

Citizens Bank and Trust Company

Has grown into the strength that comes from faithful and efficient service to a progressive community.

A. JONES YORKE, President. CHAS. B. WAGONER, Cashier.

THE ONE SURE WAY

To have money is to save it. The one sure way to save it is by depositing it in a responsible bank.

The Concord National Bank Capital, \$100,000.00 Surplus, \$30,000.00

THE CABARRUS SAVINGS BANK

Capital, \$100,000.00 Surplus and Profits, \$40,000.00 A STRONG BANK A SAFE BANK A SUCCESSFUL BANK

The Little Store with the Big Stock of Finest Goods. Lowest Prices. Fall Stock Now Ready at

C. S. Elam JEWELRY OF QUALITY CHARLOTTE, N. C.

Cotton Ginning by Electricity

Our ginners are equipped with the very latest thing in the way of a power plant.

ELECTRICITY!

We have unlimited power, and can gin cotton just as fast as you bring it to us.

We press the button and off she goes. We have so much power that we are not afraid to run gins with the tightest kind of a roll and thus get off

ALL THE LINT!

We have all the equipments of a modern ginners, and can run all of our gins right and tight.

We have power enough. We have room enough. We have men enough.

All we need is the cotton to gin. Bring it to us.

The Southern Cotton Oil Co.

Insure Your Cotton Gins The Southern Loan and Trust Company

Now Open Studio Over Marsh's Drug Store.

PHOTOS as cheap as good pictures can be made.

Penny Pictures AND Post Cards.

J. W. SHAW.

For Sale—One 6-room dwelling near Odell Mill. See E. F. White. 14-17.

Cook's Own Thrilling Story of the Return from the North Pole.

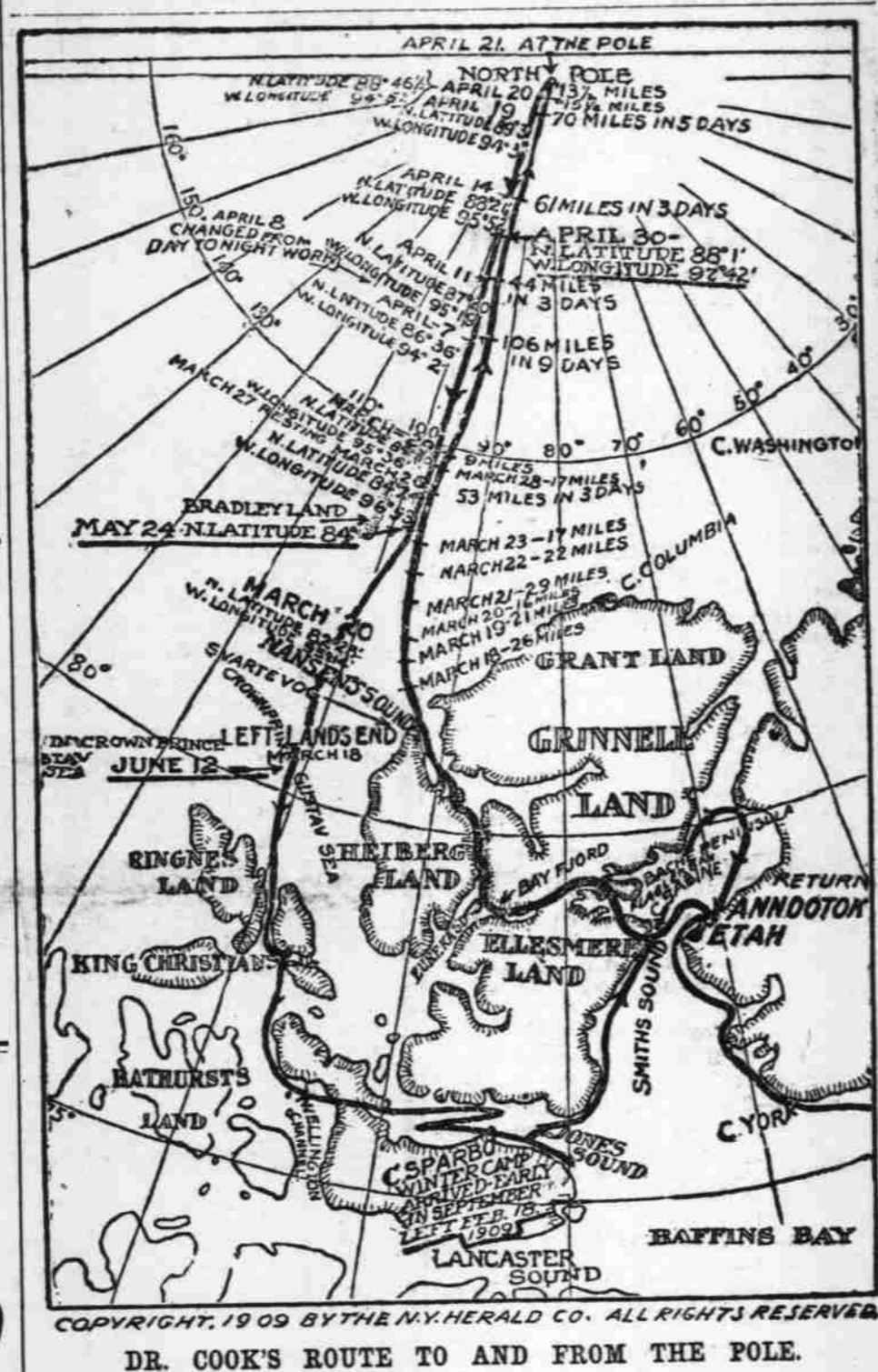
One of the Most Absorbing Descriptions of Adventure Ever Written.

The Conquest of the Pole

By Dr. FREDERICK A. COOK Copyright, 1909, by the New York Herald Company.

The Return Begun. Pack Drift Active—Never Changing Sameness. Friendliness of the Dogs. (ELEVENTH ARTICLE)

During the first hour of April 23 backs were turned to the pole and to the sun.



balance this a still more westerly course was set. At this time the never changing sameness of the daily routine was again felt.

With a weary nerve and compass in hand my lonely march ahead of the sleds was continued. Progress was satisfactory.

Famine and Frost. We started earlier than all other polar aspirants, and no time had been lost on route.

The first days, however, passed rapidly. With fair weather and favorable ice long marches were made.

sixth would soon be under foot, and the sight of the new lands about compelling. These hard fought times were days long to be remembered.

frequently pushed under the bag, and occasionally a cold snout touched our warm skin with a rude awakening.



DANISH TORPEDO BOAT JELIKOVEN WELCOMING DR. COOK AT SKAGEN.

to the sweep of winds—in open defiance of death dealing storms. They willingly did a prodigious amount of work each day, and then as bedfellows they offered their fur as shelter and bones as nest beds to their two footed companions.

Could Break No Delay. The intention to seek shelter in cemented walls of snow and wait for better weather was very great.

The hard work of igloo building was now a thing of the past—only one had been built since leaving the pole, and in it a precious day was lost.

A Heavy Snowstorm. On May 6 we were stopped at 6 a. m. by the coming of the gloom of an unusual gale.

Finally, when no longer able to force the dogs through the blinding drift, we sought the lee of an uplifted block of ice.

Several days of icy despair now followed each other in rapid succession. The wind did not rise to the full force of a storm, but it was too strong and

Preserved the Ratio. "They have been married six years." "Does she think as much of him as she thought she would?"

and we found ourselves laid down in Crown Prince Gustav sea, with open water and impossible small ice as a barrier between us and Heiberg land.

The Conquest of the Pole

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Long Delays by Open Water—Drifting on Floes—Dogs Sacrificed and Sleds Abandoned (TWELFTH ARTICLE)

In my wakeful watches to get a peep of the sun at just the right moment I was kept awake during much of the resting period.



THE MUSK OXEN OF JONES SOUND.

is a typical phase of our lives which cannot be illustrated otherwise. Seemingly trivialities were seized upon as food for thought.

At the Eighty-fourth Parallel. On May 24 the sky cleared long enough to give us a set of observations.

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Preserved the Ratio. "They have been married six years." "Does she think as much of him as she thought she would?"

and we found ourselves laid down in Crown Prince Gustav sea, with open water and impossible small ice as a barrier between us and Heiberg land.

With a few lines on paper to register the life of suffering, the food for man and dog was reduced to a three-quarter ration, while the difficulties of ice travel rose to disheartening heights.

lot, a straight course was set for the musk ox lands of the inner corridor. At the eighty-third parallel we found ourselves to the west of a large tract of small floes.

and we found ourselves laid down in Crown Prince Gustav sea, with open water and impossible small ice as a barrier between us and Heiberg land.

With the return to Annotok rendered impossible by the unfortunate westerly drift, our only alternative was to go south with the ice.

In this course to find game for food and fuel. The Scottish whalers enter Lancaster sound and touch at Port Leopold.

Passing through Hassel sound between the Ringnes Lands bears and seals were secured, and slowly we moved southward over Norwegian bay into Wellington channel.

At Pioneer bay we were stopped by a jam of small ice over which sledging was impossible.

Early in September we were beset on the shores of Baffin bay with neither food, fuel nor ammunition.

On Feb. 18, 1909, we started with a remodeled sled in the middle of April. Here I met Mr. Harry Whitney and told him of our conquest of the pole.

Because a ship was to come after home shores, most of my instruments were entrusted to his care.

At the end of a struggle of twenty days through thick fog the sky cleared, and a straight course was set for the musk ox lands of the inner corridor.

At the eighty-third parallel we found ourselves to the west of a large tract of small floes.

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CROWD GREETING DR. COOK IN COPENHAGEN.

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