and am now awaiting instructions. I usually spend the night at Spawl's Hotel, but when there is a hospital I go there. Please direct me to your most prominent physician's office. My usual racket is to stumble and fall in front of his office and cry out that my arm is broken. The doctor rushes out, makes me put out my tongue, feels my pulse, uses his fever thermometer, pronounces it a case of sprained wrist and gives me a ticket to the hospital.

"I feel very much refreshed, thanks to your delightful milk-shake. You sell it too cheap. Up North it costs 10c.; in Little Rock, 15c.; Leavenworth, 20c., and Omaha, 25c. This town is certainly fortunate in having such inviting quarters for Iced Soda and Mineral Water drinks, and your place is bound to be headquarters for everything in this line. Bye-bye."

The public is cordially invited to call and see if this tramp's endorsement is of any value.

J. P. GIBSON.

FETZER'S DRUG STORE,

CONCORD, N. C.

OUR OLD

SODA FOUNTAIN

IS NOW IN FULL BLAST!

We've got a hundred-pound weight hung on to the safety-valve, and she's loaded with

ICE TO THE MUZZLE!

Our ORANGE PHOSPHATE is a cooler! It's a long drink that goes right to the spot! Come in, early and often and late. We'll reduce the temperature for you and put a good taste in your mouth!

Yours for fun and soda water!

N. D. FETZER,

Manager Fetzer's Drug Store.

CANNONS —AND— FETZER

YE CUSTOMERS, HEAR US!

FOR WE ARE STILL HERE,

AND ARE READY TO WAIT ON YOU!

—OUR LINE OF—

Ladies' Slippers and Shoes MUST BE SOLD!

☞Remember that we will sell Zeigler's hand turn Shoes for $3, former price $3.50 and $3.75, and Ziegler's daisy button at $2.25, former price $2 50 and $2.75, and an immense line of FINE SHOES to close out at your own figures.

Ladies' Common Sense Oxford Ties on E and EE lasts for $1.15, worth $1.50 anywhere else (if found.)

Ladies' Slippers, made by Zeigler Bros., Common Sense and Opera Toe for $1.25 and $1.50.

And don't forget our line of Neglige Shirts, at all prices. If you want to keep cool, come and get one.

Seersucker and Alpaca Coats and Vests at a great bargain.

Our STRAW HATS are down; the prices have been cut, so now is your opportunity.

Our line of Gents' Underwear cannot be surpassed.

And if you don't object we will simply remark that we have anything you would likely want, and don't you forget it.

CANNONS & FETZER.

FOR - MEN - ONLY!

CONCORD, N. C., SPRING, 1891.

DEAR SIR:—

I want to take your measure for a Suit, Overcoat, or whatever else you may need in the Merchant Tailoring direction.

JACOB REED'S SONS, of Philadelphia, will cut and make strictly to your order, in the style for which they are so famous.

Detailed praise of them, or recommendation of myself, can prove nothing. The point is to try us and see how thoroughly we can please you.

Very moderate prices, and no expense to you, until the goods are satisfactory

To be dressed in the best style, at the lightest cost, you are invited to place your order with

JACOB REED'S SONS,
Leading Clothiers and Furnishers,
Philadelphia.

Founded 1824.

REPRESENTED AT

PATTERSON'S

☞*New Samples just ready and on exhibition.*

C. C. A. & M.

FAIR

FOURTH ANNUAL EXHIBITION!

ON

SEP'MB'R 16, 17 & 18, 1891

Addresses by distinguished speakers,

A large and varied exhibit of Farm Products,

RACES EACH DAY!

MUSIC AND AMUSEMENT!

SOMETHING TO PLEASE EVERYBODY!

Admission Only - 25c.

COME TO THE FAIR!

EVERYBODY COME!

J. P. ALLISON, President.

H. T. J. LUDWIG, Sec'y.

R. A. BROWN, Treas.

Prepared by Herself.

MRS. GRIER'S

REAL HAIR RESTORER

Is now offered for sale in the three drug stores of Concord. It is prepared by herself, though put up in the style of its late proprietors, Abernethy & Williams, whose mistake in its preparation ruined it in their hands.

The Real Hair Restorer is not recommended for

—OLD BALDNESS,—

but is an infallible remedy for FALLING OUT OF THE HAIR, DANDRUFF, ITCHINGS AND ERUPTIONS peculiar to the scalp. It is perfectly harmless, cooling, cleansing and refreshing. There are persons in this town who have had one application to completely check the falling hair. For testimonials see circulars.

☞ Ladies, Gentlemen and Children, try it! my 30

SALE OF BRICK

—AND—

Contractor's :-: Notice.

I have BRICK on hand at all times. Parties needing any will do well to see me before purchasing.

I also TAKE CONTRACTS to do small or large jobs in brick work in any part of the country.

Write me or come to see me.

R. J. FOIL,

ap 9 1891 Concord N. C.

Hear Me for My Cause!

I BUY AND SELL

LUMBER

OF ANY SIZE.

I'm specially anxious for a big lot at this time.

I keep on hand, at all times, a full line of FRESH

Family - Groceries

Call at my stand on North Main street, near the Odell Factory.

J. M. BURRAGE.

Dry :-: Lumber!

I have a lot of good DRY LUMBER for flooring, ceiling and (heart) fence railing. Parties desiring such lumber will call on me.

CONTRACTOR.

I also take contracts to do any kind of WOOD WORK, and will guarantee satisfaction. Work taken by the job or by the day.

John T. Pounds.

SEE HERE!—There is no reason why any one should die with pneumonia. No medicine required. I work on the surface with ointment prepared by myself. I have treated some cases as near the grave as they will ever get till they go there. I have never treated a case over six hours, never lost a case and never will.

ja 6-3m DAVID SLOUGH.

Ed. F. Correll PAINTER

After much experience in every feature of the business, I am prepared to do all kinds of house painting, decorating, sign painting, papering, etc. Prices low.

Leave orders at Correll Bro's Jewelry Store. may 14 '90 tf.

RECEIVER'S NOTICE—Having been appointed receiver of and for "The Cabarrus County Co-operative Store Association," I hereby notify all persons indebted to said corporation, or to John A. Cline, agent, or to Bell & Sims, agents of said corporation, that prompt payment of said indebtedness must be made to me as receiver; and all persons having claims against said corporation must present the same to me.

December 22d, 1890.

ELAM KING.