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WHOLE No.—1,106

LOOKOUT MOUNTAIN.

Chattanooga and Surroundings as Viewed by the Standard's Editor. Special to The Standard.

Nashville, Tenn., September 23—We have read of Lookout Mountain and have heard of it but Tuesday morning, as we come out of our hotel to meet the group of press people that come on schedule time, while the morning sky was still mirky, a light burst upon our view that we were not prepared for. We knew that we had seen but a part of the world's mountain wonders, but we had never conceived of Lookout Mountain as it is.

Standing in the heart of Chattanooga you seem to be right at Lookout, save that it is almost over you.

You look to the right and Missionary Ridge seems to connect with the circuitous wall and sweeps far to the south, seeming to link itself with the Lookout range to the south west. You seem to be on a low pent up plot of limited territory and you exclaim Chattanooga (Eagle's Nest). After forming our party and driving over the great Chickamauga fields as we have already noted, our party took passage to the top of Lookout by cable cars.

Did Nature purpose to defy busy, meddlesome man, or did He make these rugged points to view, from aerial heights, the persevering energy of His own handiwork in creating a being that should so nearly defy Omnipotence Himself?

This line is 4,800 feet in length and straight as "the arrow flyeth," save the gentle undulations of the road bed. As you are drawn up to the power house or landing point you are rising 56 feet in 100. You instinctively feel a little safer when your feet are resting on the parts that do not move.

Here we found Lookout Mountain Hotel to be a gigantic affair, thoroughly equipped and ready to care for 600 guests. It was 8 o'clock and we enjoyed keenly our hotel lunch, which means all you can eat of a good unpretentious meal.

We lost our compactness and some saw the sights briefly and returned to the city, but Miss Lawrence, Prof. Claxton, Mr. Hackney and THE STANDARD'S representation lingered long and sipped deeply every cup of a joyous amazement. It was here that we saw that the Eagle's nest was less figurative than we thought in the morning.

Chattanooga, viewed from our standpoint, 1,580 feet above, lost all its grandeur. Its towering, massive buildings, its spires that seemed shooting into the regions of the stars, its smoking furnaces and shops, its solid streets and pavements and its bustling busy, people seem as but a little patch where children had been playing in the sand and had made their little roads and play houses. Orchard Knob even seems but a flat, uninteresting spot and Chattanooga as a whole is as nothing. Lookout is a range gentle in the south, but abrupt and precipitous in the extreme northern part.

Here we stood on Point Lookout and admired the Tennessee in its serpentine course as it winds down the great valley. Surely there is none just like it. No boats, how-

ever, are on it now, as the waters are low.

A toy of a looking thing that we learn is a whole train of cars creeps cutely almost beneath our feet and between us and the river, on its way to Nashville. We gaze and exclaim as we catch new objects of vision. We venture near the edge of every flat rock that hangs out over and we gaze at points hundreds of feet below that threaten to break our every bone if we do not stand or hold steady.

On a west-side table rock we lingered as the sun dipped down in humid air and sank beneath the mountains. We held our watches and found that it took the mountain crest just two and one-fourth minutes to spread over all the sun's disk. Then we implored the muses to help us word the beauties and tell our triumphant sensations at that sunset. There were tints that we had not observed before and heaven's canopy seemed decorated with new designs. Again we wended our way back to our hotel but passed by to the east and found yet another danger spot where we sat and viewed the feeble sparks as they popped out and lighted the city and her suburbs. Then again we saw that Chattanooga has room to grow. It is but an eagle's nest with wide borders.

Returning to our hotel above the clouds we ate a sumptuous dinner, then sped our way down the mountain again on the cable car. We took in all the sights we could till 1:30 o'clock Wednesday morning, when we dozed ourselves up as best we could and snoozed while the Nashville, Chattanooga and St. Louis train carried us toward the great Centennial.

When it was again day we saw something of Tennessee farms with which we were delighted. At Murfreesboro we saw the ports and other marks of the great battle there. The most forcible evidence of that fierce conflict was the great number of marble blocks that plainly suggested, "a fallen hero sleeps here."

After Forbidden Fruit.

A young man who went from this city to North Carolina College at Mt. Pleasant, was a victim to a huge joke Friday night. He was induced to visit the orchard of Mrs. Oline, who lives some distance from the college, and like old Eve, he plucked the forbidden fruit. But he didn't partake of this tempting fruit like our friend Adam did, although he was driven from the garden.

A reporter learns that the College boys frightened the young man so badly, that his "apple core" is out of socket, being several inches above where nature placed it.

Who Wants a Mess?

You may call it by what name you please, cornfield pea, cow pea, whippoorwill pea, or anything else. It is always on hand if you give it a chance. Boiled without meat and fed to the milk cows, it is the greatest butter maker known to dairymen. And if you don't believe all this or know it by experience, we'll send you a mess the first chance we get. —Atlanta Constitution.

Mr. R. Frank Weddington, of Caldwell, N. C., has accepted a position at the Fenix Flour Mill, as miller, and will be at his post January 1st, 1898. Mr. Weddington has been head miller at the roller mill at Caldwell for about five years. He is a son of Mr. Wm. Weddington, Register of Deeds of this city.

WILL GET THE CONVICTS.

Thirty to Be Brought From the Wadesboro Farms November 1st.

Mr. Morrison Caldwell has returned from Raleigh, where he went to secure from the State authorities the lease of a number of convicts to be worked on the Cabarrus county roads, and his mission was not unsuccessful. Arrangements were made by which Cabarrus will be furnished with thirty convicts to be brought from the Wadesboro farm, about the 1st of November.

The convicts were secured under the McDonald act of 1889, by which the county pays transportation, and board and clothe the prisoners until their terms expire. They will be brought through the country from Wadesboro.

In case the lease of the penitentiary convicts is made at the meeting of the State authorities in November, it will in no way interfere with the lease effected by Mr. Caldwell for the ones Cabarrus will get.

PERSONAL POINTERS.

—Mr. M. H. Caldwell has returned from Raleigh.

—Miss Sallie Fisher, of Mt. Pleasant, was in the city today.

—Mr. Hollard Thompson is spending the day in Charlotte.

—Rev. C. L. Miller, of Rowan county, spent yesterday in the county.

—Messrs. Charles Phillips and Hugh Crigler, students of North Carolina College, spent the day in the city.

—Editor John D. Barrier and son, Wade, have returned from the Nashville Exposition, having arrived this morning.

—Miss Alma Shirey, who is teaching at China Grove, is visiting her brother, Mr. Luther Shirey at the St. Cloud.

—Miss Mamie Irvin, who has been spending several months with her cousin, Miss Lora Walter, left last night for her home in Durham.

—Mrs. Dr. Garrison, who has been spending several weeks at the home of her father, Mr. D. B. Coltrane, returned to Bessemer city today.

—Mr. B. F. Rogers, arrived in the city this morning from New York. Mrs. Harkey, his mother-in-law, accompanied him from Lexington, and is visiting at his home.

—Mr. Joe Walter, who has been working in Danville for some time, returned to the city today, to attend the bedside of his father, Mr. George Walter, who has typhoid fever.

VIENNA SAUSAGE,

*** KINGAN'S ***

SUGAR-CURED HAMS

AND

Boneless Breakfast

BACON

—AT—

Ervin & Smith GROCERS.

A Household Necessity. Cascarets Candy Cathartic, the most wonderful medical discovery of the age, pleasant and refreshing to the taste, act gently and positively on the kidneys, liver and bowels; cleansing the entire system, dispel colds, cure headache, fever, habitual constipation and biliousness. Please buy and try a box of C. C. C. to-day, 10, 25, 50 cents. Sold and guaranteed to cure by all druggists.



THAT BOOK

of Fall Samples is in; containing enough styles to stock three stores. They are the famous KUH,

NATHAN & FISCHER CO. creations, the big Tailors of Chicago, who are fancy-priced Draper's greatest rivals. Teachers of modern masterly custom work with many students. Come in and turn the pages of this great encyclopaedia of fashions. Get measured for your Fall and Winter Suit or Overcoat and get the right fit, the right workmanship and the right quality at the right price.

Cannon & Fetzer Company.

Furniture and Horses.

Some horses can be bought for \$5 others will cost \$100. Any difference. So with Furniture. Ours is the Standard. We get more for our goods. Why? It costs more to make them, they are better, they last, they give satisfaction, insuring comfort. Customers see these points and are willing to buy a good horse. We have just bought two car loads of furniture, each weighing from 12,000 to 15,000 pounds. Does this mean anything? Why of course, when freight rates on small shipments are as high as \$2.49 per hundred pounds. We wish to please our customers, therefore we carry all grades of furniture. Hat racks from 10c. to 5 00, 7 00, 8 00 to 25 00. Rockers from 40c. 75c, 1 00, 1 25, 2 00, to 10 00. Parlor suits Silk and Flush from 15 00, 20 00, 25 00, 35 00 to 50 00. Ward Robes 5 00, 7 00 8 30, 10 00 to 30 00. We have over 100 bed room suits from 8 50, 12 00, 18 00 20 00, 25 00, 35 00 to 100. Over 2000 chairs from 40c. 50c. 75c. 1 00 to 10 00, 12 00. Extension tables 3 00, 5 00, 7 00, 8 00 to 25 00. We do not say we will sell you goods as cheap, but less. Why? Because we have the inside track, though we are not as swift as Star Pointer, who paces a mile in 1.59 1/2, but we mean business, i. e. to sell goods and a "heap of 'em." We do our own work, therefore we discount all bills. Store open from 6.30 a. m. to 8.30 p. m.

Yours respectfully,

Bell, Harris & Co.

P. S. —The Undertaking Department is under the care and management of Mr. W. L. Bell. Calls promptly attended to day or night.

Yours respectfully,
Bell, Harris & Company.

Any One Wanting to Make any kind of a trade

FOR A BICYCLE SHOULD CALL ON US

We have Wheels for boys and girls.

We will have another lot of those Westfield's in a few days. The demand is so great that we can not keep them in stock all the time. Remember the price of these wheels has been reduced to

\$60.00 to \$45.00

We also give you your preference as to handle bars saddle and pedals. Now is your opportunity if you want a wheel at a low price.

Yorke Wadsworth & Co.