

# THE CONCORD TIMES.

John B. Sherrill, Editor and Owner.

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VOLUME XXII.

CONCORD, N. C., JULY 12, 1904.

NUMBER 4.

## 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, in 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., Birmingham, N. Y. The regular fifty cent and dollar sizes are sold by all good druggists.

**CAPITAL \$50,000**  
Surplus and Undivided Profits,  
**\$28,000.00.**

## CADARRUS SAVINGS BANK

Removed to new office in the Morris Building nearly opposite the Postoffice.

## CALL TO SEE US.

D. F. CANNON, President.  
MARTIN ROGERS, Vice-President.

M. J. Cori, W. W. Flowe  
J. C. Wadsworth, R. L. McConaughy

## CORL & WADSWORTH CO.

R. L. McConaughy, Manager.

## Livery, Sale and Feed Stables

Will keep on hand at all times Horses and Mules for sale or credit. Our livery will have good teams and drivers. Carriages and Landaus can be found in this part of the country. Jan. 22.

## THE Concord National Bank.

Concord, N. C., July 12, 1904.  
This bank has just passed the sixteenth anniversary, and each one of these sixteen years has added to its strength, thus proving that it is worthy of the confidence of its patrons and the general public.  
Paid in Capital \$50,000  
Surplus and Undivided Profits 36,000  
Shareholders Liability 50,000

## G. G. RICHMOND & CO.

1882-1904.  
GENERAL INSURANCE OFFICE.

Carrying all lines of business. Companies all sound after Baltimore fire.

## Administrator's Notice.

Having qualified as the administrator of the estate of Mrs. Nancy Johnson, deceased, all persons owing said estate are hereby notified that they must make prompt payment, or suit will be brought. And all persons having claims against said estate must present them to the undersigned, duly authenticated, on or before the 25th day of May, 1905, or this notice will be pleaded in bar of their recovery. W. A. KINLEY, Administrator. May 24th, 1904.

## Administrator's Notice.

Having qualified as the administrator of the estate of D. C. FARRAR, deceased, all persons owing said estate are hereby notified that they must make prompt payment, or suit will be brought. And all persons having claims against said estate must present them to the undersigned, duly authenticated, on or before the 10th day of June, 1905, or this notice will be pleaded in bar of their recovery. W. A. KINLEY, Administrator. May 24th, 1904. By Montgomery & Crowell, Attorneys.

## PISO'S CURE FOR GRAIS WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS.

Best Cough Syrup. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION

## HOW THE GOVERNMENT CARES FOR CONSUMPTIVES.

Review of Reports.  
The improvement and cure of consumptives at Fort Stanton have been effected by the treatment of the body of the patient—not by the treatment of the disease. The medical profession does not admit that there has been discovered a specific remedy that will cure consumption. In the absence of such a remedy, the doctors at Fort Stanton call upon nature to do the work of medicine. The whole gist of the treatment is: Build up the general tone of the body to a point where the system, of its own accord, will throw off the disease.

To accomplish this, three things have been found to be of paramount importance. They are: Rest, outdoor life, wholesome food.  
Consumption is the most devastating to the system of all the diseases to which the human body is heir. It not only eats up the lungs, but it reduces the vitality of its victim to the lowest ebb. The most meager student of medical science ought to realize that a body in which the vitality is badly impaired should not be taxed further, but should be given absolute rest, in order that the remaining strength be permitted to fight the disease.

The question of food for a consumptive is even more simple than the question of rest. He should receive plain, well-cooked, nutritious, tissue-building food—the same food that is given a prize fighter training for a fight (for the consumptive is training for a hard fight), or an athletic team preparing for a contest. At Fort Stanton, it has been found that eggs and milk are exceedingly beneficial, and patients are given both in abundance. A herd of dairy cattle is kept on the reservation, and increased from time to time as the number of patients increase. A herd of range beef cattle has been built up and, in another year or two, will supply the sanatorium with beef. At present, rasts are bought on annual contract. A large tract of land is devoted to the raising of garden vegetables, although the entire needs of the institution cannot as yet be met in that respect.

"Outdoor life" probably means more at Fort Stanton than at any other sanatorium in the country, because there the patients are out-of-doors, in the actual open air, practically all the time. About half the patients sleep in tents, thereby getting as much and as pure air at nights as they would if they were actually out-of-doors, sleeping on the ground, with the naked stars above them. The remainder have beds in specially ventilated dormitories, which they are not permitted to occupy except when they are asleep. All patients are under the direct control of nurses, who are required to keep their charges out-of-doors in the daytime, and the dormitory doors and windows wide open at night.

One of the greatest advantages in the treatment of consumption at Fort Stanton is the climate. The sun shines on an average of three hundred and forty days per annum, and on nearly every one of these days it is mild enough for the patients to sit out-of-doors. The winters are mild and the summers cool. The altitude is 6,150 feet, which, combined with the slight precipitation—now 14 to 17 inches, part of which is snow—produces an extremely dry atmosphere the year round. While the temperature on one or two occasions has gone over ninety in the summer, the heat is never enervating. There is invariably a cool breeze. It is always comfortable in the shade, and at least one blanket is necessary at night. All patients sleep well, and as sleep is a great tissue-builder, the cool nights in the summer are almost as beneficial as the clear days throughout the year. In the winter, the temperature at night is almost invariably at freezing or a little below, but the days are almost universally mild.

**Maryland Jim Crows.**  
BALTIMORE, July 7.—Members of the negro race wishing to travel either by steam cars or by steamboat to-day will, for the first time in Maryland, be compelled by law to occupy apartments entirely separate from those of white passengers. The Jim Crow law, pushed through the last Legislature, went into effect to-day, and preparations have been made by the local railways and steamboat companies for carrying out its provisions.

**Wonderful Nerve**  
Is displayed by many a man enduring pains of accidental cuts, wounds, Bruises, Burns, Scalds, Sore feet or stings. But there is no need for it. Bucklen's Arnica Salve will kill the pain and cure the trouble. It's the best Salve on earth for Piles, too. 25c at all Druggists.

It is the truths we do and not the ones we indorse that save us.

## THE GOOD OLD COUNTRY CHURCH.

Charity and Children.  
Last week it was our pleasure to pay a visit to Olive's Chapel, in the county of Wake. For many years Rev. W. S. Olive has been the beloved pastor of this fine flock, and he has done a work for which any man ought to be glad and grateful. It is out of hearing of the train whistle, in a quiet and prosperous country neighborhood. It has a membership of more than three hundred. The house is a beautiful one and exactly adapted to the needs of the church. The Sunday School is one of the finest we have seen and the teachers are capable and consecrated to their work. The salary paid the pastor is a decent one, though they are fully able to pay three times as much. The day we were present was Orphanage day and the congregation very cheerfully contributed \$100 to the Orphanage—a thing that would have knocked the breath out of the average country church. There is a fine school hard by the church which is the pride of the neighborhood. A multitude of bright children attend, and men and women that the world needs are being made. It is heartening to visit a community like this. It gives one a better hope for the future. But here is the kernel of the situation: Twenty-five years ago, we were told, the community was notorious for its rowdiness. Chicken-fighting, drinking and carousing were the pastimes of the people. The young men were led in the evil by those who were older, and there was nothing attractive about the neighborhood. Much of the credit for this changed condition is due to Rev. W. S. Olive. There were others, it is true, who laid strong and loving hands on the community and changed it course, but he bore a conspicuous part in this moral revolution and he is still guiding and directing public sentiment and, like a shepherd, leads this flock into greener pastures. The results of the fine influence of this great church are seen in the fields. The people are doing better farming than ever and the waste places are blossoming like the rose. How much is a man like these gentle pastors worth to a community? Who can tell? The tax books record something of the financial gain, but who can compute the worth of moral manhood, or the value of noble aspirations and ideals or the outreaching of the souls of men? It is now a delightful and restful and happy people who worship God in the beauty of holiness and hold out the helping hand to the needy and the weak.

**Was Wooded by Telepathy.**  
Mrs. Georgia Lathrop, who recently secured a divorce in the Circuit Court, and who sings in the choir of the First Baptist Church, writes a Quincy, (Ill.), correspondent of the Chicago Record-Herald, says she was wooded and won by a clergyman through telepathy. She says that a minister who preached there for a short period last summer, and who is now at Steelville, Mo., was to come there to wed her, but he was detained and could not come, and that he has had telepathic communication with her and informed her that he would be there later.  
"Mrs. Lathrop says that she met the pastor but twice while he was there and that he never uttered one word of love to her on either occasion, but that since he left he has had numerous telepathic conversations with her and has kissed her by telepathy. She says a telepathic kiss feels like the genuine. The clergyman, who was written to about the matter by Rev. Mr. Meigs, pastor of the First Baptist Church, writes that he hardly knows Mrs. Lathrop and that the engagement is purely imaginary on her part.

**Proved.**  
"I'll bet you a dollar," said Blake "that our 'Hello Girl' hears everything we say over the phone."  
"How'll you prove it?" asked his friend.  
"I'll show you," answered Blake.  
"Number 483," he called. "Hello! Hello! Is this you, Mary? Well, I just want to tell you that—Central, will you please cut listening!" he broke in, interrupting himself.  
"I'm not listening," answered Central indignantly.

**Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy.**  
This remedy is certain to be needed in almost every home before the summer is over. It can always be depended upon even in the most severe and dangerous cases. It is especially valuable for summer disorders in children. It is pleasant to take and never fails to give prompt relief. Why not buy it now? It may save life. For sale by M. L. Marsh.

**Safeguard for Children.**  
Notwithstanding all that is done by boards of health and charitably inclined persons, the death rate among small children is very high during the hot weather of the summer months in the large cities. There is not probably one case of bowel complaint in a hundred, however, that could not be cured by the timely use of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. For sale by M. L. Marsh.

A girl may be wise, but if she wants to marry she is foolish to appear more intelligent than the man she is trying to induce to pay her board for life.

## CHICKENS WITH TAILS FIFTEEN FEET LONG.

The most remarkable breed of domestic fowls in the world are these found in Japan and Corea. These beautiful creatures have been brought to their present wonderful state of perfection by more than 1,000 years of careful breeding and improvement. These chickens are like ordinary ones in body. Their plumage is exceedingly gorgeous, but what makes them wonderful is the fact that their tails are immense. A small chicken will have a tail of resplendent feathers from 12 to 15 feet long; no breeder thinks much of a fowl with a tail less than a dozen feet long, and tails from 12 to 14 feet are common. The Japanese breeders have the record of one bird whose tail reached the length of 20 feet, with a few inches over for good measure.

These tails are almost always magnificent, shimmering in rich bronzes and crimsons and gold, and the breeders keep them wrapped in thin rice paper to protect them, so that they shall not be bruised or smirched.  
The breeding of the peculiar fowl began in Corea some time before the year 1000 A. D., and for many centuries the industry was aided by the royal house, and great honors and riches were given to the man who managed to breed a particularly fine specimen. Consequently for ages there have been families in Corea that did nothing generation after generation except to breed long-tailed fowls. And naturally they became amazingly skillful in it. It is supposed that the breed originated from some wild fowl, but no one knows what it was.

In Japan the art of producing these long tails was rewarded with extravagant generosity. In the island of Shikoku, one of the biggest of the Japanese group, the ruler of the Toza, the Daimyo, used the best tail feathers as decorations for his spear, and every tail feather had a deep significance, so that quite a little system of heraldry and etiquette was built up around the long-tailed fowl. As the feathers of the birds develop the chickens are made to sit on high perches, which are raised continuously as the tail grows, so that it shall never touch the floor. It is rather hard on the birds, and exemplifies the old proverb that there is no great achievement without corresponding pains. The Japanese have studied the subject so thoroughly that they have even worked out the best foods to give their fowls to make them produce the longest tails.

**A Novel Text.**  
It was one of the few very hot days this summer I heard a gentleman mopping his brow. "It's damn hot." Another gentleman present said I heard those words over forty years ago, and here is the incident. I was in New York and a friend asked me to go with him to Brooklyn to hear that great preacher, Henry Ward Beecher. The church was crowded and we were waiting to be shown to seats. Just in front of me a young handsome, well dressed man wiping his forehead said: "It's damn hot." Just at that moment Henry Ward Beecher passed up the aisle. When the singing and prayers were over, the Rev. Doctor arose, taking out his handkerchief and wiping his forehead said in his magnificent voice, "It's damn hot." You can imagine the consternation of the congregation. Pausing a full half minute again his voice rang out, "It's damn hot." This having been overheard by the preacher as he came in. Then followed the most powerful sermon I have ever heard on profanity.

**"Home-Mending" Society Favored.**  
Rev. David De Long in an address recently before the congregational ministers of Chicago, advocated the founding of a "Home-Mending Society," whose duty will be to act as peacemaker in all disputes in families in the vicinity of the church. "If the father and mother disagree and are in imminent danger of separating," said Dr. De Long, "let a member of the Home Mending Society call at the home of the family and arbitrate the dispute so as to save the family and preserve the home. If a parent can't get along with a child and the dispute threatens the security of the home, let the society step in and offer its services. I am going to try the plan in my church."

**Domestic Troubles.**  
It is exceptional to find a family where there are no domestic ruptures occasionally, but these can be lessened by having Dr. King's New Life Pills around. Much trouble they save by their great work in Stomach and Liver troubles. They not only relieve you, but cure. 25c at all Druggists.  
John Eliot's Indian Bible, of 1665, was on exhibition at the Woman's Board meeting in Boston, having been loaned by the town of Nantucket, by which it is owned. The book is in an excellent state of preservation. Two other copies of this Bible are in existence—one in Connecticut, the other in Europe.

## "THE MEANEST MAN."

Washington Times.  
A log-down trick was played by a riverfront man, with a small smattering of law, on his wife the other day. It will probably be followed by others when the facts become known.  
This man's wife is a quiet little body somewhat set in her ways. She does not believe in demonstrating her affection for her hubby, thinking that the knowledge that she loves him is sufficient for him.

He is affectionate and loves her to the exclusion of any other woman. The little woman has a temper she is not at all averse to showing.  
Last week there was a little spat, and she did not speak to him for several days. He was huffy, and did not try to make up, as he had always done and determined to teach her a lesson.  
"One day this week he kissed the children good-bye in a most demonstrative manner before leaving home after breakfast.

Going to his office he drew up a bill of complaint for divorce, in which he said that he had lived with his wife a number of years, and that during all that time he had been a good affectionate husband and that, although he still loved his wife as the apple of his eye, yet he did not believe she retained her affection for him.  
As the vaudeville comedians say, he got "sloppy" in his bill as he recited how much he loved his wife, and how the fact that occasionally when she became miffed at him for various little things she would not speak to him as a punishment. A messenger boy was hired to serve the bill of complaint.

When the wife got the declarations there was consternation. Never had Will missed his dinner before and here was the reason.  
There was tears aplenty, and soon a little woman was dressed for the street and a car was crawling too slowly down town to Will's place of employment. He saw her and made for a secluded spot. She soon found him and—well, there was reconciliation of affection that satisfied him.

**Securing a Client.**  
A prominent politician of this city, who has known Judge Parker since his early boyhood, told this story at the Hoffman house the other night of the man who seems likely to be the Democratic standard bearer in the coming presidential campaign, says the New York Globe.

"It was the beginning of Judge Parker's career as a lawyer in Kingston, a few months after he had hung out his shingle. Cases for him were then coming in few and far between, and he seldom left his one-room office during the greater part of the day, except for his meals, for fear a client might pop in and find him out. One day, however, as he was out eating his noonday lunch in a little restaurant he patronized across the street from his office, he was surprised by the sudden appearance of his office boy, who was looking very excited.

"A gentleman is at the office with a case for you, sir," the boy gasped.  
"Did you tell him to wait?" asked Parker, grabbing his hat and bounding out of the restaurant, leaving half his lunch.  
"Yes, sir," replied the boy, running out with him. "He can't get out either, sir. I've locked him in."  
**An "Omnibus" Game.**  
Elizabeth City Economist.  
Judge David Caldwell was one of the ablest and most caustic judges of North Carolina. He once said there were two things that could not be calculated on—"What a widow would do when her husband died," and "What a jury would do when it left the box to bring in a verdict." The true remark may have been suggested by the Judge's own experience, for we believe he married a widow, and he presided in our county for many years. He might have added a third to the list of uncalculable, the uncertainty of political movements.

**The Last Straw.**  
Harper's Weekly.  
A Chinese servant employed in a New York family who lived next door to a famous woman pianist left suddenly after only a few days' service. His knowledge of the English language was limited, and the letter which he left behind him notifying the family of his departure was written in Chinese. With the aid of an interpreter the gist of the communication was made out: "I do not mind your barbarous customs of dressing and eating, but the lady next door who sits on the musical instrument every day is too much."  
There is a man living in Yadkinville who is fifty-three years old, and he never yet has used the Southern railway.

## THE MOTHER-IN-LAW.

Fairbrother's Everything.  
Mothers-in-law have long held the boards—have long held timid married men in abeyance. They have been the last resort for paragraphers and joke writers—the last thing in the world to provoke humor. Out in Ohio the other day a judge rendered a decision that takes some more of the strength from the list in the matter of authority. The Circuit Court of Erie county held that a married man has the right to rule his domicile as against his mother-in-law. The case was long fought and bitter—the married man claiming the right to eject his mother-in-law. The Supreme Court affirmed the decision of the lower court and held that the husband is the master of the house whether his wife owns the property or not, and as such he may deny any person admittance and may lawfully use force to eject if necessary.

This is a new ruling—but it seems that that is Ohio law. It perhaps looked to the wife's mother like hard lines to be thrown out of a home that she had once owned. But the wife had endowed the husband with her worldly good and he was the managing director. He assumed this position and when the mother-in-law came in attempting to show him how it should be run he ordered her away and she stood on her supposed rights, i. e., her daughter owned the home and not her son-in-law and she proposed to stay. Then the husband, with his authority, gently ejected the old lady and the case was fought to the last court.

There will be a difference of opinion concerning this decision by the peoples of the earth. Those who have mothers-in-law will think the court was nutty—while those who do not think one way or the other will not be concerned. But it is a great decision and sifted down seems like it might be law. At any rate it will be a notice to mothers-in-law in Ohio not to monkey with the plans and specifications of the son-in-law when they go to visit their daughters.

**True Neighborly Spirit.**  
The new bishop coadjutor of Albany, the Rev. R. H. Nelson, wished to indicate in a recent address the spirit of friendliness and helpfulness that should exist between neighbors, says an exchange.

"Two many neighbors," Mr. Nelson said, "resemble the physician and a lawyer who used to live next door to another in historic Germantown.  
The physician one day, asked if he might borrow from the lawyer his edition of Florio's 'Montaigne.'  
"You are welcome to read the work in my library," the lawyer answered, "but you can't take it away with you, I am sorry to say, for I have lost so many books through lending them that I have sworn never to let another volume leave my house."  
The physician thanked the lawyer, but of course he did not attempt to get through so ponderous a work as "Montaigne" in the other's library.  
"A week passed, and the lawyer came and asked the physician for the loan of his lawn mower.  
"I am only too glad to lend you my lawn mower," said the physician, "though it is my rule never to let it leave my lawn. There, however, you may use it all you please."

**Across the Line Fence.**  
"I am looking for my cat. I haven't seen him for several days, and I didn't know but you might have seen him over in your yard."  
"What sort of a cat is he?"  
"Large and white, with a black stripe down his back."  
"Quarrelsome animal?"  
"Well, he's a pretty good fighter."  
"You'll find him over there in the fence corner, and plank north from the barn, if you care to dig him up. Cool weather for this time of year, isn't it?"

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## School and College Advertisements.

### Mt. Pleasant Collegiate Institute

MT. PLEASANT, N. C.  
SESSION BEGINS SEPT 20, 1904.  
Prepares young men for the Junior Class in our best colleges. A six years' course offered. Preparatory Department \$75. Collegiate \$6 per year for all necessary expenses. No fees charged. Thorough work. Firm discipline. Experienced faculty. Commodious buildings. Splendid Literary Society. Three Libraries. Large campus and athletic field. We would gladly call on or correspond with young men interested.

### DAVENPORT COLLEGE

FOR YOUNG WOMEN,  
LENOIR, N. C.  
Superb Location, Faculty of Specialists, Thorough Work, Terms Reasonable.  
For catalogue, address,  
CHAS. C. WEAVER, President.  
June 15-2m.

### Horner Military School,

OXFORD, N. C.  
The fifty-fourth year begins September 7, 1904. Classical, Scientific and English Courses. The best moral, mental, social and physical training.  
Every Member of the Faculty an Experienced Teacher.  
Apply for catalogue to J. C. HORNER.  
June 15-2m.

## INDUSTRIAL EDUCATION

### A. & M. COLLEGE,

RALEIGH, N. C.  
Agriculture, Engineering (Civil, Electrical, Mechanical and Mining), Industrial Chemistry, Textile Industry, 230 students, 30 instructors, Tuition \$20 a year, Board \$8 a month, 130 Scholarships.  
Address  
PRESIDENT WINSTON,  
June 17. RALEIGH, N. C.

## Wood's Seeds.

### Crimson Clover

Sown at the last working of the Corn or Cotton Crop, can be plowed under the following April or May in time to plant corn or other crops the same season. Crimson Clover prevents winter leaching of the soil, is equal in fertilizing value to a good application of stable manure and will wonderfully increase the yield and quality of corn or other crops which follow it. It also makes splendid winter and spring grazing, fine early green feed, or a good hay crop. Even if the crop is cut off, the action of the roots and stubble improve the land to a marked degree.  
Write for price and special circular telling about seeds, etc.  
T. W. Wood & Sons, Seedsmen,  
RICHMOND, VIRGINIA.  
Wood's Descriptive Fall Catalog, ready about August 1st, tells all about Farm and Vegetable Seeds for Fall planting. Mailed free on request.

### Cin Outfit for Sale.

Two 49-saw gins, feeders and condensers, one screw press. Will be sold separately or together at a low price, for cash on time. \$500 on Patterson Mtg. Company. China Grove, N. C., or J. W. CANNON, Concord, N. C. May 27-2m.

## ILLINOIS CENTRAL R. R.

### ST. LOUIS EXPOSITION

TWO TRAINS DAILY,  
In connection with W. & A. R. R. & C. & St. L. Ry. from Atlanta.  
Lv Atlanta 8:25 a. m. Arr St. Louis 7:30 p. m.  
Lv Atlanta 5:30 p. m. Arr St. Louis 7:30 p. m.  
Through Sleeping Cars FROM Georgia, Florida and Tennessee

### DIXIE FLYER

Carry the only morning sleeping car from Atlanta to St. Louis. This car leaves Jacksonville the daily, 8:30 p. m., Atlanta 8:35 a. m., giving you the entire day in St. Louis to get located.  
For rates from your city, World's Fair Guide Book and schedules, Sleeping Car reservations, also for book showing Hotels and Boarding houses, quoting their rates, write to  
FRED. D. MILLER,  
Travelling Passenger Agent  
No. 1 Brown Building  
ATLANTA, GA.