THE CONCORD TIMES.

JOHN B. SHERRILL, Editor.

Adventures of Tad

A Story for Young and Old.

BY FRANK H. CONVERSE,

TO SEA," "PAUL GRAFTON," ETC.

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Mr. Forrest was very angry, particu-

"Just dip my handkerchief in the

sdrubbed down Mr. Forrest's face till it

Tad's sharp eyes detected a small bluish

scar on Mr. Forrest's temple, that had

"How are you, Jones," thought Tad,

destroyed any thing of the kind.

So, as, in answer to Polly's call.

" Naughty Bounce!" said Polly, with

make-believe severity; "bring it here

"Why, it's a folded, newspaper,

with Mr. Forrest's name on the edge,"

she exclaimed, as she took it from be-

when he jumped up so quick," added Polly, with a merry laugh, in which

Tad, roused from his abstraction by

"You'll see Mr. Forrest before I do,

Tad," Polly continued, as she extended

the newspaper; "I wish you'd give it

to him-somehow, I don't like him one

"All right," replied Tad, taking the

paper, "I'll hand it to him when I see

him; though I don't fancy him much

myself. But I wonder where on earth

the prolonged absence of his friend and

"Joseph is here, son of the pale-face!"

suddenly responded a guttural voice

from the roadside, "but his feet no

longer tread the paths of peace, for they

are set upon the war-path, and before

chieftain shall dangle in his wigwam!'

With this terrible announcement, a

figure attired in a blanket shawl, with

disheveled hair hanging about his face,

the little incident, at once joined.

this moment, sir.'

Bounce obeyed at once.

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of laughing it off as a joke.

French chalk.

Volume XII.

"BE JUST AND FEAR NOT."

CONCORD, N. C., THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 14, 1895.

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cate the prices of any legitimate establishment.

it to Hood's d All My Afflictions. HAPS AND MISHAPS OF A LOST SACHEL



Ridge Church, Va. ears I have suffered terribly debility, and last winter was had with kidney trouble, of epicen and heart disease, at pain in my back, hips and about Hood's Sarsaparilla. I ottle and began taking it.

od's uch better led to codhave taken over six bottles. nealth is betterthan it has been hear a decade. I have no kidney, bleen difficulty, and am in duty give Hood's Sarsaparilla the uring my afflictions." JOSEPH

Mt. Pleasant.

is destined to be

NG -:- LADIES IN THE SOUTH.

ble Faculty f Nine Teachers.

thly reliable School is the am ion of the management.

ession Opens September

L. T. FISHER, Principal,

which was adorned with alternate stripes of crimson, blue and yellow, burst forth from the bushes, uttering a fiendish and blood-curdling yell. He shook wildly aloft a white linen umbrella with one hand, while in the other was an article held in the manner of an Indian spear, which Tad and Polly simultaneously recognized as the younger back to the shore, where he was at once chartered by Miss Baker to carry her shawl and sketching utensils back TAS COOD FOR ADULTS. TED. PRICE 50 cts. the pond. The possession of such avail-GALATIA, ILLS., Nov. 16, 1893. able material was too great a temptation for Joe, who had at once utilized

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ELLES CHILL TONIC and have
so already this year. In all our exyears, in the drug business, have
lee that gave such universal satisTonic. Yours truly,

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wife used only two bottles. easily and quickly relieved; long splendidly .-. MORTON, Harlow, N. C. or mall, on receipt of price.

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in's Eye and Skin Cintmen are for Chronic Sore Eyes, Lids, Sore Nipples, Piles, alt Rheum and Scald Head. For sale by druggists. an owners. e in a fine healthy con Gandition Powders_ chastipation, correct an old or over worked horse. 25

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sicians told me I would have to wait patiently, but my father procured me some of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, and I found my failing health restored.

I can cheerfully say that I believe I owe my life to the use of that valuable medicine. EDWARD J. RUSH.

was so close at hand. The deacon, hav-

HIP-JOINT DISEASE.

Elizabeth, Harrison Co., Ind.

At the age of eight years I became afflicted with "Hip-joint Disease." For a year I suffered as much as it was possible for a human being to suffer. My physicians told me I would have to wait patiently.

A scrotulous state of the system is the primal cause of Hip joint Disease. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery has cured thousands of cases of Scrofula. In Skin Diseases, all Scrofulous Sores and Swellings, ft's the only quaranteed blood-purifier.

turned a bend in the wood-road in

one brief moment Deacon Whit ney gazed at Joe's grotesque grab in silent horror. And then, with a stride which brought him within reach, he AUTHOR OF "PEPPER ADAMS," "BLOWN OUT seized the red man's ear with considerable emphasis.

this tomfoolery, an' march along home with the avenger," remarked the larly when he discovered that a smear of pea-green paint extended from his his trappings and war-paint, was meekforehead downward across his nose to ly led along by the ear in the direction his cheek, though he made a pretense of the paternal wigwam, to the unsmotherable delight of about twenty Bixport boys who were playing basepond-water, Tad, and wipe this paint ball on the green, near the deacon's off my face, will you," he said, throw-house.

ing it to Tad, who, taking it in silence, Meanwhile, Tad and Polly made their way home more slowly. By this was tolerably clear. But with the paint time the two had become great friends, was a chalky substance from over Mr. and were never at a loss for conversa- and, single-handed, capture Mr. For-Forrest's right eyebrow, and, too late, tion while together. Tad told his com-that gentleman clapped his hand to his panion all about his life at Miss "Square" Martin, the Bixport justice forehead, with a slight exclamation. Smith's. How Samantha had taught him to milk Sukey, the Jersey cow, and even instructed him in the art of been skillfully hidden by a touch of grooming White-face, the family horse, that was said to be about twenty-five years cold. Then, Miss Smith had with a little twinge of excitement, shown him all about planting the vegwhich he carefully concealed, handing etable garden and weeding flower-beds. back the handkerchief with apparent She told Samantha (who told Tad) unconsciousness of the sharp glance that he was by all odds the best help given him by the city-bred gentleman, that had ever worked for her, and, conwho clapped on his hat with considerasidering he was a boy-Miss Smith cherishing a rooted antipathy to the Tad then rejoined Polly, who had risen to her feet, and, after talking a but that she little with the amused Mr. Mason, the liked him. generality of boys-she wasn't so sure but that she could say that she almost two made their way slowly homeward

"I'm sure I like her ever so much, by the shady wood-road that followed the pond shore for quite a distance.

"Why, where is Bounce?" cried is grumpy and cross don't know her—
Polly, wondering what made Tad so

Polly, wondering what made Tad so

Reverse! added Tad, in a rather unusual burst unusually silent. "Here, Bounce!

"Perhaps she'll adopt you some day, Bounce had grown into Tad," suggested Polly, laughing a litquite a sturdy, good-natured pup, with the at the idea of grim-visaged Miss a gruff voice, and a propensity for Smith with an adopted son.

picking up and carrying off any stray "I wish she would," returned Tad, perhaps one of Mrs. Flagg's dish-towels; but, curiously enough, he never tore or they wasn't my very own. I tell you, of her bed. Bounce presently came rushing toward them through the bushes, Polly was not surprised at seeing something in

> thizing answer; but, catching a glimpse keep away!" of Captain Flagg rolling heavily along in the distance, Tad and his confidences were momentarily forgotten.

tween Bounce's white teeth. "He must have dropped it out of his pocket lank sidewalk to meet him. turned into Miss Smith's neatly kept letter away in a pigeon-hole of the old-flower-yard, where the pansies and old-fashioned secretary in the front sitting-

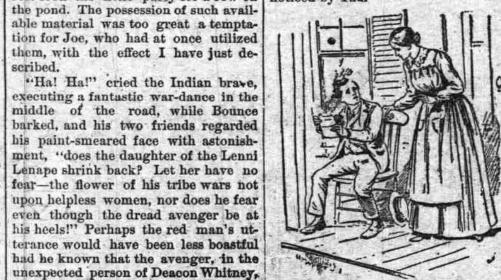
whether he had better confide his sus- again. He thought to himself that picions that Mr. Forrest was also Mr. when he held the money in his Jones, and presumably Mr. Edwards hands he would believe it, but not till Joe is!" he added, suddenly noticing also, to Miss Smith and Captain Flagg, then! or wait till he had more positive proof. copy of the paper that had probably thoughtfully up by the handle. dropped from the pocket of the subject

been holding in his hands all the while, marked, as she held it at her ear, and another moon the scalp of the Forrest npon a conspicuously printed notice, neaded: "Five Hundred Dollars Remeaning, he read it over again aloud. Following the offered reward was this drawer and dropped the key into her

"The above sum will be paid, and no questions asked, for the return of a small alligator-skin sachel with nickel-plated trimmings and lock, together with contents of the same. Said sachel was left, by mistake, in one of the seats of the Broad Street Station, Philadelphia, the evening of March 28, 187—, and was taken there-Miss Baker's patent folding easel. After allowing Mr. Forrest's anger a sufficient time to cool, Joe had wandered Street, Boston, Mass."

Address, or call upon, J. H. A., 1947 Oldtown Street, Boston, Mass."

"Well, I should say it could be!" said the sharp voice of Miss Smith, who, having heard Tad's exclamation, to her boarding-place, while Mr. For- had stepped out on the piazza, unrest took the little party for a row on noticed by Tad.



"WELL, I SHOULD SAY IT COULD BE!" "Where'd this paper come from!" she demanded, as she took it from

Tad's hand.

Tad explained briefly. "First good I ever knew come of keeping a dog!" curtly remarked Miss Smith. "Humph!" continued the lady, now somewhat excited. "here's that fellow's name-if his name is Forreston the margin, and the notice has got a lead pencil mark drawn round it. Don't that make it all plain enough?" "All what, ma'am?' meekly returned

"Why, that this Mr. Forrest must have seen the notice, and kep' it to himself, thinking that perhaps he could wheedle you out of the bag for little or nothing, and then get a big reward for returnin' it," replied Mrs. Smith, with

a triumphant snap of her gray eyes. "I think there's more to it than that, Miss Smith," said Tad, rising to his feet. "I think he's the same fellow

wno tries so hard to get hold of it in along the pond shore, had suddenly Boston. You see, ma'am," continued Tad, meekly, "I ain't so quick as some, time to recognize his erratic son's but I've studied it out kind of like this. Tad's gone up to Potter's to meet He somehow found out, in the first place, that the tall gentleman who

eized the red man's ear with considerble emphasis.

"The flower of the tribe will just stop
his tomfoolery, an' march along home
ith the avenger," remarked the
eacon, with grim pleasantry; and the deacon, with grim pleasantry; and the found out something that makes me youthful chieftain, in all the glory of pretty sure I'm right." And then Tad told Miss Smith about the little blue sear, that he had so unexpectedly discovered.

> "Well, Tad," observed Miss Smith after a short astonished pause, "you're a smarter boy than I ever thought you was, I'm free to confess. The-thedeceptive critter!" And, for a moment or two, it really seemed as though Miss Smith was determined to sally forth, of the peace, there to denounce him as a fraud of the first water.

But, upon cooler reflection, she saw that, in reality, there was no visible proof of any such charge, further than Tad's own word. Even Captain Flagg or Polly would hardly have recognized. in the elegantly-dressed gentleman with a silky black mustache, the smoothfaced, shabby sharper who had tried unsuccessfully to steal Captain Flagg's money and papers on Commercial wharf.

"Give a rogue rope enough, and he's sure to hang himself; so I guess we won't say any thing for a spell longer," finally said Miss Smith, to Tad's great gratification.

But the good lady immediately sat down and wrote a letter to "J. H. A." load an old flint-lock musket, that had Tad. with simple earnestness; "I'd give any done good service at Bunker Hill, Sometimes it was Polly's slipper, or thing to have some one kind er love which, to Samantha Nason's great Smith," said Tad, awkwardly.

> home, and nobody to care what hap sachel," she said, oracularly, "for he room, and formally presented to the pens to you, isn't the nicest thing in knows that what's in it is well worth the world."
>
> Rolly was about returning a sympa
> aware when he's well off, he better prise.

that "J. H. A." would be in Bixport on "There's father!" she exclaimed, de- the following day, and would do himlightedly, and with Bounce barking at self the honor of calling upon Miss her heels, Polly ran fleetly down the Smith, at her residence, in the even-"She's got somebody," thought Tad, "Things is coming to a climax, Tad," wistfully, and then with a little sigh he said Miss Smith, carefully tucking the

fashioned garden-lilies seemed to nod room, "and I guess you'll get your five hundred dollars reward, after all, and There was nothing particular for him Edwards, or whatever his name is, will to do, and, sitting down on the edge of have his trouble for his pains." the piazza, Tad fell into a brown study. Five hundred dollars! Tad turned He was a good deal perplexed as to from red to white, and white to red

The sachel had been placed in a sec-"My word wouldn't go very far retary drawer for safe keeping. Miss against his smooth tongue," thought Smith unlocked the drawer, to make Tad, as he mechanically unfolded the sure that it was safe. Then she held it

"I'm free to confess I'm dretful curiof his meditations, and which Tad had ous to know what's inside," she re-"Why, what! It can't be!" Tad shook it vigorously. "There's papers, exclaimed, all at once, as his eye fell for one thing-I hear 'em rustle-and something like a box," she continued; but never mind. Tad-we'll know all ward! " And, the better to take in the about it to-morrow night." Thus saying, she replaced the sachel, locked the pocket, happily unconscious that a sharp pair of eyes-whose owner was hidden from the view of any chance passer-by by a thick clump of lilacs before the house-had been watching her every movement from without, through the half-closed blinds.

CHAPTER XIII. The curtains were pulled down, the big kerosene-lamp lighted, and Miss Smith, at the head of the dining-room table, was pouring out the tea, on the evening when the arrival of J. H. A. was expected.

"I s'pose the stage'll be late; it always is when there's any thing of importance on hand," observed Miss Smith, glancing disconsolately at the pale-faced clock, whose hands pointed to the hour of seven.

"Dear me, I hope not!" said Mrs. Mason; "for, to tell the truth, ever since I heard about Tad and the mysterious sachel. I have been fairly devoured with curiosity to know its contents."

"Of course, Miss Smith, vou've got the article safely under lock and key." Mr. Mason remarked, helping himself to a biscuit as he spoke. "Locked up in the secretary drawer,

and the key's in my pocket," returned Miss Smith. Had the old-fashioned secretary been a burglar-proof safe, with combination lock, she could hardly have spoken with more confidence. "Anybody might slip in the front

door and pick the lock, though," slyly suggested Mr. Mason, who dearly loved to tease Miss Smith.

"The front door's locked and bolted, directly it's sundown," answered Miss Smith, scornfully; "and as the settin'room winders all button down to the top, I guess there's no great danger." "But our room opens directly into

the sitting-room, and, you know, we always keep our windows pushed up," persisted Mr. Mason, winking at his "Don't mind him, Miss Smith," said

his wife, "he's always trying to frighten somebody, if he can." "I wasn't born in the woods, to be scart by owls," answered Miss Smith, at which retort Mr. Mason laughed, and passed his preserve-dish for a second installment

"How will Mr. J. H. A.' find his way here," asked Mrs. Mason, after a

him," returned Miss Smith, glancing into the teapot-"Potters" being the owns it had jewelry, or whatever it is, old-time country tavern where the stage worth ever so much money in his sachel, and just followed on after him to started. A little general conversation

Half an hour passed, and the distant clatter of the crazy stage coach was road at the entrance of the village. The lamp was carried into the sittingroom, and Captain Flagg, with his wife and Polly, who had just arrived, in compliance with Miss Smith's express invitation, were shown into the quaint, old-time room, followed, a moment or two later, by the Masons-Miss Smith, wearing her best alapaca, bringing up the rear. There was a brief period of waiting.

in which every one spoke in a sort of undertone, and presently steps were in relation to the sachel, and after-ward posted it with her own hands. Smith nervously hurried out, to en-Furthermore, she had a new lock put on each of the outer doors, and even went so far as to have Tad clean and who had just entered the door with

Miss Smith courtesied, primly. The tall gentleman inclined his head about Polly," said Tad, sorrowfully, "this "I feel it in my bones that the fel- an inch and a half, after which cerehaving to drift around without any low'll make one more trial for that mony he was ushered into the sitting-

> "Bein' a lone woman," explained Three days passed, and then Miss Miss Smith, "I thought best, for my sake and Tad's here, to ask in these Smith received an answer, to the effect frien's and neighbors of mine, so 's to make sure that ev'ry thing 'll be done

straight and square." Mr. Atherton did not seem particuarly well pleased with the explanation, but he silently bowed, and seated himself in Miss Smith's rocking chair. Then, mounting a pair of gold-bowed eye-glasses across his Roman nose, he glance over the top of them, and cleared his throat in an impressive manner.

said Mr. Atherton, with a dignified movement of his slender white hand toward Tad, who stood near the old secretary. "has, while on the way to your house, imformed me concerning the manner in which—a—my property came into his possession, and I presume his—er question.

Miss Smith sniffed audibly. "He's as truthful a boy as I ever aw," she said, concisely, and Captain Flagg was heard to murmur that no truthfuller one never chopped down a where, happened to glance through cherry tree with his little hatchet.

"That being the case," continued the speaker, who had a ponderous way of moving and speaking, "we will proceed to the business in hand."

Drawing a note-book from his pocket, Mr. Atherton opened it, and began were not common at Potter's par-reading:

"Contents of sachel as follows: Item first, white pasteboard box, containing certain articles of jewelry, two wita One gold star pendant, containing rather peculiar, which was that, deseventeen diamonds with large straw-spite the warmth of the July evening. colored stone in center; one pair solitaire ear drops, 31 carats weight each; one diamond ring; one heavy gold bracelet. Value of the whole six thousand five hundred and fifty dollars. These valuables," he observed, pausing a moment to note the effect of his announcement, "are family jewels, now belonging to myself as sole sur-"Item second," he continued. re-

ferring again to the note-book, "family papers, as follows: Power of attorney from my diseased brother, S. K. Atherton; deed of Atherton homestead; will of late General Cleveland Atherton"-"That's enough," curtly interrupted Miss Smith; "you have the key to the Potter's sorrel mare, and she's a regusachel with you, I s'pose." "I have, madam," was the reply.

"Then," returned Miss Smith, moving toward the secretary drawer, and roceeding to insert the key, "if the things in the sachel correspon's to them you've mentioned, why''—
'Here Miss Smith stopped abruptly.

The drawer was unlocked. With a face paler than ashes, she jerked it open!— small silent man who only spoke in "Robbers!" she gasped, dropping in-

to the nearest chair. "Thieves!" she screamed, hysterically, as they all rose still higher key, "and it's all been done since six o'clock—that sachel was in there then, for I see it with my own eyes! And now-it's gone-gone!" And Miss Smith's voice failed her; so she began to sob.

"By Jove!" muttered the latter gentleman, as a sudden thought seemed to strike him; and, leaving the little group staring dumbly at each other, he bolted

into his own room. "Ldop't wish to increase the general

unpreasantness," he observed, poking his head through the door with a ghastly smile, "but I'm compelled to re-

STAND INVANDAM

mark that the thief has also taken"—
"Not my Roman gold bracelets,
John dear," interrupted his wife, clasping her hands in a tragic manner
—"don't say that!" "I grieve to be obliged to say so, my love," said Mr. Mason, with affected pleasantry, "and siso to add that not

only have your watch and chain been stolen silently away, but the biggest nearly three hundred pounds, was sittrunk seems to have been despoiled of ting in his shirt-sleeves, reading the a dress or two, as well as the fur-lined circular, which you would insist upon bringing, in spite of my remonstrances, while"

"Say, Mr. Potter," gasped Tad, breathlessly, "how long has Joe been gone with that person—passenger—in

where are you going!" interrupted Miss; "Eh?" responded Mr. Potter, lookSmith, as, at the words "fur-lined ciring up from his paper and speaking
cular," Tad, seizing his cap from the
with aggravating deliberation, "how
table, bolted from the room without a long? Lemme see. M'ria," raising
word, followed by Mr. Mason, who his voice for the benefit of his wife, in muttered something about hunting up the other room, "how long's that young the sheriff, while his wife, with a hys- Whitney be'n away with that air lady teric sob, sought her own apartment passenger—the one in such a tremen-

suspicion in his eye, and the little on the piazza, near the open door, must sachel key, which he had previously have been of a rather inquisitive nature; for, holding his eigar between his "I—I—do not like the appearance fingers, and his head a little to one of all this," he said, in a tone of severe side, he, too, seemed to listen for Mrs. heard coming round the bend in the displeasure. "That boy's behavior, Potter's response. from my first encounter with him, at | "Pretty nigh half 'n hour," called the station in Philadelphia, to this last Mrs. Potter, through the half-open |—er—hasty exit, has, to say the least, door. "Why, who wants to know?" must say"---

skirt, "so you dare to insinuate that dressed up in Mrs. Mason's cloak, and my—that Tad, who's be'n under my catch 'em before he—she—gets to Midown eye ever sence he come to Bix-dleboro!" port—an' a honester, stiddier boy never lived—would"—

collision," gently but firmly interposed office. Captain Flagg, in persuasive tones, "an' seein' we're all neighbors an' frien's, supposin' we lay to an' anchor for a spell, an' see what comes of it. all Miss Smith says, an' more, too, an' it's my belief that what's sot him off all so sudden is some kind of a clew that he's in a hurry to overhaul. What do you think, Polly?"

Polly said that she knew it was some-

thing of the sort, while Mrs. Flagg murmured words to the same effect. So, as there was nothing to do but await events, Miss Smith swallowed what she afterwards mentioned as her "rightcone indignation," and took up her knitting; Mr. Atherton controlled his impatience as best he could, and, drawing a paper from his pocket, became seemingly absorbed in its contents, though Tad was perpetually scampering up and down its columns; while the Flaggs conversed with each other and Miss Smith in a confidential

CHAPTER XIV.

Meanwhile, Tad, possessed by one dominant thought, which had flashed across his mind at Mr. Mason's mention of the loss of his wife's fur-lined circular, was speeding through the -veracity need not be called into half darkness up the street in the direction of Potter's.

> dingy spartments digning! by the name of "Ladies' Parlor," where, rather to his surprise, he noticed a richly attired lady, with a vail before her face, sitting on the worn, hair-cloth sofa. Guests particular attention as he walked to and fro. One thing struck him as being rather peculiar, which was that, despite the warmth of the July evening, the stranger wore over her other appared a long silk circular, very similar to the one which had played so important a part in his own exodus from the city, even to the one whole the stranger wore exodus from the city, even to the one whole the stranger wore over her other appared a long silk circular, very similar to the one which had played so important a part in his own exodus from the city, even to the one whole the stranger wore exodus from the city, even to the city of t

city, even to the fur lining, of which had not Hon, J. S. Carr, of Durham,

train 'cause he can't spare the hostler. She's in a big hurry," added Joe, with a gleeful chuckle, "so they're harnessing up Brown Pete, and there isn't but one better trotter in the stable—that's lar flier." For Joe, like most boys, was very fond of a fast horse, and, being an excellent driver for his years, obtained gratuitous rides and occasional quarters by taking occasional passengers to their different destinations

But the arrival of the stage, with Mr.

for Mr. Potter.

small, silent man, who only spoke in monosyllables, whose features Tad could not distinguish in the gathering darkness drove Joe's communication screamed, hysterically, as they all rose to their feet and came crowding about her. "Burglars!" she shrieked, in a discovery of the robbery of Mrs. Mactill higher key "and it's all been done son's room, when, as I have said, her husband's sudden reference to the loss of the closk caused a new idea to occur to him, which brought the incident just narrated freshly to mind, and sent him rushing from the room. Not only this, At this starting piece of news Mr.

Atherton looked incredulous, Captain
Flagg and his wife astounded, Polly
amazed, Tad bewildered, Mrs. Mason
surprised and Mr. Mason overwhelmed!

By Love!! The love of news Mr.

It is the form the room. Not only this, but, growing into an almost certainty
as he hurried along, it added such
speed to his flying feet that, on his arrival at Potter's, in a flushed and
heated condition. head-first against the small, silent man who had been Mr. Atherton's fellowpassenger, as he was walking the piazza

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

ABSOLUTELY PURE

the long black cloak?"

for the purpose of seeing whether she dous hurry to git to Middleborrer?"

had sustained any further loss.

Mr. Atherton rose to his feet with awaited the answer. The small man

hardly been above suspicion; and I "Me-Tad Thorne, Mrs. Potter," exclaimed Tad, in an agitated voice, and "What, sir!" wrathfully exclaimed oh, Mr. Potter! won't you have the sor-Miss Smith, not heeding pacific Mrs. rel mare put right in quick, so I can Flagg's gentle twitch at her dress- drive off after her-I mean him-

"Why, what on earth is the matter with you?" demanded Mrs. Potter, with "Without meanin' to come into no some asperity, as she bounced into the

(To be continued next week.)

H. Clifford, New Cassell, Wis In my way of thinkin'," continued the was troubled with Neuralgia and Rheu-Captain, beaming mildly upon Mr. Atherton, who, apparently a little ashained of his haste, had subsided again into his chair, "that there boy is terrible reduced in flesh and strength. Discover Lippards & Bar Three bottles of Electric Bitters cured

> Edward Shepherd, Harrisburg, Ill., had a running sore on his leg of eight years' standing. Used three bottles of Electric Bitters and seven boxes of Bucklen's Arnica Salve, and his leg is sound and well. John Speaked, Catawba, O., had five large Fever sores on his leg, doctors said he was incurable. One bottle Electric Bitters and one box Bucklen's Arnica Salve cured him entirely. Sold by P. B. Fetzer's Drug store.

> > A Golden Example.

When General Grant and his attendants were making their tour around the world he paid a visit to the buried city of Pompeii. Coming to one of the ex-hereby given to all such persons who humed buildings at which was a closed neglect their road duty that they will. member having seen once before," undertone, regarding the strange events door, the guide informed the general be prosecuted be admitted, but none of the ladies, as there were painting upon the walls on which it would be improper for them to look. The general kindly but promptly replied: "Sir, I never go to any place where I cannot take my wife."

A Household Treasure.

D. W. Fuller, of Canajoharie, N. Y., says that he always keeps Dr. King's New Discovery in the house and his family always found the very best re-For, an hour or so before, while walking the hotel piazza, pending the arrival of the stage, Tad's eyes, which, generally speaking, were everywhich, generally speaking, were everywhere, happened to glance through where, happened to glance through that Dr. King's New Discovery is untable to the long windows into the long windows with the long windows into the long windows with the long windows he has used it in his family for eight years, and it has never failed to do all that is claimed for it. Why not try a remedy so long tried and tested. Trial bottles free at P. B. Fetzer's Drugstore.

city, even to the fur lining, of which he caught a tiny glimpse.

Joe Whitney had joined him in his walk, and, noticing the direction of his gaze, had whispered confidentially:

"Say, that's my passenger—Potter's goin' to give me a quarter to drive her over to Middleboro, to catch the over the mate up, had not Hon, J. S. Carr, of Durham, gone on it. Mr. Carr signed for \$35, 000, and when he did he ruined his chances for ever being North Carolina's Governor. This going on Republicans' and Populists' bonds is receiving, and very justly, too, the hearty disapproval of the life of J. I. I want to back), and the Methods of the back), and the Methods of the lot, of the back), and the Methods of the lot, of the back), and the Methods of the lot, of the back), and the Methods of the lot, of the back), and the Methods of the back).



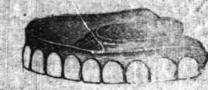
for these imitations and substitutes, they are poor stuff at the best and increase your misery. Take Simmons Liver Regulator only. You will know it by the large red Z on the face of every package and by the relief it gives when taken for Dyspensia, Indigestion, Constipation, Biliousness and Sick Headache.

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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

Dr. J. E. CARPLAND Dentist,



D. G CALDWELL, M. D.,

people of Concord and vicinity Office n rear of bank, Night calls should be left at Mrs Dr. Henderson's Office Hours, 7 to 8 a. m. 1 to 2, and Sept 20.'94. - 1v.

Noti e to Supervisors, Ram Oversoers and Road Hands.

Whereas, complaint has been made to seers and Read Hands of the several townships of the county have in some instances neglected their duty, notice is

By BOARD OF COMMISSIONERS. Dec. 27-2m

On improved farm lands in Cabarras

on town or county property at 8 per cent on 1 and 2 years time.

Sale of Land by Trustee. The undersigned trustees, by authority of a deed in trust executed to them by V. C. Smith, on February 1st 1887, and duly registered in the Highster's office of Cabarrus county in trock No. 3, pages 260-1, default basing ben made in the payment of the debt therein mentioned to be secured when the same became due, will sell for each to the nighest bidder, at public auction, at the court louse door in Concord on

the same being the put days



with a cigar in b. mouth. Hastily excusing himself, Tad burst into the office, where Mr. Potter, who weighed J. H. Zeilin & Co., Philati's, Parent S. Co., Philati's, Parent S

MITCHELL EYE-SALVE Certain Safe and Effect! 'e Romery for SORE, WEAK and INFLAMED EYES

Producing Long-Sightedness, and Restoring the Sight of the old. Cures Tear Drops, Grapulation, Stye. Tumors, Red Eyes, Matted Eye Lashes, AND PRODUCING QUICK RELIEF

Also, equally efficacious when used in other maladies, such as fileers, Fever Sores, Tumors, Salt Eheum, Rarns, Piles, or wherever inflammation exists, MITCHELL'S SALVE may be used to

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS AT TO CENTS

NOTICE. want every man and woman in the United as interested in the Optum and Whishy its to have one of my books on these diss. Address B. M. Woolley, Atlanta, Gr. 502, and one will be sent you free.