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THE STANDARD.

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Trustee's Sale.

By virtue of authority vested in my by a deed in Trust or mortgage executed by C. F. Smith and wife, Julia A. Smith, on the 25th day of February, 1876, which mortgage or deed in trust is recorded in Register's office for Cabarrus County, North Carolina, in book No. 26, page 501, I will sell at public auction at the Court House door in Concord, North Carolina, on the 4th day of December, 1888, to the highest bidder, for cash: One tract of land lying on Dutch Buffalo Creek, adjoining the lands of Eph Bost, M. T. Teeter, John F. Furr, and others, containing 110 acres, known as the Tobias and Rachel Furr lands; also, one undivided half interest in the Mill tract, formerly belonging to Jno. F. Furr and said Smith. Title to said property is supposed to be good, but the purchaser only takes such title as I am authorized to convey under said mortgage.

A. FOIL, Trustee.
By. WM. M. SMITH, Att'y.
Dated 15th day of Oct., 1888.

Sale of Land.

By virtue of a mortgage executed to me on the 2d day of January, 1888, by I. L. Shinn and wife, Laura C. Shinn, and registered in Book No. 1 of Deeds of Trust, Page 422, etc., in Registers office of Cabarrus County, I will sell for cash on the 1st Monday of December next, at one o'clock, p. m., at public auction, in front of the Court House door in Concord, a tract of land consisting of 26 acres, more or less, situated in No. 5 Township, said County, adjoining the lands of James Yost, Margaret Krimminger, Levi Fink and others. Title to said land supposed to be good, but I sell and convey only as testator. This 2nd day of November, 1888.

L. M. ARCHEY.
By W. G. MEANS, Attorney.

Concord Female Academy,

The next session of this Institution opens Monday, Aug. 13th., 1888. Having secured the services of competent teachers, the Principals offer to the community the advantages of a first class school, and ask a continuance of the same patronage so liberally given in the past. Tuition in Literary Departments $1.50 to $3.50. Music $3.00 to $4.00. For further information apply to

MISSES BESSENT & FETZER
Principals.

NOTICE:

The undersigned having taken out letters of administration on the estate of Aaron Ritchie, dec'd, all persons who are indebted to said estate are hereby notified to come forward and settle, and all persons holding claims against the said estate will present them for payment within twelve months of this notice, or the same will be pleaded in bar of their recovery.

S. M. RITCHIE and
LUTHER RITCHIE,
Adm'r's of Aaron Ritchie, dec'd.
Aug. 24. 1888.

A Duke as a Green Grocer.

From the London Truth,

The Duke of Norfolk appears to have become a greengrocer, for I hear that he is not above selling his fruit, vegetables and flowers at current market rates, either wholesale or retail. Visitors to Arundel Castel gardens may purchase anything they fancy, and large hampers of produce and huge baskets of cut flowers are dipatched several times a week to Brighton and Portsmouth. Under the circumstance, it seems decidedly unfair, while the Duke is driving a roaring trade, that his glass houses should be rated merely as pleasure grounds, whereas professed nurserymen have to pay a much higher rate. The Duke has quiet enough advantage over ordinary tradesmen without being favored in the matter of rates.

The Fascination of Crime.

New York Tribune.

One of the judges of the Court of Appeals was speaking to me the other day about Bedell, the forger. "There is beyond all doubt," he said, "a strange and powerful influence about crime; I know it not only upon the testimony of criminals, but I have felt myself, and have heard many other men says they had felt a certain form of the criminal tendency. It is the fascinatoin of being hunted to which I refer. When I have these poor devils up before me for trial, I have often wondered what I should do had I committed the crime of which they were guilty—murder, for instance. It is easy to think of a situation in which the temptation to commit murder without what the law considers justification would be too strong for many excellent men to resist. There are personal wrongs for which the sufferer sees no adequate remedy in an appeal to the courts. The life of the offender is the only price that will satisfy his aroused sentiment, and before he realizes what he has done he is a murderer and a hunted man."

A THRILLING VOYAGE.

Capt. Joshua Slocum, His wife and Two Sons, Come from Rio de Janeiro to Wilmington in a 35 foot Craft of but Two Feet Draught.

Wilmington Messenger.

The adventures of Capt. Kidd and the fiction works of Captain Marryatt, are still fresh in the minds of all our reading people. Robinson Crusoe was not specially noted for his marine exploits. But that fact is stranger than fiction is exemplified by the appended narative of a voyage made by Captain Joshua Slocum and his family from Rio de Janeiro the capital of Brazil to this port, in a little 35-foot craft, drawing but two feet of water. Captain Slocum is a modest gentleman of about 45 years of age, with sandy beard and a piercing blueish gray eye, and would not be likely to impress one as being the daring, intrepid mariner that he has proven himself to be. He is, however, an "old salt" of the higher type, and accompanied only by his devoted wife and two sons (aged 18 and 8 years respectively) has accomplished one of the most remarkable voyages on record. Having lost the vessel in which he sailed to South America, Captain Slocum, assisted by his wife and two sons, set about the construction of a craft in which to return home. This craft is of the cutter style of marine architecture, is 35 feet in length, 7 feet broad and but three feet deep. She is China junk rigged and bears the suggestive name of "Liberdad," (Liberty). The boat was built at Paranagua, S. A., and on the 24th of last July, Capt. Slocum and his little family set sail in her for New York, arriving at Southport several days ago. The New York Herald at the time of the Captain's departure gave a cablegram outlining the daring attempt of this bold voyager, and from Captain Slocum himself the Messenger gleans the following outline of his thrilling voyage:

Leaving Rio de Janeiro on July 24th last, a sail of two days brought us to Cape Frio, where in 1830 the british ship Thetis was wrecked, having on board several million dollars worth of gold and silver bars from the Chilian mines for England. We anchored off the Cape in the lee of a large rock, and while myself and family were at dinner, we were startled by our little craft being lifted clear out of the water. A huge whale had raised under us. Oh, yes, I was a bit frightened; indeed I may as well admit we were all scared. And then when the monster began toying around us, I felt my voyage was ended. The fate of the staunch whaleship Essex came vividly before us, and we began looking about for pieces of bamboo upon which to scull ashore. The whale, however, did no further damage, and, after circling about our little boat three times, took himself off, and the hair on our heads settled back to its normal level. We lost our anchor and keel in this adventure, but after a short sail put into a little fishing port near by, where we secured another anchor and keel, and also a few coins from the diving crew that were engaged in the search for the treasure of the lost Thetis.

The head diver in this venture I found a queer fish. He had been a schoolmaster in Canada, then a Captain on a lake schooner, and thence drifted to South America twenty years ago. He had passed through the Paraguay war, and tried various things for a living, and finally as he said, to 'keep my head above water, I went under the sea.' 'And in going under the sea, he had struck it rich.' His name is Newkirk.

From Frio we sailed to Bahia, and were extended there the most liberal hospitality and every possible assistance. Here we added a new keel and an iron shoe, for the benefit of whales or other sea monsters that might feel disposed to scratch their backs on the bottom of our little boat. From Bahia to Pernambuco was a run of five days, thence direct Barbadoes, a distance of 2,150 miles, which was made in exactly nineteen days, thus beating the best time of big ships by four days. One day out of the nineteen was a calm, and another day, in the latitude of the Avis Island, the wind blew a terrific gale, and the "Liberdad" had to lie to. Following the storm came fine weather and fresh gales of fair wind. The little craft bent now to make good time. She was turning the half-way point, and had come more than three thousand miles. The crew were anxious to carry all sail. The mainmast one day went by the board, and the foremast went over the bows. This all came of my wife wanting to carry more sail, more sail! The broken mast was soon fished up and the foremast replaced.

A sea dove lit on the boat and remained by her off and on two days, while she was bowling along toward Avis; was this Kingley's last baccaneer returning to Avis to look at it once again?

At Barbadoes the Liberdad was a sensation. This and Mr. Froude's book was all the matter talked of at that time. The "niggers" will scalp Froude if they ever catch him in the West Indies. This much the Liberdad must say as a warning to one whose books have been cherished.

The next port of call was Mayaguez. Here the Danish consul, French consul and American consul vied in making the visit a pleasant one to the crew. Carriage drives and pleasant walks now took the kinks out of their legs and the Liberdad's crew forgot here that they had ever been cramped for room.

The Liberdad was photographed for journals in Madrid.

Taking at this place a full supply of fresh water and other provisions she took her final departure on the 15th of October for the United States and home! touching, however, at Gnu Guay where she divided her stores with some starving neighbors who had nothing there to eat except sponge and conchs. She undertook then to touch at Bimini to replenish stores but found the natives swarming around the boat blocking her progress through the narrow channel and acting even more impertinently than at any other West India Island. A boat full of "beachcombers" made for us, and night coming on, I decided to push on past Bimini. That night (October 25th) the Gulf stream was crossed. The 29th we anchored near Cape Romain light house. At daylight we saw the bark Heliss, of Stavanger, strandard on the shoal outside, and stood out to her assistance. Two steamers came and towed her off at high water that day.

For the next two days the Liberdad lay snug in the mouth of South Santee, sheltered by sand banks. November 1 we got underway and were working to the North and East when the S. S. Planter, Capt. Hubbard, bound for Georgetown, came along and took us in tow for that place. After some hunting for quarantine officers it was found that the Liberdad could not proceed on to Georgetown that day for the reason that she had on board one or two cocoanuts, and fruit not being free till after the first of November, deprived us of seeing Georgetown. The distance sailed, as the crow flies, was 5,800 miles, or three times the distance across the Atlantic. From Cape Race to the North of Ireland is 1,764. By the old pilots of Southport it is called a stupendous voyage.

A Colored Boy Three Days in a Box-car.

Messenger.

At Weldon Monday, upon the arrival of a freight train there, screams were heard from a sealed box car containing cotton. A telegraphic request for permission to break the seal and open the car was sent to Master of Transportation, Col. J. R. Kenley, who promptly wired consent and the car was opened, and a little eight year old colored boy found inside, where he had spent three days without food or water. It appears that the little fellow had fallen asleep in the car at Wedgefield, S. C., where the car was loaded, and whilst asleep the doors were locked and sealed. Col. Kenley had the boy fed, and Monday night he passed through the city for his home, on the plantation of Mr. Albert Aycock, near Wedgefield.

Our North Carolina Pine.

Petersburg Index Appeal.

But the inventive genius of our country is ever busy, and the shrewd manufacturer is ever looking around for cheaper material out of which to manipulate fabrics and goods for this progressive, rushing age. The experiment was tried, and lo! the supposed worthless pine tags of forests assumes the form of fabrics to cover our halls and hold in its keeping the "snow of our Southern fields." The cotton baggin trust, in its star chamber meeting, puts up its price for jute. The cotton planter turns to his pine straw, wasting on his lands by the million, and by the aid of the inventor and manufacturer gets a material cheaper than jute, and one that answers his purpose admirably. For once a trust is defeated, and pine straw does it.

A DUEL TO DEATH.

A Doctor and a Lawyer Fight a Duel With Knives.

Charlotte Chronicle.

NEW YORK, Nov. 14.—The Sun this morning publishes a special rom Birmingham, Ala., giving the details of a terrible duel fought at Mountevalla, Ala., last Saturday.

. . Shortridge, a lawyer, and Robert Nabors, a physician of that place, had a dispute concerning some collections which the lawyer had made for the physician. They finally agreed to settle the matter by fighting with bowie knives in a darkened room. The men entered the room and fought desperately for ten minutes. The door was then broken in by friends who had heard the noise of the duelists.

Shortridge was found lying on the floor cut and slashed in a terrible manner. He could not speak, and died in a few minutes.

Dr. Nabors, when the door was broken open, rushed out into the street. He was also cut in a frightful manner, and bleeding from a dozen wounds. He seemed to have been made crazy with pain. He ran down the street with his knife in his hand. He attempted to cut a negro whom he met. The negro knocked him down with his fist. In falling down Nabors skull was fractured and he never regained consciousness. Drs. Sadler and Davis worked with him until midnight, when he died.

Cotton Seed Romance.

Charlotte Democrat.

The "Cotton Seed Romance" is thus told by the Atlanta Constitution:

"Was there ever a history on this side of Cinderella of the uprising humanity like that of the cotton seeds? For seventy years despised as a nuisance, and burned or dumped as garbage; then discovered to be the very food for which the soil hungered and reluctantly admitted to the rank of ugly utilies. Shortly afterward found to be the nutritious food for beast as well as soil, and thereupon treated with something like respect. Once admitted to the circle of farm husbandries, found to hold thirty-five gallons of pure oil to the ton, worth fourteen dollars to the ton or forty million dollars for the crop of seed. But then a system was devised for refining this oil up to a value of one dollar a gallon, and the frugal Italian placed a cask of it at the root of every olive tree and then defied the Borean breath of the Alps. And then experience shows that the ton of cotton seeds was a better ferterlizer and a better stock when robbed of its thirty-five gallons of oil than before. And that the hull of the seed made the best fuel for feeding the oil mil lengine. And that the ashes of the hulls scooped from the engine drift, had the highest commercial value as potash. And that the "refuse" of the whole made the best and purest soap stock to carry to the toilet, the perfumes of Lubin or Colgate. About this time we began to spell cotton seed with capital letters."

Gov. Scales' Thanksgiving Proclamation.

God is recognized in the Constitution of our State, and should ever be honored as the Supreme Ruler of the Universe in the hearts of our people. To him we are indebted for our country and her institutions, for civil and religious liberty, for our holy religion and its adaptation to man's wants and happiness, together with the numberless mercies and blessings which have crowned our daily lives.

I, therefore, Alfred M. Scales, Governor of North Carolina, in view of our dependence and God's goodness, do hereby appoint Thursday, the 29th of November, 1888, as a day of thanksgiving and praise, and I earnestly request the people of the State devoutly to assemble themselves together to engage in His worship, to praise His holy name, and invoke for us the perpetuity of our institutions, and the continuation of His blessings; and while in discharge of these sacred duties, let us also contribute of our substance to the poor and needy and the widow and orphan, and especially would I invoke the generosity and prayers of the people for the Orphan Asylum at Oxford, where so many orphans are in training for life.

Done at our city of Raleigh, this the 12th day of November, 1888, and in the one hundred and thirteenth year of our American Independence.

ALFRED M. SCALES.

By the Governor,
C. H. ARMFIELD, Private Sec'y.

Try walking with your hands behind you if you are becoming bent forward.

After March 4.

Washington Cor. New York Herald.

The President's future plans are still undetermined. It is believed that he will spend one or two years travelling in Europe, which he has never visited.

He is still in the very prime of life. He will leave the White House at least $75,000 richer than when he entered it. This, added to his other investments, ought to give him a comfortable fortune of $200,000.

Moreover, Mrs. Cleveland, through the division of the Folsom estate in Omaha, is an heiress in her own right and is probably worth not less than half a million of dollars Both Mr. and Mrs. Cleveland would prefer a few years of foreign travel as a pleasant rounding off of their White House experience before settling down to the quiet of everyday life, and for this reason the European trip is regarded as among the strong probabilities.

Colonel Lamont, as has already been stated, will locate in New York in the employ of a life insurance company, at a salary of at least $10,000 a year.

Secretaries Whitney and Fairchild will both return to New York and engage in the practice of law.

Attorney General Garland is also considering a proposition to make his future home in New York.

Messers. Endicott, Dickinson and Vilas, all of whom are lawyers, will return to their respective homes and resume the practice of their profession.

Secretary Payard has not decided whether he will remain in Washington or return to Wilmington and practice law, but it is believed that he will adopt the latter course.

Judge Hawkins, the Assistant of the Inteior, will retire to his farm near Cape Girardeau, Mo., and spend the remainder of his days in the quiet and seclusion of pastoral life.

Some Enormous Salaries.

Charlotte Democrat.

Some interesting figures in regard to salaries have been elicited in a suit brought in Brooklyn against a Baking-powder company. It was shown that the President of the company draws a salary of fifty thousand dollars a year, the Vice-President thirty thousand dollars a year, and the treasurer five thousand dollars. The president of a varnish company, who was introduced as an expert on salaries, stated that the superintendent of his compony received fifty thousand dollars a year while the yearly business did not exceed over three million dollars. Another witness stated that in companies in which he was acquainted the chief executive officers received from five thousand dollars to fifty thousand dollars a year, while a representative of a kerosene oil company said that he knew one officer of a large corporation who received a salary of thirty thousand dollars a year and two others who received twenty thousand dollars each.

These figures are enormous and were unknown until the day of trusts and combinations.

The explanation is furnished in the testimony of one witness, who said that the business of the company with which he is connected has been increased until the profits had reached four hundred and fifty per cent. on the original capital stock.

Killing Herself with Cloves.

New York Graphic.

A physician of this city says that one of the strongest cases that has come under his observation in practice is a young lady who is addicted to the habit of chewing cloves. For several years here friends and physicians have been fighting to break her of a habit which she carries to such excess that life will be the penalty paid. At times she breaks herself of the habit for a few weeks, but sooner or later steals away to buy a quanity of the cloves. She has been known to dispose of a quarter of a pound in a day. Druggists have been warned not to give her the spice, but there are so many stores whose proprietors have not been called upon that she has no difficulty in obtaining a supply. Excess in the use of cloves is considered more harmful to the system than the use of opium.

Mourning Costume on Corean.

Cor. San Francisco Chronicle.

Mourning in Corea is a most burdensome duty. When a father dies, for instance, the son must dress themselves in a suit of sackcloth, with a rope girdle about the waist. On the head is worn an enormous hat, about the size of a rain umbrella, and made of basket work. This hides the whole upper portion of the body, and for further protection against obtrusion the mourner carries a large fan before his face. It was in this disguise that the Jesuits were enabled to enter the country and carry on their work. They have but recently laid it aside. Even the pipe is wrapped with white paper and white shoes are worn. The mourner is not expected to do any work, but at stated times he has duties to perform at his ancestor's tomb. All this is very hard for some to bear, as the whole resources of a fairly prosperous family may thus be exhausted. In the case of useful officials whom the king cannot spare from duty, the period of mourning may be shortened by royal decree.

Married in Her Father's Socks.

Portland Argus.

A good story is gradually leaking out in Bath society circles at the expense of a well known lady, who has very recently married. The ceremony occurred in a church, and the bride, that she might not soil her slippers nor catch cold, drew on a pair of her father's white hose before leaving the house. Arriving at the church, in the excitement peculiar to novices on such occasions, the bride forgot about the socks in which her feet and slippers were encased, and walked to the front of the church entirely oblivious of her forgetfulness. However, all went well until the couple knelt at the chancel. Here it was that the keen eyes of the audience got in their work, and there were a few, among others, who laughingly espied those white socks in close proximity to the shiny soles of the new boots of the groom, and these thought the joke too rich to keep, and so the society people of the town are quietly smiling in private over the incident.

Got a Fire From Ice

The other day a prominent New York lawyer arrived in Washington for a consulation with an attorney of this city regarding some patent cases. During the conversation a match to light a cigar was lacking, and the Washingtonian remarked that a piece of ice would do. The New Yorker laughed and was incredulous, and a wager of a champagne supper was made. The Washingtonian took a piece of clear ice about an inch thick from the water cooler, whittled it into the shape of a disk, and with the palms of his hands melted its two sides convex, thus giving it the form of a double convex lens or burning glass. With it he focused the sun's rays on the end of his cigar, thus lighting the cigar. While smoking the weed he enjoyed the chagrin of the New Yorker, who promptly paid the bet.—Washington Star.

A Mean Trick on Mr. Linney.

Charlotte Chronicle.

Mr. R. Z Linney sat down to a nice dish, at a banquet in Taylorsville, the other night. His friends gave him a 'possum supper, in honor of Harrison's election and somebody took occasion to play a mean trick on him. A big fat cat was killed and baked and slyly substituted for one of the 'possoms, and it happened that the substitute was placed in front of Mr. Linney. The animal was a little tough, but no one at the table knew its true character until after the feast. The party who is responsible for the trick is not known, and it is probably good for his health that such is the case. It is reported that both Mr. Linney and Will Boger dined on the cat.

Brayton Ives writes in the North American Review: "It should not be considered a mark of Yankee boastfulness to predict that the next century will see New York assume the place now held by London as the financial centre of the world. All the indications point that way. The growth of our manufactures and the production of the precious metals tend constantly to turn the balance of trade in favor. No one who is not in a position where the fact is forced on his attention can realize the change which has taken place in this respect in the last fifteen years. While we are not now entirely independent of the European money markets, the time for our complete dependence has passed."