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THE STANDARD.

VOL. III.---NO. 24. CONCORD, N. C., FRIDAY, JUNE 27, 1890. WHOLE NO. 127.

THE STANDARD.
WE DO ALL KINDS OF
JOB WORK
—IN THE—
NEATEST MANNER
—AND AT—
THE LOWEST RATES.

Bill Nye's Census.

Wherever I have gone, so far, [illegible] seems to be much excitement [illegible] census and its long list of [illegible] and vulgar questions. I did [illegible] that the new interrogatories would be answered by enough [illegible] to make what answers are [illegible] of any value whatever. I [illegible] every one who has any [illegible] himself remained silent [illegible] which referred to [illegible] business and is nobodys' business. It will teach the [illegible] statistician that in a [illegible] the people, by the [illegible] for the people, capital [illegible] failure to gratify [illegible] curiosity of a "mean [illegible]" type does not obtain.

[illegible] the list of questions has [illegible] forth other lists of in[illegible] which are not official [illegible]. The following lies [illegible] I write:

[illegible] your age at nearest [illegible]. (Honest now.)

[illegible] Married or single. If so, [illegible] other husbands or wives [illegible], and if so, do you envy them [illegible] happiness?

[illegible] Do you come up nights or [illegible] have to be sent for?

[illegible] Are you male or female. If [illegible] what are your reasons for the [illegible]?

[illegible] If male, do you attribute it to heredity or to our republican form of government?

[illegible] What is your salary?

[illegible] Do you draw it all at the end of the week or give orders on [illegible] shier before pay day?

[illegible] Do you keep a milch cow? [illegible] has she ever been a mother?

[illegible] Are your parents living, and [illegible] they self supporting?

[illegible] Do you make your own [illegible] buy it at the store?

[illegible] Did you consider your par[illegible] their lifetime as respect[illegible]?

[illegible] If you produce your own [illegible] you mind giving the [illegible]

[illegible] you any good chew[illegible] you?

[illegible] you any hereditary [illegible] you would like to [illegible] the American people [illegible] bureau?

[illegible] you a believer in a [illegible] with a good draught [illegible] whom would you [illegible] there beside the franchise interrogatories?

Henry E. Wyatt.

[illegible] considerable correspondence [illegible] last twelve months, the [illegible] librarian has at last secured a [illegible] of Mr. Wyatt, who was [illegible] Bethel and represented [illegible] in that gallant old [illegible], the Edgecombe Guards. It [illegible] desire of Mr. Birdsong to dis[illegible] of enough of these pictures to [illegible] him to place an oil painting [illegible] The Library collection of Confederate heroes, and to this end Mr. C. [illegible] Wharton has enlarged the picture [illegible] size with a brief history of [illegible] Wyatt printed on the back will [illegible] at 50 cents per copy. Mr. [illegible] has written to a sister of [illegible] for his early life, and [illegible] as this is received the pho[illegible] will be struck off. Any [illegible] desiring a copy can notify [illegible] the Librarian of Mr. Wharton by postal card, and when ready [illegible] will be forwarded and [illegible] collected. Only a limited [illegible] will be made and those de[illegible] to help in this commendable [illegible] should apply early. We hope [illegible] sufficient number will be sold [illegible] the Librarian to secure a [illegible] oil portrait of this gallant [illegible] Carolina soldier. The State [illegible] proposed to copy the above.

Toomey Withdraws.

[illegible] Editor of The Landmark.

[illegible] withdraw as a candidate [illegible] Democratic nomination for [illegible] of the eighth judicial dis[illegible] in doing so I request my [illegible] to support B. F. Long, Esq., [illegible] incumbent.

[illegible] the flattering vote I [illegible] in the convention four [illegible] ago, and being urged by [illegible] various parts of the dis[illegible] I felt free to offer again. But [illegible] learned that Mr. Long, in [illegible] re-nomination, claims that [illegible] party usage to nominate the [illegible] for a second time as a matter of [illegible]rement. I withdraw, lest I [illegible] even seem to trench upon [illegible] established usage of the party. No man will rejoice more in the [illegible] of Democracy in November [illegible] than myself.

J. W. MAUNEY.

Salisbury, N. C., June 17, '90.

P.S. Democratic papers in the district please copy.

Col. Jone's Answer.

In accordance with the policy of the Alliance adopted sometime ago, a card containing the demands of the Alliance was presented by Mr. McAllister Secretary Mecklenburg Alliance to Col. H. C. Jones to be signed if he would support them. The Colonel respectfully declined to sign them and gave his reason in a letter to Mr. McAllister, which was published in the Charlotte Chronicle yesterday. Here is Col. Jone's letter:

CHARLOTTE, N. C., June 18, '90.

L. M. MCALISTER, ESQ.:

Sec. Mecklenburg County Farmers' Alliance.

Sir: I have carefully read the demands in the shape of a delaration of principles submitted by the Alliance and respectfully decline to sign the same. In announcing myself as a candidate I distinctly stated that I did so subject to the decision of the Democratic Convention to be held at Laurinburg on the 29th of July. If nominated I shall be the candidate of that party, standing squarely upon its platform.

My first allegiance is to the party whose candidate I aspire to become. To it, in my opinion, this country owes whatever of liberty and good government it enjoys, and whoever undertakes to set up a standard of political principles independent of it, is disturbing its harmony and destroying its efficiency. It is the party of the people. As a proof of the fact, it succeeded on yesterday in securing the passage through Congress of a bill providing for the free coinage of silver, which I notice is one of the measures demanded by the Alliance and it is engaged at this very moment in a struggle against the great evil of class legislation in the shape of burdensome tariffs, subsides, &c., which is another of the evils of which the Alliance complains. Can not the people safely trust this great party to labor for it in the future as it has done in the past.

But there is another objection which I have to signing the pledge which you present in behalf of the alliance. I am reliably informed that of the twenty-five hundred farmers in this county, less than twelve hundred of them are connected with the Alliance, and that in this congressional district less than one-third of them belong to it. Now you have excluded these non-alliance farmers from your deliberations as you have excluded me; you have not given us an opportunity to hear your discussion of those measures. If elected to Congress I will recognize this fact that a large majority of my constituents are farmers. I hope I should labor for their improvement, but I certainly would be liable to be greatly embarrassed if I were to pledge myself in advance to that one third of them constituting the Alliance without waiting to hear from the two-thirds majority for whom the Alliance does not speak. It seems to me that the Alliance has erected one-third or less of the farmers into a special class, and is demanding class legislation in accordance with their peculiar views. Is not this doing what the Alliance itself condemns? The white men of this State cannot afford to divide or to risk division. The Republican party has commenced a new crusade against the South in the shape of a Federal election law that proposes to set over us at the polls supervisors, creatures of its own, to rob us of the in stimable right of a free election. It has not abated one particle of its hostility to our people and in such a crisis God forbid that you or I or any other white man should imperil that unity in the ranks of the Democratic party which has been our only salvation in the past.

Respectfully yours,

H. C. JONES.

A Bad Bite.

Mr. S. L. Mallis, of Goose Creek township, reports that on the last day of May, while in the clover patch near the house, his little son who was with him was bitten on the foot by a black adder. The child, when bitten, was only a few steps from his father. Mr. Mullis, hearing the child scream, ran to him and found the foot swelling. He quickly ran to the house and obtained some whiskey, castor oil and gunpowder. He gave some of the whiskey to the child to drink, and poured some on the wound. Then putting on some of the gunpowder thoroughly saturated with castor oil he applied fire to it. The composition burned for several minutes until it was entirely consumed, during which time the little fellow bore the pain with much bravery and fortitude. In half an hour the pain from the bite had entirely gone, and the patient is now all right, save the sore caused by the burn. Mr. Mullis has much faith in his remedy and it may be well to make a note of it.—Monroe Register.

New Berne Journal: Dr. J. G. Gordon, of Winston, N. C., owns a watch five hundred years old. It is a curious affair, the words being painted red, and having red jewels. Dr. Gordon was born in Edinburg, Scotland, in 1790 and is now 100 years old.

The Innocent Wheelbarrow.

If you want to wreak summary vengeance on an enemy, the best way in the world to do it, is simply to leave an innocent looking wheelbarrow across his path on a dark night. There is nothing in creation that will so humiliate and exasperate, and prostrate a man as a wheelbarrow when he falls foul of it of a dark night; it is worse than a government mule. It first comes in contact with his shins in a manner that relieves them of all cutaneous covering, and would draw from him every anti-Sunday school word in his vocabulary, were it not for the fact it immediately gives him a survendable whack over the head, and before it ceases its kindly ministrations with you, it will have unpeeled every bony place on you. Oh, it is unspeakably awful! You may be walking along at peace with yourself and the whole world; you may perhaps be contemplating the starry heavens (the very thing the pesky varmint wants) and musing on the and sublimity of worlds unknown and stellar systems unnumbered and immeasurable; at such a moment to be prostrated by one fell stroke, to be decorticated with such undignified and excruciating cruelty is beyond one's power to express in decent newspaper language. To be appreciated it must be tried; to try it is to be convinced so thoroughly that one dreads the tarnal machine even in broad day light. And the more you think about it the madder you get, which is the more exasperating because the harmless looking thing seems all unconcious of the awful and cruel powers that are stowed away in its comparatively simple parts. We close with this advice: If you have reason to suspect there is a wheelbarrow on the premises, don't dare to leave the house before morning

Preparing for the Fair.

The executive committee of the C. C. A. & M. Fair Association met Saturday and transacted some important business. It the first place they are determined to make the fair a success, if that is at all possible.

Pursuant to the suggestion of a bachelor member of the committee they will offer a premium of $10.00 for the couple that will get married during the fair. They decided to have a slow mule race, and an ox race; they will have a foot race, the participants to be colored men, the premiums for which will by $5 and $3.

They offer $15 in gold for the best and most graceful lady horseback rider.

It was decided to have a tournament, for which liberal premiums are offered, and the association will furnish handsome crowns. This is an excellent opportunity for our knightly cavaliers to show their prowess and skill. Another step in the right direction is the premium of $15 for the largest and best collection of colts owned by one man.

These are some of the special attractions being arranged for. The regular premium list has been made out and the premiums are judiciously arranged. The executive committee and officers are faithfully doing their part. The rest depends upon the citizens of Cabarrus. It doesn't matter how faithfully these gentlemen do their duty, the fair will be a failure unless they have the cordial support of the people both in attendance and articles for exhibition. Let every one take a pride in the fair, and begin in time preparing articles to exhibit.

A Ghost

For some time, the family of Mrs. Cyrus Johnston, who lives near Mr. David Parish, have been troubled with a ghost in their house. At certain times awful and most ominous sounds would be heard, and a thorough examination of the house revealed no cause for it. Matters became so serious that it was decided to move out and leave his ghostship in undisturbed possession of the premises. After this was done, curious parties continued to visit the house, sometimes as many as twenty-five being there. At last some venturesome youths with braver hearts than others concluded to tear off the ceiling. This was done, and to their astonishment they found a large nest of bumble bees, whose humming at certain times produced the awful, ghost-like sounds. These were killed, and Mrs. Johnston, having moved back, is no longer disturbed.

Cotton Bloom.

Hurrah for Cabarrus! Mr. F. S. Goodman, of Poplar Tent, reports a white cotton bloom Monday, June 16th. This beats Mecklenburg and we are happy.

Our Trip to the Country.

The begging editor of THE STANDARD had some business in the country looking after some subscribers who were in arrears. There was one fellow in particular that the editor wished to find, and after going a good piece he drove up to a little house and hallowed "Hello!" Just then the door was opened and a harsh squeek was made which reminded us of the old-fashioned township gates: "Hello yourself!" said a dingy, pale-faced woman, as she came and stood in the door, with about half dozen bare-headed, bare-legged kids squeezing their way out between her and the sides of the door.

"Can you tell me the road over to Mr. Never-pay-you?" we said and everyone of the chaps began crawling upon the buggy, and the little fice set himself up in his usual position on a grass turf and commenced a series of incessant barking. "Yoas," she said, "Johnnie come from under that horse's feet" Tige hush up your everlasting mouth. Mr. you'll have to look over Tige he aint got no raisin, but, Mr." she continued "go down to that road from the bars, and take the fork; it don't fork exactly but go on down it any how." "Say,' I said, "little man don't do that," as all six of the brats climbed into the buggy and began to ransack my pockets. Then I concluded to find Mr. Never-pay-you without asking the road to another place in the country.

Belford's for July.

Belford's Magazine for July is an excellent number and up to its usual high standard. Following are among the more important articles:

"Stormonism in Idaho," by Capt. John Codman; "Some Notes on a Neglected Book," Joaquin Miller; "Love and Sulpture: a story," Claire Le Franc; "The Weaver: a poem," Henry Cleveland Wood; "A Plain Citizen," James Steele; "No. 6011. Diamonds versus Hearts: a story," Will Phillip Hooper; "Celebrated Men of the Day: IV. Stephen A. Douglass," Hon. Lyman Trumbull; "A Dark Woman," Richard H. Stoddard; "Mozart's Idea of Conformance," Fred Lyster; "Storms and Earthquakes," Dr. Felix L. Oswald; "Dragged Down: a story," Earnest De Lancey Pierson; "Woman," Clarence S. Darrow; "Jefferson Davis, a Sonnet," Henry J. Stockard; "Sexagesimals, and the Origin of Hours and Minutes," James McCarroll; "The Music Master's Substitute: a story," James K. Reeve; "Books Worthy of Note," M. W. Hazeltine; "English Literature in English Politics," Adam Badeau; Editorial and book reviews.

Mr. Reed's Waterworks.

Mr. Joe Reed has water-works for his residence that are independent of the town. He has in his spring near his fish pond, a hydraulic ram that forces the water to his house, a distance of two hundred yards, and to an elevation of seventy feet. There is at the spring a fall of only about five feet. This ram needs very little attention and has not stopped ten minutes in three weeks, and has been in operation several years.

Mr. Reed has an ingenious arrangement for cooling water. The pipe from the ram is run into his well and is in the shape of a coil under the water. He intends in a short time to put a barrel in the well instead of the coiled pipe, so that a greater quaintity of water may be kept cool. He has also on his lot a tank at a convenient elevation which is supplied by this pipe. The capacity of the ram is about 300 a day.

PUTTING the probable population of New York City this year at 1,675,000, there are more people in New York than in any one of the following States: Alabama, Arkansas, California, Colorado, Connecticut, Delaware, Florida, (more than the total population of last four combined) Kentucky, Kansas, Louisiana, Maine, Maryland, Minnesota, Mississippi, Nebraska, Nevada, New Hampshire, New Jersey, Oregon, Rhode Island, South Corolina, Vermont, West Virginia, or in the four new States of North and South Dakota, Washington and Montana.—Ex.

In the Rowan Jail.

Deputy Sheriff John Propst carried to Salisbury Thursday the two negroes Young Hooker and Tony Miller, who were arrested a few days since for the burglary at China Grove. They tried in every way to implicate the white tramp who first reported the stealing, but their evidence did not compare well with the facts of the case known to the officers, and the impression is that the tramp was not with them.

Medal Contest.

The fifth Demorest Medal contest will be held in Mt. Carmel church, July 5th 1890. Exercises begin at three o'clock, P. M. Subjects and recitations as follows:

The Liquor Traffic Antagonistic to American Liberty—Miss Esther Barnhardt.

You Can Stop It If You Will—Miss Alda Pless.

Advertisements of an Honest Rum Seller—Miss Maggie Scott.

Two Pictures from Life—Miss Lonnie Misenheimer.

The New Fashioned Man—Mr. Willie Stapleton.

Who is to Blame—Miss Carrie Littles.

Prohibition the True Anti-poverty—Miss Bettie Scott.

Not Dead Nor Dying—Miss Maude Williams.

The Bugle Call—Miss Lillie Blackwelder.

Personal Responsibility — Miss Nora Misenheimer.

The exercises will be interspersed with music, vocal and instrumental.

MISS JENNIE SAPP,
General Superintendent

A Paint Mine in Town.

If any of our citizens wish to paint the town red hereafter, the town will be able to furnish its own paint for the purpose. Mr. John Moore discovered yesterday a vein of red mineral paint on the lots of Messrs. W. J. Hill and J. W. Cannon. It is about nine inches wide and of indefinite length and depth. No digging has been done yet, as the surface was washed off by the rain, and the vein discovered in this way. Some of it has been ground and will be tested with oil by W. D. Anthony. It is remarkably free from grit, and is said to be as good as that mined in Pennsylvania.

An Ice Famine.

Concord is threatened with an ice famine. The manager of the city market informs us that no ice can be had from Salisbury, Greensboro or Charlotte, except in small lots that they manage to get by express. The factories in those places are running night and day, and yet cannot keep up with orders. Some of them have orders ahead for a week. The price, owing to the unprecedented demand has advanced considerably. Our ice dealers will do all they can to supply the town, but some body will "necessarily 'get left."

There is more ice used here this year, owing to the reasonable price than ever before. The City market alone has sold so far thirty tons.

Lets Have an Ice Factory.

Why wouldn't an ice factory pay in Concor? The demand is so great that the factories can't supply it. And this we take as an evidence that it would pay. There are more people using ice this year than ever did, and more will use it next year than are using it now. We have one of the best springs in the State right here in the middle of the city, and the steam power, too; we have the idle capital that ought to be employed in profitable investment. If it will pay (and it surely has) in smaller towns, we know it will pay here, so go at it at once, and let us keep cool.

Death of the Wife of Rev. G. P. Bostick.

The sad tidings reached here yesterday that the wife of Rev. G. P. Bostick died at Shanghai, in far off China, on May 8th. Mr. Bostick went to China as a missionary a few years since, and we learn that during one of his visitations, some distance from the mission, his wife was taken sick with small pox, and when he returned he found her dead and buried. His little boy has been sent back to America, and is on his way home.

The above from the State Chronicle will be sad news to Mr. Bostick's many friends here, where he labored so successfully as pastor of the Raptist church three years ago.

Distressing News.

It must be distressing news to the pretty lovers of chewing gum that the raw materials from which the everlasting stuff is made has advanced considerably. The natural result will be, owing to the necessary advance in price, that a "chaw" which now lasts one week will be made to do service for two weeks, and for a larger number of intimate friends and acquaintances. It is a pity to put folks to so much trouble.

Judicial District Convention.

The Democratic Judicial Convention for the Eighth Judicial District is hereby called to meet in Lexington, N. C., on Thursday, July 31st, 1890, for the purpose of nominating candidates for the of Judge and Solicitor for said district. For the committee,

JOHN C. BARNHARDT,
Chairman.

SUMMARY

There is race trouble in Texas. A negro was lynched for killing a white man and the negroes have murdered two of the supposed lynchers.——The Legislative committee recommends a tax of so much per mile on telegraph companies in this State. Officers of the Wilmington and Weldon railroad are to testify before the committee at its next meeting regarding the road's past indebtedness to the State.——The Attorney General takes ground against the agreement entered into between the Wilmington and Weldon railroad and the Legislative.——Memorial day was appropriately observed at Norfolk, Va., yesterday.——Two young men engaged in an impromptu duel with pistols on Main street, Columbia, S. C., last evening. Both were wounded.——Striking the reference of the silver bill from the journal leaves that bill in a peculiar condition. Chairman Conger has it in his possession, but there is no record of such fact. The question now is how to get it back before the House.——There is no likelihood of the labor troubles in New York City being settled soon. Both sides seem determined.——Strikes cause a general tie up of the building industry in Cincinnati.——The opposition came near defeating the government in the British Parliament on the license bill.——Extremely rich gold deposits have been discovered in Cleburn county, Ala.

New Life in Old Stalks.

It looks like it was unnecessary to have planted cotton this year. Mr. Charles J. Harris, of Poplar Tent, showed us to-day an old cotton stalk that had budded out anew. The roots are perfectly sound, and seem not to have been affected by the winter at all. There are other stalks that have leaves on them. It will interesting to see the result of it this fall.

A Good Darkey.

HARRISBURG, N. C.
June 23rd, 1890.

EDITORS STANDARD,

DEAR SIRS:—You will find enclosed a cotton bloom grown on the Walker farm by old man Morrisen McClure. He wants it in the paper. Morrison is a good old darkey and has always voted the Democrat ticket. Says he is opposed to this "sub-treasure business;" says he "can't join the Liance cause he spects to vote the Democrat ticket so long as he lives, and he spects to vote for Cleveland and Mr. Dick Harr's this fall shore." Mr. J. W. Davis and others say they had blooms yesterday. Its awful hot.

Very truly,

3M's.

A Sad Death.

Mr. Dick Sechler, son of Mr. Enos Sechler, died yesterday at his home near China Grove, of typhoid fever. His illness was noted in THE STANDARD some time ago. He was an excellent young man, about 20 years of age, and was clerking in the establishment of Patterson & Coniher. He seems to have had a presentiment from the first of his illness that this sickness would be his last, and so firm a hold did this idea get on him that he seemed from the first to give up. Owing to its depressing effect, the doctor remarked after seeing him twice that he could not get well, not because of the virulence of the disease but owing to his idea that he would die. He told his friends when he left China Grove that he would never come back alive.

"Greeny! Greeny!"

The other day a young man and lady, apparently from the very heart of the backwoods, came walking up in the middle of Main street. They were holding to each other's hand, and seemed to be lost in the gorgeousness of the surroundings. A dude was standing by and, hearing some one laugh, raised his head above his high collar and said, "Greeny, greeny" as the coupled passed.

The next day being Sunday we went to church in the morning, and at night. After services were over that night we saw this same dude start off with a young lady, whom, we suppose, he claims for his sweetheart. Instead of her taking his arm he took hers, and he would make a scramble once in a while and get above his collar long enough to say, "I'm Tom" or something as foolish; and she would say, "Oh, my sweet dear, it is so horrid" and "Its just lovely;" then they would walk slow, then fast, and whisper something and then laugh. We got thoroughly disgusted, and just thought "Greeny, greeny."

The Agricultural College Bill.

WASHINGTON, June 23.—The Agricultural College bill passed by the Senate today gives an anual appropriation of $15,000 to State colleges for the first year, and increases this. $1,000 per year for 10 years, at the expiration of which an appropriation of $25,000 is made. The fund is equally divided between white and colored colleges.

A Negro and a White Wife.

Special to New York World.

ASBURY PARK, June 19.—A strangely illmated pair left this morning for their home in Worcester, Mass. They were Henry Thompson, colored, and his wife, a white girl, said to be the daughter of a wealthy Boston importer, now in Russia and ignorant of his daughter's troubles. Thomson and his wife arrived here Sunday night, allured by the promises of good employment held out by Mrs. Mary Boston, an old colored woman of West Asbury Park, who is an aunt of Thompson. They were without money, and the promise of employment seem to have been without foundation.

A great part of West Asbury Park is settled by colored people, and they resented the advent of a colored man with a white wife. The excitement almost resulted in a riot Monday night. Stirred by the bitter race feeling and chagrined by the loss of work, Thompson denounced and struck his wife, who is of slight build, but intelligent and well educated. Justice John A. Borden and a policeman were summoned at nearly midnight and stopped the trouble. Thompson was arrested Tuesday morning on a charge of assaulting his wife. He pleaded with the Justice to be allowed to return to Worcester, and as forgiveness was accorded by his wife, Justice Borden consented. Accordingly tickets were bought and the couple started back this morning.

While before the Justice the history of the case was developed. Thompson is an uphol ster by trade and is a good singer. He and his wife belonged to the same musical organization and formed a friendship. She played the accompaniments for his songs. Friendship developed into intimacy, and the two were discovered, arrested and sentenced to three months in jail. Rather than undergo the ignominy of imprisonment, the girl consented to marriage, and the ceremony was performed in the same court in which they had received sentence.

Do Your Part.

Why don't everybody do their part in every enterprise that is put on foot to help the community. Concord has reached a place now where, by a vigorous effort on the part of her business men she can soon be one of the first towns in the State, and that is saying a great deal. The whole country has realized that Concord has among her people some of the best men in the world, and now lets keep up that reputation.

Organ Church Items.

The farmers are about through hauling in their wheat and oats. Wheat is very sorry, oats are very good. Cotton and corn are looking very well, considering the dry weather.

Mr. Jesse Barger sowed two bushels of wheat and reaped ten bushels from it.

We are needing rain very much.

The bugle is heard now, for they are preparing to start thrashing.

WILD BILL.

Meeting Tonight.

The committee on permanent organization for the Chamber of Commerce, will be ready to report tonight. Mr. Lenoir Chambers, of Charlotte has been invited to address the citizens of Concord on the purposes and work of such an organization, and all the business men and citizens interested in the Chamber of Commerce are cordially invited to be present tonight and hear this gentleman who is familiar with the work, and has the reputation of being an interesting speaker. His address will be of great benefit in the inauguration of this most important enterprise. Give him a full house.

The Boundry Line.

Most persons think that the boundary line between the United States and Canada is imaginary, but it is distinctly marked by cairns, iron pillars, earth mounds, and open spaces in the woods, from Lake Michigan all the way to Alaska. There are nearly four hundred of these marks between the Lake of the Woods and the base of the Rockies, the British putting a post every two miles and the Americans putting one between the British posts. These are cast iron, and on their faces are cast the words; "Convention of London, October 20, 1818." Where the line passes through lakes stones have been piled up eight feet above high water mark, and where it passes through forests the trees have been felled for the space of a rod.

STATE NOTES.

Bishop John C. Keeper will hold both North Carolina Conferences this year.

The Charlotte signal station reports last Sunday as being the hottest day in three years, the thermometer reaching 96°.

Mr. David Plonk, of Gaston county has read the Bible through 164 times and is described by the papers as mighty in the Scriptures.

Headlight: "Peg-Leg" Williams's beaming countenance can be seen in this section once more. He is again distributing emigration posters.

Winston Sentinel: Rev. J. A. Whiteman, of Wentworth, has been offered by a Baltimore firm $10,000 for his patented tobacco wire.

There have been more hay and clover raised in Wake county this season than any other since the formation of the county.

A mad dog bit seven persons in and near Hickory one day this week. All have recovered, and are better now.

Architect Leary, of Charlotte, has been awarded the contract to build Trinity College at Durham. The buildings will cost about $125,000.

The latest thing spoken of in Oxford, says the Day, is an electric street railway to run through the town and to the Northern and Durham railroad.

The happiest editor in North Carolina is Mr. Lamb of the Elizabeth City Falcon. He has dug ninety-one bushels of potatoes this season.

The suit against "Peg Leg" Williams, the immigration agent charged with abducting a negro boy at New Berne has been withdrawn, "Peg" says he wants $10,000 damages.

The Progressive Farmer says a woman in St. Matthew's township, Wake county, plows a gentle cow. Last year she made a bale of cotton, 25 barrels of corn, four bushels of peas and 75 bushels of potatoes. In addition to this she has a good garden.

One of the most horrible crimes was committed at Graham Saturday night. George Wilson, a negro, committed rape on his own daughter. The brute has been arrested and there is much talk of lynching.

A special to the Charlotte Chronicle says that the Bible meetings at King's Mountain are attended by thousands of people, and Kings Mountain is crowded with visitors, and much good is being done by the drummer evangelist.

There will be a reunion of Confederate Veterans at Blowing Rock on the First Thursday, Friday and Saturday in August. Mr. Julian S. Carr is asked to be Chief Marshal. Senators Ransom and Vance, Governor Fowle, Col. Polk and Gen. Wilder are invited to speak. It will be a great occasion and all Confederate and Federal soldiers are invited.—State Chronicle.

The Chatham Record notes the death of Mr. Robert T. Harden, of that county. He had been a school teacher twenty years. A few minutes before his death, while his mind was wandering, he called for the school bell and rang it long and loud, as if summoning his scholars to meet him May they all meet in heaven.

The residence of Robert H. Hunter, who lives a mile and a half from Derita, Mecklenburg county, was entered and pillaged by thieves Sunday. Mr. Hunter and family attended church, and when they returned, it was found that the house had been broken into. Two shot guns, an overcoat and a razor were missing. The thieves have not been arrested.

It is not generally known, but Mr. W. G. Upchurch, of this city, has two dairy farms; one on which he has seventy odd Jerseys, known as "Woodland," and at the other farm thirty-five Devons. One of these farms is known as "butter" and the other as "milk" farm. Mr. Upchurch ships butter to the city of Richmond. This is an important fact to our people, especially when about two hundred pounds are sent away weekly.—State Chronicle.

Mrs. Minerva Caldwell, the widow of the late Gov. Todd R. Caldwell, died in Morganton Saturday afternoon, at the home of her daughter, Mrs. M. B. Collett. Mrs. Caldwell died suddenly, of heart disease, though she had been a sufferer from heart trouble for some time. She was the daughter of the late William Cain, of Hillsboro, and the sister of Judge Ruffin's wife. She leaves only two living children, Mrs. Collett, of Morganton, and Mrs. Walter Brem, of Charlotte.

The Odd Fellows.

The important business before the Odd Fellows Thursday seems to have been the election of officers for the ensuing year. The election resulted as follows: N. D. Fetzer, noble grand; G. A. Cook, vice grand; W. G. Campbell, recording secretary; W. C. Correll, financial secretary; and J. F. Willeford, treasurer. After this important business was transacted, the next and most pleasant business of all was for the whole lodge to repair to Fetzer's drug store, and an elegant ice cream "set up" by Mr. Fetzer, after which, cigars. They all consider him not only an Odd Fellow, but a good fellow.