

Concord Times Every Week and the Price is Only One Dollar a Year.

Has Twice the Circulation of any Paper Ever Published in the County.

Millinery and Dry Goods

I have an excellent stock of the latest
Millinery and Dry Goods
and my prices are low. Call to see me before making your purchases.

Mrs. Emma Blackwelder,
At Gibson Mill.

PRICE LIST D. J. BOST & CO.

Corn, 70c per bushel.
Peas, 70c per bushel.
Eggs, per dozen, 20c.
Chickens, 20 to 30 cents.
Butter, 12 1/2c to 15c per pound.
Sweet Potatoes, 35c to 40c per bushel.
Irish Potatoes, 75c to 90c per bushel.
Onions 90c to \$1 per bushel.
Peanuts, 75c per bushel.
Pork, 8c per pound.
Partridges, 8 1/2c to 10c a piece.
Rabbits, 5c to 7 1/2c. Rabbits must be cleaned and skinned, with head and feet left on.
Will give you the highest market price for Hides.

D. J. BOST & CO.

75 BUSHELS SEED RYE

for sale at \$1.00 per bushel.

Several cheap Horses
Second-Hand Buggies
2 No. 23 Chattanooga Plows
2 two-horse Buggies

AT A BARGAIN.

F. B. MCKINNE

Livery, Sale and Feed Stable.

**JEWELRY
DIAMONDS
WATCHES**
and a complete line of the GENUINE
"1847
Rogers Bros."
Knives, Forks,
Spoons, etc.
W. C. CORRELL, Jeweler.

THE Concord National Bank.

Concord, N. C., July 5th, 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 the confidence of its patrons and the general public.

Paid in Capital	\$50,000
Surplus and Undivided Profits	36,000
Shareholders Liability	50,000

With the above as a base for confidence and an unusually large amount of assets in proportion to liabilities as a guarantee of conservative management, we invite your business. Interest paid as agreed.

J. M. ODRELL, President,
D. R. COLTRANE, Cashier.

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 continuance of your business.
Rear room City Hall.

DR. J. A. WHITE,
DENTIST.
Office over Correll's Jewelry Store
CONCORD, N. C.

UNDER THE HINLETOE.

If sweethearts were sweethearts always. Whether as maid or wife, No drop would be half so pleasant In the mingled draft of life. Happy is he whose sweetheart Is wife and sweetheart still; Whose voice, as of old, can charm him; Whose kiss, as of old, can thrill.

A HOLIDAY HYMN.
Christmas in de kitchen, Christmas in de dinin' room, Christmas everywhere, Christmas in de grocery sto', Got aroun' at las', Christmas in de pocketbook, But goin' mighty fas'.

CHRISTMAS ADVICE.

New York Times.
Go through your list of friends carefully and cross off those who didn't give you anything last year.
It is to be hoped you have postponed all Christmas shopping until Monday, the 21st. It is such a comfort to the salespeople.
If you are engaged to a young man it is perfectly proper for you to consider yourself aggrieved if he does not spend his November salary on your present.
Buy a showy present for your daughter to give her teacher, and when she gets home ask her if any of the other children gave a present as good as hers.
In passing on Christmas presents care should be taken not inadvertently to return them to the donors.
If your boy wants to give his teacher a Christmas present tell him you pay taxes for the support of the public schools and that's enough.
Do not pay any attention to the individuality of persons to whom you are making a gift. Buy the thing that will be the most showy and effective.
Calculate your presents carefully, according to the wealth and social position of those who are to receive them.
Give unto those whom you desire should give unto you.
It is more blessed to get than to give. "Tis Christmas doth make cowards of us all."

Look in the situation.
Atlanta Constitution.
"John, here are your slippers."
"Thank you."
"And your smoking jacket."
"How good you are!"
"And your pipe and tobacco."
"That's kind!"
"And now sit down and let me rub your head—for I know you're tired—poor fellow!"
And then he looked inquiringly at her and said:
"Mollie, let's be perfectly candid with each other. What kind of a Christmas present do you want?"

The Key That Unlocks the Door to Long Living.
The men of eighty-five to ninety years of age are not the rotund well fed, but thin, spare men, who live on a slender diet. Be as careful as he will, however, a man past middle age, will occasionally eat too much of some article of food not suited to his constitution, and will need a dose of Chamberlain's Liver and Stomach Tablets to cleanse and invigorate his stomach and regulate his liver and bowels. When this is done there is no reason why the average man should not live to old age. For sale by M. L. Marsh and D. D. Johnson.

Deadly Worms in Cabbage.
SIDDELL, Ill., December 13.—James Rankin, aged 60; Mary Rankin, aged 56, and four children, living near here, are dead from the effect of eating poisoned cabbage. Cabbage in the garden was found to contain worms about the size of a thread and 8 to 10 inches long, about the color of the cabbage. "The cabbage was cut up and fed to animals and all died. Farmers are destroying their cabbage."
Cotton is worth only about 7 cents, but we are glad to say it is not likely that very much will be sold in this county at that price any time soon. The average farmers are now in pretty good shape and they haven't got any notion of taking 7 cents a pound for their cotton. The Exchange believes they have the situation in their own hands for one time and why not take advantage of it?—Laurinburg Exchange

Byes—Did you ever come across a more conceited fellow than Bulger? They say he is an atheist; and I believe he is.
Bonté—I wouldn't like to go so far as that; but I do know that he doesn't recognize the existence of a superior being.
Wayward Son—Do you mean to say that unless I mean my ways you will not leave me a cent?
Dutiful Father—I mean to say that unless you mend your ways I will not have a cent to leave you.

Willy—I guess poor Willie Dunk didn't get any presents.
Jimmy—Why?
Willy—"Cause his mother burns an oil stove and dey nist get no chimney.

SAN JONAS LETTER.

Atlanta Journal.
I am this week filling lecture engagements around Chicago, in Michigan, Indiana and Illinois towns and will lecture in Cincinnati in the Y. M. C. A. course next Tuesday night, thence for a week in Pennsylvania. Then home for the holidays.

It seems to me that Christmas grows on the American people every year and there is a growing tendency to quit "bring it in and firing it out." Presents and turkey dinners and goods for the poor is the order of the day. Santa Claus still lives in spite of all efforts to expose him as a fraud, or to down him as an impostor. He would have been executed long ago if he had deserved to die. When he does go, the children will be the chief mourners at his grave and the chief shouters at his resurrection if he should rise again. Some say the Bible story of the Garden of Eden is simply a legend. If so it's a beautiful legend and will live on long after Bible skeptics have been forgotten.

I can never forget the Christmas mornings of my young boyhood, when we all arose so early and took down our stockings and found them loaded with striped stick candy, nuts and raisins and then the toys and play things on the tables and in the chimney corners. I never want to forget those pleasant occasions.
Though I know they will never come to me again, still my grand children shall enjoy them while I live. It is a marvel to walk the streets of the great cities and see the show windows and shoppers, laden with all kinds of presents, looking to Christmas. The rich and poor alike are gathering in their presents, suited to their pocketbooks, and millions and millions will be spent in this glad way.
I find among press and people President Roosevelt's message much talked and discussed. The masses are pleased and the classes are stamped.
The message reads like the charge of a fearless judge to his grand jury. Like the senior partner of a great business interest reading the riot act to junior members, clerks and porters. What the results will be remains to be seen. The politicians know the people are for the President, and the people are the only power that the politicians fear. Therefore, I think they will not oppose the President, persistently, because they fear the people.
No President in my day has ever been so fully endorsed and approved as Mr. Roosevelt. The people believe in him. They believe he is honest, fearless and sensible, with an unknown quantity of dash or strounness that they know not how to calculate on. All in all, they are willing to risk him, and we shall see what we shall see.

I have read with some interest Senator Bacon's letter on the situation, and while I am an admirer of Mr. Bacon, yet I must say that all men in the South who hold office think and talk like he does. Their political life depends upon their constituency "standing pat" on old issues and staying by old sentiments, so-called. All that talk about fawning and kissing the foot that is ready to kick you, etc., I take no stock in. The bloody shirt waves and the fire esters ought to be put out of business, and the sooner the better. A jet black negro and a pure white man maintaining their places with a line between them which neither will cross, will settle the social problem. The white primary will settle the political problem, and we will let the industrial problem settle itself by the largest pole taking the persimmon. We have tried a Solid South forty years. The North was never solid until the landslide of November 8th, last.

I see already some old jacks has turned his stentorian voice loose in Congress advocating the cutting down of Southern representation, etc. That sort of stuff is enough to fatigue an idiot and I guess he is tired almost to death already.
The great masses of people and politicians North are friendly towards the South and now I say let's turn our friendly side towards them and put the other gangs out of business as well as out of capital.
I have heard the Republicans crowing or boasting of their great victory and I have heard no Democrat gnashing his teeth because of their victory. I repeat my former plea, let's be great and conciliatory and see if that is not the best plan. Sick to white supremacy in all local government and nationally vote as you please.
Let's make our political program like our business program. Have as much sense in the one as you have in the other.
I have been casting my ballot for 20 years or more for a full fledged Yankee nominee for the Presidency. I have not lost my love for the South or her people. I am truly loyal to my section.

When a man tells you all his troubles he becomes one of yours.

Yet, I've voted for Swallow, Woolley and all the line of Prohibition candidates for many years.

They say I've thrown my votes away, but I am not much behind the Democrats in throwing votes away. I've voted like I have prayed and lost out and prayed again and will do it again. The Democrats have voted like they "cussed" and lost out, and "cussed" again, but the thing has got beyond "cussing" now. I think it's time the people of the South were being heard. Let good men write and talk, and let the politicians take a back seat a while.
I want some of our leaders to get in the rear of the procession. Let them go "way back and sit down."
In other words, let's all talk a little, and quit this habit of making our politicians do our talking and drinking both. The latter will be hard enough on them.

Yours truly,
SAM P. JONAS.

Girl Victims of a Secret Society.

The other day at LaFayette, Ind., seven girls were initiated into a high school secret society called by the high sounding name of Phi Kappa Theta. As a result of the initiation one was made desperately ill with nervous prostration and the other six were too ill to attend school. Here are some of the things done to the victims:
They were made to disrobe, a red hot branding iron was brought in and the victims believed that the branding iron was their own, and they believed they were eating fried worms. The tortures continued until all the candidates were prostrated. As a result there is such indignation as will very probably make the society unpopular.

Proud of Their Head.

One of the secrets of the great efficiency attained in every department of the Lake Shore Railway is the innate pride which every employe takes in his road. Each one is proud of the fact that his road excels in every particular. He knows that the roadbed, rolling stock, engines and safety appliances are the very best that skill can devise and money can buy. Wise travelers know it too, and take care that their tickets read "Via the Lake Shore."

Startling Evidence.

Fresh testimony in great quantity is constantly coming in, declaring Dr. King's New Discovery for consumption, coughs and colds to be unequalled. A recent expression from T. J. McFarland, Bentonsville, Va., serves as example. He writes: "I had bronchitis for three years and doctored all the time without being benefited. Then I began taking Dr. King's New Discovery, and a few bottles wholly cured me." Equally effective in curing all lung and throat troubles, consumption, pneumonia and grip. Guaranteed by all druggists. Trial bottles free, regular size 50c, and \$1.00.

Public Confidence.

is a valuable thing to have. It is enjoyed to the fullest extent by the Lake Shore Railroad. The public have learned that this great trunk road spares no effort and no expense to give them high speed, all the comforts of home and absolute safety when traveling. Thus it is that all experienced travelers are careful to see that their tickets read "Via Lake Shore." Take care that yours do too.

A Public Benefactor.

usually wins the thanks and enjoys the confidence of the public. The Lake Shore Railway is looked upon by many in this light, and there are many experienced travelers who would under no conditions use any other railway between the East and West.
Cotton continues to go down in price. Those who advised the farmer to hold their crops now see the folly of attempting to know everything about it. Nine times out of ten the best thing the farmer can do is to pick out his crops early, gin a few bales at once and sell; pay his accounts and put the balance in his pocket. This course pays in the long run. The talk however, of a twelve million bale crop seems out of reason.—Windsor Ledger.

Mrs. John H. Fish, a well-known resident of Newton, Conn., is dying as a result of being bitten by a rat. November 17 the house cat brought a large rat and hid it at her feet. The rat moved not a muscle and Mrs. Fish, supposing it was dead, took it up to throw it out of the house. The rat turned and bit her in the hand. Ten days later the hand began to swell and blood poisoning developed.

Great truths are always realized by men and women with calm, serene, open minds, and large and expansive hearts, and souls stripped of all the veils of darkness, ignorance, intolerance, fanaticism, superstition and passion.—Frank Harrison.
"Yes, indeed," said the proud mother, "my children are the cream of the household."
"H'm!" grunted the crusty bachelor.
"Then why don't you whip the cream?"

BISHOP CANDLER BELIEVES IN OLD TIME METHODS.

Stateville Landmark.
Some time ago an aged citizen and devout Methodist complained that the mourner's bench had been abolished in the Methodist Church. Under the modern methods he said the mourner's bench, once so conspicuous in revivals, was unknown, and no more do convicted sinners kneel there and after much prayer and tribulation "come through"—arising and shouting in the joy of their conversion. But now in all revival meetings people who desire prayer stand up or hold up their hand, and signify conversion in the same way or by giving the preacher their hand. We mention this to say that the mourner's bench of glorious memories has not been entirely eliminated. Bishop Candler, who held the North Carolina Conference at Henderson the other day, is thus quoted:
"Hold on to your own methods—the methods of Methodist Church. I believe in the altar and the mourner's bench and use them when I hold a meeting. I held two meetings this last year. What do you want to go running off after other folks and their methods for? You had better let them run after you. I don't like this 'pop-corn' method in a Methodist ring. I don't like to see folks popping up for prayer in a Methodist meeting like grains of corn on a hot shovel. You hear some folks say the day of revivals is past and that the church is drifting away from revivals." When you hear anyone talking that way you may be sure the trouble is that he has drifted away from the revival himself.
If the bishop isn't an old-timer himself he believes in old-time methods. In other remarks at the Conference he criticized among other things the modern church festival. He said he had been asked to help along a church festival to buy an organ for a church, and he intimated that when he gave anything to help buy a church organ it might be known something was wrong.

Could Eat Until He Starved.

Congressman Wade, of the Second Iowa district and the only Democrat in the House from that State, tells a story about a young man who took a sack of grain to an old fashioned mill to have it ground into meal.
The ponderous wheels revolved so slowly that only a tiny stream of meal trickled feebly, while the young man patiently waited. Finally his patience was exhausted and he complained to the miller. "Do you know," he said, "I could eat that meal faster than your old mill can grind it?" "Yes," replied the miller; "but how long could you keep on eating it?" "I could keep on eating it until I starved," was the conclusive answer of the young man.

Meet Him Half Way.

Stany Enterprise.
Any overtures which President Roosevelt may make in a friendly way toward the South should be received by our people in a measure equally as friendly as the President's. The past campaign, in bringing out the racial issue, gave rise to much unpleasant and harsh criticism of the President, and some have impressions of him as a man not friendly to our section. It is the part of Democrats and Southerners to harbor no malice, grudge or ill feelings against him. We make bold to hope that the South will fare well at his hands.

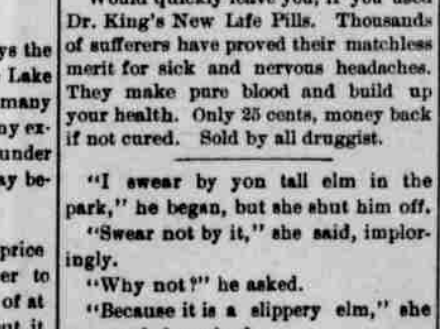
That Throbbing Headache.

Would quickly leave you, if you used Dr. King's New Life Pills. Thousands of sufferers have proved their matchless merit for sick and nervous headaches. They make pure blood and build up your health. Only 25 cents, money back if not cured. Sold by all druggists.
"I swear by you tall elm in the park," he began, but she shot him off. "Swear not by it," she said, imploringly.
"Why not?" he asked.
"Because it is a slippery elm," she answered, knowingly.

Everything to Make Home Comfortable.

We've a large and splendid stock of Furniture. Choosing was never better, prices never lower, and we were never better prepared to please you than right now.

Parlor Rockers
Reception
Chairs
Writing Desks
Pictures, Easels
Rugs
China Sets
Glassware



Craven Bros.
Furniture & Undertaking Co.

Do You Shoot?
If you do, we will give you a **Booster**.
You **CAN HANG UP THE MOST GUNS** IF YOU USE **PETERS SHELLS**
A POPULAR LOAD.
Peters Reserve Shell
LOADED WITH THE FAMOUS **King's Semi-Smokeless Powder**, which made the world's records in rifle and revolver shooting. Has all the advantages of smokeless powder and costs less. Other loads: League, Premier, and High Gun, dense smokeless.

FOR SALE BY
Ritchie Hardware Co.

FREY'S VERMIFUGE

is the same good, old-fashioned medicine that has saved the lives of little children for the past 50 years. It is a medicine made to cure. It has never been known to fail. If your child is sick get a bottle of **FREY'S VERMIFUGE** A FINE TONIC FOR CHILDREN
Do not take a substitute. If your druggist does not keep it, send twenty-five cents in stamps to **H. & S. FREY** Baltimore, Md. and a bottle will be mailed you.

FOR FINE AND UP-TO-DATE PHOTOGRAPHS

Go to **O. V. FOUST** Leading Photographer

Remember the holidays are approaching and you will do well to sit for Photos at an early day as the more time to make pictures the better the finish.

I Have on Hand a New and Up-to-Date Line of Cards.

Also a beautiful line of **BROOCHES** of the best quality.

Remember we make all sizes of Crayon, Pastel, Water Color, Sepia, and Oil Portraits. Come and let us see if we can supply your wants in the art.
Remember the place.

O. V. FOUST,

Opposite Court House, Concord, Nov. 4, 1904.

To the Tax-payers of the County.

Your taxes have been due since the 1st of September, and I have waited patiently with you, but the time has come when I must have your tax. The law forces me to pay over the school tax by January 1st, and I cannot pay it without your help. Now you must pay or I will have to levy on your property and make cost to the tax-payer. I hope every one will take this notice into consideration, and consider the situation in which I am placed, and save me some trouble and you some expense, because you know as well as myself your tax is due and ought to be paid and must be paid.
Yours to serve,
JAN. F. HARRIS, Sheriff,
Concord, N. C., Dec. 1, 1904.

SPECIAL!

IMMENSE VALUES IN Ladies' Fine Shoes

We will place on our counter the world-known Regina Shoes, \$3.00 for \$2.50; \$2.00 for \$1.65. The greatest bargain ever offered. We have other Fine Shoes we can furnish you at reasonable prices. We have a special good thing in Ladies' Underskirts to offer you, \$1 to \$3.50. A splendid line of Dress Goods 15c to \$2.50 per yard.

Big Line of Wool Blankets at Reasonable Prices

A magnificent line of Ladies' Misses, and Children's Coats and Reefers, all at popular prices. You want to see them.

Now for Clothing.

We have as strong line as was ever shown in town, at any price you wish. Men's Suits, \$3.00 to \$35.00. Youths' Suits, \$2.00 to \$16.00. Boys' Suits \$1.50 to \$8.00. Thousands of Odd Pieces from 65c to \$6.00. We can please you in Clothing.

Our Line of Millinery

is up-to-date. We are having a big rush in this line. You ought to see our line.

DON'T FAIL TO SEE OUR SPECIAL IN SHOES.

D. P. Dayvault & Bro.

Going West?

If so, be sure and see that your ticket reads via **THE MISSOURI PACIFIC RAILWAY** or, **IRON MOUNTAIN ROUTE**, The best line to

Arkansas, Arizona, California, Colorado, Indian Territory, Louisiana, Missouri, Nebraska, New Mexico, Nevada, Kansas, Oregon, Oklahoma, Old Mexico, Texas, Utah, Washington and Wyoming.

If you want to go write me NOW! 3 trains daily from Memphis, 8:50 a. m., 8:00 p. m., and 11 p. m.
I. E. REHLANDER, Traveling Passenger Agent, Chattanooga, Tenn.

Victor Talking Machines...

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Everything to Make Home Comfortable.

We've a large and splendid stock of Furniture. Choosing was never better, prices never lower, and we were never better prepared to please you than right now.

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