

THE CONCORD TIMES.

JOHN B. SHERRILL, Editor and Publisher.

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NUMBER 8

THE CITIZENS BANK AND TRUST COMPANY

conducting a legitimate commercial banking business in the city of Concord, North Carolina, knows that it can meet the requirements of a most discriminating public.

Its strong Board of Directors gives to it standing second to no bank in the country, and its courteous and obliging officers makes business transacted with it a pleasure.

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BRYAN PRIZED BY OWN CITY.

Lincoln Gave Him Scant Attention on First Nomination.

Lincoln, Neb., Correspondence.

Nothing so well illustrates the difference in the estimation placed upon William J. Bryan by the people of his home town at the present time from the estimation placed upon the "Great Commoner" in former years by these same people, than does a comparison of the reception given Mr. Bryan by his neighbors on receipt of the news of his latest nomination for President, with the reception given him in former years.

It was exactly 12 years to the day between Mr. Bryan's first nomination and that which he received at the hands of the Denver convention. Each came on July 10—one in 1896; the other in 1908.

The honors shown Mr. Bryan last Friday by his neighbors and friends are yet being written about in the newspapers, which tell of the spontaneous outburst of pride which swept over the Lincoln people that one of their own friends should be named for the presidency; how thousands of the Lincoln people went out to Mr. Bryan's home at Fairview, not out of curiosity, but to do honor to Bryan and his family; and during the short speech-making they told Mr. Bryan how proud they were of him as a citizen; how much Lincoln loved him.

But not one of these Lincoln people reminded Mr. Bryan of the reception which greeted him when he came home fresh from the Chicago convention with the nomination in his pocket. At that time verily "there were none so poor as to do him reverence." No brass band met Bryan's train. No delegation of prominent citizens called upon him and presented the keys of the city. The vast majority of Lincolners didn't know Mr. Bryan even by reputation much less by sight.

"Who is this fellow Bryan and where does he live?" they asked one another.

One-half the people didn't take Bryan seriously, and this half laughed at him. The other half did take him seriously, and these scowled when they even thought of him as a possible President.

When Bryan used to spend a great deal of time on his front porch. It was not the Fairview home, but one out near the State buildings in the city. The neighbors used to spend much time on their own porches, too, but the Bryans were ignored.

When Bryan walked down the street it was curious that almost every man he met would just happen to be deeply absorbed in something occurring in another direction and would fail to see the "Commoner."

When visiting delegations of distinguished men from other States came to Lincoln to call upon Bryan, the Lincolners looked at them in wonder that they would come so far to see so little. And when delegations walked up the shady street on which stood the Bryan residence, those citizens who happened to be on their own porches at that time studiously avoided paying any attention whatever to the visitors.

But Mr. Bryan has longed lived down this popular citizen of Lincoln, whether among Republicans or Democrats. Nonpartisan, Lincoln feels that he is the one great cause and excuse for Lincoln's presence on the map, and Lincoln is grateful both for the fame which Mr. Bryan has brought to the town, as well as proud of the fact that Bryan himself is a citizen of the place. All Lincoln now delights to honor the man it did not in 1896.

STATE ASSISTANCE TO OWNERS OF TIMBER LANDS.

It is the desire of the North Carolina Geological and Economic Survey to assist land owners to make their timber lands profitable. It is difficult, however, to give satisfactory directions for the management of timber lands by letter on account of the different conditions existing in every piece of woodland. For this reason the State Forester will personally examine lands when requested to do so by the owners, provided there are at least five hundred acres at one place to be examined. The acreage need not necessarily belong to one person. The Forester will give the owners advice and prepare plans for them showing the best methods of cutting and protecting the timber in order to make the yields more profitable.

The future value of forests can be greatly increased by better methods of management, this being especially true of hardwood forests. One-tenth of the property in the State consists of timber lands and of industries which are dependent upon them, and nearly one-third of the total area of the State is still in forest land, a considerable portion of which is not suitable for farming purposes. It is to the advantage of the land owners who have timber lands that cannot at once be cleared or which could never be profitably cultivated that these be put in the best possible condition for profitable timber growth. There is little or no profit in producing cord wood for sale (although every farmer should produce enough for his own use); but desirable kinds of timber that have not reached their full growth will steadily increase in amount of timber and there is apt to be a gradual but steady advance in its price.

For further information regarding assistance, address the State Geologist, Chapel Hill, North Carolina.

GUMPTION ON THE FARM.

August Farm Journal.

Sow wilds and you will reap with a thrashing machine.

Keep all the nuts and bolts snug in place. Your machine will last longer and do better work.

Oil the bearings often. The horse would thank you for it if he could. Makes the machine wear longer, too.

Sow only the plumpest, nicest wheat this fall. Run it through the fanning mill and take out all the foul stuff. Good seed is half the crop.

Drian or put kerosene on mud holes and swamps, and screen circles, water barrels, etc., and there will be no stagnant places for mosquitoes to breed.

When you go to cut brush, take a scythe that is stiff enough to stand a good hard blow. And while you are about it, take a good stiff back-saw along with you. You will need it before night.

Not more land, but better land; not more work, but work better planned; not more fields tilled, but fewer fields tilled better—these are the things that every good farmer is aiming at.

It is poor economy to use wood to fire the engine on thrashing day. Coal is much more satisfactory for keeping up steam, and is free from sparks that are liable to start fires in straw and grain stacks.

The twentieth century is strenuous, complex and democratic. One-third of the young men of this age are not wanted because of their habits; but trained, loyal, cheerful, sober-minded young men are in demand.

The cheap artist continues to picture the farmer as a bewhiskered and wearing long boots. That type is as rare now as long-haired poets and picture makers. The twentieth century farmer is a man of business and looks like a man of business.

Do you know that you can write your name on the metal of your farm tools? You can. Just take a little tallow or beeswax, melt it and spread it over the place on which you want your name; write your name down through the wax with a needle or awl and pour a few drops of nitric acid over the letters you have made. Leave a few minutes. Then wipe off the wax and your name will be on the iron.

Well, John, you didn't get around to fix up the flower beds that you promised your wife. Had no time? Now, don't get huffy if I tell you that your wasted, lost time last week talking politics down on the corner, and trying to swap horses, had done ten times over what she asked you to do. How she would have enjoyed "puttering" over her flowers in the twilight hours of the hot days, and the sight of a bed of snowy asters or golden-hearted pansies from her kitchen window would have helped her over many a morning's work in a steaming hot room.

LABOR VOTE FOR BRYAN.

Charlotte News.

This paper has already declared its belief that Mr. Bryan stood a good chance of carrying the election this fall. In addition to a number of "sings of the times," which have already been pointed out, comes the personal assurance of Samuel Gompers, president of the Federation of Labor, to Mr. Bryan that he will receive the great labor vote of America. Mr. Gompers represents an organization of 3,000,000 American workmen, who knocked at the door of the Chicago Republican convention and asked for justice and didn't get it. At the Denver convention, and their requests falling naturally into line with Democratic principles, they went into the platform.

It is a matter of special significance that Mr. Gompers, accompanied by Frank Morrison, of Chicago, secretary of the American Federation of Labor, and James Dungan, of Chicago, first vice-president, made a trip to Fairview shortly after the Denver convention and assured Mr. Bryan of their enthusiastic support and their belief that he would get the vast bulk of the labor vote next November.

Mr. Gompers said in part, in speaking of the labor vote:

"The Republicans turned us down at Chicago; we were treated with simple fairness and justice in Denver. All our affiliated organizations have been instructed to work for the principles of justice and right and in their meeting they have declared for the principles that the Democrats have embodied in their platform. The labor organizations have been instructed to support these declarations and of course that means we will work for the election of the men who stand for our principles. We propose to assist to the fullest extent in enacting into law the declarations of the Denver platform, which means that we will do our level best to secure its ratification by the people. This cannot be done except through the election of the candidates upon whom we believe."

Mr. Gompers declared his pleasure not only at the planks which he directly upon labor interests but upon the platform as a whole, because he said, it put men above dollars.

His hearty support of Mr. Bryan is of great significance. Votes of the Federation that have gone to the Republican party or to some of the third parties heretofore will be swung this year to Bryan and help, immeasurably enhancing their chances of election.

PARAGRAPHS.

A Tennessee man required by the courts to "deposit to use the value of his wife" as a bond for her future production at a trial put up \$20.00. If the woman is ever required to perform a similar service for her spouse, she would put up 60 cents.

"About every third man you meet in Argentina is a millionaire" says a contemporary. The servant question must certainly be something fierce down there.

If the battleship South Carolina lives up to her name she will be a great shooter.

They say Count Boni de Castellane wants to marry again. Better put him on the marriage remnant counter and mark him at a bargain price.

Revolutions in South and Central America break out like the measles.

American riflemen won the world's championship of hitting, "Uncle Sam" has a habit of hitting the bull's eye and making the bell ring.

Stuyvesant Fish says that a man who has been cut down from \$250,000 to \$50,000 a year feels desperately poor. That might almost drive him to the bread line.

Now it is up to Mr. Samuel Gompers tabling in the labor vote.

"You can buy a hand-painted piano for \$25,000.00 but few do," says the Richmond Times Dispatch. Quite right. Every one in our immediate vicinity seems to be of the hand-painted variety.

Now that Denver has experienced the pleasure of entertaining a national convention, that town won't be happy if it doesn't have one on its hands every four years.

Ninety-nine divorces, according to the Philadelphia Enquirer, is the best record for that city in a single day. That's going some, even for the Cradle of Freedom.

What's going to become of the Annapolis club after this year?

An Oklahoma clergyman says that only one marriage in eight is a happy one. And some people we notice, are determined to take the entire eight chances.

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STATE NEWS.

Monday evening a son of Chas. Hairston, driver for the High Point Ice and Fuel Company, was run over by a heavy wagon, driven by his own father, and his head mashed into a jelly.

The campaign in North Carolina opened at Asheville Tuesday with a speech by Mr. B. F. Aycock, of Wayne county, candidate for corporation commissioner. This is the first speech of the campaign delivered.

A Marion correspondent of The Industrial News, represents an official of the Carolina, Clinchfield & Ohio Railroad as saying that the company expects to be running trains from Johnson City, Tenn., to Marion, this State, by September 1.

Miss Fannie Bentley, aged seventeen years, of Lenoir County, left home unceremoniously Monday and officers are making an effort to locate her in Salisbury, as it is believed she went to Salisbury. Her parents are greatly exercised over her sudden departure, though it is not believed that there has been foul play.

The name of Mr. J. Elwood Cox, of High Point seems to be uppermost in the mind of the Republicans as the right man to head the ticket in this State this year and much persuasion is being brought to bear upon Mr. Cox to make a run for the office, believing he will be able to poll the largest vote that any Republican could expect to poll.

Preacher Pasted Him One and on Sunday, Too.

Rev. J. A. Hoyle, Baptist pastor at Gastonia, is of the militant clergy. Sunday morning, says the Gastonia Gazette, G. W. Lammance, a socialist, was distributing socialist literature in Gastonia and in passing Mr. Hoyle's residence offered the minister some literature. Mr. Hoyle refused it, telling Lammance he didn't want to read the papers and didn't want them left at his house. Lammance stopped to argue and in the course of his talk intimated more or less directly that the preacher's veracity was questionable. Then the preacher passed the socialist one with his fist. The mayor, who heard the case decided that the blow was justifiable, discharged Mr. Hoyle and fined Lammance \$5 and the only Lammance refused to pay the fine and was sent to the chain gang for 15 days.

A Glut of Peaches.

Four years ago Capt. W. E. Cason put out 2,500 Elberta peaches on his farm in Buford township. This year the trees bore for the first time and produced a result never before seen in Union county. The little fine fruit is so abundant that great use can be made of it, it being impossible to ship it to advantage this year. Bushel after bushel has been hauled out in wagon loads. All that could be sold on the local markets, put up by hand, and otherwise disposed of, still left great quantities to waste.

"What brought you here, my poor man?" inquired the prison warden. "Well, lady," replied the prisoner, "I guess my trouble started it attending too many wedding's." "Ah! You learned to drink there, or steal, perhaps?" "No lady; I was always the bridegroom."

Home supplies will taste just as good if they are produced on the farm. To tell the truth, you'll have a better appetite for food if you had paid several men beside the grower a profit for letting you buy them.

WE WANT TO BUY YOUR PRODUCE

WE WILL GIVE YOU THE HIGHEST MARKET PRICES FOR IT.

We will buy your Butter all summer. Pack it up in crocks or some other vessel. This saves printing, and is just as good for us to handle. We will pay you 12½ cents a pound for it.

Highest prices paid for Chickens, Eggs and Beeswax.

The D. J. Bost Co.

THE CASH GROCERS.

Remarkable Case of Divine Healing in McDowell.

M. L. Kaylor, Seco Cor. McDowell Democrat.

A wonderful case of "Divine Healing" is reported in McDowell county. A Mrs. Murphy, living 3½ miles from Marion, on the public road, was going to Morganton receiving the blessing.

On Wednesday morning, July 8th, Mrs. Murphy was very sick, so low that she was helpless and her nurses had to use the sheet to turn her in the bed. Dr. Justice, of Marion, one of the best physicians in the place, was attending her. The family did not think she could get well. Early in the morning when all were gathered around her bed a voice spoke to her, saying: "Would you be willing to tell everybody of your healing if you were to be healed?" "Yes," said Mrs. Murphy, "I would do or say anything that would be for the glory of God." "Then," the voice, "would you prove your healing by getting up and walking to G. C. Conley's gate and back (a distance of one half-mile)." "Yes," said she. Then said the voice, "start instantly." She started without dressing and barefooted. In the yard she stopped, was dressed and put on her shoes herself and continued her journey. Friends went with her on the way there and return. Her strength increased, her friends having to walk fast to keep with her on her return. She sat down and sang and played several pieces of music, something she had not done before.

On Sunday, the 12th, I visited her, found her happy and walking nearly all the time, shouting and talking to every one who came to see her, and praising God for healing her. Quite a number of friends have visited her. Mrs. Murphy had been in feeble health for years and all are astonished at her strength. She is a woman that stands well in her community. "The God has done great things for us, whereof we are glad."

Who are the Greatest Preachers in America?

Some time ago the Homiletic Review was asked to name the ten greatest preachers in this country. The Review called on its readers to aid in making up the list. A digest of the responses sent in resulted in the following list of twenty-five from which the ten are supposed to be chosen:

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"In 1902 I had a very severe attack of diarrhoea," says R. N. Farrar, of Oak Island, La. "For several weeks I was unable to do anything. On March 13, 1907, I had a similar attack, and took Chamberlain's Colic Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy which gave me prompt relief. I consider it one of the best medicines of its kind in the world, and had I used it in 1902 believe it would have saved me a hundred dollar doctor's bill." Sold by all druggists.

A movement to celebrate the semi-centennial of peace between the North and South by holding in 1915 a great exposition in Cincinnati and dedicating a Southern peace monument in Cincinnati, was launched at a special meeting of the chamber of Cincinnati Wednesday afternoon.

Learn to Appreciate Figs.

Charlotte Chronicle.

The fig is a fruit which is very far from being unappreciated. It is peculiar to the South. Those of our people who came from the North would buy figs if they could get them because of their newness to them. The natives would buy them because they like them.

Some few days ago a colored boy was carrying a basket of figs through the streets. The fruit was sent by one family to another simply as a personal compliment. The boy was beset all the way by people who wanted to buy the figs.

Figs produce well here. There seems to be a good demand. There is evident room for a large increase in the crop and some money could be made in a small way out of the local market.

Here is a newspaper story which comes with a every mark of veracity. A certain young couple went boating and the girl took off her shoes and stockings to paddle her feet in the water. When she looked for her stockings upon the young man took off his garters and all. She wore them back to town and he wore his shoes sockless. Needless to say this display of gallantry took place out West; in point of fact, at Atchison, Kan.—Charlotte Observer.

The Sunday School Convention of No. 2 township will be held at Patterson Mill church Wednesday, August 5. All friends of the cause are cordially invited to attend.

Our Campaign Methods Must Be Changed.

Charlotte Observer.

In the late campaign for the gubernatorial nomination a great deal of money was spent by the candidates and their friends—none of it corruptly, so far as we have any right to say, but in hiring "workers" in paying parasites who fastened themselves upon the headquarters of county managers and lived on what they could make out of them. It is but a step from this condition to a condition of political debauchery and there may have been cases, for all we know, in which this step was taken—there is reason to believe there were. Unless there is an immediate departure from the precedent which this year has seen inaugurated, the time is already at hand when no poor man or man of even comfortable means can afford to run for Governor of North Carolina. To continue this condition would be a great wrong to all save the rich, shutting the door to hope of political preferment in the faces of all outside that charmed circle; but a far greater evil than that will come in the corruption of our electorate, which has heretofore, except in sporadic instances, been free from temptation but has voted and borne its hand in political endeavor with out thought of financial reward.

Hotest Place on Earth.

New York Press.

Bahrain Island, in the Persian Gulf, is said to be the hottest place on the globe, far hotter than Tophet. The average temperature is about 141 degrees. On the coast, where the people live, there is no fresh water, but here and there in the harbor's bottom are strong, free-flowing springs of purest water, rivaling that which flows down the sides of the mountains of Lebanon, flavored by the sap of healthy cedars. Divers equip themselves with bags made of skins and descend to the springs, where they fill the inverted receptacles with aqua pura. This water is cold enough to drink without the aid of ice, of which the islanders know nothing.

The Banks the Proper Place to Keep Money.

Monroe Enquirer.

Last fall when the Greensboro banks began to issue script, Mrs. Ellen Gardner, who had 2,177 deposited in two of the banks of that city, got scared. She believed that the banks would fail and she would lose her money, therefore she took it out and gave it to her sister for safe-keeping. The Greensboro banks did not fail and those let their money stay in them lost nothing. A few days ago every cent of Mrs. Gardner's money was stolen from her sister in whose safe-keeping it was placed. Moral: A bank is the place to keep money.

TREASURY DEPARTMENT—Office of Comptroller of the Currency.

Washington, D. C., May 28, 1908.

Whereas, by satisfactory evidence presented to the undersigned, it has been made to appear that The Concord National Bank, in the city of Concord, and State of North Carolina, has complied with all the provisions of the "Act of Congress to enable National Banking Associations to extend their corporate existence and for other purposes," approved July 10, 1902.

Now, therefore, I, Thomas P. Kane, Deputy and Acting Comptroller of the Currency, do hereby certify that The Concord National Bank, in the city of Concord, county of Cabarrus, and State of North Carolina, is authorized to have succession for the period specified in its amended articles of Association, namely, until close of business on May 28, 1928.

In testimony whereof witness my hand and seal of office, this 28th day of May, 1908.

(Seal) T. P. KANE, Deputy and Acting Comptroller of the Currency.

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Operating over 7,000 Miles of Railway.

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Elegant Sleeping Cars on all Through Trains, Dining, Club and Observation Cars.

For Speed, Comfort and Courteous Employees, travel via the Southern Railway.

Rules, Schedules, and other information furnished by addressing the undersigned.

W. H. Taylor, G. F. A., Traffic Manager, Washington, D. C.
R. L. Vernon, T. P. A., Charlotte, N. C.

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THE DAVIS WHITE SULPHUR SPRINGS

Hiddenite, N. C.

Now Open. We are better prepared than ever to serve you.

Having added an Annex of 30 more nice Single Rooms and Electric Baths with sundry smaller improvements.

We now have all modern conveniences, such as Sewerage, Hot and Cold Baths.

Electric Lights, plenty of nice rooms, nicely furnished, Bell and Independent Phone connections—Two daily mail trains each way and all for a Moderate Price.

Our place is one mile north of Hiddenite, N. C., on Southern Railroad from Charlotte to Taylorsville; change from Salisbury at Statesville.

SPECIAL RATES for June, \$3 to \$7 per week; \$18 to \$26 per month.

For further information write for Illustrated Booklet to

DAVIS BROS., Owners and Proprietors, Hiddenite, N. C.

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The fig is a fruit which is very far from being unappreciated. It is peculiar to the South. Those of our people who came from the North would buy figs if they could get them because of their newness to them. The natives would buy them because they like them.

Some few days ago a colored boy was carrying a basket of figs through the streets. The fruit was sent by one family to another simply as a personal compliment. The boy was beset all the way by people who wanted to buy the figs.

Figs produce well here. There seems to be a good demand. There is evident room for a large increase in the crop and some money could be made in a small way out of the local market.

Our Campaign Methods Must Be Changed.

Charlotte Observer.

In the late campaign for the gubernatorial nomination a great deal of money was spent by the candidates and their friends—none of it corruptly, so far as we have any right to say, but in hiring "workers" in paying parasites who fastened themselves upon the headquarters of county managers and lived on what they could make out of them. It is but a step from this condition to a condition of political debauchery and there may have been cases, for all we know, in which this step was taken—there is reason to believe there were. Unless there is an immediate departure from the precedent which this year has seen inaugurated, the time is already at hand when no poor man or man of even comfortable means can afford to run for Governor of North Carolina. To continue this condition would be a great wrong to all save the rich, shutting the door to hope of political preferment in the faces of all outside that charmed circle; but a far greater evil than that will come in the corruption of our electorate, which has heretofore, except in sporadic instances, been free from temptation but has voted and borne its hand in political endeavor with out thought of financial reward.

Hotest Place on Earth.

New York Press.

Bahrain Island, in the Persian Gulf, is said to be the hottest place on the globe, far hotter than Tophet. The average temperature is about 141 degrees. On the coast, where the people live, there is no fresh water, but here and there in the harbor's bottom are strong, free-flowing springs of purest water, rivaling that which flows down the sides of the mountains of Lebanon, flavored by the sap of healthy cedars. Divers equip themselves with bags made of skins and descend to the springs, where they fill the inverted receptacles with aqua pura. This water is cold enough to drink without the aid of ice, of which the islanders know nothing.

The Banks the Proper Place to Keep Money.

Monroe Enquirer.

Last fall when the Greensboro banks began to issue script, Mrs. Ellen Gardner, who had 2,177 deposited in two of the banks of that city, got scared. She believed that the banks would fail and she would lose her money, therefore she took it out and gave it to her sister for safe-keeping. The Greensboro banks did not fail and those let their money stay in them lost nothing. A few days ago every cent of Mrs. Gardner's money was stolen from her sister in whose safe-keeping it was placed. Moral: A bank is the place to keep money.

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Dr. Do you get an restless, thinking woman, in need of relief from weakness, nervousness, pain and suffering, then it means much to you that there is one tried and true home medicine for these troubles, Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription for Women's Weakness.

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A booklet of ingredients, with numerous authoritative professional endorsements by the leading medical authorities of this country, will be mailed free to any one sending name and address with request for same. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.