THE CONCORD WEEKLY TIMES
The most widely circulated paper ever published in
Cabarrus, Richmond Rowan, Montgomery, Davidson, Randolph, Stanly, Anson and Union Counties.
STICK A PIN HERE.
RATES MODERATE.

THE CONCORD TIMES.

JOHN B. SHERRILL, Editor. "BE JUST AND FEAR NOT." $1.00 a Year, in Advance.

Volume XIII. CONCORD, N. C., THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 13, 1896. Number 33.

BOOK AND JOB PRINTING
—OF ALL KINDS—
Executed in the Best Style
AT LIVING PRICES.
Our Job Printing Departments with every necessary equipments is prepared to turn out every variety of Printing in first-class style. No botch-work turned out from this office. We duplicate the prices of any legitimate establishment.

More

More Medicinal value in a bottle of Hood's Sarsaparilla than in any other preparation. More skill is required, more care taken, more expense incurred in its manufacture. It costs the proprietor and the dealer more but it costs the consumer *less*, as he gets more doses for his money. More curative power is secured by its peculiar combination, proportion and process, which make it peculiar to itself. More people are employed and more space occupied in its Laboratory than any other. More wonderful cures effected and more testimonials received than by any other. More sales and more increase year by year are reported by druggists. More people are taking Hood's Sarsaparilla today than any other, and more are taking it today than ever before. More and STILL MORE reasons might be given why you should take

Hood's Sarsaparilla

The One True Blood Purifier. $1 per bottle.

Hood's Pills cure all Liver Ills and Sick Headache. 25 cents.

Mont Amœna
SEMINARY,
at Mt. Pleasant,
is destined to be
THE GREAT LUTHERAN SCHOOL
—FOR—
YOUNG -:- LADIES
IN THE SOUTH.
Seminary Elegantly Furnished.
An Able Faculty of Nine Teachers.
A thoroughly reliable School is the ambition of the management.
Next Session Opens September 6.
Address,
C. L. T. FISHER, Principal.

Concord High School,
Opens Jan. 6.
Prepares for Any College in the State.
GIVES THOROUGH, PRACTICAL BUSINESS TRAINING.
For announcement or information, address,
HOLLAND THOMPSON,
Concord, N.C.

CHILLS
W. N. Haldeman, President of the great Louisville Courier-Journal company, says: "Dr. Wintersmith's Chill Tonic cured two cases of chills in my family after many other remedies had failed."
Mr. R. K. Carr, the leading druggist of Charlotte, Miss., says: "I have a good sale for Dr. Wintersmith's Chill Tonic here, and the leading physicians of the town prescribe it freely.
Our family physician recommends it highly," says Miss Annie May Broach, Fordyce, Ala.
"My family of six children cannot live without it," says Mr. Geo. W. Kirby, Forest City.
WINTERSMITH'S CHILL TONIC
Sold by Ramseur & Graham, China Grove.

FIRE INSURANCE.
When in need of Fire Insurance, call and see us, or write. We represent only first-class Home and Foreign Companies.
Respectfully,
WOODHOUSE & HARRIS.

CLOTHING
I have opened out in the room next to Dr. Smoot's office a good line of
MEN'S AND BOYS' CLOTHING,
Overcoats and Suits.
at right prices. Come to see me.
C. M. LORE.
Oct. 31—tf

MOTHERS
We have a book, prepared especially for you, which we mail free. It treats of the stomach disorders—worms, etc.—that every child is liable to and for which
Frey's Vermifuge
has been successfully used for a half century.
One bottle by mail for 25c.
E. S. FREY, Baltimore, Md.

Sewing Machine Repairing.
I am now living on Church street, in rear of the Methodist church, and am ready at all times to do any kind of sewing machine repairing. I will attend any call in 50 miles of Concord.
Read the following testimonial:
CONCORD, N. C., Dec. 30, 1885.
This is to certify that Mr. D. W. Snider has done considerable sewing machine work for us and all of it was done in first-class workmanlike manner and satisfactory to us.
YORKE, WADSWORTH & CO.
Look for my sign. Respectfully,
Jan. 9—ft. D. W. SNIDER.

BILL ARP'S LETTER.

It was raining hard and the wind was driving it at an angle of 45 degrees when I was aroused from my reverie by the steamer's signal that we were going to stop for something. Looking out from the open door I saw the same female mail boy of Palmarosa that I wrote about last time. She was some distance up the coast and had just pushed her little boat from shore and was rowing with all her strength against the wind and waves and the drifting rain so as to meet the boat that was slowing up in the middle of the channel. Up and down over the heavy billows she plied her oars. Her back was to us, her head was bare, her hair hung loosely to her shoulders. She was clad in a loose shirst waist, with sleeves that fitted closely to her shapely arms. Ever and anon she glanced behind to see that her course was right and shook the water from her tresses. Grace Darling could not have rowed more swiftly, and in a few minutes she had rowed alongside where the mate stood at the gangway, with his long hooked pole in hand to catch the prow and hold it fast until she had exchanged uncle Sam's pouches. I looked at her with anxious interest as she stepped up lightly on the plank seat and with a pleasant smile tossed the mail into the open way. The mate threw another pouch down to her, and and said, "Why didn't wear a hat and put on some clothes, Miss Grace? You will catch your death with cold." "Oh, no," she said, "I like it; it is splendid fun," and she shook the raindrops from her hair again. I had a good look at her nut-brown face as she receded from us, and would have thrown her a kiss if I could have called back forty or fifty years. "She is a good, brave girl," said the captain, "and is not ashamed to earn her $25 a month and help the family. Rain or shine she never fails to meet the daily boat just at the right time and in the right place."

I had been down to Manatee and Bradentown to see what the great freeze of last winter had done to the oranges. I found that most of the crop had been gathered and marketed, but the boats still take on a few more boxes every day. The crop was not a full one, but brought about five times as much per box as it did the year before. The fruit was never finer in size or more luxurious in flavor. One orange was given me that measured 18 inches in circumference, and it was not puffy or overly thick in the rind. The growers realized about $2.75 per box, and those that have been held back are now bringing $3. As a rule the best groves belong to residents. Non-residents got discouraged last year at 50 cents a box and quit fertilizing and quit paying a man to look after their property. Consequently, you will see many groves that have been practically abandoned, but right alongside you will see a grove in perfect and vigorous condition. "An orange grove," said Sheriff Watson, "requires as much nursing as a baby, but it will reward you if you care for it." The clever sheriff took me out to see the Royal Palm nurseries that are conducted by Mr. Reasoner and son. The young man was kind and courteous and I wondered at his enthusiasm as he explained everything and discoursed of the beautiful tropical plants, and talked botany and floriculture, much of which was all Greek to me. He gave me clippings of coffee and tea and rubber and camphor and cinnamon and other exotics, and showed me orders from the north and west and from across the water. If I was a young man I would pursue this business for one reason if for no other. I have observed that all florists are enthusiasts about their calling it. They love it and are happy. Look at Mr. Breckmans, of Augusta—what a noble, earnest man he is. Just think how mush pleasure his fruits and flowers have given the people, especially the wives and daughters all over this southland of ours. How intensely he studies nature and how extensively he diffuses knowledge over his adopted country! He has neither time nor inclination for politics. He hankers after no office, he has no quarrels with mankind, but is happy in communing with nature and nature's God. I would rather know what he knows than to be learned in any other profession. Besides all this, horticulture is a profitable business and brings its sure rewards. These Reasoners began on a small scale and from year to year have enlarged their plant and now are financially independent. I looked into the depot at Bradentown and saw boxes of their trees and plants waiting for the boat, and some of them were marked to Nebraska and Michigan. Their palms and ferns and acacias go to Boston and New York, where they are wanted for funerals and fetes and weddings. They can get $50 for the leaves of a single plant.

In company with Judge Cornwell I visited Manatee, which is only three miles from Bradentown and is the oldest town on the river. The country between the two is thickly settled and is ornamented with oranges groves and date palms and other tropical trees. At the boautiful home of Mr. Adams, of Boston, I saw more beautiful birds than I have ever seen in all my life. The veranda was full of cages—large cages, six feet square and six feet high, aud in them he had pairs of most every fancy kind to be found in the world. Strange to say they were a happy family from the tiniest linnets to the paroquets. In other cages he had rabbits and guinea pigs, and there were doves and quails and pigeons and pheasants from South American and Honolulu and the isles of the sea. He has been a great traveler and has brought treasures from every country. I never saw at any fair such beautiful fowls, nor so many of them as those that grace his grounds. There was only one thing lacking to make his home complete, and that was children—little girls and boys to brighten up the picture. Not far away from Manatee is the old castle, the tumbling walls of a once stately mansion that was built of concrete away back in the 40's. Spacious halls and spacious rooms up stairs and down, broad verandas without floors and windows without sash, wild orange trees and palmettos crowding the walls, and a wilderness almost impenetrable around. Surely this must be the place where Hood wrote "The Haunted House"—"O'er all there hung a shadow and a fear." Mr. Braden, for whom the town and a river is named, lived in it like a prince until the Indians drove him from it. For a long time he and his family and his slaves successfully defended it by firing from every window, but they carried off everything he had outside, and he was forced to abandon his beautiful and costly homestead. How little do we know of the brave deeds, the sufferings and perils of the pioneers of Florida! If tradition is to be believed, there is not a county or a township in all this region, from Pensacola to Charlotte harbor, that is not consecrated by the blood of the early settlers. It took thirty millions of money and twenty thousand soldiers, first and last, to subdue 6,000 Indians, under the lead of Osceola and other chiefs.

But I must leave Florida for a time and go home to comfort the better half of the family. It is hard on us old people to have to run after the children, but it won't last much longer—our time is almost out, our journeys will soon be ended, and we will have to trust them to the keeping of a Parent who doeth all things well.

BILL ARP.

Speaker Reed's Astonishing Politeness Made the Ladies Wonder.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 2.—General credence is not given to the story of the remark attributed to George Washington that he "would not be outdone in politeness by a negro." Nevertheless, it is a story that goes, and it evidently has been taken to heart by Mr. Thomas B. Reed. One day last week Mr. Reed was sauntering along a fashionable uptown street during calling hours while ladies were alighting in droves from their carriages. Two colored brothers, decidedly the worse looking for wear, and belonging to the faction which, by casting from ten to twenty-five votes apiece, recently secured the election of a Reed delegate from this District to the national republican convention, were hanging around, watching the scene. As Mr. Reed was passing they tugged at the battered remnants of hats surmounting their pates and said: "Howdy do, Mr. Speaker." Instantly the hand of the Speaker was elevated, his hat was removed clean from his head, his body was bent forward in a bow deep and profound, and the habitual cynical smile which plays around his lips melted into one of extreme cordiality as he replied: "Good morning, gentlemen." And the ladies looked on and wondered.

How She Looked.

There are those who wear the mantle of prosperity with grace and ease after a life of privation and hard work, and there are others to whose shoulders it is not quickly adjusted.

A western man who had been unsuccessful in one venture after another at last made money in a mine, and shortly after his wife and daughter were seen riding in a handsome carriage behind a coachman.

A person past whom the pair were driven noticed the look of painful self-consciousness that overspread the features of the miner's wife as she sat bolt upright, looking straight before her.

"Now, ma," came in clear tones from the daughter, whose keen face was alive with enjoyment too strong to be concealed; "now, ma, can't you loll back, and not look as if the water was b'ilin' over?"

A Unique Prescription.

A Virginia gentleman, during an athletic exercise one day, felt a sudden pain, and fearing some internal injury, sent for a negro living on the plantation, who made pretensions to medical skill, in prescribe for him.

The negro, having sagely investigated the case, says Healthy Home, prepared and administrated a dose with the utmost confidence of a speedy cure.

No relief being obtained, however, a regular physician was sent for, who, on arriving, inquired of the negro what he had given.

Sambo promptly responded, "Rosin and alum, sir!"

"What did you give them for?" continued the doctor.

"Why," replied Sambo, "de alum to draw de parts together, and de rosin to solder 'em."

Condensed Testimony.

Chas R. Hood, Broker and Manufacturer's Agent, Columbus, Ohio, certifies that Dr. King's New Discovery has no equal as a Cough remeey. J. D. Brown, Prop. St. James Hotel, Ft. Wayne, Ind., testifies that he was cured of a cough of two year's standing, caused by La Grippe, by Dr. King's New Discovery. B. F. Merrill, Baldwinsville, Mass., says that he has used and recommended it and never knew it to fail, and and would rather have it than any doctor, because it always cures. Mrs. Hemming, 212, E. 25th St., Chicago, always keeps it at hand and has no fear of croup, because it instantly relieves. Free trial bottles at P. B. Fetzer's Drug Store.

Could Not Stand Disgrace.

DANVILLE, ILL., Jan. 27.—Blaine Lynch, 18 years old, committed suicide last night by jumping down a coal shaft 200 feet deep. He had been caught robbing his father's store. At the top of the shaft was found a note which said: "You will find my body at the bottom of the shaft, and I will meet you skating in h—."

He Escaped.

Chicago Post.

"He stood at the top of the steps," she said, in telling about it afterward, "and I mustered up enough courage to say: 'You know, this is leap year.'"

"Yes. What then!"

"Then he leaped, and I haven't seen him since."

A Lexington, Ky., preacher, Dr. Bolling, of the Hill street Methodist church, is carrying the war into Africa by denouncing race track methods from the pulpit. In a sermon last Sunday he said he had no more hope for an honest man at a race track than he had for the preservation of a snowball in hell.

Blood and nerves are closely related. Keep the blood pure with Hood's Sarsaparilla and you will not be nervous.

DISGUSTED WITH FUSION.

To the Editor of The Landmark:

Things are very perplexing when we think of the state of affairs politically. Now, respecting my people, the negro. Not only politically, but morally, we have our faults. Some are very bad indeed, while we have good traits as well. While other races are robbing, murdering, stealing, etc., we do ours on the small scale as a general thing. While other races, when they steal, take enough to get out and have some left, we always get just enough to get the chain around our leg. As to prejudice, we have none. We don't know how to hold it. As citizens, we are a part of the fifteenth and sixteenth amendments to the constitution of the United States.

But politically we are in one sense slaves; and we make ourselves more so by continually allowing ourselves to be led about by any one, just so he says he is not a Democrat. Now be it understood that the writer is a Republican, and has never voted any other way. But I am sorry to say that our party has made us horses to carry everybody into office, save the Democrat. Now understand, we mean to support the Republican party hereafter, but our last campaign sickened us nigh unto death. We are Republicans for protection to America and not to carry discontented men into office. That our people are imposed upon politically every one will admit that has a thimble full of conscience; and of course the strength of the Republican party is the negro, and we know it.

Now it seems that this strength is being use for the benefit of men who have no more interest in the negro than the devil has in holy water. These things will not work any more. We speak exclusively of the State and more especially of the county. Some negroes advocated Republicanism on last election and many of us said they were hired by Democratic money. But if this thing goes this way again we will all be hired by Democratic money, if you call it so. Negro eyes are being opened more and more, and without some of the coon we will not be in the chase. Please some one tell us a few things that fusion has done for the negro. All we ask is a little recognition from our party and all will be O. K. It must not use us as a cat-claw for office-seekers. Another year's leading in the party will scatter the negro as the backbone of the party. You will hardly be able to marshal him as one man said a few years ago, "Drive the negro like d—n sheep."

Gentlemen, think of one hundred and ten or fifteen thousand negroes voting for a man that is in favor of Marion Butler, who went to South Carolina and took sides with that dreadful Tillman in his conventions held in South Carolina. Do you think he has any sympathy for the negro? Was he (Tillman) invited to North Carolina by our Senator? Do you call that being in favor with Tillman's ruling?

Now let us come home just a little. We'll not be hard. Where are our friends that were going to divide the spoil with Mr. Cuffey if he would only vote this fusion ticket? We will give you a part of the county jurors, sure. How many do you see? Just before the election we were expecting to have to light a lamp to see the judge. But not so, my countrymen. On one occasion a special venire was summond and one negro said to the sheriff, "Why don't you put some negroes on the special venire?" The answer was: "Oh, I don't want any friend's feelings hurt." That's strange.

What do you think of Shuford? Have you kept up with his actions in Congress? He is a nice follow for Republicans to support? A gentleman of color told the writer Wednesday that Mr. Pritchard told him that he had spent about $1,000 for colored papers in the State (we suppose for the fusion success.) We suppose the Raleigh Gazette got its share of it.

Be it known to all, that we can never again support a ticket made up of this kind of material. Our party said to us, "Anything to beat the Democrats." Now, my fellow citizens, the negro hasn't beaten anybody, but has the worst of it. We are ten years back.

Respectfully,
REPUBLICAN NEGRO.

The Hudson River Bridge.

The great North River bridge from Hoboken to the foot of Twenty-third street, New York City, will be a single-span cantilever about 3,000 feet long—more than 1,000 feet longer than the span of the Brooklyn Bridge. It will be built by private capital at a cost (including the terminals) of $36,000,000. All the required capital will be supplied before work is begun. It is said that no shares of stock will be put on the market till all the stock has been subscribed and paid for, nor before the structure is near completion. The architect estimates that the earnings of the bridge will pay 6 per cent. on $55,000,000. It will provide tracks for both steam and electric rail way cars, but will not supply a transportation system of its own. It is believed that this great work can be completed within four years.

Did You Ever

Try Electric Bitters as a remedy for your troubles? If not, get a bottle now and get relief. This medicine has been found to be peculiarly adapted to the relief and cure of all Female Complaints, exerting, a wonderful direct influence in giving strength and tone to the organs. If you Loas of Appetite, Constipation, Headache, Fainting Spells, or are Nervous, Sleepless, Excitable, Melancholy or troubled with Dizzy spells, Electric Bitters is the medicine you need. Health and strength are guaranteed by its use. Large bottles only fifty cents at P. B. Fetzer's Drug Store.

A celebrated Frenchman said: "Perfection consists, not in doing extraordinary things, but in doing ordinary things with an extraordinary spirit."—Silver Cross.

The Lenoir Topic says that three children of Mr. Allison Perkins, of Caldwell county, died of measles last Sunday and Monday.

A NEW YORK YARN ABOUT RANSOM.

New York Sun.

Gen. Matt Ransom, ex-senator from North Carolina, now Minister to Mexico, is a facinating man. Near his country seat in Northampton county, in North Carolina, there once lived one Neighbor Brown, a well to-do farmer and great admirer of the senator.

The senator had borrowed from him the sum of $500. As the farmer was not in need he never asked the senator to pay the debt until hard times came two years later. The session of Congress was over and the senator was home on a vacation.

The old man called his eldest son to him one day and said: "Saddle your horse and go over and ask the Senator if he wouldn't be so kind as to pay me now, bein' as I need the money."

Off went the young man. He was was received graciously by the senator. When Jack got back home he reported as follows:

"Father, he treated me so—nice that I just couldn't ask him for the money."

The old man got angry, and calling his younger son to him said: "Now, Jim, don't act a fool like your brother, but go and ask the senator to pay me what he owes me, and don't you come back without the money; do you hear?"

"All right, father, you can count on me."

Jim brought back the same report as Jack. The old man was now thoroughly angry and disgusted. He had his horse brought and swore that he would get back his money or die in the attempt. The boys said nothing. Toward sundown their father rode leisurely back, his face beaming with smiles.

The boys began to speculate on the result, and Jim said: "Well, well, and we let the old man outwit us—"

"Well, father, you got your money, did you?" they both broke forth in one breath.

"No, my sons, I was wrong and you were right. You see the senator is a little pinched just now, and, as he was mighty clever and nice to me, I thought I would lend five hundred more. He's all right boys."

Chicago Justice.

A decided sensation was created at the recent meeting of the Illinois Bar Association by Judge John Barton Payne, formerly of Virginia, but now a superior court judge in Chicago. He charged that under the present system of judicial administration "There is a practical denial of justice in Chicago."

Judge Payne enjoys exceptional opportunities for knowledge on this subject, and his statement has provoked much comment. He said that much of the blame for the deplorable state of affairs in Chicago rests upon some of the individuals who are now on the bench in that city. The jury system, he says, is rotten, and he advocates the abolation of the grand jury.

"In Cook county," declared Judge Payne, "no man who has sufficient influence to see a county commissioner can be brought to trial for any crime on earth.

If any considerable part of what Judge Payne says about the Chicago courts is true, that city is in a miserable condition. His attack has aroused the wrath of some of the local political bosses, but the Judge asserts that he means every word he said and has ample proof to substantiate every charge he made. An investigation will probably be made and startling developments are expected.

The Decline of Kansas.

Kansas very rashly took a state census last year. This sort of thing is frequently done by States which are too impatient to wait for the next federal census to show their growth but why Kansas should have wanted to stand up and be counted is a mystery. Any intelligent man in the state must have known that it had lost population since the census of 1890. But the state census was taken and it shows that last year Kansas had 97,000 less population than she had in 1890. This is a very poor advertisement for the state, but it has gone forth. The loss of population is easily accounted for. It is due to two reasons, bad crops and Populism. Which of these causes has been most effective in producing the exodus from Kansas would be hard to say. Bad crops are discourging but it is hard to estimate the damage done the state by the domination of a party which could find no better Senator than Peffer. Taking into account the natural increase of its population it is evident that at least 120,000 people have moved out of Kansas since 1890, and they are still going.

Who can blame them?

A Mechanical Horror.

Machinery is a monthly journal published at Johanesburg, South Africa. In a recent number is an account of a most remarkable clock, belonging to a Hindoo prince, which the editor thinks the strangest piece of machinery in India. Near the dial of an ordinary-looking clock is a large gong hung on poles, while underneath, scattered on the ground, is a pile of artificial human skulls, ribs, legs, and arms, the whole number of bones in the pile being equal to the number of bones in twelve human skeletons. When the hands of the clock indicate the hour of 1, the number of bones needed to form a complete human skeleton come together with a snap; by some mechanical contrivance the skeleton springs up, seizes a mallet, and walking up to the gong, strikes one blow. This finished, it returns to the pile and again falls to pieces. When 2 o'clock, two skeletons get up, and strike, while at the hours of noon and midnight the entire heap spring up in the shape of twelve skeletons, and strikes, each one after the other, a blow on the gong, and then fall to pieces, as before.

A Buncombe county constable who undertook to carry a Burke county offender to jail at Morganton is in jail. He was repeatedly given whiskey by his prisoner, became drunk and let the letter escape.

THE BOND ISSUE.

Atlanta Journal.

When the present bond issue was proposed that element among news papers and politicians which has only one principle, namely to oppose whatever the administration undertakes, raised a chorus of predictions that the effort would be a miserable failure. What was the real result? Offers were made for nearly seven times the amount of the proposed issue and at rates that ran from 109 to 119.

This shows how President Cleveland and Secretary Carlisle have damaged the credit of the country. This proves how strong the faith of the country in the administration stands, while the demagogues bark and snap and squirm because it is an administration that is far above their policy as it is above their principles.

The credit of the government has received a splendid indorsement, though that credit has been assailed by a set of politicians who have openly proclaimed that if they had the power they would pay all the outstanding obligations of the government in fifty cent dollars and that all future loans should be negotiated on a free silver basis. Had this element been in control at Washington no prudent man would have made a bid for any part of the bond issue which is now so largely sought.

The bids for these bonds prove that this country and the world holds a conviction that the United States is both great and honest, and that it will never be controlled by the Stewarts, Tellers and other silver mine representatives, nor by their followers in other sections of the country.

An Old Maid's Postoffice.

CINCINNATI, OHIO, Jan. 29.—United States Postoffice Inspector W. T. Fletcher has just completed a singular inspection of the postoffice at Georgetown, Ind., and put it in new hands. This is a village of six hundred inhabitants. The postoffice for more than a quarter of a century has been administered by the Motweiler family, father and daughter. The father died fifteen years ago. The daughter, Miss Louis Motweiler, now sixty years old, has been in charge even since.

Inspector Fletcher found the floor of the office covered five feet deep with mail. It required two days' hard work to sort it out. The old postmistress had lanes through this mass of matter. Forty cartloads of newspapers, some dating back to 1876, were dumped out where the villagers could pick out their own mail. Over 4,000 undelivered letters, with unbroken seals, some of them postmarked twenty years ago, were delivered.

Miss Motweiler lived in the same house of two rooms, and had for her companions ten cats. Thirty-three pounds of copper cents, which, with silver coin, amounted to $100, were found in the office.

No Issue But to Beat the Demorats.

News and Observer.

We have recently printed the views of the Winston Republican and the Caucasian in regard to fusion. The Raleigh paper was the central organ in 1894, and the Republican the Western arm. The Eastern arm of the conspiracy was the E. City Carolinian. That paper is strongly infavor of Russell for Governor and a divided electoral ticket. It says this arrangement would defeat "the common enemy," and asks:

"And isn't this the vital issue in North Carolina?"

That it is. There is no issue on money, tariff, taxes, good goverment. The only thing is to beat the Democrats. This is a frankavowal of abandonment of principle.

The Proper Time.

When the most benefit is to be derived from a good medicine, is early in the year. This is the season when the tired body, weakened organs and nervous system yearn for a building-up medicine like Hood's Sarsaparilla. Many wait for the open spring weather and, in fact, delay giving attention to their physical condition so long that a long siege of sickness is inevitable. To rid the system of the impurities accumulated during the winter season, to purify the blood and to invigorate the whole system, there is nothing equal to Hood's Sarsaparilla. Don't put it off, but take Hood's Sarsaparilla now. It will do you good. Read the testimonials published in behalf of Hood's Sarsaparilla, all from reliable, grateful people. They tell the story.

An interesting feature of the dinner recently give to President and Mrs. Cleveland by Secretary and Mrs. Carlisle was the entire absence of wines and liquors from the table. There were two glasses at each place, one for Potomac water and the other for apollinaris. Mrs. Cleveland, Mrs. Lamont, Mrs. Carlisle, Miss Morton and Mrs. Wilson of the cabinet ladies are all tetotalers and never touch wine or any occasion. Col. Lamont says that he has never tasted whiskey in his life, and it is well known that he never drinks wine at dinners. Secretary Carlisle used to drink a good deal, but has not touched a glass of anything intoxicating since he entered the cabinet. Mrs. Cleveland and all the ladies of the cabinet with the exception of Mrs. Carlisle, serve wine at dinners and lunches for the benefit of their guests, but Mrs. Carlisle says that no wine or liquor of any kind has crossed the threshold of her home since the inauguration of President Cleveland.

Headache and Other Troubles.

Sherrills Ford, N. C. Jan. 23, 1896.—I was a great sufferer with headache and parns in my limbs, and also had a swimming sensation in my head, and I tried different physicians, but to no value. I also tried other medicines but they seemed to do me no good. I was advised by my friends to take Hood's Sarsaparilla, and after using four bottles I am strong and healthy and better than I have been for four years.

MRS. F. O. ROBINSON.

Hood's Pills cure biliousness, and indigestion.

Thus far the farmers State alliance has secured $2,600 for its shoe factory at Hillsboro.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report
Royal Baking Powder
ABSOLUTELY PURE

HYPNOTISM A FRAUD.

St. Louis Republic.

Harry Davis, of Chicago, who has for four years been a professional hypnotic subject, has made the declaration that hypnotism is a fraud and has issued a challenge to all professors of that science to meet him in public at any time or place, Davis agreeing to obey all instructions given to him and defying any professor to hypnotize him.

Davis, who is but 23 years old, has lived in Chicago for seven years and during the last four years has appeared in hundreds of public and private exhibitions of so called professors of hypnotism. He has undergone every alleged test known to the profession, and the details of these have appeared in newspapers and medical journals not only in this country, but in Europe. Despite these facts, the young man says that he has never been hypnotized and declares himself capable of performing and explaining any "test" known to the world.

Davis is perfectly sincere in his desire to expose hypnotism, which, he says, he realizes has become more than a mere amusement. He explains a number of so called tests, and among others refers to his famous "hypnotic sleep" of seven days recently in a Chicago theater. He says "three of us took turns sleeping in that bed. We took the janitor of the theater in with us the first night and the next night the watchman. I was down town every day that week, while the people supposed I was sleeping in he theater."

Great interest is attached to the promised expose from the fact a number of prominent persons are alleged to have been "taken in" by professors or teachers of hypnotism.

How Long Can Seeds Live.

An Italian, Signor Italo Giglioli, has just published the results of experiments to determine how long the vital principle can exist in seeds. These experiments were begun in 1877 and 1878, when the seeds were deposited in various gases and solutions. In 1894 the seeds were taken out and planted. On the whole, a small proportion of the seeds germinated; of those preserved in hydrogen, carbonic acid and sulphuretted hydrogen, none; but of those kept in nitrogen more than a half survived. Almost all those preserved in liquids died, but two-thirds of those kept in alcohol lived. Signor Giglioli belives that if he had known at the beginning how deadly moisture is to seeds kept in gas he could have saved a large proportion. Indeed, he says that he suspects that "latent vitality may exist for an indefinite period when sufficient care is taken to prevent all interchange with the surrounding medium."

Rather.

Chatham Record.

Senator Marion Butler, in one of his numerous speeches in the Senate, said a few days ago that "a man who claims to be for silver and votes for a gold man for President is the most valuable friend the gold men can have. He betrays his people in the interest of party success."

This is rather hard on Senator Pritchard, Butler's colleague and political twin-brother, because while Pritchard professes to be for silver yet he openly advocates the nomination of Mckinley for President. Which is right, Butler or Pritchard?

The Paris Exhibition of 1900.

The magnitude of the labor involved in the preparation for the Paris Exhibition of 1900 may be judged from the fact that already the French people are actively engaged in the preliminary work of organization, although the opening day of their great enterprise is nearly five years distant. It is estimated that the preparation of the grounds, erection of the buildings, and general maintenance of this Exhibition will absorb a round sum of $20,000,000.

WOMEN are not the only ones who are sensitive about their ages. A man doesn't like to be told that he is getting old. A man doesn't like to get old at all. But worse than getting old, is the appearance of age. Health keeps a man young. It doesn't make any difference if he has lived eighty years. If they have been healthy years, he will be hale and hearty and won't look within twenty years as old as he is. Good digestion and rich, red blood make people look youthful. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery makes rich, red blood. It makes health in the right way. It works according to the right theory, and in 30 years of practice, it has proved that the theory is absolutely correct. It begins at the beginning—begins by putting the stomach, liver and bowels into perfect order, but it begins its good work on the blood before it finishes with the digestive system. It searches out disease germs wherever they may be and forces them out of the body. It promotes the copious secretion of the digestive fluids, and assists in throwing off refuse matter. It makes the appetite good and the digestion strong. It isn't a violent medicine. It isn't strong medicine. It does nothing but good to every portion of the body. It doesn't do harm in one place while it is helping another place. It is meant to help the whole body and it does help it. Whenever a man feels himself failing in health, when he feels that he is getting old too fast, that his vitality is low, and that he is losing flesh, he should waste no time in getting the "Golden Medical Discovery." It will build up quicker than anything else in the world. It will give him rich blood and solid flesh. It will make him feel half as old and twice as strong. Druggists sell it.

Dr. Pierce's 1008 page book, the "People's Common Sense Medical Adviser," in Plain Language, tells all about the "Golden Medical Discovery," and is a complete family doctor book, profusely illustrated. It will be sent free on receipt of twenty-one (21) one-cent stamps to cover cost of mailing *only*. Address, WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, No. 663 Main Street, Buffalo, N. Y.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

W. H. LILLY, M. D. S. L. MONTGOMERY, M
DRS. LILLY & MONTGOMERY,
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.

Dr. W. C. Houston, Surgeon Dentist
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. LEE CROWELL
Attorneys and Counsellors at Law
CONCORD, N. C.
As partners, will practice law in Cabarrus, Stanly and adjoining counties, the Superior and Supreme Courts of the State and in the Federal Courts. Office on Depot Street.
Parties desiring to lend money can leave it with us or place it in Concord National Bank for us, and we will lend it on good real estate security free of charge to the depositor.
We make thorough examination of title to lands offered as security for loans.
Mortgages foreclosed without expense to owners of same.

MORRISON H. CALDWELL,
Attorney at Law,
CONCORD, N. C.
Office in Morris building, opposite court house. July 4—tf

Dr. J. E. CARTLAND, Dentist,
CONCORD, N. C.

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

D. G. CALDWELL, M. D.,
Offers his professional services to the people of Concord and vicinity. Office in rear of bank. Night calls should be left at my residence on Main street.
Office Hours, 7:30 to 8:30 a. m., 1:30 to 2:30, and 7 to 8 p. m. Telephone call, No. 67.
Sept. 20, '94.—1y.

C. H. BARNHARDT M. D.
Physician and Surgeon,
MT. PLEASANT, N. C.
Calls received and promptly attended at all hours. Office at my home, late residence of Dr. J. W. Moose.
Dec. 26—6m.

DR. M. HOLDEN.
ECLECTIC PHYSICIAN,
CONCORD, N. C.,
Offers his professional services to the citizens of Concord, and vicinity in the treatment of acute and chronic diseases. Office over Yorke's jewelry store on Main street, where he can be found at all hours day or night, when not professionally engaged. Feb. 21.—3m.

KNIVES
—AND—
FORKS,
COFFEE,
Tea, Dessert and Table
SPOONS,
very cheap
A. J. & J. F. Yorke's.

WANTED,
Several trustworthy gentlemen or ladies to travel in North Carolina for established, reliable house. Salary $780 and expenses. Steady position. Enclose reference and self addressed stamped envelope. The Dominion Company, Third Floor, Omaha Bldg., Chicago, Ill