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CONCORD, N. C., THURSDAY, MAY 11, 1899.

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The Annual Report Made Out.

Mr. Jno. L. Miller, clerk of the town, has furnished his annual report for the fiscal year ending May 1st. The following figures may be of interest to a number:

Table with financial data: General fund, Disbursements, Bal. on hand, School fund, Disbursements, Bal. on hand, Interest fund, Disbursements, Bal. on hand.

Mr. A. H. Newsum tells us his daughter, Mrs. Ed. Goodman, of Cabarrus county, is insane at his home in this city.

Her mind recently became unbalanced and she now requires constant watching. Mrs. Goodman has a little child. An effort will probably be made to have her received at the State hospital—Salisbury Sun.

The First Wash Shows. The first wash makes ordinary wash look for nothing new. The first wash makes LILEDOWN MUSLIN look far better than new.

LILEDOWN MUSLIN. It is not bleached at the factory, because factory bleaching weakens muslin ten or fifteen per cent.

ADMINISTRATOR'S SALE OF REAL ESTATE!

By virtue of a decree of the Superior Court of Rowan County, State of North Carolina, ordering a sale of certain property hereinafter described, and empowering and directing me, as Administrator of Jas. B. Lanier, to sell certain Real Estate of said deceased, to make real estate assets, and appointing me for that purpose, I will sell at the Court House door in Concord, at public auction, to the highest bidder, the cash, at the hour of 1 p. m. on Monday, the 5th day of June, 1899, the following described Real Estate lying in the County of Cabarrus and described as follows, viz: An undivided one-fourth interest in and to a certain piece of parcel of land lying in Cabarrus County and known as the Fisher Gold Mine Tract and containing in the whole thirty acres, more or less. Terms of sale—cash.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE

North Carolina, Superior Court. Geo. F. Barnhardt, administrator of P. W. Dry, deceased, plaintiff, vs. Charles Dry, Jno. R. Dry, Mary T. Ross and husband, Cornelia Ross, Lundy C. Bryant and husband, Jno. W. Bryant, Bettie Smith and husband, R. L. Smith, defendants.

Now, therefore, the said Jno. R. Dry and Bettie Smith and husband, R. L. Smith, are hereby notified, unless they do appear at the office of the Clerk of the Superior Court of said county and State aforesaid on or before the 25th day of May, 1899, and answer or demur to the complaint of the plaintiff in this action, that the plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief demanded in the complaint and for costs of action.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE

The undersigned being duly qualified as Executor of the estate of J. M. Nais, deceased, hereby gives notice that all persons indebted to said estate must make prompt payment, and all persons holding claims against said estate must present the same for payment on or before the 10th day of April, 1899, or this notice will be plead in bar of their recovery.

GEN. WADE HAMPTON'S LOSS.

How It Occurred—His Narrow Escape—To Be Rebuilt By Friends.

The burning of the home of the venerated and the gallant old military, as well as civil, hero, Wade Hampton, brings a pang of pity and regret to his hosts of admirers. The best account we have seen is that in the Atlanta Journal, which we copy below. The dispatch bore date of May 3rd:

"The home of General Wade Hampton, 'Southern Cross,' was burned at an early hour yesterday morning. The origin of the fire is believed to have been incendiary and General Hampton suspects a negro servant whom he recently discharged for theft.

The house was built of brick taken from the Hampton mansion, burned when the Union army passed through it. It was erected by the general's slaves and has been the home of himself and daughters since the war.

During the night General Hampton awoke and saw a light shining under his door. He at first supposed the sun had risen, but the light flickered, so he strapped on his cork leg and went to the door. He found the house in flames. He aroused his daughter, who was still sleeping, and some servants.

It was too late to save anything of value except the swords of three generations of Hamptons. These the old warrior secured himself. During the height of the fire General Hampton heard the cries of a pet collie dog, of which he and his daughter were very fond. It was in a room that was enveloped.

Although over eighty-one years of age, he made a dash at the door and opened it, and was driven back by the fire and again attempted to enter, when the flames licked about his face, burning off the hair. Speaking of it afterwards he said he had never made a more desperate struggle in his life.

The loss he feels most keenly is his library, which was probably the most valuable private collection in the South, one of his books being but twenty-four years younger than the printing press. Six thousand volumes, the choicest of his libraries, was destroyed. He also lost all his private papers and an English saddle, the only one of its kind in the country, which he rode all through the war and has used on every parade in which he has ever participated.

"But," said he this evening, "I will ride in the parade at the Confederate reunion at Charleston next week, if there is a parade.

"A trunk containing family jewels was secured after the fire, not greatly damaged. A movement is on foot to re-build the home as a popular offering from appreciative friends in the State.

THE BEST PRESCRIPTION FOR CHILLS

and fever is a bottle of Grove's Tasteless Chill Tonic. Never fails to cure; then why experiment with worthless imitations? Price 50 cents. Your money back if it fails to cure.

A Great Day for the Little Folks.

Pioneer Mill, May 1.—The event of the season was a May-day picnic, given by Maggie and Grace Barnhardt, in honor of their visitors Kate Hope Robinson and Laura Quila. The little folks, with Miss Ella Barnhardt as chaperon, went to the woods for the day with their baskets of dinner. All enjoyed the day, including little John and his two girls. May their journey through life be as happy as that day spent. X X X.

BLOOD PURIFIER SENT FREE

A Cure for Blood and Skin Diseases, Eczema, Pimples, Scrofula, Blood Poison, Cancer, Etc. If you have tried sarapelite, patent medicines, and doctored, and still have old, persistent sores, pimples, distressing eruptions of the skin, painful sores on hands, arms or legs, itching sensation, irritating skin troubles, eczema, scrofula, ulcers, contagious blood poison, feverishness, mercurial rheumatism, catarrhs, boils, face covered with little sores, cancer or any blood taint, then give B. B. B. a trial, because B. B. B.—Botanic Blood Balm—is made for just such cases, and it cures to-day cured those stubborn blood diseases that other milder medicines fail even to benefit. All above named troubles are evidence of blood disease, blood in the body, and B. B. B. cures because it forces all the poison or impurity or blood humors out of the body, bones and entire system. To remove all doubt of its cures, we offer to send to any sufferer a simple bottle of B. B. B. absolutely free. B. B. B. is an old, well-tried remedy, hence we know that it cures to-day cured for the people cured by B. B. B. years ago are well-to-day and free from all blood impurities.

A DEPLORABLE AFFAIR.

Two Young Men Arraigned for Fast Driving—One Indicted for Beating a Bump Rate Unmercifully—Fined for Their Fast Driving.

On Thursday afternoon two young men, M. L. Morris and Jno. A. Ritchie, hired two horses and buggies from Brown's stables and took some young ladies out driving. The attention of a number was called by their fast driving.

Policeman Harris arrested them for driving so fast through the streets. They were arraigned before Mayor Crowell and each one was fined five dollars for the offence.

But the horse which Jno. A. Ritchie drove was found to have numerous welts upon its back, showing that it had been beaten unmercifully. This young man, who is a son of Mr. Jackson Ritchie, was indicted for cruelty to animals. He was bound on a \$50 bond for his appearance at next court. In default of the payment of his fine and also a bondman, he was taken to jail Thursday night.

The horse which the other young man drove showed no signs of being whipped, but the back of the one which the young man, Ritchie, drove was corrugated from the strokes of the whip.

More About the Yankin Power.

Mr. E. B. C. Hambley, Dr. Dillon Brown, and D. B. Kennedy, engineer, were registered at the Hearse Hotel Tuesday night. Dr. Brown says he will return in June to remain until frost. Work is to be commenced on the electric power plant at the Narrows in June, and the company expects to be able to furnish power to the surrounding towns within 12 months, and to distant towns in 18 months. The enterprise is attracting widespread attention, and the most incredulous person should now be convinced of the certainty and magnitude of the undertaking. The gentlemen referred to above went to Concord Wednesday, looking toward furnishing electric lights, for the town, and Dr. Brown expects to let out all the contracts for power during the summer.—Stanly Enterprise.

"Moonshiner" Captured.

The Stanly Enterprise says that Deputy Collector Bradshaw, of Salisbury, and their town Marshal, Mr. Ed. Agle, captured Tom Phipps near Palestine, Tuesday, with eight gallons of "moonshine," taking him and his horse and wagon. Moonshiners and liquor peddlers are getting numerous, it seems, all over the county, some sections even appealing for aid. Raleigh can take care of such citizens better than we can here, and Messrs Bradshaw and Mills and our alert officers will oblige us very much by taken them it now.

All of Them Are Cordially Invited.

Mr. Giles Crowell wishes this to be an official notice that all fruit tree agents coming to Concord are most cordially and urgently requested to pay him a visit when they strike town. He wants to talk with them and he wants them to enjoy themselves. His object is to find out the rascal who took his order for Rocky Mountain cherries and sent him huckleberry bushes. The little bushes are growing rapidly but the beautiful red hue has not made its appearance on the fruit.

NO CURE, NO PAY.

That is the way all druggists sell Grove's Tasteless Chill Tonic for chills and Malaria. It is simply Iron and Quinine in a tasteless form. Children love it. Adults refer to it with nauseating tones. Price, 50c.

To Be in the State Guard.

For some time Salisbury has been making an attempt to get into the State Guard, which is now being formed. Fifty-three members have been obtained and their officers elected. Mr. Louis Liebenstein is captain, James F. Gaither first lieutenant, and Max L. Barker second lieutenant. A number who recently returned home from Cuba, have enlisted in the company. The name of the company is the "Rowan Rifles."

The ancient belief that rheumatism was the work of a demon within a man. Any one who has had an attack of sciatic or inflammatory rheumatism will agree that the affliction is damnable enough to warrant the belief. It has been claimed that Chamberlain's Pain Balm would cast out demons, but it will cure rheumatism, and hundreds bear testimony to the truth of this statement. One application relieves the Pain, and this quick relief which it affords is alone worth many times its cost. For sale by M. L. Marsh & Co.

THE PYTHIAN DINNER.

A Jolly Assembly—Beautiful Decorations—Baity Feast—Good Music—Eloquence and Wit.

The 6th anniversary of Pythianism in Concord was celebrated Friday night and was a most brilliant affair. Castle Hall was just comfortably filled with the gay and sprightly to the number of about 160 members and guests, embracing much of the elite and cloy of the town. The hall was tastefully decorated with the Pythian colors and the gracefully manipulated bunting gave a charming effect. The helmet, shield and arms of the Knight were displayed, too, on the walls with initial mottoes.

After all had mingled in pleasant converse in Castle Hall till there might have been seen just a bit of cornering the chief knight on that memorable night called the group into line of march for the Canton hall, where again a scene of beauty burst upon the eye and rich delicacies set the palatal nerves in a quiver.

All were seated closely but not at all too much so for one so lucky as the writer, and soon were helped to ice cream and sherbets, your choice if it included both or a second round. The table was well furnished with stands of choicest cakes, oranges, bananas, etc., (we can't remember just now what the etc. stands for.)

When all had feasted to the full, that stately knight, the toast master, Mr. B. E. Harris, arrayed in full dress suit and, looking his best which is saying more than our words indicate, for the last few years he is literally a walking injunction against bachelorhood and a shining confirmation of Solomon's wisdom when he said that "He that findeth a wife findeth a good thing," rose and made an address in language well chosen, obscure and lofty, with a touch of humor in which he said this was neither a Perry Belmont \$10 dinner nor a William Jennings Bryan \$1 dinner but was free as the advocates of 16 to 1 could demand. Whatever be the leanings of individuals to the great political theories he could see from the empty plates before him that the audience disagreed with Mr. Bryan on the one point at least. Those present seemed unanimous for expansion.

He then introduced Mr. Jas. C. Fink, who responded to the toast, "The Concord Lodge." This was a masterful effort indeed and you'd be surprised that he would be allowed to tell so many secrets. He told of the Pythian god, described his horns, his beard and bristles, his cloven foot and his enthusiasm in the performance of his particular part of the initiation. He hid him landing his most emphatic butt end about the centre of a fellows spinal column. He depicted him carrying the victim up the mountain crags, down the precipices beyond and through the mirey bogs, all hissing with fiery serpents and made hocus with the echoes from the deep, dark abysses of mystical regions. Suddenly he had his Pythian steed bursting forth into the clear open fields of glorious knighthood. It was truly graphic and grand, affording the keenest delight, especially to those versed in secret order ceremonies. Mr. Fink touched tenderly upon the memories of two of the deceased members.

Rev. Alexander responded to the toast "Pythian Sisters." The speaker was especially happy in his vein. We can't reproduce his witticisms but will compare it to the expert stage driver of long ago that would flourish the tongue of his lash loftily and gracefully. You watched it's curves admiringly and knew not where it was going to descend. In this case Messrs. Chal White, Frank Smith and Charles Harris in turn each had a well raised.

The speaker came down from his vein of humor and paid the most beautiful tributes to his subject. Professor Petty then responded to the toast "The Future of Pythianism." "Reader you're at and watch the shadows on a sunny day when nimbus clouds sweep over the fields. This, in short, describes the vision of this son of a prophet as he sees Pythianism spreading from Maine to Texas, from the Atlantic to the Pacific, ver the Cordilleras of Mexico, across the deep, over Abionas hills, across the Channel and sweeping the continents of Europe and Asia.

Mr. I. D. Duval, being called, said he had been informed before hand that he would be expected to make an impromptu speech. It was the height of his ambition to make an

after dinner speech on some grand occasion like that, he said, and raise great applause. The jolly audience came to time and the speaker could just barely tell that he had lately watched the destiny of his friend, Channoy M. Dewey, who was made U. S. Senator on account of his record for after dinner speeches and he concluded that he would take warning now as he resumed his seat.

Mr. J. D. Lent's had declined several hours previous to make, as a prompt speech and electrified the audience in telling how he would not make a speech.

Our article is too long already but the solos of Miss Ooster and Miss Caldwell, as announced, were the spice of the occasion and were roundly cheered for their excellence.

Long live the Pythians and may be the annual dinners if this writer is to be honored with a plate.

COMMENCEMENT EXERCISES

At North Carolina College to Be Held This Month—Subjects of the Graduating Class.

The following is the programme for the approaching commencement at North Carolina College: Sunday, May 28th, 10:30 p. m.—Baccalaureate Sermon, Rev. R. O. Holland, D. D., St. Mark's church, Charlotte.

Monday, May 29th, 3 p. m.—Contest for Declamers Medal. 8 p. m.—Junior Orations and Contest for Orator's Medal. Tuesday, May 30th, 10:30 a. m.—Address before Literary Society, Hon. Theo. F. Klutz, M. C., Salisbury.

3 p. m.—Alumni Address, Mr. Jno. M. Cook, A. M., Concord. 8 to 11 p. m.—Campus Illumination and Promenade. Wednesday, May 31st, 10:30 a. m.—Commencement Day Exercises.

The members of the graduating class will deliver addresses as follows: Edward Fulenwider, Monroe, N. C., subject: Social Tendencies; Jacob L. Morgan, Pool's, N. C., subject: Is Religion on the Decline? Charles A. Phillips, Concord, N. C., subject: The Modern Novel; Victor O. Ridenhour, Mt. Pleasant, N. C., subject: The Anglo-Saxon Race.

Music will be furnished for all the exercises by the Davis Orchestra, of Charlotte.

University Summer School. The sixth session of the University Summer School for teachers will begin on June 20th next and close on the 15th of July following. The faculty will include more than twenty prominent and successful teachers who will give daily instructions in all of the primary and academic studies. Among the North Carolina instructors who will take part are Prof. Coker, of Goldsboro; Supt. Graham, of Charlotte; Supt. Mangum, of Wilson; Supt. Meeses, of Raleigh; Supt. Grimley, of Greensboro; Prof. Claxton, of the State Normal and Industrial College; Dr. Linscott, Dr. Baskerville, Dr. Mangum, and Prof. Troy of the University. This faculty is the best ever assembled in the South for Summer School work and teachers wishing to devote special study should not fail to attend. The charges are low and there will be reduced rates over all railroads. For circular giving full particulars apply to

M. C. S. Noble, Supt., Chapel Hill, N. C.

Mr. C. A. Pamplin, of Asheboro, and his friend, Mr. W. J. Armfield, Jr., attended the anniversary of the Knights of Pythias.

Has Located His Horse. Mr. Pratt, of Charlotte, who about a week before had lost his horse, was here Wednesday. He has succeeded in finding his animal. It had strayed to Mr. Marshall Dorton's in No. 10 township. Mr. Pratt had sent an order to Mr. Dorton to let another gentleman bring the mare to Charlotte, but lest there might be some crookedness about the matter, Mr. Dorton would not let the animal go until the rightful owner comes after it.

A STRANGE CASE.

A Blow on the Head Makes the Hair Curious.

Mr. W. M. Wilson is well known to many of our readers. He has undergone a strange experience lately. About ten months ago he accidentally struck his head against a post. He was looking in another direction from the post when he ran against it, consequently the shock was great, although at the time no serious injury resulted. A few weeks after the accident his hair, beard, eyebrows and eyelashes began to drop out. This continued until he was as bald as an orange.

A little later on his hair began to grow on his head and instead of the natural color it was white, not gray, but white as cotton. In the same manner his beard, eyebrows and eyelashes were white. He remained this way until a week or so ago, ten months after he received the shock, when his hair began to assume its natural color, a dark brown, and in a month or so Mr. Wilson will, in all probability, be the same as his friends knew him a year ago.

Of course the white hair changed Mr. Wilson's appearance. Very few people recognized him here, where he was well known. One time he went into the bank here and it was with great difficulty that he made the cashier identify him. If he had wanted to get money out of the bank instead of making a deposit he could not have done so.—High Point Enterprise.

Fetters Released.

We clip the following from an exchange that looks very much like it but we wonder how the two friendly sentinels happened to be able to understand each other. Let it go, however, it is good reading:

"In a letter to an Ottawa county (Kan.) paper one of the members of Gen. McArthur's brigade writes from Manila: Night before last I was on picket duty all night and yesterday morning I found that the negro picket was within a hundred yards of me. After a little talk we both laid down our guns and met between the lines and had a little visit. He said the people in their army did not want to fight us but they had to or their officers would kill them. He also said that he had not had a bite to eat for three days. I gave him what hardtack I had with me, and it did me more good to see him eat it than if I had eaten it myself. When we parted we shook hands and, he cried like a baby."

"Rebel" Wiped Out.

A graceful act on the part of Admiral Phillip, late commander of the battleship Texas, is recorded in a recent dispatch from New York. "The North and South are united and there are no more rebels," said Admiral Phillip recently, pointing to a relic of the civil war which has occupied a place on the grass plot adjoining the commandant's offices. This was part of the ram Mississippi. For years on one side of it there appeared in white letters "Taken from the rebel ram Mississippi."

"You see," said Admiral Phillip "that word 'rebel' has been wiped out. I did that several days ago, because there are no more rebels, and the word seems out of place."—Progressive Farmer.

Who Says There's No Luck.

Councilman J. B. McAllister, of Philadelphia, presided at a banquet last Wednesday night with which the officers of Cruiser Raleigh were honored. The councilman is very fond of clams and this was the first of the course. When he took the first clam in his mouth he bit down with a relish but struck something very solid and gave about the smothered groan that one does when he closes down on a gravel. He took out the unclammy substance and found it to be a pearl for which he refused \$5,000. Capt. Cozhan asked to be allowed to christen the pearl which was granted and he called it the Raleigh Pearl. This name is destined to stick to it henceforth.

Residence for South Main Street.

Arrangements are being made by Mr. George W. Brown to have two residences built on South Main street. They will be located between the residence of Mr. M. L. Blackwelder and the road which leads to his house. After these are completed his present residence will be moved up nearer the street.

CUBANS NOT PROMISING.

Major Grant Says They Are Not Fit for Self-Government.

Major Grant, paymaster in the U. S. Volunteer service thinks the Cubans a very unpromising people, altogether unfit for self-government. He has had opportunities for studying the Cuban and the Porto Rican and finds the latter much the higher grade of being. He thinks Porto Rico a valuable possession and promising fine development.

More About the Jacobs Cigars.

Washington, May 3.—A large holder of cigars purchased from Jacobs & Kendig, and bearing counterfeit stamps, made personal application to the Commissioner of Internal Revenue today, to modify the conditions contained in his recent circular letter requiring innocent holders of these cigars to pay the tax before releasing the same from seizure, and this was urged upon the ground that the government was for quite a period of time aware of the existence of these counterfeit stamps and their use before the guilty parties were arrested and their factory seized.

The Commissioner said that the relief thus claimed was based upon strong equitable grounds, and said that he would grant it if it was in his power to do so, but that the law providing for the forfeiture of these cigars left him no course open, but that of accepting a compromise, which should at least include the payment of the tax by the holders of the cigars. He suggested that these claims appeared to be so strongly grounded in equity, however, that it would seem but just and proper that the holders of these cigars should be allowed to file claims for the refund of the tax they were required to pay, with the view that these claims should be called to the attention of Congress, through the Secretary of the Treasury, with a full statement of all the facts and that such legislation should be recommended as would authorize the Commissioner to refund and pay back the taxes which should be exacted from these innocent holders of Jacobs & Kendig cigars.

Where You Can't Get a Wife. Adam Peshta was arraigned in a Pennsylvania court recently and confessed to Judge Lynch that he had about twenty wives in different parts of the country. His last was a 15-year-old girl. The parents of the girl presented him. He was found guilty and sentenced to the penitentiary for six years, the judge remarking when he passed sentence, "Where he can't get a wife for a while."

Col. Funston, of the 20th Kansas, is the star of the American Army in the Philippines, it seems. His valor and skill has been marked at several places but he did some crowning feats at Calumpit that read more like fiction than fact. On the recommendations of Generals Otis and McArthur the President has promoted him to Brigadier General of volunteers.

Gen. Wheeler to Wed. We see in a number of papers that Gen. Wheeler is to be married soon to Mrs. Geo. W. Childs. The Philadelphia Times announces it as a fact but cannot fix the date as the Gen. and Mrs. Childs seem to prefer secrecy.

Another New York Murder. "Another murder case will create lively interest in New York. James Neale Plumb shot and killed Alexander Masterton at the Burlington hotel on the 3rd, inst. It was premeditated and deliberate, it seems. Both are prominent enough to be noted. Plumb claims that Masterton had hounded him for years and had injured him.

Sugar and Tea in South Carolina. Secretary of Agriculture Wilson has made a trip to South Carolina and seems greatly pleased with the manufacturing progress of the State. He is strongly of the opinion, too, that beet sugar and tea can be produced in the climatic belt of the State to good advantage.

One of Those Mishaps. Runaways are getting to be somewhat common these days. Mr. W. F. Goodman's team took a run Wednesday evening, resulting in the dumping of a barrel of molasses near Gibson's corner on the ground. The barrel burst and the ground was made to look like a small boy's molasses bread—a plenty thick.

Work of Counterfeiters.

Complaints are made in different sections of the city that counterfeit half dollars are being passed on unsuspecting victims in more than the usual quantities. The coins, strange to say, are made of aluminum and are a clever imitation, the only perceptible difference being in weight. That the counterfeiters or their agents are systematically plying their nefarious trade in the city is evidenced by the fact that on counting up their money on Monday night each of the street railway conductors found a spurious coin among the receipts for the day. They were unable, however, on account of the volume of the day's business, to locate the swindler.—Wilmington Star.

In the Home for the Aged of the Lutheran church at Wexford is a man 88 years old, who when in prosperity built and supported a Lutheran church which is now self-sustaining. Is it not a glorious thing that such a man can be well cared for in his days of need.—Church Paper.

Southern Railway.

Standard Railway of the SOUTH... THE DIRECT LINE TO ALL PORTS. TEXAS, CALIFORNIA, FLORIDA, CUBA AND PORTO RICO.

Strictly FIRST CLASS Equipment on all Through and Local Trains; Pullman Palace Sleeping Cars on all Night Trains; Fast and Safe Schedules. Travel by the Southern and you are assured a Safe, Comfortable and Expeditious Journey.

Apply to Ticket Agents for Time Tables, Rates and General Information, or Address R. L. VERNON, F. R. DARBY, L. P. O'Connell, N. C. Asheville, N. C. No Trouble to Answer Questions. Frank S. Gannon, J. M. CULP, W. A. Turk, Jrd V.F. & Gen Mgr, Traf. Man, N. C. WASHINGTON, D. C.

IT WILL COST YOU NOTHING to collect your old horse shoes and scrap iron and send to K. L. CRAVEN who will PAY CASH for any amount you send before April 15th. STEAM and SMITH coal always on hand.

M. B. STICKLEY Attorney at Law, Concord N. C. SPECIAL ATTENTION GIVEN TO COLLECTIONS. Office upstairs in King building near Postoffice.

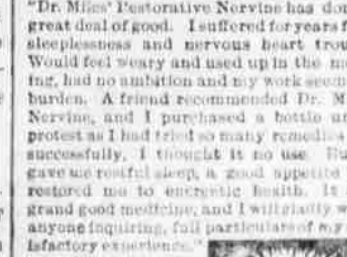
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At Four Score.

Dr. Miles' Nervine Restores Health. Uncle Ezekiel O'Leary, assessor and tax collector, Beverly, Mass., who has passed the 80th life mile stone, says "Dr. Miles' Restorative Nervine has done a great deal of good. I suffered for years from sleeplessness and nervous brain trouble. Would feel weary and used up in the morning, had no ambition and my work seemed a burden. A friend recommended Dr. Miles' Nervine, and I purchased a bottle under protest as I had tried so many remedies unsuccessfully. I thought it no use. But it gave me restful sleep, a good appetite and restored me to energetic health. It is a grand good medicine, and I will gladly write anyone inquiring full particulars of my satisfactory experience."

Dr. Miles' Restorative Nervine is sold by all druggists under a positive guarantee. First bottles sent free of money or postage. Book on diseases of the heart and nerves free. Address DR. MILES MEDICAL CO., ELIZABETH, ILL.



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