

Yesterday was a great day on the Durham branch of the Richmond and Danville railroad.

The regular passenger train from the west due at Asheville at 4:02, was derailed two miles east of Pigeon River station, at one of the most dangerous points on the whole line, and a most horrible disaster almost miraculously escaped.

The train consisted of a passenger coach, a baggage and mail coach combined, and two freight cars. There were some thirty passengers, men, women and children.

The engineer stood to his post like a man and Capt. Kerns did all in his power to check the rushing train. After grinding and crashing over the ties for several hundred yards the front truck of one of the freight cars dropped into a waterway some eight inches deep and brought the train to a sudden stop.

The great peril of the passengers was only realized after disembarking. The road bed at the point of the accident was barely wide enough for the cross ties. Had the coaches derailed from the rails as much as twelve inches, the whole train would have tumbled down the precipitous bank a distance of seventy-five or a hundred feet immediately on the roofs of two small houses, into the very chimneys of which the passengers gazed.

Fortunately the engine did not leave the tracks, and the passengers were speedily put on board her and taken after two or three trips, to Temple, some three miles distant, where they were kindly cared for at the hospitable house of Mr. Smathers. Capt. Kerns then boarded his engine and came to Asheville, got a new set of coaches, returned, and by ten o'clock had landed all safely in this city.

The accident was caused by the spreading of the track. The rail on the lower side was turned completely on its side for a distance of several hundred yards. The crossings were almost rotted to a pulp, and utterly inadequate for holding the spikes, many of them being ground to a shapeless mass by the car wheels.

To the fact that the train was running at a low rate of speed—not exceeding fifteen miles an hour—and the further fact that the engine did not leave the track and kept the train straight until it was stopped, may be attributed the escape from a fatal disaster.—Asheville Citizen.

Seven Weeks in a Well.
Ed Wallace and wife, colored, of Wadesboro, have been living for some time in a house rented from Dr. Ashe. About seven weeks ago the woman disappeared, and nothing being heard of her, it was supposed that she had grown tired of her surroundings, and taken "French leave."

This week's Progressive Farmer contained the following correspondence between Mr. Elias Carr, President of the State Farmers' Alliance, and Senator Vance:

PRESIDENT CARR'S LETTER.
November 20, 1890.
Hon. Z. B. Vance, Black Mountain, Buncombe County:

Dear Sir,—After carefully considering the political situation in our State, I deem it wise to write you and ask the following question: "If the Legislature instructs you to advocate and vote for the Sub-Treasury bill of financial reform, will you carry out said instructions in good faith?" I hope that you will understand I do not reflect in the slightest degree on your devotion to the people of North Carolina, but there are precedents where United States Senators have carried out instructions, and also precedents where they have disregarded them. I trust that you will give me an answer at your earliest convenience.

Very respectfully,
ELIAS CARR,
SENATOR VANCE'S REPLY.
UNITED STATES SENATE,
WASHINGTON, D. C., Dec. 20, 1890.
Elias Carr, President N. C. Farmers' Alliance, Old Sparta, N. C.:

Dear Sir,—In answer to your official communication of the 20th ult., which did not reach me until the 1st inst., I have to say that I recognize the old Democratic doctrine of the right of the people to instruct their representatives to the fullest extent to which it has ever been carried in North Carolina. I hold that the will of the people, clearly and unequivocally expressed, must be obeyed unless compliance would involve the representative in a moral wrong, in which case it would be his duty to resign and give place to a representative who would obey. Good faith in the observance of instructions and public pledges is absolutely essential to a government based on the popular will.

Very respectfully yours,
Z. B. VANCE,
The youngest James boy dead.
St. Peter, Minn., Dec. 20.—The case in which the younger and the James gang hid during the raid on Northfield, where six men were killed, has been discovered. At the same time the mysterious disappearance of the youngest of the James boys has been solved. His skeleton was found and identified by trinkets in the subterranean rendezvous. A party of hunters traversing the great Jay ravine in Nicollet county last week, found an old door opening into a common dugout. Hewed logs at the rear formed a "blind door," which led into another room 20 feet long and 16 wide, along one side of which bunks were arranged. There were sleeping accommodations for thirty persons in it. The room contained several benches and stools, an old table, various cooking utensils, and the skeleton referred to. There was also a letter referring to the theft of some horses, supposed to have been written by Frank James to Jim Younger. Still another apartment was found where horses had been secreted; the artificial cave being large enough to accommodate 20 animals at a time.

Stamped the Life Out of Him.
Danville, Va., Dec. 23.—James Gravett and Edward Enoch had a quarrel in a Craghead saloon today, when Enoch knocked Gravett down and literally stamped the life out of him. Gravett's face was fearfully crushed, and he died in a few moments.

North Carolina Bank.
Messrs. W. J. McGraw, of Flete, Rockwell county, Mo., and L. M. Klutz, of Clinton, Mo., came in Tuesday night from the West. Mr. McGraw was raised in No. 9 township and went West about eight years ago; he farms, and this year has fifty-five acres planted in cotton which yielded 38 bales. He will return to Texas in several weeks.

6,000 Yards Button-Hole Twist.
At the auction sale at the Farmers' Store, Register of Deeds Patterson bid on a lot of silk twist in spools of twenty-five yards each. The lot, which he thought to be about two dozen spools, was knocked down to him at two and a quarter cents a spool. After the sale was over, Register Patterson went up to settle and to get his twist. The efficient Register was surprised to learn that the lot consisted of twenty dozen, or 240 spools, of 6,000 yards of silk twist, value \$5.40. He consulted Deputy Morrison about the disposition of it. He has decided to present each license applicant with a spool of it. Now for a rush in marriage licenses.

THE STANDARD.
VOL. III.—NO. 51.
CONCORD, N. C., THURSDAY, JANUARY 1, 1891.
WHOLE NO. 164.

THEY READ, THINK AND JUDGE.
The Standard knows that one great work has been accomplished by the strong and vigorous organization of the Alliance. There are not a few reforms, but the most perceptible one to us, a friendly outsider, is the educating influence of the Alliance. There are but few members within the order, in this county, that are not subscribers (payers, too) to newspapers; they are read, too. Within the last week not less than a hundred men, representing different sections of the county, have spoken to us regarding the suggestions upon the Reformatory School. Not a few of them have even "thought the subject over," and have outlined what they consider a feasible system. Some of these men, to our certain knowledge, eight months ago had no occasion to call at the office for mail.

We are aware of the influences that lead to this change. The representing spirits in this county assure us that it is a principle of the order to encourage reading, thinking and the exchange of ideas.

In this change, in this improvement that is making, we see the result. Our weekly mailing list has grown nearly 500 in eight months, and it has been a voluntary growth, without any special effort on our part towards an increase, except what follows an apparent disposition to "note fair," and to make our paper worth the subscription price and render it what it should be, a medium of news.

This week's issue reaches 1592 homes; and allowing five to the family, it is evident that not less than 7,000 persons are reached with the items of its columns.

The number of rural readers of newspapers is increasing, is a happy fact; and the good work, when properly inaugurated, will itself make the growth more rapid and extensive.

Communicated.
An Industrial School for Girls.
Miss Annie Cannon was canvassing today for signatures to a petition to the next State Legislature for the establishment of an industrial training school for girls. There is such an institution at Asheville, supported by the Mission Board of the Northern Presbyterian church, which does \$20,000 a year to its support. The present accommodative capacity, and the number of students in attendance at the school, is 250. Application for admission has been received by the superintendent from over 500 pupils.

The State is very much in need of such a school under its own management, and the next law-making bodies, while providing for the education of the boys of North Carolina, should also provide for the girls. We hope Miss Cannon will succeed in her worthy undertaking.

Lucky Fishermen.
Last night on the way home from church, Mrs. W. H. Branson reported that she had lost her watch and chain, costly articles of gold, and that there would be advertisement furnished this morning. It turned out more fortunately, however, for the watch was found in one of the folds of its owner's dress.—Greensboro Workman.

Several months ago a lady in this town lost (?) the watch given by her fiancé upon her wedding. After spending a night in sobs upon a sleepless pillow, the watch was found in one of the numberless folds of her exquisitely made dress.

STANDARD NOTES.
The coming man: The one with brains, energy and enterprise.
BAD Xmas weather did not keep out new subscribers to the Weekly. GET ready, ye chair riders, and fall into the line of "sturdy sons of toil."

SAD is the record of many a one for 1890! May the coming year be different.
It was once "What is home without a mother?" It reads now: "What is home without an organ?"

The Big Foot band of Indians have been captured, and everything begins to sound like peace all along the line.
Mr. HAL W. AYER, city editor of the Daily State Chronicle, is now Col. Polk's private secretary. He has gone to Washington.

Good crops have been made in all parts of the United States except drought-stricken Kansas, and the over-estimated Oklahoma.
Rock Hill, S. C., has an oil mill, which is now to be enlarged. It pays. Why can't Concord have an oil mill. It would pay here, too.

Now that the fun is over, let us turn our eyes and senses to the cemetery fund. This fund is to be raised, and you'll not rest until it is.
A crowd of citizens Saturday evening were discussing a mayor's ticket for the May election. Wait till the agonies of the Legislature are over!

The office of the Twin-City Daily, of Winston, is burnt down—the result of Xmas fire crackers. But Bro. Foy will not down; he comes again.
Senators Hoar and Hiseock made speeches yesterday in favor of the election bill. There are some fools in that old party, who will not listen to the best men in it tell them.

Colonel Polk has made Mr. Hal W. Ayer his new secretary. Mr. Ayer is a fine young man with brain and back bone, and has for a long time been connected with the Raleigh Chronicle, as city editor.

It is not unfortunate to baptize our growing and thriving towns as "on a boom." The manly strides being made by our sturdy sons of vim and brains don't result in booms, but bet a prosperous, steady and substantial growth!

The ladies of Greenville, S. C., admiring so much the manner in which Mr. Williams, the editor of the Daily (Greenville) News, defended Wade Hampton, have presented him with a happy gift. Oh, the editors are lucky!

AMONG OUR EXCHANGES.
The Press and Carolinian, of Hickory, came out in a handsome Xmas supplement, used as a back. Editor Murrill is on the other side of the hill, but he's a hustler.

The Charlotte Chronicle, like its past history, didn't miss an issue during Xmas. Robert Haydn believes in giving news during Xmas as well as at other times. The Chronicle has "no flies on it."

The Fayetteville Observer had a special Xmas issue, but ours did not reach us—this was what was "heard" from it.
That ROUND paper—The Globe of Durham—came every day. AWFUL FUNNY Al Fairbrother took his "Xmas" at night and worked during the day. The people of Durham ought to present him with a new beaver.

Wade Harris took one day off with his Xmas, but he's jogging along as lively as ever since Xmas.
The Salisbury Herald jumped a week; but this office has no advice about the Watchman; if we hadn't missed every issue of it under its new management, the Standard would be inclined to think it DRUNK.

The Oxford Day—the notorious "wire grass daily"—pulled itself in for several days, but the Standard hopes to see Day again.
Our neighbor, the Times, took a week's rest. The brother had a right to do it, and then he has something to play Santa Claus for.

The Greensboro Record stopped recording for awhile and the Workman stopped working, but both are back at their jobs.
The Congressional Record came very near slipping up, as it came out several times as a two-column four-page. This was a great loss to us as that paper furnishes so much "cut-throat" sensational matter.

The Raleigh papers took some time off.
The Standard took three days off from the Daily, but our Weekly, the meekest paper in the State, bobbed up without jelling a single cog.
The other fellows at the pen will please let us know if they had any Xmas.

The SUN, Jim Robinson's paper in Durham, we are told, will rise and shine upon the Globe after several days in darkness.
Dear Creek Iron.

Christmas passed by with several socials to make the occasion one of joy. The hearts of the young were light and happy, and knew no sorrow, and the old were once more waded back to childhood when they enjoyed the same festive pleasures.
Peck, Fisher & Co., have ginned 125 bales of cotton this fall. The crop was good and they are hustlers.

A COUNTRYMAN'S VIEW OF THE REFORMATORY.
The Correspondent Branches Out Freely on Another Subject.
Editor Standard:

I heartily endorse your idea of a House of Correction for boys and girls who commit crime, instead of sending them to the penitentiary. Now, while on the subject of correction, let us have the law for the whipping-post revived, for all persons convicted of larceny for the second time, or even for the first offense in aggravated cases, such as bank robbery, big steals, etc.

Still further: I think it would be a good thing if we had a law (and it rigidly enforced) to prevent people from employing boys and girls under twenty-one years of age, without the written consent of parents or guardians. It has gotten so lately that parents or guardians can't keep their children or wards at home, if they take a notion to depart. There are people, too, that will persuade such persons off, so as to get the benefit of cheap labor. They thus get into bad company and into crime that they otherwise would not, had they been with parents or guardians.

Respectfully,
J. M. W. A.
The Old Bachelors' Club Growing and Expanding with the Years.
General W. T. Meadows will organize a branch of the Old Bachelors' Club at Tom Waller's room this evening at 7:30 o'clock sharp. All the candidates for initiation will present themselves and be prepared to ride the goat. A charter has been obtained from Col. Al Fairbrother, of the Durham Globe.—Oxford Day.

We regret to state that several of our members could not be present at Oxford, but Colonel Meadows initiated some twenty-one bachelors. The Globe will promise just this much: We will grant charters to all towns which desire to form a club. There is but one exception. Plain Jim Cook cannot join the club and we have concluded to see to it that Concord is not given a charter.—Durham Globe.

There are only a few bachelors in Concord, and they are too respectable to join any wild scheme that prevents a man from enjoying the felicitous presence and inspiring influence of our many noble girls. It is true that there are two or three bachelors here who want to marry "mighty bad" but can't get any one to have them; but even they are too high-toned to swear off from trials towards matrimonial bliss. Keep your charter, Grand Mogul of the Bachelors' Club—Concord is too progressive a town to even tolerate such a curse as a bachelors' club!

Down in No. 10.
Things have begun to look town-ish around Floss. A broad street with sidewalks has been laid out, and the nice stores do a profitable business.
The Christmas tree and Missionary sale was a success. Some very fine and costly presents were given. About \$25 were raised for missionary purposes.

Miss Jennie Gourley was home for holidays.
C. B. Moss was in such luck in finding gold that he did not stop for Christmas.
They have had a few weddings, and are expecting to have more soon.
Nothing has been heard of the "devil of night" that has been the terror of possum hunters. It is a fact too plain to be unnoticed that a young man hardly ever goes out hunting now.

Meers, Will and Gus Berger, of North Carolina College, and Luther Hartell, of Trinity College, are spending Christmas with their parents.
Miss Lula Sloan, of Rowan, is visiting friends and relatives in and around Floss.

A LARGE LAND SALE.
Gouche's Peak, Near This City, Sold for \$70,000.
The property known as Gouche's Peak, and consisting of 700 acres, has been sold by W. T. Reynolds to Mr. E. B. Webster, president of Fannington College, near Warren, Ohio. The price paid was \$100 an acre.

This property is four miles from Asheville, and the view from there is considered to be one of the grandest around here and one most strangers visit.
Mr. Webster is said to be a very wealthy man, and will no doubt greatly improve this valuable property.—Asheville Citizen.

That is a tremendous price to pay for a view, but let the money come among us and with it good men. The bars are down, and the welcome is an honest, sincere one, notwithstanding the motion of a hot-headed Hottentot in the Immigration Convention—he wanted to table a resolution that extended a hearty welcome to Northern and Western sturdy sons of toil.

At Caton's Hall Monday Night.
The entertainment which was given Monday night at Caton's Hall for the benefit of the Thompson Orphanage, located in Charlotte, was a most surprising success in every respect to the largest audience which was ever assembled in Concord on a similar occasion.

We may safely say that in no town of Concord's population was there ever given an entertainment characterized by rarer or more artistic merit.
The first recitation, by Miss Ida Joyner, not only gave great pleasure to the audience but evinced a degree of talent and such a thorough conception of the spirit of the selection which is rarely, if ever, excelled by an amateur.

The rendition of two selections from Shakespeare, by Mr. Morrison, gave to a Concord audience the first opportunity ever enjoyed here of hearing and seeing a living representation of some of the thoughts and feelings of the greatest of the world's authors. One could but feel, as he looked and listened, that he was sitting in the presence of a true master.

The varied and various recitations, by Mrs. Morrison, not only gave intense pleasure to the entire audience, but also, in their every feature, gave evidence of the high culture in this line of art, to which this lady has attained.

The singing of the two songs, "Sweet Alpine Roses" and "Coming Through the Rye," by sweet little Bessie Campbell, was a source of such pleasure as no audience anywhere ever before had a greater opportunity to enjoy. So true and so pure was her exquisite little voice and so artistic was her rendition of the two songs, that a lady of great experience and much observation of such things said to the writer: "She had never, throughout her experience, seen anything which more nearly approached the line of perfection."

The music for the occasion was furnished by the Concord Orchestra, and was of that high order which may always be expected from this band. And who, though they are only amateurs and pursue their gift given to their town and community, not only a very great pleasure, but also a just pride in their attainments.

LITTLE DROPS OF TAR.
Raleigh Visitor: There are twenty-five prisoners in the county jail awaiting trial at the January term of the Superior Court.

Tarboro Southerner: It is reported that there is quite a crowd of negroes at the Depot awaiting the arrival of the emigration train. Agents are in the county now soliciting labor.

Goldsboro Argus: A notorious negro, named David Jones, from Wilmington, stole Mr. J. J. Casey's overcoat from his buggy in this city a few days ago, and the Mayor sent him to jail to await the next term of Superior Court.

Raleigh Chronicle: Yesterday morning there was a wild and sensational rumor going the rounds to the effect that Prof. E. P. Moses, superintendent of the Raleigh graded schools, had been shot at Jonesboro, Tenn. Investigation failed to reveal anything whatever to verify the report, and it was soon regarded as something that sprang up without root from nowhere.

Charlotte News: Following the usual custom, a colored man and wife living on Mr. Jno. Orr's plantation in Crab Orchard township, yesterday went off, locking up their children in the house. When they returned they found their three year old daughter burned to death. Her clothing had caught fire from the open fire-place.

Asheville Citizen: The Salvation army, under the management of Capt. F. L. Sawyer, opened its crusade against sin last night at the old opera hall in the court house, which has been leased for a year. About 300 persons were present and some seemed to take an interest in the service, which consisted of exhortations, singing of familiar airs, and praying.

The following is gotten from the Charlotte Chronicle:
Joseph Beckam, colored, spent Saturday at Mt. Mourne and returned yesterday, bringing news of an accident which occurred there Saturday.

The two year old child of Jno. Stewart, colored, was shot and instantly killed by its five year old brother. The father, it seems, had gone hunting, and the mother left the children in the house while she went to a neighbor's. The elder boy, in her absence, found a pistol, and was playing with it when it went off, killing the baby instantly. The ball entered his head under the ear and came out between his eyes.

Six Poker Hands.
At a social game of poker Friday night in one deal, with six playing, the first man drew two cards and got a full hand of three queens and two nines. The second man drew one card and got a flush of hearts. The third man drew one card and filled a straight of king high. The fourth man drew two cards and got four aces. The fifth man drew three cards and got four eights. The sixth and last man drew two cards and got a straight flush of spades with seven high. As these were remarkable hands to come out in one deal and all drew cards and no pat hands, I thought you would like to publish them, as it was, without the shadow of a doubt, a straight deal.—Boston Herald.

A Destructive Fire.
On last Sunday the round house of the Raleigh & Gaston railroad, at Raleigh, was burned, and with it seventeen engines. One of the engines belonged to the Egypt road and the other sixteen to the Raleigh & Gaston. At the time it happened more locomotives were in the round house than at most any other time, as a great many freight trains had been run into Raleigh to carry the holiday goods. The round house was a new one, having been built about two years ago. The burning of the locomotives put things in a right serious condition, but five locomotives were sent to the relief of the Raleigh & Gaston company by the Carolina Central company. The origin of the fire is not known.

Accidentally Shot.
Burdette Cross, a son of Mr. Chas. Cross, who lives at Burdette post-office, in this county, was shot and painfully injured Saturday. A little negro who became offended at his negro aunt, got a gun and tried to shoot her. Another negro tried to prevent the instigation of so sanguinary a deed and they got into a scuffle for the possession of the gun. Burdette was standing near by looking on. During the struggle the gun went off, and the lead took effect in Burdette's left leg, just above the knee. Dr. Winchester dressed the wound, which is painful, but not a serious one.—Charlotte News.

Advertenced Letters.
At Concord, Cabarrus county, N. C., for the week ending December 29, 1890:

LADIES.
Berger, Miss Juley Fagan, Miss Looler Bowen, Mrs. E. C. Wilson " Emer Falton, Miss Fannie GESTEMERS.

CHILDREN.
Bason, Giles, Pifer & Moss, Berd, John Dinans, S. A.

To obtain any of the above the applicant must pay one cent and call for "advertised letters," stating the date of the list.

MARY R. DEUSEBERY, P. M.
The Standard is a hummer.