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THE STANDARD.

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

THE STANDARD.

VOL. III.---NO. 52. CONCORD, N. C., THURSDAY, JANUARY 8, 1891. WHOLE NO. 165.

THE STANDARD.

LARGEST PAPER
—PUBLISHED IN CONCORD.—

CONTAINS MORE READING MATTER THAN ANY OTHER PAPER IN THIS SECTION.

WOMAN'S SPHERE.

BY ADA E. FERRIS.

"Keep in your sphere," said the liquor man,
"At home is a woman's place,
Take care of your children, cook and sew,
And cherish your womanly grace.
Those forward women who war on us
Disgrace themselves and their sex:
Plunging in filthy politics,
The peace of the land they vex."

So gentle mother, sit still at home,
And cuddle your baby boy,
While a monster lurks in the street without
Waiting his chance to destroy.
See as those little feet can pass
Out of the garden gate,
He'll be fair prey, but sit you still,
Stay him to sleep. 'Tis fate.

Love and cherish your winsome girl,
Train up the fair, sweet life
To every pure and gentle charm
Befitting the drunkard's wife.
Make her so fair and sweet and wise
She will win some careless love—
So sure that a drunken stab or shot
Will only send her above.

What! dropping your song, and starting out
With heart and eyes afire,
And striving, with your soft white hands,
To throttle the monster dire!
Why not? The hare for her young will fight;
The tiny bird grow wild
Defending his nest; and dare you think
A woman cares less for her child?

Yes, home is woman's truest sphere,
Its spoiler her deadliest foe;
If a viper coil by your sleeping child
Is the sentiest too mild for a blow?
Because you are womanly, tender and true,
And your home is your chosen sphere,
Fight, fight as for life! If you shirk or fail
You may lose all life holds dear.

SALE OF PUBLIC LANDS.

The Concord Standard has a sensible article on the disposition of the public lands in this State. We heartily concur in the idea of sending the State's convicts to drain and improve the waste places in North Carolina rather than have the convicts employed as they have been in many cases. Convict labor might, in this way, be made profitable to the State, whereas it has too often been unprofitable. There can be no profit to the State to hire its convicts to great corporations. The same lands that were sold for a mere nominal sum might have been sold for ten times that amount if our State Board of Education would have secured, through our legislature, the convict labor for the improvement of the 50,000 acres of land disposed of. Let our next legislature look well to the interests of our free schools, and if possible use all such available means for furthering the system of free education.—China Grove Dart.

The Electoral College.

The new apportionment bill will not change the next electoral college, nor the next House of Representatives. The increase in Congress will not take effect until after March 3, 1893. The next Presidential election, then, will be held upon the present basis. In 1888 the electoral college consisted of 401, of which 201 were necessary to a choice. In 1892 the electoral college will be 426, of which 211 will be a majority. The six new States have added the additional votes. In 1896 when the apportionment under the Dunnell bill goes into effect, the electoral college will have 444 votes. Six certain Democratic States gain seven votes. Alabama, Arkansas, Georgia, Missouri and New Jersey one each, and Texas two. Of Republican gains, California, Colorado, Kansas, Massachusetts, Michigan, Oregon, Washington and Wisconsin each gain one electoral vote, while Illinois, Minnesota and Pennsylvania gain two and Nebraska three—a Republican gain of seventeen.—Augusta Chronicle

On the Move,

New Year's day has passed and, as is usually the case, many of our business men moved to what they thought better places in the pasture of trade.

Morrison, Lentz & Co. moved their entire stock of goods to the room recently occupied by Bell & Sims, and known as the "Farmers' Store."

Jim Misenhimer moved from his old stand in Caton's block to the room which Morrison, Lentz & Co. have just vacated.

Geo. Fisher will move to one of Litaker's store rooms as soon as the new shelving is finished.

Dr. J. P. Gibson will move his stock of drugs, etc., from the old stand, which he has occupied for twenty years, to the Caton building.

D. P. Dayvault will increase his already large store by occupying the room which Gibson's drug store is in, in connection with his store, and will run a large wholesale and retail dry goods and grocery store.

Old Lady Caldwell, the Express company's best man here, will move his place of operations to the McKinch building on Depot street.

J. J. Hopkins has moved into his new residence on Spring street.

Manlus Goodman has moved into the house lately occupied by 'Squire Pharr on Corbin street.

'Squire Pharr has moved into the J. W. Peeler house on Church street.

George W. Fisher and family have moved into the house recently occupied by Smoot Dayvault, near the jail.

It has been said that two moves are equal to one fire, but judging from the above it would seem that our citizens don't think so, or that they don't mind a fire. At any rate they are well satisfied, and things will likely rock on through the New Year, and bring as much prosperity, and possibly more joy, as any of the old years. We hope so any way.

The Standard is a hummer.

Mr. Lewis, of Bladen, had a terrific encounter with a black bear.

LITTLE DROPS OF

Tar, Pitch, Turpentine and Other Tar Heel Products.

Dr. B. F. Dixon, of Greensboro, is chaplain of the Third Regiment.

Edward Atkinson, the great economist, of Boston, owns property in Cherokee county.

The new revenue cutter, Winona, will arrive in New Berne waters the middle of January.

Greensboro Record: Greensboro is to have a telephone exchange. Onward is the word!

Dr. Wood, the superintendent of the Raleigh Insane Asylum, makes a most gratifying report.

The tracklayers on the W. N. C. road are this side of the trestle at Marble Creek.—Murpny Scout.

Since the middle of December, the Blackwell Durham co-operative tobacco company has shipped to orders 700,000 pounds of the Bull tobacco.

Asheville Citizen: A broken axle on a freight train derailed several cars at Black Mountain this morning and delayed the passenger train from the east about four hours.

Our superlatively handsome and irresistibly charming rustic amicuses of Cullowhee, C. A. Wallace and R. L. Madison, made us an extravagantly appreciated visit last week.—Harry Blount in Tuckaseige Democrat.

Wilmington Messenger: Yesterday while the fox hunters were coming from Wrightsville one of the Gregory-Arlington pack of hounds was run over by a carriage and so badly injured that it is feared he will have to be killed. One of his legs was broken.

In answer to a letter of inquiry in regard to the intentions of the Murphy Land Company, N. B. Duke, of Durham, writes: "We have merely purchased a lot of land in and around Murphy, and at present it is not our idea to do anything towards developing the same."

China Grove Dart: Mr. L. E. Propst killed a wild turkey last Wednesday that weighed twenty pounds. He says he is having "beef steak" made of the breast. At this writing, he cannot see, after having eaten at least six Christmas dinners, that he has made any impression on the dish.

Already the Charlotte Chronicle has received $25 from a young man for the advertising fund, and $10 from a noble Charlotte woman for the same purpose; and now it has to report a subscription to the fund of $108 from E. M. Andrews, the leading furniture dealer in the State, and tho largest advertiser himself that North Carolina ever knew.

Wilmington Star: The Masonic procession last night was a very imposing one. About two hundred members of the Order were in line, marching in column of fours. Preceded by the Second Regiment Band, they moved down Market street from St. John's Hall, up Front to Mulberry, thence to Third street and thence to the opera house.

The scarcity of prize-house room is being complained of by the tobacco men of the city, and they consider this a great drawback to the tobacco interests. Raleigh, as a tobacco market, has been on a boom all the Fall, and will continue so during the present year. Now let us have more prize houses, larger houses and better prize houses.—State Chronicle.

Captain McIver with a squad of convicts, about 112 in number, from Mocksville, passed through Albemarle last Saturday. This squad is camped near Mr. W. H. Randall's. Nearly 500 convicts are now at work in this county on the Yadkin railroad. The grading to Albemarle is in a manner complete, and it looks as if the road would be complete to Norwood by or before the 15th of March.—Stanly Observer.

Lumberton Robesonian; Mr. W. E. Lewis killed a bear near Smith's Bridge in the edge of the Big Swamp last Saturday night that weighed two hundred and eighty pounds. The bear had killed a number of hogs and was eating a hog when Mr. Lewis found him. The bear was shot nine times and then had to strike him several times with an axe before he was killed.

Greensboro Record: Mr. Robert Whittington won his five turkeys yesterday shooting at two hundred yards range. Bob is a good marksman and inherits his skill from his grandfather, Nehemiah Whittington, who was famous with his rifle many years ago, and lead many a shooting match near the old "Liberty tree," at the Guilford Battle Ground. This old flint and steel rifle is an heirloom in the Whittington family to-day, and no money could purchase it.

Lenoir Topic: On the night before Christmas a nine ounce cannon cracker exploded in the right hand of Dockery D. Crisp, one of the Topic's compositors, and injured him very badly, the middle finger having to be amputated at the first joint and the flesh on the palm of the hand and ball of the thumb being painfully lacerated. It will be two months or longer before he can work at the case, if he ever can. He had laid in a supply of fire-works and gone to the residence of his grandfather, Osmond Gragg, Esq., on Abingdon creek, to spend Christmas. The cracker had been lighted and set down when Dock thought the fuse had gone out and picked it up to relight it. Just as he gasped it it exploded.

There was a large fire last night in the woods somewhere back of the Poor House and the glare of the flames was plainly visible here. It was the first of the season. The rain, however, squelched it.—Wilmington Review.

A few days ago a trunk belonging to a certain young man living not a thousand miles from Tarboro, was opened by a blacksmith, the key being lost, and what do you suppose was found therein? A pistol, poker chips and a Bible, were all there together.—Tarboro Southerner.

The enterprising people of Madison have on foot a scheme for utilizing the water power at Cardwell's mill for generating electricity for light and power purposes in the town. Three new tobacco factories and other manufacturing industries are to be established, all using electricity for power and lighting.

The remarkable impetus given to the clam industry hereabouts, as shown by the shipment of 147 barrels by the Pawnee to New York yesterday, is due, it is said, to the fact that former attaches of the Court House, thrown out of a job by the recent election, are digging, like the boy after the ground-hog, for meat, and are bound to have it.—Wilmington Star.

ARRESTED FOR POISONING.

Tilla Grady and His Daughter-in-Law Held on a Serious Charge.

Tilla J. Grady and his daughter-in-law were brought here yesterday and committed to jail charged with the murder of Grady's wife by poisoning. Grady is about sixty years old, and his daughter-in-law is about twenty-two, and has a child only a few months old.

Grady and wife have not lived happily together for many years, and she has frequently had Grady arrested and before the courts for assault and battery upon her. Since her son married he and his wife have been living with Grady and his wife, and the elder Mrs. Grady has imagined that her husband and her daughter-in-law saw too much of each other, and this has caused Tilla Grady's wife to become intensely jealous of her husband and her daughter-in-law.

On Monday of last week the four in family took breakfast together, and very soon afterward Mrs. Tilla Grady was taken violently ill with symptoms that indicated arsenical poisoning and died in four hours. Her husband had left home as soon as he finished breakfast, and was not there when his wife died. The deceased declared from the time she was taken ill till she died that her husband and daughter had poisoned her by putting something in the coffee which she drank. Coroner Buffalo has for several days been holding an inquest, and the evidence was found to be sufficient to hold the accused parties for action by the grand jury. The body of Mrs. Tilla Grady has not been exhumed, but it will be, and a post-mortem examination will be held at once. The family resides several miles from this city, near Millbrook, and there is much interest manifested in the matter.—Raleigh News-Observer.

A Bit of History.

POPLAR TENT, Jan. 1, '91.

Editor Standard:

I beg space in your valuable paper for a bit of history, and hope that the readers will paste it in their hats and read it often for their conscience' sake:

When Egypt went down 2 per cent. of her population owned 97 per cent. of her wealth. The people were starved to death.

When Babylon went down 2 per cent. of her population owned all her wealth. The people were starved to death.

When Persia went down 1 per cent. of her population owned her land.

When Rome went down 1,800 men owned the known world.

There are about 40,000,000 people in England, Ireland and Wales, and 100,000 people own all the land in the United Kingdom.

Where are the United States hastening to? "There is something rotten in the State of Denmark" Here is the mile post: In 1850 capitalists owned 37½ per cent. of the nation's wealth; in 1870 they owned 63 per cent.; in 1889 out of 1,500,000 people living in the city of New York, 1,100,000 dwelt in tenement houses. Here comes the best of history: Isaiah x, 1 and 2—"Woe unto them that decree unrighteous decrees and that write grievousness which they have prescribed. To turn aside the needy from judgment, and to take away the right from the poor of my people, that widows may be their prey, and that they may rob the fatherless." KENO.

THE ROANOKE & SOUTHERN R. R.

The Line South of Winston to be Located

The line of the Roancke & Southern railroad has been located, in its entirety, in Virginia. Engineers have been sent to Winston to begin the surveys south from that point.

Two lines will be surveyed, says the Winston Daily Sentinel; one line by way of Salisbury and Enochville to Charlotte, thence to Lancaster, S. C., by way of Waxhaw and Catawba Springs. The Sentinel says still further:

"Besides two lines, a 'cut off' line will be surveyed from Salisbury to Mt. Pleasant. This gives these two places two chances for the road to one for all the others."

The Winston Sentinel says nothing about Concord, but possibly something will "drap yet."

COURTSHIP

WAS THE THEME OF A MOST SPLENDID ADDRESS.

By Dr. Bays, Pastor of the Concord M. E. Church, in the Court House Friday Night.

As was announced, a lecture was given Friday night in the court house, by Rev. H. W. Bays, D. D., on the subject of "Courtship."

The court room was well filled by a very large audience. The lecture was given by request.

Esquire C. G. Montgomery, in a few pleasant remarks, introduced the speaker. A Standard reporter was desirous to give a full shorthand (?) report of the speaker's remarks on the subject of Courtship, but became, at times, so deeply interested that his mission was forgotten But our notes suggest the leading features of the address. In substance, Dr. Bays said: Before I proceed I wish to say that I'm no lecturer, and have been pursuing other work for twenty years. The lecture I shall give is but fragments of some reflections, observations and personal experiences. What I shall say is true, and my experience is not unlike others. This address was prepared and delivered at Bristol College, and at points in all of the Gulf States. It was not done to make money for myself, for every dollar I received two were given away.

To find a popular and suitable theme for an address to entertain and please the public, in this day of fastidious tastes and orthodox religions, is no easy task. In this time, the facilities for knowing other people's business, etc., are great. We are a nation of critics; no age has equalled it; the lawyer, the preacher, the editor, the teacher, the blacksmith, the cook, washer-woman—all are critics. Here the speaker told of some common criticisms. The person goes home from church; she says the sermon was too long, not sensational enough, and so and so has but one bonnet and her children eat dirt. Another critic says the merchant is a scoundrel, the physician gives dough for pills and ashes for calomel; the lawyer is so corrupt that buzzards get sick and fly over him; the blacksmiths use but two nails in shoeing a horse; the carpenter is so mean he steal nails from a dead negro's coffin; I rubbed against an editor down street and can scarcely tell the truth; I saw a bonnet that looked like a crazy quilt, and many other criticisms are heard.

The girl comes home from church and tells what she saw. Oh, did you get a fair look at that squint-eyed, bow-legged, squirrel-jawed fellow, and many other such things form a common topic. That girl, when asked the text, hesitated and then answered, "Job building the ark."

The subject of courtship strikes the popular and practical ear; it is one of the fine arts, and an enterprise in which everybody, male and female, old and young, is engaged in, or has been, or expects to be, at the first opportunity. All boys expect to court somebody and all girls expect to be courted.

The speaker made this proposition: If any one present has never courted, or never intends to do so, or has never been courted, will please stand up. [Laughter.] (No one arose.) You plead guilty, hence my subject is a necessary one. Courting is like eating; it is necessary and a matter of business. Volumes have been written on "How to Court," "When to Court" and "What to Court" Those who have crossed the Rubicon, those of us who have crossed on to this side, can give some points, suggestions and advice. Those young people who are just learning to strut are amusing—they are making the first step towards courting. Strutting is not courting; it is always a feature of courting—I've tried it. Strutting is something that no philosophy can explain. The world calls it primping in girls, and polishing in boys. It is something that repells or attracts. The girl or boy need not say a word—the face tells it. The old bachelor has a hard time shaping himself. It is amusing to see a fifty-year-old bachelor cutting his pin feathers on strutting. When he gets into that mood, his preparations are interesting; he goes to see his girl, he sits in one corner and—whistles. He goes home, a dreary room, curses the cat and falls into an unmade bed. But I'd rather be a bachelor at fifty than a henpecked husband in my teens,

Courting is a natural impulse—the natural impulse of animal and vegetable life is to pair off. Right here the speaker's picture and description of two distant trees, through breezes, etc., commence courting, loving and finally wedding, were beautiful, indeed. Courting is nothing but finding some one to trust, to place confidence in and to cling to in preference to all others, and when these pledges are made the obligation is a great one.

The subject revolves itself into "How to Court," "When to Court," and "What to Court." No rules can be given for conducting a courtship. Tastes, temperaments, and customs render it impossible. They sometimes court by letters, by third parties and sometimes in person. They stick letters about in fences and cracks—I've tried it. There are general rules for conducting a courtship.

COURT STRAIGHT.

Tell the truth; be honest: let your words be true; your looks be honest and your actions sincere. Don't use a false face; she'll find you out. Don't try this game on her—I've tried it—for it's her game; she'll beat you at it. She, with the use of a bolt of cloth, a box of Lily White, etc., meets you with her own game. It will be nice and encouraging for a while; but when it ends you'll look like the tail end of a March whirl wind. Beat a woman—beat a woman—the slicker you shave, the more she frazzles; the more you brush, the more she bangs. A man is mighty silly to try to beat a woman at her own game—I've tried that.

COURT IN A BUSINESS LIKE WAY.

There is too much sentiment in American courtship This is the most important act of life, and yet it is treated in a light, sentimental way. Another thing is

CLANDESTINE MARRIAGE

in American courtship that ought to cease. There is no business or sense in it.

Young ladies, hear me! I demand that you hear me. I've been here forty-five years and I demand a hearing. Be careful, be thoughtful, be prayerful in your courtships; this applies to men. Young ladies, your lover has no right to have you keep it from your mother. Find a man, with a man's heart, a man's face, a man's arm, a man's hand and a man's character. When you have accepted his love, don't deny it. Tell it! I was always proud of it; told everybody I saw and sent it to those I couldn't see. The speaker recited the actions of a girl in Tennessee who denied her purpose to marry on the wedding day. She did not mean it.

WHEN TO COURT.

This depends on circumstances, age, &c. I'm not opposed to children and quite young people associating together; but going into society and courting are two different things. Hasty marriages are often disastrous; long courtships are not well, but sometimes save lives from ruin and disaster.

There is a rich experience in first loves and sweethearts. Who can forget walking home with a girl (his first time) from a corn-shucking, a school-house, or a hog-killing? The remembrances of such touch a tender chord in every patriotic heart.

The speaker told of his first experience. It was extremely amusing, because true to life. He gave the circumstances, and the audience, from a memory of just such trials, sympathized with the speaker. Yes, my friends, it is difficult to get a start—it is hard work—I've tried it. To find whether there is confidence requires time; it requires time to study self, consult man and consult God. As to time, adopt the golden mien—neither hasty marriages nor long courtships. Don't court life away; don't make courtship a frolic to burn up time; make it a business. The kind, Christian girl need not be in a hurry; she'll have enough callers.

The speaker's description of the "capers" of a young fellow preparing to call during his strutting days was rich, rare, racy and real. He works on shoes; shaving comes next; he whets his barlow knife, gets some soft soap on a cob, a cup of cold water and makes for the barn loft, takes some straw for a brush, and has a time with his shaving utensils and a pocket looking-glass. He puts on his corduroy breeches, his sister fixes his tie, and he bathes himself in cinnamon drops—he's turned loose a great knight.

WHAT TO COURT.

The women do half the courting and no mistake. Were I to ask one of these elderly sisters if she ever courted, she would become indignant. When she answers "yes," she courts—that's half of it. Why, she waited three months for the popping of the question—I know it.

There are dudes and dudines The dude is the greatest man of the age; he's no interloper but the beau of the age. Young man, court a woman, not a bolt of cloth; young woman, court a man, not a roll of putty in cinnamon drops. Down with false aristocracy. [The speaker paid his respects to aristocracy in no uncertain way.] I tell you—you had better court a bag of saw dust than bag of wind; you can rid yourself of one and the other is always with you. There are strange things in this life—I've seen a boy who loves home, his parents, is manly, etc., be discarded by a girl who takes up—I don't know what to call it. She says he's a pretty (?) boy—pretty—pretty boy! Goodness, I'd rather look for a white black snake than a pretty boy. Be sure you are courting a woman before it is too late; be careful, be cautious.

Don't expect to find the young man or woman to be perfect; look for faults and defects. Here the point was nicely illustrated by a description of a marriage and the scenes afterward where a blind man and an ugly woman with a sweet voice figured.

Look for defects, don't wait until afterwards. Don't cover up faults with fashions and fine cloths. If a young man were in the loft above the kitchen where his sweetheart is cooking—he'd hear some things unlawful to be heard.

Let a girl become intoxicated at her home—she'll be discarded. But the man! Insist on as much purity in man as is required in woman. The speaker quoted Gladstone: "The future of the world may be judged by the choice Anglo Saxon speaking women make of husbands." The closing remarks of the speaker, in regard to the purity of women, the influences of woman, reference to mother and home, were beautiful, touching, sublime.

NOTE.—The address is a fine one; while there is lots of wit, anecdotes, etc., in it, all unite beautifully in conveying an idea and convincing one of the truth of the same. The effect of the lecture is very good and wholesome. While courting must be a funny thing and the treatment of the subject appears funny, the address is such a one as is needed, and it will do good. Dr. Bays is a pleasant, forcible and earnest lecturer. It has been a long time, if ever, since a finer and a more entertaining address was delivered in Concord.

A STRANGE SUICIDE.

A Daughter Poisoned Her Father's Mind--He Found Out the Deception and Shot Himself.

George Washington Wynn, near Robersonville, about ten days or two weeks ago killed himself with a shot gun. He was insane. His mental troubles grew out of his anxiety about his property.

A few years ago he married a pretty woman, and for a time all went well. The "wolf in the fold" entered later, it is said, in the shape of an illegitimate daughter who poisoned her father's mind against her step-mother, and persuaded the old man that money which he hid and disappeared was stolen by the wife. Mr. Wynn made a deed conveying all his property to this daughter and forced his wife to leave. Some time thereafter the old man became suspicious of his daughter, and watched her till he became satisfied that his wife was innocent.

Man and wife became reconciled, and Mr. Wynn sought to have the deed set aside. Worry and anxiety on this account affected his mind, and he ended his troubles in the manner above stated. He was worth $20,000 or $25,000.—Tarboro Southerner.

Hillsboro Masonic Lodge.

Oxford Friend.

The old records of the proceedings of Eagle Lydge, No. 71, located at Hillsboro, North Carolina, show that said lodge was organized on the 12th day of October, 1791, by authority contained in a dispensation granted to sundry brethren by James Glasgow, Deputy Grand Master and Grand Master Protine of Free and Accepted Masons for the State of North Carolina. Said lodge was opened in due form, the Deputy Grand Master presiding. The Worshipful Master was duly installed, placed in the chair and proceeded to appoint a committee to draft a code of By-Laws. The subsequent meetings of the lodge for many years were held in the dwelling house of Bro. John Taylor. These old but neatly kept records develop the occurrence of many things peculiar to the masonry of that day and age. They received petitions for the degrees, appointed no committees, ordered a ballot and initiated the applicant at the same meeting he was proposed. Much of the work of the lodge was done in what they denominate "extra meetings."

Their records show that in the space of a few years the lodge contained a large and enthusiastic membership, and while these old but valuable records bring to light many strange usages and seeming irregularities yet they forcibly demonstrate the fact that a spirit of brotherly love and affection characterize all their meetings and governed them in all their deliberations. The workings of the lodge since its organization have been uninterrupted except for a period of about three years, 1816-17-18. Labor was resumed during the year 1819 by the election of Chief Justice Nash Worshipful Master. The lodge building stands upon the same site of the residence of Colonel David Fanning, whose property was burned under the direction of the Regulators, commanded by Herman Husbands, of Revolutionary fame. Among its members are found the names of many of the wise, learned, and good men of the State, such as Francis L. Hawks, L. L. D., Chief Justice Nash, William Kirkland who received the degrees in Scotland and affiliated with this lodge in 1762, Dr. Edmund Strudwick, Col. William Shepperd, and the Hon. Henry K. Nash, Calvin E. Parish and others. The lodge at present has a large membership, none of which are known to be guilty of the improper use of ardent spirits, or the degrading practice of using profane language.

B. W. HATCHER, G. L.

It is to be Hoped.

The heart of that little god Cupid would swell with pardonable pride could he look at Register Mackey's "Matrimonial guide" in the courthouse today. According to that popular journal forty-nine couples decided during the month of December that their pathway through life could not be strewn with roses without the permission of the register. That they obtained, and ninety-eight souls were made happier thereby.—Asheville Citizen.

Ingalls' 18 Per Cent.

Kansas at present is in a bad condition. The farmers are in danger of being ground to powder under the heels of the money lenders. Ingalls lent his cash at 18 per cent. to the farmers. This is merely a sample. It is reported that under a foreclosure of numerous mortgages there is really exceeding danger that the farmers will be without homes and become mere tenants at will.—Wilmington Messenger.

New Berne is making great preparations for the fair in February.

MAMMOTH HOUSE.

Opening of the New Pulitzer Building

The Pulitzer building, erected as the publishing headquarters of the New York World, was formally opened on the evening of December 10. Seldom has there been so large an assemblage of distinguished people from all parts of the country gathered under one roof. Many Governors of States were there, senators, congressmen, judges, lawyers, authors, editors, merchants, and prominent persons in every walk of life.

The building, which stands upon the corner of Frankfort Street and Park Row, New York, is remarkable for its great height. It is the highest office building in the world, and is the highest structure of any kind in the city. The top of Trinity Church steeple is barely on a level with the floor of the lantern on the dome. In the main structure there are 14 full stories above the sidewalk level, and in the dome there are six full stories. Underground there is one full story devoted to the press room. Besides these there are four mezzanine stories. The total number of floors is 26. From sidewalk to the top of the dome or lantern floor is 309 feet, nearly a hundred feet more than the height of the Bunker Hill monument It contains 2 miles of wrought iron columns, 16 miles of steel beams, and about 5,000,000 pounds of iron and steel, enough metal to lay 29 miles of railway. There are 142,864 square feet, about 3¼ acres, of floor space. There is brick enough in the building for 250 ordinary houses. The composing room is on the twelfth floor. There the type is set and the matrices made for stereotyping. The latter work is executed in the basement, so that the type never leaves the composing room floor.

The editorial offices are elegantly furnished, and the building contains every modern appliance for the tenants as well as for the publishers. It contains 79 rooms devoted to the publishing of the paper and 149 rooms for general office purposes.

The success of the World is one of the marvels of the day, and is the result of the extraordinary abilities of its enterprising proprietor, Mr. Joseph Pulitzer, who is justly styled the Napoleon of journalism. The World has by far the largest circulation of any daily newspaper on the globe, namely, 300,000 copies, while financially it is most profitable.

The new building, contents, and land represent a cost of about two millions of dollars, and according to the official certificates published in the World there is no mortgage or indebtedness upon the property.—Scientific American.

A Surprising Occurence at Poplar Tent Manse.

Editor Standard:

On the evening of the 31st of December, when Rev. H. G. Gilland and his family were beginning to think it about time to retire for the night, their attention was called to the mysterious moving of two lanterns at the gate. Supposing the mystery to relate to some persons who were about to make a call and were detained by some accident at the gate, the pastor of Poplar Tent started down to offer his assistance and welcome the new comers to the manse. He was quickly startled by an alarmed cry from his beloved companion in life, saying, "Mr. Gilland, don't go down, they have on dough faces." But putting on a bold face he determined to meet the consequences and proceeded to the front door, which he cautiously opened and peeped out. At that time two men approached and seeing him, informed him that they had been deputized to come and give him a good pounding This they began at once to do, not giving him time to inquire into the reason of such an extraordinary proceeding. He, however, bore it all without murmuring or complaining until they had finished their work. He then permitted them to depart, not feeling capable at that time of giving sufficient expression of the profound thanks of his family and himself for the kindness of those good people who had deputized them to carry into effect this peculiar deed.

Let not his friends be mistaken and suppose that now Mr. Gilland is full of wounds and bruises and putrefying sores of the flesh and that he needs the pity of the people, for this was a New Year's pounding of hams, sausage, other fresh meats, chickens, butter, eggs, flour, preserves, lard, etc., etc.

Mrs. Gilland happened to be mistaken as to the dough faces, which was caused, perhaps, by the glare of the lanterns. There was joy in the old manse that night, for the inmates knew that they had much to supply the needs of the hungry nature for many days. But that which was most gratifying to them was the evidence and assurance that they held a good place in the hearts and affections of the people whom they loved. This is not the first time such evidence has been given.

H. G. G.

A NOVEL SUGGESTION.

To Sell Cotton in the Manner of the Sale of Tobacco.

A prominent citizen of the town—he's no big farmer, nor cotton buyer, but he has mighty good hard horse sense—made a novel suggestion in the presence of a Standard reporter about a new system of selling cotton. The Standard can't pass another day without printing it. "Why not sell cotton like they do tobacco," says he, "and thereby save time. The cotton could be unloaded on the platform, and at a regular hour the cotton buyers could be present and the sale take place." The gentleman contends that just as good, if not more satisfactory, prices could be had, less time would be consumed and the whole transaction would fall right under the eyes of seller and buyer. The columns of the Standard are open for a discussion on this subject.

STANDARD NOTES.

BAD prophets are predicting hard times in the spring.

Buckle on the "git up and git," and go with the procession.

THE question is: What will the Kansas Legislature do with Ingalls?

THAT Reformatory, the Standard insisted on, seems likely to materialize. It's needed.

THE President has approved the bill providing for a $25,000 public building in Reidsville.

One hundred and seventy-seven couples were tied in Durham county, says the Durham Sun.

When aerial ships come in we shall have fly time all the year round.—Raleigh News and Observer.

THE Oxford Friend, Sister Rountree, editor, says: "Several of our boys left this week." 'Tis sad, and you have our sympathy.

The last shipment for 1890 of smoking tobacco from Durham consisted of six solid cars, or 75,000 pounds. Let all smoke the pipe of——tobacco.

THE citizens of Poplar Tent community did a right thing in pounding Rev. Gilland for his work. To pound some more of them would be right and to the point.

IT is now stated, and by Mr. John Wanamaker, too, that the revenues of the postal department increased $5,000,000 during the last fiscal year—and the mail service decreased just about that much.

THE Richmond and Danville Railroad Company is getting tasty. There are no flies on the vestibule cannon-ball train, but there ought to be a flagman stationed at the street crossing. Will the authorities look into the matter?

DURING the year 1890 the whole amount stolen by bank officials, administrators, clerks, etc., reached $8,622,956. Pennsylvania leads, with New York just behind. Mississippi does the grand act by heading every Southern State.

THE town of Wilson has voted to issue bonds to the amount of $65,000 for water works and electric lights. That rings right. Concord, through the enterprise of public-spirited citizens, has both. But bonds would do the town good in the way of paying debts and making further improvements. What say you?

THE Scientific American, referred to in another column, under the heading of "patents," is the very best publication in this country for those interested in science, engineering, mechanics, inventions, etc. A copy of the Scientific American may be seen at the office of this paper, where subscriptions will be received.

THE Greensboro Daily Record is very speculative and enthusiastic in making some predictions about Greensboro in 1891. It predicts for its town the best military academy in the State, about 500 pupils at G. F. College, an increase of 5,000 inhabitants, &c. These things the Record puts under the head of "certainties."

It is said that many of the negroes who went from North Carolina to Mississippi, Louisiana, and other Southern States, are now moving farther westward and settling in Oklahoma. Many of the negroes who were raised in these States are going with them to their new homes. Rev. B. Foster, colored, of Kansas, who was a candidate for State Auditor on the People's Party ticket, is the man to whom these "children of Wander" look for guidance.

THE Standard man was thrown into a chat with a prominent member of the W. C. T. U. The conversation drifted to the movement towards the organization of an Industrial School. We think the good lady is satisfied that such an institution is not needed in this State, but acts to be in accord with the move. It is to be hoped that the W. C. T. U. will not present the petition to the Legislature, but fall in for the Girls' Training School and a Reformatory. They are needed.

THE ALLIANCE THANKSGIVING SERVICE.

A Large Crowd Present and Exercises Very Interesting.

The Thanksgiving service at Smith's Chapel, No. 4 township, on January 1st, was a joyful occasion. Mr. Jim Winecoff was caught on the wing and gave us some pointers. The sermon was preached by Rev. Marks and greatly enjoyed; Rev. T. W. Smith made a practical talk on "Why we ought to be thankful"; J. P. Rogers was earnest in his appeal for "Temperance"; Rev. Paul Barringer talked vigorously, freely and earnestly upon the "Great necessity for farmers organizing"; and Rev. R. S. Arrowood spoke on "Success and victories through difficulties," and made splendid and happy hits. The music was conducted by Rev. Arrowood. Several of these services were held over the county, and reports say they were largely attended and highly enjoyed. These meetings are good and bring man and man closer!

Haven't Time.

We congratulate Bro. Cook, of Concord, on his success with the Standard. Last week's issue of the weekly Standard reached 1592 copies. And the Daily; well, its a regular daisy, and it is well sustained. Bro. Cook, you ought to go right off and get, get married.—Stanly Observer.

What Have You to Do With It?

The next "live stock" deal the Standard makes, we want to be through the Register of Deeds.—China Grove Dart.