THE CONCORD TIMES.

Number 28

unsteady legs, he resembled nothing so

"Oh, I knew you'd like it," was Pol-ly's confident answer, "and you'll like

it all the better before the voyage h

once-and for the first time-that if

"Where is the vessel bound to,

"Why, away down East, to Bixport,

where father and I live," returned

Polly, with a comprehensive wave of

her hand, which took in about half o

the northern and eastern horizon

"Bixport's a real nice place, though !

isn't quite as big as Boston," she con-

tinued, explanatorily, and Tad caught

himself wondering it it was anywhere near the Arctic regions of which we

bare sait. So the afternoon wore slow-

he pulled out from under the hatch-

(To be continued next week.)

A Queer Murder Case.

one, decided he must be discharged, be-

"Old, yet ever new and simple and

beautiful ever," sings the poet, in words

which might well apply to Ayer's Sars-

parilla-the most efficient and scientific

plood-purifier ever offered to suffering

Nebraskans Advised to Eat Dogs.

people of the country do not yet realize

and the character of the relief needed.

A prominent Nebraskan, in view of the

scarcity of food and the great number

of prairie dogs, advises his destitute fel-low citizens to eat these animals. He

says that they are excellent food, and

The "Prescription" cures Ulceration and Falling of the Womb, Leucorrhea and Uterine debility.

Miss Maggie Crow-Ley, of Jamestown, N. Y., says: "I feel as if I had a new lease of life since taking the 'Prescription.' I trust that others will find the same benefit from your wonderful medicine as

keeps it so long at the front.

covering), and Tad meditated.

voyage that lay before them.

AT LIVING PRICES. Our Job Printing Department, with every necessary equipment, is prepared to turn out every variety of Printing in first-class

Book and Job Printing

-OF ALL KINDS-

Executed in the Best Style

style. No botch-work turned out from this office. We duplicate the prices of any legitimate establishment.

CONCORD, N. C., THURSDAY, JANUARY 10, 1895.

Volume XII.

Blood Poison Approach of Death, New Life



", Wm. E. Greenholts

four years I was in intense suffering eccs of Bone Came Out. runny I had to take my bed for four

then I was I began to take Hood's ta. I soon got on my feet, but was and went to the Maryland University where they said my trouble was chronic this and gave me little hope. I reand continued taking Hood's. I e use she boules and the abscess has env desappeared, and I have been in F ... Health Ever Since. the had not been for Hood's Sarsapa-

ri . I s toule be ja my grave, I have gained in we got control gear ago to 170 pounds to-day. Hood's sarsa Cures I praise bood's Sarsaparilla for it all." WM. E.

GREENHOLYZ, 1812 Hanover St., Baltimore, Md Blood's Pills cure liver ills, constipation Mont Amæna

YOUNG --- LADIES IN THE SOUTH

An Able Faculty A thoroughly reliable School is the am

Session Opens September

C. L. T. FISHER, Principal.





TASTELESS 13 JUST AS COOD FOR ADULTS.

GALATIA, ILLS., Nov. 16, 1838.
Faris Medicine Co., St. Louis, Mo.
Gentlemen:—We sold last year, 600 bottles of
GROVE'S TASTELESS CHILL TONIC and have
bought three press already this year. In all our expercence of It years, in the drug business, have
lever sold an article that gave such universal satistaction as your Tonic. Yours truly,
ABNEY, CARE & CO.

WARRANTED. PRICE 50 cts.

For sale by J. P. Gibson.

Insures Safety to Life of Mother and Child.

"Mothers' Friend" \$ Robs Confinement of Its Pain, Horror and Risk.

After using one bettle of "Mothers' Friend" I suffered but little pain, and did not experience that weakness afterward, usual in such cases.—Mrs. Annie GAGE,

to Sent by Mail or Express, on receipt of price \$1.50 per bottle. Book to Mothers mailed Free. Sold by all Druggists.

BRADFIELD REGULATOR CO., Atlanta, Ga.

monmon Chamberlain's Eye and Skin Ointmon Is a certain cure for Chronic Sore , Eyes, Granulated Eye Lids, Sore Nipples, Piles, Eczenia, Tetter, Salt Rheum and Scald Head,

25 cents per box. For sale by druggists. TO HORSE OWNERS. For putting a horse in a fine healthy condition try Dr. Cady's Condition Powders. They tone up the system, aid digestion, cure oss of appetite, relieve constipation, correct kidney disorders and destroy worms, giving new life to an old or over worked horse. 25 The per package. For sale by druggists

Adventures of Tad;

HAPS AND MISHAPS OF A LOST SACHEL

JOHN B. SHERRILL, Editor.

A Story for Young and Old.

AUTHOR OF "PEPPER ADAMS," "BLOWN OUT TO SEA," "PAUL GRAFTON," ETC. [Copyrighted, 1886, by D. Lothrop & Co., and

Published by Special Arrangement.]

BY FRANK H. CONVERSE,

"Wasn't a-touchin' of her-was L Mickey Dolan?" returned Bob, stepping back in evident alarm. "I will, though, if she don't give me my purp!" he added, with a threatening shake of the head, encouraged at the sight of his friend, who, after carefully turning back his tattered shirt-cuffs, was rapidly revolving a pair of red fists with a

view of paralyzing the bold intruder by his own display of science. "I don't care," undauntedly replied the small female, speaking for the first time; "it's not your dog, and I won't give him up—there, now!" And I regret to say that Miss Polly Flagg fur-ther emphasized her declaration by stamping a small foot on the pavement with considerable force.

mediate effect. Mickey thrust his dry."



"LOOK HERE!" SAID TAD. hands in his pockets, and walked away, whistling "Mulligan Guards, while Bob, with a parting scowl, quite equally divided between the girl, the dog and Tad himself, ran hastily across the street, and disappeared up the near

"Which way might you be going miss?" asked Tad, with great polite ness, as Miss Polly Flagg, looking ex of Nine Teachers, for departure by cuddling the small dog securely in her arms.

"Down to Commercial wharf, where our vessel lies, was the unhesitating answer. "My father is Captain Jethre Flagg, and I'm Polly Flagg," continued Miss Polly, vaguely conscious that some sort of introduction was the proper thing, under all the circum

"My name is Tad-I mean Thadden -Thorne, and I'm from Philadelphia, said Tad, wishing that his jacket was less threadbare and his shoes were whole, as he glanced at the simple but neat dress of his companion, whose face was completely overshadowed by a deep calico sun-bonnet shaped like

the tilt of a market wagon. "Oh!" returned Polly, and then, stead of speaking of the weather, or asking Tad how he liked Boston, Polly plunged headlong into a personal ex planation: "The cook wasn't well this morning," she began, "so I had to gi to market, for father was up-town. And while I was hurrying back through Lewis Lane, because it was nearer those horrid boys chased the poor little dog that had got lost, and he ran t me so pitiful," said Polly, bending ove the small animal in her arms until i was completely eclipsed by the sun he had best do next. He could not adbonnet, "that I caught him up, and vertise under the head of "Found," for Jones had been watching! Whipping "I'm ever so, much obliged, Capt'n said they shouldn't have him, Ther five cents was all the money Tad had the tin case from the Captain's unreyou came along, and-I'm ever so in the world; so, finally, he was forced sisting grasp, he dodged round the pile Polly was waiting for his answer, with The abrupt wind-up, though a little

incoherent, was perfectly satisfactor, -- to hang on a spell longer."

glance at the animal's ears and pawa "and they're first-class water-dogs, you

pause, looked curiously at the hand-some traveling sachel in Tad's hand. "You don't belong to any of those vessels?" she asked, inquiringly. For they had crossed busy Commercial he had accosted Miss Polly, who was street, and were walking along the platform on the water front, where the pedestrian looks down upon the bewil-

dering maze of masts, spars and cordage belonging to the coasting and fishing craft huddled in the basin between "No," replied Tad, in a low voice. He could not tell her that he belonged

Nor did he—to Polly's secret disap the stranger wanted of the pointment—account for his possession called himself Tad Thorne. of the handsome little traveling sachel, Mr. Jones looked sadly disappointed Polly had cast admiring glances.

thought Polly, and then was ashamed tain, for just then a third party hove in

sciously in her mind, for she had in the Captain Jethro Flagg. He was a treflush of her gratitude decided she would mendously stout man, with iron-gray ask Tad to take dinner with herself and hair and a rim of white whiskers which Captain Flagg, on board the "Mary J." made a sort of halo about his fat. But as they reached the end of Com- weather-beaten face. The blue shirt, mercial wharf, where the "Mary J." pea-jacket, canvas trowsers, oil-skin hat and heavy sea-boots which he wore traudulent felon!

"You can come aboard, if you like," left no doubt as to the nature of his Uttering a wild

she said; but Tad, who noticed her al. calling. most imperceptible change of manner "Now, then, Ephr'm,' said Captain over Tad's prostrate body and struck main-mast, which ran up through the without being able to account for it, Flagg, in a voice like a trumpet with a the wharf with such startling sudden- cabin floor and roof about midway, had

ply Tad was gone.

Just astern of the "Mary J." a large Iron steamer was discharging her cargo of cotton bales, a dozen or more of which were tiered up one upon another, at the verge of the wharf.

Looking about him to make sure that he was unobserved, Tad scrambled up the back side of the tier, crawling nimbly over the top, dropped into a narrow niche between two of the bales, where, well shelfered from the wind, and warmed by the sun, he found that without being seen he could look directly down upon the "Mary J.'s" deck.

Polly Flagg had thrown aside her ugly head-gear, and, using the end of the half-house for a wash-bench, was vigorously scrubbing the small dog, who feebly protested, in a bucket of warm water furnished by the cook—a diminutive colored man with very round shoulders, and wooly locks plentifully powdered with gray.

suringly. "They won't dare lay a fin- she rubbed the whimpering pup with a observed but interested on-looker, noger on you—or the dog, either—while bit of an old sail-cloth, "you were nev-I'm here; and there's a policeman just er so clean in your life before. Now, coming round the corner, too," the lat- George Washington"—addressing the ter information intended for the ears of 'colored individual-"take him and lay in Captain Flagg's hand, and briefly the two warlike youths, having an im- him in the galley, by the fire, till he's rested thereon. Suddenly producing a

with a convulsive giggle, as, receiving the galley, which was a sort of large garded Mr. Jones and his little book "cubby-house," midway between the two masts, where the cooking was

where she stood looking up the wharf in an expectant attitude.

"She isn't exac'ly stylish-lookin'," said Tad, viewing Miss Polly critically, from his point of observation, "but she's got a goodish kind of a face."

No -Polly was not stylish-looking Her cheeks were as rosy and round as a Baldwin apple, and her small nose not innecent of freckles. Then, too, her mouth was rather large, though one forgot its size in the kindliness of her smile, which, moreover, showed a very perfect set of small, even, white teeth, Polly had a pair of pleasant dark eyes that, when she was a bit excited, looked almost black, and she was also the possessor of what the novelists call "s wealth" of bronze-tinted chestnut hair, with a natural crinkle in it, which no amount of art could have imitated. But Polly briefly summed up her own personal appearance in one terse sentence "red hair, freekles and a snub-nose;" and no amount of reasoning could convince her she was not undeniably plain. or-as she unhesitatingly affirmed-

"awful homely." "I don't believe it's polite to stare at ladies, even if they can't see you," suddenly thought Tad. And vaguely wonpapers, began running over the "Lost" columns, but his search was in vain. Watches had been lost, diamonds take and pet poodles lured from their suggestive "no questions asked," as an extra inducement for their return. sachel, with nickel mountings, left by effect; and Tad began to wonder what and money.

It was much harder to decide what

A familiar voice on the wharf, close very suddenly from his reverie.

"It's that Jones!" he excitedly ex. ing Jones. claimed, though under his breath, as be peered down at the speaker. It was tion, Tad did not throw himself bodily indeed that ingenious gentleman, as, lifting his hat with winning politeness, evidently impressed at such a display

of courtesv. "May I ask, miss," said Jones, calling up his most agrecable smile, "whether you have seen a shabby-looking boy, carrying a small alligator-skin sachel, anywhere in this vicinity with-

in half an hour?" "Why, yes-he was down here awhile to nothing—to no one, as he mentally expressed it. It would make him seem like a sort of vagrant, youthful tramp, Nor did he—to Polly's secret disap.

with its silver mountings, at which at Polly's answer, while Tad, winking at himself, chuckled silently. What "I hope he came by it honestly," Mr. Jones might have said is uncersight-to use a nautical phrase-who. of the ungenerous self-suggestion. Sight—to use a nautical phrase—who, Yet, I am afraid it lingered uncon. Tad felt by a sort of instinct, must be

"Oh, no, miss; I don't look fit," he dressed a long-legged youth who replied, with a glance at his shabby brought up the rear with a heavy, clothes and patched shoes, that was pa- basket, "heave ahead lively with them thetic. "I come down here," he con- stores, my hearty, or you won't fetch tinued, simply, "because there wasn't the schooner till dinner-time." Thus any other place where I could set down admonished. Ephraim muttered someand look over the papers—good-morn-thing inaudible, and, reaching the edge ing, miss," and before Polly could re- of the wharf in a breathless condition, set the basket down with a bang, while the Captain greeted Miss Polly with a jovial wink.

"Haven't got to put back for nothing this time, Polly," he triumphantly announced, unmindful of the presence of Mr. Jones, whose abstracted gaze was seemingly directed at the little pennant which floated from the schooner's topmast head. "The stores is all in the basket, the new jib is coming down this afternoon, and I've got my freight money along of my clearance papers all right in here," holding up a flat, lapanned tin case as he spoke. For, being very absent-minded, though constantly ruminating in his great responsibility as master of the coasting schooner "Mary J.," Captain Jethro Flagg usually forgot some part of his up-town errands, and was invariably sent back therefor by practical Polly, as a sort of atonement for his sins of

Polly nodded approvingly at her "There, little dog," said Polly, as father's assertion, while Tad, as an unmoney, Mr. Jones' eye fell from the topmast head to the japanned tin case "Pears though he orter be c'nsiderably refrigerated by his absolution, Miss Polly," returned Washington, writing on a blank leaf, occasionally tion of her build and rig, to the evident the small bundle, he hurried back to uneasiness of Captain Flagg, who rewith ill-concealed suspicion.

"Beg pardon, Captain," said the latter, looking up with easy familiarity, as Ephraim and George Washington which she had carefully turned up in front during the washing, pulled down her sleeves and, without resuming the big sun hopper washing to be succeeded by their united efforts in getting the stores safely on board, "but I'm a Globe reporter. Any thing extra out to be supplied to the stores and the stores are supplied to the stores and the stores are supplied to the stores and the stores are supplied to the stores are supplied to the stores and the stores are supplied to the s big sun-bonnet, walked to the rail, tr'ord'nary or unusual last voyage

he spoke, and tapped his teeth with the

end of his pencil in such a business-like manner that the Captain's face cleared "Extraord'nary!" thoughtfully repeated Captain Flagg, leaning up against a cotton bale, and inviting his companion by a nod to do the same, "well, lemme overhaul the log a bit, an' see. Polly," elevating his voice regarding the representative of the press with admiring awe, "what night

was hove to off Thatcher's Islan'?" "A week ago last Thursday," promptly returned Polly, with a shade

"Ah, indeed!" returned Mr. Jones' interestedly, as he jotted something down in the note-book, and continued to write as he talked. "Heavy gale, I presume, and man fell from aloft, reefing the-a-main t'gallant sails?"

Regarding the speaker for a brief moment in pitying silence, Captain Flaga proceeded to enlighten his ignorance, dering at his own newly-awakened J.,' bein' a fore-an-after, has no need sense of propriety, Tad settled back it o' sech, Sam," solemnly continued his cozy nook and, pulling out his three the Captain, laying his stumpy forefinger on Mr. Jones' arm, to command give you"his undivided attention, "Sam was a black pig-the cunnin'est, knowin'est decisive shake of the head, "I didn't stolen, gold-headed canes taken by mis -why, what's that?" he exclaimed, want any thing for what I've done." suddenly breaking off in his eulogium "To give you-a chance aboard the homes-for the recovery of each and all on his lost porker, as the sound of a "Mary J.,"-to be-e-e-a galliant of which rewards were offered, with the suppressed giggle was heard to pro-sail-yer bo-o-o-o-y.'" Trolling out the suggestive "no questions asked," as an ceed from directly overhead. Turning concluding words, which were a rehis eyes upward as he thus spoke, and miniscence of some old sea-song, in a But there was no reference in any of catching a glimpse of Tad's mirthful deep voice, that might have come from the papers to "a small alligator-skin face peering over the top of the cotton his cavernous boots, the Captain leaned bales, Captain Flagg's fingers insensi- back in his chair, and beamed mistake in the waiting-room of the bly relaxed their hold upon the benevolently upon Tad, who did not Broad Street depot," or words to that japanned tin case containing his papers seem quite as much overcome by the

This was the moment for which Mr. first suppose. was-to use his own unspoken thought could say 'Jack Robinson' or Polly re' bright face, "but I'm afraid"cover her breath to scream.

he should do with himself. The bag mirth, Tad had been sharply watching in Polly, with impetuous assurance. washed," Tad remarked, patting the had some one to look out for it, but the movements of the erratic Mr. Jones, Tad wasn't used to thanks, particularly from girls. "I guess he's a Newfound land," he continued, with a knowing glance at the animal's ears and page place with inconceivable rapidity, slid Unlike the average boy-hero of fic- that.



upon the would-be robber, regardless of personal safety etc. But, instead, resorting to a device not unknown to playful youth in moments of extreme

bad cold, as, turning about, he ad- ness that the tin case flew from his nails driven in it on which were

Tad, who had scrambled to his feet in a twinkling, though only a second or two sooner than the active Jones himself, who, taking to his heels with the speed poetically attributed to the startled fawn, was quickly lost to sight among the surrounding drays and ex-

Without his hat, and in a very bewildered frame of mind, Captain Jethro Flagg rolled heavily around the corner of the pile of cotton bales. Following him at suitable intervals came breathless Polly, astonished G. Washington Johnson and the remainder of the "Mary J's" crew, including the thief mate—all comprehended in the lengthy person of Ephraim K. Small, otherwise known as "Eph."

Tad's honest face shone with pleas rable excitement as he handed the tin box to Captain Flagg, and began brush ing his dusty knees, while Polly Flagg smiled her approbation.

"My lad," said Captain Flagg, plac-ing his big hand on Tad's shoulder, "it's nigh eight bells-come along and have me dinner. We'll talk over matters aboard the vessel."

An invitation of this sort-particu larly under all the circumstances, was not to be refused, and Tad, recovering the sachel from its hiding-place among tain Flagg on board of the "Mary where mutual explanations fol lowed, while George Washington was bringing the dinner into the small

In contributing his own share, Tad insensibly told the most of his simple story, after which Polly Flagg, with sparkling eyes, related her morning adventure and Tad's connection therewith; hearing which, Captain Jethre gravely shook hands with Tad across the table, without speaking. Indeed he finished his dinner in like silence and, after pushing his chair back, sa staring so hard at the youth that Tad began to feel very hot and uncomforta-

"My lad," suddenly said the Captain, which way might you be cal'latin' to to Philadelphy, or," continued the speaker, rising to fanciful heights, "is it dead before the wind to whatever port promises the best freights and biggest profits?" With a dim comprehen sion of Captain Flagg's meaning, Tad, conscious of a slight choking in his throat, replied sadly that he didn't know-he had no mother, no friends, no home, and it didn't matter much where he went or what became of him. for the benefit of his daughter, who was Polly's eves shone sympathetically, and the Captain's voice was quite husky when, a little later, he replied to Tad's was it we lost Sam overboard, whilst we despondent answer. "It mayn't matter much to you

Tad," he said, very tenderly and reverently, "but it matters c'nsider'ble to Him that's watchin' you from up aloft, for if He hadn't some sort of sailin' orders for you, He never'd 'a' sot you adrift on this here sea of life. Now, my lad," Captain Flagg continued, impressively, "only for your overhaulin' and runnin' down that privateerin' chap under false colors, I'd have lost the ship's papers, and nigh forty dollars in clean cash, to say nothin' of the "Only square riggers carries tigal good turn you did Polly here, this I'ns'ls," he explained, "and the 'Mary mornin', which I ain't like to forget. And, summin' it all up," said the Captain, patting blushing Tad on the shoulder, "I've made up my mind to

"No, sir," interrupted Tad, with magnitude of the offer as one might at

Flagg," faltered Tad, conscious that fix of "Mr.;" as a member of the port for he cannot now be found in Tennesto the conclusion that all he could do of cotton bales before Captain Jethro a look of pleased expectancy in her and Tad, he received his more familiar

"That you'll be sea-sick? Oh, that's Now, despite his sudden, ill-timed nothing-you'll get right over it," broke

"All right, sir, I'll do my best," said to the pile of cotton bales, aroused Tad down on the back side of the cotton Tad, sturdily; and, slapping him jovialbales, just in time to confront the escap- ly on the back, Captain Flagg de on that air pin, same as the others is. clared that nobody could do more than

self," explained the Captain, in the your size, was raftin' logs to a mill: then I pulled bow-oar in a gund'low, and after I'd gone two or three trips to the Banks, I shipped as fo'mast hand the Banks, I shipped as fo'mast hand they would be clear for letting go if many years workin' myself from the fo'c'sle to the quarter-deck," said Captain Flagg, with a solemn shake of his Mary J.

If good Captain Flagg had been master of a two-thousand-ton A-1 fullrigged clipper, he could not have spoken with more conscious pride than in this simple narration, and after regarding him with admiring awe, as one

curtained berth on either side, and a state-room, rather larger than a goodsized dry-goods box, at the back of the steps leading down from the deck, hilarity, he threw himself on all fours which was occupied for the present by directly in front of the flying feet of the Miss Polly Flagg, who was making her traudulent felon! vacation voyage with her father, as a reward of merit for improvement in her Jones plunged with outstretched arms studies at the Bixport town school. The

hung the Captain's oil-clothes and Polly's big sun-bornet. A sort of folding-table, attached to the after-part of the mast by a hinge, could be turned up out of the way when not in use. A dingy-faced clock, like a big letter O, looked down from the wall, while opposite was a highly-colored lithograph representing the once famous olipper "Dreadnought" plowing through very green seas under a very blue sky. There was no carpet on the floor, entire stock of furniture; but to Tad it was one of the most delightful places imaginable, and he longed for bed-time to come, so that he could stow himself away in the little berth which had been

struck one. Ephraim, who had been stretched a

"We're goin' to get under way this afternoon," said Eph, "and there's a tremendous lot of things to do;—let's

the sachel from its hiding-place among then, thrusting his hands in pockets, the cotton bales, accompanied Capleaned against the rail in a meditative attitude. Captain Flagg came forward and squinted aloft at the little mast-head pennant, after which he followed the example of Eph. Polly, recovering the small dog from the galley, where George Washington was, singing a Methodist hymn as he washed the dinner-dishes, sat down with it in her arms, on a coil of rope. And Tad, looking silently on, began to think that the

By and by Captain Flagg remarked that he guessed the tide was about right, and they'd better think of getting way and buy him a few, out of the way and buy him a few, out of the wages which he was beginning to earn. under way. Certain lines were let go and hauled on board, and in some miss?" asked Tad, respectfully, being mysterious manner, quite incompre miss?" asked Tad, respectfully, being hensible to Tad, the "Mary J." was much impressed by the matter-of-fact surrounding vessels, the sails hoisted by the united force of the ship's company, exclusive of Miss Polly, and with a favoring wind the venerable forty-ton schooner began her voyage.

"Bring up the spy-glass, Polly, bly on the head of the rudder, his hard hands grasping the spokes of the

at his eye, gazed back at the end of the wharf from which the "Mary J." had

"I thought I saw some one I knowed; that's all, Polly," was the reply. He kept the fact to himself, however, that the person in question was none other than the ubiquitous Jones, who, ob-servant of the Captain's telescopic gaze, placed the tip of his thumb at the end of his nose, and twiddled his fingers derisively.

"He's bound to keep track of that consequent upon his command.

"Mr. Small," said Captain Flagg, gravely, "have the decks cleared up, his dual capacity of officer and erew, was "Mr. Small," or "Eph," according to circumstances. That is, as "Chief in North Carolina, in the contemplation in North Carolina, in the contemplation and the dissent of the second week, before Monday of the second week, time of the killing, he cannot be tried in North Carolina, in the contemplation in North Carolina, in the contemplation and the dissent of the second week, the ground that if, in Tennessee at the before Monday of the second week, time of the killing, he cannot be tried in North Carolina, in the contemplation of the second week, the ground that if, in Tennessee at the before Monday of the second week, was "Mr. Small," or "Eph," according to circumstances. That is, as "Chief in North Carolina, in the contemplation of the second week, the ground that if, in Tennessee at the before Monday of the second week, the ground that if, in Tennessee at the before Monday of the second week, the ground that if, in Tennessee at the before Monday of the second week, the ground that if, in Tennessee at the before Monday of the second week, the ground that if, in Tennessee at the before Monday of the second week, the ground that if, in Tennessee at the before Monday of the second week, the ground that if, in Tennessee at the before Monday of the second week, the ground that it is the circumstance at the c Mate" he was addressed with the pre- of law he must be a fugitive from justice watch, which now consisted of himself see, but in North Carolina.

"Come for'ard along of me," said Mr. Small, ungrammatically and brusquely, motioning to Tad, who was staring at the passing tugs and vessels while with the other he pointed to the rope in question, "an' you coil 'em up

Tad having accomplished the task satisfactorily, Mr. Small proceeded to fulness of his heart, "and, when I was jib down-haul, the fore and main hal-"There-them's all the ropes," said

head, "but I done it, and now I'm c'm- "Now, all you've got to do is learn mander and owner of a quarter of the how to steer, an' tie a reef p'int, an' you'll be as good a sailor as an to whom the wonders and mysteries of the sea were an open book, Tad glanced curiously around the cabin.

It was a quaint little interior, with a manship was so easily learned, drifted to the rail where he stood gazing delightedly at the panorama spread out before him. Great ships, pulled by

assigned to him by Captain Flagg.
"All han's on deck!" gravely announced the Captain, as the city clocks

length on one of the lockers, gathered himself up, and, motioning Tad to fol-low, climbed leisurely up the com-

who was walking the deck, followed see-what'll we take holt of first?" by the small dog. Polly had named him "Bounce," and as he trotted sober-Eph looked listlessly about him, and ly at her heels, on a pair of very short,

hardships of a sailor's life had been the voyage should be a very long one greatly overrated. greatly overrated.

RALEIGH, N. C., Dec. 30 .- The case of the State vs. Hall, in an opinion of 'ere little han' bag," said Captain Flags the Supreme Court just filed, has had to himself, with a dubious shake of the no parallel. DeputySheriff Hill, standing head. For Captain Flagg had become just inside the State line, fired and convinced, after hearing Tad's story, killed Andrew Briston, a prisoner who that Mr. Jones, who was evidently a was escaping into Tennessee. Hall was sharper of the first water, had ascer-tried and convicted of murder in this tained in some way best known to him-State. On appeal this was reversed on self that the sachel contained some the ground that "for contemplation of the thing of considerable value, or he never would have "shadowed" its posses- killing was done. He was then arrested sor so persistently. "I'll advertise it and held as a fugitive from justice. The for the boy soon's ever we get home," Governor of Tennessee sent for Hall on he mentally decided, and then gave his requisition. Hall applied for discharge undivided attention to the reponsibility but the judge below refused to discharge him. He then applied to the Supreme Court and the court, by a majority of

point out in their several positions the vards, and peak halyards, and the fore

Mr. Small, with an air of relief. squirrel and the ground hog. So saying, Mr. Small pulled a jack-knife and a piece of shingle from his pocket, and, setting down on the fore hatch, began whittling, while Tad, greatly surprised and considerably re-lieved to find that the whole art of sealittle panting tug-boats—with sides rusty from a long sea-voyage—came slowly up the harbor; while others, with loosened sails, began their outward-bound voyage, with the chanting song of the sailors as an accompaniment to the clanking capstan. Enormous iron steamers, handsome brigs and threemasted schooners as large as the ships themselves, passed and repassed, in be-

"I think it's real nice to be a sailor,"

ABSOLUTELY PURE

offer their professional services to the citizens of Concord and vicinity. All calls promptly attended day or night. Office and residence on East Depot street, opposite Presbyterian church.

PROFESSIOAL CARDS.

Dr.W. C. Houston, Surgeon Dantist CONCORD, N. C.



Is prepared to do all kinds of Dental work in the most approved manner.

Office over Johnson's Drug Store, W J. MONTGOMERY. J. LEEGROWELL Attorneys and Counsel ors at Law

CONCORD, N. C. As partners, will practice law in Cabar-rus, Stanly and adjoining counties, in the Superior and Supreme Courts of the State and in the Federal Courts. Office on Depot Street

peet. But it occurred to him all at Dr. J. E. CARTLAND Deatist, CONCORD, N. C.



Makes a specialty of filling your teeth without pain. Gas, ether of chloroform used when desired. Fourteen years experience. Office or Lippards & Darier's store.

people of Concord and vicinity. Office in rear of bank. Night calls should be left at Mrs. Dr. Henderson's.

Office Hours, 7 to 8 a. m., 1 to 4, and had read, and if so what he should do for an overcont—for even then he was 7 to 8 p. m. Sept. 20,'94.-1v.

ly away. Captain Flagg smoked and steered, Polly played with the dog, George Washington got supper, Eph Whittled up another shingle (which people of Concord and vicinity. Office people of Concord and vicinity. Office opposite St. Cloud Hotel Room at Mr. C. L. Bost's, Main street. All calls promptly attended, day or night, Nov. 8, 94—1y.

Administrator's

Having been duly appointed and qualified administrator of the estate of Lucy Lewis, deceased, all persons holding claims against said deceased are hereby notified to present them for payment to the undersigned duly authenticated, on or before the 26th day of December, 1895, or this notice will be pleaded as a par to their recovery. Also all persons dwing said deceased are notified that prompt payment is expected.

E. G. IRVIN, Adm'r.

Court Notice. All persons are hereby notified that the January Term, 1895, of the Superior Court for Cabarras county, will not be opened before Thursday, January, 24, 1894. All suitors, witnesses and jurors an' then let the port watch go below."

Tennessee at the time of the killing, he legged, sandy-haired youth, who, in his dual capacity of officer and erew, the ground that if in Tennessee at the time of the killing, he day. Thursday, January 24, 1835. And further, all suitors and witnesses in his dual capacity of officer and erew, the ground that if in Tennessee at the local day. JAS. C. GIBSON,

Clerk Superior Court.

vs. Ed. Howard, Defendant.

The above-named defe dant is hereby notified that the above-named plaintiff humanity. Nothing but superior merit has commenced an action in the Superior court of Cabarrus county for divorce and the summons having been returned not served, and it appearing that Later advices from Nebraska confirm not be found in this State, and an orour first reports of the destitution in the der of publication was made at the last drough-smitten regions tof that State. term of this c urt. Now the defendant In several counties hundreds of families, will take notice that unless he appear are without money and provisions, at the next term of the Superior court to be held for the county of Caparrus at Many are barefooted and half clad, the court house in Concord, on the 6th Contributions are coming in, but the Monday before the 1st Wonday in he extent of the suffering in Nebraska the complaint which will be filed, the plaintiff will take judgment for the relief demanded in the complaint. Thu

JAS. C. GIBSON.

describes them as a link between the NO MORE EYE-GLASSES PIERCE Guaran CURE OR MONEY IS RETURNED. The woman who is tired, and has heavy, dragging-down sensations, pain in the back, and headache, should take warning in time. Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is the best tonic and nervine at this time. It's a positive remedy for all irregularities, weak-nesses and derangements of the female

MISS CROWLEY.

THE PLAN OF SELLING MEDICINES

MITCHELL'S EYE-SALVE SORE, WEAK and INFLAMED EYES.

Producing Long-Sightedness, and Restoring the Sight of the old. Cures Tear Drops, Granulation, Stye Tumors, Red Eyes, Matted Eye Lashes, AND PERMANENT CURE.

Also, equally efficacions when used in other maladies, such as Uteers, Fever Sores, Tumors, Salt Rheum, Berna, Piles, or wherever inflammation exists, MITCHELL'S SALVE may he used to advantage. SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS - CENTS



It was a quaint little interior, with a

Highest of all in Leavening Power.-Latest U. S. Gov't Report