

"Only the First Step is Difficult."

The first step in Spring should be to cleanse Nature's house from Winter's accumulations. Hood's Sarsaparilla does this work easily. It is America's Greatest Spring Medicine. It purifies the blood, as millions of people say.

It makes the weak strong, as nervous men and women gladly testify. It cures all blood diseases, as thousands of cured voluntarily write. It is just the medicine for you, as you will gladly say after you have given it a fair trial.

Sad Blood - Although past 70 years of age I am thoroughly well. It was three bottles of Hood's Sarsaparilla that made me so after spending over \$60 in medical attendance. My trouble was a sore on my ankle. Mrs. LOUISA MASON, Court Street, Lowell, Mass.

Running Sores - After working four months I gave my children Hood's Sarsaparilla and it cured them of running sores. Hood's Pills cured me of dysentery and constipation. Mrs. KATE E. TOWNS, 31 Governor St., Annapolis, Md.

Consumptive Cough - Five years ago I had a consumptive cough which reduced me to a skeleton. Was advised to take Hood's Sarsaparilla which I did and recovered normal health. I have been well ever since. MRS. M. BRIDGEMAN, Pearl and Chestnut Sts., Jeffersonville, Ind.

Hood's Sarsaparilla NEVER DISAPPOINTS. Hood's Pills cure liver, bill, the non-irritating and only cathartic to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

PROOF.

It is an easy matter to claim that a remedy has wonderful curative power. The manufacturers of RHEUMACIDE leave it to those who have been permanently and positively cured of RHEUMATISM to make claims. Among those who have recently written us voluntary letters saying they have been cured are: Rev. J. L. Foster, Raleigh, N. C.; Mr. J. E. Robinson, Editor Goldsboro, N. C.; Daily Argus, Mr. A. Dumas, a prominent merchant, Macon, Ga.; and Mr. W. R. Duke, a railroad man of Kansas City, Mo.

Rheumacide Will Cure You. MANUFACTURED BY THE BOBBITT DRUG COMPANY, RALEIGH, N. C. Sold by Druggists generally. Price \$1.00 per bottle.

RADIES

are subject to peculiar ailments. The remedy for babies' ills - especially worms and stomach disorders - is Frey's Vermifuge. Has cured children for years. Send for this book about the ills and the remedy. One bottle mailed for 25 cents. K. & S. FLETCHER, Baltimore, Md.

THE Concord National Bank.

With the latest approved form of books, and every facility for handling accounts, OFFERS A FIRST CLASS SERVICE TO THE PUBLIC.

Capital, \$50,000. Profits, 22,000. Individual responsibility of Shareholders, \$5,000.

KEEP YOUR ACCOUNT WITH US. Interest paid as agreed. Liberal accommodation to all our customers. W. M. GIBBS, President. D. B. COLEMAN, Cashier.

SR Southern Railway.

STANDARD RAILWAY OF THE South. The Direct Line to All Points. TEXAS, CALIFORNIA, FLORIDA, CUBA AND PORTO RICO.

Strictly FIRST-CLASS Equipment on all Through and Local Trains; Pullman Palace Sleeping Cars on all Night Trains; Fast and Safe Schedules.

Travel by the Southern and you are assured a Safe, Comfortable and Expedient Journey. APPLY TO STATION AGENTS OR THE GENERAL MANAGERS FOR FARE AND GENERAL INFORMATION, OR ADDRESS R. L. VERNON, C. F. & T. A., Charlotte, N. C. Asheville, N. C.

No Trouble to Answer Questions. F. S. GANNON, J. M. OULP, W. A. TURK & V. P. O. 31. WASHINGTON, D. C.

FISCH'S CURE FOR CURS WHILE ALL LIFE FALLS. Best Cough Cure. Use in time. Sold by Druggists.

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THE CONCORD WEEKLY TIMES.

John B. Sherrill, Editor and Owner.

"BE JUST AND FEAR NOT."

\$1.00 a Year, in Advance.

VOLUME XVI.

CONCORD, N. C., THURSDAY, APRIL 27, 1899.

NUMBER 43.

WHEN PA BEGINS TO SHAKE.

When Sunday mornin' comes around Mr. Pa hangs up his stroop, And takes his razor out 'n' brushes. It's 'gac' 'n' 'flop! An' then he gets his mug 'n' makes 'n' 'yell' 'n' 'shave. 'Behave! I tell y', things is mighty still - When pa begins 'n' shave.

Then pa he stris his brush around 'n' makes the scapade fly; An' sometimes, when he stris too hard, He gets some in his eye. I tell y', he's 'n' funny then, To see pa stammy 'n' rave. But y' mustn't get 'n' katched laffin' - When pa begins 'n' shave.

Th' hired hand he 'daced' talk, An' 'even ma's afeared, An' 'cuttin' through pa's beard! An' then he luffs 'n' 'saves laffe, But I got 't' behave, Cos things 's apt 't' happen quick - When pa begins 'n' shave.

When pa gets done 'n' shavin' 'n' Uncle Bill says: "Why John, Y' chin looks like ploughed ground!" An' then he luffs 'n' 'saves laffe, But I got 't' behave, Cos things 's apt 't' happen quick - When pa begins 'n' shave.

GOV. PINGREE'S TALK TO A NEW YORK CLUB.

"Detroit was long ruled by the Democratic party, until at length the leaders grew weary of the party given away to car companies to gas companies and other corporations. You could not drive without paying toll, the city was half-lighted and at exorbitant rates. What little paving there was cost twice as much as it was worth. The paving ring was powerful. Sewers built by the peddlers and refuse to the city men and steal everything in sight; they insult our women like savages, and to complain to headquarters is like barking at the moon. If this is our Detroit, would that we could sink this fair island in the depths of the sea!"

Another paper says: "Gov. Pingree is daily insulted by these ruffians, and we have not the patience of Job nor the meekness of the Man of Cavalry to bear these things without retaliating."

Another paper says: "We suffered much under the Spaniards, but our liberators are committing greater offenses and oppressions than our former masters, and we cannot submit quietly to this new tyranny. Never before has there occurred in Ponce such outrages as are happening today. There is safety nowhere, and our ladies are at all times exposed to the insults of drunken soldiers."

How can the American soldier, the brave patriots whom we laud in song and story? Nor do we have to go to Porto Rico to find them. Only a few days ago a New Jersey regiment was mustered out at Greenville, S. C., and immediately began their devilment, but live in peace and may give up terror. A negro writes to me and wants to know wherein the colored troops were worse than the whites.

What is the matter with this generation, white and black? What is the matter with the whites and the negroes who stand foremost in the synagogue and wear long faces on Sunday, and spend the rest of the week in bribing aldermen, and getting up stock jobbing schemes to defraud widows and orphans, and most dangerous members of society. I say that the Republic is in a perilous position, and that the Republic is in a perilous position, and that the Republic is in a perilous position.

The Plague in India. The bubonic plague has destroyed some hundreds of thousands of lives in India since the present outbreak began, but it is fast disappearing, and is being diminished by the change of season. It is not strictly under control, since, in spite of all precautions it has extended from time to time to new areas, but it is prevented from depopulating city and country as it formerly did. It is largely a filthy disease, which is far-extended to absolute resistance of women-folk, even at the expense of their lives. The natives resent the visits of medical inspectors and refuse to co-operate for the repression of the plague. Scientists have devised a special virus for its cure and there is some evidence of success.

The Yorktown's Misfortune. The capture by the Filipinos of a boat and fifteen men of the Yorktown near Baler, on the east coast of Luzon, is a most distressing incident, since it is by no means certain that the prisoners will be humanely treated. It is the first capture of men that the navy has suffered in the operations consequent upon the war with Spain. The Yorktown had been sent, it appears, to rescue Spanish troops who were beleaguered at Baler, in accordance with the obligations assumed by our government in the treaty of peace. While officers and men of the vessel were ashore, or near the shore, they were ambushed, fired upon and made prisoners. It is supposed that some sort of parley with the Filipinos was in progress, or was being attempted, when the capture was effected. It is this that may have led to the capture of the vessel, and the fate of the unfortunate men is unknown. An exchange of prisoners will be sought and it is hoped that Lieutenant Gilmore and his men will be speedily released.

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Bill Arps's Letter. Bonus, melior, optimus—good, better, best. Malus, peior, pessimus—bad, worse, worst. I remember that much Latin. Some days we are optimists and look on the bright side and think the war is about over and the millennium will begin with the new century. Then again the news is bad we are obliged to be pessimists until it changes. I am a pessimist right now for everything looks dark and gloomy abroad, though the genial spring sun is shining and everything is lovely at home. What is all this about one hundred thousand more men wanted to subdue the Philippines and our soldiers saying they don't enlist to fight negroes; and what about the Samcoons ambushing our boys and cutting their heads off and parading them through the street; and what about a rupture with Germany while our navy is all engaged over there in those far distant seas? I am a pessimist right now for what better opportunity does the war than to turn her navy loose upon us right now? and how do we know that Johnny Bull would help us?

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ODD EVENTS.

Mr. Clark Hall, of Bowman, Ga., has a curiosity in the shape of a cross between a guinea, a turkey and a chicken. It will neither cackle, gobble nor lay an egg.

A. A. Stone, of Berrien county, Georgia, is strongly afflicted. He has crippled leg which causes him at intervals of ten minutes to roar like a lion. He can be heard half a mile away.

A bill has been introduced in the Tennessee legislature providing that the bodies of professors and students of medical colleges shall be turned over to those institutions for dissecting purposes.

At Kokomo, Ind., a fire swept over three acres of a cemetery, destroying everything in its pathway, including hundreds of headstones and marble slabs marking the resting places of the dead.

Near Lawrenceville, Ga., Martin Johnston, after digging a well about thirty feet deep, was being drawn out by his brother while sitting quietly on a keg. As he reached the surface the chain broke and the keg gave way. Mr. Johnston kept his seat and in one second fell thirty-two feet. Fortunately he was not hurt.

On Easter Sunday at Knoxville, Tenn., a young man applied for support at the municipal hotel. One of the young men was dressed as a tramp, which caused the proprietor to refuse them entertainment. They now bring suit for \$500 damages under the law requiring hotels to admit guests of unquestionable repute.

A little twelve-months-old baby of Mr. Ed Beck, of Fitzgerald, Ga., has been suffering for some time, and the parents were unable to ascertain the cause. Recently the mother was rubbing the baby's side and found the point of some sharp instrument. On making an examination she pulled a damning needle three inches in length from the side of the little one. The baby is improving now and will recover.

Quite a freak of nature is being exhibited at Bainbridge, Ga., in the shape of a negro girl eleven years old whose face presents a wonderful deformity. Her eyes are almost on one side of her head, her forehead has a great lump on it composed of similarly shaped bones to those of her head, four distinct nasal passages, and two noses, and an extra set of teeth. She sings, talks, reads and is like a normal child. Her mother is a very negro child of her age and opportunities.

Near Cassville, Ga., Mrs. A. R. Pittman killed a hen for her midday meal, an axe being used to behead it. A rooster came up close and showed much displeasure at the proceeding. In a few moments Mrs. Pittman looked around and noticed the rooster lying on the ground and fluttering as if his head had been cut off. A careful examination failed to develop a scratch or a bruise. He was cut open and one of the larger blood vessels in his heart was found ruptured. The verdict of the jury was that death resulted from a broken heart.

"A pathological curiosity," it is noted, is reported from St. Louis. "It is a young woman who is dangerously ill with cerebral spinal meningitis, which is ascertained, she contracted as a result of reading a thrilling story about that disease. Four doctors are attending her, and say the case is an extremely critical one, and that they are sure that she will die. It is a disease that is reported from the pages of the book and translated it into her system." This is a warning to people to be careful about how they read medical books, and it is something more. The testimony of the four doctors, if they are in earnest, goes far to suggest that the disease from the pages of the book and translated it into her system.

The Only Brave Man. A battalion of volunteer infantry was drilling in a field, when a regiment of regular cavalry rode by.

The colonel of the cavalry halted his men to watch the volunteers, and, getting into conversation with the colonel of the latter, he criticised their drill unfavorably, especially their want of steadiness.

The volunteer colonel was a fierce fellow, and he cried loudly: "My men are as steady as any regiment of regulars."

"I do not think so," retorted the cavalryman, "but if you'll draw up your men in order to receive cavalry I'll prove it."

The challenge was accepted, and the cavalry men charged down upon the citizen soldiers, who awaited them in the usual way.

Now, regular cavalry can charge to within a few feet, or even inches, of infantry at full gallop, and then, at the word of command, pull up short.

The volunteers, however, lost their nerve when they saw the huge horses thundering down upon them and showing no sign of stopping when a few yards off. They fled, all but one man, who remained on his knees with bayonet leveled.

His colonel, enraged at the others' flight, approached the hero, and, tapping him on the back, cried: "You're the only brave man in the regiment. You scorned to run."

"Yes, sir," gasped the hero. "I had my fut stuck in a hole, or I shouldn't have waited."

The Best in the World. We believe Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is the best in the world. A few weeks ago we suffered with a severe cold and a troublesome cough, and having read their advertisement in our own and other papers we purchased a point of telling of it whenever opportunity offers, hoping that it may be the means of saving other lives. For sale by M. L. Marsh & Co., Druggists.

If you are going to get married, don't forget that THE TIMES can furnish your wedding cards in the very latest style, and on the shortest possible notice. Strict secrecy guaranteed.

The world's corn crop approximates 2,000,000,000 bushels annually, of which America produces 82 per cent.

INFIRMITIES OF TEMPER.

The man or woman who suffers from what is called an infirmity of temper is unhappy and may render other people miserable. The infirmity may take the form of continued querulousness and fault-finding, or it may be a manifestation of bad temper unexpectedly and without apparent reason. Although infirmities of temper may be developed as a habit, they are usually traceable to regarded and treated as manifestations of disease. They seldom appear in those who have purposes in life and are kept busy in regular occupation. Such people sometimes remark facetiously that they have "no time to be sick," but this is a literal truth. The organization suffers less from work than from inaction. The man (or woman) if not overworked in good condition by healthful exercise; it is the idler or growler whose general tone is lowered by inactivity who suffers from hysteria and other nervous affections. Where infirmities of temper—querulousness, nervous changes of mind, passion without adequate cause and similar manifestations—are observed an effort should be made to remove the cause of the nervous disturbance of which these phenomena are manifestations. In the most infirmities of temper, the victim of such infirmities of temper are men or women without any serious purpose or occupation—spoiled children of well-to-do and indulgent parents. The poor are obliged to work; the very rich can support some fat that absorbs their nervous energy and occupies their mind. What is called a middle class are the well-to-do people whose daughters are kept from healthful work, partly out of sentiment, and who grow up idle and discontented. Sometimes these daughters become interested in music, or art work, or in charitable labor, or some occupation that keeps their minds employed and gives them a regular occupation. Too often they have no fixed ambition or purpose in life and grow up under conditions that are injurious to health. They suffer physically and mentally for want of exercise, their liberal education, their organization and makes them fretful and nervous. The disease—how it may be so regarded—develops rapidly because of its reactions. The victim of an infirmity of temper is rendered unhappy and frets other members of the household. In this respect the disease acts like a contagion. It is not a true corrective intended merely to suppress manifestations of bad temper. Punishments will only aggravate the evil. The cause of the nervous disturbance ought to be removed, and this can best be accomplished by finding some means of occupation. The man or woman who is a regular worker having some definite purpose to attain, an ambition in life. It sometimes seems as though the surest means of attaining happiness is by dropping down beside me, and my turn had come.

Without waiting for the second thought which always weakens a man under fire, I sprang to my feet and lowered away. "Z-z-z-z!" sang a Mauser, and I leaped a little lower down the wall. "Z-z-z-z!" hissed another, and was tugging at the rope like mad. With hands trembling with excitement, I filled my pail and dropped down just as the third bullet went over my head.

We had got our water, and all that now remained for us was to crawl off to our quarters. This was no occasion for us, and we will lend it on good real estate security free of charge to the depositor. We make a thorough examination of title to lands offered as security for loans. Mortgages are foreclosed without expense to owners of same.

The Boy and the Battle. Cleveland Plain Dealer.

The boy had been asked to write a composition on the battle of Santiago. This is the painful result: "Samsun steamed up a waze an' then Cervy come out. He sed, 'I ges I'm make a run for it.' So he crakt on all sale an' came a-bustin' thro' the narrows place where Hobson sinkt the Merry-mack, an' he steered close to shore in hope to get ashore. Sly seen orders, 'an' he signalled to the other ships an' the all went for Cervy like a thousand of brick. Sly swunged the Brooklyn round an' let 'em have it with both barrels from the wurd go. An' pretty soon all the Spanish ships went down like plunk like 'n' they had holes bored in 'em. Then when Sly an' the rest of the captins was wip