

NO OTHER PAPER EVER HAD AN  
LARGER CIRCULATION IN THE  
COUNTY.

TOWN AND COUNTY.

"THERE'S A CHIEF AMONG 'EM TAKIN NOTES  
AND FAITH 'EM PRESENT THEM."

Family Relations Wanted.

If there is any one in Cabarrus  
by the name of Clarke or Meacham  
of Holdbrooks, connected with or re-  
lated to William B. Bangle, who went  
to Texas 18 or 20 years ago, they will  
please report to this office.

This is Our Report Since Feb. 5th.

NEW SUBSCRIBERS TO WEEKLY  
Will Morris, C. C. Griffin, L. P.  
Dr. Lighton, T. W. Misenheimer, C.  
J. Misenheimer, E. N. Herrin, H. L.  
Littaker—seven.

Subscriptions Paid.

Daniel Lips, M. C. Rhinehardt,  
Geo. Barbee, S. W. Wincoff, G. C.  
Goodson, T. B. Goodman, Monroe  
Dove, James K. Deaton, D. C. Day-  
ton, J. H. M. Rogers

The R. & S. Railroad.

The directors of the R. & S. rail-  
road met in Winston on Saturday.  
The meeting was to let out the con-  
tract for grading the last division of  
the road between Winston and Roun-  
oke, which is a distance of only six-  
teen miles. There were quite a  
number of bidders. The contract  
was let. It is not known how soon  
the work on the road south of Win-  
ston will begin.

Other States for Stock.

Mr. Linn Erwin was returned from  
Washington, Tenn., where he  
bought twenty-two head of mules.  
They are among the finest ever  
brought to this county. Mr. Erwin  
had a right to go to Tennessee for  
a necessity for sending off for stock.  
But should that necessity exist? Is  
there any reason for it? The time  
has come when this county must (as  
it can) raise its own stock.

Why Men are Paid Higher Wages.

The higher wages are paid to men  
to keep them from stealing. Men  
steal and drink. Women don't.  
Men must have money to buy whis-  
key and cigars, which amount women  
do not need. If men's wages are  
not sufficient to buy what they will  
steal, they default or embezzle or  
steal the deficiency. Women don't  
need it and therefore don't get it.—  
Hickory Carolinian.

That seems to be a false explana-  
tion. All men don't drink and use  
tobacco. How do you dispose of the  
condition of the editor—he gets no  
big wages.

They Succeeded.

Maj. Love, the gentleman that  
laughs at locks and makes faces at  
parental doors, scored another Sat-  
urday evening. Mr. Will Woods and  
Miss Minnie Davis pledged their  
lives in matrimonial bliss. They  
came down from Forest Hill to the  
residence of Mr. Lentz. Marrying  
Justice Willford was called in and  
tied the knot. It is rumored around  
town that an effort is being made  
to have all magistrates who marry  
at marriage ceremonies, take out  
licenses. If such a case, the  
report goes on, the officer can make  
out license for Justice Willford.

All About Incubators and Chickens.

Chalmers Sims, the young gen-  
tleman, has set his incubator again. This  
time he loads it with fifty eggs.  
Chalmers also runs several hens in  
the hatching business; but he cares  
for the brood as sons are hatched,  
and starts them as again.  
In this connection, it would be  
interesting to know just how long a  
hen will survive in the "setting"  
business. Treasurer Sims relates:  
I covered up a setting hen with new  
hay; for weeks and weeks I used the  
hay, until the hen was uncovered—  
"five, very alive, but pale as death."  
Treasurer Sims asserts that the hen  
lives & Tanner in the fasting project.

A New "Kicker" in Man's Clothes.

There was a genuine kicker in  
town on Sunday. He kicked against  
everything—he was a big, red-faced  
kicker. He kicked against the shave  
he got, against our streets (the mud),  
against the trade, against the hotel  
man because he didn't sit up all  
night, and he had the G. A. and  
CHECK to kick against. The Standard be-  
lieves that old crank will kick when  
they go to bury his dead carcass in  
the ground. He has a right, we  
reckon, to kick, but he mustn't kick  
against paying three dollars extra  
fare on the R. & S.'s vestibule bar-  
room. The Standard has a contempt  
for a fellow who kicks about the  
innocent R. & S.—the poor thing!

A Fish Story that is True.

W. L. Bell is a truthful man. He  
gives a Standard man an account of  
some peculiar actions on the part of  
some fish that John Caldwell has  
brought here. The fish were here  
right Saturday, but Sunday night  
Bell went into the pantry, without  
a lamp. He was startled, Bell was  
before him by the fish surrounded  
with the brightest illumination—  
the light was brilliant, grand, beau-  
tiful. When a lamp was brought  
in, the illumination disappeared.  
But as soon as the lamp was  
taken out, the golden light rested  
gently and serenely over the peace-  
ful fish. Bell declares that it was  
a lovely sight, and the fish—well,  
he boycotted them; he threw them  
into the garden and covered them  
with soil. The light is no more, but  
Bell is troubled over the matter—  
not the sort of the fish, not the lack  
of fish for Monday's breakfast, he's  
troubled. That fish may have  
seen a dash of lantern, and it may  
have been something else; but the  
light was there, and the Standard  
believes Mr. Bell's statement.

SHORT LOCALS.

Large congregations are reported  
at all the churches on Sunday.  
Artificial teeth are said to lengthen  
life—walking will do that much.  
Mr. Hugh P. Johnston, of No. 1  
township, is sick with pneumonia.  
With the reappearance of life in  
vegetation, let some appear else-  
where.  
The internal revenue collections  
in Winston last week amounted to  
\$13,340.07.  
This paper will print the photog-  
raph of the ugliest man in town at  
an early day.  
The News gives a very flattering  
account of the condition of Char-  
lotte's Y. M. C. A.  
Miss Julia Magruder, the autho-  
ress, left for a short visit to friends in  
Castle Hill, Virginia.  
Dr. J. P. Gibson is having his  
two store rooms connected by the  
cutting of a door through the wall.  
The orchestra is preparing to give  
an entertainment. It will doubt-  
lessly be given within the next  
month.  
The reasons a lady, in Washing-  
ton city, gave for naming her dog  
"McKinley bill" was that he was  
such a protection.  
If drunkenness is hereditary, the  
Legislature ought to be petitioned  
to pass a law prohibiting drinking  
meo from marrying.  
Winston base-ball men are arrang-  
ing for some big games. Nothing is  
said about their arrangements for  
the business enterprise.  
H. T. Sawyer, manager of the  
Heglar & Motley store at Bileville,  
spent Sunday in town; as also met  
some chums here.  
The drummer-gang is in anti-mud  
quarters now. The members of that  
body are having a delightful time,  
or words to that effect.  
Mrs. John Moss has returned to  
her former position—splendid sales-  
lady in the dry goods department of  
the store of Cannon & Fetzer.  
There was a very delightful dance  
at the St. James' Monday night.  
The Standard returns thanks for a  
very kind invitation to be present.  
It is said that "tipping the light  
fantastic toe" will soon play out  
and that in the course of several  
years, you will have to pay a man to  
dance.  
It is said that the mosquitoes has  
returned. Well, of "all sad words  
of tongue or pen, the saddest are  
these": THE MOSQUITO IS BACK AT  
HIS OLD JOB.  
The author of the beautiful and  
classical poem, "More Rain, More  
Rest," is not known. The Standard  
would print it, but this paper says  
nothing about mud.  
Rev. Dr. Bays, pastor of the M. E.  
Church, preached Sunday night  
on "Reading." The doctor played  
quite a handsome compliment to the  
Press. We hear the sermon very  
highly spoken of.  
Miss Ruth Alexander, of Mecklen-  
burg, is now teaching at the Stafford  
school house in No. 1 township.  
Those people have just completed a  
good house and are determined to  
have a good school.  
Col. James W. Long, ex-Rep-  
resentative of this county, in speak-  
ing of the sidewalks, says: "The pe-  
rambulations of the pedestrians  
diminutes the expanse of the  
astragalus." To be candid, we think  
the colonel is about right.  
Mr. S. R. Schaeffer, formerly of  
the firm of Brown & Schaeffer, of  
this place, and a son of Rev. G. F.  
Schaeffer arrived in town Sunday  
night. Mr. Schaeffer was in the  
Jail-town flood and narrowly es-  
caped from being drowned.  
The people of the State will want  
to know, quite likely, why the mem-  
bers allowed the Mr. Lobbyman to  
frame and dictate the "Railroad  
Commission Bill," reported by the  
committee. Or at least that's the  
impression that seems to be.  
Mr. D. B. Col ran, the cashier of  
the bank, was called to Guilford  
county, by the sickness of his mother.  
He may be gone for several days.  
Captain Odell looks very natural and  
is very efficient as the cashier of the  
bank in the absence of Mr. Coltrane.  
Mr. P. B. Fetzer conducted the  
meeting at the Y. M. C. A. on Sun-  
day. Mr. Fetzer's talk was an interest-  
ing one. He said all men could  
not talk in public, etc., but they  
could live out their ideas of life.  
There is more merit in living good  
than talking good.  
The freight trains caused the ves-  
tibule train to stop at the depot  
Monday evening. The freights were  
so long that they could not get on  
the side tracks, at all; after flagging  
down the vestibule with torpedoes  
and a general shifting around the  
vestibule was able to get by.  
A young man, Wincoff, was in  
town and declared that it had rained  
in No. 4. The Standard would give  
some facts about it, but this paper  
does not say anything about rain and  
mud. Nobler, grander and more  
economic questions concerns us—  
the railroad, for instance!  
The ugliest face we've seen for a  
long time was one on a boy that  
came out of a dentist's office. Beside  
being ugly, it was emitting blood.  
Steel pinchers coming to-  
wards an average American are cal-  
culated to disgrace the usually amia-  
ble countenance such people wear.  
Col. Ed. Fisher drained the allig-  
ator pond and removed all the mud.  
It is the mud that contained the  
alligator eggs. He killed all the  
animals with a shovel. The little  
boys and little girls can go there  
now, and our police-men and others  
need not fear the pond—the gators  
are all dead.  
"I can give you gas if you think  
the pain will be too great to endure,"  
said a dentist to an old colored wo-  
man who dropped in to have several  
teeth extracted. "No, sah! no, sah!"  
she said angrily. "You don't  
give no gas an hab me gi up on  
out let chee an' walk home a d-  
No, sah; I reads de papers, I does!"

Valentine day is coming up.  
People begin to say that it is lovely  
now, instead of saying that it is  
horrible.  
See the notice in another column  
of sale of land, by Col. Paul B.  
Means, agent.  
The Charlotte Chronicle is im-  
proving—we are all improving, ex-  
cept the pavements.  
Married at Forest Hill, by Rev.  
H. M. Blair, Mr. W. J. Holtshouser  
to Miss Nannie M. Dent.  
A bill to establish a graded school  
for Concord has been introduced by  
Representative Hileman.  
The elm trees are budding. The  
rose leaves are green and the pave-  
ments are soft. Hurrah for us!  
A gentleman took a large ther-  
mometer the other day—not home  
with him—but for a clock of a new  
variety.  
Mr. Lee Sapp and Miss Annie  
Walter, of No. 5, will be married on  
the 12th, in Mt. Gilad church (Re-  
formed).  
The Standard would like to pub-  
lish some sidewalk news, including  
the mud, but this paper says nothing  
about mud.  
Mrs. Sidney Whitley, of Forest  
Hill, died Thursday night, of pneu-  
monia. Mr. Whitley is quite ill  
with the same disease.  
Who not sell the town cow, cart  
and driver? Do it, invest the money  
in the saw mill, saw lumber and bridge  
the streets and pavements.  
Ed. Harris, the fellow that has a  
heart in him, has kindly offered to  
furnish the man of this print shop  
with a free ride once every week.  
James C. Willford has accepted a  
position with Correll Brothers.  
There is no doubt that Jimmie will  
make a jeweler of the first water.  
Hon. A. F. Hileman came in Fri-  
day night for a short stay at home.  
Mr. Hileman is very unwell, having  
been suffering from an attack of  
grip.  
A young man, Erwin, from Har-  
risburg, reports the grain crop need-  
ing rain, and the probability of a  
Land Improvement Company for his  
town.  
Jim Reeves, of the Mecklenburg  
chain gang, is not yet at liberty, as  
he is now in jail on another charge.  
The poor fellow is reaping some of  
his oats.  
A town mayor down in Texas at-  
tempted to name "Uncle Sam Jones,"  
but the mayor got a licking at the  
hands of the preacher. Sam comes  
out on top every time.  
Jimmie C. Fink, the efficient sec-  
retary of this city, is said to have  
the bad fault of using an inferior  
article of chewing gum. Fink says  
it is a medicated stuff.  
It is said that many a man started  
out in life as Jay Gould did, on fifty  
cents a day, but old Jay has also left  
"many a man." That is a great  
pity, but such is life anyway.  
Dr. Sam Montgomery has seen  
some snakes, mud-colored an-  
imals in the water, too. He says  
they have scales on 'em—these  
things are doubtless a species of  
shad.  
The string band filled an engage-  
ment, Wednesday night, to furnish  
music for the Thirtieth Anniversary  
of the Philadelphia Literary  
Society, of North Carolina College,  
at Mt. Pleasant.  
Married in Concord, N. C., at the  
residence of J. S. Proctor on Feb-  
ruary 5, Mr. John D. Romage, of  
Cabarrus county, to Miss Charity A.  
Sherrill, of Catawba county, Rev.  
H. M. Blair officiating.  
China Groe buys and sells the  
rabbit skins, but our neighbor, Mr.  
Pleasant, gets the eggs of this coun-  
try. There is no wonder about this  
because the hens the people use over-  
there are of a Dutch variety.  
Do you feel splendid right now?  
Now do you? If you are a sub-  
scriber to this sheet, doubtless you  
do; but if you read it regular and are  
not a subscriber, then you must  
feel a little "wretched," don't you?  
The aged maiden lady being asked  
the oft-asked and never-answered  
question, "Is marriage a failure?"  
answered, "I don't know about that,  
but many attempts in that direction  
have been signal failures, I should  
say."  
Mr. S. E. W. Pharr, a school  
teacher of the town, is nursing a  
mean, ugly boil on his face just be-  
low the eye. It has affected his eyes  
so much and pained him so greatly  
that he was compelled to close  
school.  
It is conceded by all those who  
have tried it that it is a fine sport  
to walk; the muscles are exercised,  
the cheeks glow with vigor, the ap-  
petite sharpens, and your freedom of  
speech is not a phantom. In the  
meantime, let us all walk.  
Mr. Jim C. Fink, the secretary  
and treasurer of Concord, has mailed  
to Hon. Hileman the bill providing  
for a graded school in this place. It  
is hoped that the bill will be passed  
so as to allow the citizens of the  
town to vote on this important mea-  
sure.  
It is a little absurd for a 37 year-  
old man, who has spent all that he  
has made, and then write his young  
brother advice on economy and faith-  
fulness to duty! But then, he sits  
upon the stool of repentance and  
exhorts from a fountain of experi-  
ence.  
The mortgage deed of the Yadkin  
railroad for the part that runs  
through Cabarrus county, covers  
nineteen pages of 45 lines each. The  
company that takes mortgages on  
railroads certainly know how to  
write them, and leave "nothing un-  
told."  
It is quite probable that the Cab-  
arrus Wood and Iron Works Com-  
pany will establish a wood working  
shop near Albemarle, as quite a large  
tract of wooded land has been re-  
leased. The plant here is too large  
for the raw material to be secured,  
and by the division good results can  
be had. The enterprise of the com-  
pany will doubtless make this suc-  
cessful move.

It is soon time for the fertilizer  
trade to open up but no hauling can  
be done yet.  
The passenger train, Saturday  
evening, was drawn by a "hog" en-  
gine, a regular passenger engine not  
being able to pull the train.  
C. A. Pitts was in town; he had  
his whole head tied up in a cloth;  
he fell from a house roof and saved  
himself up pretty considerably.  
Cannon & Fetzer request you to  
call and examine some new and  
handsome ties they have for sale.  
To quote Ed Gibson "they are dan-  
dies."  
Esq. Baxter Parks, of No. 1 town-  
ship, reports that there is consider-  
able cold and sore throat in his  
section, it is what is supposed to be  
the grip.  
Mr. L. D. Coltrane has been quite  
ill with an advance attack of  
the grip; he is yet quite unwell with  
it. His smiling countenance is  
missed from the bank.  
Our reading room is now in oper-  
ation. Any friend who may desire  
to rest a while or read, is cordially  
invited to drop in—no nickel in the  
slot business, nor any cost.  
Mr. Lloyd Swiegood, of Sali-  
sbury, is now on The Standard's com-  
posing floor. He is young looking  
and good looking, that is all right;  
no ugly man can get a job in our  
composing room.  
There is entirely too much noise  
in the vestibule of the Club Room.  
The noise is not within keeping with  
the constitution of America (?). It  
is innocent sport, to be true, but it  
is so loud that the neighborhood may  
become alarmed at it.  
The R. & D. still do business at  
the same place, though the bosses  
are now enrolling around the Leg-  
islature down at Raleigh. The State  
ought to tax those lobbyists that sit  
around monkeying with the repre-  
sentatives of the people.  
You know where New York is,  
and you know where Concord is. A  
box that weighed just fifteen pounds  
and valued at eighty-seven cents  
had to contribute forty-one cents to  
the railroad before it could get to  
Concord. These prices may be all  
right, but it does not sound right  
to us.  
Drs. R. S. Young and J. S. Laf-  
fery performed quite a painful  
operation on Mr. Victor Caldwell,  
whose sickness has been noticed by  
the Standard several times before.  
It is believed that Mr. Caldwell's  
recovery will be right rapid now.  
He has certainly suffered no little for  
the last month.  
To the National Economist Com-  
pany the Standard desires to return  
thanks for "The Hand-Book of  
Facts and Alliance Information."  
It is a book of 138 pages, containing  
a variety of information and statis-  
tics. The pamphlet ought to be in  
every home. It costs only 15 cents,  
or \$1.50 per year.  
It is sad, very sad, that people will  
have to depend on other States for  
such things as hay. If there is one  
crop that this country can raise, it is  
most assuredly the grass crop. Why  
in the name of Col. Tom Walker  
should people send to other States  
for hay? "Why?" echo answers  
with blood in his eye.  
When a nineteen-year-old boy—a  
boy that nearly every one thought  
pretty tolerably lively—in about two  
years sent home to his mother \$334  
as his savings, it begins to look like  
a promising son has been turned  
loose upon the world; but this has  
happened with a Concord boy and  
you may well inquire who he is.  
Suit will doubtless be started  
against R. A. Brown for allowing  
red and blue to be thrown in front of  
his store and the entrance to the Stand-  
ard office. If "Bros" wants to make  
brick, let him get out of town. But  
he is not to blame. Some other au-  
thority had it put there, and it is all  
the way from two to six inches deep  
—the nasty mud is it!  
The local W. C. T. U. offered a  
prize of ten dollars for the best essay  
written on alcohol. This offer was  
made last year at the Fair, and it  
results that Misses Corrie Fetzer,  
Dora Hix and G. E. Keesler, accord-  
ing to the judgment of the judges,  
made a tie; therefore the premium  
was equally divided between them,  
each one getting \$3.33.  
Last year the railroad that charges  
\$63 freight on \$21 worth of coal,  
used a red card for an editor's pass.  
Our eyes had not feasted on one for  
this year until on the 6th. It was  
not ours, it was held by a brother  
editor. The boss's name and instruc-  
tions are printed on a blue card. It  
is a pretty thing, but not pretty  
enough to close your mouth for.  
The antique oak furniture seems  
to be very fashionable with most  
people just now. But some are go-  
ing back to samples and styles that  
existed two hundred years ago. Ed.  
Correll is one of the finest painters  
in North Carolina, shown us as a  
sample of what is known as the six-  
teenth century oak; it is finished so as  
to change very materially the ap-  
pearance of the natural oak. The sam-  
ple we saw is extremely pretty.  
The Standard wants to know and  
that bad, too, if we are allowed to  
walk on the railroad track that the  
R. & D. have control of? Will Mr.  
Lobby Man please let us know by  
next mail whether his boycott denies  
us the sweet privilege of walking on  
the track; be sure to write very plain  
and let us know if you will let us  
walk on your track, by promising to  
court all the ties that we step over.  
Say, can we ride on your car, if we  
pay our fare?  
If you want to feel healthy, just  
read the article on spelling in an-  
other column. The school method  
is coming to the front and must be  
discussed. These columns are open  
to all sides and solicits papers from  
any who may wish to express any  
opinions on a matter that ought to  
concern us all. The arguments of-  
fered by "B. A. L." are well put, and  
if he is correct, then the word  
method is certainly wrong. And if  
he is wrong, then some one ought to  
show such to be the case.

Rutherford College is being re-  
built.  
Dr. J. P. Gibson now has a nice  
sign on his building.  
The cotton came bailing in, after  
the disagreeable weather.  
See the ad. of Miss Nannie Alex-  
ander. The ladies must look it up.  
Ed Correll is using the brush on  
front of York & Wadsworth's store.  
The State Sunday School conven-  
tion meets in Fayetteville, March  
24 to 26.  
The brother of Sam Jones that  
was arrested for murder has been  
acquitted.  
A freight train was wrecked on  
the W. N. C. R. R. near Connelly  
Springs on Tuesday.  
The auditorium to be built in  
Charlotte will be 190x92 feet with  
a seating capacity of 5,000.  
Esq. C. G. Montgomery will have  
a new ad. next week. He wants to  
make a talk to the farmers.  
At the furniture store a bed  
spring, according to North Carolina  
inventive brain, can be seen.  
Rev. Egbert W. Smith, the evange-  
list, is to be in our town at an early  
day to assist in a series of meetings.  
William Eddy declares that the  
roads are not so bad. He is the  
only one, too; we want to give him  
a chronometer.  
The Standard is glad to learn that  
Mr. Victor Caldwell is improving,  
since the successful operation was  
performed.  
It was stated in the debate on  
cigarettes that arsenic and opium  
were used in the wrappers and in the  
tobacco itself.  
William B. Jones, the town mar-  
shal of Forest City, in Rutherford  
county, was shot by a block-  
ader, named Parry.  
John Barringer has retired from  
the conductorship of the freight part  
of the street railway and gone to  
the Yadkin railroad. He is suc-  
ceeded by Dock Corzine.  
It is a little absurd for a man to  
dictate, or attempt it, the way a  
school should be taught, and refuse  
himself to buy books. This world  
is full of fearful monstrosities.  
It is asserted that Senator-elect  
Deffer, who succeeds Ingalls, is for  
"the suffrage for woman." That is  
all right; he is more acceptable than  
Ingalls if he were loaded for bear.  
A prominent druggist of the town  
was extremely excited over the fire  
alarm. He couldn't find the fire, so  
he began, in his excitement, to look  
about certain homes for the alarm.  
Mr. John Wadsworth, one of the  
most prominent business men of  
Charlotte, came over Monday  
evening to attend the meeting of the  
stockholders of the Cannon Manu-  
facturing Company.  
The Standard is in possession of  
some facts that mean lots for Con-  
cord and the surrounding communi-  
ty; but our hands are tied and  
mouth closed, hence our readers will  
patiently await developments.  
Mr. B. S. Cotin, the manager of  
the Consolidated Carolina Gold Mine,  
of No. 7, has returned from New  
York. Some buildings are being  
put up, but how soon operations in  
the mine will begin has not been  
decided yet.  
The Fire meeting are going on  
at Statesville now, and large crowds  
are reported to be in attendance upon  
every one. The evangelist does not  
fail to draw large crowds every-  
where, and Statesville is no exception  
to the rule.  
Only one bale of cotton found its  
way to Concord on Monday. The  
convicts having worked the roads  
several weeks before the rain "set  
in," the roads are in a fearful  
condition now. It is next to impos-  
sible for a team with a load to get  
to town.  
Col. Jim Long has a mash-d nose.  
The ex-representative, industrious  
as he is, was cutting his own stove  
wood. The wood didn't fit right;  
and very warm and sticky, and he  
was very warm and sticky on all his  
cover, and now he is sick as the re-  
sult of his indiscretion.  
And an old bachelor tried to  
dream something very painful in the  
way of breaking his finger; he failed  
to remember how the peculiar ac-  
cident was to be done, but it was  
done; so the following morning he  
accidentally burnt his finger exactly  
where he thought he had broken it.  
The gentleman now carries his finger  
wrapped in a ponderous rag.  
Last Sunday in Concord.  
The retiring pastor, Rev. J. D.  
Newton, gave an exposition in the  
Sunday school of Elijah at Horeb,  
and at 11 o'clock preached from the  
text, "The locusts have no king, yet  
they go forth all of them by bands."  
The church was exhorted to be as  
wise as the locusts, and though hav-  
ing no pastor for a time, they should  
come together in a band every Sab-  
bath and show their earnestness in  
the Lord's work. In the afternoon  
at two o'clock, the sermon was on  
Telling Jesus. The last words were  
spoken to the church, and the occa-  
sion was solemn.  
At 4 o'clock a sermon was preach-  
ed at old Mrs. Stover's, who has not  
been able to go to the house of the  
Lord for nearly two years. The  
text was, "For I reckon that the suf-  
ferings of this present time are not  
worthy to be compared with the  
glory which shall be revealed in us."  
The dear old sister said she was will-  
ing to suffer the Lord's will, but ac-  
cording to the nature of things it  
could not possibly be long before she  
would see the glory of the Lord. A  
few of the saints were with us in  
this precious meeting, and the part-  
ing was sad. May this dear church  
be prospered and very soon secure a  
pastor—a God-sent man.—Rev. J.  
D. Newton, in Charity and Children.

DEATH.  
From His Horse to the Ground.  
Truly in life we are in the midst  
of death.  
On February 1st Mr. Geo. Parker,  
of Bileville, N. C., was in Concord  
the picture of health, and he showed  
signs of a long lease on life. But on  
the 6th of February Mr. Parker was  
still in death. The circumstances of  
his sudden death are very sad. Mr.  
Parker—his own enemy—was riding  
in Bileville and fell off his horse in  
the mud. A friend went to him  
with a d-sire to assist him. Parker,  
by his manner and words, drove the  
friend away from him. Some time  
afterwards another party went to  
him—George Parker, he was blue,  
stiff, cold in death. It is thought  
that death was caused by either the  
rupture of some vessel or from strangu-  
lation.  
Mr. Parker was about forty years  
of age, and a man of family. His  
death is a sad one.  
The County Home.  
Mr. John W. Cook, superintendent  
of the COUNTY HOME, gives the  
Standard the following information:  
The total number in the Home is  
19; whites—6 females and 5 males;  
colored—2 females and 5 males.  
Of the nineteen, Mr. Cook says that  
only four can read and write, while  
the others are illiterate.  
Of Course It is True.  
An experienced teacher says that  
pupils who have access to newspapers  
at home, when compared with those  
who have not, are better readers,  
better spellers, better grammarians,  
better punctuators, and read more  
understandingly, and obtain a prac-  
tical knowledge of geography in al-  
most half the time it requires the  
others. The newspaper is decidedly  
an important factor in modern life.  
This will not be disputed by any one  
who has taken the trouble to investi-  
gate the matter for himself.—  
Henderson Gold Leaf.  
A Commendable Act.  
Mr. C. G. Barringer, of No. 8, was  
in town recently and told the Stand-  
ard man all about a proposed school  
for his section. He gets his informa-  
tion from S. A. Hamilton, the  
Superintendent of the Moore or Mis-  
sionary mine in No. 7 township.  
He said he had no news, but  
was quizzed a little, he let the  
bottom drop out. Among other  
things he told us that several Alli-  
ance lodges in his section intended  
to start a store at Rockwell at an  
early day; there is considerable talk  
of a roller mill being erected; and  
he said that Mr. Hambley, of the  
Gold Hill mine, was reported as  
having said that he would contrib-  
ute \$50,000 towards the capital for a  
cotton factory and that there is con-  
siderable talk of it now. Mr. Rine-  
hardt brought sixty-three bushels of  
good oats to town for sale and says  
that the wheat and oats crop is  
looking extremely well in his section.  
A Ten Dollar Premium for Some  
Farmer.  
The Standard is authorized to offer  
a premium of ten dollars for the  
best yield of cotton grown on one  
acre of land by any farmer of Cab-  
arrus county during the present  
year.  
The contestants must notify the  
Standard of their intention before the  
first day of May. The contestant  
must, also, furnish a complete  
account of the manner of cultiva-  
tion, the kind of fertilizer used and  
the entire cost, &c. The quantity  
of land and total yield must be cer-  
tified to by two disinterested citizens.  
The premium will be awarded on  
the first day of January next. Con-  
siderable prominence has been given  
to large yields being made in some  
crops. This premium is offered with  
the view of showing to the State that  
as big a yield can be obtained in Cab-  
arrus county as any other in the  
State.  
It is hoped that there will be quite  
a large number of contestants, large  
enough to make it interesting and  
secure the largest possible results.  
A Brakeman Killed Near Salisbury.  
Sunday night a brakeman on the  
R. & D. gave up his life; it is a sad  
death in deed. All deaths are sad,  
but this is very sad and it was a  
horrible death, too. While going  
down a grade all the cars broke loose  
from the engine, except one, on which  
young Williamson, the brakeman,  
was standing. The engine and one  
car at once shot away from the other  
brakeman was thrown from the car  
upon the track and before he could  
sake himself off the track the cars  
that had broken loose were upon  
him. Poor brakeman Williamson  
was ground to atoms beneath the  
heavily laden cars, and a wife became  
a widow and two little children be-  
came orphans. The accident was  
like many others that could not be  
prevented. The engineer nor the  
railroad is to blame, for accidents  
will happen, however careful the  
management may be. But if the  
George Murr couple was in use, no  
such break-loses could occur, as his  
coupler is such that one car cannot  
break loose from another.  
About the Bag Machines.  
The Raleigh News and Observer  
has this to say:  
On the 27th of January two  
patents were granted to Wm. H.  
Kerr, of Concord, N. C. for a ma-  
chine to make bags. Mr. W. H.  
Kerr is a son of the late Prof. Kerr,  
of Raleigh, and is manager of the  
Kerr Bag Manufacturing Company,  
of Concord. The machine is a mar-  
vel of ingenuity and makes complete  
bags printed in one or more colors.  
The company is filling orders for  
four and other bags from all over the  
country and the machine is said to  
use up cloth as fast as a hundred  
looms can weave it. "Hurrah for  
our folks!"  
The Standard is a hummer.

PROCEEDINGS COUNTY ALLIANCE  
In Its Last Meeting, Held Here.  
CONCORD, N. C., Feb. 9th, 1891.  
Editor Standard:—That we con-  
sidered the Cabarrus County Farmers'  
Alliance met according to adjourn-  
ment in the courthouse in Concord  
on February 6th, 1891, at 10 o'clock,  
a. m.  
Each sub-Alliance was earnestly  
requested to have their orders for  
guano in the hands of the business  
agent by February 15th.  
Resolved, That J. S. Laffery,  
Representative to us by his influence  
to have the law with reference to  
hunting, fishing, &c., so amended as  
to make it a misdemeanor for any  
one to hunt or fish on the lands of  
another without first obtaining per-  
mission from the land owner.  
That whereas the Alliance is al-  
ways ready to aid in putting down  
oppression and to stand up for the  
people's rights; therefore be it  
Resolved by the Cabarrus County  
Farmers' Alliance, That we con-  
sidered and endorse the action of the  
Concord sub-Alliance in passing  
five measures of the Richmond and  
Danville Railroad.  
On motion, the Salisbury Watch-  
man was adopted as the organ for  
this section.  
The next meeting will be held in  
Concord at the courthouse on Fri-  
day, the 10th day of April, 1891.  
Secretary County Alliance.  
The Stockholders of the Cannon Manu-  
facturing Company.  
The annual meeting of the stock-  
holders of the Cannon Manu-  
facturing Company took place on the 10th.  
The management was highly satis-  
fying to the stockholders and the  
old officers were re-elected.  
During the last fiscal year 2,985,-  
079 yards of sheeting were made,  
and the mills run 309 days.  
The Cannon Manufacturing Com-  
pany has one of the best mills in  
the State.  
A Good Tree.  
Sometimes we get a tree in this  
country that rivals a California tree.  
Mr. W. S. Ritchie, of No. 4, and  
who made success at water-melon  
raising last year, has found one of the  
best trees in No. 4 township. It was  
a white oak, three feet five two feet  
"cuts" before reaching the limbs,  
from which he made 5027 clap-  
boards, and from the limbs and top  
he got over ten loads of wood. The  
value of the boards and wood is \$23.  
No use to go California for big trees.  
He Took the Part of the Negro.  
There has been some excitement  
and indignation in Reidsville on ac-  
count of the conduct of Prof. E. L.  
Hughes of the graded school. A  
white and a colored lad belonging  
to their respective schools fought  
for some cause. Prof. Hughes took  
the part of the colored man and re-  
marked that the negroes of the town  
were better behaved than the whites.  
A delegation of indignant citizens  
threatened violence but were dissuaded.  
—Charlotte Chronicle.  
This writer enjoys an intimate ac-  
quaintance with Prof. Hughes; and  
our confidence in his manliness and  
christian character is so great that  
we believe that if he defended the  
negro boy, he did right. Prof. Hughes  
is a man in his truest sense.  
To Consult with Physicians.  
Tuesday evening, Dr. D. C. Cald-  
well, of Tullin, and Mr. C. A. Archer,  
of Coddle Creek, left for Baltimore.  
Dr. Caldwell usually accompanies Mr.  
Archer who is to have an operation  
performed if the physicians think  
it advisable.  
During the war Mr. Archer lost  
his left arm; when he returned he  
fastened a strap around his left leg,  
and between the leg and the strap  
he placed the scythe handle and cut  
grass all day. Sometime ago his leg  
became diseased, not on the surface,  
but next to the bone. It was lapped,  
and since then it has improved none.  
Around the bone a hard case has  
grown. This now gives trouble and  
intense pain. Mr. Archer thinks  
that the scythe handle is the whole  
cause of the trouble.  
He is 52 years of age; and while  
he had his arm amputated twice,  
first at elbow and then at the shoulder  
and now suffering with a badly  
afflicted leg, Mr. Archer is other-  
wise in good health. He hopes to  
be materially benefited at the Uni-  
versity Hospital, Baltimore, Md.  
Dr. Caldwell will stay with him.  
Letter from the Forest College.  
WAKE FOREST, N. C.,  
February 9, 1891.  
Editor Standard:—  
It is said that Cato never made a  
speech without catching up with  
Carthago delenda est. So, of late,  
every issue of the Standard deals  
a death blow on the R. & D. R. R.  
"Lay on, MacDuff!" is the motto  
of the people. It is to be regretted  
that we do not have more editors with  
backbone to attack such "moguls"  
and to stand up for the rights of the  
people. Look for the Standard to  
be collected only has about one  
hundred and fifty students now, as  
the measles has about the other  
seventy-five. The attacks have been  
very light, and a few exceptions  
where the grippe made measles a little  
more severe.  
Next Friday will be another oasis  
to relieve the tedium of college life.  
The fifty-seventh anniversary of the  
Literary Societies is expected to  
excel any other in the history of the  
institution. At the social Friday  
night there will be no discussions  
about Greek roots and Asymptotes,  
but the subject of conversation will  
be about—well, you can guess.  
"B. A. L." says some very sensible  
things on the different ways of  
teaching children spelling, and the  
writer agrees with him that the so-  
called word methods will not do by  
itself, but combine the word  
method "and spelling the words"  
with success. But when B. A. L.  
makes the startling statement that  
he has been teaching for thirty  
years and still uses the Blueback  
speller as the best book to teach  
with, the writer thinks he is  
joined to his idols and it is best to  
let him alone. It is possible that all  
inventive genius has been expended  
for the perfecting of the tools of  
other