THE CONCORD TIMES.

JOHN B. SHERRILL, Editor and Publisher. PUBLISHED TWICE A WEEK. $1.50 A YEAR, DUE IN ADVANCE.

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TREASURY DEPARTMENT....Office of Comptroller of the Currency,

Washington, D. C., May 26, 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 12, 1882.

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 26, 1928.

In testimony whereof witness my hand and seal of office, this 26th of May, 1908.

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

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FARMERS' COLUMN.

LAYING BY CORN.

Some Suggestions About the Wisest Methods of Cultivation.

Progressive Farmer.

Messrs. Editors: Prof. W. F. Massey advises banishing the turning plow from the field after the corn is planted. People in this community are accustomed to laying by the crop with the turning plow. Please suggest the best methods cultivating and laying it by. I am very much pleased with your paper.

D. E. SPAIN.

Editorial Answer.

All those who have been reading this paper carefully for some months back will recall that it has been many times explained that deep plowing when corn is small is not a very serious objection, since at that time the roots have not spread out far from the center of the drill. Even then, however, it is a question whether deep plowing will always pay; but there are times when deep plowing at that early period will be preferable, to turn grass under well. A large part of the roots of corn run out near the top of the ground between the rows a little later. Since the roots are spread across the middles and are near the top of the ground, deep plowing cuts them off; but a side harrow, a sweep that does not go deep into the ground or any other implement, that will stir the surface of the ground about two or two and one-half inches deep will be a practical implement to use.

A two-horse cultivator will clean both sides of the row at once. Some of the simple one-horse cultivators that have been advertised in these columns work all the soil in one middle at each trip across the field and leave the ground level and loose enough to let the rains soak in quickly and to prevent the water in the soil being carried off by the air and sunshine. When a crop is cultivated in ridges, more soil surface is exposed to the drying action of the sun and air; and when corn is laid by is a time it is in great risk of suffering from a drouth, so that if the surface of the field is left level less soil moisture will be lost and the injury from the drouth will be decreased.

FARMERS' CO-OPERATIVE DEMONSTRATION WORK.

At an early period it was found necessary to evolve from the mass of ethical teaching, a few general rules for living, called "The Ten Commandments," by which a man could be moral without going through a course in theology. Just so, in order to instruct the average farmer how to successfully conduct his farm operations so as to secure a greater net gain from the farm, it is necessary to first deduce from the mass of agricultural teachings a few general rules of procedure. They are called "The Ten Commandments of Agriculture," by the practice of which a man may be a good farmer in any State without being a graduate from a college of Agriculture.

THE TEN COMMANDMENTS OF AGRICULTURE.

1. Prepare a deep and thoroughly pulverize seed bed, well drained; break in the fall to the depth of 8, 10 or 12 inches, according to the soil, with implements that will not bring the subsoil to the surface; (the foregoing depths should be reached gradually.)

2. Use seed of the best variety, intelligently selected and carefully stored.

3. In cultivated crops, give the rows and the plants in the rows a space suited to the plant, the soil and the climate.

4. Use intensive tillage during the growing period of the crops.

4. Secure a high content of humus in the soil by the use of legumes barnyard manure, farm refuse, and commercial fertilizers.

6. Carry out a systematic crop rotation with a winter cover crop on Southern farms.

7. Accomplish more work in a day by using more horse power and better implements.

8. Increase the farm stock to the extent of utlizing alll the waste products and idle lands of the farm.

9. Produce all the food required for the men and animals on the farm.

10. Keep an account of each farm product, in order to know from which the gain or loss arises.

S. A. KNAPP.

Washington, D. C., July, '08.

Notes on the Horse.

Farm and Fireside.

Colts should be kept together while being weaned because the companionship helps them sooner to forget their dams, and keeps them from fretting.

Unless a horse lies down regularly his rest is never complete, and his joints and sinews will stiffen. While it is true that some horses will sleep in a standing position and continue to work for many years, it is equally true that they would wear much better if they rested naturally.

Three times a day, in hot summer weather probably pulling on a dead strain all the time, is not often enough for the work horse to be watered. The average man finds it necessary under such conditions to drink much oftener. The man who works the horse ought to make provision for watering the animal as often as he waters himself.

The experienced trainer will be patient and not require too much of a colt at the start, but will gradually bring it in contact with all imaginary dangers until it learns from experience that they are harmless. No thoughtful or intelligent person will ever abuse a colt for being afraid of anything for it simply intensifies its fear and makes matters worse.

Poultry Notes.

Farm and Fireside.

Clean out the nest boxes often. You would not like to have to sit in a nasty chair a good while every day.

Five good hens are worth more than twenty poor one's and the good hens will not eat any more than the poor ones, either.

We try to get our chicks to market befere we are compelled to feed them much mill stuffs. That costs more than the feed which they can pick up about the farm.

When you are selling the roosters, save out some for your own use. I mean one or two for leaders of the flock and a few for dinner now and then when you want a good chicken potpie.

Not half the farmer folk give their hens enough to drink. They suffer a lot for the lack of water. No matter if you give them plenty of sour milk or buttermilk, don t leave out the water. Nothing is so good for them.

Take it one year with another, hens will bring in more clean money, according to the amount of the investment, than the cows will. You don t believe that? That is because you have not kept an account of either the hens or the cows. Be fair about it and test the matter for yourselves.

A Story of the Sea.

Anchored amid the soft breezes of Ceylon lay the East India fleet. The weather was faint and sultry, and scarcely anyone stirred on board. Suddenly a forecastle boy sang out, in clear treble, his childhood's hymn: "I think when I read that story of old!" Before the second verse was reached all the ship's company was joining in, in pleasant harmony. Above the bulwarks of the other ships the men were seen congregating in the attitude of intense listeners.

After the last line of the hymn had been sung there was a silence for a brief space, and then the hills caught up and sounded back the echo, "And crowd to His arms and be blest." Ship after ship followed with old familiar hymns, one after the other; all but the admiral's ship—that was silent.

Would the flagship follow suit before the sun sank into the waters, and what would be its choice, every one wondered.

Then suddenly there was a mighty burst of many voices, as if trained in a cathedral choir, and the warm air vibrated with the grand old Te Deum: "We praise Thee, O God; we acknowledge Thee to be the Lord."

Result of Delay.

Upon moving into a new neighborhood the small boy of the family was cautioned not to fight with his new acquaintances. One day Willie came home with a black eye and very much spattered with dirt.

"Why, Willie," said mamma, "I thought I told you to count 100 before you fought."

"I did mamma," said Willie, "and look what Tommy Smith did while I was counting!"

"In 1902 I had a very severe attack or diarrhoea," says R. N. Farrar, of Cat Island, La. "For several weeks I was unable to do anything. On March 18 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 in 1902 believe it would have saved me a hundred dollar doctor's bill." Sold by all druggists.

Eminent Advocate—"Well, my little man, what are you going to be when you grow up?"

Little Man—"Father thinks I should become a lawyer."

Eminent Advocate (highly flattered)—"Why does he think that? Is it because you are so clever?"

Little Man—"Oh, no, it's because I ask so many silly questions."

Sunday School Teacher—What lesson do we learn from the busy bee?

Tommy Tuffnut—Not to get stung.

Wille's Mamma—Willie, you are a very naughty boy. Don't you want to go to heaven when you die?

Willie—Yes, but I ain't in no particular hurry about it?

"Why don't you get married?" said X— to a friend of his.

"Because in the first place, I detest women on principle; secondly and chiefly, because marriage would interfere with my literary work."

"What class of work?"

"I am writing love stories."

Nell—Would you marry a man to reform him?

Belle—Would you try to make an omlette out of a bad egg?

WE ALL BE DEMOCRATS.

Wadesboro Messenger and Intelligence.

The Messenger and Intelligencer hears that there are persons—Democrats—in the county who are making declarations of this sort:

"If so and so is nominated in the primary I will not vote for him at the election."

"I will not vote for any one for any office, even if he is nominated in the primary, who voted the wet ticket."

"I will not vote for a prohibitionist under any circumstances, even though he has received the stamp of approval in the primary."

Now each and every person who is making declarations like those quoted above is in the wrong. Every one knows that there are in the county many good men who are prohibitionists and many good men who are not prohibitionists, and neither side can afford to proscribe the other. The success of the Democratic party in this county, and in the State, depends absolutely upon the votes of prohibitionists and anti-prohibitionists alike, and no man who is a Democrat, it makes no difference what his views on the liquor question are, should imperil the success of the party by such rash utterances.

It should be remembered that it is just as easy for one side as it is the other to knife the nominees they do not like. The prohibitionists who may be nominated in the county primary for office will need the votes of the anti-prohibitionists to elect them just as badly as the anti-prohibitionists will need the votes of the prohibitionists to elect them, therefore it is worse than folly for either side to talk about not supporting the nominees of the party.

Let us all go into the primaries in good faith and do what we can for our favorites, and, if our favorites are defeated, then let us roll up our sleeves and do what we can for the election of the other fellow's favorite.

Cotton Mill Men as Bad as Farmers.

Charlotte Observer.

"You ask me what are the conditions in the cotton mill business and I say that they are worse than they have been at all," remarked a prominent mill man to an Observer reporter yesterday. "The mill men will not stick to their agreements as to curtailing and we are just now beginning to feel the effects of a panicky market in earnest. Talk about the farmers not living up to their contracts as to reducing acreage, etc. I believe the cotton mill men are equally as bad. They all want the other man to curtail and the result is confusion worse confounded. The situation now is in that shape where a manufacturer will have to curtail whether he wants to or not. There is no longer any choice about it. It is a matter of life or death. The cotton mill business in a bad way."

A Strange Reptile Killed at Lenoir.

Lenoir News.

'Squire George Kaylor showed us a curiosity Monday in the shape of a pair of snake feet. At least the reptile belonged to the snake family, but seemed to be about half lizzard. It was about two feet long and had a long neck about the size of a man's forefinger, then a body the size of a man's wrist about six or eight inches long, then a tail like that of a snake. The two feet were near the forepart and looked very much like the feet of a lizzard or frog. The reptile was killed by two little colored girls near Gamewell and they so mutilated the body that it could not be preserved or skinned. The question is, What was the thing, anyway?

Buttermilk for the Blues.

Durham Sun.

The best cure for the "blues" is buttermilk. When everything goes wrong and nothing goes right, your temper gives way and nobody but your ever-patient dog can abide with you, be sure that you have that depressing complaint known as melancholy. It is a microbe that causes these periodical fits of gloom, and buttermilk is fatal to this particular bacillus. It drowns it out of paralyzes it with its pungent acids. So when the "blues" come on the obvious course is to quaff this fluid as freely as possible. Drop coffee, tea, all kinds of intoxicants and drink buttermilk.

Now the Engagement is Broken.

Edna—"Stop flattering me or I'll put my hands over my ears."

Edward (trying to be complimentary)—"Your lovely hands are too small."

S. J. Smitherman and J. C. Hurley, of Troy, will build a dam to develop from 1,000 to 2,000 horsepower for electricity for operating cotton mills. They will first furnish power to the Smitherman Cotton Mills, of which Mr. Smitherman is president, and next year build another mill. Construction of the dam has begun, and it will be 22 feet high, giving a 40-foot head. It is located on Little River, five miles from troy. The Smitherman Cotton Mills has 5,000 spindles and 216 looms, producing ginghams, domets, yarns, etc.

Nan—That's a beautiful solitaire gave you. I wonder if you know what a fickle young man he is?

Fan—Indeed I do; that's why I made him give me such an expensive one.

"HOW COME" RUNAWAY BOYS.

Charlotte Observer.

"I'd almost wager that more boys run away from home from Charlotte than from any other town of equal size in the country," said a citizen resident. "It has always been bad and seems to be getting worse. Much of the trouble lies with the parents. Some of course are altogether blameless and do all in their power to keep their roving children at home, but there are others, usually of a lower class who seem to care little where their children are so long as they are not in the way. Those in touch with the situation know of many a boy who has slept around in dark and unsanitary alleys, whose relatives seemed to care not whether he was living or dead. There is not the home discipline there should be."

A rather peculiar but nevertheless interesting theory which has been advanced by some persons as an explanation for the growing tendency to run away on the part of Young America is that the cause lies in the moving picture shows. Here, they say, the youngsters see such beautiful and alluring views of scenery in the world which lies beyond their own more restricted and commonplace sphere that they, meditating on these things, are impelled to sally forth and see the world for themselves. That is problematical, but is more or less far-fetched. The fact, whatever its explanation, at any rate remains and challenges consideration.

There is practically nothing in the world which can be said in favor of the "hoboing" practice. Aside from the fact that by beating the trains one violates the law, and compromises character, there is danger of being arrested if not hurt in an accident. There is the bare possibility that in remote instances self-confidence and resourcefulness might be developed, but the odds are 1,000 to 1 that the boy will be coarsened by contact with the world in the capacity of a youthful adventurer.

The problem is a serious one.

The Canning Year.

Charlotte Chronicle.

It is against the law of nature that the abundant yield of orchard, vineyard and field, such as the State is this year blessed with, could be distributed over a great length of of time. The fruit must all come in as it ripens and the markets overflow with it, yet there need be no cause for waste. What cannot be consumed now can be preserved for the time when the markets are bare and when it will taste as good as, if not better than in the season of the tree and the vine. The art of canning has been reduced to simplicity and perfection, and now while the market wagons roll in with their abundant loads, the household cannery should be working full time. The thrifty housewife can do much by her own endeavors. If she has a daughter to aid her, so much the better. The fruit jar and the preserving can are comparatively inexpensive, and every pantry in the State ought to be well stocked while the present oportunity is at hand. Fruit does not come often in such abundance and this should go down in history as the canning year.

A Silent Household.

Danbury, Conn., Dispatch.

James L. Willians, a hatmaker, and his wife have occupied the same house, taken their meals at the same table together and been in each other's company almost continually for five years without speaking a word to each other.

Five years ago they quarreled and Williams made a vow that he would never again speak to his wife. He has kept it religiously, and so completely was their affection for each other severed in the quarrel that the wife has not once begged for a word from her husband. Their eldest daughter, Alice, 19 years old, took sides with her mother, and during the five years she had never addressed her father, although she is a member of the household.

The couple have two young children and have carried on what communication was necessary through these. Even this means was used only in cases of extreme necessity.

Bryan Can Win.

Roanoke Evening World.

Bryan is the candidate on a stronger platform by far than that upon which Taft is pushing his candidacy. Bryan can win and Democracy can rule in its purest form if the Democrats will rally round the Democratic banner. Bryan is a broader man in many respects than Taft. He is possibly more radical than Taft in some ways, but this radicalism means life and energy in the administration. It is characteristic of the real American spirit. Bryan is in the race to win, and Bryan and Democracy can win if the voters of the nation stand by the standards that are for the government of the people, by the people and for the people.

A Chump.

Tess—Mr. Dumley's just the meanest man. He told me last evening he'd teach me how to whistle if I'd pucker up my lips—

Jess—Oh! that old scheme. Then he kissed you, eh?

Tess—No, the stupid thing! He didn't kiss me at all.

Some men burst their safety valve in endeavoring to be a power in the world.

A MAN'S SIZE JOB.

"If the young man is looking for a field in which he can make himself 'felt,' in which there is wide play for all the sound capacities in him, he will look long for an opening which will yield quicker and surer response to all the faculties than 'modern farming,' says the editor of Farm and Fireside in the July 10th number.

"Let me cite a case directly in point. Early in life the only son of a Chicago millionaire showed a decided talent for painting. He studied in the European art centers and had the satisfaction of seeing his painting given places of honor in the great salons of the continent. At length, however, he returned home, and married. His father was the owner of thousands of choicest farm lands in the Middle West. The young man visited these farms and became interested in them. He had imagination enough to see the possibilities of farming conducted to the highest state of practical and profitable development. 'Art is alright,' he said, 'but dealing with the forces of Nature and making them produce for the good of mankind looks attractive to me.'

"That young man is now one of the biggest farmers in the State of Illinois. His farm is about nine thousand acres in extent and is one of the famous places of the State. He has built a beautiful farmhouse which has all the luxuries of the city, with a thousand delights with which he could not be surrounded in a city. He is proof against my temptation to return to the city—it holds no attraction for him; no attraction, within human reason, could be offered which would induce him to return to the city. He is a power not only in his country, but in the greatest industry of his State; he makes his farms yield him a snug fortune in profits every year, and is steadily developing them into a higher state of productiveness. Progressive farmers from remote parts of his own State, as well as from other states, visit the great farm to study his methods. His work is making all who come in contact with it realize that there is such a thing as big farming; that here is a career giving full scope to the ablest energies of the ablest men; that to be this kind of farmer is to play a thinking part."

Bees Cause a Death.

Klebert Curtis, a young man at Oxford, N. Y., is dead, as the results of injuries received a few days ago ina peculiar chain of accidents.

While working in a hay field he sprained his ankle. He was invited to ride home by a farmer, leading a cow behind the wagon. A small dog accompanied the team. The dog, playing in the field, ran into a bees-ects, and sought the shelter of the wagon.

The bees followed the dog and stung the cow. The cow bolted and overturned the wagon. Curtis was thrown out, sustaining a fractured skull.

Negro Democrats to Work.

Announcement was made Friday by Chairman James A. Ross that the officers and members of the National Democratic League general committee and presidents of Democratic League Clubs will meet in Chicago Thursday, August, 6, at the Keystone Hotel, to further the plans of the campaign, issue a proclamation to the colored voters of the country and name the place and date of holding the quadrennial national convention.

A Californian's Luck.

"The luckiest day of my life was when I bought a box of Bucklen's Arnice Salve;" writes Charles F. Bundahn of Tracy, California "Two 25c. boxes cured me of an annoying case of itching piles, which had troubled me for years and that yielded to no other treatment." Solp under guarantecat all druggists.

Mr. Bryan retires as editor of the Commoner, a signed letter in the paper announcing that his candidacy for the presidency makes it necessary for him to take such action. Coupled with it, is the interesting statement that as a personal campaign contribution the profits of the Commoner, over and above expenses will be turned over to the Democratic national committee.

Now is the time to take a vacatio , get out into the woods, field and mountains and visit the seashore, but do not forget to take a bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy along with you. it is almost certain to be needed and cannot be obtained on railroad trains or stemships. It is too much of a risk for anyone to leave home on a journey without it. For sale by all druggists.

The Rev. O. G. Frazier, of Cleveland, Tenn., is receiving congratulations on the birth of his twenty-eighth child. Mr. Frazier is a Baptist minister and resides near that city. The youngest child was born on Sunday, and on that day the aged father preached a sermon as he said. "with more vigor than usual." Mr. Frazier has been married four times.

The Landmark has heard of hens hatching partridge eggs but here comes a Caldwell county man and tells the Lenoir Topic of a partridge which set on two hen eggs and hatched out a well-developed chicken. The story is unaccompanied by an affidavit but we pass it along.—Statesville Landmark.

THE VALUE OF SHADE TREES.

One of the most pleasing features of the older southern towns is the beautiful shade trees which line many of their streets. The magnificent oaks, especially of the towns near the coast, have for decades been their pride, just as the elms and maples have been of the New England villages. In many of the newer towns of the South, especially the manafacturing towns, the absence of shade trees is one of the most noticeable defects, though one which in time can be remedied. There is scarcely a town or even a home in the South where shade trees are not only beautiful but healthful and necessary as well.

In no other city of the world are shade trees used so extensively as in Paris, for they not only line the residential street and boulevards, frequently to the extent of five or six rows, but they cover the business thoroughfares so that there is not a street of importance in Paris without its verdure—arches which add more to the city's beauty and go farther toward making it the playground of the world than the arches of marble which commemorate the victories of the armies of France.

We can make the trees equally as useful in our cities—casting their grateful shade, filtering the air of dust, as well as objects of beauty—and in many towns which cater to the tourist and health seeker, their beauty is by no means an unimportant consideration.

A recent bulletin, No. 16, of the North Carolina Geological Survey on Shade Trees for North Carolina, discusses this subject in some detail in relation to this state. The best methods and time for planting and pruning are taken up, and the methods of protecting and caring for old trees, trimming them, and caring for their wounds and hollows. There is a chapter with diagrams showing the different methods of arranging shade trees on streets which when broad are capable of being greatly beautified by means of parking strips and several rows of trees. The question of trees along roads is discussed with the conclusion that shade trees are beneficial to macadam, crushed stone, or very sandy roads in keeping them moist and thus compact, but that clay roads should not be shaded since it tends to add to their wetness and muddiness. The value of different kinds of trees for different uses is discussed—especially the great opportunity which is offered in the south for the use of flowering trees which have been entirely neglected in street and roadside planting. The paper ends with a description of forty different species of trees which are to be recommended for shade trees in different portions of the State, whether in the mountains, the midland counties or the eastern section.

This book will be helpful to the man who wishes to plant his lawn or yard, for superintendents of parks, cemeteries and public grounds no less than to road and school commissioners or like officers of towns who are charged with the care of its shade trees. It can be secured upon application to Joseph Hyde Pratt, State Geologist, Chapel Hill, N. C., by sending 10 cents to cover postage and packing.

The State Farmers' Union of South Carolina convention has adopted resolutions opposing immigration to the South and demanding the abolition of the State Immigration Department. Another resolution calls for the establishment of a State fertilizer factory to be operated by convict labor.

"You know, Sam; it is no disgrace to have to work for a living."

"No, sah; I knows it, sah! Dat's wat I allus tells my wife, sah!"

The Story of a Medicine.

Its name—"Golden Medical Discovery" was suggested by one of its most important and valuable ingredients—Golden Seal root.

Nearly forty years ago, Dr. Pierce discovered that he could, by the use of pure, triple-refined glycerine, aided by a certain degree of constantly maintained heat and with the aid of apparatus and appliances designed for that purpose, extract from our most valuable native medicinal roots their curative properties much better than by the use of alcohol, so generally employed. So the now world-famed "Golden Medical Discovery," for the cure of weak stomach, indigestion, or dyspepsia, torpid liver, or billousness and kindred derangements was first made, as it ever since has been, without a particle of alcohol in its make-up.

A glance at the full list of its ingredients, printed on every bottle-wrapper, will show that it is made from the most valuable medicinal roots found growing in our American forests. All these ingredients have received the strongest endorsement from the leading medical writers, editors and writers on Materia Medica who recommend them as the very best remedies for the diseases for which "Golden Medical Discovery" is advised.

A little book of these endorsements has been complied by Dr. R. V. Pierce, of Buffalo, N. Y., and will be mailed free to any one asking same by postal card, or letter addressed to the Doctor as above. From these endorsements, copied from standard medical books of all the different schools of practice, it will be found that the ingredients composing the "Golden Medical Discovery" are advised not only for the cure of the above mentioned diseases, but also for the cure of all catarrhal, bronchial and throat affections, accompained with catarrhal discharges, hoarseness, sore throat, lingering, or hang-on-coughs, and all those wasting affections which, if not promptly and properly treated are liable to terminate in consumption. Take Dr. Pierce's Discovery in time and persevere in its use until you give it a fair trial and it is not likely to disappoint. Too much must not be expected of it. It will not perform miracles. It will not cure consumption in its advanced stages. No medicine will. It will cure the affections that lead up to consumption, if taken in time.