THE CONCORD TIMES.

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

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Women as Well as Men Are Made Miserable by Kidney Trouble.

Kidney trouble preys upon the mind, discourages and lessens ambition; beauty, vigor and cheerfulness soon disappear when the kidneys are out of order or diseased.

Kidney trouble has become so prevalent that it is not uncommon for a child to be born afflicted with weak kidneys. If the child urinates too often, if the urine scalds the flesh or if, when the child reaches an age when it should be able to control the passage, it is yet afflicted with bed-wetting, depend upon it, the cause of the difficulty is kidney trouble, and the first step should be towards the treatment of these important organs. This unpleasant trouble is due to a diseased condition of the kidneys and bladder and not to a habit as most people suppose.

Women as well as men are made miserable with kidney and bladder trouble, and both need the same great remedy. The mild and the immediate effect of **Swamp-Root** is soon realized. It is sold by druggists, in fifty-cent and one dollar sizes. You may have a sample bottle by mail free, also pamphlet telling all about it, including many of the thousands of testimonial letters received from sufferers cured. In writing Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., be sure and mention this paper.

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.

4 per cent. interest paid on savings deposits and time certificates.

OFFICERS.

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

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

CORL & WADSWORTH CO.,

R. L. McConnaughey, Manager.

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.

G. G. Richmond. Thos. W. Smith.

G. G. RICHMOND & CO.

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

UNCLE HIRAM ON CITY LIFE.

Yes, it's lively in the city, where they've got their 'lectric lights,
And the people soon have wrinkles from their stayin' out o' nights;
They've got shows and things to keep 'em from a gittin' lonesome there,
And they look all-fired stylish in the costly clo's they wear.
But I guess they have their troubles just the same as me and you,
And I reckon that they're often rather worse'n ours, too.

We've got wood piled in the woodshed that'll last a year er so,
And there's more out where that come from and more saplin's still to grow;
We ain't worried over coal strikes, let the cold winds blow away;
We can carry in the billets and not have a cent to pay;
While they're shiverin' up yonder where they've got so much to see
We can heat up fer the babies that the Lord sent you and me.

There is always somethin' doin' to make city people sad;
If it ain't a sausage famine, why you'll hear the water's bad;
When the strikers stop the street cars then the dickens is to pay,
And the people have to foot it, gittin' clubbed along the way,
And the fever epidemics and the smallpox every year
Keep the city people stewin', and I'm glad to live out here.

Oh, it's quiet in the country and there's few uncommon sights,
And God's moon and stars up yonder have to do fer 'lectric lights,
But with 'taters in the cellar and with wood piled in the shed,
When there's hay stacked in the hay-mows for the stock that must be fed,
They can have their noisy city, with the sights up there to see,
And the kind old quiet country will be good enough for me.

—S. E. KISER, in Chicago Record-Herald.

SCARED TO DEATH BY BLACK PAPER COFFIN.

Atlanta Journal.

After receiving a paper coffin, in which there was a note telling her to be prepared for the death that would come within a week, Harriet Graham, an aged negress, reputed to be wealthy, has been found dead in her bed at 306 Frazier street.

A coroner's jury returned a verdict that the woman died from valvular disease of the heart, partially due to the fright caused by the gruesome epistle she had received. Chief Ball, at the request of Coroner Stamps, has detailed several detectives to work on the case.

Harriett Graham was an ante-bellum negress, the widow of George Graham, a negro known all over Atlanta. He died wealthy, leaving his wife an entire block of property with seventeen houses, in one of which she lived. To a son, who is now a teacher in the public schools in Nashville, he left another block of property. This son is a widower, and the 15-year-old daughter lived with her grandmother.

About a month ago the aged negress, on going to her front veranda, found a box a foot long made of black paper in the shape of a coffin. She was much frightened by the ghoulish contrivance, but took it into the house.

It contained a long letter, in a scrawling hand, saying in substance that the writer had for three years been trying to get rid of her.

"Now I've paid $100 for a recipe that'll end your existence," the letter said. "As soon as you take this coffin into your house you are doomed. In ten days you'll be dead."

The woman was terribly scared. She did not, however, consult the police department, but showed the letter in her neighborhood. At the advice of her neighbors, who feared that she would be poisoned, she stopped drinking from the well in her yard, carrying water for some distance in a bucket. Each morning she found queer colored dirt scattered about her house.

Friday afternoon her granddaughter left the house for an hour. When she returned she found the old woman lying dead on the floor. Her face was distorted from fright, but there was no mark of violence on her body.

Literally scared to death by the anonymous communication she received, however, was the verdict.

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.

Aged 73, But Grows Teeth.

"Oh, dear me, more teeth to ache and be filled!"

This is the wail of Mrs. Carolina Seickfell, of McKeesport, Pa., aged seventy-three. She is cutting her third set of teeth—twenty-five years after losing her second. Thirteen of the new ones have appeared already and several others are almost through.

The best time to give up a bad habit is before you begin it, and the next best time is when you have discovered that it is a bad habit.

To cultivate kindness is a valuable part of the business of life.

SAD POLITICAL CHAPTER.

A Republican Says He Cannot Support a Candidate Nominated by the Methods Adopted by the Wilkesboro Convention.

Cor. Charlotte Observer.

One of the saddest chapters in the history of the Republican party in North Carolina is the proceeding of the late so-called Republican congressional convention at Wilkesboro and the various processes of political prostitution that led up to it from the primaries. The writer has always been a Republican—never voted any other ticket in my life—and ever expects to vote, stand by, and contend for those matchless principles of Republicanism as were defined and defended by the immortals Lincoln and McKinley, but when he witnessed in the Wilkesboro convention the deliberate departure from all that the term Republicanism implies, his contempt for such proceedings was kindled with the righteous indignation of a patriot. He cannot support a candidate nominated by such revolutionary methods. The utter disregard for all parliamentary methods, the wild, reckless revolutionary movements and the self-evident determination of rule or ruin displayed in that convention would be a disgrace to a band of Fiji Islanders much less a body of men calling themselves Republicans.

The fact that Mr. Blackburn had a firm hold on a large part of the district is undisputed by those who are acquainted with affairs. He had worked like a Trojan. Prior to the primaries, the revenue forces, many of the postmasters, and R. F. D. carriers had been moving heaven and earth, so to speak, in their efforts to manufacture Blackburn sentiment. And there were those fellows who dreamed of the time when they were going to be postmasters, rural carriers, etc., who also spent many weary days and almost sleepless nights toiling in the political potter shop trying to construct vessels with Blackburn handles to them.

But after all the political ingenuity of Mr. Blackburn had been exerted, and the orders to his lieutenants carried out the work of each private performed, still there remained a large and respectable number of Republicans who were anti-Blackburn men; who believe there are men living within the eighth congressional district who have sense enough to represent it. These men are found in every part of the district, from the banks of the Rocky river in Stanly to the summits of the Great Smoky mountains in Ashe. Many of these men favor Mr. Linney, some of them Mr. Price and others were for any good Republican who lived in the district. But they were all Republicans, many of them having voted that ticket long before little Spencer ever "drove his mother's cows up to the milk gap," and have never failed to vote the straight Republican ticket down to this day. These men went to Wilkesboro asking for nothing but fairness. They went as Republicans. They anticipated nothing but just and fair treatment and, like all true Republicans, they expected to abide by that code of Republican jurisprudence that has made the Republican party a power before which the demons of injustice and oppression have had to flee in terror. But alas, for all their expectations of fairness. Instead of finding the Blackburn forces ready to hear and be heard, and all meet and act as a band of political brothers, with different choices, they were denounced by Mr. Blackburn himself as Democrats and bolters, and hence unworthy to be found in the councils of a Republican convention. And it is but fair to say that these men were treated worse than Democrats.

In Mr. Blackburn's Quixotic eagerness and haste to have a convention called almost before the snow had disappeared from the summits of the Blue Ridge, this intrepid young knight of Guilford had had his lieutenants name a date that barely permitted the necessary time for the legal notices to be served by the county and township chairmen for their respective meetings, and as a result of this unnecessary haste, work had to proceed regardless of legal notices or anything else; hence it was found by the credential committee that irregularities so flagrantly at variance with the plans of organization had been resorted to in five counties of the district that no legal quorum could be had to proceed with the convention. Knowing all these facts, the Blackburn forces proceeded to make their own organization and nominate their man, as they had declared all the time they could do, regardless of rules or precedent. Then, not content with the nomination, Mr. Blackburn, in his speech of acceptance, displayed his utter lack of political wisdom, by proceeding to lambaste all those Republicans who had not jumped headlong into his political cesspool and gone to yelling. He further referred to a man for whose sister he had procured a position in Washington, saying that that man was now against him and that he would not treat a negro in that fashion and then in the next breath Spencer proceeded to skin alive the man who gave him the first job he ever had in Washington. A VOTER.

Wilkesboro, April 4, 1904.

Not Her Class.

Philadelphia Ledger.

Not far from Willow Grove lives a young farmer whose fine stock of horses are admired by all who see them. The other day a friend, an amateur, called on him in search of "something fast."

"There," said the stock farm owner, pointing to an animal in the field, "there, sir, is a mare that could trot her mile in three minutes, were it not for one thing."

"Indeed!" said the friend.

"Yes," continued Mr. S., "she was 4 years old last spring, is in good condition, looks well, and is a first-rate mare, and she could go a mile in three minutes were it not for one thing."

"What is it?" was the query.

"That mare," insisted the owner, "is in every way a good mare. I work her three or four days a week. She trots fair and square, and yet there is one thing that prevents her from going a mile in three minutes."

"What in the name of thunder is it?" cried the friend, impatiently.

"Well," replied the other, quietly, "the distance is too great for the time."

Confederate Reunion.

Raleigh Post.

Gen. Julian S. Carr, of Durham, and Maj. H. A. London, of Pittsboro, held a conference here yesterday relative to plans for the Confederate reunion to be held in Nashville Tenn., June 14th. The railroads have announced that very low rates will be put on, the round trip fare from Raleigh being $13. A general order will be issued by Gen. Carr shortly outlining the plans for the North Carolina veterans. The Raleigh drum corps, composed of Messrs. Haynes, Lewis and Johnson, the only corps in the south composed of veterans of the civil war, will attend as representatives from the Gen. L. O'B. Branch Camp of this city. They attracted much attention at the New Orleans reunion.

Merely Waiting.

A Northern man who was traveling through the South, says the New York Times, saw a darky under a tree by the road-side on the edge of a field of corn. The negro was gazing lazily up through the branches, unmindful of a hoe which lay by his side, and of the weeds which grew luxuriantly in the corn-field.

"What are you doing?" asked the Northern man.

"Ah'm out heah to hoe dat cohn," replied the darkey.

"Then what are you doing under the tree?" persisted the traveller. "Resting?"

"No, sah, Ah'm not resting," was the drawled-out answer. Ah'm not tiahed. Ah'm waitin fiw the sun to go down so Ah kin quit wuk."

Proof of His Worth.

A year ago a manufacturer hired a boy. For months there was nothing noticeable about the boy, says Leslie's Monthly, except that he never took his eyes off the machine he was running. A few weeks ago the manufacturer looked up from his work to see the boy standing beside his desk.

"What do you want?" he asked.

"Want me pay raised."

"What are you getting?"

"T'ree dollars a week."

"Well, how much do you think you are worth?"

"Four dollars."

"You think so, do you?"

"Yessir, an' I've been t'inkin' so for t'ree weeks, but I've been so blame busy I haven't had time to speak to you about it."

The boy got the "raise."

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.

Bob (who has offended her): "Won't you forgive me?"

Dollie: "If I did you'd kiss me again."

Bob: "No—on my honor I won't."

Dollie: "Then what's the use of forgiving you?"

Broke Into His House.

S. Le Buinn, 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.

WHAT WILL YOU DO WITH THEM?

Mr. W. H. Felton in Atlanta Journal.

Somebody asks. What are we to do with the gangs of wretched whites and negroes, male and female, who infest every city and country town? They are in the calabooses and petty courts nearly all the time, and are a source of annoyance to every decent person.

Fining them does no good. Working them on the streets and roads might do some good, but the trouble is they are worked in such a slipshod way very little good is accomplished. They are useless as citizens, yet they are allowed to increase like rats, to gnaw on the public. What shall be done with them?

I am sure I do not know. As I sit at my window occasionally and look out on the big road, there are individuals of the class named, sometimes droves of them, strolling along, going or coming from town, and they pursue the same business from January to December, and there seems to be no help for such loafing and no prevention for such laziness, and no remedy for their sorry morals and poorer surroundings.

There are thousands of acres of land on which these idlers and loafers and vagrants could make a good living for themselves and others, but they will not work, and they will prey on the community, and you are unable to compel a better state of affairs.

We have a law on the statute books which takes cognizance of people who have no visible means of support, and yet who prey on those who are more industrious. As for that matter, we have plenty of law to check bad conduct among these wretched people, but the law is a dead letter because it is not enforced.

We need an influx of laborers who will work, and then these idlers must starve, get away or go to work for themselves.

Some time since I chanced to go into a shack of a cabin in the suburbs of a city, and there sat two stalwart negro women, their feet over the embers of a chip fire in the middle of a bright, sunshiny day, both reading novels. Both could easily have earned a half dollar that day by washing and ironing (and yet laundry women are "scarce as henteeth"), and unless they stole somebody's wood that night there wouldn't be fire enough in the shack to keep a cat warm until next day. Now, it was easy to be seen that they lived off the public. By fair means or foul, they extracted a support from somebody.

No, I cannot answer. I do not know what can be done with them.

Lincoln County Hermit Found Dead.

The Lincolnton Journal says the dead body of M. L. Withers, who lived alone in a hut in Lincoln county, was found by the road side near his home recently.

Withers lived the life of a hermit, says the Journal. He had been married and four children survived him. His reasons for his mode of life are not given. He was fond of fishing and hunting and for the past three years lived in a hut on the lands of P. C. Costner, near Lincolnton. He had constructed his hut near the bank of the river. It was built of plank he had obtained at an old saw mill, these being set up against a pole, forming a rude tent like structure. The planks were then covered with a thick layer of earth, and over this another layer of plank. There was but one opening, a small door, which was so low that one could not stand erect in, but to get in would have to crawl. The chimney was built of flat rock gotten together by himself.

In this rude hut, alone with nature, the old man found happiness. He was not averse to association with his kind and on Saturday night before his death had been fishing with a neighbor and was apparently in good health. The neighbors especially the boys, were fond of visiting his hut to hear him talk and a young man was going to visit him when his dead body was found. Death is supposed to have resulted from heart disease as he was returning from a fishing expedition, as his fishing pole and lantern were found by his side.

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.

Blobbs—That fellow seems to have a wonderful power of making people do what they don't want to do. Is he a book agent?

Slobbs—Oh, no; he's only a professional hypnotist.

THE PANAMA CANAL AND THE SOUTH.

"Throughout American history the exports from the Southern States, the cotton, tobacco, timber, and naval stores, have constituted a large part of the tonnage of our foreign commerce; and recently phosphate, coal, iron and steel, and general manufactures have made an important addition to the outbond trade of that section," says Emory R. Johnson in Everybody's Magazine. The products of the South find their foreign markets mainly in Europe, but they are increasingly in demand in Pacific countries from which they are largely excluded by costs of transportation. The canal will give the cotton industries of the South a more profitable trade in the Japanese market, where there is a keen competition with cotton from East India and China. The new waterway will also aid in the exportation of cotton manufactures to western South America, Asia, and Oceanica, where Great Britian and Germany now control the trade. The effect which the canal will have on the iron and steel industries of the South is illustrated by a statement made by one of the largest firms in Birmingham, Ala.: 'The opening of the Isthmian Canal would be of incalculable benefit to us in increasing our facilities for export business, and would warrant the development of our southern property to the fullest extent.'

"The cunal will open up a large market for southern coal, lumber, naval stores, and phosphate. The coal will be required by the vessels using the canal, and the coaling stations of the eastern part of the Pacific Ocean in the tropical and south temperate latitudes, and also for industrial purposes along the west coast of Central and South America.

"I'm glad to observe that Mr. DeKanter has turned over a new leaf," remarked Mrs. Borden.

"How do you mean ma'am?" inquired the observant chambermaid.

"He hasn't left his shoes on the hall rack these last few nights."

"No ma'am, but you'd ought to see how muddy his sheets are."

"I have used Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets with most satisfactory results," says Mrs. F. L. Phelps, Houston, Texas. For indigestion, biliousness and constipation these tablets are most excellent. Sold by M. L. Marsh.

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.

195 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 62½x239 feet on west side of South Union street, and one lot 62½x189 in rear of above lot, fronting on Spring street, known as the Winecoff property. A rare bargain on easy terms.

One lot 66x189 feet on corner of North Union and Marsh streets, an ideal location for a beautiful home in the best neighborhood.

A lot 70x267 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 5. 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.

Cotton Must Have

Potash

Potash is an essential plant food which must be added as a fertilizer or the soil will become exhausted, as is true of so many cotton fields.

We have books giving valuable details about fertilizers. We will send them free to any farmer who asks us for them.

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 a thoroughbred 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.

Sale of Valuable Lands.

By virtue of an order and judgment of the superior court of Stanly county, N. C., in the special proceedings entitled, R. J. Caldwell and wife, M. E. Caldwell, Lane Black, J. E. Kluttz and others, heirs at law of Jane E. Kluttz, deceased, against H. L. Kluttz, DeLette Kluttz, Swindell Kluttz and others, I will sell at public auction to the highest bidder the following described real estate, to wit:

FIRST TRACT, being a town lot of land, lying and being in the town of Albemarle, Stanly county, adjoining the lands of W. T. Huckabee and others, and known and designated as lot No. 33 in the original plot of said town, containing 103 feet and six inches front and 218 feet and six inches back, said lot containing about one half acre. See deed recorded in the Register's office of Stanly county, in Book 30 of Deeds, page 43.

SECOND TRACT, lying and being in Mecklenburg county, adjoining the lands of J. W. Kluttz, C. A. Sehorn and others and known as the Russell land and bounded as follows, to-wit: Beginning at a P. O., C. A. Sehorn's corner, and runs with his line S. 44 E. 163 poles to a hickory and stone; thence with J. R. Kluttz's line as follows: 1st, N 46 W 23 poles to a stone by a P. O., then 2nd, S 12½ E 100 poles to a stone pile in old line; thence S 60 W 18 poles to a large P. O., David Helm's corner; thence with two of his line N 36½ W 60 poles to a stone by a dogwood; then S 27½ W 22½ poles to a stone by a pine; then N (76½) now 73 W 280 poles to a stone, P O down; then N 3 E 28 poles to a large P O stump; thence due E 111 poles to a stone pile, W. R. Small's corner; thence N 48 E 106 poles to a stone on the W bank of the Branch by a sycamore; thence N 47 W 66 poles to a stone, thence N 46 E 17½ poles to a stone on the E edge of the branch; thence S 59 E 61 3 5 poles to the beginning, containing 24 acres. This tract of land has been divided into three lots by a survey made by John H. Long, County Surveyor, of Cabarrus county, who made plots for the respective lots, 1st lot containing 93 acres, second lot 38 acres and 3rd lot 93 acres. This tract will first be sold by lots as above set forth, and then as a whole, and the land struck off to the highest bidder or bidders.

THIRD TRACT, lying and being in Cabarrus county, adjoining the lands of Widow Stinn, Joe Kluttz and others, it being Jane E. Kluttz, dec'd, home place and bounded as follows, to-wit: Beginning at a large P. O., David Helm's corner, and runs with seven of his lines as follows: S 40 W 26 2 5 poles to a forked sweet gum on the north bank of Clear Creek; thence S 24 E 9 3 5 poles crossing the creek to a poplar; thence S 18 E 18 poles to a stone where a P O stood; thence S 34 E 32 poles to a P O stump, thence S 52 E 37 poles to a P O stump, near Helm's house; thence S 47 E 40 poles to a stone and pine stump; thence S 55 E 113 poles to a stone on the west bank of a branch by an elm; thence down the meanders of the branch about as follows, N 47 E 8 poles; thence S 61 E 20 poles; thence N 88 E 16 poles; thence N 52 E 16 poles; thence S 80 E 6 poles; thence S 56 E 22 poles; thence N 39 E 7 poles to a white oak stump on the south bank of the branch, R. H. McManus' corner; thence with his line N 25 E 61 poles to a P O, McManus & Small's corner; thence N 38 W 47 poles to a P O, thence N 82 W 43½ polls to a hickory; thence N 69 W 44 poles to a small cedar; thence N 33 E 69 poles to a stone by a spanish oak; thence N 27 W 46 poles to an ash; thence S 82 W 30 poles crossing the creek to a hickory, N. J. McManus' corner; thence with two of his lines as follows, 1st, N 55 W 32 poles to a stone near the creek; thence N 35 W 31 poles to a large sweet gum; thence S (60) now 63 W 128 poles to the beginning, containing 243 acres. This tract of land has been divided into three lots by a survey made by John H. Long, county surveyor of Cabarrus county, who made plots for the respective lots, first lot containing 122 acres, second lot 75 acres and third lot 48 acres.

This tract will first be sold by lots as above set forth, and then as a whole, and the land stuck off to the highest bidder or bidders.

The first tract herein before described, I will sell at the court house door in Albemarle, on

Monday, the 2d day of May, 1904,

at 12 o'clock m. The remainder or balance of the land hereinbefore described I will sell on

Wednesday, the 4th day of May, 1904,

in No. 10 township, Cabarrus county, on the premises, at the old homestead of Jane E. Kluttz, deceased, now occupied by Lane Black.

Terms of sale, one-third cash on day of sale, one-third within six months from date of sale, and the remainder within 12 months from date of sale, together with interest on the deferred payments. Title retained until all of the purchase money is paid.

This the 28th day of March, 1904.

S. B. KLUTTZ, Commissioner.
J. R. PRICE, Attorney.

The Chesapeake & Ohio Route.

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Vestibuled, Electric Lighted, Steam Heated Trains with Pullman Sleepers and Dining Cars.

The Southern Railway—No. 36, leaving Charlotte 9.25 a m daily, leaving Concord 10.02 a m, leaving Greenboro 12.10 noon, arrives at Charlottesville 5.50 p m, and connects with the C. & O. train leaving Charlottesville 5.50, arriving Cincinnati 8.00 a m next day, arrive Louisville 11 a m, Chicago 5.30 p m and St. Louis 6.45 p m, connecting with Western lines diverging.

Pullman Sleeper Charlottesville to Cincinnati and St. Louis, Parlor Car Cincinnati to Chicago; connections at these cities with trains of Western lines diverging.

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