

BABY PICTURES WILL BE SHOWN AT THE AIRDOME TO-NIGHT!

ONLY A FEW HOURS REMAIN TO AVAIL YOURSELF OF THE GOLD AND DOUBLE VOTE.

Tomorrow is Going to Be the Night of All Nights in This Mammoth Contest—This Will Be Your Last Chance for a Special Prize.

The coupon ballot which has been appearing in these columns from day to day during the life of this contest has made its last appearance. All of these coupons must be voted by Monday, May 29th. This is necessary in order that the last of the coupons may be gotten out of the way before the last day of the contest. This does not, however, apply to the voting certificates. These special votes, which are only issued in exchange for subscriptions, may be voted at any time up to nine o'clock Saturday night, June 3, but not after that hour. Promptly at nine o'clock Saturday night, June 3d, the ballot boxes will be sealed up and turned over to the judges for their final adjudication.

But a few hours remain for you to take advantage of that splendid offer of double votes in The Times and Tribune baby contest being conducted by the Joyce Syndicate of Chicago, for the offer is effective only until 9 o'clock tomorrow night.

Everybody who is at all interested in this race is working now as they never worked before and the contest is right now in its most exciting and crucial stage. Your friends and neighbors are just waiting for you to approach them so that they can be of some assistance to you in this race.

How easy it will be to make the final prize a certainty by securing a few subscriptions and getting double votes on them. Go to those people who have held you off with a promise to see

you later. If there is a time in this contest when their help will benefit you, it is today. Impress upon them the necessity of coming to your aid now—today. You have a few hours and you will be surprised what can be accomplished by a little work between now and tomorrow night: at nine o'clock.

Every one who is in the race at the present time has an equal chance to win, for there is no baby so far ahead but what a few votes would put some one else in the lead. And really there are no leaders. They are all in a bunch. But here is the chance to forge ahead of the others in this race and get a little nearer to the goal. Any one of the prizes is well worth your best efforts. How could you win \$150 any easier in the next week? It is all for the babies and don't disappoint them. The subscribers are still to be secured if you can see enough people. A number of subscriptions are being overlooked each day because the contestants are shy about approaching certain people.

In a majority of cases the person you approach will gladly help you and may become so interested in your campaign that he will suggest where you may secure other subscriptions. See every one and you will be surprised how rapidly you will pile up votes. These special prizes mean a whole lot to you. Do not yet anything or anyone delay you in your campaign these last few days.

Working on the County Map.

Mr. C. M. Miller, civil engineer, who has the contract for making the new Cabarrus county map, is here searching the records for county and township boundaries and other data. Mr. Miller has had one force at work surveying the county for several weeks, and will put another force to work next week.

Every road in the county will be carefully surveyed and the map will be a very accurate one. The townships will be shown in colors and the school district lines plainly marked. It will show all the churches, school houses, mills, rural mail routes, telephone lines, meadow roads and in fact everything of importance in the county and will be one of the completest maps made. As soon as the map is complete it will be published.

Agents will canvass the county in advance so as to know how many copies to have made.

Executive Committee of North Carolina Synod to Meet.

The executive committee of the North Carolina Lutheran Synod will hold its first regular meeting of the new synodical year in Salisbury tomorrow, Thursday 25th, in the law office of Judge B. B. Miller. The work of the new year will be taken up and outlined. It is expected that the executive committee will push the home mission work in the bounds of the synod with unusual zeal. The laymen of the synod are becoming thoroughly aroused on this all important subject, and it is fully expected that work will be taken up in a number of new places by the synod's field missionary. The recent meeting of the North Carolina Lutheran Synod was a scene of much interest along this line of work and has given new zest to the home work.

Changes in Mr. E. L. Craven's Residence.

The residence of Mr. E. L. Craven, on West Depot street, has been divided in two parts and each part is being moved to the edge of the lot. Additions will be built to each part of the original house, making two houses on the lot. Mr. R. V. Blackwelder has the contract for moving the house. While this work is being done Mr. Craven and his family are occupying Mrs. N. D. Fetzer's home on Grove street.

Foley's Kidney Remedy Acted Quickly.

M. N. George, Ironsides, Ala., was bothered with kidney trouble for many years. "I was persuaded to try Foley's Kidney Remedy, and before taking it three days I could feel its beneficial effects. The pain left my back, my kidney action cleared up, and I am so much better I do not hesitate to recommend Foley's Kidney Remedy. M. L. Marsh's Drug Store.

Young Woman's Plight.

Charlotte Observer, 25th. The folly of leaving one's pocketbook or any other article of any value at all at a public railroad station out of one's sight was demonstrated last night in the case of Mrs. Louis Pierroux, a young woman from the Waldensian settlement near Connely Springs. She was on her way to Manning, S. C., where her sister is desperately ill. She chanced to leave her pocketbook and other things lying on a seat, while she walked away to get a drink of water. When she returned the pocketbook was gone, together with \$12, her ticket to Manning, her trunk check, and a gold watch. She was left penniless in a strange city.

Col. W. B. Rodman, division counsel for the Southern Railway agreed to have her sent to the end of that company's line at Columbia, free of charge. Enough money to pay her fare the rest of the way was contributed by the chief of police and the recorder.

Snake Swallowed Chickens.

Wilkes Patriot. We are told of a remarkable and unusual rescue which Mrs. John Rhodes, of Haymeadow, made on Sunday afternoon, when she saved several of her small chicks from certain death. Hearing a commotion among the chickens near the house she investigated and found that a large black snake had swallowed nine of her small chicks and that the mother hen was as much disturbed as the snake was contented. Mrs. Rhodes hastily secured an axe and cut the snake in two, and as she did so five of the chicks leaped out. Four of them are still living and following the mother hen seemingly quite unmindful of their thrilling and Jonah like experience.

Drink Bill for Last Year is Placed at Over Two Billions.

Atlantic City, May 24.—There is an alarming increase in the use of alcoholic liquors in the United States, according to the temperance committee's report to the Presbyterian General Assembly. The report says: "The per capita drink bill in the year 1910 was \$24.17. Multiplying this by 6.6, the size of the American private family, according to the census of 1906, (estimate for the census of 1910 not yet available) we have \$111.18 as annual drink bill of the average American family."

Under the caption, "Cost of the Curse," the report gives a summary of the amount of liquor consumed during the last year, placing its total cost to the consumers at \$2,250,324,447. Another picture for the historic painter—Gov. Wilson showing the chairman of the Democratic State committee the door.

THE PRESS CONVENTION.

Lenoir, June 27 and 28, to be followed by a Delightful Mountain Trip. The next annual meeting of the Press Association will be held in Lenoir Tuesday and Wednesday, June 27 and 28, to be followed by a mountain excursion.

The business sessions of the Association will be held in Lenoir on Tuesday and Wednesday, June 27 and 28. The people of Lenoir will provide some excellent entertainment for the afternoon and evenings of these two days. On Thursday and Friday the editorial party will be taken on an excursion to Blowing Rock, Boone and Linville, and through the famous Wilson Creek gorge on the C. & N. W. railroad. This will be one of the most delightful outings the editors have ever enjoyed. The exact itinerary of this trip will be announced later.

The railroads of the State will grant the usual exchange of transportation for advertising to all members of the Association and one dependent member of the family of each.

The Southern Railway will provide a special car for the use of the editors from Raleigh to Hickory, on June 26, and the C. & N. W. Railroad will take this car, on its arrival at Hickory to Lenoir by special engine.

The headquarters of the Association will be at Davenport College, where from 80 to 100 can be accommodated. The rate there will be \$1.50 a day. The Carlheim, the new hotel at Lenoir, can accommodate 20 to 25. There are also two other houses which will make a rate of \$1.00 per day.

Although the program for the meeting is not complete, President Shipman announces some of the speakers as follows:

President W. P. Few, of Trinity College, on "The Newspaper and Public Opinion."

W. C. Dowd, of Charlotte, "Best Method of Securing and Retaining Local Advertising."

Dr. Joseph Hyde Pratt, state geologist, on "State Supervision of Public Roads."

Dr. John A. Ferrell, state director of the hookworm campaign, on "The Result to be Derived From the Success of the Hookworm Campaign."

Mr. Wade Harris, of Charlotte, on "Cash Basis of the Newspaper."

Mr. J. J. Farris, of High Point, on "The Open Door."

Dr. W. L. Poteat, president of Wake Forest College, on "The Liberty of the Press."

The membership of the Press Association now numbers about 150. The editors and publishers of nearly all the leading publications in the State are members of the Association, and the few who have not yet joined should do so at once. Send for blank application for membership. The initiation fee is \$5.00, which includes first year's dues.

J. B. SHERRILL, Secretary. Concord, N. C., May 26, 1911.

Walking from Kansas City to New York.

Mr. and Mrs. D. H. Wolf, pedestrians from Kansas City, who are walking from that point to New York and return, spent last night in the city. They state that the purpose of their trip is for the benefit of Mr. Wolf's health, which he says is very much improved. They came by San Antonio, Birmingham, Atlanta, and to Charlotte and Concord over the National highway.

Mr. Wolf was an orchestra leader before his health gave way and physicians prescribed the open air and rest. They had a horse and cart that are used to carry their camping outfit. They average 20 miles a day and will probably stop in Salisbury tonight.

Dr. F. J. Bates a Bankrupt.

F. J. Bates, Chiropractor, of Charlotte, Thursday filed his petition to be adjudged bankrupt. Judge Boyd entered an order of adjudication and referred the matter to W. S. O'B. Robinson, Jr., referee. The indebtedness is scheduled at about \$4,000.00. The assets consist of furniture and wearing apparel valued at \$300.00, all of which is claimed as exemptions. D. B. Smith, Esq., of Charlotte, is attorney for the petitioner. Bates formerly lived in Concord, and while here was superintendent of the York Furniture Company.

"Says the colonel to the negroes: 'The worst thing that can happen to you is to get concealed.' And yet the colonel didn't seem to know what was the worst thing that could happen to himself."

We read that the old battleship Maine will be raised in about six weeks. The haste that has marked operations on the work seems to indicate that there has been some fear that the old vessel might get away.

Baby Pictures Will Be Shown at Airdome Tonight

We will show the pictures of all the Contest babies, that we have received up to date, on the curtain at the Airdome tonight. We still have time to exhibit your baby's picture on the curtain if you will send the photograph to us.

- A new and a black face sketch, will be presented at The Airdome tonight.
- Tonight is the night. A fifty cent show for ten cents. If you miss it you lose many cents and as one to blame but yourself.
- The baby pictures will also be shown at The Pastime tomorrow afternoon.

DIAZ RESIGNS PRESIDENCY.

Lays Down Scepter After 27 Years as Real Ruler of the Mexican Republic. Mexico City, May 25.—President Porfirio Diaz, in a letter read by the President of the Chamber of Deputies this afternoon, resigned the presidency of the Republic of Mexico; and at 4:54 o'clock the acceptance of his resignation by the deputies was announced. Vice President Ramon Corral's resignation was also accepted and Minister of Foreign Affairs Francisco Leon de La Barra was chosen provisional President to serve until a general election can be held. Every one had expected an uproar when the announcements should be made, but within the chamber the words announcing the event were followed by silence. The deputies seemed awed by what had taken place.

In the streets, blank with people, the news that Diaz was no longer the President, was the signal for wild shouting and manifestations. There was no violence or destruction of property.

Of scarcely less popular interest than the resignation, was the assumption of military control of the Federal district by Alfredo Robles Dominguez, Madero's personal representative, insuring the holding of popular demonstrations by a letter of the new regime.

Personally, Dominguez commands only a small body of local rebels, but the Federal garrison is under orders to make no move whatsoever without his approval. Senor Dominguez said that he could bring 5,000 organized rebel troops into the city within three hours. Their baggage and horses are aboard trains furnished by the government at Cuernavaca, Puebla and Tlalapan.

Dominguez tonight said that the troops would remain at their present stations unless they should be needed in Mexico City to control the situation.

Mr. Boyd called Home by Illness.

Rev. J. L. Boyd, who has been assisting the pastor in the special evangelistic services at the Associate Reformed Presbyterian church, was called home today by telegram to the bedside of an aged member who is critically ill. While this is a disappointment to many the special services will be continued, the pastor, Rev. Walter Simpson, doing the preaching. Services as usual today at 3:30 and 8.



DAVIS WHITE SULPHUR SPRINGS

The ideal Health, Rest and Pleasure Resort. Crowded each season. Not too high (1100 ft.), pleasant days and nights. No mosquitoes. Unsurpassed mineral water. Resident physician. Room for 200 guests. Swimming baths, electric lights. Splendid fare and service. High-class Orchestra of four. Bowling, skating, tennis, boating, bathing, etc.

Telegraph connection at Statesville. Bell phone. Two through trains from Charlotte.

Special low rates for June and September, \$5 to \$8 per week; July and August, \$8 to \$10 per week. Special rates to families and ministers.

Open June 1st to October 1st, 1911.

Write for booklet to

DAVIS BROS.

Owners and Proprietors. Salisbury, N. C.

With this Bank is helpful not only to men

in business but to every man and woman

like who has any business transactions.

It encourages economy, establishes your credit, makes sending money away or paying bills with Check easy, besides safeguarding your cash.

Why not start your Checking or Private Account with

The Cabarrus Savings Bank.

Penny Columns Add Are Ours.

THE KING'S DAUGHTERS.

The Good Work of the Circle Here—Meeting to be Held Monday.

Only a cup of cool, pure water has often times carried sunshine to a heart heavy with a burden—just a few cents spent at the right place and at the right time have relieved suffering and put hope where hope had all but disappeared.

These beautiful graces which men and women enjoy, when opportunity offers, smooth out wrinkles and give one an incentive to look forward and into the future. The exercises of these kindly privileges need not be announced by the blowing of a big horn, or the bearing of a drum, to bring to light the greatest good. Some of the greatest acts, far-reaching and helpful, have been concealed—even the right hand did not know what the left hand had done.

Just last December, we happen to learn, there gathered together at a home in Concord about ten ladies and promising young girls. For social satisfaction, for playing to the grand stand, for showing what could be done, for startling the natives at accomplishments wrought in a flash by a magic hand—no, not these. They gathered, merely to devise plans to be helpful to less fortunate beings in our midst. There were ten of them, and the contagion of pleasure in doing good and relieving suffering has spread until without any canvass the membership has voluntarily grown until it now numbers thirty. And this is nothing but the organization of a circle of King's Daughters.

During these few months this Circle has systematically through committees of the membership, sought out worthy subjects of consideration and assistance. Clothes have been carried to needy ones, flour and other food quietly directed to a number of homes where disease had laid helpless the producers of the family and where the wherewithal was lacking for the getting of the plain, actual necessities of the day. It was more blessed to give than to receive, and learning this in a practical way, going about doing good, these ladies and young girls have become deeply interested in enlarging their capacity for doing good and increasing their efficiency in the field peculiarly belonging to their mission.

The Stonewall Jackson Circle of King's Daughters will, therefore, meet next Monday at the Pythian Hall at 4:30 for a half hour business session, at which each member will make reports for the proceeds of the investment of a ten cent piece which was started a few months ago on its mission of gathering growth and increase. At this meeting delegates will be elected to attend the state meeting of the King's Daughters at Salisbury, June 7th and 8th. It is of supreme importance that not a single member be absent from this meeting.

At the same place and on the same day, from 5 to 6, there will be an open social meeting. To this every-body interested in humane work is cordially invited. Some refreshments, just to show the pleasure of the Circle in having guests, will be served. There will be extended to each visitor the privilege of making a small contribution in the way of a silver offering for carrying on this uplift and relief work, demands for which are growing.

There is no limit to the membership of the King's Daughter's Circle in Concord. It is particularly understood that any lady or young girl, who feels like taking just a little ingrest in this work of carrying sunshine into shadowy places and brightness to dull eyes, may become a member of the Stonewall Jackson Circle, of King's Daughters and they are hereby cordially urged to make known their pleasures to our president, secretary or to any member of the Circle. The chivalrous, warm-hearted gentlemen of the town are very acceptable and are eligible to become honorary members—for nothing is better than being a King's son in doing good, and here is where a good man really shines his best.

R. M. Spruill, cashier of the Merchants and Farmers Bank, at Columbia, Tyrrel county, North Carolina, and superintendent of the county schools, was found dead in the woods some distance from that town Wednesday with a bullet in his brain. By his side was a note stating that two men, whose names the authorities are withholding, were responsible for his suicide, and directing the disposition of his money and property. He had been dead some time.

Uncle Diaz is quite a humorist in his own quiet way. He called a meeting of the Mexican Congress on April 1.

THE NEW THIRD ASSISTANT POSTMASTER GENERAL.

A Self-Educated Man—Reached Prominence Through Poverty.

In the days when James J. Britt, of Asheville, North Carolina, was a boy, poverty was exceedingly fashionable in his State and hard work was the proper thing. Young Britt was strictly in style.

He has lately been appointed third assistant Postmaster General of the United States; but his path to that honor was full of thorns, boulders, and bogs. He got so accustomed to difficulties that at last he could skip nimbly over a mountain of troubles or breast with bold and fearless strokes a torrent of adverse circumstances. He and an unkind Fate mixed up together so often that at last Fate went to the mat and howled for mercy. Those howls were the sounds Britt had been longing to hear; but he paused long enough to listen to their echoes so screaming down the mountainsides and gorges of his native State. Then he laughed merrily and began the game of becoming a leader, not to say prominent, citizen.

He looks like a minister of the gospel, and he has the grit of a prize fighter. That unkind Fate never took the enthusiasm and optimism out of his soul, and altogether he is not much of a talker, he is a prize performer when it comes to doing things.

The new third assistant was born in Tennessee in 1871; but when he was seventeen years old he moved to Asheville. When he was a boy, he got very close to nature. He worked on a farm for three dollars a month, this being his first round in the fight he made to get an education in a region that was impoverished as a result of the Civil War. In those days a lot of the people were satisfied with getting a couple of square meals every twenty-four hours; but he was strong for the mental diet and made up his mind to browse among the books and get a sip of the old and original Florian spring. He had never, pretty skimpy browsing and painfully small sips.

With that three dollars a month he bought his first school books, went to the public schools for a while, and he saw that he could not go to college, he bought all the books in the course and studied them at night after he had finished his day's work and his chores on the farm. If anybody thinks it is fun to study at night after wrestling all day with stumps, in new ground and eurying the horse, a different story can be had from this man who did it.

Having educated himself, he did not obvious thing. He taught school. He was just about this time that James Britt had taught school so well that he was elected to the chair of mathematics in the North Carolina College of Agriculture and Mechanic Arts. He declined it. While he had been teaching he had also been laying aside all the money he could get, which was not enough to break his back when he carried it around in twenty-five-cent pieces. But he had saved enough to take a law course at the University of North Carolina.

Then he opened an office in Asheville, became senior member of the law firm of Britt & Ford, and went into a series of dress rehearsals for the difficult role of "leading citizen." His first big work was his successful prosecution of law breaking revenue officials in North Carolina. In 1900 he was made special counsel for the Postoffice Department, and after that he became expert on the classification of mail matter and conducted several important suits for the department.

The Postmaster General was anxious to get the best man he could for the position of third assistant, so this office has under it a mass of big business. Hitehook looked over the field of possibilities, and finally picked Britt, who, having worked for three dollars a month, knows the value of money and the fine results that can be had from hard labor.

In religion the new official is a Baptist. In deportment he is a fine example of the old Southern gentleman, courteous, kindly, and dignified. All he is not afraid of anything that walks on the earth. Following the habits he formed when he was studying under difficulties, he is now a hard worker and a deep student. He can handle statistics so that they will do anything short of speaking French, and he can clarify the most complicated row of figures ever figured.

One thousand seven hundred and seventy seven men have been elected in Adams county, Ohio, selling votes, and nobody seems to have been able to find out who bought them.