

SEMINAR
BRIDGED
ST.
WEBSTER

THE STANDARD.

SATURDAY, JANUARY 14, 1888.

Arrival of Trains at Concord:
Arrives from Washington at 1:24 a. m.
Arrives from Charlotte at 6:00 a. m.
Arrives from Washington at 11:59 a. m.
Arrives from Charlotte at 7:25 p. m.

THE MAILS.

Mails for the north close at 6:30 p. m. and 9 p. m.
Mails for the south close at 11 a. m. and 9 p. m.
Money order and registered letter department open from 9 a. m. to 4 p. m.
General delivery open from 7:30 a. m. to 6:30 p. m. Also half hour at 8:30 p. m.
Sunday hours for general delivery, 8 a. m. for one hour; also half hour after opening of noon mail.
Lock boxes accessible from 7 a. m. to 9 p. m.
Mails for Boston, New York, Lowell, Fells, and Smith's Ford leave every Friday at 7:30 a. m.
Mails for Mill Hill, Springfield, Coddle Creek and Tullin leave on Saturdays and Tuesdays at 8 a. m.
Mail from Mt. Pleasant arrives every day except Sunday at 10 a. m., and leaves at 1 p. m.

Subscribe for THE STANDARD.

The days are beginning to lengthen.
Rev. C. A. Rose, of Rowan, paid our town a visit on Tuesday.

Our market has been poorly supplied with pork and fish this winter.

The firm of Swink Bros. has been dissolved by mutual consent. See their ad.

Mr. Jessie Smith formerly of Mt. Pleasant returned from Arkansas last week.

A horse drove on the stampede was the street excitement of Tuesday morning.

The largest wind mill in town is the one put up at the big spring on Spring street.

We regret to learn that Miss Lottie Boyd, daughter of Mr. William Boyd, is very sick.

Rev. Mr. Campbell paid Raleigh a visit this week as a member of the Grand Lodge of Masons.

We are pleased to note that Mrs. Quantz, who has been quite ill for some time, is improving.

Master Gus Correll will be initiated into the mysteries of a drug dispenser by Dr. Johnston during '88.

F. V. Snell has bought the cottage formerly belonging to Mr. J. S. Fisher, near the Female Academy.

Mr. Chas. Moore has put up a nice new dwelling on Spring Street near Mr. Troutman and has moved into it.

To many of the editorial fraternity we send this issue with our best bow, respectfully asking for admission as an exchange.

Last week was the week of prayer. Union services were held each evening at one or the other churches. The attendance was good.

Ed. F. Correll has the job of painting the new factory. His reputation of doing things up nice, keeps him busy even in these winter days.

The office of THE STANDARD will be found up stairs over Mr. R. A. Brown's store, next door to the Times. Come up and see us.

Rev. J. G. Anderson, of Virginia, has taken charge of the Rocky River congregation. He preached his introductory sermon to a large congregation last Sabbath.

Mr. Jno. K. Patterson has moved the old house, next to his residence, back from the street and converted it into a neat comfortable cottage.

Mr. John Sawyer, a highly esteemed young man of Bileville, died Thursday, the 15th instant. He was a nephew of our townsman, Mr. Geo. Hegler.

Our Register of Deeds issued, during the fiscal year ending Nov. 15, '87, one hundred and fifty four marriage licenses, 104 white and 50 colored.

Mr. Fred Starnes' gin house in No. 1 Township was totally destroyed by fire on last Saturday about 2 o'clock. Twenty five bales of cotton were burned.

The hog killing season is about over. At any rate the hog committee have ceased their Sunday visits, and discussions as to the relative weight of porkers are heard no more.

Four of the family of Mr. Moses Stirewalt, in South Rowan, are seriously ill with something like pneumonia. Mr. John Phillips' eldest daughter is also very low with the same disease.

Mr. Fred Furr, of No. 9 Township, lost his dwelling house and its contents by fire on Saturday night last. This is quite a serious loss to Mr. Furr. The origin of the fire is supposed to be accidental.

Mr. P. B. Fitzgerald has placed a large tank on a good stone and brick foundation in rear of the Fetter drug store. It is quite an improvement on the old wooden structure he had removed.

Mr. Pleas Motley has the mumps. The trees are decked with ice crystals.

Our county roads are said to be very bad.

Mr. C. G. Montgomery has his office on the Caton corner.

"The primal object of the newspaper is to give the news."

The market has been overstocked with bad colds this winter.

The price of cotton seed has come down to about 13 cents per bushel.

Mr. C. A. Pitts has been quite unwell this week and is confined to his home.

Notwithstanding the bad fruit year of '87 there are plenty of apple schnitz on the market.

The shad frogs made music Sunday night. Perhaps they will yet peer through icy windows.

Mr. Ed Cline, son of Mr. A. Cline of No. 8 township, is now behind the counter at R. A. Brown's.

Mr. H. A. Blackwelder and others of our progressive farmers, attended the farmer's meeting in Greensboro this week.

It is a general remark that our butchers have supplied the market with better beef this winter than ever before.

The familiar face of Mr. Geo. Keistler, of Greensboro, one of our old time citizens, was seen on our streets this week.

The new street opened from Depot Street and running by Mr. Fetzer's dwelling, is one of our prettiest.

Saturday, Sunday and Monday last were bright, balmy spring like days, but now it is really winterish, and "North winds play Eolian symphonies."

And rigid Frost his sternest vigil keeps.

The Correll Bros. have added greatly to the appearance of their jewelry of late by a general remodeling and the addition of an ebon wall case for their silver ware.

Their stock of brilliant jewelry and silver ware adds to all the surroundings a happy effect.

For the benefit of our country subscribers, we will pay special attention each week to the fluctuations of the cotton and produce markets.

Mr. J. W. Cannon and Messrs. Dove Bost & Co., have kindly agreed to correct these reports weekly for us.

We really believe Concord has the best livery stables of any town of its size.

They are not old, tumble down, rickety out-houses, but spacious, roomy buildings, warm and comfortable.

Brown Bro. at the one and M. J. Corl at the other have the stock and turnouts to please even the most fastidious dude.

Many citizens of Cabarrus and surrounding counties will receive a copy of our first issue as a specimen, and also as a gentle reminder that THE STANDARD is ready to brighten the firesides of every household each week for a little pecuniary advance.

The new factory is rapidly nearing completion. The building is under cover, the boilers are placed, and the electric lights are being put in position. It presents a handsome appearance, and the buildings erected for the Superintendent and the hands not only look well but are comfortable.

Now, friends, this is our first visit to you. If you like us, as a newspaper, and would like a weekly visit of this sort of miscellaneous gossip, come up and subscribe. Our earnest endeavor will be to improve each week. See our terms and act accordingly.

Rev. Mr. Bostic has received a call to the Baptist church at Durham. We understand he has accepted and will enter upon the duties of his new field at an early date. The little charge here will miss him greatly, and the Durham people are to be congratulated on securing so energetic and earnest a minister.

Doc Walter says he was a prisoner at Elmira, N. Y., eleven months of the war. He got there with a Confederate V, which he traded to a paroled man for a 25 cents shiplaster, and when he left there he had \$11 in U. S. bills. The sameness of Elmira prison fare made him crave pickles, but he could get none till he arrived at Chambersburg, Pa. There he bought a bottle for 35 cents, ate all the pickles, drank the vinegar, and now has the bottle at home.

A colored citizen, the owner of 10 acres of land, three miles from Concord, wears a bland smile as he tells this: "Last Spring I had a old horse give me and started to sow some oats and break up my corn land, but the old horse died, so I made me a light plow stock, which I pulled myself, acting as horse, while my old woman held the handles and my daughter done the hoeing. I raised 75 bushels of corn, 75 bushels of sweet taters, 40 bushels of Irish taters, and 300 pounds seed cotton, and made \$15 cutting wheat for the white folks."

Mr. M. H. Caldwell has the mumps.

Mrs. Dr. Moose and daughter, of Mt. Pleasant, are quite ill with pneumonia.

Our young men have formed a Roller Skating Club, and have engaged Caton's Hall for their rink.

Charlotte capitalists, alive to the interest of their growing city, subscribed \$85,000 in ten minutes for a new cotton factory. Later subscriptions run the amount up to \$105,000.

As something that will interest our Lutheran friends here, let us state that Rev. Hallman, former pastor of St. James church, this place, married one dozen couples from Nov. 7 to Dec. 28.

Our County School Board should not only be praised, but a vote of thanks should be given them for their action in arranging that the public schools shall be continued the full term of four months as directed by the constitution.

In the butchering season Mrs. J. S. Fisher had a porker slaughtered, the flesh of which looked unhealthy. Dr. Archey examined it, and then sent it to the State Chemist. Examination there and at Washington dispelled the first idea that it was affected with trichina, but proved that what seemed to be small parasites among the muscles were portions of undeveloped tape worm.

The firm of Brown & Schaeffer is dissolved, and R. A. Brown now holds forth in the store room lately occupied by Bingham & Harris.

H. M. Goodman displays his groceries at Litaaker's corner.

The Messrs. Whitley occupy Mr. Boyd's store room next door to Mrs. Cross' millinery.

Dr. Archey is nicely fitted up in Litaaker's new building.

Reliable information comes from No. 5 that five persons have been arrested and are now in Salisbury jail charged with burglarizing the store house of Mr. Jas. Cline in No. 5, and that of Mr. Henry Graber, of South Rowan. The names of the parties arrested are William and Henry Roseman, two Newsom brothers and Alf Hess. The sister of the Newsom boys is also arrested as an accomplice. It is said that there is an organized band of sixteen implicated in the lawless acts of that vicinity.

Another informant tells us that for months past many citizens of South Rowan and north Cabarrus have been losing by petty thefts, and were greatly exercised as to who were the trespassers. Gradually the perpetrators became bolder. A few weeks ago Mr. Charley Powles and his neighbor Thornton had 60 chickens stolen. Jas. Cline and Henry Graber's stores were broken into, and the night after Mr. Monroe Ketcher, butchered, the thieves entered his Mill, poured the wheat out of the sacks, then proceeded to pry open his meat house, put his meat in the sacks and carried it off on his own horses.

At another time Bill Roseman and his pals visited a very aged lady, (Mrs. Adam Roseman) who lived alone with a hired girl, broke open her smoke house and finding nothing proceeded to ransack her kitchen, notwithstanding her expostulations. The girl slipped up stairs and blew a horn, a signal in that country of distress, but before the neighbors arrived the thieves had left, first threatening the old lady with death if she exposed them.

The whole country was aroused by these depredations and the result is a part of them are bagged.

A disastrous accident occurred to the passenger train on the Chester and Lenoir Narrow Gauge road, near Hickory, early yesterday morning. The entire train, with the exception of the engine and tender, went down with a trestle, fire broke out in the wreck and both trestle and cars were burned to ashes.

The accident occurred at the trestle two miles west of Hickory, and the train that went down was the west bound train, composed of a baggage and express car and two passenger coaches. It was in charge of Capt. Waddell, and was quite well filled with passengers, several ladies being among the number.

The trestle was thirty feet high and the fall of the train was terrific. As the cars struck upon the ground below they were shivered to pieces and the passengers were unable to explain how they escaped with their lives. Not a single person on the train escaped uninjured, but the wonder is that some of them were not killed outright.

So far as can be learned the list of the injured is as follows:

Rev. Dr. Beall, of Lenoir, skull crushed, and injured fatal.
Conductor Waddell, slightly hurt.
J. E. Coffey, colored, jaw bone broken.

The engineer and fireman were painfully injured, and all the passengers more or less hurt.

Rev. Dr. Beall, who was fatally injured in the wreck, was a Presbyterian minister of Lenoir, and was well known in Mecklenburg county, - Charlotte Chronicle.

Secretary Lamar has replied to the resolution of the Helena (Mont.) Board of Trade concerning the mineral lands taken up by the Northern Pacific, that no patents of lands referred to are being issued, and the question as to the necessity of non-mineral affidavits by the railroad company is pending before the department, and action will be taken until that question is decided, and no patent will be issued within sixty days.

FORGIVEN.

Last Tuesday evening a tony young man dressed in a wine colored suit and wearing a light colored hat, registered at McNamar's Hotel as F. J. Edwards, Richmond, Va. He purported to be advertising a book. Nothing was very marked about him except his familiarity on short acquaintance.

Thursday afternoon about 4 o'clock he stepped up to Mr. John Leslie, cashier at Cannons & Fetzer, and presented a check on the City Bank of Richmond. Mr. Leslie promptly told him he could not cash it unless some one could identify him, or the check was endorsed by some known reliable person.

He immediately stepped out, and in a few moments returned with A. M. Brown's name as the endorser, and received the cash. The transaction created no surprise until at a later hour Mr. Brown was shown the check and denied all knowledge of it.

Mr. Brown being interviewed, says when the check was shown him he at once recognized the signature as a good forgery of his name on the back of Brown & Schaeffer's account that he had sticking in his upper coat pocket, with the name fully exposed. He thinks that the cheeky young forger studied the handwriting whilst making himself very familiar around the office stove at his stable, where he regaled the crowd with a highly pictured description of a party he had attended, stating that he had got a little too full of the sparkling fluid that boozes up the feelings, and this being a dry town he had telegraphed for a gallon to revive his flagging spirits.

Although it was a bold faced and cheeky job.

The forger is young, smooth faced, near six feet tall and weighing somewhere about 165 or 175 pounds. He deserves to be jailed.

J. Dove's Farmer's Store and the firm of Dove Bost & Co., have been consolidated and now occupy the spacious store room formerly occupied by Mr. Dove.

Mr. Joseph Cook was the recipient of a box of nice and appropriate presents from his nephews in Arkansas, as a memorial of their esteem.

We learn from the Charlotte Chronicle that Rev. W. B. Arrowood, pastor of Bethpage congregation, this county, has been invited to serve as supply for the churches of Philadelphia and Matthews, in Mecklenburg, with a view to an early call as pastor.

We have inquired under some difficulties in getting out our first issue, the chief of which is a want of exchanges, the difficulty of getting everything in order, and the natural backwardness of our local news gatherer in interviewing. We hope to be all right in a week.

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BUSINESS LOCALS.

The firm of Brown & Schaeffer having been dissolved by mutual consent, the undersigned, purchasing Mr. Schaeffer's stock, will continue the grocery business at the old stand lately occupied by Bingham & Harris.

I thank the public for the liberal patronage heretofore bestowed and respectfully solicit their custom in the future.

All persons owing Brown & Schaeffer are requested to come forward and settle at once as the business of the old firm must be closed up at an early day. B. A. BROWN.

Still they come, in packages, bundles and boxes, those nice and pretty goods. The last invoices of ladies hats are splendid, and those neck ties for the gents superb, at the Racket Store.

The weather is cold, but Cook & Sappenfield are prepared to keep up the circulation of groceries of every kind. Flour, bacon, lard, canned goods, sugar, coffee, candies and fruits at the lowest prices for cash or barter.

Gents, the cold weather is not over yet, so hurry to the Racket Store and be fitted out with good warm underwear at Racket prices.

TERRIFIC SNOW STORM IN MINNESOTA.

St. Paul, Minn., January 12.—The most severe snow storm and blizzard commenced here at 10 o'clock this forenoon and still continues. Trains between St. Paul and Minneapolis are delayed in some cases an hour, and all the roads centering in this city are becoming blocked.

Reports from all points throughout the State show that the storm is general and no through trains will probably be started on any of the lines to-day.

WINONA, Minn., Jan. 12.—A terrific snow storm began here at 11 o'clock this morning and still rages. The wind is blowing 50 miles an hour. The air is so full of snow that one is unable to see 50 feet at any time.

WINTONA, Minn., Jan. 12.—The temperature here has been from 10 to 35 degrees below zero for a week.

WINNEPEG, Minn., Jan. 12.—The coldest snap for years has been prevailing for some days past. Yesterday the thermometer touched 50 degrees below zero.

MINNEAPOLIS, Jan. 11.—The thermometer registered 33 degrees below zero this morning. There was a strong wind last night and the weather was the severest of the season. Trains are delayed. At Hallock, yesterday the thermometer registered fifty-four degrees below zero, the bottom of the register being reached. Other Northwestern towns report 25 to 40 degrees below.

At Dalton, Ga., they pointed out an old darkey who was to be married that evening, and I took my seat beside him on the depot platform and said: "Uncle Reuben, is it true that you are to be married to-night?"

"Yes, sah, yes sah, you's hit it 'zactly right, sah."

"Were you ever married before?"

"Why, bress your soul, boy, 'dis will be my fo'th wife!"

"How long since your last one died?"

"Jist free weeks next Saturday."

"Isn't it pretty sudden, when you have been a widower only two weeks?"

"I reckon not, sah. I don't see how I can help de ole woman any by trah-blein' round alone."

"And they tell me that you are over 70 years old?"

"Yes, sah—I 'ze risin' of 73."

"And you don't even own a chicken?"

"No, Sah."

"And the bride is as badly off as yourself?"

"Jist 'zactly, sah."

"Don't the future look a little dark to you?"

"See heah, white man," replied the old chap, as he slid to the ground and brushed the dust off his coat-tails, "I don't like dat sort o' argyment! Ise ole an' poo an' doan' know much, but I ain't de sort of a mule to take a foth wife without making all arrangements to board wid her fadder an' gin him my fnote whenever anything is due! Spcee Ise gwine to be sleeping in fence corners an' libin on green apples kaze my las ole woman took a noshon to die! No, sah! I isent dat sort of a moamer! Ise got to dat age whar Ise got to be taken care of if I has to marry free wives to do it."—Detroit Free Press.

ADIEU TO LIGHTNING RODS.

Greensboro Workman.

The Chicago News of a recent date has an article under the above head, in which the declaration is made that the belief in the protection to houses through lightning rods is a delusion.

For many years we have been of the same opinion. As to the lightning rod man, the News says he 'was the most intolerable nuisance that ever imposed upon the public.' We are reminded of having passed along a certain road some time ago and having our attention called to some very dilapidated buildings, against one of which was erected a lightning rod. It was estimated that the cost of the lightning rod must have exceeded the market value of all the houses on the lot, and it was not a pleasant thought to remember that the rod itself which cost the proprietor so much money represented not one cent of protection. We remember having once been visited by a lightning rod agent. We went out bare-headed and stood for five or ten minutes while he delivered his set speech on the peril of being without a lightning rod. His utterance was very rapid but when he reached the end of his speech, looked for a moment to see the effect produced and finding his auditor incorrigible, he made the addition to his speech: "Well, sir, I have given you faithful warning, and I leave you here in the open wide world with no protection on earth against the thunder and lightning of heaven." And the lightning rod man went his way.

No CURE FOR "DIVERS."—Gov. Taylor, of Tennessee, recently told of a colored clergyman, who preached a sermon on the text: "And the multitudes come to him and he healed them of divers diseases." Said he: "My dying congregation this is a terrible text. Disease is in the world, the cholera its thousands and the yellow fever, its tens of thousands, but, in the language of the text, if you take the divers, you are gone. These earthly doctors can cure small pox, cholera and yellow fever if they get there in time, but nobody but the good Lord can cure the divers."

After trying different physicians and many remedies for pain in the head without receiving any benefit, I was advised to try Brown's Iron Bitters. I have used two bottles and never found anything that gave me so much relief. J. K. MOOREHEAD.

My health was much shattered by Rheumatism when I commenced taking Brown's Iron Bitters, and I scarcely had strength enough to attend to my daily household duties. I am now using the third bottle and I am regaining strength daily, and I cheerfully recommend it to all. I cannot say too much in praise of it. Mrs. MARY E. BRIDGEMAN, 77 Westman St.

Christiansburg, Va., 1887. Suffering from kidney disease, from which I could get no relief, I tried Brown's Iron Bitters, which cured me completely. A child of mine, recovering from scarlet fever, had no appetite and did not seem to be able to eat at all. I gave him Iron Bitters with the happiest results. J. K. MOOREHEAD.

After trying different physicians and many remedies for pain in the head without receiving any benefit, I was advised to try Brown's Iron Bitters. I have used two bottles and never found anything that gave me so much relief. J. K. MOOREHEAD.

For the peculiar troubles to which ladies are subject, Brown's Iron Bitters is invaluable. Try it.

Be sure and get the Genuine.

TO TOBACCO GROWERS OF NORTH CAROLINA! YOU CAN SAVE MONEY BY USING BAUGH'S SPECIAL SUBSTITUTES FOR PERUVIAN GUANO.

BAUGH'S New Process 10 per cent. GUANO. A perfect substitute for PERUVIAN GUANO—guaranteed to contain 10 per cent. of Ammonia. Wholesale Price \$85 per 2,000 lbs. in Baltimore.

BAUGH'S SPECIAL SUBSTITUTE FOR SIX PER CENT. PERUVIAN GUANO. Wholesale Price \$35 per 2,000 lbs. in Baltimore.

In order that all may be able to use BAUGH'S SPECIAL FERTILIZER FOR TOBACCO!

We are now selling direct to Farmers of North Carolina at 25 per cent. below the Baltimore price in good bags of 200 lbs. each. Cash with order. Write to the Farmers who buy but a single ton, advantage of the full-ton price is lost. Address all orders and inquiries to BAUGH & SONS, 103 SOUTH ST. BALTIMORE, MD.

"ISMS" THE WORST "ISM" TO-DAY IS RHEUMATISM

RHEUMATISM IN THE BACK Cured by PERRY DAVID'S PAIN KILLER.

RHEUMATISM IN THE KNEES Cured by PERRY DAVID'S PAIN KILLER.

RHEUMATISM IN THE MUSCLES Cured by PERRY DAVID'S PAIN KILLER.

RHEUMATISM OF LONG STANDING Cured by PERRY DAVID'S PAIN KILLER.

RHEUMATIC SUFFERERS, buy of any Druggist Perry Davis's Pain Killer

THE TESTS OF 40 YEARS

PROVE BEYOND DOUBT THAT PERRY DAVID'S PAIN KILLER IS THE GREAT HEALTH KEEPER, THE RELIEVER OF DISTRESS, THE COMFORTER FOR PAIN, THE ENEMY OF DISEASE AND A FRIEND OF THE FAMILY, WHICH SHOULD ALWAYS BE AT HAND.

EVERY DRUGGIST KEEPS PERRY DAVID'S PAIN KILLER

AGENTS WANTED FOR DR. SCOTT'S Emulsion of Pure Cod Liver Oil with Hypophosphite. Sample free to those becoming acquainted with its quality. Territory given. Address DR. SCOTT, 642 Broadway, NEW YORK.

