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THE CONCORD TIMES.

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VOLUME XVII. CONCORD, N. C., THURSDAY, AUGUST 24, 1899. NUMBER 8.

THE TIMES
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'TIS THE LAST ROSE OF SUMMER.

'Tis the last rose of summer,
Left blooming all alone;
All her lovely companions
Are faded and gone;
No flower of her kindred,
No rosebud is nigh,
To reflect back her blushes,
Or give sigh for sigh!

I'll not leave thee, thou lone one,
To pine on the stem;
Since the lovely are sleeping,
Go sleep thou with them.
Thus kindly I scatter
Thy leaves o'er the bed
Where thy mates of the garden
Lie scentless and dead.

So soon may I follow,
When friendships decay,
And from Love's shining circle
The gems drop away!
When the true hearts lie withered,
And fond ones are flown,
Oh! who would inhabit
This bleak world alone?

—THOMAS MOORE.

THE ADVANCE IN SHOES.

Atlanta Journal.

The convention of shoe manufacturers which met in Philadelphia this week recommended an immediate advance in the price of shoes, and declared that a still further advance would be necessary as a result of the increased price of materials.

The manufacturers see that the advance proposed is necessary to protect them from actual loss. They deny that they intend to form a trust or to fix prices arbitrarily, but they insist that a co-operative movement to raise the prices of their product is necessary for their protection since the cost of everything that goes into shoes has advanced. The chairman of the convention said: "We have now before us the consolidation of all the machinery firms, in other words, a trust. This does not mean any particular good for us as manufacturers. They are reaching out more and more every day like an octopus, with its mighty army endeavoring to hold us more firmly and to exact more conditions from us."

The advance in the price of shoes is to be from 10 to 25 cents a pair. This does not seem unreasonable when we consider that leather and findings have advanced from 45 to 50 per cent.

Here we get one of numerous blessings that the Dingley traiff showers upon us. Hides were on the free list under the tariffs of 1883, 1890, and 1894. A duty of 15 per cent. was imposed on them by the Dingley tariff of 1897, against the protest of the entire shoe industry of the country. With free hides shoes manufacturers were enabled to completely control the home market, but the imposition of a duty on the raw material increases the cost of manufacture and ultimately the duty must be borne by the consumer.

How hides came to be taxed is well known. The cattle trust which controls the hide product of this country, and which desired a bounty on its already profitable business, concluded that the chances of Republican success in 1896 were good enough to justify an immense contribution to the campaign fund of that party. Accordingly the cattle trust poured out its barrel for the purchase of votes for McKinley and the payment of other campaign expenses. It supplied the Republican candidates for congress with boodle and had much to do with the election of a Republican house of representatives. Republican politicians are too honorable to forget an obligation of this character, and when they came to fix up the Dingley tariff they gave the cattle trust what it asked.

Tillman Jabs the Whitecaps Who Terrorize Negroes.

ATLANTA, Ga., August 16.—A special to the Constitution from Greenwood, S. C., says:

The second day of the Farmers' Institute was enlivened by a speech from Senator B. R. Tillman. At the very beginning of his talk Senator Tillman pitched into the white-cappers who have been terrorizing a portion of this county for the last ten days and whipping inoffensive negroes. The Senate called them white cowards and said they were a disgrace to the country. He thought if the Tolberts, the Republican party leaders in this section of the South were still stirring up the negroes, they ought to be dealt with.

"If you want to uproot this evil and kill the snake, go kill the Tolberts, but don't abuse these poor, inoffensive, black wretches," said the Senator in an outburst.

"The Yankees," said Senator Tillman, "are watching us closely, and the eyes of the whole world are on the race problem South. They will take advantage of everything of this kind to abuse the South. You are just playing into the Yankee's hands. They are wanting to cut down our representation in Congress because of our new election laws, but otherwise there is little bitter feeling now between the two sections. This sort of thing if continued will arouse bad feeling."

"Why, just look at that Jewett woman coming down here and taking away the nigger postmaster's family," continued the Senator. "She comes from Boston, the head and centre of all devilment. The Yankees are ready to take up any such devilry as this white-capping business, and you people ought to put a stop to it."

The Feminine Observer.

Pride often stands between us and our truest happiness.

We are very anxious about the future until we have trouble in the present.

A man has to be very much in love with a woman to willingly carry her parasol over her.

One doesn't get rid of bills by tearing them up, but they are disposed of for the time being.

Every joy in life is marred by a shadow, but it does not follow that every shadow is followed by a joy.

The happiest person in the world is he or she whose ambition never soars above what he or she is able to get.

A man can get ready for a journey in five minutes, but a woman is never really prepared for it, even after she has started on it.

To make preparations to benefit one when you die does not count half as much as doing something for them while you are alive.

BILL ARP ON THE MORMONS.

These Mormons are a mystery to me—3,000 miles from home they are raising a commotion among our people and I don't understand what they are after. Are they really missionaries sent out from Utah to propagate their religion, or are they religious tramps who find this an easy way to live. They compass sea and land to make a single proselyte and remind us of the far-reaching zeal of the Jesuits of the sixteenth century. The Jesuits went to the heathen of all countries who had not heard of Jesus, but these Mormons go to the Protestants in enlightened Christendom and seek covertly to undermine their faith. They work upon the weak minded and fanatical and only make converts by destroying the peace of the family. No wonder that the good people of the communities drive them out and maltreat them. I have no respect for proselyters in a Christian land who would seek to draw their converts from one Christian church to another and sow discord in a family.

I was ruminating about this Mormonism, which is another child born of New England fanaticism, where all the devilish things originate. It is close akin to the doctrine of free love, that originated there half a century ago, and is now pretty generally accepted. If a man doesn't find his affinity when he marries he finds her afterwards, and they keep on swapping around.

Joe Smith came from there and one day pretended to find a Bible under a big stone. It was placed there by an angel and had golden leaves, and he was told to read it for it was the last will of God and he must preach it to the people. He copied the writing and was going to sell the gold, but the angel rebuked him and took the golden leaves away. Well, that man found fools enough to start a new departure in religion and because the good people at home made fun of him, he and his followers moved to Pennsylvania, where he had more visions and the angel gave him a pair of magic spectacles and a Urim and Thummim, and talked to him behind a curtain, and John the Baptist visited him and gave him the Holy Ghost and the gift of prophecy and supernatural powers. From there he and his followers went to Palmyra, N. Y., and had the "Book of Mormon" printed, and organized a church with thirty members, and Smith cast a devil out of a man named Knight.

But Palmyra got too hot for them and they moved to Kirtland, Ohio, because the angel said so. But Kirtland got too warm for them and they moved to Missouri and founded the city of Zion. Not long after he went back to Kirtland on a visit and they tarred and feathered him, but his persecution gave him strength and followers and they built a church there and called themselves the Latter Day Saints, and started a bank and flooded the country with wildcat money in the name of the Lord. The leaders were arrested and indicted for murder, treason, burglary, arson and larceny, but were allowed to escape from jail and leave Kirtland with their families. From there they went to Illinois, guided by an angel, and founded the city of Nauvoo. There they built another church and sent missionaries to England to make converts, and they made them. Nauvoo grew up rapidly and the Saints soon numbered 1,500 men and elected Smith mayor and lieutenant general. In 1842 he was at the very height of his prosperity and took a hand in politics. In 1843 he had another revelation from the angel and was advised to take some spiritual wives. Accordingly he took two married women, the wives of Dr. Foster and William Law, two of his chief supporters. Of course, this raised a rumpus and Foster and Law started a newspaper against him and published the affidavits of sixteen women, who charged Smith and his head man, Rigdon, with impurity and immorality. Smith then destroyed the press and Foster and Law had to fly for their lives. They appealed to the courts and bad warrants issued for him and Rigdon and seventeen others. They were arrested and put in jail. The governor visited them and promised protection to them, if they and their families would leave the country, but the people were so exasperated with them they went that night to the jail and broke down the doors and shot Smith and his brother to death.

What kind of a story is that to found the Mormon religion upon? And yet these Mormon elders have the cheek to travel through this southern land to propagate their spurious faith among our people.

But Smith's wife and his son Joe never did accept the revelation as to spiritual wives, and the son reorganized Mormonism at Piano, Ill., where he publishes The True Saints' Herald, and is in all that region the acknowledged head of the Saints of the true Mormon church. The polygamists were all expelled, after suffering by whipping and house burning and other penalties by mob violence. They moved in scattered bands to Utah and chose Brigham Young as their leader. He was a zealous advocate of polygamy and showed his faith by his works, for when he died in 1877 he left seventeen wives, sixteen sons and twenty-eight daughters that he acknowledged—besides a number of others who acknowledged him.

But these Mormons who are sojourning in our land declare that polygamy is now abolished and that they are not proselyting to that faith, though it was the faith of Abraham and Jacob and David and Solomon. Well, our people don't want such men fooling around their families and demoralizing weak men and weaker women in every community. A moderate chastisement would have a sanitary influence on all such tramps.

Fanatics and tramps have their nursery in New England. We see that the bones of the seven lieutenants of old John Brown have recently been removed to North Elba and are to be reburied with honors, and that McKinley was invited. That shows the animus of that people. They still make a demigod of that old fool John Brown, whom Giddings and Beecher and Garrison made a cat's-paw of to incite the slaves of Virginia to insurrection and to provoke them to murder and arson and rape. They furnished him with $500 in gold and all the rifles and ammunition he wanted, and so he took up his residence near Harper's Ferry and for two years lived there and planned his bloody and treacherous scheme. Fred Douglas visited him there and advised him to await for the fruit was not ripe. But the old fanatic believed the Lord was with him and wouldn't wait any longer, and so one dark night he and his little band of twenty-two deluded followers surprised and overpowered the guards and took the arsenal and then calmly awaited the uprising of the negroes. But the negroes would not rise. Most of them were attached to their masters and their families and would not join the traitors. They soon came to grief. John Brown was wounded, his son was killed and most of his followers. For forty long years the graves of seven of them have been unmolested, but John Brown's soul, they say, keeps marching on and so it does seem to, with the second and third generations of those who have hated us so long and so bitterly. They sent Brown to Kansas during the dark and bloody days and there he and his followers, among other outrages, called five leading southerners from their beds one dark night and assassinated them. Brown said it was God's will. For twelve years he never lost sight of his chief aim, which was to start an insurrection in Virginia and let it spread all over the south, until every slave-holder was murdered. And this is what the north made a martyr and a demigod of him for.

Our own Robert E. Lee, a United States army officer, officiated at his capture and trial. Jefferson Davis and John M. Mason, of the United States senate, were appointed a committee to make report upon the invasion and declared it of no significance except as showing the animus of the north toward the south.

A friend writes me who wishes to know where he can get a true history of John Brown and his Virginia raid and execution. No where! No southern man has written his history. Three have been written from a northern standpoint by enemies of the south. The fairest account will be found in "Appleton's Biographical Encyclopedia," but even this one, which was written by Higginson, is tainted with the same old animus that justifies everything an abolitionist ever did against the south. It does look like that forty years of time and the freedom of the negroes ought to have mollified our enemies and retire old John Brown and his followers into oblivion, but it has not, and now they are transferring their bones to a more congenial soil and will have grand ceremonies over their burial.

McKinley has been invited, and as two of the seven were negroes, I reckon he will go. Maybe the devil has got them keeping postoffice somewhere in Hades.

BILL ARP.

Says She Saw Heaven.

WHEELING, W. VA., Aug. 16.—Mrs. Alexander Taylor, a widow, 35 years old, of Toronto, near here, has been slowly dying of consumption for some time past. Yesterday morning she became unconscious. A doctor was called and pronounced her dead, and funeral preparations were begun.

About midnight her friends were astounded to see Mrs. Taylor move, open her eyes and ask for water. She asked that a favorite niece, who lives in Iowa, be summoned at once to receive a message from her mother, who has been dead several years.

Mrs. Taylor says her spirit was disembodied and soared through space till a brilliant and beautiful grove was reached. Here angels were flying about, guarding what seemed the entrance to heaven. She was refused admittance, but was allowed to converse at a short distance with her husband, who died last winter, and with her sister the mother of the favorite niece. The message sent for the niece she refuses to disclose, except to the young woman. Mrs. Taylor says she was promised that she should come to paradise very soon. Mrs. Taylor is an educated, sincere, Christian woman, and is in ecstasy over the belief that she will soon join her friends gone before. The niece has been telegraphed for. Mrs. Taylor cannot live more than a few days, it is thought.

Died as He Deserved to Die.

A special from Winchester, Va., to the Richmond Times of the 15th, says:

Daniel Moss died near here to-day after a short illness of paralysis of the brain. He was eighty years of age. During the civil war he was a scout and was attached to Sheridan's headquarters. During the valley campaign he was one of the bravest and most daring scouts under Sheridan's command. Thoroughly conversant with this section of the country and for a long time believed to have been a Southern soldier on account of the gray uniform he always wore, he succeeded in giving valuable information, which resulted in Sheridan's victories and General Early's defeats.

Gaining the confidence of Southern sympathizers he used the information obtained for their own individual ruin and left death and devastation in his tracks. To the day of his death he was bitterly hated throughout the entire lower valley. Since the war he has often remarked that he expected large remuneration from the government for his services but no recognition was ever given him. He died in poverty.

Cotton Mill's Big Earnings.

YORKVILLE, S. C., Aug. 16.—The net earnings of the cotton mill at Clover, York county, for the year ending July 30th, was $36 940, 41 per cent on capital stock of $89,000. The original capacity of the mill will be trebled next October. This year's dividend completes the payment to stockholders of every cent invested in the plant since the mills were established eight years ago.

REV. DR. BROUGHTON ON LYNCHING AND THE NEGRO.

New York Sun, 14th.

The Rev. Dr. Len E. Broughton of Atlanta, Ga., who has recently awakened opposition in the South by his denunciation of lynchings and those concerned in them, occupied the pulpit of the Hanson Place Baptist Church, Brooklyn, yesterday. In the evening his sermon was on "Christian Citizenship, or Common Sense Religion," and dealt largely with the race problem. He said the greatest enemy of the colored man is politics and that the one thing needed in the South above all others is the elimination of the colored man as a political factor. When that is done, he asserted, the race question will be solved.

This was Dr. Broughton's text: "Whether, therefore, ye eat or drink, or whatsoever ye do, do all to the glory or God."

"Objections come from the social world when you try to apply the apostolic principle. Society people know that it is just as wrong to play a game of progressive euchre for a prize as it is for two colored men to throw craps in a back alley. But the objections from the politicial world will be the loudest of all. The politician understands that when men accept that command of St. Paul's he is going to be out of a job quick. As far as I know there is not a political boss in this country who would not have to give up his job in such an event, and go to the foot of the ranks. They are nothing but a set of stupendous frauds and they are going to keep preachers and church people away from this principle as long as they can. But the trouble is that we have allowed all these people to object until they have objected us off our platform. The devil's got the world and lots of us Christian people and preachers too."

The preacher said in regard to the Philippine question: "What are we going to do with the islands? So far as I can I'm going to hold on to them. I think that the man or the party that goes over there in the next political campaign and tries to pull down Old Glory is going to be the most helpless imbecile in the world, and the man or the party that does it will be crushed into nothing by the nation's ballot. And yet I think the Filipinos have got a joke on us and on the men who are over there fighting them. The Filipinos can say 'you're trying to civilize us, and yet we have'nt burned anybody at the stake in a long time. You're trying to teach us how to behave when the people of your North and West are blowing each other up with dynamite and destroying property in labor troubles. Why don't you begin at home?' And they are right, if they do say this.

"Recently in the South there has been a great deal of trouble caused by disregard of law. There have been many lynchings, which I regret very much. I have done everything I could do to suppress that thing in the South, and with the Lord's help. I have done some good. I am going to do some more. Yet there is much to be done, and how shall we go about it? I know we'll never solve these problems by the political route, which is the route of prejudice."

"The best people in our community are not in sympathy with lynching. They believe in upholding the law. The best among the blacks are trying to prevent it. It is only the low-down, immoral element that keeps the thing alive. The trouble is that we allow such things to go on without trying to arrest the men who do it. What is needed is real men in official positions, from Governor down. I don't claim to be very brave or have much nerve, but put me in the Governor's chair and I'd stop this lynching in short order.

"We can stop lynching and we can stop mob law, but the question is, how can we overcome the gross immorality in the colored people which is the cause of lynching. More than seventy-five per cent of the crime in the South is committed by negrees. They may not be to blame, but the fact remains. We are trying to lift them up by churches and school, and in this work the North has helped wonderfully. But still the progress is mighty slow.

"I believe that the root of the trouble lies in politics—the greatest enemy of the colored man. He has no conscience; he is absolutely for sale. When you consider this it is easy to see why it is hard to get moral measures passed. The mean, low-lived white politicians array the colored man against his brother. This enrages the whites. The colored man doesn't understand the motive which actuates the man who claims to be his friend. And he is thus led to do things that otherwise he would not think of. Much of the awful crime of the South is directly or indirectly the outcome of political feuds.

"I believe that it was a great mistake on the part of the Government to put the full right of suffrage in the hands of the uneducated negro and the one thing we need now in the South is the elimination of the colored man as a political factor.

"The colored men in South Carolina are the happiest and most contented in the South today. Not a colored man votes in that State. There used to be lynchings and disorder there, but that ceased when the negroes were practically disfranchised. After this elimination we should go on training, and when the black man's moral perceptions are awakened he should be given the ballot again. If we cannot have what I have outlined I am at least in favor of an educational qualification for voting."

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents a box. For sale by P. B. Fetzer.

A special from Johnstown, Pa., says that the Cambrian Steel Company has cut wages of employes in some departments seventy per cent. There is talk of a general strike.

REV. SAM JONES WRITES OF POLITICS AND THINGS.

DIXON, ILL.—I was nearing Kansas City en route back from California, when I finished up my last week's letter to The Journal. Since that date I have taken in chatauquas in Kansas, Illinois, Indiana, Ohio and Virginia. It is universaly true that all the chautauquas are more largely attended this year than any year in their history, and at most points they are beautifying the grounds. Some are building magnificent auditoriums, etc. Evidently the chautauqua has come to stay.

From Kansas to Pennsylvania I have never seen such a corn crop on the ground. The United States will gather a record breaking crop of corn this fall, and corn will sell again in the west at 10 and 12 cents a bushel, and I suppose the south will produce another ten or eleven million bale crop of cotton, and this over production will bring down prices, and then the sixteen to oners will get in their work in good shape next fall. The monumental crime of '73 will come in full force again. Corn and cotton will be down and iron, wool and manufactured products will be up, out of sight. I don't know how the silver loons will reconcile the ups and downs of things. But I suppose the famine in India and the foreign demand theory will reconcile things as well as elucidate them for the dear voters.

I am watching the procession in Illinois, New York, Maryland and Kentucky. They are getting things mixed already, but it looks now that Bryan will have a walk over for the nomination and a walk under in the race. If perchance McKinley should become unavailable, by reason of the Philippine war and the mistakes of his administration, then the Republican party will trot out Roosevelt. Teddy and Bryan would run like scared wolves, one on one side, and one on the other. Teddy standing for imperialism and paternalism and Bryan standing for free silver and free everything else in sight.

But there is no doubt that this country is getting tired of this war, and if McKinley don't lick the Filipinos before congress meets, I would not be surprised if congress calls off the fight in some way. Of course politics will cut a bigger sway than patriotism in the future as it has in the past with this useless—and I would to God I could say bloodless—war.

Colonel Bob Ingersoll is dead, but not forgotten. They still orate over his ashes. Chicago was the scene of a memorial service last Sunday, and my, how they orated over his ashes. Did you read the speeches? They sounded like Bob himself was on hand—round periods, alliteration, rhetoric, syntax, etc. I would do no living man an injustice if I knew it, and I am sure I would not wrong the dead, but after reading the glowing tributes and generous praise of Mr. Ingersoll as a humanitarian, a philanthropist and temperance advocate, I asked myself and ask his admirers, where is the orphanage he ever endowed, or hospital he ever built, or drunkard he ever reformed, or the prodigal he ever brought back to decency and to manhood?

Mr. Ingersoll first doubted, then denied, then denounced; all these things are easily done under the supervision of the devil. However, Mr. Ingersoll fought creeds rather than Christ, churches rather than Christianity.

But as for myself I am sticking to the old Bible and the Christian religion, and I am going to stick on, until some man greater than Ingersoll, with some reasons better than his, and who shall give me something better in the place of these things than Mr. Ingersoll had to offer.

I spent an hour this morning going through the Anglo-Swiss condensed milk factory, and I shall ever ever have a better opinion of condensed milk. They use the milk of ten thousand cows daily in this great factory. They work 300 hands and use the most perfect machinery, and the building is as neat as a pin from bottom to top. The process by which condensed milk is manufactured from fresh milk as it is taken from the cows, cream and all is simple, and yet the process employs a vast array of machinery. Here they make the cans, the boxes in which they ship the goods, etc., etc., and as one stands and watches these machines at work, it looks like a thing must have brains to do such work. This company, Page Bros., owns condensed milk factories in Switerland, England, New York and here in Dixon. This town 100 miles west of Chicago, has 10,000 population, with its merchant mills, three shoe factories, condensed milk factory, etc. The chautauqua is in a beautiful park in the edge of the city, and the attendance to-day is estimated at ten thousand.

Talmage was on the program this year but did not come to his date here last week. He cancelled all his summer dates, I learn. He was to have been at the Miami Valley chautauqua, but wired that he would not be able to come and the president of the chautauqua took the train that night and want to New York. He told me he found Talmage upon the coast of Jersey in surf bathing, seemingly well and hearty, and came back home a disgusted man and reported to his people what he had found. So Talmage stock has fallen in that neck of the woods.

I have three weeks more of the chautauqua work. Wish I was through now.

Our tabernacle meeting in Catersville beins September 17th and closes the 24th. Everybody welcome. Come one, come all. More anon.

SAM P. JONES

An Epidemic of Diarrhoea.

Mr. A. Saunders, writing from Cocanut Grove, Fla., says there has been quite an epidemic of diarrhoea there. He had a severe attack and was cured by four doses of Chamberlain's Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. He says he also recommended it to others and they say it is the best medicine they ever used. For sale by M. L. Marsh & Co., Druggists.

Either man or woman can become hero or heroine to those beneath them if their fees are only sufficiently large.

THE MODERN MENACE TO THE HOME.

Charlotte Observer.

The Mazet committee is still ferretting out badness in the bad portions of New York city. One of its detectives spent a night in the Tenderloin recently, with his pockets full of spurious money. He was robbed with lavish prodigality by the bad women of that section who thrust their viciousness into his face on the streets. He complained to the police of that district, and they located the female thieves, but quarelled with them as to who should have the stolen money, themselves or the robbers, the despoiled victim evidently being supposed to be dead. Such robberies are of constant occurence, the police evidently being in collusion with vice to an appalling extent, and they are protected in that collusion by the municipal administration. Indeed, the supposed "guardians of the law" are passing the point of merely winking at vice. They are becoming active criminals themselves. One of "the finest" recently held up a street car in the American metropolis and robbed everybody on it worth robbing. Profligate women from all parts of the country are pouring into the city, because the town is "wide-open," and one of the Mazet detectives found 30 posts unpatrolled by policemen in the worst part of the city. Such is disrespectable, disreputable vice in New York.

Our attention is called to vice in somewhat less disgusting form and brazen openness by the Washington correspondence of The New York Sun, which states that the United States Postoffice Department is considering The New York Herald's "personal" advertisements, as to whether they are fit matter to be allowed in the mail or not. These "personals" are barely cloaked with ingenious wording. Their evident impure intents, and purposes are apparent to all but the absolutely guileless. The York Sun hates Mr. James Gordon Bennett, proprietor of The Herald, and hence it is just now making a noise about his paper's "personal" ads. It calls attention to the fact that the wealthy editor of The Chicago Dispatch, Joseph R. Dunlop, who printed "personal" advertisements of a similar nature to The Herald's was tried for the offence in the Federal Court, found guilty and sentenced to two years in Joliet penitentiary. in spite of all that money and lawyers could do to prevent the law's decree. The punishment after all was a mild one. But the fact of the publication of these "personal" columns in the city's yellow papers shows the existence of vice to a very great extent, yet not so flagrant as in the Tenderloin.

And yet this is not all. The "four hundred," with their creme de la creme exclusiveness, are far from being immaculate, and brown-stone fronts on Fifth avenue are sometimes—nay, often—the haunts of vice, jewel-bedecked, satin-clad, "swell," elite vice, but vice all the same. The millionaires of the great city tire of a wife very quickly, the courts grant divorces on the very slightest provocation, and glittering millions do not have to hunt for wife No. 2. These exclusive, soap-scented, millionaires, alleged aristocrats, depose one wife and take up a neighbor's wife so suddenly sometimes that it almost amounts to a swap. The Norfolk Landmark used an apt term the other day, when it referred to the state of New York society as being truly "Neronian."

And so in the tenement, in the flat and in the brown-stone front of New York the vice of impurity is sapping the foundation of the home, which is the basis of a pure Church and an upright State. Other great cities like Chicago and San Francisco are no better than New York. There are thousands of good people who cry out against this state of society, but the truth remains that, with the highest development of art, with astounding strides in science and invention, at the high tide of the planet's progress, we are swinging into the Twentieth Century, permitting, and often nursing and caressing, the sin, which, in its most frightful development and culmination, called down fire from heaven upon the cities of the plain.

Pointed Paragraphs.

A lawsuit is the proper court dress for an attorney.

The picture of health is often a genuine work of art.

Curiosity has a peculiar way of getting the better of discretion.

He who rules with a rod of iron should select a malleable one.

The dog who chases his own tail tries his best to make both ends meet.

The man whose mind is not made should never air his opinions in public.

A bachelor always feels sorry for a pretty girl who marries some other man.

When a man of mature years acquires the cigarette habit it is easy to see his finish.

Possibly the world may owe every man a living, but it has too many preferred creditors.

Noah was evident in the picking business—at least he filled the ark with preserved pairs.

A Small Favor Asked.

Editor Christian Advocate:

With your permission I wish to ask the dear brethren and sisters to send me all the very old used stamps that they can. I am poor and afflicted, and if I had such it would enable me to exchange them for medicine I need so bad and have no money to buy it with.

May the God of Heaven always bless and prosper you is my prayer.

MRS. J. H. ROBINETTE,
Flag Pond, Va.

P. S.—If other papers will copy God will bless them. J. H. J.

"We have sold many different cough remedies, but none has given better satisfaction than Chamberlain's," says Mr. Charles Holzhauer, Druggist, Newark, N. J. "It is perfectly safe and can be relied upon in all cases of coughs, colds or hoarseness. Sold by M. L. Marsh & Co., Druggists.

Many a woman carries to her grave some silly name the romantic novel reading mother gave her.

ROYAL Baking Powder

Made from pure cream of tartar.

Safeguards the food against alum

Alum baking powders are the greatest menacers to health of the present day.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.

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DRS. CALDWELL & STEVENS,
Office in former Postoffice Building on Main Street.
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Is prepared to do all kinds of dental work in the most approved manner.
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MONTGOMERY & CROWELL,
Attorneys and Counselors-at-Law,
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As partners, will practice law in Cabarrus, Stanly and adjoining counties, in 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.

ALWAYS KEEP ON HAND
Pain-Killer
THERE IS NO KIND OF PAIN OR ACHE, INTERNAL OR EXTERNAL, THAT PAIN-KILLER WILL NOT RELIEVE.
LOOK OUT FOR IMITATIONS AND SUBSTITUTES. THE GENUINE BOTTLE BEARS THE NAME,
PERRY DAVIS & SON.

HEAD ACHE

"Both my wife and myself have been using CASCARETS and they are the best medicine we have ever had in the house. Last week my wife was frantic with headache for two days, she tried some of your CASCARETS, and they relieved the pain in her head almost immediately. We both recommend Cascarets."
CHAS. STEDEFORD,
Pittsburg Safe & Deposit Co., Pittsburg, Pa.

CANDY CATHARTIC
Cascarets
TRADE MARK REGISTERED
REGULATE THE LIVER

Pleasant, Palatable, Potent. Taste Good. Do Good. Never Sicken, Weaken, or Gripe. 10c, 25c, 50c.
... CURE CONSTIPATION. ...
Sterling Remedy Company, Chicago, Montreal, New York. 317

NO-TO-BAC Sold and guaranteed by all druggists to CURE Tobacco Habit.

$2.50
BUYS AN
Eight Day Clock,
Walnut or Oak,
Fully Warranted,
FOR 12 MONTHS,
AT
W. C. CORRELL'S.
Fine Watchwork and Engraving a Specialty.

A Free Trip to Paris!
Reliable persons of a mechanical or inventive mind desiring a trip to the Paris Exposition, with good salary and expenses paid, should write
The PATENT RECORD, Baltimore, Md.