

THE CONCORD TIMES

JOHN B. SHERRILL, Editor and Publisher.

VOLUME XXXIV.

PUBLISHED TWICE A WEEK.

CONCORD, N. C., FRIDAY, APRIL 24, 1908.

A YEAR, DUB IN ADVANCE.

NUMBER 85

The Times Covers Concord and Cabarrus Like the Dew.



Your money even if you have but a few dollars, where it will be absolutely safe and at the same time earning you something.

Our Certificates

of Deposit bear four per cent. interest and are payable in full on demand without notice.

Good Service and Absolute Security is the only basis upon which this Bank solicits your Banking business.

Citizens Bank and Trust Company

A. JONES YORKE, President. CHAS. B. WAGONER, Cashier.
H. L. PARKS, Vice President. JOHN FOX, Assistant Cashier.

HATS!

We have 10 Dozen Hats that we will sell during The Next Ten Days At Special Prices.

It will pay you to call and let us price them to you.

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.

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

SOUTHERN RAILWAY

Operating over 7,000 Miles of Railway.
Quick Route to all Points, North, South, East and West
Through Trains between Principal Cities and Resorts.
Affording First-class Accommodations.
Elegant Sleeping Cars on all Through Trains, Dining, Club and Observation Cars.
For Speed, Comfort and Courteous Employees, travel via the Southern Railway.
Rates, Schedules, and other information furnished by addressing the undersigned.
S. H. Hardwick, Pas. Traffic Manager, Washington, D. C.
W. E. Taylor, G. P. A., Washington, D. C.
R. L. Vernon, T. P. A., Charlotte, N. C.

SEABOARD

Air Line Railway.

Winter Tourist and all year round Special Rates.

Winter Tourist Rates from Charlotte to—

Camden, N. C.	\$ 4.40
Havana, Cuba	42.00
Jacksonville, Fla.	26.00
St. Augustine, Fla.	34.00
Tampa, Fla.	26.00
Tallahassee, Fla.	26.00
Fort Lauderdale, Fla.	26.00

Tickets sold daily with fifteen (15) transit limit permitting stop-over, and has final return limit until May 31st, 1908.

All year round Tourist Rates from Charlotte, to—

Hot Springs, Ark.	\$ 40.00
St. Louis, Mo.	26.00
Memphis, Tenn.	26.00
San Francisco, Cal.	131.40
Los Angeles, Cal.	131.40

Tickets to Hot Springs limited to return within ninety (90) days, no stop-over allowed to other points. Tickets limited to return within nine months, permit of stop-overs, and are sold via diverse routes.

We operate a daily vestibule service, with through Pullman Sleeping Cars to Jacksonville, St. Augustine, Atlanta, Birmingham, Memphis, Portsmouth, N. York, Richmond, Washington, Baltimore, Philadelphia and New York.

For Time Tables, Booklets, Reservations, or any information, address or call on—

JAMES H. RILEY, Jr., P. O. Charlotte, N. C.
C. A. MATTHEW, Trav. Pass. Agent,
No. 4 Tucker Building, Raleigh, N. C.
Telephone No. 117.

For sale—40 acres near Bradford's mill 2 1/2 miles from Concord. Fine orchard of 250 trees. Two-story dwelling, new good buildings. Price \$1050 cash. Jno. K. Patterson & Co.

SOME REASONS WHY CABARRUS COUNTY SHOULD VOTE FOR TEMPERANCE IN MAY.

The following letter was handed to the Anti-Saloon League of Cabarrus county, by one of the leading citizens of Concord, upon the situation as he now sees it:

Twenty odd years ago the manhood and womanhood of Cabarrus county arose in its majesty and might and blotted barrooms from our midst to the great blessing and benefit of all our people. Never since then has there ever been an election called to test the merits of this work. All classes see the good that has resulted and acquiesced in its retention. During these years Concord has gone upward and onward industrially, morally, educationally. We have been the object lesson of prohibition to the towns of North Carolina, until one by one they have followed our lead until today only a few barrooms are left. Next month the voters of our county will be called upon to help make North Carolina dry from end to end. Shall we, who know the benefits of prohibition and who would not for any cause return to the barroom system, not give a helping hand to our neighbor counties? Surely so. The writer knows the human nature and the good intention of our citizenship too well to doubt for a moment the patriotism of our people. They realize the importance of a question. Knowing the right they always dare to maintain it. But the writer knows some temperance people, some moral, upright, church people, knows some brave soldiers of a long lost cause, who, think they are doing their duty to themselves, their family and their country by opposing the present measure before the people. This class argue that prohibition don't prohibit, that it makes liars of us all, that it tends to give one class their whiskey and deprives another class of theirs, that it is agitated solely to aid the political fortunes of a few men, that it undermines our constitution, perverts our ideas of civil liberty and is one-sided legislation. This class is in its opposition but they don't look far enough into the question. They forget the idea of the greater of two evils. If prohibition is imperfect, certainly barrooms are more so. See where the water tends in California, and you will see that it is not many moons until petitions will be spread broadcast here for barrooms. If prohibition don't prohibit it is the fault of the people in not electing officers who will enforce the laws and of public sentiment in not upholding the laws.

If prohibition keeps one class from getting liquor it is that much good to said class. If to make a man temperate requires that his liberty be taken away it is that much good to that man. The Constitution was never formed to permit a man by choice to degrade his family, and wreck his and their lives. You say you can't make a man moral or temperate by law. You can't make a man one without law and you can, by law take away temptations that stand in his way. This is no party fight. For once the Democrats and Republicans are walking hand in hand for and against the measure. The leaders of both parties advise all to vote for the measure. Both parties supported the bill in the Legislature and both parties support temperance in Congress. This wave has spread through Democratic and Republican counties and States until today two-thirds of the United States have prohibition laws. Forty years ago 3,500,000 people lived in prohibition territory; now 36,000,000 people live under such laws. The population has doubled in this time while prohibition has increased ten-fold. Especially does this question appeal to the South. Turning to our colored population it is dangerous to the open bars where people who can control themselves can get drunk and do crime. Some people if given the privileges would spend all they and their families make for drink, they would endanger the lives, property and virtue of our community for the sake of this ignorant class themselves we should vote against bars, if not for the good of society. A few Sunday evenings ago the writer was going to church in Concord. A sweet, little girl of some ten years, bare-headed and seen in the street and said, "Is it so that papa is in the calaboose?" I said surely not, child, but to ease your mind I'll go and see. I went and sure enough her father was there and for drinking I came back to her and said, "Yes, my child, I'm sorry but it's true—he's there." The tears streamed down her childish cheeks, her heart was broken and she said, "I can't go to school or Sunday School as long as papa does this way. I'm ashamed to go." And then I thought if any man had not manhood enough for the sake of wife and children and all the holy ties of home to quit drinking and if he is not self respect enough to feel the blush of shame that comes to his little child's cheek, that he does not feel the tears of weep, the sighs of sorrow, the disgrace of his family, then, by all that's holy, it becomes the duty of other men to vote prohibition on his pathway and do it for the good of others if not for ourselves. But the anti-prohibitionists will say that such things happen in temperate Concord. So it does but if the laws were properly enforced, if Salisbury is alive to the enforcement of the laws there is no doubt the sale of whiskey will be curtailed here. Just think of Concord now and when we did have bars and imagine the contrast. Imagine a bar on Canton's corner, as we used to call it; see one near the Pythian building and two or three where the Pythian building is; imagine the wild tumult that used to play about these places, see the drunken, cursing mobs as they used to sway to and fro; imagine the money, needed to feed wives and babies, going to enrich the bar-keeper's bank account; imagine the countless woes that all this liquor caused, and

AN INSULT TO FARMERS RESENTED!

Article Written By Mr. Clarence H. Poe, Editor of the Progressive Farmer.

To the Editor:—I am preparing rather carefully a full and dispassionate review of the objections made to State prohibition in North Carolina, but there is one matter about which I can no longer keep silent, and which it may be as well that I must omit from my review, as I am less inclined to treat it dispassionately.

I refer to the statement which liquor leaders have made over and over again, in substance if not in words:

"The strength of the liquor interests in the country. We admit that you prohibitionists will carry the vote, but we are going to sweep the rural districts. We used to have the negro to stand by whiskey and save it in every election, but while we haven't got the negro any longer, we have got the farmer and we are banking on him to take the negro's place."

This is the claim, farmers of North Carolina, that the liquor men have made from the beginning of this campaign. What do you think of it? What of this studied and oft repeated insult—that the farmers, the intelligent country people of North Carolina, belong body and soul to the whiskey sellers, and may be counted upon to step into the shoes of the great refuge and stand-by of the liquor interest?

For this reason, if for no other, the farmers of the State should redouble and then redouble again their efforts in behalf of prohibition. Let the courts vote as they decide, so overwhelming, that never again will friends and hirelings of the saloon dare insult the sturdy farmers of the Old North State by such a reflection upon their manhood and their honor.

It was the farmers of North Carolina who won immortal renown at Mecklenburg Court House. It was the farmers of North Carolina who gave to Alamance and Moore's Creek and King's Mountain their only name. It was the farmers of North Carolina largely in the Civil War who won for North Carolina the glory of being "first Bethel and last Appomattox." To say that the sons of such sires have now degenerated into the willing slaves of saloon-keepers and whiskey interests, and that they may be counted on to take the negro's place as the tool and cat's paw of these men—this is a slander, which, as their spokesman, I cannot too bitterly deny nor appeal to them too strongly to hurl back at its originators.

A few months ago I stood on the old battle-ground at Lexington, Mass., and the statue of the ploughman there that marks the spot—

"Where once the embattled farmers stood And fired the shot heard round the world."

To the farmers of North Carolina I would now appeal to repeat the deed of their fellows in Massachusetts a hundred years ago and more. A world-wide movement is now on against temperance and its power of darkness. On the other side of earth the Celestial Empire of China is making a determined, heroic to shake off the galling chains of the opium habit, one of the worst forms of intemperance. In far-away England the growth of temperance sentiment is only less pronounced than here. In our own land, North, South, East and West are agitated as never before.

But North Carolina, remember is the first state in the present temperance revival to vote by ballot on prohibition. In all the other States the question has been decided by legislative act, and how the whiskey interests are claiming that North Carolina's vote will show that the people, that the country people, are not behind this movement of their leaders. North Carolina, therefore, is the touch-stone. Its voice is eagerly awaited in all parts of America, the moral standard may even be carried to Europe and Cathay, and if our rural population will but exert itself to the utmost, it may be said of North Carolina in 1908 as it was of Massachusetts in 1775, that—

"Here once the embattled farmers stood And fired the shot heard round the world."

Seen in its large significance, therefore, the May 26th election affords not only the occasion for a crushing rebuke to the most violent recent insult to the farmers of this state, but it is also the supreme moral opportunity offered them in this generation.

That they will prove themselves worthy sons of their sires when the test comes, I have no doubt.

FEDERAL SOLDIER FULLFILLED HIS PROMISE.

By Winthrop Jones in Confederate Veteran.

During the Civil War I had been confined as a prisoner in Libby Prison, and ten years after being discharged from the United States service I was going South and have a look at it. As I was starting an uncle of mine insisted on giving me a letter to an old friend of his, Samuel Porcher, a Richmond merchant.

As soon as I arrived in the former Confederate capital I went down to the river bank and, standing before the old tobacco warehouse that had been my prison looked up at it with very singular feelings. There on the street level was the door of which I had passed in broad daylight at the imminent risk of my life and began a journey of intolerable suffering down the James River. As I stood in 1874 looking on the scene of my adventure of 1864 I scarcely realized that I was a free man, permitted to come and go as I liked. Not a uniform was to be seen; business had taken the place of war.

I was confined on the ground floor. At times the door would be left open a guard pacing back and forth on the pavement before it. Occasionally to be ordered back. One of the sentries was an old man of about forty-five. One day at noon I was walking with his back to me, then like a flash slipped out of the door and ran like a deer to the corner where a street sloped down to the river. As I turned a ball came whizzing past me. The sentinel

Simple Method for Tanning Lamb.

Skin with the wool on.—Make a strong soap-suds, using hot water; when cold wash the skin in it carefully squeezing it between the hands to get the dirt out of the wool; then wash the soap out with clean cold water; next dissolve alum and salt, of each half a pound, in a little hot water, which put into a tub of cold water sufficient to cover the skin, and let it soak in it over night, or twelve hours; now hang the skin over a pole to drain; when well drained, spread or stretch carefully on a board to dry. It need not be tacked if drawn out several times with the hand while drying. When well a little damp, sprinkle pulverized saltpetre and alum (an ounce each) mixed together on the flesh side, rubbing it in well. It is now to hang in the shade for two or three days, the flesh side in until perfectly dry. When entirely dry, scrape the flesh side with a blunt knife to remove any scraps of flesh. Trim off all projecting points, and rub the flesh side with pumice or rotten stone, and with the hands. Prepare in this way it is white and beautiful suitable for a door mat, and also nice for the feet in a sleigh or wagon in cold weather.

Keep a Record.

American Agriculturist.

Keep a record of what you are doing on the farm—the time of planting, harvesting, methods employed in cultivating, yields of grain and hay, sales of cattle and other products. When intelligently kept, such records are invaluable, and it is but little work to jot them down each week in a book kept for this purpose. A comparison year by year leads to better and more profitable farming, the discarding of unprofitable stock and the acquisition of better ones. A record of events pays, and pays well.

Prohibition Law in the Hands of Sheriff.

Lexington Dispatch.

The sheriffs of North Carolina can make prohibition prohibit or they can make it a failure, by action or inaction. The sheriff is the king pin of the whole outfit. In Cumberland county, we would presume the blockader is a wary creature, because the sheriff in that county keeps them on the move. He cuts up a stall, seems like, every week. In Iredell we believe, the sheriff has also made good, but if this official is a public officer, whether he is a Republican or Democrat, has done anything towards enforcing the laws as they exist today, we do not recall the facts. When the new prohibition law is ever to be placed on the sheriff's shoulders, and North Carolina will watch him to see if he makes that law a success or failure by doing his sworn duty or by doing nothing. It is very hard to get an elective official in a county to endanger his prospects of a re-election by too much activity against violators of the liquor laws, but we believe that after the people of the state vote prohibition, as they will, public sentiment is going to be such that the sheriff who does not enforce the law is going to have less chance of re-election than he would have if he enforced the people's will as registered at the polls on the 26th of May.

"The Bar."

The saloon is sometimes called a bar that's true. A bar to heaven, a door to hell. Whoever named it, named it well. A bar to manliness and wealth. A door to want and broken hearts. A bar to honor, pride and fame. A door to sin, grief and shame. A bar to hope, a bar to joy. A door to darkness and despair. A bar to honored usefulness. A door to every drunkard's grave. A bar to joys that home imparts. A door to tears and aching hearts. A bar to honored useful life. Whoever named it, named it well.

ENGLAND SAYS NO ALUM IN FOOD IN FOOD

and strictly prohibits the sale of alum baking powder—

So does France So does Germany

The sale of alum foods in the District of Columbia, and alum baking powders are everywhere recognized as injurious.

To protect yourself against alum, when ordering baking powder,

Say plainly—ROYAL BAKING POWDER

and be very sure you get Royal.

Royal is the only Baking Powder made from Royal Grape Cream of Tartar. It adds to the digestibility and wholesomeness of the food.

OASIS COTTON-FELT MATTRESS

"NOW I LAY ME DOWN TO SLEEP."

That sleep will be sweet and restful if you use an Oasis Felt Mattress. Ninety days guarantee, and if not soiled you can return to "The Store That Satisfies" and get your money.

All kinds of Springs from the chicken wire kind the "Majestic Upholstered Box Mattress." See the "Dixie," guaranteed not to sag or break down in ten years. Noiseless.

Bell & Harris Furniture Co.