

THE CONCORD TIMES.

Comes Twice Every Week and the Price is Only One Dollar a Year.

John B. Sherrill, Editor and Owner.

PUBLISHED TWICE A WEEK.

\$1.00 a Year, in Advance.

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Our past success, as indicated above by figures, is quite gratifying, and we wish to assure our friends and customers of our appreciation of their patronage and cordially invite a continuance of the same. Should be pleased to serve a large number of new customers, holding ourselves ready to serve you in any way consistent with sound banking.

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THE CONCORD NATIONAL BANK,
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This bank has just passed the sixtieth anniversary, and each one of these sixtieth years has added to its strength, thus proving that it is worthy the confidence of its patrons and the general public.

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Surplus and Undivided Profits 36,000
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HEADACHE ALL THE TIME.
Best Remedy for Headache, Cough, Croup, Whooping Cough, Sore Throat, etc.

SAM JONES' LETTER.
Atlanta Journal.

The old adage, "Make hay while the sun shines," and "Lay by for a rainy day," certainly have some reference to the condition of things for the past week. The weather gets no better fast. Slop and slush, rain and frosts. This seems to be a world beater. The oldest inhabitant doesn't remember anything like this, but while I sit quietly by the fire looking out, I see trees loaded with ice, telephone wires covered over thickly, and the rain falling and freezing as fast as it falls, and I am conscious of the fact the poor white folks, negroes and old cows are having a picnic, such as it is. A comfortable home, a bin full of coal, a pantry full of something to eat. It takes about all these to make this sort of weather bearable at all. The fellow who gets a dollar a day for his labor such days as he can work in the year, with a wife and five or ten children, has very little opportunity of laying by for the rainy day, and the sun never shines so he can make hay. With him when the sun shines there is no hay to get, and when there is any hay, there is a wet spell on him. These are times of emergency to him, and these emergencies can only be met by the generous kindness and charitable deeds on the part of those who have earned more than a dollar a day; on the part of those who have laid by for a rainy day; on the part of those who made hay while the sun shined. "If thou seest thy brother in need and shutteth up thy bowels of compassion against him, how dwelleth the love of God in your heart?" "He that giveth to the poor lendeth to the Lord, and He will pay him back again. Ye that are strong ought to bear the infirmities of the weak." I believe in helping the fellow who needs help, and who has helped himself as far as he can. We talk about the deserving poor and the undeserving poor. It is not a question of desert; it is a question of need. With snow and sleet and rain on the outside, and no coal and wood in the home and nothing to eat is the condition of things that can't be passed by. A fellow who can go by the like of that is a full-fledged hog, minus the bristles, and I suppose a full blooded Berkshire is thankful for the difference that differentiates that sort of fellow from him. I tip my hat to the generous man, and I would tip nothing but my toe to a stingy man. I had rather be a liberal gambler than a stingy member of the church, for the simple reason that if you get the gambler converted to God he will make a good one, but the old member professes to have been converted, and he is not worth killing. One has possibilities; the other hasn't. The poet said much in the four lines:

"Teach me to feel another's woes,
Hide the faults I see;
That mercy I to others show
That mercy show to me."

"The poor ye have with you always," but if we had not the needy to whom the generous could contribute, they would soon draw up and shrink up to where they would be as mean and as contemptible as the stingy crowd that curses every community.

Such times as we have had the past few days will test the average prosperous citizen, and if he passes through days like these and gives nothing, the manhood in him is dead and the doghood, full fledged and full-grown, has taken the place of his manhood. The fellow that will not give to the needy now is as mean as the rascal who had been married to a good wife ten years, and by her economy and frugality had been able to accumulate a nice little property. She told him one morning that that was her birthday. That put him to thinking how good and kind and helpful his wife had been, and he determined in his own mind that he would make her a nice present. When he got to town he went into the hat store and bought himself a nice hat, saying that he did not know anything that would please his good wife more than to give her husband a hat. A man that won't give to the needy is as mean as a wife-beater, and that's the limit. I don't know which I have the most respect for, the dirty rascal that will whip his wife, or the stingy block that won't give to the poor times of their need. I have got more respect for a gambler who gives than for the deacon who won't.

Not only do the poor suffer in weather like this, but commerce, manufacturing, farming and everything is at a standstill. Not only do railroads suffer the loss of traffic, but they can't move the little traffic that is left. Telephone and telegraph companies have lost millions, no doubt, by this freeze. The damage is incalculable to all lines of business. But the worst of all is the sickness that now is, and that is inevitable in weather like this. Pneumonia, grip, influenza, neuritis

and pleurisy—all these will do their work. There is more sick people in the United States to-day, perhaps, than in almost any day of our history. We have run a hospital at our home since the 20th of December, and there are hundreds of homes that are in a worse fix than ours. I never felt in more sympathy with the sick and suffering than I do now, but the sun will shine again soon. Spring will be on hand and everything will move right. I believe cotton will go to 8 cents if Harvie Jordan can get his crowd to hold on a little longer. It will go to 10 cents if he can get the acreage out 25 per cent. Go it, Harvie! I'm betting on you. Cotton has gone up nearly one cent since the New Orleans Cotton Convention. But they didn't do it. The bears that have sold short must have cotton if they have to pay 8 cents for it, when the bulls get after them.

Good luck and prosperity to the farmers.

Yours truly,
SAM P. JONES.

Salisbury Saloon Keeper Bound Over.
SALISBURY, N. C., Feb. 16.—Mr. Samuel Klutz, a prominent farmer of Rowan county, came near losing his life this week by freezing. He had brought a load of wood to Salisbury on Thursday during the severe weather and upon his return home his feet were found hanging out of the wagon and he was discovered to be in a semi-conscious condition, being almost frozen to death. Relief measures were at once resorted to and he was resuscitated during the night.

Salisbury saloon keepers are being menaced by the anti-jug law. Mr. H. C. Trott, proprietor of one of the leading saloons here, having already been bound over to court under charges arising in Charlotte to which place he was accused of shipping liquor in small quantities. Mr. Charles Arcey, proprietor of another large saloon in this city, is also accused of violating the same law by shipping whiskey to Albemarle.

Record Potato Crop.
This season's potato crop of the United States is the largest ever known. As the United States are not exporters of potatoes, but for the last few years have frequently imported enough to make up for the deficiency in the supply here, the 288,700,000 bushels of this year's crop will provide three and a half bushels for every man, woman and child in the United States, which is a little more than the ordinary consumption.

Maine is the champion potato State, with a yield of 200 bushels to the acre, and New Hampshire next with 145. Iowa holds the record among the Western States in potatoes, as in corn, with 118 bushels to the acre. New York has the largest acreage, with Michigan second, but New York's yield per acre is only 86, less than the average of the United States and much lower than the yield of the States situated further north.

The acreage planted in potatoes has varied slightly in the last four years. Almost the same amount is planted every year and the difference in crop comes from the variation in yield.

The prices this year are lower than usual, and during the present month considerably lower than they will be in the spring. A two-and-a-half bushel barrel or bag can be bought for \$1.75.

Tired of Being Fired.
Philadelphia Record.

Peter was a good workman, but he would go on sprees. His employer was lenient, but when Peter turned up after having been absent for a couple of days without leave he discharged him. But Peter did not take his discharge seriously and went back to work as usual. Again he went on a spree, and again he was discharged and taken back. These little escapades had been repeated four or five times within a couple of years, when Peter walked into the shop one morning looking much the worse for his celebration. "See here," said the employer, "you are being discharged." "Look here," said Peter, "I am tired of this. If I am fired again I quit the job." And he went on about his work and has not been "fired" since.

Sick Headache.
This distressing ailment results from a disordered condition of the stomach. All that is needed to effect a cure is a dose or two of Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets. In fact, the attack may be warded off, or greatly lessened in severity, by taking a dose of these Tablets as soon as the first symptom of an attack appears. Sold by M. L. Marsh and D. D. Johnson.

Every indication points to a violent outbreak in San Domingo within the next month or six weeks.

A man may be measured by his estimate of men.

THE DOG AND A DOG LAW.
Charlotte Chronicle.

The Monroe Enquirer says: "The legislators are hammering on a dog law. We are, as The Statesville Landmark would say, 'ferrenst' a dog law. We do not own a dog, but we do not blame a man or a boy for wanting to keep a dog. Deep down in our heart, liver or whatever it is that Man's affections are boxed up in, we have mighty kindly feeling for a dog. The dog is the one impartial sincere friend. The dog that answers the whistle of the poorest tramp is just as loyal to his master as is the dog that wags his tail to the snap of a millionaire's finger. Let the boy and the poorest man in the land have his dog and enjoy his friendship and his fidelity. But we are wasting words about a dog law. Nothing will be done in the way of a dog law. The talk of a dog law, like the poor, is always with us, but the law does not go on the statute books."

Subscribing entirely to this just tribute to the dog, we are yet of opinion that he should be taxed, though in taking this position we run the chance of losing the valuable services of a member of the staff of this paper. Our reasoning, however, is different from that of all others who advocate a dog law. They want such a law in the hope that it would result in the killing off of a lot of dogs. We have no desire to see that done. The sheep-killing dog should, of course, himself be killed, but that can be done without law. The dog should be taxed because he is a great consumer and producer of nothing. He ought to pay something for the right to live. This would be in the nature of a poll tax, and the specific reference is to the country dog. In town he is as big a man as folks, and ought to pay a poll tax for the right to fight in the streets, to get under people's feet as they turn sharp corners, and to bark at night. In a word, the dog ought to pay something toward the expenses of government on account of the privileges he enjoys under it. The tax has its uses and has a just claim to exemption from the tax list. The useful horse, the patient, unostentatious mule, the mild-eyed cow—all these work their way and pay tax besides. The dog, only, is a perfectly privileged citizen, a perfect loafer, a non-producer, and we insist that for the liberties he has and takes he should pay poll tax to the government under the protectingegis of which he has his life, liberty, and freedom in the pursuit of happiness.

But, as our Monroe contemporary says, there will be no dog law.

Mothers Must Nurse Their Babies.
American Medicines.

Perhaps Doctor Jacobi's most praiseworthy pleading, rising to command, is that the mother's milk is the best. It is of course an old story, older than the enthusiasm of Jean Jacques, who, with his own hands made gifts for those mothers who obeyed the most primitive and fundamental of duties. The splendid optimism of the knower of his function and the lover of his kind breathes in these weighty sentences of advice and warning. Those mothers who are able should even be compelled to nurse their infants, because no additions or abstractions can ever change the cow's milk into human milk. Artificial infant feeding, unknown to antiquity, is verily a disease of modern times. "It takes modern civilization to expose babies to disease and slow extinction." The ancient and Oriental infanticide was indeed more humane, and better for the race than our later hygienic methods. The call of the State to take upon itself its proper duty of protecting the young and of making them better procreators and citizens is altogether admirable.

President Coming South.
WASHINGTON, Feb. 16.—Plans for the President's trip to Texas to attend the reunion of the Rough Riders are now being perfected. It is contemplated that he will leave Washington for San Antonio, Texas, about March 25, stopping en route at Louisville, Dallas, Austin, and Fort Worth. Except for a stop at Houston after the visit to San Antonio, it is said, no other towns will be formally visited than those to which invitations have been accepted.

Peculiar Disappearance.
J. D. Runyan, of Butlerville, O., laid the peculiar disappearance of his painful symptoms, of indigestion and biliousness to Dr. King's New Life Pills. He says: "They are a perfect remedy for dizziness, sour stomach, headache, constipation, etc." Guaranteed at all drug stores, price 25c.

Father—You have been at the medical college three years and you haven't performed an operation yet.

Son—Oh, yes, I have. I removed the appendix from a dictional; the other day for pipe-lighters.

THE WISE JUDGE.
Representative Dinmore, of Arkansas, tells of a rural justice of the peace in that State who was approached by a man desiring a divorce. The justice was in a quandary. Calling the bailiff to his side, he whispered: "What's the law on this p'int?" "You can't do it," was the reply. "It's out of your jurisdiction." The husband, observing the consultation between the two officials, anxiously interjected: "I'm willin' to pay well; get the money right here in this sock!"

At this the justice assumed his gravest judicial air. Adjusting his spectacles, he said: "You know'd before you came here that 'twart for me to separate husband and wife; and yet you not only take up the valuable time of here court with yo' talkin', but you actually propose to bribe me with money! Now, how much have you got in that sock?" "Bout six dollars and a half, yo' honorah."

"All right! Then I fine you five dollars for bribery and a dollar and a half for takin' up my time with a case over my jurisdiction, and may the Lord have mercy on your soul!"

Cigarettes and Crime.
Probation Officer W. C. Johnson, of Kansas City, addressing an audience of several hundred boys in that city, said cigarettes caused nearly all the down-falls among youths. "In nearly every case where a boy breaks into a store the first thing he steals is tobacco."

"Out of 450 boys who have been taken into the Juvenile Court," said Mr. Johnson, ninety-five per cent. were cigarette smokers. I never saw a boy who played hookey at school but did not also smoke cigarettes. The habit is the beginning of crime."

"I know a little fellow on the west side who lies on the bed for two and three hours at a time smoking cigarettes. He has become addicted to the habit and says he cannot stop it. He will be sent to a reform school where he can't get the poisonous things."

"Two boys were caught stealing in a store not long ago. Each was a cigarette smoker. One of them quit this habit, however, and braced up. Now he is the leader of a Sunday School class, while the other, who kept on with the cigarettes, has gone lower ever since."

Picked His Pin.
Kansas City Times.

"Did you ever notice," asked the hotel clerk yesterday, "how many men there are who make it their business to pick little things, such as threads and specks, off your clothes while standing talking to you? Well, sir, there are lots of them, and that picking is a habit with them. They do it unconsciously. No matter how well brushed you are, the man with the habit will begin picking at you when he meets you."

"I've noticed them many a time," said a traveling man standing near, "but I have quit letting them pick at my clothes. I once had an experience with one of those fellows that wasn't pleasant. I had known him slightly and chanced to meet him on the street one day. He began picking specks of dirt and such things from my coat, and he kept it up all the time we talked. A couple of minutes after he had left I missed a \$200 diamond pin. That cured me of letting people pick things off my clothes. Nowadays I simply ask the man who tries it to desist. If necessary I hold his hands."

KELLUM Big Bargain in Timber Lands.
SURE CURE
.....FOR.....
INDIGESTION!
THAT'S ALL...
SOLD BY
Gibson Drug Store

362 acres lying only five miles from Wadesboro, with 3-room tenant house, barn and stables. Tillable, 40 acres, and 322 acres of timber. Land adapted to cotton, corn, wheat and clover. Has 100,000 feet of old field pine suitable for fire wood. Has 50 to 75 acres fine creek bottom lands, and an equal amount of "black haw" land. Creek is well canalized. Within 1/2 mile of White Store road to be macadamized this year. Will sell at a remarkably low price.

No. 219.—70 1/2 acres in Buford township, Union county, 5 miles from Monroe one-half mile from Baptist Church and School. Has 20 acres of small woods, and 6 to 10 acres of branch and creek bottom. Has 4-room log house, barn and small cotton house, and a few bearing fruit trees. Tillable 30 acres, and 20 acres timber. Land adapted to cotton, corn, oats, etc. Price only \$500 cash, or \$564, payable \$100 cash, balance in 5 years.

No. 108.—One lot in Harris addition. Price \$55.

No. 47.—About 87 1/2 acres in No. 11 township, with one tenant house. Tillable 25 acres. Good gold prospects. Land adapted to cotton and grain. Price only \$1,500.

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 1/2 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 1/2 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.

Cotton Mill Stock For Sale
We offer for sale the following mill stocks:
3 shares in Kindley Cotton Mill.
3 shares Mill News Co. stock.

JNO. K. PATTERSON & CO.

NEWBRO'S HERPICIDE



Your hairs will talk! It doesn't matter how much you try to silence them with heavy veils and broad hats, the ends will stick out and call to every passer-by, "See how dull and brittle we are! She neglects us shamefully."

Every woman should have beautiful and abundant hair, for nature lavishly rewards those who labor intelligently to preserve and beautify it. Is your hair oily or sticky? Is it dull or lusterless? Have you dandruff? If so, you should use Newbro's Herpicide at once. It kills the germ or microbe that causes dandruff and falling hair, after which, the hair will grow as nature intended. It stops itching of the scalp almost instantly and gives the assurance of a cure from the very first application. It contains no oil or grease, and is unsurpassed for its daintiness. It makes the hair light and fluffy and gives it a silken gloss.

Send 10c. in stamps to THE HERPICIDE CO., Dept. L., Detroit, Mich.

M. L. MARSH, Special Agent.

We Are Now Located

In our new quarters next door to the Gibson Drug Store, and we beg to say to our friends and customers that we are better prepared to serve you than ever before. We extend you a cordial invitation to come to see us often, and we will do our best to make your visits pleasant.

Craven Bros.
Furniture & Undertaking Co.

"Distance lends enchantment," cannot always be said of distant relatives. The cock ought to dress well, of course especially when it's a fowl.