

The Name "Gombroom" and How De- Quincy Originated It.

A gentleman at the Supreme court building yesterday fished out an old paper that gives the history of the name of "Gombroom." Senator Vance's home on Black Mountain. It was written by some one acquainted with the writings of DeQuincey.

"This history of the now familiar name of Gombroom, is told as follows: "Thomas De Quincy created an imaginary realm called 'Gombroom,' which for years was the subject of his most earnest thoughts. Probably nothing was ever more real to him, the great essayist, than that existing realm of imagination, all compact, the far off island of Gombroom—his dream realm—the joy of such escape from the confines of space and of time—airy structure. Rousseau fled to his Cloud-land whenever the world seemed cruel or neglected. His dream realm was peopled with perfect creatures well defined, carefully mapped out kingdoms of the imagination are much less frequent, much more interesting and valuable."—News and Observer of 21st.

Modern Surgery Surpassed.

"While suffering from a bad case of piles I consulted a physician who advised me to try a box of DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve," says G. F. Carter, Atlanta, Ga. "I procured a box and was entirely cured. DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve is a splendid cure for piles, giving relief instantly, and I heartily recommend it to all sufferers." Surgery is unnecessary to cure piles. DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve will cure any case. Cuts, burns, bruises and all other wounds are also quickly cured by it. Beware of counterfeits.—Gibson Drug Store.

Homicide in Salisbury.

Hinton Alexander shot and killed John Miller at Rabbettsville a southern suburb of Salisbury, Thursday evening. Both are negroes and it is thought Alexander's wife was at the bottom of the difficulty. Alexander is in jail and says he fired because he was abused by Miller and attacked with an axe.

Night Was Her Terror.

"I would cough nearly all night," writes Mrs. Chas. Applegate, of Alexandria, Ind., "and could hardly get any sleep. I had consumption so bad that if I walked a block I would cough fearfully and spit blood, but when all other medicines failed, three \$1.00 bottles of Dr. King's New Discovery wholly cured me and I gained 58 pounds." It is absolutely guaranteed to cure Coughs, Colds, La Grippe, Bronchitis and all Throat and Lung Troubles. Price 50c. and \$1.00. Trial bottles free at Fetzer's drug store.

Miss Margaret Shankle to Marry.

Cards are out for the marriage of Miss Margaret Shankle, daughter of Mr. C. A. Shankle, of Atoemarle, to Mr. Frank Boyett, of Monroe. The marriage will be in the Methodist church at Albemarle on December 10th.

Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets cure biliousness, constipation and headache. They are easy to take and pleasant in effect. For sale by M. L. Marsh, druggist.

Jordan is a hard road for some people because they have never learned to stop dragging their feet when they walk.

"I have used Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy and find it to be a great medicine," says Mr. E. S. Phillips, of Potomac, Ark. "It cured me of bloody flux. I cannot speak too highly of it." This remedy always wins the good opinion, if not praise of those who use it. The quick cures which it effects even in the most severe cases make it a favorite everywhere. For sale by M. L. Marsh, druggist.

It is often the case that the man who is loudest in declaring woman's place is in the home making the declaration while frowning up to a saloon bar spending his week's wage for red liquor.—Ex.

GIBCHESTER'S ENGLISH PENNYROYAL PILLS

Advertisement for Gibchester's English Pennyroyal Pills, featuring a portrait of a woman and text describing the medicine's benefits for various ailments.

Only \$1 Per Year.

HOT TEA BISCUIT



Perfect, Delicious, Appetizing.

DESTRUCTIVE MINE FIRE.

Colorado Mine Gets Afame, 30 to 100 Men are Smothered.

A mine fire occurred at Telluride, Colorado, on the 20th that was fearful in its destruction of life although by good fortune 175 men escaped. Seventeen bodies were recovered after the fire had burned itself out and the estimates vary from 30 to 100 fatalities.

Club Life.

The Julia Magruder Club will long remember with pleasure the meeting of Tuesday evening. It was one of the most charming in the annals of their club.

Mysterious Death.

Lenoir, N. C., Nov. 19.—No body can yet account for the cause of the death of Mr. Pinkney Deal, who was found dead under his wagon on the road from Taylorsville. The tongue of the wagon was broken and the horses were standing quietly by Mr. Deal's lifeless body. It is generally believed there was a runaway.—News and Observer.

Negro Runs Away With a White Girl.

Boston, Nov. 19.—The police are searching the city for Chas. F. Harding, colored, and Miss Nellie Cobb, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Albert Cobb, of Rounedale, who are supposed to have eloped from Cape Cod town Sunday evening. Harding, who is a molatto 21 years old, has been intimate with the Cobb girl for some time, but as she was only 16 years old her parents paid no attention to the attachment. Sunday evening the couple went to church together, but the girl did not return to her home. The parents supposed that she was spending the night with friends but yesterday learned that she had disappeared and that Harding was also missing.

Accidentally Shot.

At half past two this afternoon out on hunting near Garner Mr. Joe Broughton, of that place, was seriously and is feared fatally shot. A telephone message from Garner says that he was out with a party of gentlemen from Raleigh and one of the guns discharged, shooting Mr. Broughton in the body. He has been carried to his home. The shot, it is thought, entered his kidneys. He is well known throughout the county.—Raleigh Times of 19th.

Vicious Toy and His Gun.

Joseph Nading, youngest son of Mrs. Gertrude Nading, shot the ten-year-old son of Mr. James Johnson, near the terminus of North Liberty street, at noon today, inflicting painful but not serious injuries. The ball is of 22 calibre and was fired from an air rifle. It struck the right side of the Johnson boy's head, coming out a few inches from where it entered. Dr. Farrington, who attended the wounded boy, says if the ball had struck and inch lower it would have proven fatal. The Nading boy was shooting at Mr. Johnson's dog and when the latter's son requested him to stop, the boy turned and shot him.—Winston-Special of 20th to Charlotte Observer.

A Victory to be Proud Of.

is the final and absolute cure of a sore throat, in which the rawness and tenderness have been spreading dangerously near those guardians of life, the lungs. The luxury of a sound throat and robust lungs is most keenly enjoyed by people who, having suffered all the consequences of "a little cold, you know," have been rescued from misery and danger by Allen's Lung Balsam.

We know a woman whose idea of heaven is that it is a place where there are no dishes to wash or grumbling husbands to endure.—Ex.

WANTED—Several persons of character and good reputation in each state (one in this county required) to represent and advertise old established wealthy business house of solid financial standing. Salary \$18.00 weekly with expenses additional, all payable in cash each Wednesday direct from head office. Horse and carriage furnished, when necessary. References. Enclose self-addressed stamped card, to Manager, 316 Caxton Building, Chicago.

Advertisement for Situations Secured, Massey Business College, featuring a portrait of a man and text about business education.

COL. JNO. L. MOREHEAD DEAD.

Heart Ceases to Beat While Talking to Friends at Buford Hotel Charlotte Wednesday Night.

Col. John L. Morehead died very suddenly at the Buford hotel in Charlotte the night of the 20th. He was sitting on the lounge between two friends and was talking and laughing when, without warning, his heart ceased to perform its functions and he breathed heavily but a few seconds and was dead.

RAILROAD WRECK IN THE WEST.

Seven Trainmen Killed—Three Engines Come Together and One Boiler Explodes.

A terrific collision occurred on the Santa Fe railway one mile west of Franconia, Arizona, on 20th in which seven trainmen were killed. There were two locomotives on one train and the three engines met in full speed. One of the boilers exploded scalding some who might have been rescued.

Pension Rates Increased.

The Confederate pension rates under the new act are materially increased over those of last year. The first class receives \$62 instead of \$58; the second class \$50 instead of \$43.50; the third class \$40 instead of \$29 and the fourth class \$20 instead of \$14.50.

All Widows are Placed in the Fourth Class.

Cabarrus has none of the first class, who were totally disabled in the war.

Smallpox Patient Dies.

The Disease Lurks Undeclared—Only Being Found Out Ceared. Sally Faggart a negro woman died at the pest house Thursday night. There are yet 17 in the pest house. This, however, is not the worst as we are informed by the county physician. There is no telling how many cases there are in the county. There are parts of the county in which the disease is raging and there seems to be no dread save that of being found out. There seems to be little chance to control it and about the only way to be seen is for persons to vaccinate and stay clear of these nests which like a fire will burn themselves out.

Two Philadelphia Girls Have Started to Bulgaria with the Avowed Purpose of Being Captured by the Bandits.

The Washington Post says they should be "spanked soundly and put on bread and water for two months." Rather let us sympathize with the bandits who capture that sort of girls.—News and Observer.

A Three Legged Cat in Town.

Mr. W. Ross Cox, of South Union street, has a curiosity in the shape of a three legged cat. Not a cripple but a natural deformity. Its name is "Tri-pod" and it first saw the light at a grand church paragon. It is a present from Mr. Cox's brother, Willie, and is highly prized.

Gold Flowing Out.

There is a considerable flow of gold from America to Europe. Secretary Gage, however, feels no uneasiness and does not think it unnatural in the sphere of commerce. The one German vessel Kaiser Wilhelm left New York Tuesday with \$7,000,000 of gold and bars. It is said to be the biggest shipment of gold that ever crossed the ocean.

ALAS, FOR THE SHAME.

A Man and Woman Imprisoned on Two Serious Charges—Blind Sunning and Ignorance—Were from Cabarrus.

Again the tale of shame was told at the police station last night. In different cells were a white man and a white woman. They had fancied they were man and wife, but, by a token of sin, they were mistaken.

The man's name is Pink Kirby and he is a mill operative. The woman thought herself Mrs. Kirby. In reality she is Mrs. Giles Blackwelder.

But three years ago she was Peggie Frances Honeysucker, a daughter of John Wesley Honeysucker, of Cabarrus county. In October of 1898 she married Giles Blackwelder. In the following June Blackwelder was arrested for having counterfeit money in his possession and was sent to the penitentiary for two years.

His wife went to the home of her father and came with her father's family to Charlotte. On the 20th of last September she married Kirby without obtaining a divorce from Blackwelder. The ceremony was performed by Squire Bailes, the famous marriage artist of South Carolina.

So the man and the woman face two serious charges. Both have honest faces, yet each is stamped with ignorance that is hapless. They thought they had a right to be married; that Blackwelder's confinement in the penitentiary obliterated all marriage vows.

"That's what they told us," said Kirby. "We didn't mean to do any harm. I was never before locked up for anything; he said, in a hurt, helpless sort of way. "And I am 42 years old. She's 23, and a good woman." The woman stood leaning on the bars of a cell across the corridor; ill-dressed, toll-faces on her face, the picture of weariness and misery.

"Her father said we had a right to get married," continued Kirby. "We lived with him until about two weeks ago."

"And he had us arrested because we left him," said the woman, taking up the story. "We worked hard and paid him \$2 a week until we found we could live cheaper by keeping house for ourselves. We lived on Twelfth street. And we were getting along all right. And we didn't think we were doing wrong," she added, laying her head against the bars and sighing as if tired to the utmost.

In part, certainly, their story is true. It was the woman's father who made the double charge against Kirby and his daughter, and he will stand as prosecutor in the recorder's court this morning.—Charlotte Observer of 22nd.

GIRL VICTIMIOUSLY BEAT.

A Young Man Who has been Paying Her Attention Arrested on Suspicion. Elizabeth City, Nov. 21.—Miss Nellie Crosey, daughter of W. H. Crosey, mysteriously disappeared last night. The police and citizens are searching for her. The river was thoroughly dragged, but no clue as to her whereabouts has been found. A young man who has been paying attention to the missing girl was the last person seen in her presence. He was arrested upon suspicion and given a preliminary hearing, resulting in taking his own recognition to appear before the mayor. Chief of Police Dawson telegraphed to Suffolk, Va., tonight for bloodhounds.

A Fireman's Close Call.

"I stuck to my engine, although every joint ached and every nerve was racked with pain," writes C. W. Bellamy, a locomotive fireman, of Burlington, Iowa, "I was weak and pale, without any appetite and all run down. As I was about to give up, I got a bottle of Electric Bitters and, after taking it, I felt as well as I ever did in my life." Weak, sickly, run down people always gain new life, strength and vigor from their use. Try them. Satisfaction guaranteed by Fetzer's drug store. Price 50 cents.

The Trouble with Many Men is that they think with their stomachs.—Ex.

When you feel that life is hardly worth the candle take a dose of Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets. They will cleanse your stomach, tone up your liver and regulate your bowels making you feel like a new man. For sale by M. L. Marsh, druggist.

SHIREY-COOK.

Brilliant Scene at Holy Trinity Church—Showers of Rice as Token of Congratulations.

Correspondent to The Standard. Mt. Pleasant, N. C., Nov. 27.—Cupid brings to Hymen's ecstatic shrine another delightful offering, for this evening at 5 o'clock in the Lutheran church, tastefully decorated with ferns and chrysanthemums, were united in the holy bonds of matrimony, Miss Winona Cook, one of Mt. Pleasant's most popular young ladies, a daughter of Capt. Jonas Cook, and Mr. Luther Shaver Shirey, of Bear Poplar.

It was a brilliant church wedding. The church was filled to its utmost capacity with hosts of friends to witness the event. And while the wedding march was being played by Mrs. J. P. Cook, of Concord, Rev. Wm. J. Boger, of Mt. Holly, officiated, with Rev. J. A. Linn assisting.

The bride was gowned in a traveling dress of light gray crepe. She entered the church with her brother, Mr. Jno. M. Cook, and the groom entered with Mr. Sidney Heilig, of Salisbury. Mr. Sidney Heilig was best man and Miss Agnes Cook, a sister of the bride, maid of honor. Messrs. Backman Miller, of Salisbury, Joe Thompson, of Lexington, Prof. G. F. McAllister and Carl Cook were ushers.

Immediately after the vows were spoken, the newly married couple returned, amid showers of rice, to the home of the bride's father, where an elegant supper was served, then left for their future home.

We extend our felicitations to the happy couple and trust that no cloud of sorrow will ever darken their sky, now so radiant with love's resplendent beamings. Hoo.

[Mr. and Mrs. Shirey spent the night at the Buford hotel in Charlotte. The grooms companions returned to Salisbury. They joined the festive party to day at the home near Bear Poplar.]

JUMPED INTO A FURNACE.

An Unknown Man Commits Suicide by Diving Headlong into the Fire. Pittsburgh, Pa., Nov. 21.—A few moments after midnight an unknown man threw himself headlong into one of the furnaces at Schoenberger's mills, Fourteenth and Etna streets. Almost his entire body was roasted beyond identification, his left foot being the only part not disfigured. A few moments before midnight the man was seen to enter the mill yards and stand at the foot of the hoisting cage, which carries ore and other supplies for the furnaces. The moment that a warning was sounded for the cage to ascend with its load three workmen saw the suicide jump on the platform and stand within a few feet of them. He was pulled out about three minutes later, every part of his body resembling a piece of half-cooked meat.

No one can remember having seen him before, and it is probable he will never be identified. The body was removed to the morgue. The man was about 35 years of age, medium height, sandy mustache and apparently an American. He wore black faced shoes.

RIOTS IN ATHENS—SEVEN KILLED.

The Orientals are even a little more than usually zealous it seems. At Athens it has been proposed to translate the Gospels into modern Greek. The interest ran so high and the opposition so violent that at a popular meeting on the subject on the 21st riots ensued in which seven people were killed and thirty or more were injured.

Would Be Tough Game.

Two Philadelphia girls have started to Bulgaria with the avowed purpose of being captured by the bandits. The Washington Post says they should be "spanked soundly and put on bread and water for two months." Rather let us sympathize with the bandits who capture that sort of girls.—News and Observer.

Reliable and Gentle.

"A pill's a pill," says the saw. But there are pills and pills. You want a pill which is certain, thorough and gentle. Mustn't gripe. DeWitt's Little Early Risers fill the bill. Purely vegetable. Do not force but assist the bowels to act. Strengthen and invigorate. Small and easy to take.—Gibson Drug Store.

Subscribe for the Standard.

Xmas Right On Us!

Did You Ever Have Any Trouble?

To Decide What Kind of a Present to Get For Your Friend?

Most people have had. The correct idea is to get something handsome and useful to be appreciated and enjoyed—not merely for the day but for the entire year. Then why not take advantage of this chance to get a beautiful Umbrella at a Bargain. We want you to see the display of—

Fine Silk Umbrellas

now on exhibition in our show window. Such a beautiful variety of handles.

Prices Range From 3.00 to 7.50.

They are the best that money will buy. Few people would pay these prices for Umbrellas for their own use. So such useful presents as these are all the more appropriate and appreciated.

Come right along and make your selection before the fine bargains are all sold.

CANNON & FETZER COMPANY.

NATHAN AND HIS GRIEF.

All His Life He Worked for One Thing; He Gained It; He Lost It; Hanged Himself.

The suicide of Nathan Mc Cleary, an aged negro, at Sandifer, Paw Creek township, this county, last Thursday, was a sad climax to an humble, honest life. Nathan was nearly 70 years old and had been a rent-farmer all his life. From early youth the one ambition of his life was to own a farm and with this end in view he worked unceasingly. His oldest son, Aleck, helped him in his work—helped him until Aleck married and was raising a family. Some months ago the old man and Aleck bought a farm and stocked it well. It was considered Nathan's farm, and he and his wife and his youngest son, Jim, went to the new home to live.

But Aleck had managed to get the title to the property in his name and he allowed his parents only a short time to enjoy the sense of possession. He sent in renters of his own, who took charge of the farm and the stock. And Aleck evicted Nathan, his old father—and his mother also.

They made no scene, but surrendered their rights quietly, and went off and rented a small farm.

The grief of Nathan was intense. All his life he had labored to accomplish one thing—had accomplished it and had lost it through his own flesh and blood. The story is that Nathan was an honest man, a good man, who lived right by the white man's standard. And the old negro must have suffered as a white man suffers.

So he hanged himself.

He had played the game for nearly 70 years, and had sought a bit of rest, on his own soil, just this side of the grave. It had been denied. So Nathan had summary justice with bitter failure and carried the matter into the court of his Maker. And, may be, the soul was as white as white.—Charlotte Observer.

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MURDER IN SALISBURY.

In a Quarrel Over a Cigarette Oscar Connell Kills Gus Davis.

A 'phone message from Salisbury this morning stated that at 12:30 o'clock Oscar Connell, colored, slew Gus Davis, also colored, with a knife.

The killing took place at the railroad crossing close to the Mt. Vernon Hotel. Connell, who is an Ohio negro and has been in Salisbury only a short time, asked Davis to give him a cigarette. Davis replied that he had none except the one he had in his mouth. Connell demanded that this cigarette be given him and a refusal led to a quarrel.

Connell drew a pocket knife, cut Davis across the hand and then knocked him down. As Davis lay on the ground Connell reached over and cut his throat—slashing so fiercely that the head was almost severed from the body. Davis died in a few minutes. Connell fled but was captured and confined in jail.—Charlotte Observer of 23rd.

THE WESTERN CONFERENCE.

Death Announced and Change in Greensboro Christian Advocate—Events Out of Routine Work.

The Western N. C. Conference of the M. E. Church South has been in session since Wednesday morning. The regular line of work has gone smoothly on. Two events turned the routine thought out of its regular channel.

The Rev. J. R. Strongs announced on Thursday that the Rev. R. S. Webb had received an appointment for heaven at 7:45 p. m. of the day before. It was the first death for a period of two years, we believe, and of course cast a degree of sadness over the conference.

The other was the announcement on Friday by the Rev. Dr. L. W. Crawford, of Greensboro, that he had disposed of all his stock in the Greensboro Christian Advocate to Mr. D. B. Crane, of Concord, and that he would not stand for election as one of the editors of the paper. This came as a surprise.

Working 24 Hours a Day.

There's no rest for those tireless little workers—Dr. King's New Life Pills. Millions are always busy, curing Torpid Liver, Jaundice, Biliousness, Fever and Ague. They banish Sick Headache, drive out Malaria. Never gripe or weaken. Small taste nice, work wonders. Try them. 25c at Fetzer's drug store.

Gen. Wheeler for the Senate.

Gen. Wheeler is now spoken of for United States Senator from Alabama. He seems delighted with the idea, but for the fact that he would not be a candidate against Morgan and Pettus and he thinks Pettus will be a candidate again. His term expires next year.

Says He Was Tortured.

"I suffered such pain from corns I could hardly walk," writes H. Robinson, Hillsborough, N. C., "but Beckwith's Arnica Salve completely cured them." Acts like magic on sprains, bruises, cuts, sores, scalds, burns, boils, ulcers. Perfect balm for skin diseases and plics. Guaranteed by Fetzer's drug store 25c.

Wanted to Kill the Brats.

Paul W. Warrshaw, of Chicago, for a trivial provocation pushed his wife with a razor, resulting in fatal wounds on Friday. A crowd of working men were passing the scene when the brute did the deed. They knifed him down and killed him and came near killing him and his wife would have done so for the timely protection of policemen.

FOR OVER FIFTY YEARS

Mrs. Winslow's Sassafras Remedy has been used for over fifty years by millions of mothers for their children, whose teething, with perfect success, it soothes the child, brings the gums all right, cures colic, and is the best remedy for diarrhoea. It relieves the pain, soothes the nerves, and is a safe, reliable, and effective remedy for all ailments of the young. It is sold by all druggists and is a household name. "Sassafras Remedy" is the name of the bottle.