

THE CONCERT.

An Excellent Program Amplely Executed by the Little Folks—A Musical Feast—Much Credit Due Both Scholars and Teachers.

Despite the rain and threatening weather Friday night, an immense crowd gathered at the elegant home of Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Wadsworth, where the younger pupils of Prof. E. L. Keeler's music school rendered a most interesting program, under the auspices of the Busy Bees of the First Presbyterian church. To say that the concert was good is an inferior term. It was par excellence. The average age of these little children is about 14 years and the superb way in which they acquitted themselves reflects much credit on their teacher and places the distinction of their own abilities and accomplishments before the public in a grand style. The orchestra composed of eight little children was a great feature of the entertainment. They were: Janis Patterson, Ralph Odell, first violin; Jennie Skinner, Robert Fezler, second violin; Willie Fezler, flate; Jerry Hill, cornet; Robert Young, piano; Walter Fick, double bass.

Nothing but praise could be said of any part of the program that these little children so excellently executed.

The following choral class sang several splendid selections, and their sweet, gentle, blending voices made us think of so many little angels: Irma Kimmons, Mayfield Cole, Irma Skinner, Mary Lutz, Ruth Caldwell, Addie Barrier, Julia McConnell, Gertrude Caldwell, Alice Sims, Mamie Adridge, Mary Wolf, Lizzie Wilford, Kate Morrison, Daisy Barrier, Jennie Patterson, Kattie Lantz, Carrie Sather.

The pianists who participated in the entertainment were as follows: each doing great credit to her and herself: Mary Lutz, Lizzie Wilford, Mayfield Cole, Jennie Skinner, Jennie Patterson, Alice Sims, Mary Skinner, Carrie Sather, Addie Barrier, Irma Kimmons, Grace Brown, Dollie Kitz, Walter Fick, Willie Fezler, Robert Fezler, Robert Young, Ralph Odell, A. H. R. Odell.

All in all it was a grand musical feast.

Did You Ever

Try Electric Bitters as a remedy for your troubles? If not, get a bottle now and get relief. This medicine has been found to be peculiarly adapted to the relief and cure of all female complaints, exerting a wonderful direct influence in giving strength and tone to the organs. If you have loss of appetite, constipation, headache, fainting spells, or are nervous, sleepless, excitable, melancholy or troubled with dizzy spells, Electric Bitters is the medicine you need. Health and strength are guaranteed by its use. Fifty cents and \$1.00 at Fetzler's Drug Store.

A Man Rudely Disturbed

Require John P. Hatcher yesterday started out with his steam threshing equipment. A few sheaves from last season were left in the threshing, and when the wheels began to hum and dash to rise, a partly packed hen came fluttering and squalling out. She had made a nest in the threshing and was sitting on the eggs. The threshing got about half of her feathers. All the eggs in her nest went through the machine.—Charlotte News

Is there any reason for dodging and ignoring a great and simple because a few prejudiced, bigoted, and ignorant people have antiquated ideas of what constitutes morality and modesty? Reason and honesty say—certainly not. Men and women are attracted to each other because they are men and women and because it is right and necessary that they should be so attracted. The things that make a man attractive are the characteristics caused by his inherent manliness—by the strength which makes him a perfect man. The same is true of woman. There is strong attractiveness in perfect health. There is fascination and magnetism in it. A woman cannot be healthy unless she has a perfect womanly shape—she cannot be a perfect woman unless she is in perfect health. In just so much as her health affects the organs that make her beautiful, in just so much as she loses attractiveness. This is the vital part of her health. If anything is wrong there, it may result in all manner of ill over the body. Careless, or too busy, physicians frequently treat the symptoms of this kind of disorder as acute and distinct ailments. The symptoms are many and varied, so much so that when a woman is sick in any way, the first thing that should be given to the organs is a healthy female. About 90 times in 100 cases of the trouble will be found there. It is a fact that has been demonstrated in 100 cases of this kind. There is no guesswork about it. There is no chance about it. It is a fact that has been demonstrated in 100 years of extensive practice.

Thousands of women have written grateful letters, who have witnessed the wonderful things the "Prescription" has done for them.

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Will Blackwelder, a negro boy of this city brought the bay horse of Mr. R. A. Brown through the country from Gastonia; Tuesday last and last night the animal died. It had been founded.

People who have not already done so should see to making their returns at once. The tax lists will close their books on June 30th and unless this matter is attended to you may be the loser.

Mr. J. V. Stillier, of this city, has secured a position with the harness manufactory of R. L. East, of Columbia, S. C., and will leave in a few days for that city. He will not move his family until in the fall.

Commencing at once, the Southern railway will make Concord a regular flag stop for both Nos. 37 and 38, vestibule trains. This is quite a convenient arrangement for our people.

Bloomers are more popular in San Francisco than skirts. The men say the reason is the high winds that blow through the golden gate, and which elevate the skirts of the wheelwomen to a position they were never expected to occupy.—Exchange.

Several young men were playing with a baseball, tossing it up and down the sidewalk in front of Marsh's drug store Thursday night, when it passed through some one's hands and shattered a glass in the store room window. It seems that no one knew who did it.

Byron used a great deal of hair-dressing, but was very particular to have only the best to be found on the market. If Ayer's Hair Vigor had been obtained then, doubtless he would have tested its merits, as so many distinguished and fashionable people are doing now a days.

A good game of baseball was played Friday evening on the Forest Hill ball ground between Aubrey Hogover and Tom Smith's nines. Two innings were played. Up to and including the ninth inning the score stood 2 and 2. The tenth inning wound up the game, when Tom Smith's nine scored 4 against Hogover's 3.

One of the human curiosities is that Wilkesboro, Pa., is a 3-year old boy, who is perfectly formed and sprightly and weighs only ten pounds. At birth he weighed a pound and a half. Another very remarkable thing is that when he was born his mother was 71 years of age and his father 79. They are both dead.—Guilford Herald.

Members of the Home and Real Company were out collecting donations made by the citizens to purchase uniforms. The uniforms have been ordered and are expected to arrive on the 25th. If you have subscribed and no one calls for it please hand or send the amount to James R. Cook, treasurer.

Dr. J. S. Leffert, president of the Cabarrus county Sunday school Association, says that the county convention will be held this year on Thursday, the 9th of July, at Rocky River church, in No. 1 township. The time for holding the county convention was fixed by the last State convention and is earlier this year than previously.

Deputy Sheriff M. Moore, of Salisbury, brought to this city one J. O. Redwine, on Wednesday, who was lodged in jail. Some time ago Redwine became involved in a difficulty and Mr. P. M. Morris went on his bond. In course of time Redwine left and located at Salisbury from where Mr. Morris had him returned and taken to the county boarding house for safe keeping.

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In an Edinburg school the other day an inspector, wishing to test the knowledge of a class in fractions, asked one boy whether he would take a sixth or a seventh part of an orange if he got his choice. The boy promptly replied that he would take the seventh. At this the inspector explained at length to the class that the boy who would choose the smaller part as this boy had done because it looked the larger fraction was very foolish, but the laugh was on the other side when the chirping voice of another orphan broke in and remonstrated, "Please, sir, but that boy don't like oranges."—Westminster Gazette.

Commodore March's Wit.

A good story was told lately of Commodore March, of March's Point, Fidalgo Island, whose ready wit is well known to the habitués of the Hotel Butler, and indeed, all over the sound. The commodore was called as a witness in the Point Roberts dispute between the cannery men and the Indians, and the lawyer on the other side, with a what can you know about it air, put the question to him:

"How long have you been in this part of the country, Mr. March?"

Mr. March has a pretty chin, and he shaved his white whiskers to either side to show it off. When the question was so suddenly put he softly caressed the pretty chin and slowly and meditatively said, as though to himself:

"Forty, forty-five, fifty," and at length answered "fifty-five years."

"Fifty-five years?" said the lawyer, and then, as if he were addressing Christopher Columbus, asked:

"And what did you discover, Mr. March?"

"A dark-skinned savage."

"Dark-skinned savage, eh? Yes; and what did you say to him?"

"I said it was a fine day."

"Fine day? Yeh, and what did he say to you?"

Mr. March rattled off a whole yarn in Chinook, and kept on to the merit of the whole court room, until peremptorily cut off by the gavel of the judge.

"I asked you what reply the savage made to you, Mr. March. Please answer the question," said the irate cross-examiner.

"I was answering."

"Tell us what the savage said."

"Tell it to us in English."

"Not unless I am commissioned by the court to act as interpreter and paid the customary fee."

The lawyer thought a moment, looked at the judge, who could not resist a smile, and said severely:

"Mr. March, you may stand down."—South-Port-Intelligencer.

Last Year's Watermelon.

In the store of R. C. Jones & Co., may be seen a last year's watermelon. It was kept under the shelves of the water without any special effort to protect it. Mr. R. L. Hardy, one of the oldsmen says it was put in the store about October. It has been kept there, about 8 months and is in pretty good condition yet. Since writing the foregoing it has been out and is well preserved.—Commonwealth.

Encouraging Prospects.

The Wilkesboro Chronicle has this to say about the whiskey crop in that "State":

"The prospect is that Wilkes will have the fewest number of distilleries this season, known in her history. There will hardly be a bonded brandy distillery in the county this year, and the revenue officers are clearing out most of the whiskey distilleries. There will be very few that survive. Where there were hundreds before there will be scarcely a dozen. This of course will relieve most of the revenue officers in this section, as there will be nothing for them to do. They will either have to go out of business or find other fields for operation."

Quite Original.

One of the several charming young ladies visiting in the city, sprung a new one on one of the local cyclists who called during a storm one evening this week.

On approaching, the lady asked the gentleman why he didn't ride his wheel. His reply was "it's raining and too muddy." The lady told him "that was the time to ride a bicycle, because it had on its rubbers."

He Declines.

Rev. V. R. Stuckley passed through the city last Thursday morning from Mr. Pleasant, where he had gone to consider a call to become the successor to Rev. C. T. Fisher in the principalship of Mont Arizona Female Seminary. He reports to us that he has decided to decline the call.

"This will be a source of joy to the Enochville charge and we congratulate them on the decision of their pastor who sought only the greatest service in the Master's cause in his consideration of a change. Prof. Fisher will, we hope, continue his successful efforts at Mont Arizona till it will become necessary for him to withdraw for his new field."

A Big Tree in No. 9.

Messrs W. M. Peck, J. L. Petrea and J. R. Dry have recently returned from a trip to the fisheries in South Carolina. While rambling up and down the banks of the great Pee Dee, near Cheraw, these men ran against a cotton tree, measuring twenty feet in circumference about the trunk. It was a "shopper," to them, but on arriving at their home in old Cabarrus they found a popular tree, on the Furnace gold mine property in No. 9 township, that measures 10 feet around the trunk. From its site flows a stream of crystal water that is pure and health giving in quality. In rear of this big popular tree is a gold mine shaft, noted for its many rare nuggets. Mr. Thomas Petrea says this popular tree is the largest one in that whole section of the country. The fisherman had splendid luck and a prosperous trip.

Short Locals.

It snowed in Mitchell county on last Sunday.

There are one dozen prisoners in jail at present.

The post office has been painted and otherwise improved.

The late Mr. Charles E. Alexander had his life insured for \$1,00