

THE CONCORD TIMES

JOHN B. SHERRILL, Editor and Publisher.

PUBLISHED TWICE A WEEK.

\$1.00 A

PER ANNUM IN ADVANCE.

VOLUME XXXIII.

CONCORD, N. C., FRIDAY, JUNE 15, 1906.

The **WOMEN'S** COLLECTION

NUMBER 100.

The Best Bank

is the one that serves most people well.....

Citizens Bank and Trust Co.

CLOTHING

SHOES

..June Invitation..

Not to a wedding, but to come in our place of business and get acquainted with our lines. Costs nothing to look, and we will sell you better goods for less money than you ever bought before.

It is not so much what you pay, but what you get for what you pay that counts. Our lines are all brim full and await your inspection.

Gentlemen matrimonially inclined receive special attention. Don't be afraid, we won't tell.

HATS

MEN'S FURNISHINGS

Browns-Cannon Co.

Why a NATIONAL BANK is Best

1. A National Bank is under the supervision of the United States Government.
2. Laws governing National Banks are very strict.
3. They are required to submit to the government a sworn detailed statement **FIVE TIMES** a year.
4. The stockholders are held responsible for **DOUBLE** the amount of their stock. This is for the benefit of the depositors.
5. The capital stock is required to be paid in cash, and must be held intact for the benefit of the depositors.
6. The Bank is required each year to add to its surplus account before declaring dividends. This is for the further security of the depositors.
7. A National Bank cannot loan more than 10 per cent. of its capital to one man or firm.

The Concord National Bank

Capital \$100,000 Surplus and Undivided Profits \$26,000
No large amount required to start an account.

The Dove-Bost Co.

We have our Warehouse filled with Flour, Shipstuffs, Meal, Corn and Oats. Be sure and get our prices before you buy.

Bring us your Butter, Eggs, and Chickens. Will give you the best market price.

DOVE-BOST COMPANY

For sale—A splendid 46-acre farm on Dutch Buffalo creek, in No. 6 township, adjoining Mrs. Mary L. Ritchie and Cook & Foul, with dwelling, barn, outbuildings and orchard. Price only \$1050. Jno. K. Patterson & Co. 85-117

If We Can't Make That Watch of Yours Go,

You may just as well give it the baby to play with. Its days of service are surely ended—and it is a question with you now of buying a new one.

You ought to come here for a new watch for the same reason that prompts you to bring us your repair work—because we are in a position to give you the highest grade of satisfaction.

As we said, we can get all the service out of a watch that there is in it, down to the last tick, if you will let us look at it occasionally.

And as for new Watches—well just take a few minutes some day to look over what we have. That's all we ask.

W. C. CORRELL.

SAM JONES' LETTER.

I read with some interest, and I might add amusement, Edward Vance Cook's article on the vegetarian. I have suffered enough with indigestion to be interested in treatments that will regulate and give best results to the digestive organs. I am not a vegetarian nor do I belong to the carnivorous type of bipeds especially. I think what a fellow eats not only has a great deal to do with how he feels, but it has something to do with what he is. Somebody said the more hog meat a fellow eats the more he is like a hog in instinct and intellect. Whether this be true or not, I think the Jewish religion that teaches its devotees not to eat hog meat has done much to make the Jews what they are today, the leaders in all fields which they enter. In finance, in commerce, in merchandise, you will find that race heading the procession. They are not vegetarians, however. Chicken, fish, beef, etc., furnishes their tables with the things they like and the things they eat.

The reports on the packing companies will bring America to their feet with some questions, and it will be some time before the average fellow will enjoy packing house products as he did formerly. I tell you when you go into a packing house you find as he did for blood and bones and hair and chittlings, and a good many other things, a man will be so disgusted with the by-products that he will not care very much about the products. Now the packers deny the allegation, and some to defy the alligator who made the report. In any event, true or false, there will be a disinfecting process that will help the sanitary features of the packing business immensely.

These things me to give my experience along the line of healthfulness. Like Edward Vance Cook, mine has been a strenuous life. Traveling, speaking, eating. I am better satisfied with the traveling, and an much better satisfied with my speaking than I am with my eating. The average town hotel makes me think of Pat when he sat at the boarding house table and the waiter handed him the hash. Pat looked at it and said, "Faith, and what's that?" The waiter replied, "Hash, boss." Then, "said Pat, "Begorra, and you take it to the man what clawed it and tell him to eat it, for I won't eat anything any man has clawed."

This has special reference, maybe to the sausage, canned beef, tinned, etc., of the packing house fraternity.

Three years ago, I was utterly broken down in my digestion. I could not digest a cracker. My constitution and my by-laws both went down under the condition of things. Medicine made the matter worse. A sensible doctor said to me about that time, "Brother Jones, you can put anything in your mouth you want. You can chew it as much or as little as you please, and as long as the substance is in your mouth you are in command of the situation, and you continue to be boss of the situation until you swallow what you have in your mouth, and then immediately the conditions change, and you are no longer boss, but the victim of your act."

I learned also about that time that it was not what a fellow did not eat that hurt him, but it was what he did eat. These lessons are very simple, but they take hold upon the very fundamentals of health and happiness. To do a wrong deed in the moral world is a sin and makes me a criminal. Not to do anything good or bad, to say the least of it, leaves me as innocent as a stump or a stone. I tried the cereals. I got no relief. Then I tried nothing. I got no better. Then I said, "I will only eat two meals a day and for three years, with the exception of two or three occasions I have eaten no breakfast except a cup of coffee, and for three years in spite of labors and travels and hotel grub, I have improved every day. I eat anything I please for dinner and supper, and eat all I please, and the two or three breakfasts that I have eaten in the three years done me up for two weeks to follow, and now there is no table that can tempt me at the early morning meal.

I have prescribed this treatment for several of my friends. With one accord they have said to me later on, "I am growing better and better from my indigestion." Like Edward Vance Cook, I am not saying these things to injure the medical profession, but to help the poor devil whose digestion has utterly gone back on him. The average fellow thinks he could not do his work without the early morning meal. He thinks he would grow faint and break down. But any programme different from the one we have been running we think won't suit our individual taste.

I am not surprised that three states have already declared for Bryan for president. I believe forty-nine states and territories will speak out, and I believe Mr. Bryan, if nominated, will be elected president of the United States. I am sure the corporation and combines even including the packers, will contribute no more money, and I doubt if they will contribute their votes and influence against Mr. Bryan. I am still for Teddy and believe he has made a manly fight for the people against all combines and comers. He has been scarred and hurt, but no man can have a victory without fight and a scarless victory will bring a very poor victory. I believe Mr. Roosevelt will have about enough by the time his present term ends, and I don't believe the Republican party

can trot out a man that can beat Mr. Bryan for presidency. Mr. Bryan is honest. He is intellectual. He is courageous. He is all Mr. Roosevelt is, minus some things that Mr. Roosevelt may be. It will be very hard to get the yellow dog eliminated from our national politics. He may change his color, and yet be the same old dog, but the muck-rake has helped wonderfully, as well, perchance as it has hurt.

The ratebill still hangs fire but it will go through, no doubt. It ought to go through in the best form possible. It seems that President Cassatt, of the Pennsylvania railroad, did wisely when he returned to look after his underlings. The confession on the part of his underlings, is not news to the world. Shippers in Pennsylvania and West Virginia have known these things all the time and suffered from them, and if the interstate railroad commission is empowered to give the people a fair deal, that is all they ask, and it is all the railroads can demand and maintain the respect of the American people.

Yours truly,
SAM J. JONES.

Dumb 21 Years, Speaks.

After 21 years of silence, during which time he was unable to utter an intelligible sound, Louis Mendelson suddenly recovered his power of speech yesterday. The return of words was as mysterious as the affliction which silenced him so long.

Mendelson is 38 years old and until yesterday had not spoken since he was 17 years old. To the surprise of his three brothers and his friends, he walked into their wholesale liquor store and said:

"Hello, is this hot enough for you?"

Samuel Mendelson, one of his brothers, was so shocked by the unexpected remark that he failed to answer the question.

Mendelson was unable to explain the phenomenon. He told his brothers he had felt a sudden tickling in his vocal cords and the impulse to attempt speech had grown so strong that he could not resist it. When he tried it, he discovered that his voice responded.

Mendelson lost his voice after an attack of fever when he was in his 17th year.

Snake's Hug Crushes Her.

Loretta, a snake charmer with a circus showing here, was given a crushing hug to-day by a monster anaconda of the raching variety. She may die from the effects of the squeeze.

The snake den contains 40 specimens and when the enchantress entered the cage to-day she was instantly attacked by one of the largest snakes. Her cries brought showmen to her aid, and they pounded the monster, which frothed as its huge coil writhed under the attack.

The open door of the cage gave the anaconda its opportunity to escape, and it raced swiftly across lots to the open country. Men, women and children ran terrified. When last seen the snake was headed for the timber, carrying in its distended jaws a squealing hog.

The heart that is in the right place bleeds for the poor young Queen of Spain. She nearly lost her life on her wedding day, at the hands of an anarchist, and what was an almost equal trial was that, according to the convention of the country, she had to attend the bull fight Saturday. There is a story easily believable, that she shrank from the ordeal and wept when told that she must go. The Associated Press story is that she bravely faced the killing of eight bulls with complacency and, without sinking, saw a horse just in front of her torn to pieces by a bull. She must be a girl of fine nerve. There is nothing more revolting to Anglo-Saxon sensibilities than a bull fight. To this tenderly reared Anglo-Saxon girl this cruel performance must have been peculiarly shocking and must afford her many nightmares. The result of amusement is for the Latin—it is not for those of the young Queen's blood. The fight is too cruel and unequal.—Charlotte Observer.

The world is less familiar with the Snake River of Idaho than with any other river of importance in the United States, and yet it is our seventh largest river—more than a thousand miles long, says the June World's Work. It is one of the most wonderful and impressive waterways in the world. The few who have tried to follow its winding course through wild and forbidding extents of lava plateaux do not wonder that so little is known of it, for no railroads traverse the lifeless desert that borders it, and no boats, for hundreds of miles at a stretch, dare ply its waters. It is navigable for only one hundred miles from its junction with the Columbia to the Idaho boundary, and in several isolated sections of the interior. For the greater part of its course it flows through old and magnificent canyons of its own making, though desolate and awful wastes, the result of vomiting craters and of convulsions of the earth.

REDUCTION OF TIME IN MILLS.

A representative body of reputable business men can generally be trusted to do about the right thing, which is preliminary to a reference to the action last week of the South Carolina cotton manufacturers upon the subject of the hours of work in the mills. The president of 73 mills, representing 2,325,000 spindles, met at Greenville and among other things unanimously adopted a resolution "That it is the sense of this conference that the running time of the cotton mills of South Carolina be voluntarily reduced by the mill managers on July 1, 1906, to sixty-four hours per week, and on July 1, 1908, to sixty hours per week, and on July 1, 1910, to fifty hours per week." This means that after the first of next month the working day in South Carolina cotton factory will be ten hours and forty minutes; after July 1, 1908, ten hours and twenty minutes, and after July 1, 1910, ten hours. The work in a cotton mill is light and for that class ten hours is not too long a day. The action of these mill men was not taken under any sort of coercion or fear, but, as is indicated in the resolution, was purely voluntary. The thing had been tried upon the South Carolina Legislature and had failed. What the Legislature had refused to do the mill men did of their own motion, and their action was humane, fair, just. We would be glad to see the same action taken by the cotton manufacturers of this State. It will be noted that the reduction of time in South Carolina is upon a graduated scale, so that the ten-hour day is not to be reached until July 1, 1910—four years hence. While ten hours' work a day, of the cotton factory character entails no hardship it is enough, and all Southern mill men will no doubt ultimately come to it of their own accord.

Life a Century Ago.

One hundred years ago a man could not take a ride on a steamboat. He had never seen an electric light or dreamed of an electric car. He could not send a telegram. He couldn't talk through the telephone. He could not ride a bicycle. He could not call in a stenographer and dictate a letter. He had never heard of the germ theory or worried over bacilli or bacteria. He never heard a phonograph talk or saw a kinetoscope turn out a prize fight.

He never saw through a Webster's unabridged dictionary with the aid of a Roentgen ray. He had never taken a ride in an elevator. He had never seen his wife use a sewing machine.

He had never struck a match. He couldn't take an anesthetic and have his leg cut off without feeling it. He had never seen a reaper or a self-binding harvester. He had never crossed an iron bridge.

Ready With Information.

"I say, boy," remarked a would-be-fisherman, "are there any fish in this stream?"

"Yes," replied the fisherman.

"Will they bite?"

"None of them ever bit me mister; but you don't need to go into the water to fish if you're afraid of em."

Good roads will lead to the general improvement of the countryside. The farmer who drives to and from town over a spacious, smooth, well-cared for road will unconsciously come to effect corresponding improvements in the management and operation of the farm.

If you would be thought a fool, play with a loaded pistol, if a knife, with loaded dice.

W. LEE EZZELLE, DENTIST.
Prepared to do all classes of Dental Work in the most approved manner. Satisfaction guaranteed. Office over Correll's jewelry store.

Notice! Land Sale.
The undersigned, having been appointed commissioner by the Superior Court of Cabarrus county, to sell the lands mentioned in the Special Proceedings of J. D. Frazier, et al., will on Monday, the 26th day of July, 1906, at 12 o'clock, in the court house door in Concord, sell the following tract of land, to the highest bidder, at public sale, viz:
Situate in No. 3 township, known as the Ard-Chey tract, piece (where he lived and died) adjoining the lands of J. R. Bradford, C. A. Overcast, Joe Johnson, Geo. C. Goodwin and others, containing 112 acres.
Terms of Sale: CASH.
Said tract of land is very valuable.
W. J. MONTGOMERY, Jr., Commissioner.

The Heart of the KITCHEN.....



You'll fall in love all over again with your kitchen work when you have a

McDougal Kitchen Cabinet

It's the heart of the kitchen. We call it the heart of the kitchen because everything about the kitchen centres in the Cabinet. The "food stuffs" are all there, the cooking utensils are there, and the hundred and one other things you want every day have a special place in a McDougal. When in town call at "the store that satisfies" and look them over. Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded.

If it be a cool, cozy corner on your front porch you want to use a Vador Shade and a "Hammock Chair."

BELL & HARRIS FURNITURE CO.

HOTEL TARRYMOORE OPENS JUNE 1st.

Finest and most up-to-date summer resort on the North Carolina coast. 175 rooms. Telephone in every room. Luxurious surf-bathing. Artesian well of finest medicinal water. A haven of rest for those seeking to escape the heat and dust of the city. A paradise for children. Cuisine and service unexcelled. Provided with every convenience that a discriminating public may demand.

W. J. MOORE, Proprietor,
Wrightsville Beach, N. C.

Davis White Sulphur Springs, Hiddenite, N. C.



On Southern R. R. from Charlotte to Taylorsville with 2 through trains daily from Charlotte, making connections with trains from Salisbury and Statesville.

New hotel newly furnished last year. Large kitchen and enlarged dining room, complete sewerage system, hot and cold baths. Telephones connecting each floor with office, parlors, shooting gallery, bowling alley, etc., added since. Nice place to rest and recuperate. Special price for business men, June and September, \$10 per month, and \$20 per week, or \$22 to \$23 per month.

For further information or nice booklet, write to

DAVIS BROTHERS, Owners and Proprietors, - Hiddenite, N. C.

THROUGH TO COLORADO WITHOUT CHANGE

Leaving Atlanta on the Southern Railway every morning you can secure a Through Pullman Drawing Room Sleeper to Colorado Springs, via Birmingham and the



On the following fast schedule:

Leave Atlanta	Southern Railway,	7:00 a. m. today.
Arrive Memphis	Frisco	8:05 p. m. today.
Arrive Kansas City	Frisco	9:40 a. m. tomorrow.
Leave Kansas City	Rock Island	11:20 a. m. tomorrow.
Arrive Colorado Springs	Rock Island	8:15 a. m. next day.
Arrive Denver	Rock Island	8:30 a. m. next day.

Connection en route with Through Sleeper to Denver. Dining Car Service from Birmingham.

Low Round Trip Rates to California April 24 to May 4 inclusive, and from June 25th to July 6th inclusive.

Write for descriptive literature and let us plan your trip.
S. L. PARROTT, Dist. Passenger Agent,
No. 6 North Pryor Street, Atlanta, Ga.