

A TERRIBLE CRIME.

An Unfaithful Wife Poisons Her Husband and Marries Her Paramour Who Had Poisoned His Wife.

LEXINGTON, N. C., Jan. 7.—In the quiet valley of John's River, a few miles below Blowing Rock, noted for its good people and happy homes, a crime has been unearched that has shocked the nerves of the community.

For Green, an humble, hard-working farmer, with his wife and four children, lived in their humble home, happy and contented. During the absence of Green, who made various trips to Blowing Rock and other places to sell his products, Albert G. Franklin invaded that home and by his artifices gained the affections of Green's wife. On March 31st, Green returned home about noon, and after dinner went to plowing in his field near the house. Mrs. Green, with a show of great affection, carried a glass of cider to her husband while he was at work, which he drank at her solicitation. In a few minutes the poison took effect and he made an attempt to get to the house, but fell or succumbed to the steps of his home. His wife and children assisted him to bed, where, in great agony, he died during the night. A neighbor was called in just before his death, and witnessed the awful condition of the sufferer.

The day after the funeral, Franklin moved to the house which caused considerable suspicion in the neighborhood that he had been foully dealt with. The suspicion, six weeks after Green's death they were married.

There were many suspicious circumstances in connection with the affair that the solicitor of the district ordered an examination of the body by the coroner, assisted by Dr. A. F. Honeck. This was done in June, the stomach and intestines taken out and sealed in the presence of the coroner and jury. The analysis was made by an expert in Richmond, who found enough arsenic in the stomach to kill at least two or three men.

Franklin was placed in jail under the charge of illicit distilling found guilty, and would have been sent to Albany by Judge Dick, if he had not been informed of the more serious charge. He was imprisoned in the county jail under sentence of the Federal Court, and released last week. Immediately the sheriff informed him of his arrest for the murder of Green, as the result of the chemical examination was known only by a few persons. Franklin was again placed in jail, and the sheriff immediately arraigned the wife and brought her to jail. It is now rumored that Franklin's previous wife suffered and died in a similar manner only a few months before.

January 22nd.

At 7 o'clock in the evening on Wednesday, the 22nd day January, in the Methodist church at Albemarle, Dr. F. E. Hartell, of Big Lick, Stanly county, but a native Cabarrus boy, will be married to Miss Emma D. Seago, an excellent young lady of Albemarle. Invitations have been received by a number of friends in this city, inviting their presence at the eventual occasion. There will be no attendants. A reception will follow immediately after the ceremony, at the home of the bride.

The Mecklenburg county commissioners held a meeting a week when they got started.

When love comes to a woman's heart, it usually comes in a sudden way. She knows all about it, but she does not know what it is. It is a feeling that she cannot describe, but she knows it is there. It is a feeling that she cannot describe, but she knows it is there. It is a feeling that she cannot describe, but she knows it is there.

A perfect and infallible remedy for every form of "female weakness." It cures by restoring health and strength to the natural organism, which cannot be reached by "local applications," thus the cure is radical, complete and constitutional.

MARRIED TWICE, THEN LEFT.

Smith Williams Has a Wife in Henderson and Another in New York State—Smith Williams is Too Much Married.

Smith Williams is too much married. He has two wives alive and kicking, and just now both of them are too unmistakably in evidence.

One of the wives lives in Vance county, near Henderson. The other resides in the great State of New York.

Williams is now in the far-away province of New Mexico, and is wearing the blue uniform and brass buttons of the army. The ball began rolling in Vance county when wife No. 2 found that wife No. 1 existed. She started a suit for bigamy. The whereabouts of Williams was known. Then, of course, Governor Carr had to be asked to make requisition on the Governor of New Mexico for the poor, deluded, double husband.

But another difficulty was in the way. Williams was a soldier, and as such was not accountable to the civil authorities for anything he might have done.

So the case went to the Secretary of War, who, upon looking over the situation, issued an order releasing Williams to the civil authorities.

So Williams, the soldier, became Williams, the citizen.

The path from the Vance county jail to Williams was smoothed, and the sheriff of Vance county will today leave for New Mexico.

Williams married his first wife in New York in 1894. In 1895 he took another turn at the lottery of marriage, and took to himself the Vance county maiden.

He escaped from Henderson soon after his second marriage and enlisted in the army.—Raleigh News and Observer.

Band is in Check.

HARRISBURG, N. C., Jan. 8.—Miss Claude Grier has returned to Charlotte. She expects to go to Chicago soon, where she will prepare for the mission field, China.

Mr. Andrew Grier left Tuesday morning for Charlotte, where he will spend a few days with friends. Mr. Jay Harris spent Wednesday in Charlotte and came back sober.

General Morrison desires it be announced that he has all the instruments belonging to the band in his possession and will hold them until he hears further from THE STANDARD.

Young men going to oyster suppers with their girls should always take along some change. We understand more than one-half of the ladies at the oyster supper Friday night had to pay for supper for themselves and escorts, and it wasn't a Leap Year supper, either.

The Harrisburg string band has a new instrument and are now looking for an Italian to play it. As soon as they get a big pipe and monkey the band will be complete.

The little "City of Roses" can boast of having more red-headed people and musicians than any town of its size in the State. It now has eighteen red-headed people and three bands, with more coming in every day.

Little Maggie Was Begging.

Wednesday evening a very interesting and intelligent little ten-year-old Irish biddie walked into town. She was on the "pan handle" route to Washington county, Virginia.

Her father, a man of 45 years, and a sister of 18 years, are in company with her. They have been to the Atlanta Exposition and had walked from that city to this one since Christmas, a distance of nearly 300 miles, in two weeks. Her story was a straight one, and she readily won the sympathy and nickle of nearly every one. This is the second girl beggar of that size that has been through town within the past few weeks. The child's name was Maggie McCarty.

Deaf and Dumb.

A female deaf mute struck the city this morning with a pamphlet containing a number of abographs and a single hand alphabet, which she sold at 5 cents each. Her only address was on the back of the little card, as follows:

"I am deaf and dumb. Having no employment, and in order to make a living, I offer to my friends and the public this little book, that those who wish to speak with the hand and hear with the eye may do so."

She made more sales to-day than any two business houses in town.

Installation of the newly elected officers of Knights of Pythias took place Friday night.

Six Hundred Bushels From One Acre.

Few such bearings from an orchard of one acre is seldom reported as in the case of Mr. Martin Klutz, an enterprising and prosperous farmer and fruit grower of No. 6 township, this county, who gathered six hundred bushels of "Tony" apples last year. The yield was a profitable one.

He has marketed about 400 bushels, used 150 or more bushels himself and gave away several wagon loads. He realized a considerable sum of cash on them, well paying him for his care and trouble. This does not include any of the other fruits gathered.

He Was Willing to Cord the Wood.

A certain wood hauler from No. 5 township played a prominent part in a joke last Thursday evening, the 9th, although the parties starting the fun "had the law on their side." The farmer had hauled a load of wood and had called for his pay, whereupon the payer asked him had he corded it. He answered in the negative. A magistrate happened to be present, and in an earnest way the payer made application to sue the farmer for the sum of two dollars for not cording the wood. This made the farmer suspicious, and he wanted to see the law, which was produced, and read:

"All fire wood sold in incorporated towns shall be sold by the cord, and not otherwise; and each cord shall contain eight feet in length, four feet in height and four feet in breadth; and shall be corded by the seller, under the penalty of two dollars for each offense, to the use of the informant."

The farmer looked downcast for a few seconds, and raising his head and his voice with an effort, said: "I didn't know it was a law. I'll go back and cord the wood. He was in earnest and had started to finish his job, but was detained, given his money and let go. The law was made in 1784 and is about as silly as some we have now.

Down at Cannonville.

Several families who recently moved here from Stanly county, leaving good farms to work in the cotton mills, have returned to their plantations to raise another crop.

Mr. Will Moore, who was so badly injured in the machinery at the bleachery several months ago, has been made night watchman at the bleachery, to succeed J. B. Cadell, who will be transferred to the Cannon mills.

Mr. John Folks has succeeded Mr. John Kersey as boss of the day spinning room, the latter being transferred to the new mill.

It is said that Mr. John Brown boss weaver at the Cabarrus mill, has resigned his position here and will go back to his old home at Greenville, S. C.

The new mill is being wired and fitted with electric lamps.

A coal yard is being fenced up between the old and the new mill. Bins are being built.

Measles are thick in this part of town. Some families have as many as four cases.

May Disband.

Salisbury is making preparations already for the entertainment of the State Fireman's Association next summer. Companies of that place have started the purse for this purpose with \$100. Citizens are subscribing liberally and those companies more fortunate than the Concord Hose and Reel company may expect to be treated in royal style by our neighbors—when the association meets.

It was the intention of our ladies to attend the meeting in Salisbury, but from what was hinted to a STANDARD reporter, Concord will not be represented unless there be a new company, organized as it is very probable that the one now existing will disband.

Mr. William Miller, of Mocksville, who shot his wife several days ago, was brought to Salisbury yesterday morning and taken to the State Hospital, at Morganton. Mrs. Miller is improving and is considered out of danger.—Salisbury Herald.

Many of our Cabarrus friends have asked us repeatedly if the law requiring a three inch plank over the top wire of all barbed wire fences applied to this county. It does not, Cabarrus is exempt. It applies to Haywood, Bladen, Granville, Davis, Catawba, Rowan, Greene, Richmond, Stokes, Rutherford, Forsyth, Yadkin, Brunswick, Durham, Wilkes, Stanly, Alamance, Cumberland, Iredell and Macon.

See the New Fence.

Mr. W. H. Fryling is busy putting down the new court house fence. It will, when finished, improve the appearance of the court house property to such an extent that it will hardly be recognizable. Now that the fence question is settled, something should be done to the court room, which needs cleaning and a new carpet.

TOWN AND COUNTY

Cotton receipts are very high these days. Not much doing at the platform.

Just enough cotton comes to market to keep weigher Bigger on the lookout.

Freight is still heavy over the Southern, but it is a great deal lighter than before Christmas.

Ten new subscribers were added to the WEEKLY STANDARD's list last week.

Dr. R. S. Young was called to Lexington to see Mr. J. L. Peacock, who is critically ill.

Mr. John M. Freeze, who formerly lived at Mt. Pleasant, is now residing at Rockwell, Rowan county.

Since West Corbin street has been graded, West Depot street has been almost abandoned by wagons.

An interesting meeting of the county alliance was held at New Gilead, No. 5 township, on Thursday.

The Liberty bell will pass through here on January 24, on its return to Philadelphia from the Atlanta Exposition.

Mr. J. B. Caddell has returned from Moore county, where he was called on Monday to the death bed of his aged father.

The large elm tree in front of the Phifer building has been cut down. A nice brick pavement will be the next improvement.

Trains over the Southern are now running on tolerable regular time, which is convenient and pleasing to the traveling public.

It is probable that Dr. Newell will occupy the rooms in the Correll building, formerly occupied by Dr. H. C. Herring.

The family of Wes Verble moved on Wednesday, from Davidson College, to the G. W. Patterson cotton mill, on Coddle creek.

Mr. J. W. Reed, who was miller for the Cabarrus roller mills, has moved his family to Waynesville where he has a similar position.

On the bulletin in the hall at the court house a list of the apportionment of the county school funds for each district has been placed.

Earth is being tumbled at an unusual rate now. Farmers are delighted with this pretty weather and are taking advantage of it. Everybody should be pleased, though.

The store room being built by C. B. Wagner near the depot, will be occupied by a Mr. White, from the Black's mill section of the county. The building is nearly complete.

The father of Mrs. Glaspie, the widowed lady who lived at the Rob-ert Caldwell house above the dynamo, has come and removed her to a home near Forest Hill, on Spring street, and will care for her.

It is said that before making his return a man in this county put off attending to the matter for several weeks on account of having a sick pig and then had to pay double taxes for not being prompt. The pig didn't die, either.

Prof. John McAnulty was in town. He has been and is looking for snow. He predicts a hard spring. Country roads, he says, were never known to be in better condition than at present at this season of the year.

Mr. F. P. Gillum, for ten years past in the mercantile business at Morganton, is in the city. He is prospecting with a view to finding a desirable location to open out a clothing store. We would be glad to have Mr. Gillum with us. He could not find a more genial people.

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Judge Hoke will preside at our court.

Mr. George D. Bost, of No. 8—the big-hog raising section—killed a two-year-old hog that weighed 552 pounds.

Mr. W. A. Ridenhour, brother of Mr. R. E. Ridenhour, has accepted a position at the Enterprise Mills, of King's Mountain. He's in the business office.

The butt of the elm tree that stood in front of J. M. Allens store was taken to Brown Bros. blacksmith shop, where it was converted into anvil blocks.

Register Weddington turned over to Sheriff Sims, on Friday, one hundred dollars for marriage license issued, numbering fifty, thirty-five for whites and fifteen for colored couples.

The choir of the First Presbyterian church has a valuable acquisition in Mr. James Watson, formerly of Salisbury but now of our town. Mr. Watson is a capital basso.

Mr. Geo. Blackwelder, who had both legs cut off in a railroad accident and who now has two cork legs, was in town Friday. He is learning the use of them quite well. He is off on a several month's vacation.

The best anodyne and expectorant for the cure of colds, coughs, and all throat, lung and bronchial troubles, is undoubtedly, Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, the only specific for colds and coughs admitted on exhibition at the Chicago World's Fair.

"Old, yet ever new, and simple and beautiful ever," sings the poet, in words which might well apply to Ayer's Sarsaparilla—the most efficient and scientific blood-purifier ever offered to suffering humanity. Nothing but superior merit keeps it so long at the front.

Late Friday afternoon, on North Main street, three little white girls and two little boys fought a "sham battle" with rocks and clods. It was a desperate effort on the part of both sides to win. The girls finally got the better of the boys, who claimed to have been overpowered.

A gentleman happened to be passing at the time one of the boys received a terrible lick in the back, and suggested to the females that it was very unbecoming conduct for little girls and boys to fight. He was answered that they were not fighting—only throwing rocks at each other to see which side could whip.

Mrs. France Fisher Dead.

Mrs. France Fisher, who only a few weeks ago returned from Arkansas, died at the home of her son, Mr. Scott Fisher, in No. 3 township Friday night of pneumonia. Her husband has not yet arrived from Arkansas, having remained out there to settle business affairs.

This is the third death in Mr. Scott Fisher's family within the past ten days, his wife having died on Friday, January 3, followed by the death of their infant babe a week later.

UNTOLD MISERY FROM RHEUMATISM

C. H. King, Water Valley, Miss., cured by Ayer's Sarsaparilla

"For five years, I suffered untold misery from muscular rheumatism. I tried every known remedy, consulted the best physicians, visited Hot Springs, Ark., three times, spending \$1000 there, besides doctors' bills; but could obtain only temporary relief. My flesh was wasted away so that I weighed only ninety-three pounds; my left arm and leg were drawn out of shape, the muscles being wasted up in knots. I was unable to dress myself, except with assistance, and could only hobble about by using a cane. I had no appetite, and was assured, by the doctors, that I could not live. The pain, at times, was so awful, that I could procure relief only by means of hypodermic injections of morphia. I had my limbs bandaged in clay, in sulphur, in poultices; but these gave only temporary relief. After trying everything, and suffering the most awful tortures, I was told to take Ayer's Sarsaparilla. Inside of two months, I was able to walk without a cane. In three months, my limbs began to strengthen, and in the course of a year, I was cured. My weight has increased to 165 pounds, and I am now able to do my full day's work as a railroad blacksmith."

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MOTHER AND DAUGHTER

Caught Between Cars and Crushed to Death—A Shocking Occurrence at Henrietta.

At the town of Henrietta, Rutherford county, yesterday afternoon, a freight train on the Ohio River & Charleston Railroad was shifting when a double-seated survey in which were A. K. Kanne, her two daughters, aged 13 and 16, and a driver approached the crossing. The train was out in two on the crossing and the driver undertook to go through. When the team was on the track, however, the engine backed, bringing the cars together, with fatal results to two of the occupants of the vehicle. The elder daughter was killed outright; the mother received injuries which caused her death in two hours; the younger daughter was dragged from under the cars and her life saved; the driver jumped and escaped injury.

Mrs. Kanne leaves five little children. She was from Old Fort and the family was just moving from that place to Henrietta. After the accident she was taken to the residence of Mr. Hamrick, near by, and there two ladies were prepared for burial.—Charlotte Observer.

Thursday night at the Presbyterian manse Rev. W. C. Alexander united in matrimony Mr. Charles H. Forebrey, of London, England, to Miss Lillian Smith, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. James M. Smith, who live at the Cabarrus mills. Mr. and Mrs. Forebrey will continue to reside in this city.

The street force is putting in some good work on West Corbin street, the crossings having all been removed and the road bed solidly graded. Sidewalks are needed very badly along the street between Mr. D. P. Dayvault's and Mr. A. B. Young's. With that exception and the shrubbery at the fill near the Starrett mineral springs, West Corbin is a good street and bears evidence of habitation.

The peculiar nocturnal vision which you relate in a previous issue of THE STANDARD is rather difficult to interpret adequately. It would be unsafe to evolve a precise interpretation without further particulars. You "dreamed of shooting a wild goose, only wounding it." You fail to state whether the fowl was soaring through the air or strutting about with its hands in its pockets, when you saluted it with the explosive contents of a shell. Also, when her goose-ship broke the embarrassing silence by pleading: "Have mercy on the amen corner; you are silent as to whether you then made a bold dash for liberty or whether you only shivered a little and quietly watched the rubicund life-current as it rushed from the jugular disruption.

Furthermore, a dream is influenced by the health and environment of a dreamer. Wild geese dreams are encouraged by certain conditions—such as lying on the back, etc. One who lies on the back and has a wild goose dream smuggled up on him need not attach much importance to the "interpretation thereof." When a healthy person lies on the right side and dreams of killing a wild goose it signifies that he will be wild with web-footed delight. But the dream under consideration permits the dying goose to speak and present a petition imploring leniency toward the "amen corner." This is an unfavorable sign; for as the goose is not habitually loquacious the dream introduces an irrational incident. However seriously the "amen corner" might be in need of wholesome rebuke, if the geese presume to utter insinuations they will get themselves into a brawl (broil) in the culinary department.

Augustine.

Smith's Ford, N. C., Jan. 6, 1895.

At a pig has been running at large near the Cabarrus Mills in this city, and parties in that neighborhood have made frequent complaint to the owner, without effect. Small quantities of wood have been stolen at night, and at almost every place the wood would be missing the pig would turn up. On Thursday night last the grindstone of Mr. Will Fisher, a butcher and merchant was carried off, and on Friday morning the pig was on hand. It is believed that the pig has swallowed the wood and grindstone and there is talk of prosecuting the owner.

There must be applying the whip to the dogs of war, for mankind seems restless in all continents.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report.

Royal Baking Powder ABSOLUTELY PURE

THE ADDITIONAL STAR.

It Will Not be Added to the Flag Until July 4, Next.

The admission of Utah into the Union of States requires the addition of another star to the American flag. Although Utah is now a full-fledged State, the change in "Old Glory" will not be made until July 4, next. On and after that date there will be officially forty-five stars in the national ensign, being nearly three and a half times the number of the original States. The most important requirements in the legal admission of Utah have been fulfilled, but there are a number of formalities yet to be observed. One of these is an executive order to the army and navy, announcing the addition of another star to the national flag. The order will take effect July 4, 1896.

All the flags that are issued by the government after that date will bear the full complement of forty-five stars, but many of the old flags will continue to float in the breezes with only the present number of stars, and without any people being the wiser.

The official arrangement of the stars and stripes in the flag is in charge of a special board of army and navy officers. While it has not yet been officially decided, it is more than probable that the new star will be added to the fifth row from the top. This addition, it is said, will make the appearance of the union even more symmetrical than it is at present.

There are now six rows of stars in the union, the top and the bottom rows being each composed of eight stars and the others of seven stars each. In case of the admission of another State, its star would be added to the second row, thus making the top row and the bottom two rows harmonize completely.

An Explanation.

EDITOR STANDARD:—Will you allow me space in your paper to correct a false report which is going the rounds in Concord, I have been informed that some one ignorantly or maliciously has circulated the report that the festival of the Hose and Reel Company had several weeks ago was to raise funds to buy a pool table. Now I want to say in justice to the Hose and Reel Company that said report is untrue. We have a pool table in our hall, but it does not belong to the company. It was purchased by members of the company and not by the company. My money was spent on it. I feel it my duty in justice to the company to make this statement. We published in THE DAILY STANDARD at the time that we were trying to raise funds for—to buy uniforms. That was the object. We got about enough to buy one uniform. We have been trying every way since the organization of the company to raise money for that purpose, and it seems that with all our efforts we have failed so far.

We feel that the citizens do not appreciate our services as we think they should and it is causing a great deal of dissatisfaction among the members, and I fear that the company will dis