

By JOHN B. SHERRILL
Editor and Proprietor.
H. T. J. LUDWIG, Cor. Editor.

\$1.50 a Year. Due in Advance

A PREPOSTEROUS PROPOSITION.

A Western advertising agency is sending to publishers throughout the country a proposition which is in effect as follows: If the publisher will insert for three months the advertisement of a Chicago clothing house it will, on receipt of twelve dollars in cash, (mark that) forward to the publisher a suit of clothes or an overcoat. This proposition is remarkable for its one-sidedness. In these days of cheap clothing twelve dollars and more—for the cash paid for the clothing—will procure a very presentable suit of clothes or overcoat without the necessity of giving away advertising space in addition. If the publisher will apply to any clothing house in his immediate vicinity, we have no doubt he will be able to get just as good a suit of clothes or overcoat for \$12 as that offered him by the Chicago concern, and he won't be expected to advertise the clothing merchant for three months gratuitously in his paper either.—Monthly Union.

We hope there is not a publisher in North Carolina who can be induced to accept the above proposition. We received it last December from C. A. Cook & Co., supposed advertising agents of Chicago. Of course it went to the waste-basket. This week we received a renewed proposition, exactly like the first, which met the same fate. It is a safe rule for publishers to follow, not to accept any proposition wherein something is promised on receipt of so much cash in addition to advertising. In almost every instance, it not invariably, it will be found that the article can be purchased anywhere for the balance that it is to be paid in cash. The advertiser, therefore, gets full value for goods sold and his advertising for nothing. These sewing-machine, organ, clothing, and untold other propositions are made to get something for nothing; and the readiness with which so many publishers accept them proves that they are willing parties to these one-sided transactions. As long as there are found publishers who have no more idea of business than that, just that long respectable newspapers will be insulted by receiving these propositions.

We received last week a copy of the Washington, N. C., Gazette. As it was the only copy of this paper we ever received, except the industrial issue, we naturally concluded that there was something in it to which our attention was especially directed. A glance at the paper verified this supposition. The first article on the editorial page was headed, "Should Gov. Fowle be a Pensioner on Already Poorly Paid Newspapers?" and around it were heavy ink marks, which we took as an invitation to air our views on this momentous question. Reading the article, we find that Bro. Latham is scoring the Governor because he has been reading the Gazette for a couple of years and declines to pay for it. While we might with propriety express ourselves on the general question propounded above, we respectfully suggest that the matter of which the Gazette's article treats is a personal one, and the public has nothing to do with it. If any newspaper editor choose to send a complimentary copy of his paper to Gov. Fowle or anybody else, that is a matter between himself and the beneficiary of his kindness; and if any editor assume to send Gov. Fowle a paper without an order to that effect, and he should refuse to pay for it when requested to do so, that is also a matter that concerns only the editor and Gov. Fowle.

Mr. Reed, Speaker of the House of Representatives, seems to appreciate the importance of keeping all power in his own hands. He will find, however, that at the important time, no matter how important he may consider himself, the country is not ready yet to submit to one-man power. His efforts to silence the minority by depriving them of a fair ballot on questions of great interest to the country will not be successful. It will be well for him and his party to come to the conclusion that the minority has rights that must be respected. There is yet in this country a higher law than the rules governing the deliberations of Congress. To set that

law aside would signify political destruction to the settler.

Judge Bynum evidently stirred up a hornet's nest in Robeson county where he held court last week. He started out by scoring the commissioners roundly for the condition of the court house. He capped the climax, however, on Friday, when he peremptorily discharged the jury that brought in a verdict of acquittal in the McQueen murder case, and said he didn't want to try any more murder cases in Robeson county. Whereupon, some of the bar told him that he need not try any other kind if he did not wish to. The Robesonian apparently congratulates the people of the county on the fact that Judge Bynum, under the system of rotation, will not visit that county again in six years.

The \$3 shoe man, Douglass, has been elected mayor of the town in which he lives. If he will now call in his picture which is running in the papers, an outraged people will bid him Godspeed in his new business.—Greensboro North State.

The fact that the North State is not permitted to adorn its columns with the likeness of Mr. Douglass, may have something to do with the above exhibition of narrow-mindedness. Some remarks about sour grapes are in order.

Montgomery County News.

Mrs. Rebecca Baldwin, relic of the late Dudley Baldwin, an aged and highly esteemed lady, died at her home near Pekin in this county last week.

Mr. B. H. Saunders, of Bost's Mills, Cabarrus county, and a brother of Messrs. J. L. and A. H. Saunders, is on a visit to his native country, and was in town yesterday.

Mr. W. F. McMaster, of Fike, last week, killed a rattlesnake with five rattles. The recent warm weather had doubtless brought his snakeship from his winter quarters.

Mr. Zack Hagan, in the neighborhood of Dry Creek, this county was born in 1798, and now in his 92nd year is still a hale and hearty man, with very fair prospects of living to see his hundredth birthday.

The gold fever is a worse epidemic in this county than the "ja gripe." Everybody who thinks there might be gold on his land is roaming the woods with his washpan. We fear it will cause a greater loss than gain to our people.

In Congress Last Week.

The proceedings in Congress Wednesday of last week were of a most revolutionary character. The Speaker believes that he is the State. To accomplish his purpose, he defies all precedent, reverses the parliamentary rulings of all his predecessors, overrules Blaine, Garfield and himself, and exhibits the most open disregard of constitutional privileges seen in Congress for twenty years.

In the Senate Ingalls and Chandler and that class of agitators are seeking to inflame the last dying passions of the war, in order once again to put the Southern States under the heels of the carpet-bagger and the scalawag.

The Ways and Means Committee, in conjunction with the contributors to the Republican campaign fund, is considering a new bill for still further plundering the agricultural classes.

Mr. Reed in the Chair, is prepared to register any decree of the Republican caucus, with or without a majority of the House. Refusing to adopt any rules and denying every request to correct his false journals, he proposes to deprive one-half of the American people of the right of representation on the floor of Congress. It remains to be seen whether the people are ripe for such a revolution.

The bill, commonly known as the American Tobacco Company bill which granted a charter to the alleged cigarette trust was repealed by the Virginia Legislature last Friday.

It is reported that a double track will be laid on the Virginia Midland from Danville to Alexandria. The distance is 231 miles. There is now no double tracked railroad in the South.

A most terrible calamity befell the city of Washington Monday morning in the burning of a three story brick building occupied by Secretary Tracy and his family. So rapidly did the flames spread that escape was almost entirely cut off. Mrs. Wilmerding, the Secretary's daughter, and Miss Wilmerding, freed their way through blinding smoke and jumped from a two story front window, injuring themselves very severely. Mrs. Tracy lost her life in jumping from a window of the burning building, but did not die immediately. Miss Tracy and a female servant also perished, and Secretary Tracy himself had a narrow escape and was reported to be in a precarious condition.

STATE NEWS.

Trinity college had 111 students before Christmas and since has had several accessions.

A colored woman in Robeson county has just advertised as the executrix of her husband.

The fifty-fifth anniversary of the Literary Societies of Wake Forest College will be held February 14th.

Anson County claims to have slaughtered the biggest hog on record this year. It netted 740 pounds.

Daniel Blackburn, a native of Lincoln county, died at the Priday night, aged ninety-nine years.

Last Saturday night the barn of D. L. McCord, of Mecklenburg county, together with a horse, a mule, a cow, 4,000 bundles of fodder and other provender. It was incendiary.

The relatives of Mrs. Cora Morris's husband will contest his will, and the insurance company refuses to pay the \$10,000 insurance until the court compels it to do so.

Only four miles of the Cape Fear and Yadkin Valley Railroad yet remain to be laid between Wilmington and Fayetteville and regular passenger and mail trains will make their first schedule trip on the 15th of February.

January weather, like that of the month just passed, has rarely been known if at all. The mean temperature of the month was 50.8 degrees. The warmest day was on the 7th, when the temperature was as high as 77 degrees. The coldest weather of the month was 25 degrees, on the 17th.

The Greensboro Patriot learns that Thomas Pepper, a prominent citizen of Winston, and a member of the firm of Vaughan & Pepper, leading merchants of that city, has been sued for \$5,000 damages for breach of promise of marriage by Miss Emma Smith, a young society lady of Winston. About two weeks ago Mr. Pepper was married to Miss Lippold, of Clarksville, Va.

The Twin-City Daily of Monday contained the following: E. C. Hackney, Esq. editor of the Durham Recorder, who was in Winston yesterday, tells us that the Durham Globe is to be revived by Mr. T. B. Eldridge, of the Lexington Dispatch. It is presumed that Mr. Eldridge will sell or discontinue the publication of his Lexington paper. The Globe will publish both daily and weekly editions, we understand.

The State Assembly of the Knights of Labor met in Tarboro last week. The next assembly will be held at Fayetteville. Resolutions were adopted asking the governor to call the legislature together for the purpose of adopting some methods looking to the relief of the people in the eastern section of the State, who have suffered losses by reason of crop failures, appointing the State masterworkman and secretary to confer with the farmers' alliance with a view of obtaining legislation for the interests of the laboring classes of the State, favoring the adoption of the Australian or some improved plans of balloting in this State.

A Murderer's Escape and Capture.

Lige Moore, the negro murderer who was sentenced to be hanged to day escaped from the jail at Greensboro last Friday afternoon.

By some means he had procured an iron bar, with which he wrenched off the fastening of his cell door. The jailer who was engaged at work on the third floor, on the gallows upon which Moore was to be hanged, had left the iron door leading to the ground open. Moore passing through this, fastened the jailer in, and going into the guard room, took three loaded pistols, jumped over the jail enclosure, and was gone. He left without having on either hat or shoes. A reward of \$200 has been offered, by the sheriff, for his capture.

CAPTURED.

GREENSBORO, N. C., Feb. 4.—Lige Moore, who made his escape from the jail here last Friday afternoon, was captured this morning about one o'clock near Madison, in Rockingham county, by a posse who had kept close to his trail since his escape. He had built a fire in a pine thicket on the bank of Dan river, and lying down, went to sleep, unconscious of the near approach of his pursuers.

More Facts Concerning the Golden Bee Hive.

In my last reply I find "agriculturalist." It should read: "Editor of the Agriculturalist, manufacturer of the Day State here." Mr. Pickler does not deny that he has been published a humbug and swindle, nor does he propose to prove that he is not a humbug and swindle, only says that he has made it. Now the Golden Bee Hive has been so published for ten or more years. If the readers of Gleanings (I know of one other in this county, a few over in Mecklenburg) will turn to page 767 in my first number, 1888, they will find Cook's statement made thus:

Dear Mr. Root: Please say that I never used the Golden Bee Hive, and never advised any one else to use it.

A. J. Cook.
Agricultural College, Mich.
Now, Pickler may change that statement just as much as he pleases, but only to leave himself exposed, and I expect to hold to Cook's letter, now in my possession, which has been given. I can produce the biographical sketch of Adam Grim, Jefferson, Wis., written by Dr. Miller, which says Grim established a bank at Jefferson, (his bees having provided the capital), and once reached the number of 1,400 colonies. His death

occurred April 10, 1876. That this is the man the circular has reference to there is not a doubt. Nor is there another Adam Grim known to the bee-keeping public.

It will be noticed Pickler's circular calls for B. F. Little, Brush Creek, Iowa; he says Brest's Creek, Iowa. We have written to both places, and have since noticed there was no such place as Brest's Creek, Iowa. Pickler claims to have sold bees in every State of the Union; three with me. We see him shown up from five of the Southern States in the last two years, and this circular, "A Square Talk to Beginners," has taken the place of the other.

Pickler can only say, "Bring on your hive, and if I don't raise bees, build comb and take twice as much honey as you feed me; and if you raise more than I am not in the bee business; is selling bees and scattering untruthful circulars. We have asked Mr. Pickler for the merit of the Golden Hive. He has failed to show one, but claims it to be 500 per cent. better than the Langstroth. Let us hear his argument, if he has any; it will take more than mere false assertions to take the skum off of our eyes. Now the hives that are in general use by the leading bee-keepers are illustrated and fully explained in books and journals, and we think from reading the writings of the most extensive bee keepers in the United States we are enabled to judge of good hives when we see it. And we can tell Mr. Pickler that the bee keepers of the South do not use, nor have they need for, a double-chambered hive.

We have catalogues; the price is not \$5.00. Pickler copied that from Mitchell's old circular, which is not worth a cent. He says he will give a free one that would stoop so low as to distribute such a sheet. We said Pickler did not go among practical bee-keepers to get their opinion of his circular, "A Square Talk to Beginners," enough to prove with whom he intends to deal? And there are many statements in this circular that will call forth criticism. Now, a man may be very intelligent in many respects, such as a lawyer, a doctor, or even a Register of Deeds, but he is not necessarily a practical bee-keeper. Reviewing some of the territory Pickler has gone over in the Southern States you will find parties whom he sold hives to, but who were not in the habit of using the Simplifty. This is not mere assertion. I can prove it, and Gleanings is not my authority. I know some of these parties, and will be inclined to argue differently, but I should think it a little hard to pin my name to the coat tails of a stranger. Our friends certainly have no reason to be sorry if they had really Simplifty hives. Bees are building comb, raising brood and gathering honey. Pickler has not doubt persuaded all the bees in the State of the new Golden Hive, when, in fact, it is more the result of the favorable weather. Such a mild winter has never been on record. I see the result of the new Golden Hive, and know that the bees are doing here at our own home, and right here in No. 10 township Pickler has his hive with Mr. Carrick. Carrick told me only a few days ago that his bees in the Golden Hive were not doing well so well as the bees in his Simplifty hive, and he had not seen any more of them since Pickler would come and get his hive. Now the farmers pay just \$7 for the word "farm right," and they may lose it when an agent comes round investing in a "family right" or "farm right" ever amounted to much. It does seem strange how the farmers can be so easily duped, but it would help the Hessian fly and those lice that are destroying the wheat and oats.

Rev. J. J. Rupp, P. E. of Salisbury District, is confined with the grippe at Albemarle, though not seriously.
Feb. 4, '90. HAPPY.

EDITOR TIMES: Not much news stirring at present. We are informed that a Mr. Hasty, from Beaver Dam, has rented the Blalock Hotel and will move in in a short time. Mr. Hasty will also go into the mercantile business here. Little Maggie Atkins, who has been quite sick, is well again. Mr. J. S. Atkins lost a horse last week. We don't know what ailed him, but suppose of course it was grippe or gripe. Anyhow the horse died.

Mr. Whit Marks is putting up a grist mill at his saw mill here which will be a great convenience to town and country. Our free school will be out this week.

Several more boarders have come to town to school. The Rev. Mr. Shirey preached in the Lutheran church here yesterday and last night. He is a talented speaker.

The railroad men are still among us and are looking out other routes. They mean business. As news is scarce and everything dull, and as I feel bad and mad and bothered, perhaps it would be well enough to stop for the present. Yours till I come again.
Feb. 3, '90. W.

Notes from Whitley.

Perhaps your many readers would like to hear from this point. The first thing they should note is that our postoffices are mixed. Whitley postoffice is kept at J. S. Efrid's mills; Efrid's Mills postoffice is kept at Kindley and Bost's mills; both on Big Long creek. Our young people are becoming convinced that "it is not good that man should be alone," for on February 2d Mr. John Coley took to himself Miss Lettie Williams for a helpmeet.

Our schools are closing out at a term of nine weeks. Too many leak holes in our system. The money is about exhausted by the time it reaches the children. The scarcity of money is so sensibly felt by our people that they have the blues.

There is much complaint of insects on wheat and oats. Yet we have many occasions for thanksgiving. The corn crop was good, the mild winter makes the keeping of stock easy, and the general health of the country is good. Instead of complaining our people should economize, depend more on raising their own supplies, quit being so proud and keep as near out of debt as possible. And when election time comes stop being led by a few politicians who are seeking their own good instead of the good of the country. A few extreme politicians nominate the officers, then the cry comes from Democrats and Republicans alike, "Stick to the party!" The result

is men rush to the ballot-box just like a party, without stopping to think, jumps on board a train that is running down grade without brakes. Thus we have high-salaried officers, extravagant legislatures, burdensome taxes, short school terms, and the poor man must "root hog or die."

Mr. Greene Almond, a man who lost his right arm in the Confederate army, died on the 3d instant at 8 o'clock, P. M., after a confinement of about two months. He leaves a wife, a large family of dependent children, and also a large circle of acquaintances to mourn their loss.
Feb. 4, '90. TAXPAYER.

Our Society keeps flourishing; more new members. The query, "Does the signs of the times indicate a long life to our republic?" was discussed at the last meeting. It was decided in the affirmative.

Two of our foremost young men have gone somewhere—way off—to see their girls. They anticipated such a nice time, and we hope they will have it. It will be amusing, on their return, to see how broad they will smile of their good pleasure.
Feb. 3, '90. DAVIE.

On Tuesday night, the 28th of January, Mr. Michael Dry's barn was set on fire. He lost considerable feed, hay and other provender, oats, cotton seed, &c.

On the same night a tenant-house on the farm of Mr. John Love, of Furr's township, was burned and everything lost. It is supposed to be the work of an incendiary, and one Jim Kennedy, colored, is accused, and a warrant for his arrest has been issued and sent to Concord to be served. Jim is a mulatto boy that Mr. Dry raised, but left him a year or two ago.

Miss Ida Nash's school closed last Friday to the entire satisfaction of every one of the patrons. Dr. W. D. Pemberton has more time now to hunt birds. He has killed 375 during the past season and attended to a very large practice of bees.

Our County Sunday-school Convention meets at this place on Saturday, the 15th of February. While they are having so much snow out west if they could spare a little for us it would help the Hessian fly and those lice that are destroying the wheat and oats.

OUR STANLY DEPARTMENT.

Palmerville Items.

Dr. Ivy and wife were in town last Sunday visiting Mrs. Parker. J. M. Prim, one of our students, has gone home to spend a few days. He thought probably he was taking the gripe.

Walter Kirk and Miss Gertrude Montgomery, of Gold Hill, paid our village a flying visit on Sunday.

At the Baptist church on last Sunday the Rev. J. M. Bennett preached an excellent sermon to an attentive audience. He rendered services there also at night.

The freed schools have closed at the Academy and Institute, and on Friday night the young people had a sociable at the latter which was very much enjoyed.

Our society keeps flourishing; more new members. The query, "Does the signs of the times indicate a long life to our republic?" was discussed at the last meeting. It was decided in the affirmative.

Two of our foremost young men have gone somewhere—way off—to see their girls. They anticipated such a nice time, and we hope they will have it. It will be amusing, on their return, to see how broad they will smile of their good pleasure.
Feb. 3, '90. DAVIE.

Big Lick Note.

On Tuesday night, the 28th of January, Mr. Michael Dry's barn was set on fire. He lost considerable feed, hay and other provender, oats, cotton seed, &c.

On the same night a tenant-house on the farm of Mr. John Love, of Furr's township, was burned and everything lost. It is supposed to be the work of an incendiary, and one Jim Kennedy, colored, is accused, and a warrant for his arrest has been issued and sent to Concord to be served. Jim is a mulatto boy that Mr. Dry raised, but left him a year or two ago.

Miss Ida Nash's school closed last Friday to the entire satisfaction of every one of the patrons. Dr. W. D. Pemberton has more time now to hunt birds. He has killed 375 during the past season and attended to a very large practice of bees.

Other Stanly News.

There are five vacant dwellings and one vacant hotel in Albemarle. Mr. R. A. Crowell, after a short absence teaching school, has returned to Albemarle and resumed reading law under Mr. S. J. Pemberton.

A Sunday School Convention will convene at Big Lick, Saturday the 15th of February. Mrs. Laura Harris, wife of Mr. Dick Harris, six miles east of town, is lying very low with consumption.

Bobby Furr, son of W. E. Furr, Esq., of Almond township, is very sick from inflammatory rheumatism. His life is despaired of.
The first Quarterly Conference for Albemarle circuit, M. E. Church South, for 1890, was held last Saturday and Sunday. Rev. J. R. Rupp, P. E. presided. The financial report, all things considered, was fairly good. The steward meeting was held in conjunction with the conference and the pastor's salary for the current year was fixed. Owing to the stringency of money resulting from the failure of the cotton crop of last year, a slight reduction was made in the pastor's salary, the figures being put \$750.00 independent of annuity.

Little Buffalo Items.

R. L. Bame, from North Carolina College, was visiting on Little Buffalo on the 26th ult.

Carlson Misenheimer and sister were visiting at J. W. Lentz's on the 25th and 26th of January. The school-house in District 36 has been lately supplied with new benches and the desks thrown out. G. C. Lentz is building an ell to his house. J. W. Lentz is the carpenter.

The Beaver Hill Sawing Company is at work again. Some hunters from Worcester, Mass., were hunting birds on Little Buffalo last week. They had two very fine dogs with them. W. G. Melchor has purchased an engine and boiler from C. L. Nassman, to which he will attach a saw mill and planer.

We learn that Columbus Misenheimer will soon get a position on the railroad.

G. J. Lentz is doing some repairing on his house.

One of our young fellows started home with a girl last Saturday night. When about half way the girl left him and went to another fellow with the expression, "Now!"
Feb. 4, '90. ORLEAN.

The House Monday seated Smith (rep.) in the place of Jackson (dem.) from West Virginia. It was brought about by Speaker Reed's high-handed tactics, requiring the clerk to record enough Democrats (present and not voting) to make a quorum.

The scarcity of money is so sensibly felt by our people that they have the blues. There is much complaint of insects on wheat and oats. Yet we have many occasions for thanksgiving. The corn crop was good, the mild winter makes the keeping of stock easy, and the general health of the country is good. Instead of complaining our people should economize, depend more on raising their own supplies, quit being so proud and keep as near out of debt as possible. And when election time comes stop being led by a few politicians who are seeking their own good instead of the good of the country. A few extreme politicians nominate the officers, then the cry comes from Democrats and Republicans alike, "Stick to the party!" The result

is men rush to the ballot-box just like a party, without stopping to think, jumps on board a train that is running down grade without brakes. Thus we have high-salaried officers, extravagant legislatures, burdensome taxes, short school terms, and the poor man must "root hog or die."

Mr. Greene Almond, a man who lost his right arm in the Confederate army, died on the 3d instant at 8 o'clock, P. M., after a confinement of about two months. He leaves a wife, a large family of dependent children, and also a large circle of acquaintances to mourn their loss.
Feb. 4, '90. TAXPAYER.

Our Society keeps flourishing; more new members. The query, "Does the signs of the times indicate a long life to our republic?" was discussed at the last meeting. It was decided in the affirmative.

Two of our foremost young men have gone somewhere—way off—to see their girls. They anticipated such a nice time, and we hope they will have it. It will be amusing, on their return, to see how broad they will smile of their good pleasure.
Feb. 3, '90. DAVIE.

On Tuesday night, the 28th of January, Mr. Michael Dry's barn was set on fire. He lost considerable feed, hay and other provender, oats, cotton seed, &c.

is men rush to the ballot-box just like a party, without stopping to think, jumps on board a train that is running down grade without brakes. Thus we have high-salaried officers, extravagant legislatures, burdensome taxes, short school terms, and the poor man must "root hog or die."

Mr. Greene Almond, a man who lost his right arm in the Confederate army, died on the 3d instant at 8 o'clock, P. M., after a confinement of about two months. He leaves a wife, a large family of dependent children, and also a large circle of acquaintances to mourn their loss.
Feb. 4, '90. TAXPAYER.

Men's Solid Full Stock Brogan Shoes at \$1.00

HOOVER, LORE & CO.
CONCORD, N. C.

at
W. J. SWINK'S.

Early Rose Potatoes, \$1.25 a Bushel, 35c a Peck.
Peerless " " " " " "
Burbank's " " " " " "
Goodrich " " " " " "

GARDEN SEEDS.

2 bushel bag Meal for \$1.25.
ON FEBRUARY 11,
I will have a
NICE LOT OF
GLASSWARE!

which I would be glad to have the ladies call and see.
Respectfully,
W. J. SWINK.
February 7, 1890.

THE NEW FIRM

COOK & MISENHEIMER,

just opened at C. A. Cook's old stand, is the place to buy new, fresh GROCERIES at lowest cash prices. They purpose to keep on hand a fresh variety of all the market demands in the retail grocery line. Special attention given to barter in produce and the

Highest Cash Prices Paid for Produce!
Orders promptly filled, and goods delivered to any part of the town.
Hoping to receive a reasonable share of the patronage of the good people of the town and country, we remain,
Very Respectfully,
Cook & Misenheimer.

How to Buy a Piano Cheap.

I am selling an elegant 7 1/2 octave upright Piano at only \$200.00. I make no money on it scarcely, but a pleasant customer is an advertisement. I can sell you elegant Pianos of the most celebrated makes at \$300 and \$350. I warrant every piano I sell for six years—give you a handsome stool, give 15 days' time, one em-broidered cover, music and instruction books, and PAY FREIGHT TO YOUR DEPOT. I can sell you an organ at \$50 that is a beauty. \$90 buys a Mason & Hamlin Organ, THE BEST MAKE IN THE WHOLE WIDE WORLD. I can sell you an organ as cheap as you can buy in New York, Charleston, Richmond, Atlanta, Saint Louis or Chicago. You could not ask for easier terms than I offer. At a small per cent. above cash prices I sell you a Piano and let you pay \$25 cash and \$10 per month; and an organ for \$5 cash and \$5 per month. Almost any other terms can be arranged. I shall keep you posted in this paper as to bargains I am offering. Write me for catalogues.

E. M. ANDREWS, Charlotte, N. C.

RACKET!

The Low Prices are Making a Racket at Allison's Corner!

The firm heretofore represented by J. F. Willeford, has retired from business and placed the goods in my hands for sale. I offer them to the public at

PRICES NEVER BEFORE KNOWN IN CONCORD!

OUR STOCK OF SHOES

is large and well-assorted, embracing Shoes for men, women and children. We have as handsome Ladies Hand-Made Shoes as can be found. We have also a fine assortment of Children's School Shoes. If you want to make a little cash go a long way, come to see me.

JEANS, CASSIMERES, DRESS GOODS, SHIRTINGS, PLAIDS, SUGAR, COFFEE, MOLASSES, CHEESE, CRACKERS, CANNED GOODS, FLOUR, BACON, PEPPER, SODA, SNUFF, TOBACCO, &c.

Remember, these goods are for sale, and for the cash you can buy them at prices never before known in Concord. I will still be in the market to buy your cotton, and sell you Acid and Guano. Call on me at Allison's corner.

C. G. MONTGOMERY.
Concord, N. C., January 1, 1890.

MILLS & SON,
Dealers in—
Heavy and Fancy Groceries.

Call and examine our stock of fresh Groceries. We will give you as good Bargains!

as any house in town in Tinware & Family Groceries.

Our store is at J. M. Cross's old stand just above old postoffice.
MILLS & SON,
Concord, N. C.
Feb. 7-1m