

The Republican State convention yesterday presented the usual spectacle of a cat and dog fight, the moral of which is that a set of people who cannot believe and govern themselves as well as give government to the State. The office-holders and nominees who have taken charge of the Republican machine, dominated the convention and from the discussion...

The ticket nominated has some element of strength. Hon. David A. Furber, the nominee for Governor, is a native of Davis and is about 55 years old. He was a member of the constitutional convention of 1861, was throughout the war anti-secessionist, and a Republican from the time it closed. A lawyer by profession, he moved to Statesville in 1866 or '67 and has resided there since, enjoying a lucrative practice. From the death of the late Judge Anderson Mitchell, he was appointed by Gov. Caldwell, about 1874, a judge of the Superior Court, and filled it for an unexpired term. He was defeated for Congress in 1874 by Maj. Dobbins. In 1880 by Col. Armistead, and has been this party's candidate for or former for a seat on the Supreme Court bench. He is a blunderer in his personal character and habits and is accounted a sound and painstaking lawyer and a man of good ability. He is not a quick, bright man, but a hard student and a tireless worker. He is a slow speaker and has a way of saying bitter, disagreeable things and of raising all the theories on a Democratic's back. In a speech at Statesville last Saturday, however, he expressed himself as having no sympathy with the doctrines of the People's party.

J. M. Moody, the nominee for Lieutenant Governor, is an ex-solicitor of the Democratic District. Rufus Ance, the candidate for Secretary of State, is a new recruit. H. C. Dooley, for treasurer, is a man of property and standing. T. R. Parsall, for Attorney General, is editor of the Greensboro North Star. This ticket will come near consolidating the Republicans, but Democratic energy and unity will defeat it.

HERE'S A SUGGESTION.

As these, says in a recent issue of the Standard, it is getting time to be looking about for our Democratic candidate for the legislature. Here is a ticket I think the voters of Greensboro county can not better: For the Senate, H. C. McAllister, who is a country farmer and fully known by the people and is worthy of their votes. For the House I believe D. Henry White, of No. 1, is the man. What say the democrats? The ticket would be a winner. J.

John G. Whittier Dead.

Hampden Falls, N. H., Sept. 7.—John Greenleaf Whittier, died this morning.

This great poet was very old. He celebrated his 80th birthday the 17th of last January.

He discovered his poetic talent by the pursuit in early life of a copy of Barn's poems, which served in a measure as his model.

William Lloyd Garrison found young Whittier on his father's country farm, and set him to writing abolition poetry. For many years after 1831, he continued under Garrison's influence and became known as the "Laureate of the Abolition Party." In writing Abolition poetry he often "sanctified art to opinions," says a critic.

Cramped and checked by his violent hate of the south it was not until after the war that he began to write the poems which will live in literature.

Whittier took a hand in the building of the Atlantic monthly. He was the author of "Moggy Megone," "Eldred Ireson," "Snow Bound," "The Tent on the Beach," "Hardy Pilgrims," etc.

Kind Supervisors of the County.

- No. 1—V. C. Parish; No. 2—J. McCaldwell; No. 3—Ed. H. Johnson; No. 4—F. W. Chase; No. 5—E. K. Misenheimer; No. 6—J. H. D. Walker; No. 7—J. H. Eady; No. 8—C. A. Isenhour; No. 9, 10 and 11—under a different system.

Miss Ida Murr, of Wadesboro, and whose father was a native of this town, was married in Wadesboro Wednesday night to Mr. B. H. Crowder.

READ THESE ITEMS.

They are from the Pen of W. F. E. Dancy in the W.ilmington Star. If Marion Butler does not put the Third party ticket in his paper he should state the reason why.

Candidate Weaver doesn't seem to take much stock in the sub-treasury scheme. He says it is merely a "suggestion." As one of the indications of the drift of public sentiment in some of the Western States, out of the eighty-five German papers published in Illinois, seventy-five support Cleveland and Stevenson, and are strong for tariff reform.

Hop Chomay, a New York washer man, says he'll be hanged if he will be registered like "a cattle," and have his tag taken for identification. He will hop out of the county first. The very thought of it makes Hop hopping mad.

Mr. Seaborn Wright has declined the Third party nomination for Congress in the ninth Georgia district. He's Wright now, and he proposes to stay so, and not run after Third party delusions, even with the temptation of a \$5,000 salary if he won.

A boss devil fish was captured the other day outside the harbor of San Francisco. It had eight arms supplied with 800 suckers, from which it seems to be built on the regular McKinley plan. It will be preserved for exhibition at the World's Fair.

For the year ending June 30th the forty-two alleged tin-plate factories in this county made 13,000,000 pounds of alleged American tin-plate out of imported iron and steel sheets, and imported tin. This is a little over 300,000 pounds a piece, from which it seems that the average tin-plate factory is doing a very extensive business.

You are mistaken.

The Greensboro Workman says: It is reported at Concord that Mr. W. R. Odell and his company are under quarantine regulations in Europe. This, however, does not necessarily imply peril to him and his party. It shows that the vessel or steamer on which they are passengers has been near a cholera district. The matter must necessarily produce delay in getting from one point to another, and may for a time interfere with correspondence and produce suspense among friends in the United States.

HARRISON'S LETTER.

President Harrison repeats his demand for a force bill in his letter of acceptance. If there is anything on which Harrison is in earnest it is the force bill.

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Next to Make a Stupid.

Many a young man who works hard during the day allows his hands to go to waist during the evening.

A charming young widow sends us word that she can tell how many widowers were at the fair. Can she tell how many bachelors there were?

Belong Oldpath Says Ep.

I'm glad to get back home again, but mother, lemme say, I've heard the grandest speeches that's been spoke for many a day, for Moses don't know nawthin' as Professor Gudel shows us. An' I'm proud of the Professor, but it's mighty rough on Moses. Why, he didn't know geography; he really thought the sun rise in the east and travellin' west, set there, when day was done; John Jasper, the Professor says, the same idee proposes, An' if John Jasper stands it, why, I reckon so kin Moses.

An' he didn't know geology; the feller thought the earth was made an' finished in a week, from center plum to girth; But Gudel says the very least that any scholar knows is, It wasn't made till Moses died; as that just settles Moses.

An' he got his history all mixed up; why, the Professor says He just invented history, like actors writin' plays; But we've dug up some slabs an' things, an' ever' one discloses that the first sea was a gravel ridge, back in the days of Moes.

He didn't talk good grammar; an' Professor says it looks like he stole his poetry from the 'Gyptian sacred books; As for the water from the rocky, why Gudel he supposes, He tupp'd a secret reservoir; all fillin' shik, was Moses. For Moses lived in that same land, for forty years or more.

An' he'd found them systems, an' Moses' laws, and rigion rules before; An' he led the people to em, as the narrative discloses. Then he went an' lied about it; this was'n't right in Moses. He went up Ebeneh, from whose summit Canaan might be seen, But climbed too high an' tumbled in some deep an' dark ravine; They couldn't find his body, an' the postscript just discloses That he fooled 'em to the very end, the artfulness of Moses.

Then Professor Haggadai got up, and cried they want no call To argy things that scholarship had settled, once for all; An' he proved it easy, plain as on our faces show our nose, That not a line of Moses' books was ever writ by Moes.

But Doctor Sphen, Ph. D., D. D., an' Double L. D., Arts an' say'd that by a strict regard for truth implied, he Must tell us calny that the highest criticism closes 'This question, far they never was no such a man or Moes.

Well, anyhow, I'm tired, an' I'm goin' right to bed; I'd say my prayers, feat, of knowed just how they should be said; For of the startin' point is wrong, why common sense supposes It's worse the farder on it goes, an' lines laid down by Moes.

So now I lay me down to sleep; Lord rest my troubled brain; I pray the Lord my soul to keep, an' make my pathway plain; If I should die before I wake, if so His will propose, I pray the Lord for His name's sake, to take me straight to Moes.

The Generous Heated Emotions. America sent four ship loads of provisions to the starving subjects of the czar. It was a most generous deed and fully appreciated by the Russian nation. But yet it was a drop in the bucket compared with what the Russians themselves did to save their starving countrymen.

Our consular general at St. Petersburg estimates that fully \$175,000,000 were contributed by public and private charity to this purpose. The czar's contribution was \$5,000,000. Russia is not a rich country, and her people have little money. This enormous sum, therefore, means far more to them than it would be to the people of the United States. The wonder is not that Russia did not do more, but how she was able to do so much.—Mendville (Penn.) Journal.

Sentenced to an Hour in Church.

Wilkesbarre, Pa., Sept. 5.—Mayor Nichols doesn't believe in sending drunken men to jail if there is any way of reforming them. Yesterday instead of sentencing John Underwood and Louis Gibberish to prison for 30 days on the charge of drunkenness he sentenced them to one hour in church. They were taken to religious services by two policemen, and after hearing the sermon promised to reform.

Our educated Devil from Log street, attended the fair in all his glory.

PREMIUM AWARDS.

The following premiums were awarded at the C. C. A. & M. Fair, held at Concord, N. C., Sept. 7, 8, and 9th, 1892.

DEPARTMENT A. Best bale of cotton, C. G. Montgomery; second best, C. G. Montgomery. Best bushel May wheat, A. B. Young; second best, J. A. Litaiker. Best bushel white wheat, not bearded, J. P. Allison; second best, A. B. Young.

Best bushel Fall wheat, Brown Bros.; second best, J. A. Rankin. Best bushel Fall wheat, J. P. Allison; second best, E. T. Bost. Best bushel new variety, C. McDonald; second best, J. P. Allison. Best bushel white corn, G. E. Ritchie.

Best bushel yellow corn, J. A. Litaiker. Best bushel red oats, H. H. Blackwelder; second best, J. A. Litaiker. Best bushel white oats, J. A. Litaiker; second best, J. A. Litaiker. Best bushel black oats, J. A. Rankin.

Best bushel gray oats, J. A. Rankin. Best bushel rye, E. T. Bost. Best bushel clover seed, C. L. Erwin; second best, J. P. Allison. Best bushel erobard grass seed, Brown Bros.

Best specimen of clover, W. M. Fisher; second best specimen orchard grass, W. M. Fisher; second best specimen other variety of grass, J. M. Fisher. Best bushel coffee field peas, L. S. Bonds. Best bushel Irish potatoes, Luther Brown; second best, G. E. Ritchie.

Best bushel turnips, V. N. Mitchell. Best bushel ground-peas, Mrs. G. E. Ritchie. Best specimen broom corn, A. H. Litaiker; second best, W. M. Fisher. Best specimen cotton on stalk, Mrs. R. A. Brown; second best, E. S. Bond.

Best specimen white corn on stalk, H. H. Blackwelder; second best, R. C. Blackwelder. Best specimen yellow corn, Sidney Trull; second best, A. H. Litaiker. Best specimen sorghum cane, L. S. Bond; second best, Jas. W. Blackwelder.

Best specimen sorghum, G. E. Ritchie; second best, Mrs. G. E. Ritchie. Best suit N. H. floor, butir process, G. E. Ritchie. Best specimen cabbage, Mrs. Martha Robinson.

Best variety of squash, J. R. Kirtner; second best variety of squash, Mrs. G. E. Ritchie. Best variety of onions, J. A. Litaiker; second best variety of onions, Mrs. G. E. Ritchie. Best specimen table beets, L. S. Bond; second best specimen table beets, Mrs. M. J. Fisher.

Second best specimen parsnips, Mrs. R. A. Brown. Best specimen ruta bags, Mrs. M. J. Fisher. Best bale of clover hay, J. M. Fisher; second best bale of clover hay, J. M. Fisher.

Best bale other variety hay, J. P. Allison; second best bale other variety hay, J. P. Allison. Largest pumpkin, M. L. Brown; second largest pumpkin, J. M. Fisher. Best cornfield beans on vine, Alonza Blackwelder; second best cornfield beans on vine, Alonza Blackwelder.

Best variety garden seeds, Miss Isabelle Litaiker; second best variety garden seeds, Miss Martha F. Brown. Largest display of vegetables, H. C. Blackwelder; second best display of vegetables, Mrs. M. J. Fisher. Best 100 ears white corn, J. A. Litaiker; second best 100 ears white corn, C. C. Blackwelder.

Best 100 ears yellow corn, A. H. Litaiker; second best 100 ears yellow corn, J. A. Litaiker. Best three cushaws, J. A. Litaiker; second best three cushaws, J. A. Litaiker. Largest watermelon, J. W. Fisher; second largest watermelon, L. S. Bonds.

Best dozen cucumbers for pickling, Mrs. M. J. Fisher. The following articles in Department A were recommended by the awarding committee as meritorious, and worthy of premiums: Long neck gourd, R. V. Brawley; white early corn, S. ears to stalk, J. W. Glover; early yellow corn, V. N. Mitchell.

DEPARTMENT B—HORSES.

Best stallion, C. W. Earshardt; second best, M. H. Laffer. Best brood mare, C. L. Erwin; second best, A. J. Scott. Best saddle horse, E. T. Bost; second best, Z. A. Morris. Best single harness horse, W. J. Hill.

Best pair match horses, C. L. Erwin.

W.

Best saddle or harness pony, Frank Rankin. Best farm horse, regardless of age, M. Scott; second best farm horse, regardless of age, R. C. Blackwelder.

Best pair two years old, under three years, Jas. W. Blackwelder. Best pair one year old, under two years, C. L. Erwin; second best, J. L. Jry. Best pair under one year old, D. W. Corbin.

Best pair best walking horse, John K. Patterson. Two- and largest exhibit of colts, C. L. Erwin. Best buck, J. A. Rankin. Best Jennette, Sam Rankin.

Best single male, M. Scott; second best, C. W. Earshardt. Best pair males, E. F. Faggart; second best, J. R. Brown. Best male colt two years old, under three, A. H. Litaiker; second best, H. H. Blackwelder.

Best male colt one year old, not over two, A. J. Scott; second best, H. H. Blackwelder. Best male colt under one year old, Jas. W. Blackwelder.

DEPARTMENT B—CATTLE. Best short horn bull, M. Scott. Best short horn cow, M. Scott. Best Jersey bull, G. E. Ritchie; second best, White & Pharr. Best graded bull, E. T. Bost.

Best graded cow, John K. Patterson; second best, Jas. F. Harris. Best calf one year or under, W. D. Ritchie; second best, J. A. Litaiker. Best heifer one year old, not over two years, C. McDonald.

Best native bull, Wm. Murph. Best native cow, W. D. Ritchie; second best, Jas. W. Blackwelder. Best calf one year or under, Jas. W. Blackwelder.

Best heifer one year old, not over two years, C. W. Earshardt; second best, Jas. W. Blackwelder. DEPARTMENT B—SHEEP AND GOES. Best graded sheep, five or more, J. A. Litaiker; second best, J. A. Litaiker.

Best pen native sheep, J. A. Litaiker. Best buck of any breed, J. A. Litaiker. Best ewe of any breed, J. A. Litaiker; second best ewe of any breed, J. A. Litaiker.

Best Poland China boar, Brown Bros. Best Poland China sow, Brown Bros. Best Red Jersey sow, W. D. Ritchie; second best Red Jersey sow, Brown Bros.

Best lot of pigs not less than 6, M. H. Laffer. Largest exhibit of logs, Brown Bros. Honorable mention.—Southdown sheep, J. A. Litaiker. (Continued on inside.)

North Carolina Rice at the Cabarrus Fair.

At the fair in Concord this week, there was exhibited in the agricultural hall, an object lesson for all this section of country, in the shape of a bunch of rice grown in North Carolina. This beautiful specimen, heads 10 inches long, did not come from an eastern county as might be supposed, but was brought by Mr. G. M. Love, a wide awake citizen of Concord, from the farm of Mr. Abram Anthony, Catawba county. The low lands of Catawba, lying on Pot's creek and Clark's creek, known as bottom land and sog-jet to overflow, are the rice fields of the country and covered this year with a magnificent growth from 4 to 5 feet high.

The yield is 75 bushels per acre. The crop will be harvested on the approach of frost, and as many farmers, noting the success of others, have gone into the business this year it will amount to about three thousand bushels.

The rice is winnowed of all stalk and chaff except the close wash, sold for one dollar per bushel and marketed to the rice mills of Goldsboro, or Charleston. Cabarrus has many acres of creek bottom that would produce as fine rice as this from Catawba which is said to be a superior quality of this cereal, a standard dish through the whole year and splendid even for poultry, would prove an important factor in the prosperity of the country.

A representative of this paper had occasion to ride over the road between here and Mt. Pleasant, Superior Court clerk of Guilford county, the Eastern Field Trial Club, a sporting society of New York and Philadelphia, has purchased 10,000 acres of land near Jamestown, N. C., and will erect, at once, a \$100,000 club house.

The specifications and drawings are now being drawn up by a Philadelphia architect.

Minor Mention.

The Third party in North Carolina was stronger a month ago than is now, and is stronger now than it will be a month hence. Every man in the State who intended to go into it has gone, and a good many who have gone into it have since become convinced of their error, or have become disgusted and have come out. Its organs are piping away, and its "volunteers" are in the field, but we would wager our pocket knife against Marion Butler's reputation for honest consistency (and this is a big wager considering the odds we give), that they do not make a single bonafide "convert" between now and the day of election.

The cholera goes until it exhausts the material it feeds upon, and that's just what the Third party has done in this state. It is on the decline now and will grow beautifully less day by day. There are good reasons for this. Honest, thinking men who went into it, on reflection and viewing the situation, are realizing the folly, if not the criminality of the movement, and that they are being used by designing men to promote their own pecuniary or political fortunes. They begin to see that the movement, whether originally so intended or not, was really in the interest of the Republican party, and that if persisted in and successful, its only effect would be the ultimate restoration of that party to power, and the giving of the electoral vote of this State to the Republican candidate for President and Vice-President. In addition to this many have become disgusted with the treacherous and vacillating course of some of the "leaders" who went into the Democratic convention, helped to nominate the ticket and make the platform, addressed both and strongly advocated the election of the former, and then flipped and helped to nominate an opposition State ticket, which, from its makeup has intended this disgust. It is no wonder, when we consider the reasons, that the party is on the wane.

Tom Hyer, from 1841 to retirement about 1850. Yankee Sullivan, from Hyer's retirement to 1853. John Morrissey, from 1853 to retirement, 1857. John C. Henan, from Morrissey's retirement to his own retirement about 1863. Joe Coburn, from Henan's retirement to his own first retirement, about 1864. Bill Davis, from Coburn's retirement to May 14, 1865. Jim Danne, from May 16, 1865, to retirement in same year. Bill Davis, from Danne's retirement to September 19, 1866. Jimmy Elliott claimed the title also in 1865 and 1866, but the question was never settled. Mike McCool, from September 19, 1866, to July 15, 1869. Tom Allen, from July 15, 1869, to May 10, 1870. Jim Mace, from May 10, 1870, until retirement. Tom Allen, from Mace's retirement to September 7, 1876. Joe Gos, from September 7, 1876, to June 1, 1880. Paddy Ryan, from June 1, 1880, to February 7, 1882. John L. Sullivan, from February 7, 1882, until forfeit to Kilrain in 1887. Jake Kilrain, from Sullivan's forfeit until July 8, 1889. John L. Sullivan, from July 8, 1889, until September 7, 1892. James J. Corbett, present champion.

Tomorrow is Sunday. Tomorrow, thank the Lord, is Sunday, our day of rest. All we will have to do into what the children for Sunday school and wonder what kind of an appetite the preacher will bring to dinner.

Some men crave high office in this world; but as for us, we would rather be treasurer of the First Methodist church, than dwell in the tents of the wicked forever.

Our wife wears our suspenders to church tomorrow; but we'll be on hand, hitched up with a buggy trace.

A Field Trial Club. Jamestown, N. C., Sept. 7.—Through the efforts of A. A. Holton, ex-Superior Court clerk of Guilford county, the Eastern Field Trial Club, a sporting society of New York and Philadelphia, has purchased 10,000 acres of land near Jamestown, N. C., and will erect, at once, a \$100,000 club house.

The specifications and drawings are now being drawn up by a Philadelphia architect.

LOCAL MATTERS. WOULD'NT SAY. Associated With Democratic Administration, but Declines to Say Whether He Stands.

Our good friend, Capt. Jack Alexander, whom we howled and yelled for in 1880 against a neighbor and a bosom friend, who decided to run independent, gave us a pleasant call, Wednesday evening.

Capt. Alexander declared that he didn't intend to get mad during this campaign, and the Standard is glad of it. We are really sorry that the captain is so badly off, as he's certainly out of place; and the Standard badly to see him defeated so badly. He is sure to be snowed under by a majority of at least 800 and probably 1000. If captain Alexander couldn't be elected when nominated, he certainly can't in the present run.

He and the Standard man had a pleasant confab. What objections have you to find with democracy? "I am just as good a democrat now as I ever was" said he, "but I have no confidence in the northern democrats; those in the South are all right."

What fault have you to find with the State administrations under the democrats? "None at all as far as I know." Then you will support Mr. Elias Carr and the others on the ticket whom you helped to nominate? "I decline to answer that," said the third party candidate for the House of Representatives.

Only One Tomb. In Buenos Ayres, South America, there is a burying ground that was gratuitously thrown open to the public by a Mr. Thomas Thomas. Some people might think that it was perfectly natural for him to do with softening of the brain, when it is known that he donated the grounds on these conditions: There shall be but one tomb and this he will erect in the center of the yard. Mr. Crowell showed us a picture of this tomb. It is mounted by a sphere, with meridians lines and degree marks, and there are other marks.

When a body offered for burial in these grounds, the keeper places a compass on top of the tomb and takes a bearing and measures a certain distance. A record of this bearing, &c., is kept. No tombs or stones or marks of any kind are allowed to mark the resting place.

The cemetery begins to fill up at the center and goes out. This is one grave-yard where the top of the grave levels all humanity.

Mr. Pleasant Items. Mr. J. A. Graham was with us a few days this week. Mr. H. N. Miller, of Salisbury, was spending a few days with his old friends and acquaintances. Miss Lemon, of Greensboro, is spending a few days with her friend Miss Jennie Skeed. Gen. Rufus Barringer, of Charlotte, spent several days with Col. Shamloch the first of the week. Gen. Rufus Barringer, of Charlotte, spent several days with Col. Shimpoch the first of the week. The enrollment of Mt. Amoena Seminary is now upwards of seventy, with thirty five boarding students, over one half of the enrolled students belong to the collegiate classes, there being 1 Senior, 12 Juniors, 13 Sophomores, 15 Freshmen, four States are already represented. The Seminary is now full but an additional building is being erected for the accommodation of students. Prof. Fisher is undoubtedly the greatest worker that has ever been in the institution. SKIPPER. A question. A minister hands the following to us: "If the report of the Oberver be true that Dr. Exum, like Skinner, professes democratic success in lieu of republican success in the state, ought it not to follow that these same men work for democratic success in the nation, the acknowledged source of our present condition?" A Great "Dipping." At the Cress mill, in No. 6 township, there was a big colored dipping on Sunday. Twenty four went down in the water; three of these weighed over 250 pounds; and one weighed as much as 317 pounds and the preacher called for help. It is to be regretted that so many people were too late; 800 witnessed the ceremony, many whites were present.—Concord was largely represented. There would have been twenty-five, but one refused to go in because the water was so cold.

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THE FAIR.

It was a success financially. The management was profitable with the manner in which it was sustained. When the smoke and dust of the battle disappears we'll have more to say about it.

Col. John E. Brown, the county solicitor of Mecklenburg, swore out a warrant for the arrest of Corbett for his run on the streets of Charlotte Sunday, whereby he broke the Sunday law. Corbett's manager heard of this and the pugilist's car was safely slipped out of the city at two o'clock Monday morning.

Corbett said that he was delighted to have got away from Charlotte without any complications. "If we had been arrested," he declared, "every Sullivan man in the country would have had that I was afraid of the big fellow, and that the whole thing was a job put up by me to avoid meeting him."

I see in the Daily Standard, of the 8th that some of our good friends have mentioned my name for legislative nomination. Now I'm not in politics (except as a working member on the floor) and hope my friends will not think of such a thing.

This is No. 1's height: H. S. Puryear for the Senate; John Cook, of No. 8, for the Legislature; L. M. Morrison for sheriff; Jas. K. Patterson for register of deeds; Jno. A. Cline for treasurer; H. S. Harris for coroner and John H. Long for surveyor.

We think No. 8 is