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# THE CONCORD TIMES.

THE CONCORD WEEKLY TIMES
Leading Paper in This Section.
LARGE AND ESTABLISHED CIRCULATION
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*John B. Sherrill, Editor and Owner.* "BE JUST AND FEAR NOT." *$1.00 a Year, in Advance.*

VOLUME XVIII. CONCORD, N. C., THURSDAY, JUNE 20, 1901. NUMBER 51.

**Over-Work Weakens Your Kidneys.**

Unhealthy Kidneys Make Impure Blood.

All the blood in your body passes through your kidneys once every three minutes.

The kidneys are your blood purifiers, they filter out the waste or impurities in the blood.

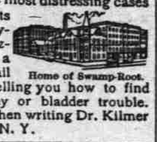
If they are sick or out of order, they fail to do their work.

Pains, aches and rheumatism come from excess of uric acid in the blood, due to neglected kidney trouble.

Kidney trouble causes quick or unsteady heart beats, and makes one feel as though they had heart trouble, because the heart is over-working in pumping thick, kidney-poisoned blood through veins and arteries.

It used to be considered that only urinary troubles were to be traced to the kidneys, but now modern science proves that nearly all constitutional diseases have their beginning in kidney trouble.

If you are sick you can make no mistake by first doctoring your kidneys. The mild and the extraordinary effect of Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, the great kidney remedy is soon realized. It stands the highest for its wonderful cures of the most distressing cases and is sold on its merits by all druggists in fifty-cent and one-dollar sizes. You may have a sample bottle by mail free, also pamphlet telling you how to find out if you have kidney or bladder trouble. Mention this paper when writing Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y.



Home of Swamp-Root.

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.

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|---|---|
| Capital, | $50,000 |
| Profit, | 22,000 |
| Individual responsibility of Shareholders, | 50,000 |

KEEP YOUR ACCOUNT WITH US.

Interest paid as agreed. Liberal accommodation to all our customers.

J. M. ODELL, President,
D. B. COLTRANE, Cashier.

1847. 1901

**THE PENN MUTUAL LIFE**

OF PHILADELPHIA,

can give you the most profitable policy Rates 10 to 20 per cent lower than other companies. All policies from date of issue without restriction as to residence, travel, occupation, cause or manner of death.

Contain Cash, Surrender, Loan, Paid-up, and Automatic Extension Values. Non-forfeitable after three payments.

Will be pleased to give fuller information to any desiring to consider a contract of Life or Endowment Insurance.

Correspondence solicited.

Thos. W. Smith,
AGENT,
AT CONCORD, N. C.

March 7, 1-4.

**DO YOU SUFFER**

FROM

CONSTIPATION AND BILIOUSNESS?

85 per cent. of the human family do. If so, try

**Indian Herb Liver Pills**

They will give you brighter eyes, a clear complexion, a better appetite. Price, 25 cents per box. For sale by

GIBSON DRUG STORE

Jan. 1—1y.

**Pearls Found in Vermont.**

Everyone is talking about the "Green Mountain Pearls." Did you know that they cure liver troubles, constipation, bad digestion, nausea, dull headache, dizziness and foul breath? There never was a pill sold which acted so quickly and gently, and they don't gripe one bit. A trial is all we ask—we know what the result will be.

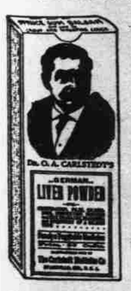
D. D. JOHNSON.

**Does Your Stomach Trouble You?**

The first thing to do when you find your stomach "out of order" is to be careful about your eating for a few days and use

**DR. CARLSTEDT'S GERMAN LIVER POWDER.**

Common sense will tell you that to cure stomach troubles a medicine must be used that will strengthen the digestive organs, and such a remedy is Dr. Carlstedt's German Liver Powder. It goes right to the root of the difficulty and is the only easy, safe and reliable remedy on the market for the treatment of this disease.



For sale by all druggists and dealers generally or by mail on receipt of price, 25 cents; 5 bottles $1.00.

Made Only By The
CARLSTEDT MED. CO.,
Evansville, .. .. Ind.

For sale at Gibson Drug Store.

### NEGRO REVIVAL HYMN.

Oh! whar shill we go w'en de great day comes,
Wid de blowin' er de trumpits en de bangin' er de drums?
How many po' sinners'll be kotched out late
En fine no latch ter de go den gate!
No use fer ter wait twell ter-morrer,
De sun mustn't set on yo' sorrer—
Sin's ez sharp ez a bamboo brier—
O Lord! fetch de mo'ners up higher!

When de nashuns er de earf is a standin' all aroun',
Who's a gwine ter be choosen fer ter w'ar de glory crown?
Who's gwine fer ter stan' stiff-kneed en bol',
En answer to der name at de callin' er de roll?
You better come now ef you comin'—
Ole Satun is loose en a bummin'—
De wheels er distruckshun is a hummin'—
Oh, come 'long sinners, ef you comin'.

De song er salvashun is a mighty sweet song,
En de Patridise win' blow fur en blow strong,
En Aberham's bosom, hit's saft en hit's wide,
En right dar's de place whar de sinners oughter hide!
Oh, you see'n ter be a stoppin' en a lookin';
Ef you fool wid ole Satun you'll git took in;
You'll hang on de aidge en git shook in,
Ef you keep on a stoppin' en a lookin'.

De time is right now, en dish yer's de place—
Let de sun er salvashun suine squar' in yo' face;
Fight de battles er de Lord, fight soon en fight late,
En you'll allers fine a latch ter de golden gate:
No use ter wait twell ter-morrer,
De sun mustn't set on yo' sorrer—
Sin's ez sharp ez a bamboo brier,
Ax de Lord fer ter fetch you up higher!

—Joel Chandler Harris.

### CAN SEE SOME THINGS.

That love is blind they do declare,
But every gay coquette
Has proven by her gay soltaire
He isn't stone-blind yet.

### Hobson's Speech Approved.

BUFFALO, N. Y., June 13.—Captain Hobson's memorial speech made at Detroit on May the 30th, which he advocated one Decoration Day for both the Federal and Confederate dead, has provoked a great deal of favorable comment from the cosmopolitan newspapers North and South. The speech is full of patriotic sentiments and the young hero of the Merrimac showed his courage in a remarkable degree by the suggestion that the Northern orators should go South and Southern orators North to praise the bravery of both armies of the Civil War. Another courageous thing on the part of Captain Hobson was the view he took of slavery in his Detroit speech. A great many old veterans shook him by the hand after the speech was finished and told him that his views of the slavery question were entirely new to them and that they cordially endorsed them from the beginning to the end. Captain Hobson was introduced by the oldest veteran of the late war in Michigan, an officer of the G. A. R. In doing so this veteran remarked that as an American he was as proud of the bravery of Lee, Johnson and Jackson as he was of that of Grant, Sherman and Sheridan. At the close of the speech Captain Hobson was given an ovation by the people of Detroit. An immense crowd assembled to hear him speak. Of course he acquitted himself with credit to his section. He will spend the summer on duty at the Pan-American exposition.

### Western North Carolina Soldiers in Demand--Recruiting Station at Murphy.

KNOXVILLE, Tenn., June 13.—Capt. C. B. Vogdes, local recruiting officer, has received orders extending his authority to enlist army recruits in all North Carolina counties bordering on Tennessee, in Dade, Walker, Catoosa, Whitfield, Murray Fanni and Gilmer, Gordon, Chatooga and Floyd counties, Alabama; Fentress, Cumberland, Warren, White and Franklin counties, Tennessee. He has orders to enlist at once 312 soldiers needed at Willit's Point, N. Y., to be instructed in carpentery, plumbing, blacksmithing and other mechanical trades, civil engineering and cooking. He also wants coast and field artillerymen. Recruits will be enlisted here from any point. Capt. Vogdes already has one station at Murphy, N. C., but he will establish others at once throughout this new territory. War Department officials say soldiers secured from this territory are the best to be had for army service.

### Finest in Her Class.

BOSTON, June 13.—The exhibition by the Illinois yesterday was a grand one, and as she is the third of the new warships constructed by Southern builders, the Newport News Shipbuilding and Dry-dock Company, felt greatly elated that they have brought out a vessel which can beat her requirements of 16 knots an hour by more than a knot and a half for four consecutive hours. Not only did the Illinois prove fast, but she steered more easily than any of the battleships ever tried off the New England coast, and with both engines going full speed ahead she went whirling around in three hundred yard circles at an angle of thirty degees and in the wonderful time of three minutes and ten seconds.

### Cotton Manufacturing.

Wilmington Messenger.

According to Mr. Watkins, a statistician, North Carolina had 337,786 spindles in 1890; 1900 it had 1,264,509. In 1890 it had 91 cotton mills in operation; in 1900 it had 190. Shuth Carolina had 34 in 1890 and 83 in 1900. It had 1,693,649 spindles is 1900. Its mills are far larger than those of North Carolina—more than double the size. The South had in 1890 1,554,000 spindles; in 1900 it had 5,001,487. Its factories had increased from 239 to 500. The report shows that North Carolina mills consume 58½ per cent. of the cotton grown in the State; those of South Carolina consume 44.6 per cent. of the State's crop. Georgia mills use 22.4 pec cent. of the Georgia crop.

### Saves Two from Death.

"Our little daughter had an almost fatal attack of whooping cough and bronchitis," writes Mrs. W. K. Haviland, of Armork, N. Y., "but, when all other remedies failed, we saved her life with Dr. King's New Discovery. Our nicee, who had consumption in an advanced stage, also used this wonderful medicine and to-day she is perfectly well." Desperate throat and lung diseases yield to Dr. King's New Discovery as to no other medicine on earth. Infallible for Coughs and Colds. 50c. and $1.00 bottles guaranteed by Fetzer's Drug Store. Trial bottles free.

### BILL ARP'S LETTER.

Labor and Capital. When will the long protracted struggle cease. Away back in history there was war that lasted thirty years, but this war has lasted longer than that and seems to grow more bitter as the years roll on. In the good old times it did not affect the south, but like a pestilence it spreads and there seems to be no remedy. All of the women—most all of the men, outside of the capitalists—have heretofore sympathized with the toilers in their demands for less work and better pay. They have biterly denounced the heartless managers who would wear out the life of a child before it gets grown—who would keep them caged in factories from early morn till lamplight, with not an hour for recreation. No May day, no play day, no ball game, nor marbles, nor fishing, nor frolic of any kind for the boys; no hunting wild flowers or blackberries for the girls, no youthful pleasures, no recess, no Saturday; but from year to year it's

"Work—work—work, in the dull December light,
And Work—work—work, when the weather is warm and bright."

How sad it is to see them toil as if in a treadmill, and to hear them sigh as they glance from the windows of their daily prison, and with longing eyes, whisper

"Oh! but to breath the breath of the woods and flowers sweet,
With the sky above my head and the grass beneath my feet."

And this is sad, pathetic, and but for heartless legislation and legislators, would have long since been remedied. It is the good side of human nature that arouses sympathy for the poor, and Leigh Hunt never wrote a sweeter line than that of Abou Ben Adhem's plea for outrance into Paradise:

"Write me as one who loves his fellow man."

In ruminating about the wants of the poor I have often thought that the greatest want and the best boon to a toiler was a home. Home—one of the sweetest words in any language. Its best definition is in the heart, for language fails to express it. Indeed there are some languages that have no word for it—no synonym. The French has none and substitutes only an abode, or dwelling place. The best definition is found in the old Sanskrit, the sacred dialect of the Hindoos and Persians. The word is Ksbema and means a permanent place of rest and security. Would that all the poor, all the toilers, all the women and children in the land had that—a permanent abode—a place of rest and security. No landlord to call for rents—no expiring lease, no uncertain title; but a home where the good wife can plant her own vines and adorn her own yard with flowers and feel that they are hers and her children's. Why didn't Mr. Carnegie think of this and give homes to the poor, instead of books. Fifty millions of dollars would have given comfortable homes to one hundred thousand poor families—and given a permanent place of rest and security to at least half a million of the toilers. The time was when a Methodist preacher was not entitled to a home no more than a Roman Catholic priest was to a wife. He must abide for a year in any house that was cheap and vacant. He must be the exemplar of humility and unselfishness, for they said that the Savior was born in a manger and his softest bed was hay. But there is some more scripture that demands the best of everything for the priesthood, and that says: "Touch not My anointed, and do My prophets no harm." A better civilization now provides a good comfortable parsonage in almost every town and village and I am glad of it, not so much for sympathy for the preacher, but for his good, long suffering and patient wife and her growing children. Woman loves her home and loves to adorn it with fruits and flowers. When the Methodists get strong enough to build a parsonage they should not stop at the finishing of the house, but have a permanent committee of ladies to plant vines and roses and make gravel walks, and establise a garden with such things that do not pass away and perish with the year. Plant fruit trees, make an asparagus bed and don't forget the strawberries and raspberries, and here and there plant some of the old time garden herbs, such as sage and balm and parsley and calamus for a sweet breath and mint for the children's colic. Fix the place up for a home and when the good wife leaves it, of course, she will leave it clean and leave it with regret, and her successor will be happy and talk about her to the neighbors. If I was a bishop I would allude to this at the general conference, and law much stress on what John Wesley said, that "Cleanliness was next to Godliness."

That is not in the Bible, but might have been and done no harm.

Yes, the kindhearted people have generally been sympathizing with the strikers, but the case at Dayton, O., has discouraged them. We see that Mr. Patterson died suddenly this week. He was only sixty-nine years old and the opinion is that his grief and mortification over the great strike caused his death. A nobler rich man never lived or died. He was the president of the National Cash Register Company, that employed 2,300 men and women. For seven years he has sought to make his extension works a model for all the manufacturers of the world and a workman's paradise. From time to time he has reduced the hours of work and increased the compensation. The cottages for his people were models for comfort—good gardens, nice flowers—a skilled man sent free to show them how to plant and grow flowers, a free library of well selected books, hospitals for the sick, good nurses, good beds, all free and no lost time charged against them; bath rooms with hot and cold water and time given to bathe; clean towels and soap. For the women and bathrooms and brushes and combs and even curling tongs provided; sofas and cots to recline on and books to read. Everything was made as much like home as a loving mother would have provided. Half of every Saturday was theirs. Mr. Patterson was happy. He believed he had solved the problem of capital and labor. But about three years ago a labor union was formed and its committee began to hunt up devilment. Not long ago they discovered that the 2,000 towels that were furnished the bathrooms free were washed every week by some poor woman who did not belong to the union, and they demanded of Mr. Patterson that he have his washing done by union folks. He refused and the committee ordered a strike. Then he declared that his men were not charged for the baths nor the towels nor the soap, and he would stop the whole business, which he did. Next they ordered the discharge of his superintendent because he was not a union man. This was refused and they struck again. They also ordered that two union men who had been discharged for bad work should be restored. They restored them and paid them regularly $15 a week for each, but gave them no work, saying that they were not competent, but he would pay them. And so they hunted around for other things and finally ordered a big strike, and it has been on for weeks and no settlement. Up to date the loss to workmen in wages amounts to $120,000 and all these poor families are in distress and would go back if the union committee would let them. It was at Dayton where a few months ago the union crowd pursued some non-union men and knocked them down and hammered their fingers to a jelly with stones, so that they could not work any more. Mr. Patterson's works have been visited by progressive men from all countries, who wanted to see how he mannaged that great business without any clash between his capital and their labor, and now they say, "I told you so. I knew it would not last!"

It made me right sick to read about it, for it is much worse than I have told it. Is our sympathy for the poor all wasted? No—no! It is those contemptible leaders who got on the committee and wanted to make a big fuss out of nothing. With the great combination trusts on one side and the union strikers on the other side, we, the unproductive middle class, who make our living by our wits, are in a bad fix. But thank the good Lord we still have meat and bread and strawberries at our house.

BILL ARP.

### THE SOCIETY WOMEN.

Statesville Landmark

Prof. Scot Clark, of the Northwestern University, Chicago, hasn't a very elevated opinion of the society woman. Speaking to a class in English literature a few days ago he said the merits of the present day women in no way equal those of women in the days of our mothers and grandmothers. This statement will probably be disputed. Turning specifically to the society girl, Prof. Clark said:

"The society girl is a parasite. She lives on her father, and in return she gives him nothing. She is of no benefit to the world, and there is no need of our keeping such a weight with us."

Continuing, he told of the failiures which society women make as managers of a household, and said they were unable to fill the domestic requirements to make the home an abode of comfort.

"They toil not, neither do they spin, yet Solomen in all his glory was not arrayed like one of these", said the professor. "And the young man who seeks a society girl for a wife is on the wrong track. May God help him who marries one of them, for he is placing a mill stone around his neck."

It is a little dangerous to say so, but all candid people are compelled to admit that the professor is telling the truth. In these modern days there is a straining after effect and show among women. Mothers and fathers permit their girls, if they do not really encourage them, to become parasites—utterly worthless so far as any practical accomplishments are concerned. They know a little of music and art and have a smattering of education sufficient to pass them in the society in which it is their sole ambition—and sometimes their parents' solo ambition—to shine. In order to shine it is frequently the case that they drive their parents into debt, adding burden upon burden to their already overburdened lives in order that they may keep pace with the fads and frivolities of the hour.

What are such people worth, anyway? They are absolutely good for nothing. When they become wives misery for both themselves and the man they marry can but result. They know nothing of the practical affairs of life and generally don't want to know.

It is passing strange that these things, which sensible people know to be true, are not only permmitted but actually encouraged. False pride and over-indulgence on the part of parents results in misery for both parents and children. But so it is and so it will be until the end of the chapter.

### Gather Cat Tails.

Feathers and down are expensive, but if you know a bank whereon the cat-tail grows you can make pillows galore for the mere making. You must know that the fluff of the ripe cat-tail, which may be gathered in August, makes a pillow equaled only by down itself. So be provident this year, and if you live near a lake or pond, get a harvest of cat-tails for future use. You will find them the most inexpensive and satisfactory material you can employ for the purpose. If it should be your fate to live in a section of the country where cat-tails do not grow, then substitute the silk from milk-weed pods. Gather the pods in the fall of the year, hang them away in paper bags to dry and they will burst open before the winter is over and can be made up into pillows in the early spring.

### A Sprained Ankle Quickly Cured.

"At one time I suffered from a severe sprain of the ankle," says Geo. E. Cary, editor of the Gazette, Washington, Va. "After using several well recommended medicines without success, I tried Chamberlain's Pain Balm, and am pleased to say that relief came as soon as I began its use and a complete cure speedily followed." Sold by M. L. Marsh.

### A FUGITIVE 17 YEARS.

#### New Efforts to Get a Pardon for Waightstill Anderson.

Every county in North Carolina is in suspense to know the outcome of an application, now in the hands of Governor Charles B. Aycock of that State for the pardon of Waightstill Avery Anderson, who 16 years ago was convicted of murder and sentanced to be hanged, and since then has been a fugitive from the grasp of the law. It is supposed that the federal administration will exert an influence in Anderson's behalf, for though branded as a murderer he has since showed himself to be a valuable citizen, having, during many occasions, been entrusted with officers of great responsibility.

The deed of which Anderson is charged is the killing of a man named Ed Horton, near Asheville, N. C., during a quarrel over a mine. That Anderson committed the deed is a fact, he having confessed to that effect, but according to his story it was done in self defense.

The trouble arose in 1884 from a violent dispute beteen Edward Ray, a brother-in-law of Anderson's, and a man named Bailey, over their respective claimes to a valuable mica mine in Mitchell county. Bailey and his friends were in possession. Ray, bitterly set against yielding, attempted to smoke the Bailey men out of the mine.

Unsuccessful in this, he next appealed to his brother-in-law, Anderson, then a young man of 25, a deputy collecter of internal revenue and greatly dreaded by the moonshiners. It was decided to force the issue in person and the young men started for the mine, armed.

The Bailey men, who awaited them at the entrance to the mine, were similarly equipped. A desperate scuffle followed during which Ray and his combatant, Cebon Miller, fell down a shaft. At the bottom, with renewed ferocity, Ray attacked his opponent and in five minnutes Miller was dead. Meanwhile Anderson had been attacked at the top of the mine by one of Bailey clan, Ed Horton. Their encounter was brief, unseen. All that is known of it is that Horton was killed.

Knowing that they would suffer emmediate expiation at the hands of the enraged men in the mine, if caught, the two lingered not an instant but made good their escape. They kept themselves hidden until the matter quieted down, and then returned and gave themselves up, on the grounds that the deeds were committed in self defense. They were indicated for murder and tried in a hostile county, where public feeling was against them. The jury brought in a verdict of murder in the first degree in Anderson's case, and of manslaughter in Ray's.

The sentences were hanging and 20 years' imprisonment respectively.

The friends of Ray and Anderson at once began to plan to free them. Accordingly a stormy night, just a short time before Anderson was to be hanged, a band 500 strong surrounded the jail at Asheville, where the men were confined.

The unsuspecting jailer was seized and tied and gagged. Five minutes later the 500 rescuers left the city without having fired a single shot. Since that night none but Anderson's wife and a few friends has known his whereabouts. On leaving North Carolina he assumed a new name, under which he has worked all these years. In the struggles of the family which Anderson left behind to keep alive, they have been aided by Anderson's friends, and though the influence of Senator Pritchard Mrs. Anderson was appointed postmistress at Bakersville, and has thus been enable to keep her three children.

Meanwhile Anderson has become high sheriff of the county in which he lives, in a State not far from the Rockies. For a good part of the time he has also been in the Secret Service of the United States, still under his assumed name. When $20,000,000 of gold coin in kegs was taken from San Francisco, Cal., to Washington, D. C., Anderson was captain of the 20 men who so faithfully guarded it. During the Spanish-American war, when the White House was more carefully guarded than before, Anderson could have again been seen. Also at Chicago when President McKinley was there at the laying of the cornerstone of the new Post Office building Anderson was in evidence. All during the inauguration day Anderson was the one seen nearest the President.

As far Edward Ray, he was long thought to be dead. His wife secured a divorce and married the young attorney, who is now Senator Pritchard. It has recently been learned, however, that Ray is living in the City of Mexico, having amassed a fortune in mining.

### Methodist University in China Chartered.

NASHVILLE, Tenn., June 13.—The charter of the Central University of China was filed to-day with the county register. The charter is filed in accordance with the action of the board of missions of the Methodist Episcopal Church. South, the incorporators being J. D. Hammond, James Atkins, J. H. Kirkland, W. R. Lambuth, of Nashville; A. W. Wilson, of Maryland, and C. B. Galloway, of Mississippi.

Under the provisions of the charter, the incorporators are to found, establish and perpetually maintain in the province of Kwang Su, empire of China, a university with associated schools and colleges to be conducted under the auspices and in agreement with the approved recognized Evangelical standards of the Methodist Episcopal Church, South.

Mr. W. S. Whedon, Cashier of the First National Bank of Winterset, Iowa, in a recent letter gives some experience with a carpenter in his employ that will be of benefit to other mechanics. He says: "I had a carpenter working for me who was obliged to stop work for several days on account of being troubled with diarrhœa. I mentioned to him that I had been similarly troubled and that Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhœa Remedy had cured me. He bought a bottle of it from the druggist here and informed me that one dose cured him, and he is again at his work." For sale by M. L. Marsh.

### PROPRIETOR EXPLAINED WHY HE WAS NOT DEAD.

"I had a queer experience at that place once," said a big Texan at one of the hotels the other evening, speaking of a town in the new oil zone. "It happened a good while ago, but it gave my nerves such a jolt that I can't think of it to this day without a creepy feeling along my backbone. It was the first time I ever saw the town," the big man went on, according to the New Orleans Times-Democrat, "and I had merely stopped over for the night in order to make a train connection in the morning.

"The only hotel in the place was a ramshackle frame establishment, run by a tall, gaunt Yankee, who immediately attracted my attention by his striking resemblance to cartoons of Uncle Sam. He happened to have a good crowd that day and gave me a room in the extreme rear of the house, next to the last on a long scond-story gallery.

I went to bed early, but I slept badly, and at about 1 o'clock I became so wide awake that I got up in self-defense. The house was quiet as a tomb; I had nothing to read to kill time, and I finally went out to take a stroll on the gallery.

After a turn or two I noticed that a light was burning in the end room, next to mine, and thinking some other victim of insomnia might be inside and welcome company, I tapped gently on the door. It was unlatched and swung open under my touch, but I stopped stock still on the threshold, paralyzed with fright and horror.

"Sitting bolt upright on a small cot bed in the corner was the old landlord, his legs stretched out stiff and stark under the sheet, his fists clenched, his head thrown rigidly back against the wall and his mouth wide open. His queer Uncle Sam face was the color of tallow, and a dirty towel tied around his temples completed as ghastly a picture as I ever laid eyes on.

"It was evident to me at a glance that the man was dead, probably from some kind of a fit, and I rapidly revolved the situation in my mind. If I gave the alarm nothing could be done, but I would certainly be held as a witness for the Coroner's inquest, which would mean an all-day delay in the little town and the missing of a very important business engagement at El Paso. Why not go quietly to my room and let somebody else discover the body in the morning, thus avoiding all disagreeable entanglements?

"Unfeeling as it may have been, I lost no time in coming to that conclusion, and in two minutes I was in bed.

"It was broad daylight when I awoke, and I hurried into my clothes, supposing, of course the house would be agog over the proprietor's death. Well, gentlemen, you could have hung coal scuttles on my eyes when I walked into the office and saw the old boy standing, as usual, behind the counter, smiling from ear to ear and as merry and lively as a cricket. He was the most active corpse in seventeen States.

"What caused his gruesome trance in the night, did you ask? Asthma—simply asthma. Before I left he explained the whole think to me. 'I am a confirmed asthmatic,' he said, 'and I haven't slept lying down for twenty years. By sitting straight up and not moving a muscle,' he went on, 'I can keep down the strangling cough that is the whole thing in asthma, and through long practice I've actually trained myself to sleep that way. You're not the first person that's been scared stiff by seeing me,' he added pleasantly. Only last week a lady guest caught a glimpse of me taking a nap and keeled right over in a fit."

"I got out on the first train and have never been back."

### A. and M. College Catalogue.

The catalogue of the A. & M. College is received. It shows 302 students and 28 teachers. The student earned by work last year, $2,485. Every member of the graduating class and some of the Juniors had engagements for work the following year in desirable business.

The College offers complete instruction in Agriculture, Horticulture, Civil Engineering, Electrical Engineering, Chemical Engineering, Cotton Manufacturing and Dyeing. There is manual training in carpentry, wood-turning, machine-work, drawing and designing, engine, boiler and dynamo tending, dairying, horticulture and agriculture.

The Board of Agriculture has just established 120 scholarships especially for agricultural students and appropriated $2,000 for agricultural work by these students in order that they may be instructed along these lines and also may be helped in paying their expenses.

For catalogue address President Geo. T. Winston, Raleigh, N. C.

### War Claims of States.

Mr. Rittman, auditor for the War Department, has prepared a table of the claims filed by the various states for the fitting out of volunteer troops during the Spanish war, the amounts allowed and paid on the claims, and the balance claimed by the state to be due. The table shows that almost as much money is alleged to be due as has been paid. The balances yet claimed are being investigated, and will be settled as fast as adjudicated. Texas is the only state that has been settled with in full, and that has no balance claimed. Texas' bill was a most modest one anyhow.

North Carolina claimed $29,817, and has been allowed and paid $20,610, leaving a balance of $9,207 still due. Virginia claimed $1,161, and has been paid nothing. The total claims filed by all the states aggregated $5,870,000, and $3,330,000 has been paid.

Call at M. L. Marsh's drug store and get a free sample of Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets. These are an elegant physic. They also improve the appetite, strengthen the digestion and regulate the liver and bowels. They are easy to take and pleasant in effect.

Caller—Your big sister Emma and that Mr. Sophte seem to be pretty thick, don't they? Ethel—O, my, no! Sister Emma is, but Mr. Sophte's just as thin as he can be.

### TELEGRAPHING WITHOUT WIRES.

Review of Reviews.

There have been, up to the present, two difficulties which have stood in the way of the more universal application of "wireless telegraphy;" one was the impossibility of locating accurately the direction from which a message came, the other was the fact that if several messages were being sent at one time their effects would overlap, and the signals received at any station would be a confused mixture. This first difficulty can be obviated to a certain extent by using suitable mirrors, provided the ether-waves are not too long; and the second has been almost completely removed by the recent work of Professor Slaby, Berlin, using a method of resonance long since proposed by Professor Pupin, of Columbia College, New York. Slaby has perfected his apparatus to such a degree that he can make an oscillator which will produce waves in the ether of a definite period of vibration, and a receiver which will respond to waves of a definite period, but to no others; so that however many waves, of whatever periods, are passing over a receiver, it will pay no heed to them unless they are of the proper period. It thus becomes possible to transmit messages free from the disturbing influence of etherwaves produced by vibrations.

Naturally, the field of usefulness of wireless telegraphy is limited. It can never complete with the long-distance telepone of the rapid telegraph systems; but for maintaining communication between moving vessels, vessels and across channels, where cables are not safe, it offers by far the most satisfactory solution of the obvious difficulties. It should be noted that some of the most important and successful modifications in wireless telegraphy methods have been made in this country under the direction of the officers of the United States Signal Service.

The history of wireless telegraphy would not be complete without some mention of Joseph Henry, America's greatest scientist, for it was he who first, in 1842, discovered the oscillatory character of certain electric discharges, and who showed that these oscillations produced disturbances which could by suitable receivers be detected at distances of many rods and through intervening buildings. He even arranged an apparatus on this principle to respond to the lightning discharges of distant storms. The great genius of Henry was never more apparent than in his investigation of electrical discharges and their oscillatory nature. It is a lasting testimony to the ignorance among Americans of their own great men that the name of Joseph Henry is not included in the fifty selected for the "Hall of Fame" of the nation.

### Old-Time Religion.

Country and Children.

The long-haired parson who imagines he is in charge of the world, which would soon go to ruin without him, is having" his "inning" now; but he will not afflict us forever. Think for a moment of Parkhurst and Rainsford as Talmage; and then think for another moment of Hoge and Broadus and Phillips Brooks. The world is weary of pulpit mountebanks and sensationalists. It is even tired of the bad grammar of Sam Jones. The pulpits are filled with numbers of men called to be lecturers. They use their pulpits as soundingboards to send their wise sayings to the ends of the earth. They are eternally meddling in politics, or playing leap-frog in the guise of the "refawner." How long, oh Lord, must these men cut their capers on Sunday mornings? When will these great churches be led by real shepherds? Shepherds who feed the flock rather than fleece them? We are grateful that there are only a few of these religious ranters, but, like three frogs in a pond, they make you think they are a million. All through the land there are thousands of noble men of God who still break the bread of life to the people, not the rotten husks of their own opinions. But these reflections came to us from reading a very racy article which we found in the Washington Post of Monday, by Rev. William Henry Sharon, a Roman Catholic priest. He says that "the Sunday sermon in many churches needs to be born again of the Spirit of the Gospel; that the devil of sensationalism should be exercised from every protestant pulpit; that the Gospel of Jesus Christ is what every devout Christian expects to hear in church, not the latest political, social, or literary fad; the Gospel alone as preached by a Moody or a Spurgeon—the Word of God unaccompaied by any pyrotechnics—is the highest ideal for any Christian preacher, and is sufficiently attractive for all who are Christians in fact as well as in name." The brother is everlastingly right if he a is Catholic.

### Oil As Fuel On Railroads.

According to the Chicago Tribune, the discovery of oil wells in California and Texas will have a beneficial influence on the rail-road induftry in the whole south western portion of the United States. Says the Tribune:

"Since the beginning of 1901 no coal has been used as fuel on the Atchison lines in California. Now the same company is equipping the engines on its Texas lines for the purpose of using the oil from the Beaumont wells. The oil necessary to do the work of a ton of coal costs about $1 less than the coal, and the cost of installing oil burners on the locometives is only about $250. It is estimated that the substitution of oil on a single Texas branch of the Atchison system will cause an annual saving of $180,000.

"The Atchison is so situated that its coal costs only $1.68 a ton, while the Southern Pacific must pay $4.03 a ton because of the scarcity of coal west of the Rockies. To the latter road the use of oil will be better than the discovery of a gold mine, for it is estimated that if applied to the whole system it would mean a yearly saving of nearly $5,000,000, or enough to pay an annual dividend of 5 per cent. on a capital of $100,000,000. Such a lowering of railroad expenditures cannot fail ultimately to bring about cheaper freight rates."

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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.
Patient attention to business entrusted to us. Give us a trial.

TRIED AND PROVED.
Like the old lady's Bible verses marked "T. and P."
Mrs. Grier's Real Hair Restorer
is being constantly tried and proved.
Miss Mary Douglass Womack, of Farmville, Va., writes from Brooklyn, N. Y.: "The R. H. R. is perfectly splendid for dandruff and falling hair; send me six bottles."
Miss Violet Sowers, Shanghai, China, writes "My hair was falling out fearfully, and scalp had become shiny. After using your Hair Restorer, given me by your daughter, Mrs. Blain, the hair grew out beautifully and the scalp became healthy and free from scurf."
50 Cents at all Drug Stores.

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Since the first of the year I have been receiving new goods and adding to my stock constantly. I am showing all the new, up-to-date .... things for the approaching Spring business.
Diamonds, Jewelry, Cut Glass, Etc.,
of this Season's Design.
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Six Strong Fire Companies.
Good Accident and Health Insurance. Don't forget us when you want to insure.
A Fire Insurance Policy
is a good thing to own when your house is burned, and it might burn now—others have.
HARTSELL BROS.
April 5, 1901.

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The Iron Mountain Route will sell tickets from Memphis to points in Arkansas, all points in Oklahoma and Indian Territory, and the Great State of Texas at one fare plus $2.00 for the round trip: Good 21 days.
Stop-overs of 15 days allowed on going trip.
Low rates to Memphis account the Confederate Reunion makes the opportunity for an inexpensive trip West. Grasp it. Arrangements have been made to extend limit of Memphis tickets to June 19th, in order to allow time for a trip west.
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