

TOWN AND COUNTY.

The Odell mills will close down Saturday afternoon and give its operatives vacation until Thursday.

Mr. James C Willeford looks quite natural at York's jewelry store.

Thousands of Christmas articles at Bostian's new store. Money saved on every purchase.

Mr. B L Pery, of Raleigh, who so successfully managed the Atlantic hotel at Morehead City, is critically ill.

Mr. A L Carter, who has been a resident of Concord for three years has decided to move back to his first love in No. 4.

Mr. W L Wiseman, of Salisbury, who has many friends in the city and who is to be married Christmas, spent Sunday in the city.

The football game that is to take place in Charlotte is not to come off until Friday, the 28th. Quite a number will go from here.

Dr. Johnson claims to have seen a man going up Main street Sunday on a "raze." Is this a new name for Oregon horses, or is it like unto a "frizzer-rizzer-ree?"

Mr. Augustus Basinger, of China Grove, was in to see us. Mr. Basinger is a genuine supporter of the Standard and has our sincere thanks for his liberal donations.

Marriage license was issued this (Monday) morning to Mr. C C Ienhour, of China Grove, who will on the 20th inst., wed Miss Mary S Wilkinson, of Mill Hill, Cabarrus county.

The doors of the warehouse behind Swink's store, containing a general assortment of merchandises, was left open Saturday night and Sunday, and so far as is known, nothing was stolen.

Mr. Charles Blume, son of Mr. William G Blume, of this city, who has been living in Linton, Greene county, Indiana, for several years, is home on a visit to friends and relatives.

Mrs. W G Boshamer, Miss Julia Gray, Mrs. D L Bost and Master Fred came over from Concord yesterday and are at Mr. Ransom Gray's. They came to see the "Brownies."—Charlotte Observer.

Will Worlock, a colored brakeman on the Western road, was killed at Marion Friday morning. He was coupling freight cars and as he stepped back from between them stumbled and fell under the wheels. Both legs were crushed and his right arm broken. Death resulted in a few hours.

Prof. H T J Ludwig has returned from the annual meeting of the State Grange in Eastern North Carolina. This organization has just about gone its way in North Carolina. Its growth was checked by the introduction of the Alliance, itself now almost extinct.

Charlotte Observer: Mrs. Mary Morrison lives at Pioneer Mills. Sunday some one entered her house and made a raid in search of money but found none. When Mrs. Morrison returned to the house the bureau drawers were all pulled out and showed evidences of having been thoroughly ransacked.

The case of Hester Marshall, charged with arson, came up yesterday and a venire of fifty men were summoned, but as the woman pleaded guilty the case did not go to the jury and Judge Hoke gave her ten years in the penitentiary. As arson is a hanging crime in this State the woman got off lightly.—Greensboro dispatch.

Mr. C S B Kimmons, of Mill Hill, was in town. He tells us that while Ed. Freeze, the 17-year old son of Mr. Mack Freeze, was playing baseball one day last week, fell and ran a thorn into his knee between the knee-cap and bone. Master Ed's knee is now in a pretty bad shape, it being considerably inflamed and swollen. He cannot walk, the pain is so intense.

In the First Presbyterian church last evening, a special service was held in behalf of the Waldenses, those ancient Christians who, amid centuries of prosecution and suffering, have kept the faith of their fathers. An historical address was made by the pastor, after which an offering was made to the needy Waldensian colonists in the county of Burke.

Whether or not a civil service will prove a benefit to the country has been disputed, but there seems to be no doubt as to the opinion entertained by Populists and Republicans concerning President Cleveland's recent order placing gussers, storekeepers and clerks in the offices of Internal Revenue Collectors in the classified service. It is likely to make our fusion friends snarl and swear when they think of the closing of the Revenue gates to the horde of gussers whom they have been so long and so vainly endeavoring to keep out.

There is no little cotton yet to pick.

We were misinformed yesterday. The Odell mills will close down only two days—Monday and Christmas.

Mr. J F Misener, who once lived in Concord, is succeeding admirably in Charlotte with the reliable business house of E. M. Andrews.

The Standard regrets to announce that Mrs. E O Cannon, mother of Messrs D F and J W Cannon, of our town, is quite sick at her home in Charlotte.

The best evidence that winter is here and that the cold, frosty winds are blowing through whiskers, we are selling lots of old newspapers. Their circulation is growing.

There is one preacher in town who has a full pantry—at last so far as meat goes. Besides passioners remembering him, he killed a hog that had become so fat that it sat down to eat.

The Swedish concert company will be here Saturday night. This company will give a matinee Saturday afternoon for the children at a reduced price.

The Confederate Pensioners are storming Register Weddington for their warrants. They just reached Rowan on Monday. Those for Cabarrus are expected daily.

President Cleveland is on the South Carolina coast duck hunting. We hope the South Carolinians will not make his ducking too hot for him.

The bill providing South Carolina with a metropolitan police system has passed its second reading in the Senate, and there is no doubt but it will become a law.

The handsome decorations of evergreens in and on the outside of York's jewelry store are simply immense. They are the first to decorate in such style in our city.

The payment in front of Sims & Alexander's has been raised. So was the festive Christmas turkey from the coop in a certain yard on Danny street.

Mr. Sam Schaeffer, son of Rev. Geo. F Schaeffer, of Monroe, Ga., was married in September. This is a delayed item, but will be news to many acquaintances of his in Cabarrus county.

Rev. G W Callahan and family left today (Tuesday) for their new home in Taylorsville. Rev Callahan was pastor of the Methodist church at Mt. Pleasant during the past year.

Buy your Christmas good from D J Bostian. He has two large stores full of holiday goods. Candy 7 1/2 per pound, nuts 10c per pound, cups and saucers 5c up, china mugs 4c up, plates 5c up.

Master Joe Cannon is doubtless the youngest drummer on the road. He left Monday morning for a short business trip south. He carries a line of goods, manufactured at the Cannon mills.

Mr. Greek O Andrews, city editor of the Raleigh News & Observer under the administration of Capt. S A Ashe, has secured a good position on the Baltimore News, an afternoon paper. He is assistant to the city editor and has direct supervision of the ten local reporters employed.

From the Charlotte News, we learn that Bob Keisler, who has played the organ at the First Presbyterian church here for years, has received a proposition from the Second Presbyterian church of Charlotte.

Mr. S Ruple Shafer, of Johnstown, Pa., who once lived in Concord engaged in the mercantile business, spent Monday in the city on his way to Monroe, Ga., to visit his father, Rev. Geo F Schaeffer, who is well known in Cabarrus county.

Mr. George C Blackwelder, of Richmond, Va., who for several years has been connected with the railroads in that city, and who has been spending several weeks with relatives and the scenes of boyhood, in No. 5 township, this county, left Monday night to resume his work for another year.

Visitors are welcome always—but gabbing chronic loafers in the composing room is an annoyance that angels even could not endure. This is a polite invitation to those who wish to fit to mend their ways and relieve us of such annoyance. Patron and those who appreciate our efforts never give us any trouble—they are God's people in this respect.

Concord will welcome Miss Addie Williams, the best newspaper lady in the State and the superior of scores of men. She's a charming musician, and we are glad to know she's to be in our midst soon, presiding at the musical instrument upon occasion of one of the most brilliant events in Concord, for years. Well, Miss Addie, on your first visit to Concord, may be the best and liveliest.

Mrs. Turner, wife of the Hon. W D Turner of Statesville, died Saturday after a short illness.

Mrs. Sandy Sapp is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Barrier, of Salisbury.

The Register of Deeds' whole time is taken up in issuing marriage licenses. He wrote up four documents on Tuesday.

Treasurer-elect W H Worth, who assumes office on the first of January, has, it is said, got his bond already. It is in the sum of \$340,000.

A Kentucky colonel refuses to eat fish because they are so fond of water. Of course he is a red-eye business man.

Among many business changes about the 1st, will be Miss Nannie Alexander's millinery store. She will move her stock of goods in with Morrison, Lentz & Co.

Rev. W H L McLaughlin, presiding elder, will fill his regular appointments next Sunday at Center at 11 o'clock, a. m., and at Rocky Ridge at 3 o'clock p. m.

Mr. A N Harris was in town Tuesday. He carried his money in a knitted sack that has been used for 35 years. It was not only handsome but yet serviceable, even after such servitude. We haven't been carrying ours near so long and never having cash in it—yet it is almost done for.

What do you think? Mr. Archie Chne applied for license to marry. They were not for himself. About one year ago he picked up a lean, ragged colored boy. He soon grew fat and slick on good rations and got good clothes—now he feels like marrying and the license was for him, a dusky damsel of No. 8.

The Standard thanks Mr. and Mrs. A J Lippard, of No. 5, for a whole half-bushel of fresh meats. Sausage without end. You don't have to be a preacher all the time to be remembered thusly. These good people have a standing habit of doing us this way for years. Ah, but it's delightful!

Two brothers, General and John Kennedy, mountaineers in east Tennessee, after reading the life of Jesse James and his gang, tried the desperado act at Shellmound, Tenn., November 3, 1893, by killing a telegraph operator and making a haul from the depot. The two brothers were hanged from the same scaffold Monday, at Jasper, Tenn.

A poor, half-clothed woman tramp was on the streets Tuesday. Truly, she was pitiful. She had with her two children, 4 and 7 years of age. She was begging for help to get to her home in Lexington, N. C., where she said her people lived. She and her children had walked from Gas town to this place since Saturday. Her husband is dead, so she says, and had left her homeless and destitute. We could not learn her name.

Cards are out announcing the marriage of Miss Minnie M., the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Cook, of St. John's, this county, to Mr. Ernest E Wingard, of Countyville, S. C.

The marriage will take place in the historical old Lutheran church of St. John's in No. 8, at half past five on Christmas day. Immediately after the ceremony, the bridal party will drive to Concord and take the train for Countyville, S. C., the home of Mr. Wingard.

Miss Cook is one of the most excellent young ladies of the county. Mr. Wingard belongs to one of the most prominent families in Lexington county, S. C.; himself a large planter near Columbia.

In advance the Standard extends the very best of wishes

Cards are out announcing the marriage of Dr. John Thamer, of this city, to Miss Martha Cecil, of Thomasville, to take place December 26th, in the Methodist church, at 5:30 o'clock at Thomasville.

Dr. Thamer has been a resident of Concord only a short while, and has won many friends during his stay here.

Miss Cecil has many friends in this place, where she once lived. She is the daughter of R v. Mr. and Mrs. J W Cecil.

The doctor and bride will reside in Concord after that event is over.

The Odell-Durham Wedding. It will be a merry party that will leave here on the night of the 26th for Concord to attend the Odell-Durham wedding. There will be Messrs Mary Harty, Laura Wadsworth, Adelle Wittowsky, Addie Williams, Mr. and Mrs. John Leslie, Mr. and Mrs. D P Hutchison, Misses Annie Parks and Solene Hutchison, and Messrs J D Cannon and W J Harty. Miss Adelle Hutchison will go over Christmas night. Dr. and Mrs. Register, who are also among those bidden, will be the advance guard, leaving Monday night in order to spend Christmas day in Concord. —Charlotte Observer.

WEDDING BELLS.

Three Thursday and the other on the 26th.

While on our rounds this (Tuesday) morning, we heard of only seven marriages to take place soon that have not already been published and this is not a good day for news either.

Mr. John White is to marry Miss Devie Boger, on the 20th inst., at 5 o'clock, at the home of the bride. A great time is anticipated at the reception that night.

Mr. White is one of the many White boys in that neighborhood and Miss Boger is a daughter of Mr. Frank Boger. Both are of No. 10 township.

No. 3 township will lessen herself of single-blessedness as follows: Mr. Houston Goodnight will wed a Miss Is-hour Thursday. Both now live in No. 3.

Mr. Henderson Overcash lives at Enochville and his intended, Miss Mollis Sims, lives in No. 3.

Mr. John O Mower, of No. 3, is to marry Miss Alice Cashion, of Gaston county, Wednesday, December 26th.

By request we withhold several others that might be of interest. "Time will tell," says one man. So will the Standard if you don't look sharp.

He Was Suspicious, But Not the Man. Saturday Chief of Police Boger received a telegram from Salisbury stating that a bicycle had been stolen from an operator, Mr. Garner, of that place, and to be on the lookout for the rogue. The man was described as having dark complexion, brown eyes, and heavy dark moustache. This description of a man was not seen, however, but a young man by the name of Snider struck town Sunday from Charlotte on his way to Mt. Pleasant, to visit his parents, with rather a suspicious look, but not of a thief. The young man had met with bad luck in some way, and possessed two black eyes, several scratches on the face and a pretty badly done-up nose.

With all his afflictions, young Snider sped on to Mt. Pleasant, and expected to make the trip to Charlotte Sunday night, but was seen wending his way Charlotteward this (Monday) morning.

A Model Newspaper Office. The old man of this sheet went through the offices of the Charlotte Observer recently. It is what the head of this article implies.

Overhauling the business office, looking down upon that courteous Mr. Van Lendingham and the gentle Mr. Crater are eagle eyes of the portrait of the Old Sheriff. The Observer still holds on to the man of fate, though much cussed and disesteemed.

Dr. Caldwell is in good humor, eats heartily, sleeps well, and gets inspired enough to work with his coat off.

Besides being a first class newspaper, with a first class outfit, the proprietors have added a job outfit. It has on hands an immense stock of job material. It is the biggest lot of stationary ever in Charlotte, and we are safe in saying—the best.

The whole outfit from top to bottom shows enterprising, business sagacity and pluck of a superior kind.

It is indeed pleasant to know that Charlotte appreciates no little the existence, in its midst, of such a model newspaper and courteous staff—business and literary.

Another One for No. 3. No. 3 township will beat any township in the county for marriage couples. Already we have published a score of marriages to take place in that section of the county. Today we will give the names of Mr. J F McCall who will, next week, wed Mrs. Kate Johnson.

Died of Lockjaw. Several weeks ago, the 7-year old son of Mr. Vasco Goodnight of No. 3 township, accidentally met with a painful hurt, eventually resulting in death. In some way he ran a stub of a cane into his knee, inflicting a severe wound. Last Friday night the little fellow took lockjaw and could bear his sufferings only a short while, expiring in a few moments after the attack.

Squire Sherwood Married a Runaway Couple. Sunday afternoon a young couple passed through the city en route to Equire Charles Sherwood's home in No. 4 township to take upon themselves the holy bonds of wedlock. It was a runaway match. The groom was Mr. Wilbert Misener, of Forest Hill, and Miss Ella Bartlett, of Harrisburg, the runaway bride. "Squire Sherwood fixed them."

The R. & D. Receivers Discharged. Richmond, Va., Dec. 18.—Judge Coff entered orders in the United States Circuit court today discharging Messrs Foster and Huidekoper as receivers of the Richmond & Danville Railroad Company and confirming sales of Richmond & Danville property recently made. Messrs Foster and Huidekoper tendered their resignation.

Arguments were heard this afternoon in the case of Carnegie against the Richmond & Danville Company for \$125,000 for steel. Its furnished. This court reserved its decision.

The Automatic Gallows Worked Perfectly. Hartford, Conn., Dec. 18.—John Cronin was hanged at 1:02 and in 1:21 his pulse stopped beating. He was snatched in the air 20 seconds after he stepped on the platform. The automatic gallows worked perfectly. There was no sensation.

A NARROW ESCAPE.

HORSES RUN AWAY DOWN A STEEP HILL.

Mr. Goodman Leaps for Life—Mr. Sapp Barely Escapes With His Two Wagons Broken to Pieces.

It occurred on the big hill just beyond the Three Mile Branch on the old Salisbury road.

Monday evening about dusk Mr. Jim Sapp started to his home out in No. 5 township, driving a double team with empty wagon. He had brought a load of wood to town.

Mr. Sapp was driving leisurely along with the usual melancholy look and thoughts, such as the solemn shades of evening make. But he was awakened from this reverie by the loud yells of a male voice and the thundering noise of an approaching team.

Mr. H M Goodman was coming home, driving his two fiery mountain steeds to a wagon loaded with wood. The horses attempted to run before they reached the hill, but he held them in check. As the team turned the curve in the road the horses made a dash forward, shaking Mr. Goodman up considerably.

Seeing that he could not manage the team going down hill he leaped from the wagon to save his own life, spraining his right ankle and bruising his leg.

The incoming and outgoing wagons came together with a crash. Mr. Sapp barely escaped instant death by jumping from his wagon. It was a close shave.

The whole layout of Mr. Goodman's was landed on the top of Mr. Sapp's. The horses on Mr. Sapp's wagon and the wagon on his horses, wood and all.

Neither of the animals was badly hurt. Mr. Sapp's wagon was broken all to pieces, and Mr. Goodman's is not in very good shape.

Heilig Items. Fox hunting is in order. The school at Oak Grove is progressing finely.

Our post office is no longer "Heilig Hill," but "Heilig." Mr. A M Linn of Concord is visiting in this vicinity.

Rev. Geo. H Cox filled his appointment at Elm Grove last Sunday night.

It is probable that there will be a wedding in this community in a few weeks.

There will be Christmas services at Grace church on Christmas night at 7 p. m.

Mr. Harry Forns, of Cabarrus, has his new house almost complete.

Bob Smith, the "chickory wad man," will be in this community in a few days. G. F.

New Score. The store formerly occupied by Morrison, Lentz & Co., just below the Racket, is full of Christmas Goods. Best stick candy 7 1/2 per pound, cocoanut 10c per pound, nuts 10c per pound. 1,500 dolls from 1c up.

A False Rumor. Tuesday afternoon a messenger came to the city for a physician, bringing the intelligence that Mr. R Victor Caldwell was seriously ill. This was true. Mr. Caldwell was indeed serious to him. Dr. Young attended him.

A rumor was circulated to the effect that Mr. Caldwell had taken an overdose of morphine, which is without any foundation whatever.

At last report Mr. Caldwell was doing well, considering his intense suffering.

Christmas Entertainment at Central Methodist Church. The Sunday school of Central Methodist church will, on Monday night, December 24th, give an entertainment somewhat out of the usual order. The main feature of which will be a Christmas tree for the poor. The children and friends will give instead of receive presents. Believing fully that there is a blessing for those who give freely, they ask the friends and parents to aid in this worthy enterprise. Provisions that are perishable, clothing, and money gladly received. And believing it a good time to remember the orphans, they will receive and forward any contribution the friends of the Oxford Orphanage desire to make in money or clothing. Make the orphans a Christmas present. Good music and recitations by the children, a prominent feature of the entertainment. All who feel an interest in the welfare of the poor and the orphans are cordially invited.

The tickets for the Swedish concert will be on sale at Fetzler's drug store on Thursday. Go at once and secure desirable seats.

FIRE AT THE JAIL.

AN UNSUCCESSFUL ATTEMPT TO ESCAPE.

Tuesday Night One New Jailor Had His First Trouble With the County Boarders—A Great Scheme for a Big Delivery.

All was not serene at the jail Tuesday night.

In the left hand cell, directly over the dining hall at the jail, is three notorious individuals of the blackest variety of criminals. The same are Will Kellins, (the blind horse-thief) Ed. Hagger and Amzi Harris.

There are two cells in the back part of the jail. On the left the three above named criminals were deposited and on the right is where seven of the chain gang convicts roost. Between the two cells is a plank partition on either side, leaving a four-foot passage.

In some way these three negroes made a hole in their side of the house large enough to get their bodies through. After getting into this narrow passage and securing matches from the chain gang boarders, they soon had a blaze. A hole was burned in the flooring about two feet square. Some of the timber through which they burned was four inch rafters.

Between the ceiling and flooring there is just about room enough for an ordinary man to stretch himself out and work with a little effort and strain. The hole in the flooring let them down upon the sewer pipe, which runs down the back wall of the jail. Around this sewer they had picked a good sized hole, and had it not been for the timely appearance of Jailor Hill, no doubt twenty birds would have left their nest and now been out in the cold, cold world.

Jailor Hill was awakened between 3 and 4 o'clock, went to the head of the stairs, but not a sound was heard from the gloomy den. The negroes, so they say, hearing some one coming, dashed a bucket of water on the burning floor, putting out the fire in short order. They began work early in the night and continued until early morning.

It would have been an easy matter to have had slid down the sewer pipe, but the scheme failed.

The jailor, we are told, how they will do without the professor's advice.—Hickory Mercury, December 2nd.

My DEAR CLICK: Some thoughtful friend has sent me a marked copy of the Hickory Mercury, in which you speak with such fine irony of me and my alleged purpose to visit the next North Carolina Legislature. For this all thanks! Personally, my dear fellow, I am very fond of you; I shall even love you with that fierce abandon of young lovers when the honeysuckles are in bloom—if you will solve me a riddle which has racked my brain ever since I commenced reading your paper. That riddle is this: against which do you hold the stronger enmity, the truth or the English language?

Tenderly yours, W. E. ABERNETHY.

Rutherford College, Dec. 14, 1894.

Seelye in Jail. New York, Dec. 14.—Samuel C Seelye, the defaulting paying teller of the National Shoe and Leather Bank, arrived in Jersey City tonight at 6:30 o'clock from Chicago.

At 7:30 o'clock Seelye was arraigned before United States Commissioner Shields and held in a \$25,000 bail for trial.

Seelye is in Ludlow street jail at 8:30 p. m.

Capt. Ashe to Practice Law. Capt. S A Ashe has resumed the practice of law and opened an office next door to the office of R H Battle, Esq., in the building on corner of Fayetteville and Martin streets. Capt. Ashe is learned in the law and his many friends will wish him much success in his profession. He is 20 novice. This is only a return to first love.—Raleigh Observer.

What Is an Ad? The life-blood of modern business. A money-maker, getter and saver. A flash of information to all the people.

A lever of trade. The mine that yields pure gold in large dividends.

The key-note of progress in the march to success.

The dealer's sure road to success.

A medium for the increase of business.

That which booms the place and enriches the advertiser.

A means of communicating item of interest to wide-awake people.

THE BIGGEST THING IN TOWN!

THE RUSH FOR GOODS AT CANNONS & FETZER STORE

shows as plainly as anything can that they are SELLING GOODS CHEAPER than any store in Western North Carolina.

We have just bought big lots of CLOTHING

from three or four large clothing manufacturers who are going out of business. We bought it for cash—way under cost of making—possibly 25 to 35 cents on the dollar. That's the way to buy goods now. But it don't matter whether it is 25 cents or 35 cents on the dollar, we are selling

CLOTHING, HATS and SHOES FOR LESS MONEY than the same quality have ever been sold here, and if you want to make your money do you the most good—if you want to do your duty to yourself and family—come right straight to our store and if we don't do you right nobody else can.

Don't buy till you see our goods. You will make a mistake if you buy at any price before you see ours. No use of your paying \$1 for the same thing you can get for 75 cents. Just use your common sense and judgment. See what we have and get our prices and you will see that you can save money and be better suited in goods.

See our Premium Gold Watches. CANNONS & FETZER.

COMPLIMENTS PASSED. Editor Click to Prof. Abernethy, and Prof. Abernethy to Editor Click.

It is reported that Prof. W E Abernethy says he is going to Raleigh when the Legislature meets and see that the Democrats and Republicans unite and send two Republicans to the United States Senate.

The professor has he asks of course, how they will do without the professor's advice.—Hickory Mercury, December 2nd.

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