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Cabarrus Savings Bank, CONCORD, N. C. CAPITAL STOCK, \$50,000. We are now ready for business in our new banking office in the People's building. Your account is respectfully solicited, and we promise you careful and courteous attention and every facility consistent with sound banking. Deposits from 25 cents up taken in our SAVINGS DEPARTMENT. Interest paid on savings and time deposits. Call to see us and see our burglar proof safe with time lock. DIRECTORS: WANNON, LAWSON, J. POPE, DR. S. YOUNG, C. W. SWINEK, A. O. C. WOODSWORTH. DR. D. W. FLOW.

MADE ME A MAN. ALEX. R. MEDY CO. Sole Proprietors. This is the best medicine for all kinds of ailments. It is a powerful purgative and a reliable remedy for all kinds of ailments. It is a powerful purgative and a reliable remedy for all kinds of ailments. It is a powerful purgative and a reliable remedy for all kinds of ailments.

M. L. BROWN & BRO. LIVERY FEED AND SALE STABLES. Just in rear of St. Cloud Hotel. Omnibuses meet all passenger trains. Grades of all kinds furnished promptly and at reasonable prices. Horses and mules always on hand for sale. Breeders of thoroughbred Poland China Hogs.

TO MOVE HIS SCHOOL.

Prof. Miller Will Go From Enochville to Troutman. Prof. E. H. Miller, who has been conducting Enochville High School now soon two years, will move his school to Troutman's next session. His school will close at Enochville about the last of April. He will then move from that point to Troutman's. He has already made arrangements for the change, having rented a school building for this purpose.

Prof. Miller makes the change in order to get on the railroad. He has been very successful with his school at Enochville, but hopes to meet with still greater success at Troutman's. — Salisbury Sun.

He Fled in a Hurry. Quite an amusing incident happened the other day at the home of Sheriff Buchanan, when a hobo called at the back door and asked that he might use some wood for a cup of coffee. The negro made the remark that "he would go in and ask Sheriff about it." When the negro came back the hobo was seen wending his way toward the depot at a fast rate.

Foot Pretty Badly Hurt. News comes to us this (Thursday) morning that the night operator at Salisbury, M. S. S. Curry, had the misfortune to get hurt Wednesday night. He stepped off of a moving train and by some means broke both bones in his left ankle and sprained his right ankle pretty badly.

Mr. Curry has served as telegraph operator at this place at night, having once been called here to relieve Mr. Young Caldwell when he was sick.

Another Curiosity. Mr. J. W. Dry showed us a chicken egg today that is rather of the huge order. It measures 8 inches around the long way and 6 inches around the shorter way. It weighs 5 ounces a common egg weighs 3 ounces.

Mr. Dry says the hen is white Leghorn. We will have the egg on exhibition for a few days. Call and see it daily at 24-h.

The sad death of an editor is thus chronicled by Truth: O'd Party—Is the editor in? Office Boy—None. O'd Party—Where is he? Office Boy—Dunno; committed suicide last night. O'd Party—Heavens! Is it possible? Office Boy—Took a tombstone on advertising and couldn't see any other way to get the benefit of it.

The longest reach of railway without a curve is claimed by travelers to be that of Argentine Pacific Railway, from Buenos Ayres to the foot of the Andes. For 211 miles it is without a curve, and has no cutting or embankment deeper than two or three feet.—Ex.

A Small Fire. Thursday night while all were enjoying themselves at the Firemen's Hall, taking part in the festival, the people were surprised by hearing the fire bell ringing out. As usual it put the people into a fit of excitement and they were seen running in every direction. The hose and reel company quickly responded and went through the streets at a fast rate, but were stopped as the fire was under control. The Hook and Ladder company also turned out. The place of the fire was in the backyard of Dr. D. D. Johnson and was found to be the chicken house. Fortunately there was a water pipe near and in a short time the fire was put out without even a total loss of the house.

Not Much Change in the Situation.

The situation about the Maine is practically unchanged. Bodies are still being recovered, and there are 85 still missing. The greatest care is taken that the observations by the divers be communicated to the court of inquiry only. Therefore startling developments need not be expected soon.

The journal of the Maine has been recovered and sent to the Department of State. It is still readable though the book lay in the water about four days. Its records reach to the 15th and indicate the best of regulations on the ship. The work of saving the valuables is difficult and progresses slowly.

The report that Gen. Lee went in person to Key West to dispatch messages he could not trust from Havana there, is denied, and there seems no evidence that the situation is more than ever strained between the United States and Spain.

It is true that both nations stand as it were on tiptoe to catch the first glimpse of hostile development, and preparations that might have gone on slowly are now moving with double quick pace, but there is nothing yet to go to war about, many of our most prominent statesmen believing that the Maine disaster is due entirely to accident.

The Spanish war vessel, Viscaya, is still at New York and is not in special haste to leave.—Daily of 2.

To Help Emmett, the Composer.

A movement is now on foot by the Confederate veterans of the South to set aside an appropriation for Dan Emmett, the composer of "Dixie." Mr. Emmett is 83 years of age and is living at Mt. Vernon, Ohio. He is not in very good circumstances, financially. For quite awhile he has been paid \$5.00 per week from an association of actors, but it seems that this appropriation is soon to be cut off.

In discussing the advisability of the Confederate veterans paying an amount towards his living, Rev. T. P. Cleveland, the chaplain of the camp at Atlanta, Ga., pleaded very earnestly and said that it did not matter whether the author of "Dixie" was a northern man or a southern man, the people of the South should not let him suffer in his old age, and that he believed that the Confederate veterans ought to raise a fund large enough for him to live on the interest, and at his death use the principal to erect a monument to his memory.

Stop That Danger Hole.

Our attention has been called to a very dangerous hole in a little bridge near Mr. Little Cold Water, beyond Little Cold Water, on the Mt. Pleasant road. If we understand the law, the supervisor of that road is risking too much to neglect that defect. Such places should be attended to before serious accident occurs, and a negligent official pleads for mercy more apparent than that shown to innocent beasts made to pass regularly over the danger traps. A few court prosecutions will teach a wholesome lesson to keep our bridges in order.

An Aged Mother Dying.

Mrs. Patsy Sprinkle, of No. 10 township, died Thursday at 3 o'clock p. m. She was a widow of nearly 82 years and it was a case of exhausted vitality, as a lamp fades away when un replenished.

Mrs. Sprinkle was familiarly known as "Aunt Patsy" and all loved her for her goodness and her kindness. She leaves two daughters, Mrs. F. M. Hartwell and Mrs. M. L. White to mourn her departure that has been thus far delayed. Her interment took place today (Friday) at Bethel church.

About Women.

He that hath a fair wife never wants trouble.—Proverb. Woman is seldom merciful to the man who is timid.—Edward Bulwer Lytton. Women have more of what is termed good sense than men.—William Hazlitt. There will always remain something to be said of woman, as long as there is one on the earth.—Stanislaus de Boffers. A woman should never accept a lover without the consent of her heart, nor a husband without the consent of her judgment.—Ninon de Lencloux.

A WORTHY TRIBUTE.

In Honor of Miss Frances E. Willard—Impressive Services—Glowing Account of a Noble Life—Male Choir.

As per programme published, services in honor of Miss Frances E. Willard were conducted in the First Presbyterian church Wednesday night. The Julia Magruder Club is to be congratulated on the success of their first evening of lectures. The elegant home of Mrs. R. E. Gibson, on Main street, was thrown open to the club and the club's guests, and the lecture room showed in its beautiful decorations of palms, ferns and soft lights, the exquisite taste of the charming hostess. It is the unanimous opinion of all present last evening that the Julia Magruder Club was wise in selecting as its first lecturer Prof. E. B. Lewis, of the Concord Graded Schools. Prof. Lewis has won for himself an enviable reputation as a scholar, lecturer and educator, both in and out of the Old North State, and it was with pleasant anticipations that his audience awaited his address. In the absence of the president of the club Prof. Lewis was introduced by the Vice President, Mrs. D. B. Collins, in a very graceful manner.

Prof. Lewis has an ease of manner in lecturing that is charming, coupled with a full and vigorous vocabulary entirely at his command. He entertained the club with a discourse on "Books—why we read, how we should read, and how to select a book," and closed his address with a well rendered and appropriate verse, "In the land where the books come true."

Miss Magruder, for whom the club has honor to be named, and of whom all Southland is justly proud, presented the Club with one of her books, "Realized Ideals." The book was accepted and responded to by Mrs. J. D. Arnold in a very charming and graceful manner.

The pleasure of the evening was greatly enhanced by the recitations of Miss Henderson, of Mt. Vernon, Ohio. Concord society always welcomes Miss Henderson first for her own graceful presence and also for her remarkable talent in education. Her selections—a typical representation of Lenbenstein's melody in "F" and "He and She," by Sir Edwin Arnold—were heartily received.

A Few Words From Texas.

THE STANDARD received a letter from Mr. Allen T. Beger, who is living at Vernon, Texas, and who has quite a number of relatives in Cabarrus county. Among the different things in his letters, we note the following: "As I am not from your State, nor was ever on the Old North State's soil, I do not feel the interest that I would had I been born there. My father was once born on Rocky River at what is called Bostons Mills and was a cousin of Allen Beger, also of Martin and Daniel Beger, of your county. My people left there in about 1831 or 1832. I think we have a good many kin-folks in that section, but know very little about them. I must say, in conclusion, that the people of your county and town should stand by you, as, in my opinion, you give them a good paper."

Found Guilty Too.

The case of Policemen Eagle and Dr. W. H. Goler, of Livingston College, was before the court in Salisbury Wednesday evening. Eagle pleaded guilty on a charge of carrying a pistol. Goler pleaded not guilty but was found guilty by the jury.

Thought to Have Been Set on Fire.

Mr. D. R. Ellis was in our office Thursday and tells us of a fire that occurred in No. 3 township some days ago. It was a tolerably good story dwelling house and belonged to Mr. J. P. Gibbs. Mr. Gibbs is not living in the house. They now live at Davidson College.

A Little Hag.

The Salisbury World says: Officer George C. Eagle knocked W. H. Goler, President of Livingston College, down Tuesday afternoon, and considerable excitement was created over the arrest of an employe of Goler and we learn that he offered Mr. Eagle several gross insults before the officer showed resentment.

JULIA MAGRUDER CLUB.

Met at the Home of Mrs. R. E. Gibson Thursday Night—One of Their Finest Meetings.

The Julia Magruder Club is to be congratulated on the success of their first evening of lectures. The elegant home of Mrs. R. E. Gibson, on Main street, was thrown open to the club and the club's guests, and the lecture room showed in its beautiful decorations of palms, ferns and soft lights, the exquisite taste of the charming hostess. It is the unanimous opinion of all present last evening that the Julia Magruder Club was wise in selecting as its first lecturer Prof. E. B. Lewis, of the Concord Graded Schools. Prof. Lewis has won for himself an enviable reputation as a scholar, lecturer and educator, both in and out of the Old North State, and it was with pleasant anticipations that his audience awaited his address. In the absence of the president of the club Prof. Lewis was introduced by the Vice President, Mrs. D. B. Collins, in a very graceful manner.

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Stimulus Unchanged.

The question as to be asked every morning as sure to be asked fast were wanting is what the news are from the Maine. The answer today again is nothing new and startling. Divers are at work. No bodies were recovered Thursday, though mixed among the bedding, etc., in the sleeping compartments some were discovered. Probably many are a shapeless mass.

Fatal Drop of a Pistol.

The Monroe Equivocal records a most deplorable tragedy in Jefferson, S. C., on the 18th in which Mr. James A. Miller came to an untimely death.

Mr. R. W. Misenheimer Seriously Hurt.

We are sorry to learn that a very serious accident occurred to Mrs. R. W. Misenheimer, of No. 8 township, during the early part of last week. It seems that while doing the chores Mrs. Misenheimer fell, dislocating the hip joint, probably breaking the femur bone. The latest intelligence we have is that her condition is most critical.

Heard From Again.

Mr. J. L. Graham is to have a new trial, we learn. He is now teaching school.

BIRTHDAY PARTY.

And Personal Notes From Our Neighboring Towns.

Mr. PLEASANT, Feb. 26, '98.—Mr. V. C. Richardson, who has been quite sick with a measles, is out again.

Dr. and Mrs. Miller, who have been visiting relatives in China Grove, returned Thursday.

Miss Ethel Patterson, of China Grove, is spending a few days with her sister, Mrs. Dr. H. N. Miller.

Mr. Lawson Lentz, of Mt. Holy, is visiting his brother, Mr. L. A. Lentz.

One of the nicest affairs our town has ever had was the birthday party of Mr. Horace Barter on last Thursday night, at the elegant home of his parents, Dr. and Mrs. P. A. Barter. It being his twenty-first birthday, there were just twenty invited guests, he himself making the twenty-first. Upon entering the nicely furnished parlor, the eye would at once fall upon the candle-labrum of twenty-one candles which was stationed in the centre of the room. The evening was spent in a jolly good way. Some of the most appropriate games were introduced. After spending some time in games and other things of amusements, the twenty-one were ushered to the dining hall where elegant refreshments were served. It was decidedly one of the nicest events our town has had, and to think that these young folks were all near the same age and are intimate friends of the host and hostess, all having been enjoying themselves to such a great extent, none could bid goodnight until at an unusually late hour, taking with them a deep remembrance of this birthday celebration. A NETHER.

Yellow Journalism's Taming.

This is a good time for people who want to know the truth rather than to have their brains and blood inflamed, to read the news for themselves instead of accepting the headlines of sensational newspapers. A yellow paper published in a city to the south of us ran the following heading, in enormous black type, over the Associated Press story in its issue of Thursday: "Divers Disclose the Deed of a Dastard; The Hand of a Spaniard Did the Work. First Authentic Report from the Investigation Shows the Battleship Maine Was Blown Up By Designing Hands, and Junior Spanish Officers Probably Behind It." The story which followed these hair-lifting lines, displayed across three columns, was word for word the story published in the Observer the same morning, and our readers know that there was nothing in it to justify any such caption. The Associated Press has ample men and means at its command and has a character for truth to maintain. If it had not nineteen-twentieths of its clients, which are not yellow, would demand the truth from it and would not tolerate sensationalism. In this Maine matter it has striven after and has attained substantial accuracy. It will continue to do so, but the public, seeking facts, must read its reports and not depend upon the headlines over them, unless it knows that it can trust the paper which at the time it is reading. Equally trustworthy with the headlines in some of the papers, are the reports of special correspondents, sent out from Havana. That city swarms with correspondents of American yellow papers, who are there to send out stuff which will make their papers sell. Yellow Journalism, with its blood-curdling headlines over specials which are the creations of fancy, and illustrated with realistic pictures of Cuban scenes, made in a back room of the home office, is in the very hey-day of its glory, and papers like the Sun, Herald, Times and Tribune which are printing the straight facts under headlines which tell truthfully what is to be found in the body of the matter, are not in it at all with a gimlet-headed public which loves, above all things, to be humbugged every hour in the day.—Charlotte Observer.

Still in the Same Suspense.

Sensational reports are ever on hand with regard to the Maine, but the navy department does not expect anything substantial before the middle of next week. There is hope that the committee of inquiry will be ready for a report till then. Twenty unknown bodies were recovered Friday.

A correspondent of the New York Mail and Express claims to be in possession of information in divers reports show that the explosion was from without.

The vessel is said to be sinking into the mud, and it is even said that the effort to raise the ship is about to be abandoned, as it is believed to be not worth the cost.

The work of saving is progressing slowly, the electric lights being far from satisfactory.

The paymaster's safe containing \$32,500 has been secured.

Neither the United States nor Spain is to be caught napping, and preparations are being made for the worst. There is no cause, however, for hostile acts as yet. There are Spanish jingoes that would have that country to strike a first and decisive blow.

The Spanish warship Viscaya has left the harbor of New York to take her place probably in the harbor of Havana.

We insert below the conservative sentiment of one whose views on recent prominent questions are popularly received:

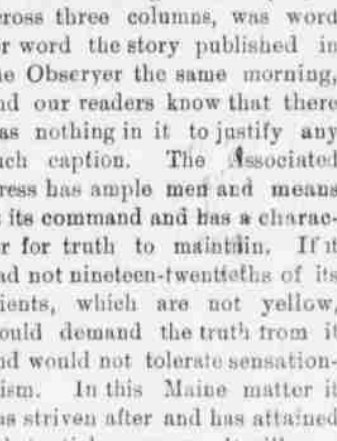
Topels, Kan., Feb. 25.—Wm. J. Bryan was interviewed today concerning the Maine. "In my opinion we should be slow to act in the Maine affair, especially under the trying circumstances which confront us," he said. "Another fact which in my mind impels us to exercise discretion is that the official investigation of the explosion is now being made. The United States cannot afford to be too hasty in this matter. International questions are involved and it would be a sad compliment to our government were we to openly and maliciously bring about strained relations by our anxiety to locate the responsibility for the Maine disaster. Nothing should be done until the investigation is completed."

LOOK.

Any one wishing to purchase a new, High Arm, Wheeler & Wilson Sewing Machine, four drawers, cover and end leaf, fine oil fluid, with complete attachments, should call at this office. We only have one, and will offer the buyer special price. MORRISON H. CALDWELL, ATTORNEY AT LAW, CONCORD, N. C. Office in Morris building, opposite Court house.

Heart Trouble Quickly Cured.

A circulating medical journal.



DR. MILLER'S HEART CURE. "For five years I suffered from heart trouble. I had been treated by several different physicians, all of whom pronounced me incurable. I was unable to do any kind of work, and my sleep was restless. I had been told that I was incurable, but I had heard of Dr. Miller's Heart Cure, and I decided to try it. I bought a bottle of Dr. Miller's Heart Cure, and I took it according to the directions. In a few days I began to feel better, and in a few weeks I was able to do my work again. I am now perfectly cured, and I can do any kind of work I wish to do. I am very grateful to Dr. Miller for his Heart Cure."—J. H. B. (Name of patient omitted for privacy).