

State Library Raleigh N.C.

SUMMARY.

The conferees on the silver bill held a session yesterday but came to no conclusion. An inquest is to be held over the bodies taken from the Hill mine. Aid is needed for the widows and orphans of the miners. The Democratic State Convention of Pennsylvania met at Scranton yesterday. Ex-Governor Patterson was nominated for Governor on the first ballot. Judge Bond declares that the city of Richmond, Va., can not tax individual shares of National Banks and declares void the act of Legislation confirming such right. The Democratic State Convention advocates again submitting the license or prohibition question to the people. There are rumors of a fierce battle in Rowan county, Tenn., between revenue riders and moonshiners. All reports allege the killing of three men. The Louisville and Nashville railroad declares a semi-annual dividend of 1-9-10 cents in script and 1-10 percent on cash and an extra dividend of one cent in cash. The Gladston party gained a victory at a rural election yesterday. Ex-Judge Z. A. Rice, one of Atlanta's oldest and most prominent citizens died yesterday. The staff of the central telegraph office in London refuses to cheer for the Queen, but groined for her. The commissioners have agreed upon the lake front and Jackson Park as the dual sites for the Columbian fair. Mechanics at Sheffield and Birmingham, England, protest against the McKinley tariff bill. Three deaths from cholera occurred in Candia, Spain, yesterday. Fifty persons were killed in the recent riots in Erzerum. A new Catholic Bishopric is to be created in Texas, to be known as the diocese of Dallas. The East Tennessee, Virginia and Georgia railroad has leased the Louisville Southern, thus making an important addition to its system. The reports of the condition of the cotton crop in the northeastern section of the State are most gratifying. Kemmler has for the third time been sentenced to death. He will be executed early in August. A dispute has arisen as to whether the local Chicago board or the national commissioners have the right to appoint the director general at the Columbian fair. At Buena Vista Va., yesterday, the cage in a mine fell 140 feet, and three or four miners in it were killed. The Governor yesterday appointed the State directors of the North Carolina railroad. Senator and Mrs. Vance reached Raleigh yesterday afternoon. The Soldiers' Home fair is a grand success. The conferees on the silver bill held another session yesterday, but to no purpose. Striking tailors make an attack upon an establishment in New York City, and one of them is shot. The first meeting of the United Confederate Veterans' Association was begun at Chattanooga yesterday. Many thousand ex-confederates are in attendance. The Democratic convention of the third judicial district met at Rocky Mount yesterday. Two hundred and ten ballots were taken for solicitor without making a nomination. The anticipated troubles at the mines in Alabama have been settled, and all the miners will return to work on Monday. The last living member of the company which was playing in Washington on the night Lincoln was killed, died Wednesday. It is said that President Mendez was murdered. The Republicans of Georgia will put no State ticket in the field. Two children are burned to death in Pennsylvania by the explosion of an oil lamp. Hanlon defeated Hosmer in a hotly contested scull race at Sioux City on Friday. The New York shooting corps gave an American concert at Brussels on the 4th. A violent wind storm blows a side-track ed train on to the main line, and it was telescoped by an express train. Telephone and electric light wires at Asbury Park, N. J., were broken Friday night by a severe storm and several persons were severely shocked. Many telephones were burned out. The grand jury of Chicago decline to present any indictments in the "L" road boodle matter. William Brennan, light weight pugilist, dies from injuries received in a sparring match. The Fourth was without any public demonstration in Washington. All the officials were out of town. The American Art Association in Paris are presented with a flag from President Harrison. It is said Mrs. Harrison is dissatisfied at Cape May, and will go to Cresson Springs, in Pennsylvania. Beverly Tucker, of Virginia, died Friday evening. Friday was a big day at Chattanooga. The Confederate veterans celebrated the day in grand style. A vessel has put in at Quebec with smallpox on board. A bale of new cotton has been

delivered at Albany, Ga.

A party of picnickers are run into by a train in Kentucky and three of them killed. An English and dutch syndicate has purchased six million acres of land in Mexico. The French Senate votes a heavy duty on American corn and corn meal. A special dispatch announces the drowning of young William London, of Pittsboro, at Sewanee. An outburst in the Balkan region is imminent. Germany has changed her semi-neutral policy toward the porte.

The Seven Sleepers Sign.

Last Friday, June 27th, was the day of the seven sleepers. A citizen of Cabarrus told the Concord Standard, and a citizen of Chatham told the Chatham Record, that if it did not rain that day it would not rain for seven weeks—they never had known that rule to fail. It was very dry and warm here on the 27th of June and there was no appearance of rain, but we plucked up heart upon reading these prophecies. A few days ago, during an awful hot and dry spell, two of Stateville's most eminent weather prophets met in the public square, surveyed the heavens critically, and mutually agreed and gave out that, bad as the news was, it must be told that there was no hope of rain inside of a month. They sighed and parted and that afternoon it commenced and rained fourteen days hard running. So that the splendid rains of day before yesterday were no surprise to us. We would have bet anybody \$5 that it would rain within a week of the day of the seven sleepers. But all the same a resolution of censure if not of expulsion must be introduced at the meeting of the Press Association against the brethren of THE STANDARD and Record. Stateville Landmark. [Please don't. We'll never do so again.]

Every Butler Commuted.

Every Butler, the fifteen year old murderer, who killed his father with a shot gun at Clinton last April, and who was convicted and sentenced to be hanged July 11, was yesterday granted a commutation on the recommendation of the Judge, Solicitor, jury and many good citizens and in consideration of the youth of the prisoner, the character of the deceased, the treatment of the prisoner by his father and the suspicion that undue influence was used to induce the boy to commit the deed. On these grounds his punishment is commuted to life service at hard labor in the penitentiary. News and Observer.

Results of the McKinley Bill.

LONDON, July 3.—All indications point to determined effort, led by Mr. Howard Vincent, in the British parliament, to discriminate against United States exports, in retaliation for the McKinley tariff bill.

WASHINGTON, July 3.—The State Department is informed that the Cuban government has increased the duty on American flour from \$4.46 to \$5.63 per barrel. Spanish ore is admitted free.

Directors of North Carolina Railroad.

Gov. Fowle yesterday appointed the following directors of the North Carolina Railroad: J. L. Morehead, A. Burwell, R. W. Thomas, T. F. Kluttz, M. A. Angier, W. H. Pace, B. Cameron, D. McRae, Armistead Jones, Esq., was appointed State's proxy.

Hot Times.

The people of South Carolina are just now in the midst of a great political turmoil. Tillman, the farmer, is going around making speeches and the Tillmanites on every occasion offer insults to the old time Democrats who fail to take their view of the matter. On one occasion Wade Hampton was invited to make a speech and they called him down and offered every insult they could to this old and tried friend of the South and the "Palmetto State." This kind of conduct is a disgrace to the sons of that great State. When the people of the South lose their self respect and forget the sacrifices of their leaders in a time of need, whom shall they look to for help when they are again placed in a crisis which will try the hearts and souls of men.

It's Little But It's Loud.

It would take about twenty copies of the Concord STANDARD to make one of the Atlanta Constitution, but the truth of the matter is that when THE STANDARD fails to come to time we are worse up-set than when the Constitution fails twice in succession. We've had to stand all this hot weather today without the refreshing privilege of reading THE STANDARD.—Charlotte News. Thanks! The 4th of July celebration caused the trouble.

NEGRO KILLED.

HE CELEBRATED HERE AND STARTING HOME TOOK SOME CORN JUICE.

Coroner Brown Investigating the Cause.—The Fatality of That Place.

Negro Henry Tyler has done his last celebrating—no more glorious fourth of July celebrations will fill him with bright expectations and afford him the opportunity of giving vent to his patriotic and enthusiastic measures. He'll celebrate in other climes, he'll practice patriotic measures under different auspices hereafter.

After enjoying himself here, and spending the day as he had a right to do, Henry Tyler played the fool by starting home drunk. This morning in a twenty foot cut, just above the County Home, his body was found lying beside the railroad track; a hole was found in his head resembling a bullet shot, one shoulder was right badly bruised; one pint of blood had probably escaped from the wound in the head, his coat was lying near by and so was his hat, in his coat pocket was an empty flask that smelt of whiskey. And of course his banjo, with which he celebrated, was with his body.

From the circumstance, and the fact that there is no sign of a struggle, some are led to believe that he was not killed by a train.

The north bound passenger train stopped at this point and put the body in charge of some railroad hands.

About five weeks ago and about one-fourth of a mile from this place, George Miller was killed.

CORONER'S WORK.

Coroner J. N. Brown is always prompt in the discharge of his duties. Summoning the following men as jurors they went to the scene: F. W. Glass, C. A. Sherwood, Fred Cline, H. M. Winecoff, Will N. Barnhardt and R. S. Harris.

Contest and Yard Party.

The W. C. T. U., the young people, the preachers, the speakers, the judges, the children, those in love and those trying to get that way, were in their glory last evening at the Academy.

The exercises were opened with prayer by Dr. P. M. Trexler; then a song, "Hark! the song of Jubilee." In the singing of this song some of the best talent of Concord engaged. The contest for a Demorest medal was the first on programme. The young gentlemen, who so kindly assisted the ladies, were Messrs. Chas. Waggoner, Jas. C. Willeford, R. S. Wilson, A. B. Correll, Ed. Keesler and Ephraim Carter.

Devoted "Spooning."

The storm is over, the clouds have passed away, and everything has returned to its proper place. But one dusky maiden and her charming beau left an impression imperishable and indelible. Her arm around his neck, his arm around her neck, walking slowly along, looking into each others' faces dotingly.—They had an apple: The beau would hold it for her to bury her shining ivory into it, the dusky maiden would hold it while her charming, fascinating beau left the shape of his beautiful teeth in the hard, green horse-apple. After each bite and in the yem-yam-snumb-yum-yom of mastication, such expressions as these would come rushing up from a love-overflowing bosom: "you sugar you"; "you old sweetie"; "eze the gooddest, weetest shing I ever seed," &c. The reporter feeling a fainting and an une sy sensation, had to move out of sight of the spooning couple.

A Strange Performance.

Mr. J. F. Willeford told us an enterprising story yesterday which he came in possession of while on a trip to Odell's factory as conductor on the dummy. As the train rounded the curve in front of Capt. Joe Moore's blacksmith shop, a strange sound fell upon their ears, and, of course, they were curious to know the cause, so they went to the shop as the biggest crowd seemed to be congregated there. Here a strange sight was seen. Just twenty-seven besides the children were gathered around the Odell company's great bovine, which was lying down flat on his side tied in every direction with straps and moose to hold him there, while Joe Moore, the veteran blacksmith was busily engaged nailing shoes on his hoofs. This is the first time we have ever heard of a bull being shot, but they say it is a good idea for one that works in the shafts.

J. E. Brown, of the U. S. Fish Commission, placed over a half a million one-day old shade in Six Runs at the bridge near Elliot, yesterday evening.—Clinton Caucasian.

Several hundred cloak-makers, who are on a strike in New York, are starving. Only \$13.75 was in the treasury Saturday, which would not amount to ten cents to each family.—Hundreds of icebergs are reported as having been seen and passed by steamers arriving in port at New York. Some were passed with great danger, owing to the dense fog which prevailed.—The fourth destructive storm of last week passed over Parkersburg, West Virginia, Friday doing much damage. The crops in the Muskingum valley were washed away, and the loss is estimated at \$500,000.—Captain Fisher, president of the Rowan County Alliance, announced himself a candidate for Sheriff subject to the action of the ballot box. The North Carolina Press Association will meet in Durham on July 23d. That hospitable city, with outstretched arms and open hearts, will give the journalists of this grand old State a royal reception. Statesville is to vote on water works next Monday.—Work has begun on the French Broad Valley Railroad which is to connect Asheville with the Carolina Central at Rutherfordton.—Mr. W. B. Phillips, a distinguished mining engineer has been employed by the North Carolina Bessemer Company, to open up their iron beds in McDowell county.—A regular hot race is being made by several politicians for the place of collector Eaves.—Hon. A. Leazer has said he is a candidate for the Congressional nomination strictly and solely on the Democratic platform.—It is the talk in Pittsburg that Wannamaker wants to get the nomination for the Presidency.—Rev. R. L. Solle, well and pleasantly known here, of Harrison, Ark., was married to Miss Minnie D. Ayars, of that place on June 26.

UNLOADED PISTOL.

An "Empty" Pistol Kills a Colored Man. Near Miller & Nesbit's store in No. 3 township, a fatal shooting affair occurred this morning. Full particulars could not be had, but enough is known to show the carelessness of some people and the fatal effects of an unloaded(?) pistol.

Will Saunders, already in the wagon on his way to Concord, called to Will Howard to "fetch my pistol, its unloaded and I want to get some cartridges to suit." These were the last words Saunders spoke, for Howard came out with the pistol; he, cocking and aiming it in fun at Saunders, pulled the trigger and his victim fell dead before him.

A messenger came for his mother who was in town, and she left screaming as if almost heart-broken. This is a case of pure and simple careless conduct. It ought to be a hanging offense to point an unloaded fire-arm at anything.

Two Trips for the Mail.

The mail route from here to Mt. Pleasant is an important one. The United States mail car, drawn by a combination team with occasional changes in engineers, left yesterday at 1:33 with one of the boss engineers at the throttle. The several passengers kept cool as the car ascended and descended the little mountains on the journey Mount Pleasantward. When the throttle was closed and the mail chariot came to a dead stop in front of the post office building at Mt. Pleasant, the passengers alighted and the route agent scrambled around for the mail bags. The student of Civil Service turned deathly pale. An "eager crowd," waiting for THE DAILY STANDARD, observed the alarming expression on the agent's face; he sat down, ran his fingers through his hair, and, without a word, shifted his engine. At 6:30 Luther A. Leutz, the mail agent, drove up to Uncle Sam's postal representative in Concord, and inquired for the Mt. Pleasant mail sack. Luther Leutz, a big mover and a hard worker, some time ago purchased exclusive right to sell a useful patent in the States of Virginia and West Virginia, and it is thought a proposition had been made to him during the day for the territory, which led him to forget the mail bag. His forgetfulness only cost him a drive of 20 miles.

A Grand Re-Union.

Many thousand Confederate veterans are now having a glorious time in Chattanooga at their reunion. Army men from both sides of the late great struggle have met on the scenes of battle and are shaking hands on the once bloody Chickamauga. Time is healing alike the scars of the woods and the hills, and the bitter hatred of these two great parties.

After now what seems to be thirty years of forgetfulness the brothers of our country are making friends, and forgetting the hatred they once cultivated. When our people, as a nation, realize that we are one great people and that division weakens our strength, they will forget all these things that once almost crushed us, and our country will stand before the world just as she is—one glorious united people, combining in herself the strength of many nations.

Demorest Medal Contest.

The contest for the Demorest medal will take place tonight at the Female Academy.

Following are the subjects and speakers:

"The Result of Prohibition."—Chas. B. Waggoner.

"License an Outrage."—James C. Willeford.

"The New Moral Reform."—R. S. Wilson.

"Legal Sauson the only Remedy."—A. B. Correll.

"Liquor Selling."—Ed. Keistler.

"Liberty and Prohibition."—Ephraim Carter.

The exercises will begin at 8:15.

More Reports.

No one expects to hear good reports from the wheat crop; indeed it is worse than the most despondent calculated on.

David L. Parish planted 10 bushels and realized 8 bushels.

V. C. Parish planted 6 bushels and realized 5 bushels.

Newton Harris planted 20 bushels and realized 30 bushels.

Oats is much better than was expected some time ago.

The Editor in Luck.

This writer received, by express, a box containing two fine yellow cats. They are extremely beautiful and are not afraid of dogs. They were sent by two charming young ladies from China. As a guarantee of our appreciation we change the cats' names to "S" and "F," these being the first letters in the donors' names. Later: One died at 11:17.

Men Who Build Up Towns.

As has always been it is yet; men who build up towns and instill life and prosperity in localities are those who are willing to take some risk in developing the resources that lie around them. Progress is the watchword and those who fail to realize its full import are going to get left just so sure as there is any display of energy elsewhere, and there is in the greatest abundance. We doubt if there is today a State in the Union making greater advancement than North Carolina. What is the cause? Simply public spirit. Who is it displaying this public spirit? Each man has his share, but in the main it must be the business men, those who have capital to take the lead. If they sit back with their money in bonds or place a dollar only where they see another in sight, directly they are destroying their own life blood. Even with an advanced position we cannot afford to be satisfied, for we must either go forward or backward. Just so true as is this statement with individuals, so true is it with towns and cities.

Why is it that some places are outstripping others more blessed? Because they have men of tact, energy and push who are willing to see some one else thrive besides themselves. They have men who endeavor to open up new business instead of dividing that of their neighbor.

A Terrapin of June 18, 1871.

Mr. B. W. Pressley, of Coddle Creek, came into THE STANDARD office on Thursday. In answer to a reporter's question about the news, Mr. Pressley smilingly answered: "I have one little item but scarcely think it worthy of notice. A terrapin was caught near Coddle Creek Academy, on Wednesday, that is of a little interest to me. Nineteen years ago, while attending school at the Coddle Creek academy, I remember that a dry land "cooter" was caught; its body was about 5 inches long and 3 1/4 inches across. In my boyish nature, I thought it would be ambitious to engrave my name on the terrapin's back, so I cut this on it: "B. W. Pressley, June 18, 1871. The terrapin caught on Wednesday by a son of Prof. W. A. Kerr, was the very one I practiced on during my school days. The inscription was clear and unmistakable. The recapture of the terrapin is not remarkable, but during 19 years and 14 days it does not seem to have grown a particle." I turned it loose, with the hopes of again meeting my boyhood friend.

Forst Hill M. E. Church.

The sermons preached by the Rev. H. M. Blair, pastor of the Forest Hill Methodist church, for several Sundays past have been full of thought and delivered with power and earnestness. The sermons preached by this man of God are always intensely practical, and deep and lasting impressions are being made on the minds and hearts of his congregation. Mr. Blair announced from his pulpit on last Sunday that on Sunday next he would preach a special sermon to parents, and that on the following Sunday that he would preach on temperance to the children. No doubt the parents of the congregation will avail themselves of the opportunity of attending this special service and will be present on Sunday.

Cabarrus Black Boys.

The military company drilled last night, had the monthly inspection and some changes in officers were made. Capt. R. S. Young, owing to his professional duties and a probable absence during the summer, tendered his resignation, which was reluctantly accepted. The commissioned officers are J. F. Reed, captain; W. S. Bingham, first lieutenant; John W. Propst, second lieutenant.

One of the funniest things our reporters have seen in a long time happened in front of one of the hotels.

A guest (we reckon he was a guest) was sitting on a chair on the side walk when a fellow who knew him—more by reputation than anything else—walked by and said, "Right cool this morning." The guest arose from his seat very indignant and collared the seared looking fellow and said "Hold up sir! Did you call me a fool?" The fellow stammered out "No sir I said it was cool." The fighting guest resumed his seat as he said to himself "I don't allow a man to call me a fool." The reporter was bound to laugh, but fearing he might be "collared," too waited till he got out of sight.

As the Colored People Celebrate It. The Dark and Bright Side.

Our streets today were filled with a moving mass of colored humanity. The occasion of this great gathering was the Fourth of July Celebration. The colored man just as he is found in the country and in town was here. The female representation was strong, there being about three for every one of the men. They were nearly all dressed in white and this fashion seemed to have more attraction than any other. One of the marshals took his best girl in to take a drink of soda water, but when he got there she paid attention to another gentleman. No. 1 refused to treat her. "You promised to," she said. "I didn't promise to, if you act a fool." "I see actin' no bigger fool den you," "see, den, don't call me a liar," and don't contradict my word." "I see no tondickin' your word" was the woman's reply, as she rolled her white eyes up and down and made some wild gestures over the drink she had missed.

Big two-hundred pounders could be seen with pieces of watermelon so large that you could only see their eyes as they would roll between it and their hats. One old fellow wore a white flax suit and had wet the back of it with perspiration and let the watermelon juice soil his immaculate shirt front so badly that you could not tell which way he was walking. They believe in lots of "celebration" and each individual was determined to do his part of it.

There is one feature about the gatherings of colored people in this county that is worthy of mention. There are now, at this writing, not less than fifteen hundred colored people on the streets. Not a single man intoxicated, not a single fight or quarrel so far as our reporters can learn; the behavior and general conduct show that the colored race is making considerable progress.

They had their bands, their fire companies, their parades and speeches. They had a good time; they deserve it.

We are not in sympathy with those people who doubt the progress and betterment of the colored man. We believe that he is more intelligent now than ever before and so long as you find him willing to take pattern from the leading white spirits in public demonstrations and industrial exhibits, there is abundant evidence of his progress.

Today is a bright page in the history of many a colored man and woman.

DR. ARCHIE AT HOME.—Dr. Archie came home last night from Union, Monroe county, W. Virginia, where he had gone to see his father, who is now seventy-five years old. Though the doctor's old home, he has not been there in nearly 35 years. Monroe county is in a basin right on top of the mountains, and is a fine wheat and grass country. He says they harvest by means of reapers and binders alone. The raising of stock is a prominent feature in the business of that section. Owing to location, etc., there are no wells, but everybody has a convenient spring of clear, cold water. Dr. Archie likes his old home well, but this country better.

PRESIDING ELDER DEAD.—Capt. Propst returned from High Point this morning and reports the death of Rev. P. F. W. Stamey, Presiding Elder of Trinity College district. Mr. Stamey was sick only a few days with typhoid fever, but it was of such a severe type that it shattered with ease his strong constitution. Mr. Stamey was a promising, bright and energetic worker. He preached in Albemarle, Stanly county, for two years.

ANOTHER TREAT.—On Friday, July 18th Miss Anna Gordon, of Chicago will hold a children's meeting in the Methodist church. We can promise the children an unusually interesting speaker in Miss Gordon, and wish them to contribute to the success of the meeting by furnishing some good music. The children of the town are cordially invited to participate, and all who will do so are requested to meet Miss Young at the Methodist Church Tuesday evening at 5:30 o'clock for practice. Let all the children come and learn some bright, new songs.

Lexington Dispatch: Some parties are giving Mr. James Wilson, postmaster at Jubilee, a great deal of trouble. They went there last Sunday night and rocked the house, broke the glass out of the windows, riddled the house with shot, tore down his kitchen chimney, threw rocks in the well, turned out his hogs, and tore up his sulky.

THE FOURTH OF JULY.

In Guilford county last year only 719 negroes paid poll tax, and 1,823 voted.

The safe in the People's National Bank at Winston, weighs 7,000 pounds.

The Alliance of Caldwell county failed to endorse the sub-treasury bill by a vote of 23 to 28.

The Winston Sentinel, of yesterday, says John Love, (Col.) while bathing in a pond near Tolococoville, was drowned.

Seventy-five per cent. more fertilizers have been shipped through our depot this season than ever before. The farmers are using more guano than usual.—Reidsville Review.

Betty Smith and Sarah Jenkins, two colored women, were intensely jealous of each other and their long-continued enmity culminated yesterday morning in Betty administering a severe thrashing to Sarah.—Greensboro Patriot.

Winder Anderson, the six year old son of Capt. T. F. Anderson, agent of the Raleigh and Gaston Railroad at Weldon, was run over and killed by a shifting engine on the Atlantic Line Saturday.—State Chronicle.

The knitting mill to be located in Oxford, will give employment to from seventy-five, to a hundred girls. The work will be pleasant, and only respectable, and neat girls will be employed.—Orphans' Friend.

Some sad scenes may be witnessed now and then, even in so enlightened a country as this. Yesterday, when the funeral of a little six year old child was being conducted in the southwestern part of the city, the father was so drunk he could not attend the ceremonies.—State Chronicle.

The Daily got reliable information from Kernersville today that Prof. J. H. Scarborough, who accepted the principalship of Kernersville High School several weeks ago, tendered his resignation a few days ago. His reason for so doing our informant had not learned.—Winston Daily.

Mr. Scarborough read law in Concord about two months in 1889.

Lenoir Topic: On Saturday afternoon there was a severe hail, rain and wind storm from the McLain flat on the turnpike to Patterson. The centre of the storm was about Mr. Thomas Coffey's, at the toll gate, and a mile or so down the river from there, where trees were broken down and uprooted and the corn badly injured by the hail. Mr. Coffey thinks he will scarcely make a half crop of corn, though there is a chance for the crop to make itself yet.

Mr. John Jackson, of South Greensboro, has a dog of the Shepherd variety that has so far improved on the tricks taught him by the children in his earlier days, that his deprecations are becoming grievous. We here give a list of some articles which this dog gathered up, carried out into the yard and gnawed into shreds. 1 man's hat, \$3.00; 1 ooy's hat, 1.25; 1 girl's hat, 1.25; 1 mudrella, 2.00; 1 door mat, 25 cts.

Messrs Eugene Murrow and O. C. Patterson have come in from a very successful raid in Burke county. Beer, singins, jukes, caps and the engineers of the illicit enterprises are having a hard time this hot weather.—A colored man named John Lindsay a native of this city, was murdered and robbed at Rock- nake, Va., last Saturday. His skull has been crushed with a club. The body arrived here Monday night. The murderer has not been apprehended.—Greensboro Noni State.

The biggest boom we have heard of lately has got a hold on Asheville. The following telegram addressed to the Dauphin Register proved that beyond a doubt.

ASHEVILLE N. C. July 5.—Tremendous boom here. Enormous crowd of speculators on hand. Two thousand barrels of sugar and one million lemons dumped into the French Broad river which is damaged to furnish lemonade for the crowd. Things are in a regular swoop. [Signed] J. L. P. and E. W.

Lumberton Robertson: The Presbyterian church of Red Springs was organized last June with sixteen members. It now has sixty members. In addition its house of worship has been greatly improved in appearance and convenience.—On Monday a severe and startling electrical storm passed over Laurinburg about 3 o'clock in the afternoon. It was usually terrific. The Baptist church was struck and ignited and consumed. Fortunately the pews, the organ and some other furniture were gotten out and saved. But more fortunately still the building was insured for one thousand dollars.

Rev. J. T. Bagwell and wife, of Matthews, N. C., spent yesterday in the city. Mr. Bagwell says extensive preparations are being made for the Hickory Grove camping this year. Instead of being conducted on the old imprudent-competing style, a regular program will be made out, special sermons being delivered by specially appointed preachers. A large platform, capable of accommodating 100 persons, being erected for the choir. Two organs and a cornet will be used in leading the singing.—Charlotte Chronicle.