

THE CONCORD TIMES.

JOHN B. SHERRILL, Editor and Publisher.

PUBLISHED TWICE A WEEK.

\$1.50 A YEAR IN ADVANCE

THE TIMES
Covers
Concord
and
Cabarrus
Like the
Dew.

CONCORD, N. O., FRIDAY, OCTOBER 4, 1907.

NUMBER 28

Comes
Twice Each
Week
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is Only
\$1.50
a Year.

VOLUME XXXIV.

MONEY

Deposited with us absolutely safe. No bank in this State has a more modern equipment in the way of safes and vault than we have and a glance at the names of our officers and directors will convince you of the absolute security of funds deposited with us.

We solicit your banking business and offer you every accommodation consistent with good banking.

THE
CITIZENS BANK
AND TRUST COMPANY

PRODUCE!

We Want to buy Your Produce

and will give you the following prices for your produce until the market closes:

Eggs 25 cents per dozen.
Chickens 15c to 35c each.
Butter 15c to 20c per pound.
Irish Potatoes 90c per bushel.
Sweet Potatoes 75c to 85c per bushel.
Beeswax 20c per pound.
Hay \$12.50 per ton.
Straw \$10 per ton.

We will give you goods in exchange at the lowest cash prices.

The D. J. Bost Co.
Agents.

The Concord National Bank

Capital \$100,000

Surplus and Undivided Profits \$29,000

Your Business Solicited. Every Accommodation Extended Consistent with Sound Banking.

D. B. COLTRANE, PRESIDENT.
L. D. COLTRANE, CASHIER.
JNO. P. ALLISON, VICE PRES.

COCA-COLA

J. A. Wisener, of the Columbus laboratories 103 State street, Chicago, Ill.: "We submitted a jug of coca-cola purchased in open market to a very careful analysis for cocaine and alcohol, and we failed to find any trace of either."

Dr. William M. Dehn, of the University of Illinois, stated, after analysis, that coca-cola does not contain any cocaine or other powerful alkaloids, and that physiologically it does not differ much from tea, coffee and such beverages.

The state chemist of Alabama, in reply to a request for analysis from the state board of health, declared that the beverage contained no substance deleterious to health.

COCA-COLA relieves headache, refreshes and invigorates. The biggest seller in the world.

Bottled and sold by the

Carolina Bottling Works
Concord, N. C.

BINGHAM SCHOOL
1793 1908

NOTES FROM BILLVILLE BANNER.

Atlanta Constitution.
One of our leading authors has been writing a history of the devil, but recently decided to abandon it, as none of 'em know as much about him now as they are likely to hereafter.

Mr. Carnegie—or some other philanthropist—will be asked to give us a free library. We already have six candidates for president of it, and seven for secretary.

We never return rejected articles. We get a dollar a ton for them at the paper mill.

Write on one side of the paper only. When the other side is blank we can figure up our losses on it.

Subscribers who have not received the paper in three weeks or more, should inquire at the sheriff's office, where a reason will probably be given them.

Some of our preachers of prosperity have rolled up their sleeves and gone to work.

We are now "Greater Billville," having annexed 'Possum Trot and Jinks' annexed.

A daily paper is spoken of for our town. We can understand how an editor can starve once a week, but how he can be content to starve daily is beyond our comprehension.

A ten-story building will soon adorn the center of town, the vigilance committee having complained that the oak tree limbs are too low to give convicted citizens sufficient swinging.

The moonshine stills have moved six miles further from town, and the walking is so bad in wet weather.

The Billville brethren are not counting the days till January, but they're storing barrels of joy in which they may be able to ride the deluge.

We don't care about Wall street. We live at home in this section, and we're the boss of it—when there's no one else in the house.

Billville will not be in the presidential race. It's about all we can do down this way to keep two miles ahead of our tribulations.

Looks like the state's on fire, and turnin' the hose on the devil only cooks him off for business.

So hot in the legislature it will take 40-horse electric power to fan the gentlemen to a finish.

Our summer hotel is run on the European plan. That is, a guest travels to skip to Europe as soon as his bill is presented.

We are sure that the gentleman from Billville will be able to hold his own in the legislature. He whipped three men to get there, and he's used to the devil and his water.

Some of the timid brethren have wired our representative that it will be better for him to come home and play checkers than to remain and raise nothing but the place where the devil lives at.

What Billy Sanders Thinks of the Japanese.
Joel Chandler Harris in Uncle Remus' Magazine.

"Well, here we are, worryin' wi' hoodlums that ought to be in jail, an' out thar in the neighborhood of sunset, the Japanese is grinnin' at us. Bekaze some of our gunners holp um out when old Alfred Omega tackled the Rooshan fleet, they think the men in our navy will fight on my real opinion. When it comes to my reel opinion of the Japanese, it'd be hard for to give it out to you, bekaze it run around like the second hand of a brass watch, wi' ever' sign of stoppin' short while you're lookin' at it. I dunner what to think of 'em, but it looks as ef the nation that's got the stomach for to put on the customs an' habits of a foreigner, an' strut about like it was civilized, is mighty nigh ready for to run down hill; an' then, agin, I say to myself, like I was talkin' in my sleep, that the nation that's ready to put everythin' in the discard pile but its granddaddy's ghosts an' a sun-burnt Mikadoo, is some pumpkins for certain."

Special Rates to Raleigh Accountant State Fair, October 14-19, 1907. Via Seaboard.

One first-class fare plus 25 cents, using rates effective prior to July 1, 1907, plus 50 cents for one admission to Grounds, sign of stoppin' short while you're lookin' at it. Outside of North Carolina 50 cents for admission upon to Grounds is not added. Children over five and under twelve half fare.

Military Companies and Bands, twenty-five or more on one ticket, two cents per mile one way distance traveled.

Tickets sold October 11-18 inclusive, and forenoon trains arriving at Raleigh October 19; limited October 21.

Special trains will be operated from all territory on Seaboard wherever necessary to properly handle the business.

See flyers advertising special service on Wednesday and Thursday.

Train will be operated Wednesday and Thursday every 20 minutes from Union Depot to Fair Grounds to accommodate the travel from the city.

TYPHOID FEVER.

Word and Way.
Typhoid fever is a preventable disease; so absolutely preventable, indeed, that it is no exaggeration to say that somebody is to blame for every case that occurs, although, so devious are the ways by which the germ travels from its source to its destination, it is often very difficult to place the blame where it belongs.

It is, broadly speaking, a contagious disease; that is the first cases in an epidemic in a city are almost always attributable to a contamination of the milk-supply, or of the water-supply at its origin or along its course in the country.

After the disease has got well under way it may be spread, broadcast by other means—flies, for example.

In certain parts of the country it usually prevails more or less all the time in the form of isolated cases, but in cities it often breaks out in epidemic form. Apart from the water or milk contamination, typhoid fever is not infrequently carried to the city on salads and vegetables that are eaten raw.

The disease begins in from one to two weeks after the infecting material has been taken into the stomach. The first symptoms are indefinite—headache, loss of appetite, sometimes slight chills, and a general listlessness and loss of strength.

These symptoms increase in severity for a week, accompanied by steadily rising fever, higher in the evening than in the morning. Diarrhea is frequent and the headache is often exceedingly acute.

As the disease progresses the physical forces are greatly depressed. The tongue and mouth are dry, there is excessive thirst, and there may be delirium. In very severe case the patient lies on his back, low in the bed, muttering indistinctly and plucking aimlessly at the bedclothes.

In favorable cases improvement comes in the third or fourth week. The fever declines, the tongue becomes moist, the patient takes an interest in his surroundings, and as convalescence is established, begins to clamor for food.

In no disease is careful nursing so important as in typhoid fever. Indeed, in many cases it may be said that the patient owes his life more to the nurse than to the doctor, although with equal truth it may be said that in no disease is the constant watchfulness of the physician more needed.

But the duties of the nurse are not confined to caring for the patient. She has the grave responsibility upon her of protection others from contagion. The poison is thrown off in the discharges from the bowels and bladder, and these should be kept for at least two hours in a vessel containing an equal amount of some powerful disinfectant before being thrown away. They should never be thrown on the ground in any place where the rain would wash them into a stream or into a hole in the ground.

They had better be thrown into a hole in which is put at the same time a quantity of copperas or unslaked lime.

Proof Not Needed.
As Gen. Benjamin F. Butler entered the lobby of the Boston State House one morning he saw two men whom he knew engaged in a heated argument. "One moment, General," said one of them to him; "can't you settle a dispute? We were arguing as to who is the greatest lawyer in Massachusetts, and as we can't agree we leave it to you."

"That's easy, I am," said Butler, with perhaps more truth than modesty.

The two men were somewhat taken aback.

"Er—er—but, General, of course—you know—but—but—how can we prove it?" the first speaker managed to get out.

"Prove it? Prove it?" growled Butler. "You don't have to prove it. I admit it."

About to Pay Insurance on Man Still Alive.
NEW YORK, Sept. 30.—Insurance men, who were about to declare Charles Comer, formerly a new Jersey assemblyman, dead, and were preparing to pay to his wife the amount of policies on his life, have discovered that he is blind and penniless in Salisbury, N. C. He disappeared in 1889.

Mrs. Comer lives in two small rooms in Newark, N. J., and thought seventy-seven years old, she is in good health.

SALISBURY, N. C., Sept. 30.—Charles Comer came to Salisbury eight years ago and is still living here. He is totally blind and is an object of charity.

Love's Young Dream.
"But, you see, I don't love you," objected the fair young woman.

"Then why," demanded the indignant youth, "did you eat a total of sixty pounds of candy at eighty cents a pound, that I bought for you during the last year?"

"Because," she answered softly, with a soulful expression on her lovely face, "because I do love candy!"

Here is a tangle. An old man of fifty and a young man of twenty-eight, both widowers. The young man has a stepdaughter thirty-eight years old, that he marries to the older gentleman, and in return takes the old man's daughter for a wife.

Now what relation are those four people to one another?

THE MAN AND THE POSITION.

Word and Way.
The real man of size is determined by measuring him as he stands apart from the accident of position. Among the accidents and misfits which one encounters in the course of human events is the small man in the large position. Such a man in such a position sometimes seems big for a brief day, because of connection with a large position. He comes into the position by accident. He most probably regards it as a providence and according to the divine fitness of things. If he does not invest himself with all the importance attaching to his position it is a wonder.

So small is he as compared with his position, that he is absolutely dependent on the position for power and prestige. He must do business on the credit of his position. His glory is the reflected glory of his position's sake. The way he shrinks when separated from his position is pathetic.

We have known men to go down from positions where accident had temporarily placed them, who endeavored to use the prestige of that former position to advance them in their own little schemes.

When a man is not bigger than his position, he is smaller for it. Only small men have to depend on large positions for their own largeness.

A Note of Discard.
A young lady organist in a certain city was anxious to make a good impression on a visiting clergyman one Sunday. Her organ was pumped by a self-willed old sexton, who had his own ideas as to how long an organ soloist should last, and to "shut out" the church choir.

On this particular Sunday, the organist thought she would forestall any such accident by writing an appeal in the early part of the service and giving it to the sexton. The old man received the note and supposed it was for the minister. In spite of her frantic beckoning, he went straight to the pulpit with the note, and the astonished preacher read this message: "Oblige me this morning by blowing away till I give you the signal to stop."

Proverber for the Jury.
As often happens, there were eleven obstinate men on the jury. The dinner hour was long past, everybody was famished, and there seemed to be no immediate prospect either of an agreement or refreshments. At last came a welcome knock at the door of the jury room. The young man who was standing out against the eleven obstinate men answered the summons.

"What will the gentlemen have to eat?" asked the sheriff's officer, who had knocked.

"You tell the judge," replied the young man, "that he can send in one dinner for a man and eleven bales of hay for as many donkeys."

Would Thomas Jefferson Know his Country?
Joel Chandler Harris in Uncle Remus' Magazine.

"I ain't so mighty certain Jefferson would know the government he made ef he was to pay us a visit; an' one thing certain, an shore of ef had to face an' put wi' all the brands of politics that we've got on hand, he'd want to take a vacation twice a week wi' Saturday flung in for good measure. We've piled up so much political trash in garret an' cellar that we don't know 't'other from which. It's like the big fire in Jake Elliger's New York Emporium. That's so much worry an' confusion that we can't tell a red necktie from a bolt of green calico."

The local paper should be found in every home. No children should grow up ignorant who can be taught to appreciate the home paper. It is said to be the stepping stone of intelligence in all those matters not to be found in books. Give your children a foreign paper which contains not a word about any person, place or thing which they saw or perhaps every heard of, and how could you expect them to be interested. But let them have the home paper and read of people whom they meet and of places of which they are familiar and soon an interest is awakened which increases with every arrival of the local paper. Thus a habit of reading is formed and those children will read the papers all their lives and become intelligent men and women, a credit to their ancestors, strong in knowledge of the world as it is today.

George Hardshell Baptists Split.
ATLANTA, Ga., Sept. 30.—A lively fight has arisen in the councils of the Primitive, or "Hard Shell" Baptists of Georgia, four of the leading churches having been thrown out of the association of the Echeconnee division at Salem, in this State over the use of organs in the service and the taking out of insurance by members of the church.

This situation has developed through the controversy, which started at Culloden church, some of whose members are opposed to the use of organs or any music whatsoever in the church, and consider it an affront to God and a sin unpardonable to take out insurance on property or human life, especially on church buildings.

It is stated that the faction opposing organs, insurance, etc., is in the majority, but as yet she split in its incipency.

Painful Practice.
Miss Harte, daughter of Bret Harte, the famous teller of California tales, has opened a typewriting office in London. Recently she was complimented on her proficiency in the use of the typewriter.

"Whatever skill I have," answered Miss Harte, "was acquired by long and painful practice like the expert marksmanship of Redwood James, one of my father's old California friends. One day father saw Redwood James nonchalantly draw a revolver and shoot the ashes from the cigar in the mouth of an acquaintance on the other side of the room. The other man only laughed.

"That must have required considerable practice," commented father.

"Practise!" exclaimed Redwood James. "I guess yes! Young man, I sp'iled more'n three dozen Chinamen-a-learnin' that there trick."

Mary had a little lamb, its fleece was white as snow; it strayed away one day, where lambs should never go. And Mary sat her quickly down and tears streamed from her eyes; she never found the lamb because she did not advertise. And Mary had a brother John who kept a vinegar store; he sat him down and smoked a pipe, and watched the open door. And as the people passed along and did not stop to buy, John sat and smoked his pipe and blinked his sleepy eyes. And so the sheriff closed him out, but still he lingered near, and Mary came to drop with him a sympathetic tear. How is it, sister, can you tell, why other merchants here, sell their goods so readily and thrive from year to year. Remembering her own bad luck the little maid replied: "Those other fellows get there, John, because they advertise."

That man must have some place where he and his fellows may congregate for recreation and instruction, where toil and business cares may be cast aside for an evening of pleasure and social diversion take their place, is a recognized fact. The lodge offers one of the best solutions of this question, as is evidenced by the many orders that have sprung up in this country within the last decade. Besides these are the numerous older and grander orders, all of which have in their rituals teachings that have been important factors in the educational and moral development of the people.

He—Yes, I wrote to the pater and told him I suppose he wouldn't see me starve.

She—What did he say?

He—Said he didn't suppose so, either, as he lived two hundred miles away.

Green—"I have been working night and day for the last two months."

Brown—"Because why?"

Green—"In order to get enough money ahead to pay for a week's rest in the country this summer."

SURPRISE FOR THE BRIDEGROOM.

The groom entered alone and said, confidentially: "Do you use the word 'obey' in your marriage service, Mr.—?" "No," said the minister; "I do not, usually."

"Well," said the expectant Benedict. "I have come to ask you to marry me now, and I want it used."

"Certainly," replied the other. "It shall be done." And presently the couple stood solemnly before him.

"James T.," said the clergyman, "do you take this woman to be your wedded wife?"

"I do."

"Do you absolutely promise to love, honor and obey her so long as you both shall live?"

Horror and rebellion struggled on the bridegroom's face, but he chokingly responded, "I do," and the meek bride decorously promised in turn.

After the ceremony was over the bridegroom said excitedly aside to the grave minister:

"You misunderstood me, sir; you misunderstood me! I referred to the woman's promising to obey."

"Ah, did you, indeed?" serenely answered his reverence. "But I think what is good for one side is good for the other, don't you. And, my friend, it is my advice to you to say nothing about it, for as an old married man I can tell you you'll have to obey anyhow."

Mother at Age of 4 Months.
Elkin Times.

Mr. J. H. Guyer, who lives about 4 miles east of Elkin, tells us that he had some chickens hatched out in April and that some of the pullets from this brood began laying early in August. After laying about a dozen eggs one of them decided to hatch out a brood of her own. She went about the work as patiently as an old hen. About the first of September the work was completed and now she has a brood of eight young chickens which she is looking after. Being a mother hen in a little over 4 months break the record.

The beautiful should exist in the school life of the child. The school building and grounds should portray the artistic and beautiful. Those things which adorn the taste home should embellish the school property—the law, terraces, walks, trees and flowers. Within should be neatness and refinement. A neglected school house is a terrible demoralizer. Place a child at a mutilated desk, put in his hands torn and soiled books and we find an irresistible temptation to continue the destruction with knife and pencil. Place the same child in a neat, clean room with suitable and beautiful furniture and we immediately remove the temptation for destruction.

Governor Comer has issued his call for an extra session of the Alabama legislature, which will be held November 7.

The old physician who announces that he "bleeds his patients" just like he did sixty years ago, is telling nothing new; all the doctors do this; it is one thing over which they have never disagreed.

SWEPT THROUGH THE BIG SEWER.

John Hoffman, 55 years old, an employe in the bureau of sewers, was dropped into a five-foot sewer in Third avenue, near 128th street, New York, last week owing to the breaking of a rope and shot through the sewer to its terminus at Harlem river and 131st street.

That he came out alive is considered remarkable.

With several other employes, Hoffman was at work repairing the main sewer. They had almost finished their labors when a heavy rain storm started. Hoffman was down in the hole about four feet above the swiftly flowing water.

Just as they reached the spot, Hoffman shot out into the river. He landed near a boat house float, swam to it and held on until a policeman and workmen rescued it. He told the policeman that he went through the sewer so fast he "did not have time to look at the scenery."

Cows to Be Milked by Electricity.
New York, Sept. 30.—Some unique contrivances will be exhibited at the electrical show which opens in Madison Square Garden tonight. One is a machine for milking cows by electricity. One machine, it is said, will do the work of seven milkmaids. It will be in operation with cows and all.

Another exhibit will be a reproduction of the famous old Westminster chimes that have been played in the Westminster clock tower in London since 1793. The chimes will play every night during the show.

A Bargain.
He: Miss Hunt, I love you, but now I dare not dream of calling you mine. Yesterday I was worth ten thousand dollars, but to-day, by a turn of Fortune's wheel, I have but a few paltry hundreds to call my own. I would not ask you to accept me in my reduced state. Farewell forever.

She (tearfully): Good gracious! Reduced from \$10,000 to \$100! What a bargain! Of course, I'll take you. You might have known I couldn't resist.

Same Around Here.
Lexington Dispatch.

Every week some one of our exchanges "again announces" that it will not publish communications without the name of the writer. We have quit announcing. Unsigned articles go to the waste basket without further ado.

There are two kinds of girls in the world, the girl who works and the girl who gads. Commend us to the former. Work lends dignity to a pretty girl, is an added charm to her. The girl who works, God bless her, combines the useful and ornamental. She might gad about, roll on sofas, gossip and read story books, but she prefers to be of some account in the world and goes out as stenographer, teacher, saleslady or housekeeper bravely makes her own way. Such are the salt of the earth and of such is the kingdom of heaven.

Work is a great blessing. You can not see now, but some day you will say that you were fortunate in your boyhood days because you were compelled to work. Because you can not get power to do these things save by doing them. Look over the successful men you know. Nearly everyone was compelled to work in boyhood. They toughened their muscles by hard work and sharpened their brains by looking out for themselves.

What Everybody Says Is True Must Be So.

Proof of the Pudding Is Chewing the Bag.

THE FAVORITE STOVE & RANGE CO., of Piqua, Ohio.

We Would Be Glad will give a Cooking Exhibit at "THE STORE THAT SATISFIES" beginning Monday, October 7, and continuing one week. If you don't believe the Favorite is the best Range in the world, and will do more and better work with less wood or coal than any Range on the market, all we ask is come and see, and taste the delicious biscuits made from Porcelain patent flour and drink the strength-giving nectar as drawn by Aunt Rachel from White Star Coffee sold by Dove-Bost Co.

COMPARE FAVORITE, We Sell All Kinds of Furniture and House-Furnishings.

With any other make IN THE WORLD. We feel your decision will be favorable to the FAVORITE, Therefore we court careful comparison. We know they are not Equaled.

Bell & Harris Furniture Comp'y.

Free concert during the week by the celebrated Sousa, Gilmore and Marine Bands. Haden's Quartette will also be with us. No pains will be spared to give you a good time. Come.

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.

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. C. S. FREY
Baltimore, Md.
and a bottle will be mailed you.