ES MODERATE.

A Story for Young and Old.

BY FRANK IL CONVERSE,

TO SEA," "PAUL GRAFTON," ETC.

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tective Blossom, who, it will be re-

"Tell him the sorrel mare, .Mr.

Blossom," cried Tad, who was wildly

excited; "she can trot ever so much

positive as to the guilty person.

and they were off.

marked, approvingly, as the buggy

rattled round to the door; "jump in!

And, springing after Tad, Mr. Blossom

snatched the reins from the hostler's

hands, chirruped to the sorrel mare,

"It's a straight road to Middleboro-

only one hill," gasped Tad, whose

breath was almost taken away by the

rapidity with which the light buggy

was being whirled along behind the

nimble heels of the sorrel mare. As

long as he lives he will never forget

highway, lined on either side by the

England States. The moon was

nearly full, and as it gradually rose

above the tree-tops great patches

of alternate light and shadows were

thrown across the road. Mr. Blos-

time before.

please let me go, too!"

Volume XII.

CONCORD, N. C., THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 21, 1895.

who hand in hand step before the foot-

entered and sat opposite the child.

it up," asked:

She looked at him in apparentamaze-

ment, and then, turning to her mother,

"Mamma, what's that opposite?

nswered his mother, in a low tone.

says the Japanese are killing?"

"Sh! That's a Chinaman, my dear,

"The same kind of Chinaman papa

"Yes my dear. Don't talk so loud.

then said: "Well, I don't blame 'em?"

Specimen Cases.

natism, his Stomach was disordered,

terrible reduced in flesh and strength.

Three bottles of Electric Bitters cured

Edward Shepherd, Harrisburg, Ill.

years' standing. Used three bottles of

family always found the very best re

doubtedly the best Cough remedy ; that

he has used it in his family for eight

years, and it has never failed to do al

remedy so long tried and tested. Trial

bottles free at P. B. Fetzer's Drugstore.

Why the Cotton Trade is Going South

Almost every day we read an account

Many reasons can be given why

will pay to have the mills in the South,

nearer the raw material. The Southern

2-The saving of freight on raw ma

terial and the saving of brokerage com

4-More favorable climatic conditions

longer daylight, milder winters and

4-The desirability of loose cotton

over compressed cotton for manufact

5-The market for the goods will b

nearer, as the centre of population is

for these imitations and substi-

tutes, 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 Dyspepsia, Indi-

gestion, Constipation, Biliousness

LIVER

VF SIMMONS

and Sick Headache.

Regular size 50c. and \$100.

Trade presents a few :

material are cheaper.

. 1-The sites and labor

that is claimed for it. Why not try

ights, let me make my own bow to an

aginary audience for their "kind in-

cate the prices of any legitimate Number 34 establishment.

compulated impurities in the debilitated condition of the the way for that tired feeling, oubles, and other ills. The as membrane and the various ive in vain to relieve the im-

the purify the blood, tone and be quick about it!" And in the in the laboring organs and voice, as well as its owner, Tad, with a

king Hood's Sarsaparilla. a short time and now ired and drowsy in the restore the little alligator-skin sachel sleep well at night I d's Sarsaparilla and Hood's Pills". J. W.

lood's Barsaparilla and

me an appetite. It purifies my blood."
x, Partlow, Virginia.

at Mt. Pleasant,

UNG -:- LADIES

n Able Faculty

of Nine Teachers.

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C. L. T. FISHER, Principal,



vays reliable remedy for killed 6.14 worms. of people living to-day life to this medicine. me good medicine FOR CHILDREN

E. & S. FREY, Baltimore, Md.

But now, as they gained rapidly upon the team in advance, it was evident sorrel mare followed with increasing speed. Down the log incline and town were distinctly visible.

17 wheel should come off-

CHAPTER XV.

MINISTERS ENDORSE IT.

by J. P Gibson.

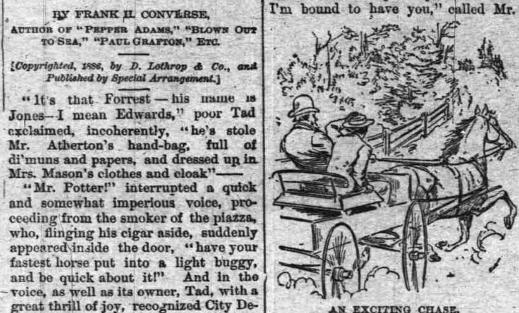
OLDS

scientifically prepared lini-ind harmless; every ingredi-of recognized value and in the use by the medical pro-it. It shortens labor, lessens dimshes danger to life of and Child. Book "TO HERS" mailed free, conaluable information and y testimonials.

ressor mail, on receipt of price. e. Sold by All bruggists. ERADFIELD REGULATOR CO., Atlanta, Ga.

ream to the distant village lights; for, Adventures of Tad: though the sorrel mare was doing her best, it was very evident that she was beginning to be "winded;" while Brown Pete, driven at a less rate of HAPS AND MISHAPS OF A LOST SACHEL speed at the beginning of the journey.

eemed nearly as fresh as ever. "You'd better pull up, Edwards-



Blossom, in a strong, clear voice, that membered, had caused Mr. Jones to rose above the rattling wheels.

"First catch your hare," shouted to Tad, in the streets of Boston, a long mocking voice, as the speaker, whose plumed hat had dropped off, turned on the seat and looked back. He had snatched the reins from Joe's hands at the first indications of pursuit, and faster than Brown Pete-and oh! was plying the whip unmercifully, while Joe, in a seeming agony of terror The detective glanced sharply at at discovering the dangerous character Tad, and nodded. "You can go," he of his passenger, had dropped into the said, briefly. "The sorrel mare, Mr. bottom of the buggy. Po ter, and be quick about it," he

acced; and, greatly bewildered, Mr. Potter bawled his directions to his wife, who repeated them from the back window to the hostler, in the stableup, seized the right-hand reign in both fur-lined circular. "How was it?" asked Mr. Blossom. hands - pulling on it with all his in his curt way, as Tad followed him out on the piazza. And Tad succeeded



"GI'ME THE SACHEL!" PANTED TAD. ing suddenness that Joe went flying som, whose thin, keen face did not into a small duck puddle by the roadshow the slightest trace of emotion, sat side, while Edwards-skirts, cloak and bolt-upright on the buggy-seat, with all-sailed impetuously over a fence, feet firmly braced, his short muscular and landed in a field beyond it.

arms extended straight out before Mr. Blossom, with a joyous exclamahim, as rigid as bars of steel from the tion, began to pull up the sorrel mare like affability. tautened reins, which were wound in -no easy task, I can assure you.

one turn about each of his small, ner-And Tad, who, despite his excitenose pointing forward, the intelligent run across the field.

arfimal seemed to understand that now. if ever, her best efforts were required, whose nerves, wrought up to the as he spoke some crisp bank-notes from and her slim legs went measuring off highest pitch, would have ventured their receptacle, and placing them on the miles with long, steady strides that any thing to save the prize, so nearly the light stand; "and," with a gracious seemed to imperceptibly grow longer and swifter as she warmed up to her work.

within their grasp. Before the words inclination of his head to Miss Smith, and slipped over the back of the buggy, scaled the fence heeds the teachings of the estimable The sorrel mare was going nearly like a squirrel and was following close lady whose acquaintance I have been two miles to Brown Pete's one, at her at Edwards' heels, while Mr. Blossom's fortunate enough to make in this unexpresent rate of speed. Trembling with | nimble feet were gaining the fence it- pected manner, he will eventually rise excitement, Tad held his hat on with self. Like most boys, Tad was a good to-er-a position of-of-it may be one hand, while with the other he runner, while Edwards, encumbered Presidential honor-who knows?" clung to the rail of the buggy, as the by the clinging skirts, made very inpines and hemlocks which bordered the road seemed flying by like lightning.

by the chighing three though holding the correct thing, Mr. Atherton them as high as he could! And in an gathered up his belongings, and, re-"There they are," briefly said Mr. other moment Tad had seized the end cognizing the remainder of the inter-Blossom, speaking for the first time of the long circular, which was stream- ested party by a comprehensive bow, since they had started. Far ahead in ing out behind like black wings.

the moonlight rose Winslow's hill, beyond which lay Middleboro, about two miles distant. Outlined against the -Tad fell on the back of his head, pale ribbon-like road was a black mov- holding the fur-lined circular in his ing object, at the sight of which Tad's hand, while Edwards plunged forward heart gave a great throb of excitement. -eaught his foot in the front breadths Mr. Blossom took the long, slender of Mrs. Mason's best black silk, and went down on his nose in a highly unwhip from the socket and gently ouched the sorrel mare's heaving flank.

dignified manner. Whew! Tad began to wish he was When Tad regained his feet, Mr. safely back on Mr. Potter's piazza. Blossom was rather humorously regarding a very shame-faced individual such going! The mare was making such time as she had never excelled attired in a torn and mud-stained black silk dress, which entirely failed to conceal a pair of very masculine boots and trousers. Mr. Edwards' and receive from his lips a true and wrists were adorned with steel handthat the pursued had become aware of cuffs, and his features were such a a pursuer. Up the long hill sped downcast look that Tad's tender heart

Brown Pete, but the fleet strides of the was touched. "If he'll only give the rest of the things up, hadn't you better let him go. now the distant lights of Middleboro Mr. Blossom?" suggested Tad, in a low tone; but the detective shook his head. "He's wanted in Boston, for some-

thing more serious than stealing," said Mr. Blossom's lips were tightly com- Mr. Blossom, gravely. And then he pressed, as he glanced from the flying handed Tad the recovered sachel, together with Mrs. Mason's jewelry, which he had taken from Edwards' Dennoha, Forsyth Co., N. C. Dr. R. V. Pierce: Dear Sir-For some six pocket with professional dexterity.

Donnoha, Forsith Co., N. C.

Dear Sir—For some six or seven years my wife had been an invalid. Becoming convinced that it was her only hope, we bought six bottles of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription and "Golden Medical Discovery."
To the surprise of the community and the joy of myself and family, in one week my wife commenced to improve, and long before she had taken the last bottle she was able to do her own work (she had not been able to do it before for seven years), and when she had taken the last of the medicine she was soundly cured.

Yours truly, Rev. T. H. STIMPSON.

For women suffering from any chronic wife the medicine from the overturned vehicle, which was not badly damaged, and when the singular trio regained him in the road, he was scraping himself with a stick, while the two horses, carefully blanketed, stood, with drooping heads and reeking sides, by the roadside.

"Well, by gracious! this beats all the

For women suffering from any chronic "female complaint" or weakness; for women who are run-down or overworked; at the change from girlhood to womanhood; and, later, at the critical "change of life"— "Favorite Prescription" is a medicine that safely and certainly builds up, strengthens, regulates, and cures.

"Well, by gracious! this beats all the rides ever I took!" said Joe, as ten minutes later, with Tad at his side, he drove slowly toward Bixport, while the detective followed close behind, with his captive.

"Me, too!" returned Tad, who was holding the recovered sachel very

"Won't folk's eyes stick out, though when they come to hear all about it, to-morrow!" and Tad replied that he rather guessed so, and then, opening his heart, he told his companion the whole story, from beginning to end, at, which recital, as the stories say, Joe's astonishment can better be imagined than described.

Bixport was in a wild state of ferment when they arrived. The story of the robbery, with some marvelous embellishments had spread like wildfire. A real criminal and an actual de-tective in their midst! No one, after this, would ever dare to call Bixport "a little, sleepy, one-horse town," such having been the reproach once cast apon it by a resident of Middleboro.

Leaving Joe explaining to the wonfore Potter's, their joint share in the exciting incidents of the evening, Tad, hugging the sachel under one arm, while across the other was thrown the circular cloak, hurried, with joyous steps, back to Miss Smith's.

Bursting impetuously into the sitting-room, where sat the little company, to which Mr. Mason, who had gloomily returned from an unsuccessful search for a deputy sheriff, had joined himself, Tad tossed the longlost sachel into the lap of Mr. Atherton, thereby causing him to drop the paper he had been perusing upsidedown, and, with it, his dignified reserve to such an extent that he exclaimed? "Gracious goodness," for which he at But Joe was no coward, and was once apologized, as his trembling quick-witted withal. As he heard the fingers applied the little key to the detective's shouted remark and his un- kep-hole; while Tad, with his politest pleasant companion's reply, he hesitated bow, presented astonished Mrs. Mason one brief second, and then, reaching with her recovered jewelry and the

"The dress was all mud, and striddled from top to bottom, or I'd brought Of course, the inevitable result fol- that, too," he added, as Mrs. Mason, in giving a tolerably succinct account lowed. Brown Pete swerved wildly to the robbery and leading circumthe right—the forward wheel turned stances which had made him almost under the buggy-bottom, and her husband gazed at smiling Tad in a "cramped," which caused the buggy dazed sort of way, and whistled softly itself to turn over-with such surpris- to himself, as one whose feelings were too deep for adequate expression. "Tad, you're a-a jewel!" said Miss

Smith, energetically; and very much to Tad's astonishment, but to his secret gratification, the maiden lady imprinted a sounding kiss upon his blushing cheek, while Captain Flagg shook hands with him vigorously, with a muttered reference to chainin' up a child in the way he'd ought to go, so's when he's old he won't go to strayin' off. Polly said nothing in words, but rejoicing sparkled in her eyes, and praise was apparent in her-beaming smiles. With the list in one hand Mr. Atherton was rapidly run-ning over the contents of the alligator-"Gold star pendant, solitaire drops

diamond ring, bracelet and papersum-yes, every thing seems to be here. e said, with a look of intense satisfaction, as, dropping the list into the mouth of the bag, which he carefully relocked, the dignified gentleman regarded the company with something

"Regarding the matter of er-re ward," continued Mr. Atherton, drawment, had never taken his eyes from ing a bulky note-case from his pocket Evidently Mr. Blossom not only the one object of pursuit, uttered a and glancing benignantly at Tad, who knew how to drive but how to get all ery; for, before the buggy came to a stood in awkward silence, while all possible speed out of the sorrel mare. full stop, he saw Edwards gathering present looked on expectantly, "I feel With her small ears laid back and her himself up and starting in a ridiculous pleased to be able to bestow it upon so -a-worthy a-er-vouth as the one "He sha'n't get away!" cried Tad, to whom it rightly belongs," selecting

And satisfied that he had said about took his departure for the hotel with "Gi'me the sachel!" panted Tad, and great inward exultation; and as he left with the words the cloak-clasp parted early on the following morning, he thus passes out of my story.

CHAPTER XVI.

warmly on his good fortune that tion on her face. it was some little time before they left Miss Smith's house for their own home. Then Mr. Mason and his wife must perforce hear the strange adventure of the alligatorskin sacial, from the very beginning, unembellished account of the pursuit and capture of the wilv Edwards, from whom had been so successfully recovered the fur-lined cloak, which had played its part in the story, to all of which they listened with expressions of unfeigned interest and wonder. "It did me a good turn once," con-

cluded Tad, in reference to the article in question; "now I've done it one," And he steadfastly refused to listen to the gentleman's proffer of a money reward, to Miss Smith's secret satisfaction, till Mr. Mason, with a great show of affected indignation, tossed a bill on the table, beside the others, and told Tad to take it and give it to foreign missions or to the soldiers' monument fund-he didn't care which, or, if he thought better of it, he might put it in the savings-bank .- As for himself the money might lie there forever-he wouldn't touch it again. And, summoning Mrs. Mason, who, in her gratitude gave Tad a hearty good-night kiss, her husband went to his room, and banged the door behind him very hard, as though he were angry.

"Well, Tad," said Miss Smith, putting on her glasses and glancing at the been one of the days, hasn't it? Five hundred and-fifty dollars!" she exclaimed, taking up the bill left by Mr. Mason. "Well, well!" filtis too much, everyway

Tag, who hardly knew whether he was on his head or his heels.

"Tain't too much," snapped Miss Smith. "That Atherton man, who ac's as though his spine was froze stiff. orter give you an even thousand his-self. Look at them di'munds—sirtyfive hundred collars with and you riskin' your life to capter' 'em back from that bloodthirsty bu'glar!'
"I wish, then, you'd take the money.

and put it somewheres in the bank where yours is," finally said Tad, who already was beginning to realize what the French call "the embarrassment of riches."

pens to me."

"Oh, dear!" sighed Tad, "what should I do if any thing did happen to you, I'd never find anybody else in the whole world I should like to work for as I do for you." Miss Smith was strangely moved by this simple appeal, but she had, as she expressed it, "broke down," once that evening, and didn't propose to again. So she made no reply, but busied herself in getting out writing materials; rather to Tad's dis-appointment, for he had almost dared to hope for some little manifestation

of the tenderness that he knew lay under Miss Smith's crusty exterior. Turning the lamp up a little higher, Miss Smith sat down to write, and, after considerable mental effort, succeeded in drawing up the following re-

"Bixport, June 23, 187—.
"This certifies that I Rhoda A. Smith have this day Rece'ved five hundred and fifty dollars. To be deposited with my Money in Middleboro Bank. The same \$550, dols being the property of".

"What is your whole name, child, asked Miss Smith, suspending her pen over the paper after writing the word

"Thaddeus Thorne, mum," replied "What!" exclaimed Miss Smith, drop-

ing the pen. little louder. "Oh, Lord!" said Miss Smith, and

stared at Tad so wildly that he almost feared the events of the day had affected her brain a very little. "What was your mother's name?" Miss Smith again asked, in a curiously repressed tone.

"Margarita Consuelo Smith." Tad returned; a little hesitatingly, for it things, Cap'n and Mis' Flagg has got had a rather romantic sound, and he somethin' to talk about, Miss Smith got feared she might laugh at it. "Any relations living?" inquired

Miss Smith, in the same constrained Tad shook his head. "I suppose I've got an Aunt Rhoda

somewhere," he said, slowly, "but she was mad at mother for marrying father, and never wrote her or any thing, and mother never said much about her" "Oh, Tad!-Tad!" eried Miss Smith

throwing up her arms, "God knows I didn't mean to be cruel-it was my hateful proud-spiritedness did it, and then, the first thing I heard, Margiemy own sister!-was dead, and it was too late!--too late!" And drawing the bewildered boy's fresh face against her own thin sallow features, wet with remorseful tears, Miss Smith told him that she was the Aunt Rhoda whom he had never known, and that henceforth, please God, he should be to her as an

"And now, Tad," said his aunt, after the long talk that ensued, "it's night twelve o'clock, and time you was in bed long ago, after such a'f-"Rat-tat-tat!" went the knocker.

"It never rains but it pours," marked Miss Smith, lighting a candle, "and I wonder what's coming now!" Stepping into the entry, she called: 'Who's there, and what do you want?" "It's me-Joe Whitney!-I want to

see Tad a minute," piped a well-known voice, through the key-hole. Miss Smith uttered an exclamation of disgust.

"Well, I'm going to bed-you can let him in for a few minutes, Tad, though I don't see, for the life of me, how Deacon Whitney and his wife can reconcile it to their conscience to let that Joe go trapsin' about at this time o' night," said Tad's aunt, shortly. she has never been able to discover any mission. But she kissed her nephew very ten- thing further as to her parentage derly, despite her acid tones, and hur- gives her no uneasiness—in fact, she urable excitement—all talking very ried away lest Joe's observing eyes gives it little thought, being a healthy, ability to run the whole year. fast—united in congratulating Tad so should see the marks of her recent emo-



Tad drew back the bolt, and opened the door. There stood Joe, dressed in dle slung over his shoulder, after the

Tad followed his friend out on the calling ofmoonlit piazza.

"I come to say good-bye-I'm going to run away," said Joe, in a voice intended to be very firm and brave, but ing the State for his many misdeeds, and which had a suspicious shake in it, as thus having abundant opportunity for he involuntarily glanced back at the reflection. Let us hope that, realizing farm-house a little further down the by actual experience that the way of street, bathed in the soft splendors of the transgressor is hard, he will, when the moonbeams. "Going to run away!" repeated Tad,

in tones of the utmost astonishment. "What for?" "Well," was the reluctant answer, sidents in real life has drawn to a close.

"Then, bine-bye, you'll be goin' off," continued Joe, mournfully, as Tad stared at his friend in consternation too deep for words, "and you're the only fellow I ever cared any thing for, any-

"No, indeed, I won't!" eagerly ex dalgence," and, stepping back, allow "May be that would be best," returned Miss Smith, thoughtfully; "but I must give you some sort of a writing to show for it, in case any thing happens to me."

"No," indeed, I won't!" eagerly explained and, stepping back, allow the curtain to fall upon the final act of and grow up—Miss Smith's my own Aunt Rhody, that I never saw—we only found it out by accident." And pens to me."

Tad related all, with which our reader New York Herald. is familiar, to Joe's open-mo hed | A pretty and talkative tittle girt, evidently her mother's pet, was riding in a Sixth avenue. "L" train the other

A little silence fell upon them both as Tad related his story. The crickets afternoon. Her mother accompanied her. The child often set the passengers leveling at her droll and integrations. distant chorous of frog music from the neighboring swamp.

"Joe," said Tad, gently, "what do Chinaman, in full Chinese costume,

neighboring swamp.

"Joe," said Tad, gently, "what do you s'pose your mother would do without her boy?"

That was touching a tender spot. Joe loved his mother better than any thing or anybody in the wide world, and Joe was the very apple of her eye. The boy drew his sleeve across his face, while the visions of being a detective were entirely obscured by some troublesome tears. "Come, old fellow," continued Tad,

throwing his arm about his friend's neck, "you know you don't mean it. Why, it would just about kill your folks to have you go off this way; and then what would I do, if you should run

"1-guess-I-won't-go, after-all," said Joe, brokenly, and the de-termination cheered him wonderfully. degree, appetite tell away, and he was In five minutes he was chuckling over the incidents of Edward's capture, and the conversation became general. had a running sore on his leg of eight "But I tell you, Joe," Tad remarked,

Twe been getting considerable mor'n my share of good things, for one day—five hundred and fifty dollars, and Aunt Rhods into the bargain."

Electric Bitters and seven botte of plants and seven between botte of plants and seven botte of plants and seven "It hasn't been such a bad day all bottle Electric Bitters and one box

round, when you come to think of it," Bucklen's Arnica Salve cured him enresponded Joe, with his customary tirely. Sold by P. B. Fetzer's Drug grin. "There was Mr Atherton got store. hysteries, Mr. Blossom got Edwards, Edwards got caught, and I," said Joe, as a fine summing up, "got a ride—ten dollars from Mr. Blossom for upsetting a buggy—and a jolly good lickin' for drivin' a stable-team, when I'd been

told not to." And Joe, with a lightened heart and a friendly nod, stole back to the shelter of the paternal roof, reaching his light between opposing counsel for adchamber in safety; while Tad sought vantage before the trial properly begins his own little room, where, with a very It is not the aim of either side to secure full heart, he knelt by his bedside and a fair and impartial jury, but exactly thanked the Good Father of all mercies the opposite. for the wonderful way in which He had directed his boyish steps. Then Tad undressed and went to bed, just as the D. W. Fuller, of Canajoharie, N. Y. tall clock down-stairs struck twelve, says that he always keeps Dr. King's

Thus, too, my simple story is virtual- sults follow its use; that he would not ly ended-with the future of its charac- be without it, if procurable. G. A. Dyketers I have nothing now to do. At the man, Druggist, Catskill, N. Y., says present time—that Dr. King's New Discovery is un-

Tad Thorne is an active, growing boy, of good principles and industrious habits, a capital scholar, and a source of constant comfort and companionship

grown ten years younger since the events of which I have been writing. She has formally adopted Tad, and is more proud of him even than is-Captain Flagg, who looks upon himself-to use his own words-as "the insterment, under Providence, which was the means of interducin' Tad to his Aunt Rhedy." He has, at the earnest request of his wife and adopted daughter, abandoned his perilous call-

ing, and turned over the command of

Miss Rhoda Smith, who seems to have

the coaster to Ephraim-now Cap'n Small. Polly Flagg is growing up into one of the nicest girls I ever knew. That fancies as to "mysterious birthrights" and the like. She is trying to live so turing purposes. that in the fullness of God's time 5—The market she shall meet her own angel mother, who so long ago was laid under the daisies which nod above the green

mounds in Bixport church-yard. Mewhile, her love and the Captain. as the days go on; e they, on ti. part, know no difference between Pon and a child of their own flesh and blood. And that Polly and Tad are the best of friends goes without saying, while they seem to exercise a sort of joint proprietorship in Bounce, who grows bigger, more affectionate, knowing and gruff-voiced every week, Joe Whitney is really getting to be

more tractable and less mischievous; and since the deacon discovered somehow that his son came very near for his Sunday clothes, with a small bun- saking the paternal roof, it is said he is not nearly as severe with him, particumanner of a dramatic sailor about leav. larly after knowing that Joe's intening home for a sea-voyage,
"Come out here, Tad," whispered
Joe; and, too much astonished to speak, but that he might adopt the hazardous

Detective Blossom, who received a substantial reward for his capture of-Jones-Edwards-Forrest, now serva new leaf, and lead an honest life aft-

Thus my little amateur drams of inthere are a good many reasons. I'm! And now with the principal actors.

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W J. MONTGOMERY. J. LESTROWELL Attorneys and Counsel me CONCORD, N. C. The child meditated a moment and

As partners, will practice the 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 S. H. Clifford, New Cassell, Wis., was troubled with Neuralgia and Rheu-Dr. J. E. CARTLAND Dentist, his Liver was affected to an alarming



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D.G. CALDWELL, M.D.,

people of Concord and vicinity. Office The United States courts rarely require more than a half day to select an left at Mrs Dr. Henderson's Office Hours, 7 to 8 a. m., 1 to 2, and acceptable jury. It required only one day to secure the jury in the present Sept. 20,'94.-1y. Debs conspiracy case. Something should be done to reform the methods

new employed in securing juries in criminal cases in this State. Under the present system of challenging, the choice of a jury has degenerated into a

> Offers his professional services to the citizens of Concord and vicinity in the treatment of aente and chimases. ffice over furniture store on Main street, where he can be found at all hours day or night, when not profes-sionally engaged. Feb. 21 -3m

and thus ended the day of so many New Discovery in the house and his Notice to Supprists, Fine by 1830's and Road Hands.

Whereas, complaint has 'en made to seers and Road Hands of the sectoral townships of the county have in some nstances neglected their duty, actice is hereby given to all such me who neglect their road duty that they will BY BOARD OF COMMISSIONIES.

Dec. 27-2m

On improved farm lands in ounty only, at 7 per cent interest on of some New England mill which has five or six years time Loans to be paid succumbed to the inevitable and is preback in small annual installment on the paring for a move to green fields and first of November when cotton is ready for market This emables the borrower to pay off his indebtedness without exhausting his crop of any a ne year, and leaves him enough to raise his cext years crop on a cash basis, thus enabling the farmer to get out of debt. This money belougs to farmers and is to be loaned t farm sonly.

> P. S .- We have other money to lend on town or county property at 8 pe Sept. 13,-6 m.

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A Certain Safe and Effecti to Remove for SORE, WEAK and INFLAMED EYES Producing Long-Sightedness, and Restoring the Sight of the old. Cures Tear Drops, Granufetton, Stye Tumors, Red Eyes, Matted Eye Lashes. AND PRODUCING QUICK RELIEF Also, equally efficacions when used in ther maladies, such as bleers, Fever Tomors, Salt Rheum, Burns,

Piles, or wherever i manmatism exists, MITCHELL'S SALVE may be used to SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS AT DE CENTS Chamberlain's Eye and Thin Cintmen. Is a certain cure for Chronic Fore Tyes, Granulated Eye Lids, Sore

Eczenia Tetter, Salt Rheum 25 cents per box. For sale TO HURSE OWN For putting a horse in a few lition try Dr. Cady's Com They tone up the system, and loss of appetite, relieve constidney disorders and destroy new life to an old prover work

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