Times Concord e most widely circulated paper ever published in arrus, Richmond, owan, M.ntgomery, Davidson, Randolph, Stanly, Anson and Unio Counties, TICK A PIN HERE. TES MODERATE.

100

May Adams.

is

lood's

Adventures of Tad; HAPS AND MISHAPS OF A LOST SACHEL.

JOHN B. SHERRILL, Editor.

Volume XII.

A Story for Young and Old. BY FRANK H. CONVERSE.

TO SEA," "PAUL GRAFTON," ETC. Copyrighted, 1886, by D. Lothrop & Co., and Published by Special Arrangement.]

CHAPTER X. On the following morning, when

glad sunlight which streamed in at the east window of his little room, began akes Pure Blood to pull his drowsy ideas together, he remembered that it was Sunday.

ofula Thoroughly Eradicated, A & Co., Lowell, Mass. : tre that I give you the detail sickness and her return to

ney."

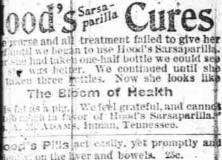
have mentioned.

kiss.

COLDS,

Hood's Sarsaparilla. Sh Fover and a Bad Cough. chme on her right side ba r ribs. In a short time an jeft side. She would take and when we had succeedthis she would suffer with at fr and expel bloody looking head was affected and matter rs. After each attack she be

Good



Mon Amœna

ished by a poke of his sister's fan, and a glance of mild rebuke from the deacon. subsided into a temporary attention, with his hands being plunged THOR OF "PEPPER ADAMS," "BLOWN OUT deeply into his pockets and his eyes

planning, a dire revenge on uncon-

Tad, having opened his eyes to the of the previous day.

"They'll want me to go to church, and I don't look decent," thought Tad, disconsolately, with a glance in the direction of the chair where he had placed his threadbare clothing the night before.

But what was this? A partly worn suit of serviceable tweed cloth-the very counterpart of that in which Joe Whitney was arrayed when he sprang aboard the "Mary J.," hung over the chair-back. And that was not all. In the chair itself lay all the other essen-

tials of a boy's toilet, neatly folded, even to a coarse white linen collar, a whisp of black neck-ribbon, a pair of And when the sermon closed Tad felt but little used lace-up boots, and a "second-best" straw hat. Scarcely able to believe the evidence plain as did Mr. Allen.

of his astonished eyes, Tad slipped out of bed and proceeded to investigate. On the top of the pile was a bit of paper, whereon, in an irregular, boyish all the week, and I'm going to make scrawl, were written the words: "to Pay for makin' Miss smith think you was tha once, a little defiantly, "an' I guess deef and playin i was a bare .- J. Whit-

I can worship the Lord as well settin' down as standin' up." After Tad had gone to bed on the As the closing hymn was being sung, previous evening, Mrs. Flagg slipped over to Deacon Whitney's, and ably the service had kent his right hand over to Deacon Whitney's, and ably seconded by the special pleadings of Joe, succeeded in enlisting the full sym-nethies of the family in hehalf of shab-

-and-and he that is not warned

thereby is not wise," concluded Captain

After breakfast, the Captain read a

consciously connected the two in his ished through the gate, leaving a small give your whispered lad, warmly. "Poh, that's all right," returned Joe, mind, even while he laughed at his own folly in so doing. shrugging his shoulders carelessly; and

THE CONCORD TIMES.

"BE JUST AND FEAR NOT."

CONCORD, N. C., THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 7, 1895.

of the unfortunate occurrence.

"If you take that rid'cule over to

John Doty's you're a bigger fool than

I think for." was Miss Smith's tart re-

mark, when Tad spoke to her on the

subject. "I'm free to confess," she

continued, after a little, "that it

mightn't be such a bad plan to open the bag, and see what's in it-that is,

if Cap'n Flagg thinks it's the right thing to do," she added, for she had

considerable respect for the Captain's

judgment. But the Captain was away

on a coasting trip; so the matter had to

be deferred until his return, rather to

the disappointment of Miss Smith,

whose secret curiosity as to the con-

tents of the bag had something to do

with her suggestion. So, when Tad again saw Mr. Forrest,

wouldn't do any thing about opening

perhaps he might see it advertised in

some of the city papers yet, if he could only get hold of the right one.

Mr. Forrest smiled unpleasantly, and

said, rather sneeringly, that he had

kept run of the city papers as con-

the sachel, for awhile longer, at least-

rest of the day.

a whispered conversation ensued, which "Miss Smith, good-morning-Tad, was only checked by the entrance of my boy, how are you?" exclaimed Mr. the minister; whereat Joe, duly admon- Forrest, with his effusive smile, as he lounged idly up the garden-path, and, with a coolness peculiar to himself, sat down on the edge of the garden piazza. Miss Smith stiffly acknowledged the greeting, and Tad, glancing up shyly, fixed steadfastly upon good Mr. Allen. said he was pretty well. He was a lit-But, I am sorry to 'say, Joe's thoughts the flattered by Mr Forrest's evident were by no means in keeping with the interest in himself-though he was not place. He was cherishing, and even quite sure that he liked it, after all. He had nothing in common with the cityscious Samantha Nason-who sat di- bred gentleman, and was rather puzrectly in front of him, in Miss Smith's zled to know what Mr. Forrest could pew-for what he called her "tattling" have in common with himself.

"Come into the house after you get The service proceeded in the good through weeding, Tad; I want you,' old-fashioned way peculiar to country said Miss Smith, stalking past the unachurches. All denominations wor- bashed Mr. Forrest, who sat quite at shipped under the same roof, and Mr. his ease, with the ivory head of his cane Allen's words were but a plain and between his lips.

simple talk about the lessons taught by "Yes'm," was the meek reply, and One who once walked upon earth, and Tad silently continued his work, wishspake as never man spake. There was ing that Mr. Forrest would go, for he very much in it that Tad perfectly un- was very well aware that Miss Smith derstood, and, as he listened, a dim de- did not at all approve of the gentle-

sire to fashion his young life after the man's frequent visitations. teachings of the great Master began to In a small village like Bixport, where every body's business is public proptake form in his mind. True, it was erty, the story of Tad and his travelingonly embodied in the simple thought, sachel was generally known, as was "I'll try to be a better boy," yet from also the fact that no attention had ever he told him that he guessed he such beginnings oftentimes comes the been paid to Captain Flagg's advertisereal success of a true Christian life. ment. So it was not strange that Mr. Forrest should be in possession of the that he should never be tired of listensame knowledge. He had referred to ing to a minister who made things as the matter casually in conversation with Tad, declaring that it was a mighty Now, it was Samantha Nason's invainteresting incident in real life-come. stable habit to sit through the singing.

while the others rose. "I work hard now! "So you never opened the little alligator-skin sachel, to see what was in Sunday my day of rest," said Samanit-eh, Tad?" suddenly asked Mr. Forrest, after a short pause.

"Why, no, sir! I haven't a keyand, if I had, I don't think it would be just the thing, either," replied Tad, a little surprised at the unexpected question.

"Oh. I don't know," remarked Mr. Forrest, coolly; "there might be some thing in it that would give you a clew to the real owner."

ove a pin, Polly!" he asked, in a low tone of voice, as he wiped a linger-ing crumb or two from his lips with his party of three convulsed with laughter, which was only checked by the appearance of Miss Smith, who condescended to smile grimly when she heard

tont-sleeve. "What do you want of it?" suspi-siously returned Polly. "Why-I want it?" was the unsatis-"False feeth, yes!-and, likely

enough, that mustache of his is false, actory reply. too," sharply said the lady, who had taken an unaccountable dislike to Mr. "Here's one, Joe," said Mr. Mason,

with, I regret to say; a somewhat hu-Forrest from the very first time she morous twinkle in his eye. had laid eyes on him. A suggestion

which, taken in connection with the conversation of a few minutes before. made Tad unusually thoughtful for the

kind of mischlet." But Mr. Mason, who had stretched himself at ease on the green sward, with his straw hat over his face, seemed suddenly to have fallen into a deep sleep, not unpunctuated by an occasional snore; so Mrs. Mason, lean-ing back against a tree-trank, fanned ing back against a tree-trunk, fanned continue to allow their preconceived herself languidly, and chatted with Polly, whe was making a lily-wreath united action in emergency like this. Dr.W. C. Houston, Surgeon Donlist, for her shade-hat, while Bounce lay lay looking on with lazy interest. Tad, hugging his knees, which were drawn it is not a deficiency of revenue laws, nearly up to his chin, sat a little dis- but simply a distrust of the ability of tance off, thinking how singular it was the government to maintain its currenthat, in a big world, he should again cy on the gold standard, that has have met the owner of the fur cloak, brought about the present crisis. The and wondering what she would say if surplus of nearly \$70,000,000 in the she knew the part she had played in Treasury is smple for any immediate helping him along on his way to Bix- demand to meet the expenses of the government, but the process of converting Treasury notes into gold, which has w & MONTGOMERY. It was one of those delightful sum-

now assumed the proportions of a mer afternoons when one feels disin-"run," can only be stopped when the clined to do any thing but dream away assurance is given that the supply of the idle hours. The clear, unruffled gold in the Treasury cannot be exhausted.

surface of Bixport pond reflected the drifting white clouds overhead, and the If Congress had acted promptly upon tall, whispering pines which bent over its margin, as faithfully as some great the recommendations made by the President in his annual message, it is mirror. Far off, at the other end, a probable that this crisis would have been solitary loon sent out his quivering cry averted. It was the refusal of Congress to pass any measure of relief that accelerated the present drain of the gold reserve, and prompt action now is immonotonous persistency. The murmer peratively required to avert the entire of Mr. Formest's voice, as that gentle exhaustion of the reserve, and the susman, unmindful of Joe's warning, re- pension of gold payments, with all its decided chill in the tone and manner clined gracefully at Miss Baker's feet, inevitable consequences of financial disturbance and disaster.

"I am passionately fond of art, and, as sage will in itself have a steadying efwhat's-his-name says, the study of the fect, since it shows that so far as the beautiful is a -o-w-w-w-w! oh! oh!" authority of the Executive can extend, The wild whoop with which Mr. For- it will be exerted in defence of the narest unexpectedly ended his æsthetic remarks startled the young lady so much that she dropped her palette, paint side down, full upon Mr. For-gain and again to be paid over and again and again to be paid over and rest's upturned face, while he, spring- over, can at best be only palliative. 'It ing wildly to his feet, began thrashing is the duty of Congress at once to prohis person with both hands, shouting vide that the notes once redeemed shall "Shool shool" as he madly danced be cancelled, and to accomplish this an issue of bonds is essential, which should about the green sward!

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Number 32

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stantly as most people, and, to his certain knowledge, no such advertisement had ever been published, nor would from time to time, while now and then there ever be, as the owner was doubt the shrill note of the locust cut through less dead, or had long since given up the search of his lost property. Of the warmth and stillness of the air with

course, Tad would do as he liked-it was nothing to him; and Tad noticed a of the usually genial Forrest, as he reached Tad's ears.

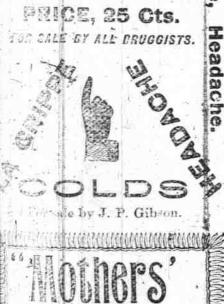
"Now, John!" expostulated his wife, THE PRESIDENT'S MESSAGE. as Joe, taking it, rose to his feet and strolled off, "what made you?-you know that boy is always up to some kind of mischlef." Philadalphia Times:

at Mt. Pleasant. is destined to be OUNG -- LADIES IN THE SOUTH Elegantly Farnished. n Able Faculty of Nine Teachers.

proughly reliable School is the am previous performances. bition of the management. Session Opens September table together. "what Solomon says about a wise son makin' a glad father C. L. T. FISHER, Principal, COUGHS O in the correctness of his quotations. Ser . G COUCHS

LAXATIVE BROMO OUININE

loves the Bowels gently, relieves the ough, cures the feverish condition and headache and prevents pneu-monia. Curès in one day. Put up in tablets convenient for taking. taking.



bily-dressed Tad. Joe's wardrobe was overhauled, and a selection made, re-sulting in the surprise to Tad which I along on the ledge of the pew before him, till it was in close proximity to "Well, he's what I call a nice-look-

the back of Miss Nason's neck. Then ing boy," was Mrs. Flagg's inward he stole a sly glance in the direction of comment, as Tad, with hair neatly his father and mother, who were too combed and face and hands scrubbed intent upon following the words of the till they fairly shone, came shyly downhymn (in which their daughter Nellie's stairs dressed in his new suit. voice uprose as clear and sweet as the Polly smiled upon him approvingly; notes of a woodland bird) to notice the the Captain remarked that he didn' movements of their son. Slowly Joe's

know about taking such a dandifiedfingers unclosed, and after a moment looking chap to church along of such his hand stole back to a place beside its plain-dressed folks as the Flagg family; fellow. and Mrs. Flagg gave him a motherly "Now what is he up to!" thought

Tad, warned by the shadowy gvin or "That's so much like Joe." laughed Joe's features. And, following the Polly, as the display of the paper which Tad had found with his little gift direction of his friend's eyes, Tad's unspoken question was answered. Clumstnecessitated an explanation of Joe's v clambering over the back of the prim ruffle about Miss Nason's neck "Always remember, Tad." counwas a brown wood-beetle, as big as selled the Captain, with a grave shake the end of Tad's little finger. But beof the head, as they sat down to the

fore he could decide what to do Miss Nason bounced to her feet with a stifled exclamation, and clutched frantically at her back hair. Unfortunately she caught hold of the innocent beetle it-Flagg, who was sometimes a little hazy self, and, giving vent to a shrill scream that made the rafters of the house ring, she threw it violently from her, to the great consternation of chapter from the New Testament aloud, every one in the house, many of whom

imagined Miss Nason had discovered a mouse in the pew. 200

Mr. Allen pronounced the benedic-tion and dismissed his congregation. And naughty Joe Whitney, holding his cap before his face, choked and gasped, in the agonies of suppressed laughter, all the way to the door.

CHAPTER XI. The promise of April had given place to the fulfillments of June, filling the air with summer sunshine and beauty. Tad, under the supervision of Miss Smith, whose angular features were shaded by an immense garden. hat, was weeding the pansy-bed in the front yard. Miss Smith, who was a five?" great flower-lover, made somewhat of

a specialty of cultivating sweet-peas WELL. HE IS WHAT I and pansies, which she gave away in LOOKING ... BOY." their season with a liberal hand. making comments upon the text, for You would hardly have recognized

the edification of Tad and Polly, who Tad in the brown-faced boy, in blue listened with respectful attention. And overalls, bending lovingly over the then, after awhile, at the summons of quaint, upturned flower-faces that the rather unmusical church-bell, the peered into his own. He had taken to whole family decorously made their his new vocation with surprising readway to the meeting-house, close by. The Bixporters were, generally speakulated herself on having at last found

"That's true," murmured Tad, who had never thought of this before.

"I think it's your duty to try and open it," continued Mr. Forrest, seeing the impression he had made. "But 1 couldn't without breaking the

lock, and I should not like to do that," Tad answered, with a perplexed look. "I suppose you keep it in your possession?" inquired Mr. Forrest, carelessly; and Tad nodded. "Then, why not bring the bag over to my room this evening-I dare say some of my keys will unlock it," suggested the gentle-

man. blandly. "I'll think about it, sir," replied Tad, cautiously, for he was not quite sure that it would be just the right thing to the advise of Miss Smith. in whose good judgment Tad had the firmest confidence, before taking any such decisive

"If there had been any thing of much value in it." Mr. Forrest observed, watching Tad closely, "the owner would have been likely to have advertised in the city papers."

"Yes," returned Tad, "but then we shouldn't be any the wiser for that, down here in Bixport, for about the only city papers that come here are the Congregationalist and the New England Farmer.'

"By George!" said Mr. Forrest, with a gay laugh, "my curiosity is considerably excited by that mysterious sachel. Look here, Tad?' he continued, with an extravagant display of teeth, "I'm one of the queerest fellows you ever saw, and I'll tell you what I'll do. I'll give you a new clean ten-dollar bill for the bag without seeing it-unknown

contents and all; what do you say?" "Couldn't think of it, sir!" Tad replied, quietly.

"Fifteen? Well," he continued, gayy, as Tad shook his head resolutely, "what will you take? Twenty? Twenty.

"Why, it isn't mine to sell, sir." was the same grave reply, and Mr. Forrest muttered something under his mustache in reference to "an obstinate young fool," which Tad did not quite catch

Further conversation on the subject was prevented by the sudden appearance of Polly Flagg, accompanied by Joe Whitney, on her way to school. iness, and Miss Smith secretly congrat- Polly, who was a special favorite with Miss Smith, had permission to pick all

which he held in the other.

of the apple, with easy familiarity.

And yet, in spite of the gentleman's assertions as to the matter of the advertisement he carried in his inside coat-

pocket a copy of the Boston Journal, which contained a notice of considerable importance to Tad Thorne, could he but have known it.

· CHAPTER XIL

It was a lovely Saturday afternoon, and, of course, a half-holiday for Bixport youth. Tad had been very busy all the forenoon, as Mr. and Mrs. Mason, of Boston, had arrived the

watering-place could give them. do; and, moreover, he wanted to ask Tad had seen very little of them,

rather jolly. The name was ourlously familiar, though, and he racked has brain in vain to think where he had heard it.

Tad always had his liberty on Sat urday afternoon, and, borrowing Mr. Kenneth's big, flat-bottomed boat, he had invited Joe Whitney, Polly Flags and the dog Bounce to go after lilles in Bixport pond-a beautiful sheet of water, not far from Deacon Whitney's

"There's Mr. Mason and his wife already." said Polly, glancing ashore "they always put up some lunch and start for the pond just as soon as they get fairly settled at Miss Smith's."

"And there are those two Boston girls that are boarding at Widow Simp son's-with Mr. Forrest," added Joe with a slight chuckle, as he remembered the bitten apple.

"Come ashore and have some lunch young folks," called Mr. Mason, who was a great favorite in Bixport, be cause, as they said, "he nor his wife put on city airs-if they were worth half a million dollars."

So the boat was headed for the shore and, as it touched the beach, Polly, with both hands full of long-stemmed, fragrant treasures, jumped ashorefollowed, more slowly, by Tad and Joe. "John, dear, will you look at those lovely lilies!" exclaimed Mrs. Mason and, at the sound of her voice, it all came back to Tad-the Pullman can

Mason, of Boston, had arrived the night before, and taken the spars "I beg your pardon, ladies," he room. They were very wealthy peo-hastily exclaimed, as both the Misses ple, who had boarded with Miss Smith for threa concession sectors is a second of this second of ing in the quiet of this second of an increased volume of currency village an enjoyment that no crowded one" - But his explanation was the new bonds would form a basis for brought to an abrupt close by a singu- an addition to the national bank cirlar noise, which-a seeming combina- culation to meet all natural demands. and only noticed that the lady was tion of stifled scream, repressed gasp The Springer bill seems to provide rather stout and pleasant-faced, while and smothered laughter - proceeded exactly the legislation that is required the gentleman was also stout and from Joe Whitney, who, with a very at this time, and it ought to be passed

at once. It will be opposed by the silver extremists, who are persistently seeking the substitution of silver for gold as the single basis of our monetary system, but for that very reason it. should all the more receive the earnest, support of every friend of honest money. Let honest and patriotic Repubicans join with honest and patriotic Democrats to pass this bill without de-

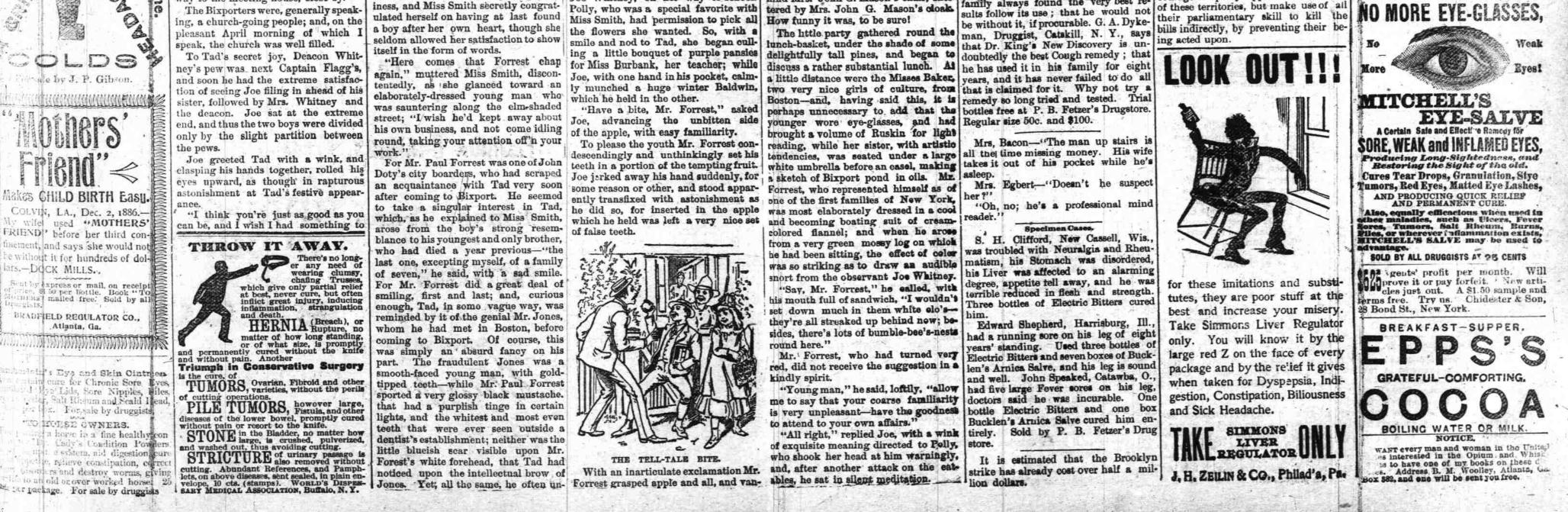
Ringing Noises

In the ears, sometimes a roaring, buzzing sound, are caused by catarrh, that exceedingly disagreeable and very common disease. Loss of smell or hearing also result from catarrh. Hood's Sarend of which was a pin, had suddenly and silently rejoined Tad and Polly. saparilla, the great blood purifier, is a "You-you young villain!" wrath-fully ejaculated Mr. Forrest, as the blood.

Hood's Pills are the best after dinner pills, assist digestion, prevent constipa-

Senator Faulkner, who is chairman of the committee on Territories, is anxious arbit. This money belongs to farmers to get the bills for the admission of and is to be loared t farmers only. Arizona and New Mexico before the Senate hopes to be able to do so in a

few days. Those bills would have been says that he lalways keeps Dr. King's passed long ago, but for the secret oppohind Mrs. John G. Mason's chair, shels New Discovery in the house and his tion of Republican Senators. who lack the sults follow its use ; that he would not of these territories, but make use of all



Makes a specialty of filling your teeto without pain. Gas, ether or chloroform used when desired. Fourteen years' ex

Offers his professional services to the

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 2, and

to 8 p. m. Sept. 20.'94.-1v.

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 bar to their recovery. Also all persons owing said deceased are notified that

This December 24, 1894. E. G. IRVIN, Adm'r.

Notice to Supervisors, Road Overseers and Road Hands.

Democrats to pass this one without dial lay. By doing so a grave financial crisis may be averted. Failure so to unite can bring only disaster to the unite can bring only disaster to the country, and the people will not fail to instances neglected their duty, notice is hereby given to all such persons who neglect their road duty that they will country, and the people will not fail to

be prosecuted. By BOARD OF COMMISSIONERS, Dec. 27-2m

Farmers Cash Lend

On improved farm lands in Cabarrus county only at 7 per cent. interest on peculiarly successfull remedy for this five or six years time. Loans to be paid disease, which it cures by purifying the back in small annual installments on the blood. for market This enables the borrower to pay off his ind-btedness without ex-

hausting his crop of any one year, and eaves him enough to raise his next years grop on a cash basis, shus enabling the farmer to get out of

MONTGOMERY & OROWELL,

Attorneys P. S.-We have other money to leid on town or county property at 8 per cent on 1 and 2 years time. Sept 13.-6 m.



truth suddenly flashed across his mind, and, with this exclamation, he made a sudden dive in Joe's direction; but the wary youth, evading his grasp, dodged under his outstretched arm with a hilarious war-whoop, and disappeared (To be continued next week.)

SHOO! SHOO!

red face and a long alder stick, in the

A Household Treasure.