

THE CONCORD TIMES

JOHN B. SHERRILL, Editor and Publisher.

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THE TIMES
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VOLUME XXIV.

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Citizens Bank and Trust Co.,
CONCORD, N. C.

PANTS! PANTS!

1,000 pair of Pants bought direct from the manufacturers to go on sale
SATURDAY, OCTOBER 12th, 1907.

The Tailoring, Style, Quality, Fit, Variety, and Price are unequalled in Concord. Remember the day, Saturday, October 12th.

If you need Pants it will pay you to buy them now. If you do not need them, it would be a great saving for you to buy 3 or 4 pairs in advance.

Men's Pants worth \$1.25 for 89c.	Boys' Pants worth 75c for 48c.
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Men's Pants worth \$5 for \$4.38.	A good \$1 Overall for 85c.
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The D. J. Bost Co.

Opposite the Court House and Gibson Mill.

The Concord National Bank

Capital \$100,000
Surplus and Undivided Profits \$29,000

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

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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
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FOR 110 YEARS boys have been prepared for COLLEGE and for LIFE, and have been trained to be MEN at THE BINGHAM SCHOOL. Ideally located on Asheville Plaza. Organization MILITARY for discipline, control and carriage. Boys expelled from other schools not received. Visitors boys expelled as soon as discovered. Having expelled by pledge of honor. Limited to 120. Rates reasonable. Address Col. R. BINGHAM, Supr. R. F. D. No. 4, ASHEVILLE, N. C.

THE PASSING OF THE NEIGHBOR.

Hilda Richmond in The Designer.

"Yes, I suppose it would be delightful for some reasons to live where life is not quite so strenuous," said the woman from the large city thoughtfully, "but in a town like this the neighbors know everything that is going on. I could not endure the familiarity that prevails in small places. Then there would be a constant gossip. I could never stand it for more than a week."

The "town like this" was a small city of nine thousand inhabitants, and the women who lived in it hastened to say, "My dear ignorant child, don't you know that there are more neighbors? We are so civilized that we strictly attend to our own affairs and ignore the people living near us. I only wish I had one good old-time neighbor to chum with. Last winter a baby was born in the house next door, and it was three months old before I knew of its existence. I have never had it in my arms yet. In the good old days, the mother would have come flying over here to ask what to do for colic or rashes for she is a young thing; but nowadays mothers refuse to allow old ladies to handle the wonderful babies. The times are sadly out of joint in many ways, but if we could have neighbors again, everything else could go. I, for one, could get on without a great many of the 'modern improvements' if I could have my neighbors back."

There was a time when people were so sympathetic and friendly that everybody did know everybody's affairs, but what of that? If you were in sickness or trouble somebody ran in to tidy up the house and keep the children within bounds; while cookies and bread and pies mysteriously appeared in the pantry. These days are past and gone for most communities, unless it be in regions remote from the advanced civilization of the hour. If you have sickness or trouble you have to look out for yourself. Oh, to be sure, people come in and say, "I wish there was something I could do," which means nothing at all in most cases. Ladies on their way to receptions make "sick calls" in their best clothes to save time, and murmur the conventional phrase, but who could ask a woman in a party dress to rescue the baby from his peaceful dabbling in the bath tub or sweep up the crumbs off the sitting-room floor?

"Every one for himself," is the motto we live by in the progressive and in many respects, quite heartless days.

Last winter a lady took sick while her husband was away from home, and for two days everything went to pieces in the home. She was a new-comer in the town and the children were too small to be of much help, so she was forced to suffer alone. The lady in the next door did come in to say, "It's too bad. If the woman we hire to do cleaning comes to-morrow, we will let you have her to help you out a few hours. Our work is not so pressing." And this when the hungry children were really crying for something to eat! There were three able-bodied women in the family of the caller, any one of whom might have cooked a simple meal and put the house to rights, but that formal call was all the attention they paid that suffering neighbor. The sick woman was amply able to have hired help if she could have obtained it, but as it was she was forced to wait until her husband came home with only such help as her little children could give. Of course, by this time the house-keeping had lapsed so long that everything was in a dreadful way.

And even in the villages and the country, people are becoming more and more selfish. The days when it took fifteen or twenty women and

children to help get ready for harvesters are in the past. Then every occasion that called for more than four or five extra men out of doors brought the women together for a social time.

Who ever hears now of a husking-bee or an apple-paring? The machine is sent for and the fodder prosaically shredded, while the patient apple-parer provided the peeled apples for the butter, if, indeed, the family is not too far advanced to indulge in apple-butter.

Truly the times are out of joint. Nowadays the farmer employs a trained nurse if sickness invades the family, just as the city brother does, and the old habit of the neighbors taking turns supplying the afflicted family with bread or diet for the invalid has gone the way of the tallow candle and fire-place. They are all out of date.

And what have we gained? Well, that is one looks at the matter. If being "let alone" is desirable, then we have gained a great deal. We are rarely not called on to bring our own home remedies for ailing babies just in the midst of our own work, nor is our own night's rest ever disturbed because we sit up with a sick neighbor. Our whole duty is done when we look sympathetic and say, "Isn't there something I can do?" If there is, don't hesitate to call on me," as we rapidly move toward the door.

But we have lost a great deal by the passing of the neighbor. The sweet old time love and sympathy and helpfulness have faded almost out of existence. If you are fortunate enough to live in a community where neighbors still exist, "Grapple them to your heart with hooks of steel," for they are fast disappearing, and disappearing completely, from the face of the earth.

The poor, abuse good old-times! There is much that can be said for them.

A Model Plan For Marriage Ceremonies.

The Buck shoal, Yadkin county, correspondent of the Statesville Landmark has the following in last week's paper:

"The Rev. E. N. Gwyn, who lives in Yadkin, not far from the Iredell line, has a good many marriage ceremonies to perform for parties who come from both Yadkin and Iredell. He has, therefore, planned to build an arbor on the line, one-half of which will be in Iredell and the other in Yadkin, so that those who live in Iredell can come to the Iredell side and those living in Yadkin can come to the Yadkin side, while the preacher stands on the line and performs the ceremony. This will be a great convenience, and as the arbor is to be built by contributions all who are matrimonially inclined and who expect to be married in the near future should contribute liberally. James D. Johnson, of Yadkin, proposes to be the first, so let him head the list of contributions."

There seems to be something fascinating about this minister and his methods of performing the marriage ceremony. Parties living miles away drive to him to have the knot tied, when there are numbers of other ministers near at hand.

An Abusive Judge's Finish.

Charlotte Chronicle.

And now Judge J. W. G. Blackstone of the Virginia State Circuit bench, who not long ago savagely denounced Governor Swanson for sending militia into an upheaved county, is indeed in trouble. While presiding in a capital case recently he fell into a drunken slumber, and efforts to arouse him only made matters worse. He presented a spectacle which awakened the crowd's open derision and put the law of the land to shame. Nothing more scandalous can easily be imagined. While charitable, in its expressions, the Virginia press is urgent the he resign forthwith. There seems to be little question that if he holds on impeachment proceedings will be instituted. Governor Swanson, of course, can now only pity him. No more in Virginia than in North Carolina—the North Carolina case will be readily recalled—did an unjust attack upon a Governor's official conduct bring any luck to the man making it.

Mrs. Duke's String of Pearls.

Special to Charlotte Observer.

NEW YORK, Oct. 4.—After scouring the cities of America and Europe for the most perfect string of pearls to be found, James B. Duke, head of the tobacco trust, has just presented to Mrs. Duke formerly Mrs. William Inman, of Atlanta, a necklace that cost him \$200,000. The one condition of the purchase was that every pearl should be flawless, and several of the large jewelry houses of this city, London and Paris were on the lookout. The results of the search of these did not meet the requirements. He presented a spectacle which awakened the crowd's open derision and put the law of the land to shame. Nothing more scandalous can easily be imagined. While charitable, in its expressions, the Virginia press is urgent the he resign forthwith. There seems to be little question that if he holds on impeachment proceedings will be instituted. Governor Swanson, of course, can now only pity him. No more in Virginia than in North Carolina—the North Carolina case will be readily recalled—did an unjust attack upon a Governor's official conduct bring any luck to the man making it.

You can't afford to accept any medicine of unknown composition as a substitute for "Golden Medical Discovery," which is a medicine of known composition, having a complete list of ingredients in plain English on its bottle-wrapper, the same being attested as correct under oath, stamps to Dr. R. V. Pierce, 603 Main St., Buffalo, N. Y., and it will come to you by return post. Most druggists keep it as well as the "Golden Medical Discovery."

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Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets regulate and invigorate stomach, liver and bowels.

"UNHOLY UNION."

Rev. L. Johnson on State Appropriation to Holiness Orphanage.

News and Observer.

In a sermon on State Missions at the First Baptist church Sunday morning Rev. Livingston Johnson, corresponding secretary of the Baptist State convention, made an attack upon the action of the last Legislature in passing "an act to appropriate one thousand dollars for the support of the Elhanan Training Institute for Homeless Children," at Marion.

His sermon was a statement of the things for which State Missions stands and was outlined as follows: First, Evangelization; second, indoctrination; third, Expansion. Under the head of indoctrination; he said among other things:

"The Baptists have always stood for the complete separation of Church and State. An act of the last Legislature shows that we need to emphasize this principle in our State today. A woman came to Raleigh during the last Legislature who could teach the old professionals a long time in the art of lobbying. She said she had founded an orphanage and was looking to the Lord alone for its support. She spent a good part of her time in the Capitol Square with a little child on either side. These children she said had gotten in the East and was carrying to the orphanage. One morning The News and Observer published the fact that a bill had been introduced and passed both houses appropriating \$1,000 to the support of this orphanage."

"To say nothing of the woman's faith which seemed to drop suddenly from the Lord to the Legislature—quite a drop by the way—our lawmakers in the last Legislature, under foot a most sacred principle for which the Baptists have ever stood. The orphanage is said to belong the Holiness church, and at this hour a meeting is being conducted in its chapel by those who hold to the latest religious fad, namely the girl of the unknown tongues."

"A few years ago our convention sent a message of encouragement to our English brethren who in their protest against the iniquitous educational bill are making their last fight for the separation of Church and State. I say their last fight because the victory is certain. It is certain by strictly legitimate means, and while he has always lived in the atmosphere of gain his conscience has not been seared."

The act Mr. Johnson referred to is printed herewith as follows: "That the sum of one thousand dollars is hereby appropriated five hundred for the year one thousand nine hundred and seven, and five hundred for one thousand nine hundred and eight, out of any money in the State treasury not otherwise appropriated, for the support of the Elhanan Training Institute for homeless children, at Marion, North Carolina, and the same amount shall be paid to Miss Mattie Perry, its owner and superintendent of said institution, in quarterly payments, commencing the first day of June, one thousand, nine hundred and seven."

The Southern railway has placed on sale in this State near interesting mileage books for \$22.50. These books are good on about all lines in the State. This is the 21 cent-rate for State travel. Mileage books have for some years been sold at the 21 cent-rate and these are yet sold for inter-State travel.

President W. W. Finley, of the Southern Railway Company said Friday that a rumor circulated in the financial district of New York receivers for that company, company for financial or any other reason is preposterous.

"Are you neighbors obliging?" "I should say so. They always let me use their telephone whenever I want to."

FREY'S VERMIFUGE
is the same good, old-fashioned medicine that has saved the lives of millions of children the past few years. It is a medicine never 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.

THE SIMPLE LIFE.

Hale and hearty at the age of 73 years, the Russell Sage, of Tennessee, is thus described by the Nashville Banner: He began life as a carpenter, and with the same simple rule, "Save money." In those early days of carpentering he would buy his own provisions and prepare his own meals. While he always dressed neatly, he would put the most industrious woman bargain hunter to shame. Sometimes it has taken years for him to find a suit of clothes that would exactly suit, price being the first consideration. He takes the very best care of everything. It is said that even now when he buys a new pair of socks he darts them all over the foot to make them last longer with little strands of thread that he picks up in his visitings.

When he buys new shoes he gets them with a three-quarter-inch sole and fills these soles with round-headed tacks to keep them from wearing out. He once walked to a neighbor's through a deep snow, and was very cold. They moved a chair in front of a huge fire, such as they only have in farm-houses. It was noticed that he sat with his feet on the rounds of the chair. When asked why he did not warm his feet, he quietly remarked that he did not wish to burn his shoes. Once a member of the King's Daughters, a charitable organization of the town, saw an old man trudging through the snow on a terribly cold day without an overcoat, and was so filled with pity that she reported the case to the circle. They were very much surprised to find that it was the wealthiest man in the county they wanted to help. He has never owned a horse or any means of conveyance. He generally walks into town; occasionally he rides with some neighbor or borrows a horse, which he hitches just before reaching the toll gate, and walks into town to avoid paying toll.

He owns no real estate or personal property; his money is all in notes. He will only take first mortgages on real estate, one-third its value. He calculates every note on a large piece of wrapping paper, and always knows exactly the amount due. If he finds a difference of one cent in any one's calculation he requires a new note. He never forecloses a mortgage. Rather than let one dollar stay idle he will borrow enough from the bank to make an investment in a certain man came into a lawyer's office not long since with his check for 82 cents; he did not understand it; said he had never owned him one cent that he knew of. The lawyer sought him and found that some eight years ago he had been a party in a lawsuit and this man served as a witness, and he had recanted every note on the witness had never been paid. He had calculated the 50 cents fee with interest for the intervening years would amount to 82 cents, hence the check. He has always been strictly honest, never cheated any man out of one cent, and has accumulated his wealth by strictly legitimate means, and while he has always lived in the atmosphere of gain his conscience has not been seared."

In his private life he is moral and upright. He has educated several nieces, but positively refuses to help the boys of the family. He is very much disturbed over the inheritance tax. He never carries more than \$1 with him, and has it securely tied up in a little cotton bag. His only luxuries are watermelons and tobacco. The tobacco he buys six for a quarter, and takes one at a time, the rest to be delivered when needed. He says the greatest pleasure he gets out of life is the knowledge that his wealth is constantly increasing.

A Boy is Dragged to Death by Scared Cow.
Jesse Morgan, nine years old, met a terrible death at West Middleton, Pa., last Friday evening, when he was dragged by a cow belonging to his uncle, J. G. Dewey. The lad thoughtlessly fastened the loose end of the cow's leading rope around his neck, and when the animal became frightened at something in the road, the boy was dragged and choked to death.

Along the road and over a bridge the frenzied animal ran, and the body of the child bumped along at her heels. The cow once stumbled and fell, but got up again and ran on, leaving the little care-taker bruised and bleeding, with his clothing almost torn off.

The boy's skull was fractured and the body torn and bruised by the cow's hoofs. He partially recovered consciousness, but died later.

Money in Sight and Everybody Has Some Indian Blood.

Mount Airy Leader.

Since it was learned that the government has some money belonging to the descendants of an extinct tribe of Indians who once roved this neck of the woods, numerous white people claim to have Indian blood flowing through their veins and the colored population are likewise placing their claims and their dollars with the lawyers who attend to the business. Nearly every negro in Surry county has been taken in by these wily lawyers, and many of them, whose ancestors were in the jungles of Africa four generations ago, are now ready to swear that their forefathers wore war paint and welded the red tomahawk. The lawyers will no doubt get the dollars and the victims the experience.

MUCH IN LITTLE.

On the train the other day we met Mr. James Southgate, of Durham—and in conversation on things in general naturally enough the populist wave was mentioned. "What we need in North Carolina and the South," said Mr. Southgate, "is Construction and not Destruction." That was a nut full of meat. That spoke the truth and was as forcible as a column article. Construction should be the watch word of every citizen who has property in North Carolina. Every man who has a home should insist that the wave of destruction should not be applauded. Every man dependent on a wage should talk for the construction idea. If the railroads and commercial enterprises are forced to curtail expenses, not because of a lower rate, but because Capital refuses to enter into the game when wild men are dealing the cards, the man who to-day works for a living will have his chances of securing work reduced. If curtailment is the order of the day, no man knows whether or not his situation is secure. What we want is legislation to curb trusts; to restrain monopolies—but we want to proceed peaceably and cautiously.

When the Southern states rushed in and at one fell swoop cut off the earnings at least one third of the railways, the men who invest money in railroad securities sat up and took notice. They refused to continue their investments. The result is that railways are forced to stop all improvements that depended on the sale of stocks and bonds. The low rate has nothing to do with this. Admitted that railroads may make more money at the lower rate—confidence in the investment has been destroyed until the fact is proven. Had there been conservative legislation, had there not been apparent a desire to destroy, the chances are that the low rate could have been effective and bonds sold along as though nothing had happened. It was the spirit; the expressed desire to destroy that played the mischief. It was the politician and not the statesman who upset the apple cart.

But just the same the brief proposition of Mr. Southgate, "Construction and not Destruction" should be the watchword of every man who has at heart the development and advancement of the state in which he lives.

A fond grandfather and father were admiring the new baby.
Fond Grandfather: I declare, that youngster is a great deal more intelligent than you were at his age.
Insulted Parent: Naturally; he has a great deal brighter father.

The Mecklenburg fair will be held in Charlotte on the 22d, 23d, 24th and 25th.

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

When you wish to buy any kind of a Stove or Range to have you carefully COMPARE

"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.

With any other make IN THE WORLD. We feel your decision will be favorable to the

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

Therefore we court careful comparison. We know they are not Equaled.

Bell & Harris Furniture Comp'y.

Free concert during the week with 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.