

Letman

THE DAILY STANDARD

Vol. XI.—No. 88.

CONCORD, N. C., THURSDAY, AUGUST 8, 1895.

WHOLE NO. 1,218

"SOLD "EXCELSIOR TONIC."

Two Charlotte Men Arrested By a Tillman Constable for Selling Beer on an Excursion Train.

The city was in a state of excitement yesterday over the fact that Messrs W R Cochrane and Harry Timmons had been arrested at Chester, S. C., by a constable, for selling beer on South Carolina soil, and had been jailed. Rumor also had Mr. R J Sifford implicated, and the affair caused no little talk and interest. The facts in the case, as heard from Mr. Sifford last night on his return are these:

When the excursion was spoken of Mr. Cochrane suggested to Mr. Sifford that they operate a refreshment car between Charlotte and Atlanta, on the day of the excursion. Mr. Sifford was to furnish part of the money and get in return part of the proceeds. This they agreed on, and Mr. Cochrane went about to stock his car. Mr. Sifford says he did not buy any of the supplies nor did he know what was in the car.

They made the trip to Atlanta without occurrence of any kind. On their return, when near Chester, S. C., as he and Messrs. Cochrane and Timmons were standing in the refreshment car, a man, who it was soon learned was Constable Newbolt, came in the car, and walking up to Mr. Cochrane drew a pistol and covering Mr. Cochrane with it with one hand, held toward him with the other a pair of handcuffs. "Put these on," said he; "you are my prisoner and you have been selling beer on the train inside of the limits of this State." Mr. Cochrane replied, "There is no need for you to point a pistol at me, or shoot me; I will go with you without trouble." Thus assured, the constable returned the handcuffs to his pocket. He also arrested Mr. Timmons, but neither he nor Mr. Cochrane was handcuffed.

When the train reached Chester, the constable and his prisoners got off. Mr. Sifford made up his mind to help his partner for the trip out, and so he stepped off with him, to render him any assistance needed in the way of bond.

The party proceeded at once to a magistrate's office. Mr. Cochrane, in answer to the charge of selling beer in South Carolina, answered that he had sold no beer, only a beverage known as "excelsior tonic." A jug of blackberry wine had also been found on the car by the constable. Mr. Cochrane stated that it did not belong to him, but had been put on the train by one of the passengers. He might have saved his breath, however, for he was bound over just the same, first in the sum of \$200 for selling "excelsior tonic," and in a second bond of \$200 for the jug of wine being on the train. Mr. Timmons was required to give bonds also—\$400—the same as Mr. Cochrane.

Mr. Sifford at once offered to go on their bonds, but was informed that his bond could not be accepted, as he was not a citizen of the State. Leaving Messrs. Cochrane and Timmons in charge of the constable at the magistrate's office (they were never in jail), he went with the sheriff in search of Jo Means, whom he found, and who went on the bonds. The Charlotte men were then turned loose, and, with Mr. Sifford, came on home last night—Charlotte Observer.

HE IS DEAD.

Injured in the Wreck at Haw River Tuesday—F V Snell Hurt.

Mr. E W Durham, of Chapel Hill, who was so seriously injured in the wreck of the special train hauling the firemen to Newbern, which ran into the hind end of a freight train at Haw River Tuesday, died of his injuries Wednesday afternoon. The wreck was a terrible affair, but might have been worse. Among the list of injured ones, the Greensboro Record has this:

F V Snell, a member of Eagle Hose, No. 7, though not one of the racers, was injured so that he found it necessary to return on the 7.45 train last night. He was met by Dr. Tate and carried home, where his injuries were attended to.

Got In Deep Water.

Dr. L M Archey and Col. Paul B Means, in returning from a business trip to No. 7, Tuesday evening, were in the rain. At the McAlister branch on the Stoke's Ferry road they were dipped. When reaching Adam's Creek, they were stopped from sundown until 11 o'clock.

Mr. R S Harris joined this party. They fared fine, they say, at Mr. John Cook's during the delay.

Baseball News.

High Point baseball nine has disbanded.

No. 5 township team will play the Stars tomorrow at the No. 5 baseball grounds. Everybody is invited to witness the game.

Cleveland heads the list in the National League games. She has won three straight games from Louisville, who has the poorest record of any team in the league. Out of 92 games Cleveland has won 56; lost 36. Louisville has won 21; lost 62.

Between Concord and Forest Hill Saturday, it is thought the game will be a good one. Our boys have some "hope" although chances are "agin" them, of winning. If they should, it would surprise us all.

An Intemperate Man Dies From Butting a Post.

The Durham correspondent to the Charlotte Observer writes:

James V Jones, a cigar maker who came here several months ago from Richmond, Va., died this evening in Patterson's saloon, on Mangum street. Jones was about 36 years old, and was quite intemperate. This morning between 9 and 10 o'clock he was right much under the influence of liquor and went to the saloon to get more, but the bar-keeper refused to sell him. He hung around and said nothing would satisfy him but death, as he wanted to see his wife and child who died several months ago. He then said that he would show the boys a new wrinkle in skating—pulled off his coat and dived against a post with his head. He fell back, got up and then fell down as if dead. Drs. Battle and Cheatham were sent for and did all in their power to relieve him, but he died at 3 o'clock this afternoon. He was subject to fits, and it is thought the blow on his head brought on one that was his last. He was a member of the Catholic Church and called for the services of a priest when he knew he was dying.

Corbin street has some great sun-flowers. One in Mr. G W Taylor's garden has 44 flowers on it.

SHE WAS PRAYING.

"Witches" Were Seen in Price Memorial Temple Door by a Colored Woman Tuesday Night Which Aroused Her Superstitious Belief.

In Wednesday's daily we made mention of some one shouting in the southern part of the city at an unusually late hour, disturbing the slumberers and causing a general unrest, and it was not discovered until late Wednesday night why this shouting and praying was going on.

A certain colored woman, who had been to a party, or a dance, was returning to her home in Chapman town, and when opposite to Price Memorial Temple, she said, three or four large rabbits crossed Spring street in front of her and got up into the church door, where they sat upon their hind legs and whined at the woman, who became frightened at the funny capers of the innocent animals.

The woman, it is said, has been playing in tough luck for some time, having been sick and out of employment, and the natural weakness of the colored dame in her superstitious imaginations worked upon her to such an extent that she became so excited she lost control of herself, claiming that the rabbits were "witches," and that she had seen them before, and in different shapes. She says the witches were pure white, and that when she would strike at them with a stick or chunk a rock at them they would jump into the air and hiss at her. As a last resort, she fell upon her knees and asked for assistance from God and man.

Her prayer was heard, not only by Him to whom all should pray, but by nearly all the citizens in that portion of the city. When assistance reached her the witches, she said, rose up into air and vanished. She did not forget her Master, however. After prayer she began a little shout, and from bad to worse it grew. She can't be convinced that she is not doomed to some great and terrible evil.

About a dozen or more congregated near the church about midnight last night and watched for the witches, but to their great disappointment, the rabbits couldn't be scared up.

For Over Fifty Years.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup has been used for over fifty years by millions of mothers for their children while teething, with perfect success. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for Diarrhoea. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Sold by Druggists in every part of the world. Twenty-five cents a bottle. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup," and take no other kind. mw7&w

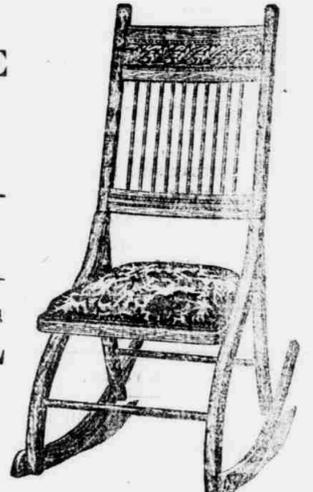
A Ring 284 Years Old.

Mrs. Wm. Plummer has a gold ring with a small red set in it which bears the following inscription on the inside: "L R W. to M. E. V., 1611." The ring has a history and has come down from generation to generation till it is nearly worn out, though the inscription is intact.—Burlington News.

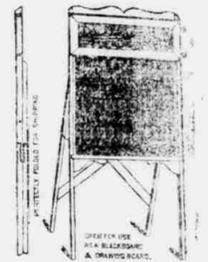
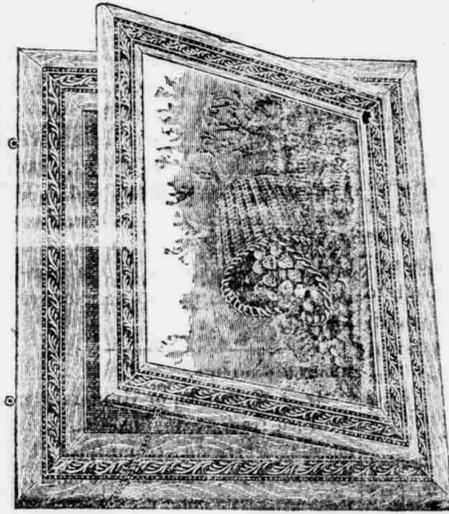
When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

CANNONS & FETZER'S

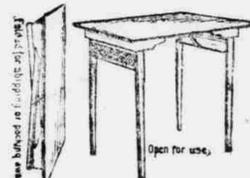
WE
ARE



— GIVING THESE THINGS AWAY WITH —

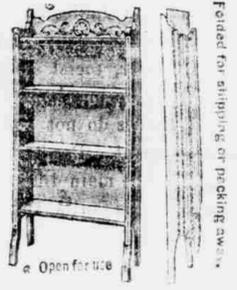


Improved Chautauqua Kindergarten Drawing Board and Writing Desk.

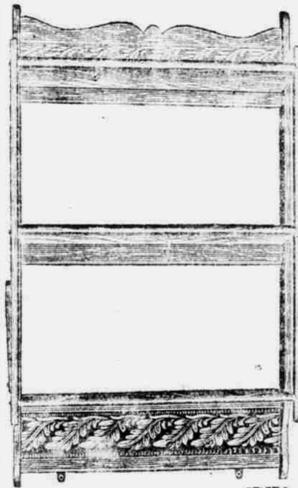


GASH
TRADE

COME AND SEE

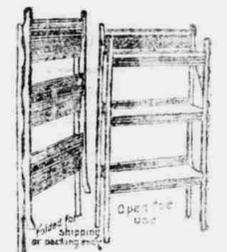


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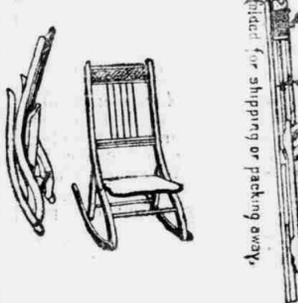


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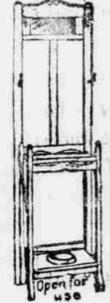
And get a circular that will tell you all about it—



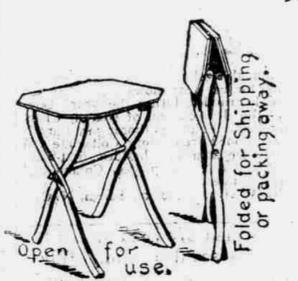
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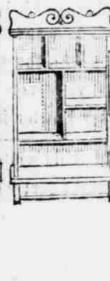
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