

A FIRELESS FIRE.

The Fire Alarm Causes a Tumultuous Uproar Among the Multitude of Saturday Shoppers.—A Thrilling Trip Under the Guidance of Mr. T. L. Ross, Over Half the City fails to Reveal the location of a Conflagration.

Fire! Fire! Fire! was the cry started from the fire department Saturday evening about 5 o'clock, when the streets and sidewalks were teeming with a vast multitude of Saturday shoppers, and in a twinkling the cry was caught and carried forward by hundreds of lusty shouters, mingled with the mighty sound of the fire bell, every peal of which shot a new thrill of excitement through the quivering mob.

Down the steps into the tumultuous uproar bounded a Tribune reporter. Spying Mr. T. L. Ross, of Kannapolis, in the act of starting his big Franklin, in which Howard Townsend and Davy Pemberton were already seated, he dashed across the street and jumped in. By this time Driver Byles had already turned the West Depot street corner and was all but warping the street car rails by the pace he was setting. "Where is the fire?" asked Mr. Ross as his hands gripped the steering wheel. "I don't know," came in a chorus from the occupants of the car, "just follow the crowd."

Gliding by the multitude at the square the machine turned in the wake of the fire wagon. Down the car line it sped literally cutting its way through the fog of dust while every chug, chug of the engine added speed to the furious rate. Suddenly there was a jerk, a turn and the vision of a wagon and team flashed almost against the face of the occupant. "Some senatorial candidate came near losing three votes," thought the reporter, as he grasped the body of the car for a more secure hold. No sooner had he thought the thought than the car cut a "daredevil dido" around another wagon. "This crowd will never know the results of the world series if this keeps up," despairingly murmured the scribe as he made a desperate effort to dig his digits into the upholstery of the seat. A clear track then presented itself and a glance was risked at the fellow occupants. "Townsend sat with one of those stick-to-the-last looks on his face, while Mr. Ross kept his eye glued to the course and looked and looked neither to the right nor to the left. Diminutive Davy had doubled up until there was hardly any little Davy left.

By this time all trace of the fleeing populace was lost. Suddenly the machine slowed its pace and Mr. Ross broke the silence with, "Do you see it boys?" The back seat was quickly converted into an observatory and after a thorough observation with a practiced eye, gained some two summers ago while gazing at the much-touted tail of Halley's comet, no trace of a fire was seen. "The crowd swarmed towards Franklin avenue, I think," ventured one of the occupants. Thereupon the journey proceeded down Crowell street and thence up Franklin avenue. But still there was no sign of any conflagration. Not a semblance of anything to disturb the peace and quiet of this good neighborhood was seen. "It must be up North Union," remarked someone. And surely it must, thought everyone. Without stopping the car continued its journey in that direction.

Again the party was disappointed. Not even the flutter of a stray paper broke the tranquility of this dignified residential section. Turning at the intersection of Franklin avenue and Union streets Mr. A. Jones Yorke was seen peacefully reclining on the spacious porch of his handsome residence, enjoying the excellence of a "Cinco," while children skated on the porches and bull dogs ran unmuzzled in the streets. Up the thoroughfare the party sped, turning in at Academy street. At the intersection of Academy and Spring the car was stopped and another bird's-eye view of the city was taken. "People here act like there isn't no fire," remarked Davy. And there was not a murmur of dissent from his statement. Turning down Spring the party made the journey back to the starting point. "Where is the fire?" was the inquiry that greeted them as they alighted. On being informed that the exact location of the fire was unknown someone remarked that it must be a false alarm and this seemed very plausible indeed.

"There is news in this somewhere," surmised the reporter and he journeyed down to the fire department, meeting Driver Byles coming out of the stables just as he arrived. "Say, 'I. T.', where was the fire?" he asked. "There was not any fire," answered the guardian of Roe and Zeb, the city's faithful fire horses. "Look here man, what's all this excitement and tumbit about if there

was not any fire? This is not Tripoli, and if any dams have bursted hereabouts The Tribune's been 'scooped.'"

"Oh well, there was an alarm. Somebody phoned in from Franklin avenue that there was a fire on Georgia avenue, but nobody could find it. We made a little run down there but came right back."

Sheriff Wins Race With Mob.
Waynesville, Oct. 8.—Intense excitement prevailed here for a time this evening, when a successful effort was made to frustrate the attempt of an angry mob of white men from from Swain and Jackson counties to lynch an Indian named Ross French, who criminally assaulted and murdered Miss Ethel Shuler in Swain county last Wednesday.

The Indian was arrested by the sheriff and started on the trip to Waynesville to elude the mob that was gathering. The plucky sheriff dodged the mob for several days, until he had gotten within two or three miles of Waynesville, when he learned that the mob had come by rail to Saunook, three miles west of here, and was about to head him off. He telephoned to Waynesville for help. Dr. R. L. Allen answered by going at breakneck speed in his automobile to the rescue, and brought the sheriff with his prisoner to jail here, thus baffling the pursuers.

The mob did not come into town, but took the train for home at Saunook. The prisoner was carried to Asheville, where he is now.

Misenheimer—Quants.
Spencer, Oct. 7.—The many friends of Miss Hermina Quants, of Spencer, will be agreeably surprised to learn that Tuesday, October 17, she will be quietly married to Mr. Robert J. Misenheimer, also of Spencer, at the home of her brother in Rock Hill, S. C. The news has just been received in Spencer and was quite a surprise to her many acquaintances here. Miss Quants is the charming daughter of Mrs. Kate Quants and for the past year has been employed as cashier of the Salisbury-Spencer Street Railway Company. Mr. Misenheimer is a valued employe of the Southern Railway with a run out of Spencer and has many friends in this section of the state. After a honeymoon trip through the South they will reside in Spencer.

Bryan to Discuss National Issues.
Lincoln, Neb., Oct. 5.—William J. Bryan today started out on a three weeks' speech-making tour of Nebraska under the auspices of the Democratic state committee. The tour is regarded as the real beginning of the national campaign in this state. It is expected that Mr. Bryan, while saying good words for the state ticket, will spend most of his time discussing national issues and will take occasion to make reply to the speeches of President Taft recently delivered in Nebraska and neighboring states. Mr. Bryan's schedule calls for an average of three speeches a day.

Morse Resumes Fight for Freedom.
Atlanta, Ga., Oct. 9.—The case of Charles W. Morse, the New York financier, serving a fifteen-year sentence in the Federal penitentiary here, came up again today before the United States circuit court of appeals in this city. In the present proceeding it is contended that Morse should have been sentenced on but one count of his indictment and that he should have been sent to a New York jail instead of to the penitentiary, where hard work is required. Federal Judge Newman ruled adversely on this contention some time ago, but an appeal was taken.

Move to Change Bridge on Buffalo Creek.
Albemarle, Oct. 8.—Petitions are being circulated in Stanly and Cabarrus counties asking that the bridge across Buffalo creek, between here and Mount Pleasant, be changed to another place, which will enable the road between Albemarle and Mount Pleasant to be straightened. Just this side of the creek the road is very crooked and this change will straighten the road and avoid a very steep hill, and besides would materially shorten the distance.

Meeting of N. C. Classic.
There will be a meeting of the executive committee of the classic of North Carolina in the First Reformed parsonage, Lexington, October 11, 1911, at 10 o'clock a. m. to attend to the following: 1. Dismissal of Lieut. B. L. Stanley from the classic of Virginia; 2. Call to Lieut. B. L. Stanley from the Bear Creek charge; 3. Resignation of Rev. A. S. Peeler as pastor of the Wauchope charge; 4. Call to Rev. A. S. Peeler from Zion church, Lenoir.

"The Prince and the Pumps" a Vitagraph comedy by Miss Ellen Gibson at The Theatatorium today.

MINISTERS AND PUBLIC SENTIMENT.

Durham Sun 7th.

A novel campaign against the violation of the prohibition law and other forms of lawlessness is being started in Lexington, N. C. Tomorrow morning in all of the churches of Lexington there will be a sermon on local conditions, scoring blind tigers and exposing all sorts of wickedness that exists in the town. The ministers of the town have banded themselves together to create a public sentiment against lawlessness that lawbreakers may be brought to justice.

If such a campaign is carried out persistently and constantly it is bound to be productive of much good. No law that was ever passed is any stronger than the public sentiment backing it in the community in which it operates. The attempt to enforce a law which the majority of the people in a community do not approve only results in bringing all law into disrespect and breeding anarchy. The ministers are the most powerful factors in any community if they will desert from the rattling of dry bones long enough to take up a consistent campaign looking toward this end. It is a work that is well worthy of the high place which the ministers occupy and the ministers of other cities would do well to follow the example of their Lexington brethren.

THE PRINCE AND THE PUMPS.

A Bright, Dazzling Comedy, Wherein a Young Fellow Steals a Young Ladies Pump, and Has a Hard Time to Find the Owner.

Asleep in the hammock, with her dainty little "tootsie" hanging over the side, lay pretty Bettie Terry, but not so sound asleep, however, she cannot see handsome Dan Ballard cautiously, on his hands and knees crawl underneath the hammock and take her pump from her foot, press it to his lips and hurry away in an ecstasy of delight. So anxious was Dan in getting the slipper he did not have a look at Betty's face, and could not afterwards trace the owner. He returns to the hammock, finds it vacant and a note from Betty saying: "Find me out of your care; you can have me if you dare."

He reads the note, takes his glove from his pocket, and leaves it in the hammock. Betty's maid, an antiquated sort of a creature, goes to the hammock, finds the glove, and brings it to Betty, who tells her mother and her maid all that has happened.

Dan keeps Betty's slipper, making up his mind at the same time to find its owner and meet her challenge. The owner of the hotel where all this happens gives a masquerade ball for his guests. Dan decided to masquerade as "Prince Charming," and Betty makes up her mind to masquerade as "Little Red Riding Hood." Dan, as "Prince Charming," has the slipper, of course, insists upon trying it on all the ladies' feet, and learns when he tries it on Betty's foot that the pump belongs to her. She evades him. The next morning, after the reception, Betty's maid thinks there may be a possibility of her meeting a "Prince Charming," by taking her place in the hammock. Her feet are not quite as pretty and shapely as Betty's, so she takes a pair of Betty's shoes and places them on a stool near the hammock. Dan sees the maid and mistakes her for his sweetheart. He rushes to the hammock and folds the anxious maid in his arms. She grabs him around the neck and holds on like grim death. Betty comes upon the scene, and greets him with shouts of laughter, accusing him of making love to her maid.

The next day Betty goes horseback riding, comes to a high stone wall, is attracted by some blossoms, brings her horse close to the wall and climbs upon it. The horse walks away and she is unable to get into the saddle again. Dan sees her predicament, and tells her if she will let him try on the slipper again, which he taken from his pocket, he will bring the horse within reach and help her out of difficulty. After some hesitancy she accedes. Dan dares to ask her to be his wife. She consents and makes him her "Prince Charming."

Miss Ellen Gibson, of Concord, is the author of this story, which will be reproduced at the Theatatorium today and tonight.

Craig is Candidate.
Asheville, Oct. 7.—Mr. Locke Craig, Democratic candidate for the gubernatorial nomination in 1908, tonight announced his candidacy for the same race next year. Mr. Craig opposed the present Governor, W. W. Kitchin, in the Democratic state convention over three years ago, when Governor Kitchin won the nomination after the convention had been deadlocked for four days.

"The Prince and the Pumps" a Vitagraph comedy by Miss Ellen Gibson at The Theatatorium today.

A man is never sure whether a woman believes what he tells her or only makes believe.

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FOREST HILL NEWS.

Prizes Awarded at Range Demonstration.—Among the Sick.—Successful Revival.—Starting Up the Buffalo Mill.

The successful demonstration of the Cameron range, conducted by Mr. Edward and Mrs. J. M. Whitted, came to a close last Saturday. In the prize contests the following were the lucky winners: Mrs. Norman Threadgill won the first prize, a Cameron parlor heater; Mr. Luther Donahoe the 2nd prize, the 100-piece dinner set; Mrs. W. A. Wood 3rd prize, an eight-day clock, Mrs. Ed. Erwin 4th prize, a pair of all-wool blankets.

Master Reuben Utley, son of Mr. T. Utley, was very ill last week, but is improving now. Mr. G. F. Mills and family w. have been living in Mrs. H. M. Barrow's house on N. Church street, moved to Charlotte last week.

Mrs. E. T. Goldston and son, Vardy, are confined to their home on Academy street with a severe attack of intermittent fever.

The Buffalo mill started up this morning after an eight-months shut down. The families that remained faithful are very glad to see the signs of renewed activity. Mr. S. Z. Mullis will have charge of the carding, Mr. J. L. Stroud will have charge of spinning and Mr. John Walters will be master mechanic at the Buffalo. A number of new families will move in and thus add to the city's growth. The revival work at Forest Hill M. E. church has been blessed with much success during its first week. Presiding Elder J. C. Rowe preached Saturday night and Sunday morning to large congregations. Sixteen new members were received into the church Sunday. Services will continue during the week.

Card of Thanks.
We desire to express the gratitude of our hearts and neighbors for the many favors and kindnesses shown us during the recent illness and death of our loved one, Mrs. A. W. George. Mr. and Mrs. J. C. LIPPARD, A. W. GEORGE, J. CROOKS LIPPARD.

A phone message was received from Georgeville just at press time stating that Mr. Jesse Cox, an aged citizen of that place died this morning. Mr. Cox was 85 years of age and is survived by two sons.

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CONCORD NATIONAL BANK
Capital \$100,000 Surplus \$30,000
4 Per Cent. Interest Paid on Time Deposits.

IF IT'S A QUESTION OF SAFETY—OPEN A CHECKING ACCOUNT WITH THE MONEY YOU FIND NECESSARY TO HAVE ON HAND—JUST DRAW DAILY THE AMOUNT NEEDED, WHETHER IT'S A HOUSEHOLD ACCOUNT OR FOR BUSINESS PURPOSES

PERSONAL MENTION.

Some of the People Here and Elsewhere Who Come and Go.
Mr. E. L. Efrid spent yesterday in Charlotte.

Mr. J. F. Newell, of Charlotte, was a Concord visitor yesterday.

Miss Ashlyn Lowe is visiting relatives in Fort Mill, S. C.

Mr. W. S. Dean, of Oxford, is a business visitor in the city.

Mr. J. Locke Erwin left this morning for Baltimore on a business trip.

Miss Maude Virginia Brown spent yesterday in Charlotte with friends.

Mr. W. L. Robbins has returned from a business trip to Columbia, S. C.

Miss Sallie Murr, of Charlotte, spent yesterday in the city with relatives.

Rev. and Mrs. S. W. Beck, of Crescent, attended the funeral of Mrs. A. W. George yesterday.

Mr. Robert Patterson, of Durham, spent yesterday in the city with his friend, Mr. Van Walter.

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Mr. Ernest Porter, of Greensboro, spent yesterday in the city with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. D. B. Porter.

Mrs. Walter Thompson has returned from Statesville, where she has been visiting relatives for several weeks.

Miss Margaret Crowell, of Catawba College, is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. G. T. Crowell, for several days.

Dr. Buford Corl, who has been visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. M. J. Corl, has returned to his home in Baltimore.

Miss Merrie Richardson, of Mount Pleasant, has returned to her home after visiting friends in Mebane and Greensboro for several weeks.

Mr. Robert A. Patterson, of the Seaman Printery, Durham, arrived in Concord Saturday night, and is visiting relatives and old friends.

Mr. Walter Moser left last night for St. Louis to rejoin the St. Louis American League team. Mr. Moser will witness the world's series between the Giants and Athletics.

Death of Mr. Hillman Joyner.
Mr. Hillman Joyner, a well known citizen of White Hall, died Saturday afternoon at the Presbyterian hospital, Charlotte, where he had been for several weeks for treatment. Mr. Joyner suffered greatly from rheumatism and went to the hospital several weeks ago for treatment but complications developed that caused his death. He was an unusually large man physically, weighing in the neighborhood of three hundred pounds, and he always attracted attention wherever he went. Mr. Joyner was 39 years of age and unmarried. Mr. W. A. Joyner, of No. 10 township, a cousin of the deceased, went to Charlotte Saturday afternoon and accompanied the remains here yesterday morning. The funeral was held at White Hall yesterday morning and was conducted by Rev. W. P. McGhee. The members of the Red Men lodge, of which he was a member attended in a body. The interment was made at Rocky Ridge cemetery.

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SAVING AND Home Owning
This is The Day to Commence Saving...
Beginning of 28th Series.

CABARRUS COUNTY B. L. & SAVINGS ASSOCIATION.
In Concord National Bank.
"Prudent Saving."

FOR A MONUMENT TO THE CABARRUS BLACK BOYS.

One of the Most Courageous Acts of The Revolution Should Not Be Forgotten.

Mr. Editor: Within four miles of Concord lies a site of great historical interest which has been too long neglected. Upon this spot the brave men who have come down in history as "The Black Boys," met and captured a powder train of the British army, an act of daring and cool courage, the memory of which should be perpetuated. But very soon, it is probable that all knowledge of the exact site will have been lost. Shall it be so? Or will the people of Cabarrus county arouse now to a sense of the fitness of placing on that spot an enduring monument in memory of one of the most courageous deeds of the Revolution? This is a suggestion. Will some capable man of our community come forward at once with a plan for the accomplishment of the work? X.

Buffalo Mill Resumes Operations.
The Buffalo mill, a branch of the Locke mills, resumed operations this morning after being idle for two months. The spinning room of the mill is in charge of Mr. J. S. Stroud and Mr. S. Z. Mullis is in charge of the carding. The mill is under the general supervision of Mr. J. A. Fowler, superintendent of the Locke mills. It is needless to say that the announcement of the mills resuming operations will be gladly received not only by the business men of the city but the people generally.

The Annual Chrysanthemum Show.
This is chrysanthemum season and if Jack Frost stays his cruel hand for a short period we feel sure that the ladies will exhibit a collection of chrysanthemums superior to any former show in the city.

This flower show is an annual affair and the women are working with their usual interest to have an elaborate display of cut flowers, potted flowers, fancy work and a menu that will tickle the palate of any epicurean.

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THE GLIDDEN TOUR.

To Start From New York Next Saturday.—Seventy-Eight Cars in the Parade.

Seventy-eight cars of many makes and patterns, assembled from almost every state along the Atlantic seaboard and as far west as Indiana, will point their noses South next Saturday, and stream out of New York City in a winding file for Jacksonville, 1,454 miles away, in the Glidden tour of 1911. October 26, twelve days later is the day set for the finish. During the trip the motors will take the dust of nine states, top the Blue Ridge and follow close to the trail of the storm center during the days of the civil war.

The tourists will pass through Concord and Cabarrus county the afternoon of October 19th. Salisbury will be the noon stop and Charlotte the night stop on that day.

The Kannapolis road, with the exception of a stretch for some distance this side of Kannapolis, will be in excellent shape by that time, the work of putting down the asphalt binder being about completed, making this one of the finest stretches of road on the entire route. The highway out toward the Mecklenburg line has also been improved and more work will be done on it before the tourist pass. These improvements will make Cabarrus roads rank with the best.

While the roads will show to great advantage the city streets will hardly show so well unless improvements are started at once. The street from the corporate limits at the cemetery to the corner at the Locke mill is badly in need of repair. All travelers will have the experience of driving off the excellent road-bed of a modern highway on to a street that is filled with holes and ruts the minute they strike the city limits. There remains ample time to repair this street before the tour and it is safe to say that this will be done as the city cannot afford to have its streets "showed up" by a county road, even though it be an excellent one.

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Cool Weather Merchandise.

In the largest variety and best selected line to be found in Concord. . . .

We show you the best quality and the price is no higher than you pay for inferior goods. . . .

You are doing yourself an injustice if you don't see us before you buy.

We are glad to show you.

H. L. Parks & Co.