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THE CONCORD TIMES

JOHN B. SHERRILL, Editor and Publisher.

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We have just received a lot that came late. Especially good values, single and double breasted, at

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Color and fit guaranteed.

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1. A National Bank is under the supervision of the United States Government.
2. Laws governing National Banks are very strict.
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Capital $100,000 Surplus and Undivided Profits $26,000

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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 not 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.

THE EDITOR'S SONG.

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[illegible]

8

Whoever [illegible]
[illegible]
But [illegible]
[illegible]

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[illegible]

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AFTER GRADUATION.

Sunny South.

One of the prevalent problems in our educational system is the "stupid" boy or girl. Those of us not too long past school days, remember with ease plenty of schoolmates who were slow in learning, to whom every mental task was an apparent effort, who were frequently objects of ridicule on part of their apter fellows. We remember, too, that we used to wonder at times what would be the fate of these slow-coaches when they were forced out of the schoolroom into active life.

Some of us were shallow enough to believe that the density of childhood meant the ignorance and incapacity of maturity, and we confidently looked forward to the persons thus handicaped making decided failures in the competition for success which merely starts when the school doors close. We have found out, too, that our calculations were all awry. We have often seen the heavy, sluggish pupil become the brilliant man of business; or the indifferent, slovenly girl become the witty, tactful, attractive woman. Frequently as not, the boy or girl who stood at the head of the class in the grammar school or the university, somehow disappears from our vision shortly after graduation. When we begin to make inquiries concerning them, it is to discover that they settled down to some humdrum, obscure career, unable to display the energy and executive ability required in the successes of actual life.

The Philadelphia Ledger gives the following causes, which will be found decidedly interesting:

"The slow boy in school often gives an excellent account of himself in the fierce competitions of after-life. Some youths develop very slowly and do not immediately find their vocation. The honor men at the university must possess adaptability for the mastery of all or nearly all the studies in the curriculum. Deficiency in mathematics may reduce the rank of the student who is an adept in the languages. Greek may be a mathematical genius. Outside the college walls the graduate can develop along chosen lines and find his sphere.

"Undoubtedly, this situation rises out of defects in our educational system to an extent. We try to educate children as we drive sheep—all in one direction and in one flock. Specialization is the order of the day, and we are continually coming to have a larger opinion of its efficiency.

"At the same time, whether or not specialization is eventually applied in all its possibilities, snap judgment on the figure of the slow-going boy or girl in school is a risky experiment.

An Interesting Law Suit in Which 18 Cents is Involved.

Charlotte Observer.

The Supreme Court of Georgia now has under consideration a suit for the recovery of the sum of 18 cents that presents some interesting and unique features. Down in Atlanta, it appears, they have the gate system at their big depot, and no one can get into the train shed without a ticket for some outlying point. An Atlantan, escorting a lady laden with packages, she having already secured a ticket to her destination, purchased at the depot to the nearest point on the route the lady was to journey, paying therefor 18 cents. He had no intention of traveling with his companion, and after passing the gatekeeper and stowing the lady and her impedimenta away in her train, returned to the ticket office and demanded that the agent take back his ticket and refund the 18 cents. The agent, however, promptly and peremptorily declined to accede to the demand. The Atlantan thereupon entered suit against the railroad company to recover the amount, and two lower courts have given judgment in his favor, the defendant company appealing to the Supreme Court. The decision of the highest tribunal of the State of Georgia will be awaited with interest.

"Misfortunes always come in pairs," remarked the man who always has a grievance.

"Yes, I've noticed that," remarked his friend. "I received two wedding invitations by the same mail to-day."

Jackson "Did you ever notice that a widow never calls for help when a man attempts to kiss her?"

Johnson "Certainly she doesn't. Its usually the man who needs help."

Beware of the man who never buys a gold brick. The chances are that he sells them.

ANARCHISTS.

Youth's Companion.

Immediately after the attempt of an anarchist to kill the young King and Queen of Spain European officials and European newspapers took up with renewed vigor the problem of suppressing anarchism. By a startling logic of events, the problem is one that comes directly home to America.

Americans have had their own bitter war with anarchists in the Haymarket massacre in Chicago in 1886 and in the assassination of President McKinley. The problem of America is now as, in a way, it has always been—one that concerns the welfare of the entire world.

English-speaking countries have long been hospitable to all kinds of political sects. England has been repeatedly accused by Continental Europe of allowing the growth of anarchist colonies under the shelter of political liberty. After the attempt to kill King Alfonso and his bride, it was suggested that Great Britain combine with other European powers against anarchists.

The question at once arose: Would there not be an immediate immigration of anarchists to the other democratic country, the United States of America, which has also been under the suspicion of autocratic governments as affording in its liberality a haven to persons of dangerous belief?

The answer is that our immigration laws, those in force and those proposed, provide for the deportation of every anarchist, confessed or proved. The deportation of John Turner, confirmed by the Supreme Court in May, 1901, attests the solidity of the American barrier against foreign anarchists.

What to do with anarchists that grow up in this country is the same problem that confronts every nation. A distinguished American, Hon. Andrew D. White, proposes that the police of American and European cities be empowered by international agreement to work together in dealing with the avowed enemies of government.

Certainly no thoughtful European can believe that American liberty means license for wicked doctrines and more wicked deeds. The American himself knows that liberty means duty, order, obedience, and that the anarchist and anarchism are detested by the right-thinking citizens and subjects of every country, whether it be an autocratic empire or the freest of republics.

The Irishman in Court.

Pat O'Connor was arrested and brought before a New York judge upon the charge of assault and battery. He listened very attentively while the indictment was being read, and when that was ended, was asked if he demanded a trial.

Pat, putting his hand to his ear, and leaning forward in utter ignorance of what had been asked him, said:

"What's that?"

The question was repeated and his reply was: "Ye needn't give yourself the throuble of thryin' me; you may as well save the expense of that and put me down innocent. Contint am I to lave this wid my blessin' on ye, indade. I'm anxious, for me boss is waitin' for me beyant. Oh, no, the divil a thrial I want at all, at all."

When the laughter in the court room subsided, the question was changed, and the prisoner was asked:

"Are you guilty or not guilty?"

"What's that?" he said, leaning forward again with his hand to his ear, as if he hadn't heard the question.

"Are you guilty or not guilty?" said the judge.

"Arrah, now, your honor, how the divil can I tell till I hear the evidence?"

Religion No Excuse.

Harper's Weekly.

A certain theatrical manager of Chicago tells of an Irish policeman in that city possessing Dogberry-like traits.

On one occasion, at midnight, the custodian of the law overhauled a sleep-walker who was promenading a principal thoroughfare clad only in his night robes. When the officer had awakened the unfortunate man, placed him under arrest and was hustling him off to the station, the sleep-walker exclaimed with indignation:

"Surely you are not going to lock me up?"

"Surest thing you know!" airily responded the bluecoat.

"Why, man, I can't be held responsible for the predicament you find me in. I am a somnambulist."

"Sure, it makes no difference what church ye belongs to," sharply returned the officer; "ye can't parade the streets of Chicago in your nighty!"

A Modern Miracle.

"Truly miraculous seemed the recovery of Mrs. Mollie Holt, of this place," writes J. O. R. Hooper, Woodford, Tenn., "she was so wasted by coughing up pus from her lungs. Doctors declared her end so near that her family had watched by her bedside forty-eight hours; when, at my urgent request, Dr King's New Discovery was given her with the astonishing result that improvement began, and continued until she finally completely recovered, and is a healthy woman to-day." Guaranteed cure for coughs and colds. 50c and $1.00 at All Druggists. Trial bottle free.

Wise men make more opportunities than they find.

TO STOP "JUDGE LYNCH!"

Legal Technicalities, Money, Lawyers, all Tend to Shield Criminals and Defeat Justice.

Charity and Children.

As the Lexington Dispatch has shown, the most effective means of stopping the crime of lynching is to remove the cause, which is the miscarriage of justice in our courts of law. If the public could be assured that exact justice would be meted out to the criminal they could stand delay, but delay usually means that the guilty are to go unpunished. The lawyers knowing full well the power of public sentiment, secure postponements, not for the sake of getting witnesses, but because they know that the pressure will be removed as the blood cools and as the trial is removed from the date of the crime. All sorts of legal technicalities are resorted to, and the ends of justice are generally defeated if the criminal or his relatives have money or influence. The mob, ready always to do rash things, cannot be restrained by the sober-minded and sensible element because they cannot guarantee that the guilty shall be punished. If these conditions could be changed, and if all men were given equal and exact justice in the court house without regard to race, color, or previous condition of servitude, it would be much easier for the conservative and thoughtful members of the community to hold in check the fiery passions of the hot blooded and empty-headed boys who are all too anxious to become a law unto themselves. If the Anson county lynchers could have been assured that J. V. Johnson, who was as guilty as a dog, would have been properly punished, they could probably have been prevented from bringing upon themselves, as well as the State, the deep disgrace that causes us all to suffer. The lawyers are much more to blame than any other class for this state of things, and so long as they feel it their duty (as many of them do) to employ all sorts of methods to shield the guilty and thus defeat the very end for which they practice were established, we may expect these outbreaks of furious vengeance to occur.

Had Become Second Nature.

When "Uncle Dave" Barker had rounded out his half-century in the employ of a great dry-goods house he was summoned to the private office of the chief proprietor. "Uncle Dave," said the head of the house, "you have worked for this firm fifty years, haven't you?"

"Yes, sir," faltered the old man, wondering if he was going to be turned off as having outgrown his usefulness.

"Well, you needn't work any more, but you can come round every Saturday afternoon as long as you live, and draw your pay. The little envelope will always be waiting for you."

Tears stood in Uncle Dave's old eyes as the head of the house, after shaking him cordially by the hand and wishing him many more years of life, bowed him out.

A few days afterwards, however, he came round again.

"Mr. Stevenson," he said, "I've put in three of the hardest days of my life doing nothing. If you don't mind, I'll go back to my old place, and kind o' hang around as if I was one of the men. Maybe I can help a little once in a while, and I'll promise not to get in anybody's way."

Uncle Dave was allowed to have his way, and he went back to his old place, supremely happy.

Buying Speed.

An old colored man had a mule that would not pull, or even move for him. He pulled and dragged that mule until he was exhausted, and finally he sat down and said, "Well, old hoss, yo's got de best ob me."

There was a drug store across the street and a thought struck him. He went across and he said, "Has you got anything dat will make dat mule ob mine go?"

The druggist said, "I don't know; I can try it." He came out and injected a little medicine into his side. The mule commenced to wriggle around and finally off he started over the side of the hill at a good pace. Sambo watched him for a minute or two and then he ran back into the drug store, saying, "Mister, how much yo' charge fo' dat medicine?"

"Ten cents."

"Has yo' any mo' left?"

"Yes."

"Den jes' put 20 cents wuf into me so I can ketch dat mule."

Saved His Comrade's Life.

"While returning from the Grand Army Encampment at Washington City a comrade from Elgin, Ill., was taken with cholera morbus and was in a critical condition," says Mr. J. E. Houghland, of Eldon, Iowa. "I gave him Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy and believe saved his life. I have been engaged for ten years in immigration work and conducted many parties to the south and west. I always carry this remedy and have used it successfully on many occasions." Sold by M. L. Marsh and D. D. Johnson, Concord, and A. W. Moose, Mt. Pleasant.

Wesly's Motto.

Do all the good you can,
By all the means you can,
In all the ways you can,
In all the places you can,
At all the times you can,
To all the people you can,
As long as ever you can.

A word to the wise is a dangerous thing.

THE COUNTRY TELEPHONE.

Youth's Companion.

The farmer's wife has a new resource. Her lot has been improved in many ways in the last ten years. The "separator" and the creamery have relieved her of the severest toil of the dairy. The rural free delivery brings magazines and newspapers to her door. Lately the telephone has put her within visiting distance of her neighbors.

The nearest farmhouse may be half a mile away, and the village three miles. The lines of poles and the wires, perhaps merely the wire fence, have suddenly drawn her into an intimate relation to both, unknown to her before. To one who has never experienced the solitude of the farm it is hard to realize the joy of the wife and mother at being able to consult a friend about the cut of the baby's coat, the recipe for mince pies, or the dose of cough syrup.

The demand for the telephone in the country is imperative. "Everybody's got one," said the village storekeeper to a city visitor. "Why, there's three families that's being helped by the town, and every one of 'em has got a telephone. Old Mis' Pearce says she'd rather go without her victuals than have the telephone taken out."

What a testimony to the desire for human companionship! The gossiping instinct, some cynical critic will say. But, after all, what is that but the wish to compare notes on the perennially interesting study of human nature—a study as fascinating to the unknown country woman as to the famous psychologist?

He Relied On the Doctor.

While I was a student in the medical college I had a patient, an Irishman, with a broken leg. When the plaster bandage was removed and a lighter one put on in its place I noticed that one of the pins went in with great difficulty and I could not understand it. A week afterward what was my astonishment to find that the pin had been run through the skin twice instead of through the cloth.

"Why, Pat," said I, "didn't you know the pin was sticking in you?"

"To be sure I did," replied Pat. "But I thought you knew your business, so I bilt me tongue."

W. LEE EZZELLE, DENTIST.

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Solicit a share of your patronage.
Office over Cline's Jewelry Store.

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Calls promptly attended day or night.

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We act as your valet for $1.00 per month. We call for and deliver your clothes.

Concord Pressing Club.

Agents Mrs. Hester's Cleaning and Dyeing Works, Charlotte.

H. J. WOODHOUSE, President. M. ROGERS, Vice-Pres.
C. W. SWINK, Cashier. W. H. GIBSON, Teller.

Cabarrus Savings Bank

Concord, N. C., and Branch at Kannapolis, N. C.

Capital	$ 50,000.00
Surplus & Profits	36,700.00
Deposits	676,300.00
Total Resources	763,000.00

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Come and eat with us.

V. L. NORMAN,
Proprietor Hotel Normandy

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Asks you to "have a lock" at those combination

DAVENPORT IRON BEDS.

Just the thing everybody needs.

Are you worried and worn out about your kitchen work? Get one of our "Perfection" Blue Flame Oil Stoves. Costs next to nothing to run. No smoke, just strike a match and let her go, and if you haven't a Monitor Smoothing Iron you should get one. Use the same match and iron on until you feel like taking a rest in a Vudor Chair Hammock in your cozy corner on the front porch, made by the use of Vudor Shades.

Everything in the Furniture Line at prices in keeping with ten-cent cotton.

BELL & HARRIS FURNITURE CO.

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COLORADO

Santa Fe

Very low excursion rates on THE SANTA FE.

When vacation time comes, pack your grip and go to cool Colorado for an outing in the Rockies. Take the Colorado Flyer.

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16 N. Pryor St., Atlanta, Ga.
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Arrive Memphis	Frisco	8.05 p. m. today.
Arrive Kansas City	Frisco	9.40 a. m. tomorrow.
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Arrive Colorado Springs	Rock Island	4.15 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.

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