THE CONCORD TIMES.

John B. Sherrill, Editor and Owner. PUBLISHED TWICE A WEEK. $1.00 a Year, in Advance.

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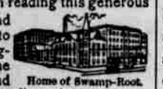
DO YOU GET UP WITH A LAME BACK?

Kidney Trouble Makes You Miserable.

Almost everybody who reads the newspapers is sure to know of the wonderful cures made by Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, the great kidney, liver and bladder remedy.

It is the great medical triumph of the nineteenth century; discovered after years of scientific research by Dr. Kilmer, the eminent kidney and bladder specialist, and is wonderfully successful in promptly curing lame back, kidney, bladder, uric acid troubles and Bright's Disease, which is the worst form of kidney trouble.

Dr. Kilmer's **Swamp-Root** is not recommended for everything but if you have kidney, liver or bladder trouble it will be found just the remedy you need. It has been tested in so many ways, in hospital work, in private practice, among the helpless too poor to purchase relief and has proved so successful in every case that a special arrangement has been made by which all readers of this paper who have not already tried it, may have a sample bottle sent free by mail, also a book telling more about Swamp-Root and how to find out if you have kidney or bladder trouble. When writing mention reading this generous offer in this paper and send your address to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y. The regular fifty cent and dollar sizes are sold by all good druggists.



Home of Swamp-Root.

Cabarrus Savings Bank,

Concord and Albemarle, N. C.

CAPITAL, $50,000.00.

Surplus and undivided profits, - $22,000.00.

Resources Over $300,000.

General Banking Business Transacted. Accounts of individual, firms and corporations solicited. We cordially invite

Every Man, Woman and Child

who wishes to "lay by something for a rainy day," to open a Savings Account with us.

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OFFICERS.

D. F. CANNON, President. H. I. WOODHOUSE, Cashier
MARTIN BOGER, Vice-President. C. W. SWINK, Teller.

M. J. Corl W. W. Flowe
J. C. Wadsworth. R. L. McConnaughey

CORL & WADSWORTH CO.,

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Livery, Sale and Feed Stables

Will keep on hand at all times Horses and Mules for sale for cash or credit. Our livery will have good road horses and as nice line of Carriages and Landeaus as can be found in this part of the country. Jan. 22.

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
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.

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1882—1904.

GENERAL INSURANCE OFFICE.

Carrying all lines of business.

Companies all sound after Baltimore fire.

We thank you for past favors, and ask a continnance of your business.

Rear room City Hall.

No Big Hurrah!

No special sales, no bates, no catcher, simply the best goods for the least money always.
We have a nice line of

..SHOES..

at astonishingly low prices. A complete line of Staple and Fancy Groceries, Flour, Meal, Corn Ship Stuff, Bacon, Lard, Molasses, Sugar, Coffee, etc.

Thankful for past patronage, and soliciting a continuance of same, we remain,

BIGGERS BROS.

25 CTS PISO'S CURE FOR 25 CTS
CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS.
Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.
CONSUMPTION

THE BLACK BOYS OF THE GUNPOWDER PLOT.

[The following paper was read recently before the Virginia Dare Book Club of Concord by one of its members.]

The colonial and Revolutionary history of Cabarrus is closely connected with that of Mecklenburg county. No portion of the State was more fixed and forward in the cause of liberty than this immediate section. In the convention at Charlotte, on the 20th of May, 1775, this part of Mecklenburg was strongly represented, and her delegates joined heartily in pledging "their lives, their fortunes and most sacred honor" to maintain and defend their liberty and independence.

There is one bold transaction connected with the early history of Cabarrus, showing that the germs of liberty, at and before the battle of Alamance in 1771, were ready to burst forth at any moment, under the warmth of patriotic excitement.

Previous to the battle of Alamance, on the 16th day of May, 1771, the first blood shed in the American Revolution there were many discreet persons, the advocates of the law and order, throughout the province, who sympathized with the justness of the principles which actuated the "Regulators," and their stern opposition to official corruption and extortion, but did not approve of their hasty conduct and occasional violent proceedings. Accordingly, a short time preceding that unfortunate conflict, which only smothered for a time the embers of freedom, difficulties arose between Governor Tryon and the Regulators, when that royal official, in order to coerce them into his measures of submission, procured from Charleston, S. C., three wagon loads of the munitions of war, consisting of powder, flints, blankets, etc. These articles were brought to Charlotte, but from some suspicions arising in the minds of the whigs as to their true destination and use, wagons could not be hired in the neighborhood for their transportation. At length, Colonel Moses Alexander, a magistrate under the Colonial Government, succeeded in getting wagons by impressment, to convey the munitions to Hillsboro, to obey the behests of a tyrannical governor. The vigilance of the jealous whigs was ever on the lookout for the suppression of all such infringements upon the growing spirit of freedom, then quietly but surely planting itself in the hearts of the people.

The following individuals, viz: James, William and John White, brothers, and William White, a cousin, all born and raised on Rocky River and one mile from Rocky River Church, Robert Caruthers, Robert Davis, Benjamin Cochrane, James Ashmore and Joshua Hadley bound themselves by a most solemn oath not to divulge the secret object of their contemplated mission, and in order more effectually to prevent detection blackened their faces preparatory to their intended work of destruction. They were joined and led in this and other expeditions by Wm. Alexander, of Sugar Creek congregation, a brave soldier and afterward known and distinguished from others bearing the same name as "Captain Black Bill Alexander," and whose sword now hangs in the Library Hall of Davidson College, presented in behalf of his descendants by the late worthy intelligent and Christian citizen, W. Shakespeare Harris, Esq.

These determined spirits set out in the evening, while the father of the Whites was absent from home with two horses, each carrying a bag of grain. The White boys were on foot and wishing to move rapidly with their comrades, all mounted, in pursuit of the wagons loaded with the munitions of war, fortunately for their feet met their father returning home with his burdens, and immediately demanded the use of his horses. The old gentleman, not knowing who they were (as black as Satan himself) pleaded heartily for the horses until he could carry home his bags of meal, but his petitions were in vain. The boys (his sons) ordered him to dismount removed the bags from the horses, and placed them by the side of the road. They then immediately mounted the disburdened horses, joined their comrades and in a short space of time came up with the wagons encamped on Phifer's Hill, three miles west of our town, on the road leading from Charlotte to Salisbury. They immediately unloaded the wagons, stove in the heads of the kegs, threw the powder into a pile, tore the blankets into strips, made a train of powder a considerable distance from the pile and then Major James White fired a pistol into the train, which produced a tremendous explosion.

A stave from the pile struck White on the forehead and cut him severely. As soon as this bold exploit became known to Col. Moses Alexander he put his whole ingenuity to work to find out the perpetrators of so foul a deed against his majesty. The transaction remained a mystery for some time. Great threats were made, and, in order to induce some one to turn traitor, a pardon was offered to any one who would turn King's evidence against the rest. Ashmore and Hadley, being half brothers, and composed of the same rotten materials, set out unknown to each other to avail themselves of the offered pardon, and accidentally met each other on the threshold of Moses Alexander's house. When they made known their business, Alexander remarked "that by virtue of the Governor's proclamation they were pardoned, but they were the first that ought to be hanged." The rest of the "Black Boys" had to flee from their country. They fled to the state of Georgia, where they remained for some time.

The governor, finding he could not get them into his grasp, held out insinuations that if they would return and confess their fault they should be pardoned. In a short time the boys returned from Georgia to their homes. As soon as it became known to Moses Alexander he raised a guard, consisting of himself, his two brothers, John and Jake, and a few others, and surrounded the house of the old man White, the father of the boys. Caruthers, the son-in-law of White, happened to be at White's house at the same time. To make the capture doubly sure, Alexander placed a guard at each door. One of the guards, wishing to favor the escape of Caruthers, struck up a quarrel with Moses Alexander at one door, while his brother, Daniel Alexander, whispered to Mrs. White if there were any of them within, they might pass out and he would not notice it; in the meantime out goes Caruther, and in a few jumps was in the river, which flowed near the besieged mansion. The alarm was immediately given, but pursuit was fruitless.

At another time the royalists heard of some of the boys being in a harvest field and set out to take them; but always having some one in their company to favor their escape, as they rode up in sight of the reapers, one of them, duly instructed, waved his hand, which the boys understood as a signal to make their departure. On that occasion they pursued Robert Davis so closely that it is said he jumped his horse thirty feet down a bank into the river, and dared them to follow him; and thus the "Black Boys" fled from covert to covert to save their necks from the blood-thirsty loyalists, who were constantly hunting them like wild beasts. They would lie concealed for weeks at a time, and the neighbors would carry them food until they fairly wearied out their pursuers. The oath by which they bound themselves was an imprecation of the strongest kind, and the greater part of the imprecation was literally fulfilled in the sad ends of Hadley and Ashmore. The latter fled from his country, but he lived a miserable life, and died as wretchedly as he had lived. Hadley still remained in the country, and was known for many years to the people of Rocky River. He was very intemperate, and in his fits of intoxication was very harsh to his family in driving them from his house in the dead hours of the night. His neighbors, in order to chastise him for the abuse of his family (among whom were some of the "Black Boys,") dressed themselves in female attire, went to his house by night, pulled him from his bed, drew his shirt over his head and gave him a severe whipping. The punishment, it is said, greatly improved the future treatment of his family. He continued, however, through life the same miserable wretch, and died without any friendly hand to sustain him or eye to pity his deplorable end.

Frequently when the royalists ranged the country in pursuit of the "Black Boys," the whigs would collect in bodies consisting of twenty-five or thirty men, ready to pounce upon the pursuers if they had captured any of the boys. From the allurements held out to the boys to give themselves up, they went, at one time, nearly to Hillsboro to beg the pardon of Governor Tryon, but finding out it was his intention, if he could get them into his hands, to have hanged every one of them, they returned and kept themselves concealed until patriotic sentiment grew so rapidly from that time (1771), to the Mecklenburg Declaration (May 20th, 1775), that concealment was no longer necessary. When the drama of the Revolution opened, these same "Black Boys" stood up manfully for the cause of American freedom and nobly assisted in achieving, on many a hard fought battle field, the independence of our country.

"Stop your groaning." Rheumacide will cure you, and make you feel ten years younger. Get it at your druggist's.

SAM JONES WRITES ON TIMELY TOPICS.

Atlanta Journal.

From Florida to Pennsylvania is a long jump, but I split the difference by a stop over of two days at Forsyth, Ga., last Friday and Saturday, at the convention of the Home Mission Society of the North Georgia Conference. My wife is vice president of that society, and as she is the only member of my family, including myself, who ever held office, we are proud of her and never fail to attend the convention of that charitable institution. My wife is vice president and general manager. Only vice president of the Home Mission Society but general manager at home.

I always enjoy the conventions of women. I can get to rest my voice and mind, too, occasionally.

These good women in convention met. Talk and work, talk and sing, talk and devise means to carry on their work; talk and pass resolutions; talk and adjourn and then adjourn and talk. God bless them, talks and all.

I spoke in the court house in Forsyth at 11 o'clock Saturday morning and the brethren were there from Capadocia, Asia, Pontus and the regions beyond, and the fur flew in sections.

Monroe county is soon to decide whether she will remain prohibition or take in one of those beautiful, dutiful church degrading, God dishonoring, devil pleasing, conscience debauching, never-to-be-gotten-rid-of dispensaries. There is no finer citizenship in Georgia than the good people of Monroe county and they will not give up their heritage of decency and take over into her life a dispensary. They will remain sober and remain dry.

We left Washington City after a stop of half an hour, and when we passed through Baltimore we could but feel for those splendid merchants and business men whose loss by the great fire was so complete and so awful.

I came from Baltimore to Harrisburg, Pa. The Pennsylvania railroad parallels the Susquehanna river most of the way between the cities, and such a sight I never looked on before. Thousands and thousands of acres of ice (piled out on each side of the river) from 10 to 20 feet deep; houses and barns crushed to kindling wood or overturned by the fearful floods of ice and water: great trees stripped of their foliage and some of them skinned from bottom to top. I tell you it has been squally times up and down the Susquehanna river. The water has receded and left the lowlands covered, as I said, with ice 10 to 20 feet in depth—enough ice to bear the ice market all the summer, if it was preserved and made marketable.

I spent yesterday in Pittsburg. Politics is beginning to boil in Pennsylvania. With the Republican gang Roosevelt is the winner. The Democrats don't know where they are at. They think at times they know, then here comes the report that this and that and the other city or county or state has declared for Hearst, and then they think they don't know where they are at. Even George Fred has declared for Hearst. Hearst's candidacy seems a joke, and yet if the Democrats keep up their old lick of playing the fool they may nominate him. He has barrels of money and newspapers to burn—just started another in Boston. Parker is the natural, legitimate, logical candidate of the Democratic party, and no doubt will get it, unless the Democrats propose to play the fool in a monumental way.

Roosevelt has the Republican party in his vest pocket, and he is steady in the saddle. With Parker and a good man from Indiana for his running mate, the Democrats have a fighting chance, and may make the landing. But if they put up Hearst they had just as well hold the convention and nominate Bryan and Sockless Jerry Simpson and go home and get drunk instead of saying they were fools. Go it, gentlemen, I don't care which gets licked; I don't belong to either gang. I am a prohibitionist, I keep telling you, and I won't change my politics until the Democrats quit playing the fool and the Republicans quit acting the rascal. So I am inclined to the opinion that I will never change from my prohibition principles.

Yours truly,

SAM P. JONES.

Sciatic Rheumatism Cured.

"I have been subject to sciatic rheumatism for years," says E. H. Waldron, of Wilton Junction, Iowa. "My joints were stiff and gave me much pain and discomfort. My joints would crack when I straightened up. I used Chamberlain's Pain Balm and have been thoroughly cured. Have not had a pain or ache from the old trouble for many months. It is certainly a most wonderful liniment." For sale by M. L. Marsh.

Many a young man leaves the farm because there is no place like home.

A ROOSEVELT WAR STORY.

Jacob A. Riis in his "Theodore Roosevelt the Citizen," now running serially in The Outlook, tells this anecdote of Colonel Roosevelt's war experience:

He had a man in his regiment, a child of the frontier, in whom dwelt the soul of a soldier—in war, not in peace. By no process of reasoning or discipline could he be persuaded to obey the camp regulations, while the regiment lay at San Antonio, and at last he was court-martialed, and sentenced to six months' imprisonment—a technical sentence, for there was no jail to put him in. The prison was another rough rider following him around with a rifle to keep him in bounds. Then came the call to Cuba, and the colonel planned to leave him behind as useless baggage. When the man heard of it his soul was stirred to its depths. He came and pleaded as a child to be taken along. He would always be good; never again could he show up in Kansas if the regiment went to the war without him. At sight of his real agony Mr. Roosevelt's heart relented.

"All right," he said. "You deserve to be shot as much as anybody. You shall go." And he went, flowing over with gratitude, to prove himself in the field as good a man as his prison of yore who fought beside him.

Then came the mustering out. When the last man was checked off and accounted for, the War Department official, quartermaster or general or something, fumbled with his papers.

"Where is the prisoner?" he asked.

"The prisoner?" echoed Colonel Roosevelt; "what prisoner?"

"Why, the man who got six months at a court martial."

"Oh, he! He is all right. I remitted his sentence."

The official looked the colonel over curiously.

"You remitted his sentence," he said. "Sentenced by a court martial, approved by the commanding general, you remitted his sentence. Well, you've got nerve."

Benny's Composition on the Hen.

The hen is the female sex of the rooster. She is very useful when you want eggs, which are sometimes 40 cents a dozen and are unwholesome if eaten copiously when they are hard boiled.

The hen frequents barns and other agricultural places, and is always hungry except when she is setting, at which time she become much irritated and will inflict severe injuries upon you if you attempt to caress her.

Once my uncle Burtram had a hen that set for five weeks on a walnut, two boot heels and a glass stopper. She did not hatch anything. From this we learn that we should have some great object in life and stick to it.

Let us be punctual in our attendance at school and mind our teacher. Some hens have feathers all the way down their legs.

To tell when a hen is done you cook five or six hours and then stick a fork into her chest, but I prefer a nice piece of custard pie.

Serious Stomach Trouble Cured.

I was trouble with a distress in my stomach, sour stomach and vomiting spells, and can truthfully say that Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets cured me.—MRS. T. V. WILLIAMS, Laingsburg, Mich. These tablets are guaranteed to cure every case of stomach trouble of this character, For sale by M. L. Marsh.

Anxious to Please.

This tale was told by Governor Pennypacker, in beginning a response to a toast at a Pennsylvania German banquet in Philadelphia. The story, he said, showed the readiness of the Pennsylvania Dutchman to obey those in authority.

In 1864, Sheridan, under orders burned every barn from a valley above Staunton to a certain point below Winchester. A band of angry rebels followed this raid, watching for a chance to pick up any stragglers. Among others who fell into their hands was a little Pennsylvania Dutchman, who quietly turned to his captors and inquired:

"Vat you fellows going to do mit me?"

The reply came short and sharp;

"Hang you."

"Vell," he said, meekly, "vatever is de rule."

His good-natured reply threw the Confederates into a roar of laughter and saved his life.

A Love Letter.

Would not interest you if you're looking for a guaranteed salve for sores, burns or piles. Otto Dodd, of Ponder, Mo., writes: "I suffered with an ugly sore for a year, but a box of Bucklen's Arnica Salve cured me." It's the best salve on earth. 25 cents at all drug stores.

BOYS.

Youth's Companion.

Secretary Shaw of the Treasury Department said recently that there seems to be no place for the boys. The babe and the man are welcome, and the girl, by her winsome ways, makes a place for herself in the homes; but almost the only door that swings with a sure welcome for the boy opens into places where the boy ought not to go. Mr. Shaw said he knew of few homes to which boys are invited.

Boys have muddy feet and play noisy games. They like dogs and horses, goats and guinea pigs, and do not always remember that the parlor was not furnished for use as a dog-house. Every mother knows this; but how many fathers and mothers would have their boys less fond of animals than they are, or less liberally endowed with healthy, rollicking spirits?

The purpose of Secretary Shaw's remarks will doubtless be accomplished when the attention of parrents is directed to the work in progress for developing boys into all-round men. In the cities, especially, is this work done. Not only are the trades taught to boys in day and night-schools, but schools are maintained in the vacation season to occupy the attention of those who might otherwise be in mischief. Moreover, the boys who come in contact with the police are not sent to jail with hardened evil-doers so frequently as a few years ago. The authorities assume, with good reason, that the boys are not bad, but only misled, and that they will make good citizens if they have half a chance.

The unruly boy in the country is not receiving so much attention as in the city. He has fewer evil places of resort than his city brother, but enough for his purposes if he is seeking them. Yet on the whole, the boys of America, in town or country, are wholesome creatures. They could be improved if their elders would give more time to providing amusement for them in surroundings that are not vicious.

Broke Into His House.

S. Le Baunn, of Cavendish, Vt., was robbed of his customary health by invasion of chronic constipation. When Dr. King's New Life Pills broke into his house, his trouble was arrested and now he's entirely cured. They're guaranteed to cure, 25 cents at all drug stores.

Here are some of the terrible things which, according to a country exchange, are likely to befall a delinquent: "Last week a delinquent subscriber said he would pay up Saturday if he lived. He's dead. Another, 'I'll see you to-morrow.' He's blind. Still another one said: 'I hope to pay you this week or go to the devil.' He's gone. There are hundreds who ought to take warning by thest proscrastinators and pay up their subscriptions now."

DO YOU NEED A MEDICINE?

IT COSTS YOU NOTHING TO INVESTIGATE.

There is no one who does not need a Liver Medicine occasionally.

The symptoms of Liver Complaint are well known to every one, such as constipation, dyspepsia, loss of appetite, sleeplessness, headache, a tired feeling and many others of a similar nature.

Thousands die annually by not heeding the warnings of nature.

Many acquire some chronic disease from which they never recover.

Many of these could be spared for years of usefulness, by keeping in the home some reliable remedy.

We believe that we can convince any fair-minded person that there is no better remedy for the Liver known, than Dr. Thacher's Liver and Blood Syrup.

The formula is known, consisting of: Buchu, Hydrangea, Mandrake, Yellow Dock, Dandelion, Sarsaparilla, Gentian, Senna and Iodide of Potassium. You know just what you are taking. How many other formulas of a liver medicine are published? Ask your druggist about this. It is already prepared and can be taken immediately.

The strength is extracted in the most skillful manner, certainly superior to any powdered preparation known. (We also manufacture a Liver Medicine in powdered form, with which any druggist can supply you, but this, like all other dry Liver Medicines requires preparation.)

Dr. Thacher's Liver and Blood Syrup is pleasant to take, does not lose its strength, as Liver Medicine in dry form, and will keep in any climate.

Your doctor, however skillful, could prescribe nothing better.

There is no opportunity for a doctor to make a mistake in writing a prescription, or a drug clerk to make a mistake in compounding the same, (besides a doctor's bill and the cost of the medicine.) You can be absolutely sure of the proper proportion being in every dose.

Dr. Thacher's Liver and Blood Syrup has been used with the greatest confidence and success in thousands of homes for 52 years, and is prepared by a pharmacist of 25 years' experience, in a laboratory equipped with the most modern appliances for the most perfect safety.

If you do not understand your case, write today for a Free sample bottle and "Dr. Thacher's Health Book." Give symptoms for advice. We simply ask that you try it at our expense. We know what it will do.

FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

50 cents and $1.00.

THACHER MEDICINE CO.
Chattanooga, Tenn.

Potash

is removed in large quantities from the soil by the growing of crops and selling them from the farm.

Unless the Potash be restored to the soil, good crops can not continue.

We have printed a little book containing valuable facts gathered from the records of accurate experiments in reclaiming soils, and we will be glad to send a copy free of charge to any farmer who will write for it.

GERMAN KALI WORKS,
New York—93 Nassau Street, or
Atlanta, Ga.—22½ So. Broad St.

Improve Your Cattle and Hogs.

Spring Hill Farm now offers the services of at horoughbred registered Jersey Bull "Pedro Stoke Pogis Pedro," sired by "Pedro's Dolly's Pedro;" Dam, "Pedro's Booby." This thoroughbred bull comes from a family of the very finest butter makers.

We also offer for sale one thoroughbred male Jersey calf two months old; sired by "Pedro" Dam, "Ethel," also a thoroughbred Jersey.

We also offer the services of "Storm King," a thoroughbred registered Berkshire boar. Read what Mr. Chap Krimminger, certainly one of the finest hog raisers of the county, says about this boar: "I killed four of 'Storm King's' pigs, of the Spring Hill Farm, that were the finest I ever raised. Three of these I killed at nine and a half months old that weighed 339, 354 and 385 pounds, respectively, and one at six months old that weighed 250 pounds. They were the easiest hogs fattened that I ever raised, and the best of their age that I ever killed." C. D. KRIMMINGER.

Write for prices.

Spring Hill Dairy Farm,

SIMS & ALLEN, Proprietors.

P. S. We also offer for sale four of "Storm King's" pigs for breeders.

FOR SALE.

Several small farms near Concord, N. C. Prices, quality and terms to suit purchasers of land.

One lot on South Union street 50x175 feet opposite M. H. Caldwell's.

Two vacant lots on South Georgia Avenue 45x155 feet. Price $200. $150 for 45x90 feet.

Moving picture outfit in good order.

If you wish to buy come and see me. If you wish to sell anything do likewise.

I am sending 1000 printed lists North of properties I have for sale and am distributing literature daily.

Wanted—Second hand engine and boiler, 40 horse power engine; 45 horse power boiler.

JNO. F. BEATTY,
Real Estate Agent.

BIG STOCK
—OF—
FURNITURE

that must be sold in thirty days.

My landlord is going to overhaul my building, beginning April 1st, and this necessitates me to dispose of my stock of Furniture at once. Now, this is a grand opportunity for those who are expecting to buy. Will you avail yourself of this excellent opportunity. This is for you to decide.

A big line of

COOK STOVES!

at my old popular prices. If you need any Sheet Tin or Iron, or Tin Smithing, I am here to serve you.

'Phone 163. **Chas. H. Shull,**
Low-Price Man.

Desirable Real Estate for Sale.

Two nice large lots with cottages, near the graded school building.
34 acres in rear of the old fair grounds.
30 acres near Buffalo mill.
196 acres 2 miles east of Concord.

A splendid farm of 120 acres, five miles south of Concord on public road and in high state of cultivation, fertile, well watered and unsurpassed for cotton, corn, wheat and grass. Plenty of timber, good orchard, splendid two-story dwelling, good barn and all necessary out buildings in good repair.

A lot 62½x229 feet on west side of South Union street, and one lot 62½x139 in rear of above lot, fronting on Spring street, known as the Winecoff property. A rare bargain on easy terms.

One lot 60x150 feet on corner of North Union and Marsh streets, an ideal location for a beautiful home in the best neighborhood.

A lot 70x207 on Spring street, near graded school building, with a 5-room cottage. Very close to churches and business part of town.

Eighty lots 70x200 feet on west side of South Union street. These lots can be sold in 5, 10, 15 or 20 acre blocks, to suit the purchaser.

Also 65 acres in rear of above, all on easy terms.

Two 5-room cottages and one vacant lot at Gibson mill.

The W. L. Misenheimer store house and lot at the bridge, near Gibson mill.

70 acres land near Gibson mill.

130 acres land one mile northwest of Gibson mill, rich bottom lands and upland for grain and cotton crops. Some timber.

Jno. K. Patterson,
March 1. Real Estate Agent.

Wanted.

Special representative in this county and adjoining territories, to represent and advertise an old established business house of financial standing. Salary $21 weekly, with expenses, paid each Monday by check direct from headquarters. Expenses advanced; position permanent. We furnish everything. Address The Columbia, 630 Monon Building, Chicago, Ill.