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THE TIMES

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VOL. III. CONCORD, N. C., THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 26, 1885. NO. 22.

CHURCH DIRECTORY.

Presbyterian Church.
REV. C. M. PAYNE, Pastor.
Services every Sabbath at 11 a. m., and 7 p. m. Sabbath school, 9 p. m. Prayer meeting every Thursday, 7 p. m. Young Men's Devotional Meeting every 2d and 4th Sabbath at 4 p. m. Ladies Prayer-meeting and Benevolent Society, Monday after the first Sabbath in each month, at 4 p. m.

Episcopal Church.
REV. GEO. H. EDWARDS, Rector.
Services 1st and 3rd Sundays of every month at 11 o'clock a. m., and 5 p. m. Services on every Saint's Day, with a celebration of the Sacrament of the Lord's Supper at 10:30 o'clock a. m. Sunday School every Sunday at 4 o'clock, p. m.

Methodist Church.
REV. W. S. CREASY, Pastor.
Services every Sabbath at 11 a. m., and 7 p. m. Sabbath School, 4 p. m. Prayer-meeting, Wednesday evening at 7 p. m.

Forest Hill Chapel.
Prayer-meeting Saturday evening at 8. Sabbath School Sunday morning at 9:15.

Lutheran Church.
REV. G. F. SCHAEFFER, Pastor.
Praching every Sabbath at 11 a. m., and 7 p. m. Sunday school, 3 p. m.

Officers of the N. C. State Grange.
MASTER—W. R. Williams, of Pitt. VASSHER—N. T. Ridley, of Northampton.

Members—H. McAllister, of Cabarrus. EDWARD—R. D. Moore, of Northampton. STANLEY—M. L. Taylor, of Hertford.

CHAPLAIN—Rev. Wm. Grant of Northampton.

TRUSTEES—A. W. Farly, of Bertie. H. Y. H. T. J. Ludwig, of Cabarrus. GATT KEMPER—A. T. Eason, of Northampton.

CHURCH—Mrs. Bettie Bryan, of Northampton. FLORENCE—Mrs. Carrie Taylor, of Hertford. FLORENCE—Miss H. P. Williams, of Pitt. L. A. STRAWAR—Miss Mattie A. McAllister, of Cabarrus.

All communications intended for the recorder of the North Carolina State Grange should be addressed, H. C. Muller, Mt. Pleasant N. C.

Executor's Notice.
Having qualified as executor of the last will and testament of W. W. P. Kimmons, dec'd, all persons holding claims against said deceased are hereby notified to present them to the undersigned for payment duly authenticated, on or before the 15th day of November, 1885, or this notice will be pleaded in bar of their recovery.
J. A. KIMMONS, Exec'r.
Nov. 12, '85-6w.

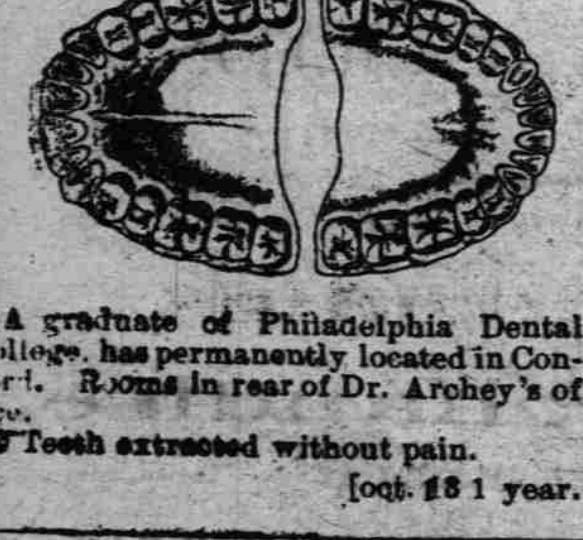
Like a Prairie Fire
Parker's Tonic is bound to sweep the west. In cases of dyspepsia, kidney and liver troubles it wins friends every day.
—S. Matheson, Pharmacist, Chicago.

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H. McNAMARA, Proprietor,
CONCORD, N. C.

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DENTIST,



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North Carolina College,
Mt. Pleasant, Cabarrus Co., N. C.

The next session will begin the first Monday in August, and continue twenty weeks.

TERMS:
Tuition per term, in Col. Dep't. \$20.00
" " in Prep'y Dep't. 15.00
Room rent, (College building) 3.75
per term.
Contingent expenses, per term, 1.00
Board at College, (\$4.46, per month last term), not over, 5.00
Board at hotels and private families, per month 6.00 to \$10.00
Washing per month 1.00
Fuel and lights, per term, about 2.00
Total expenses, per term of twenty weeks \$50.00 to \$75.00

Students can reduce expenses by observing the rules of economy—which will be encouraged to do. The course of instruction is thorough and complete. No institution offers superior inducements to young men who desire to obtain a thorough education at a moderate cost. For catalogue and other particulars, address:
Rev. G. F. SCHAEFFER, Pres't.,
Mt. Pleasant, N. C.

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Cures Tear Drops, Granulation, Stye Tumors, Red Eyes, Matted Eye Lashes, AND PREVENTING QUICK RELIEF AND PERMANENT CURE.

Also, equally efficacious when used in other maladies, such as Ulcers, Fever Sores, Tumors, Salt Rheum, Burns, Piles, or wherever inflammation exists, MITCHELL'S SALVE may be used to advantage.

PARKER'S TONIC.
If you are wasting away from age, dissipation, or any disease or weakness, and require a stimulant take Parker's Tonic at once; it will invigorate and build up from the first dose, but will never intoxicate. It has saved hundreds of lives and may save yours.
HISCOX & CO., New York.

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THE BEST TONIC.
This medicine, combining iron with pure vegetable tonics, quickly and completely cures dyspepsia, indigestion, weakness, impure blood, neuralgia, catarrhs and fevers, and Neuritis.
It is an unfailing remedy for Diseases of the Kidneys and Liver.
It is invaluable for Diseases peculiar to Women, and all who lead sedentary lives. It does not injure the teeth, cause headache, or produce constipation—other Iron medicines do. It enriches and purifies the blood, stimulates the appetite, and the assimilation of food, relieves Heartburn and Belching, and strengthens the muscles and nerves.
For Intermittent Fevers, Lassitude, Lack of Energy, &c., it has no equal.
The genuine has above the trade mark and crossed red lines on wrapper. Take no other.
Solely by: BROWN CHEMICAL CO., BALTIMORE, MD.

ORTURN.

BY BELINDA BLUEGRASS.

The summer time has went an' gone,
An' all the leaves air dyin';
The sorghum seed is gathered in,
An' butter beans air dryin'.

The violets and the haylocks,
An' the hollyhocks air dead;
An' the pignuts an' the acorns
Air a-ripenin' overhead.

The squirrels and the jaybirds,
Air a-catin' of 'em up,
That is they eat the acorns,
But they leave the empty cup.

The crickets air a-hollerin';
The crows air hoppin' round;
An' the pigs they air a-fattin',
On the mast that's droppin' down.

The melons in the melon-patch,
Air all eat up or rotten;
There aint a single crook necked squash
That Jack Frost has forgotten.

Written for THE TIMES.
THE "WELL, BUT" MALADY.

As the cause of temperance is urged upon one who affects to believe in its merits, yet cannot be induced to share in the temperance work, in despair I summon the W. C. T. U. to the rescue. She comes, grand, grave, earnest, and listens while I detail the symptoms of the patient. "He is cold, while others glow; deaf, while others listen greedily; passive, while others act; silent, while others pour out prayer over the cause." "Is it a strange case," she answers, glancing over her array of shining instruments, "let us try the probe of prayer." She takes the cold, limp hand of the patient—"O Lord, we bring before Thee the great cause of temperance; thou knowest how the sin of drunkenness disgraces our land; have mercy upon us; aid thy weak servants; help us to give ourselves and all we have to Thee, if need be." "Well, but—" mutters the patient, uneasily. Ah! the probe rests. The diagnosis reads: "The love of money."

Here is another patient, here in this easy chair, beside the shaded lamp, weeping over a novel. But when I tell her of the wretchedness of a drunkard's family, or the sufferings of the slave to drink, she is soon weary. Ah! let us beware of rash judgment. We will try the probe again: "O God, from whom we have received all, help us to use aright the time and talents bestowed by Thee. May we be consecrated to Thee, and never faint nor tire in thy service." "Well, but—" murmurs the fair novel reader. Ah! we need go no further. "Wee unto them that are at ease," reads the diagnosis.

I have yet another patient, whom I should like you to see. Not this—not this lovely girl, with changing color and clear brow and innocent eyes! Even so. Once more, then: "Our Heavenly Father, we beseech Thee, for this thy young servant with whom it is sowing-time. We trust her heart is thine. O, may her life be guarded by thy Holy Word. May she remember its warnings to shun evil companions, and every one who hates not sin. Give her courage to avoid and discourage those who tamper with drink." "Well, but—" cries the rich young voice. Ah! this is the saddest diagnosis I have written yet, but it is from head-quarters. "You may find it in Proverbs 13, 20—" "A companion of fools."

If any of my readers see themselves in any bits of mirror, and discover the true nature of their malady, they cannot err as to its cure. You who use or tolerate or tamper with this liquor traffic in any way, bethink you that it is not dollars you are pocketing, but human creatures' lives. The herring fishery is so dangerous a pursuit that the fish-women, when accused of selling too dear, are accustomed to say, "Ah! sir, it's men's lives you are buying." And I say to you, "Beware! it's men's lives you are putting on your credit list, not dollars. And you read novels in an easy chair, and save your own consciences, and those of your father or brother or husband, winking at or engaging in the liquor traffic because it makes your life one of luxury and ease, the pictures upon your walls, the soft carpets beneath your feet, the roof above your head, the very rustling of your silken robes, the glitter of your precious stones, have but one voice, and they cry, "The price of blood! the price of blood!" You don't hear it! No, for you have filled your ears with the effectual plugs of self-interest, and self-indulgence. But you will, as sure as death!

And you, young girl, who for love, or pleasure, or popularity, bind yourself first by one hair of association, then another, and another, until destiny firmly links you to a drunkard's fate, you are weaving, with laugh and dance and jest, the rope that shall strangle your own happiness forever!

There is a good deal of speculation on the subject, but it is hardly probable that the Democrats will capture the Senate during Mr. Cleveland's term of office.

RAILROAD INFORMATION.

Owners of cattle near railroad lines are frequently heard to complain that engineers, when animals are on the track, crowd on all the steam and dash into the stock with apparent recklessness, as if the death and annihilation of the cattle was the sole aim and object. The fact is, that increasing the rate of speed of trains, when a collision with cattle is seen to be inevitable, is really necessary to protect the lives of passengers and train employees, for the greater the speed of the train when a locomotive strikes a horse or cow on the track, the less danger there is for the cars to be derailed. To avoid having his train thrown off endangering the lives of the passengers entrusted to his care, as well as the property of his employers, the engineer, when he sights cattle on the track ahead, if he cannot check his train, opens the throttle wide and gives the train all the impetus he can, hence the impression that he enjoys running down cattle. That the situation of an engineer in an emergency is anything but pleasant may be imagined. He shuts his eyes when the shock comes, for he knows not but that the next moment he may be mangled in the wreck of his engine, for he takes great risks when he runs into animated obstructions of this kind. The idea, therefore, that engineers enjoy running down cattle is preposterous, even laying aside the fact that locomotive engineers are known far and wide as a most humane, generous and manly set of men.

Of Course Not.

Some of the papers of the State are holding Mr. Patrick, of Wadesboro, Agent of the Bureau of Immigration, responsible for the introduction of the pestiferous little English-sparrow into our State. The Wadesboro Intelligencer defends him with a bit of humorous irony: "Jes' so, and until we are better informed, we shall hold John Patrick responsible for the fall of Adam, for the killing of Cain by Abel, for the bondage of the Jews in Egypt, for their Babylonian captivity, the murder of all the children two years of age by Herod, Tetrarch of Galilee, for the assassination of Julius Caesar, for the downfall of the Roman Empire, for the devastation wrought by the Goths and Vandals, for the expulsion of the Moors from Spain, for the mutiny among Columbus' sailors during that somewhat noted voyage of discovery in 1492, for the French Revolution, for the Lisbon earthquake, for the overthrow of the Southern Confederacy, for the great floods in the West in 1875, for the Rockingham cyclone in 1884, for the dry weather, for too much rain, for short crops, and all multitudinous ills and aches to which poor humanity is heir."

GENERAL NEWS.

Gen. Fitz Lee's majority in Virginia is about 18,000.

Mr. Stead of Pall Mall Gazette's scandals notoriety was sentenced to three months in the penitentiary.

Not a single white man voted the Republican ticket in Danville, Va., at the election on the 3d.

Mr. Jesse Grant denies with emphasis the rumors in regard to Mrs. Sartoris, and the alleged unhappiness in her domestic life.

Senator Stanford, of California, has subscribed \$5,000 to Zion Wesleyan College, North Carolina, on condition that a like amount shall be raised on the Pacific coast.

A bug crawled into a lady's ear while she was asleep at Cincinnati, Ohio, and fastened itself in the drum, and at last account the surgeons in attendance had not succeeded in extracting it. The lady cannot be calmed, and it is feared she may lose her reason.

Judge Montgomery, at the late term of the Stany Court, "waked up" many sinners who have been guilty of selling property upon which other men held mortgages; and true bill, we understand, were obtained against quite a number of men who have been guilty of the offense.—Wadesboro Intelligencer.

On the second Wednesday in December the Board of Directors of the Western North Carolina Insane Asylum, near Morganton, will meet a second assistant physician for that institution. Persons desiring the place will forward their applications to W. J. Yates, President, Charlotte, N. C., or to Dr. P. L. Murphy, superintendent, Morganton, N. C.

Superintendent Finger has decided that the board of Education of any county can refuse a certificate for non-attendance upon a county institute, or can instruct the County Superintendent to do so.

FABLES WORTH READING.

DISCONTENT.—A pessimistic fox hunting a chicken found a turkey, and was so dissatisfied by nature that he complained because he did not get what he sought.

ACCOMMODATION.—A fish swimming up stream asked the river to turn and go with it. The river replied, "If we must go together it would be better for you, the smaller, to turn and swim with me."

ADJUSTMENT.—A rat, gnawing a hole, complained that while there were so many holes in the world there were none where he wanted one. "You have the choice," was the reply, "to go where there is a hole, or to make one where you want it."

ADVANTAGES.—An owl with his eyes wide open met a crow who said, "go into the light, and you need not strain your eyes so large in order to see."

INUTILITY.—A dog catching his tail said, "What many have attempted in vain I have accomplished, and the worthlessness of the possession shows the folly of the pursuit."

CONSIDERATION.—A dog being asked why he wagged his tail, replied, "why should I keep it still? There need be no more reason for a wag than a still tail."

BLACK-MAIL.—A nightingale and a tom-cat started on a concert tour. The nightingale was well paid for singing, but the cat got as much by consenting not to sing. "Blackmail," said Tom, "earns as much as the legitimate profession."

PRACTICALNESS.—A buzzard, flying over a beautiful landscape, spied a carriage, whereat he was reproached for his lack of taste. "Cannot the useful," he replied, "be found in the beautiful?"

PANIC.—A runaway horse being asked where he was going, replied, "I am not going anywhere, but going for lack of knowing where to go."

SPECULATION.—A fisherman having upset his boat and fallen with his fish into the water, the latter said as they swam away, "our ill-luck is our fortune."

INTER-ADJUSTMENT.—The mice finding too much competition in the day retired to the night to hunt. The owls did likewise, and it was new catnip met by new dangers.—Austin Bierbower.

State Reformatories.

The Charleston News and Courier advocates the establishment in South Carolina of a State reformatory, where youth charged with and convicted of offenses against the law may be sent and thus avoid conflict with older and hardened convicts, whom they are compelled to associate with in jails and penitentiaries, coming out worse than when they went in. There should be such reformatories in all States. One of the objects in sending criminals to confinement is to place them where they can do no wrong against others, and it is a perversion of the aims of justice and morality to place youth in constant contact with hardened villains to be trained and confirmed in wickedness and fitted for a life of lawlessness when their term of confinement expires. A boy goes to the penitentiary for stealing a pocket book and comes out in inclination and determination prepared for any sort of villainy, from petty larceny to murder.

The Editor's Reward.

An editor died, and went to the world's cemetery. The devil met him with a tender smile of compassion, and thus shot off his bazoo:

"For many long years thou hast born the theme of bad spelling that the type-setters got up in the paper. The paper has gone out for one dollar, but alas! the one dollar has often failed to come into the paper. The printer has been deceived thee for wages every Saturday night, when thou has not a farthing to thy name. People have taken your paper without paying thee for it, then cursed thee for not sending out a better paper. Thou hast been called a dead head by the freight and passenger conductors, when thou hast shown thy annual pass to them. All these things thou hast born in silence. Then, why comest thou here! Go up higher, thou poor man, an eternity of rest can hardly repay thee for thy trials and tribulations on earth."

A young man in the West who himself a year ago because a young woman refused to marry him. The girl said he was a fool, but the boy recovered. The other day the girl committed suicide because the boy refused to marry her. The world changes, and so do boys and girls.

THE ARKANSAS LIAR.

North Carolina Stories at East.

"This year has taught me a real experience in the watermelon business," he remarked as the boat left Memphis.

"Have you been shipping?" asked the tourist of Ohio.

"Not a ship. I live over there on the Arkansas bottom. I heard so much about the watermelon business—the profit which could be made—that I planted a hull side hill last spring. It was a bad move."

"Didn't the seed come up?"

"Come right up as if somebody had a rope and took on em."

"And the melon grew?"

"Grewed like a mad hole in wet weather. That was the trouble—they grewed too large."

"Couldn't be handled?"

"Not with out the help of two niggers and a yoke o' steers, and that was too expensive. When you get an eight hundred pound watermelon on a side hill you've got to leave it there. The steamboats won't handle 'em down the landing."

"You don't tell me that you had melons weighing 800 pounds?"

"Oh! these were the little ones. The big ones cum nigher a ton. I hadn't no scales, but all my neighbors are pretty part on guessing."

"And what became of them?"

"That's what occasions my grief, stranger. Them melons threatened to roll down and do me damage. I drew logs to prop 'em up, and I started for town to get some dynamite to blow some of the biggest to pieces. While I was gone the calamity took place. You see before you a ruined man."

"What—what calamity?" gasped the tourist.

"Why, them 'ere melons broke loose and rushed down hill in a body. House, barn, corn cribs and orchards were clean swept away!"

"You don't say!"

"I'm serious, stranger—very serious. I might recovered for that perhaps; but one of them melons rolled into the creek, dammed up the water, and the inunda blew carried the side clean off my farm clean down to the rocks. There ain't but I dirt left on 120 acres to put in your eye."

"Well, that is tough and I pity you."

"Don't stranger—don't talk to me that way! I kin face hurricanes, cyclones, earthquakes and such as braves as a lion; but when anybody pities me—when soft words of sympathy are shot into my soul by a total stranger—it knocks me down and I have to shed the chicken fear. Stranger excuse me while I cry very hard."

The Ohio man considerably withdrawn from that sacred spot, and the watermelon man wrestled with a broken heart.

The relief committee of Philadelphia has contributed one thousand dollars to the relief of the sufferers of the recent terrible conflagration at Galveston.

It is said that there are a million more males than females in the United States. Old maids and young girls prematurely on the carpet need not despair.

An editor Utah has been convicted of polygamy! It is the first case on record, and the profession will cheerfully put up a pony purse to pay his fine if he will "give it away" how he supports a lot of wives when most newspaper men cannot put up the bonuses for one.

Beautiful monuments covered with scriptural quotations sometimes rise high over the graves of men who were deserving of condemnation. A monument was erected to mark the burial place of Andre, the British spy, but it couldn't rest easy in American soil. It was recently shivered in pieces by a dynamite.

The announcement that the President will recommend in his message to Congress a reduction of the tariff to a revenue basis, with incidental protection, if it shall prove true, ought to be gratifying to all who favor a reduction of the excessive war tax. The incidental protection will be given, it is supposed, by favoring certain industries.

Philadelphia is one of the business cities of the United States. A notice credited to one of its merchants may not be altogether uninteresting to others. The notice ran somewhat as follows:

Book agents should call from 10 a. m. to 2 p. m.; callers for donations to charitable objects, from 2 p. m. to 4 p. m. Advertisers and drummers at any time during the day, we attend to our own business at night.