

HOW A MAN KEEPS A DIARY.

From January 1st in a Descending Series.

Wandering down Fifth avenue yesterday I picked up a dainty little book bound in Russia leather, and, as I thought, the unmistakable property of a lady. I was still further convinced of this fact when I read "Diary" on the cover. Why? Well, while I suppose men have been known to keep a diary it is certainly not a common occurrence—and what man ever kept up any kind of a journal one week? I was so sure that the book belonged to a lady that it was with something more than astonishment that I read on the first page, "Mrs. H. L. E. It is certainly 'very rude and coarse,' as our esteemed friend Mr. Nye would say, to give the contents of a private journal to the public, but thinking that possibly the quotations may serve to 'point a moral, if not a lesson,' I copy the contents, at the same time begging the writer's pardon. If this letter should meet his eye, and he wants his book, he can have it by proving property, and I had almost said, paying for this advertisement.

IT KILLS FIVE MILES.

Tremendous Efficiency of the New Driggs-Schroeder Gun.

Inside the walls of the Colt factory at Hartford, Conn., has recently been completed a test of the first of the Driggs-Schroeder rapid firing guns which the government has purchased for the army. It is reported that it is not until the gun will fire 100 cartridges with the rapidity of the famous Gatling gun, but it will send them of much larger size and with a rapidity heretofore unobtainable in such projectiles. The Driggs-Schroeder gun fires projectiles weighing from one to eight pounds.

NEW ORLEANS' BLOODY WORK.

The mobbing indulged in by the New Orleans citizens is not a thing of the past. It is mobbing, and no other name suits it so well; though journals and others, that endorse the bloody and unlawful course pursued by New Orleans people, put a more charitable name upon the whole affair.

THE STATE'S LOSS.

William Lawrence Saunders, the secretary of State of North Carolina, is dead. He was born in Raleigh, July 30th, 1835. He was the son of an Episcopal minister, Rev. Joseph H. Saunders, one of the ablest of his church in his days.

THE BLOOD IS THE LIFE.

No portion of the human organism has, within the past few years, been submitted to more thorough and intelligent examination, by medical scientists, than the blood. The result of these investigations has been to clearly demonstrate that the general health is more dependent upon the condition of the blood than upon any other thing.

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IT IS SECRETARY COKE.

Governor Fowle Appoints Octavius Coke, of Raleigh, to Succeed the late W. L. Saunders.

Special telegram to THE STANDARD.—Raleigh, April 4.—Gov. D. G. Fowle today appointed Cap. Octavius Coke, of Wake county, to succeed the late W. L. Saunders, as Secretary of State.

A SPARKLING BOOK.

Max O'Rell, in his delightful volume, "Jonathan and His Continent," or "Rambles Through American Society," makes some severe comments upon our national follies, but in what he says there is so much spicy good humor that we do not feel like gritting our teeth, as after reading Dickens' "American Notes." We take his chapter on newspapers, and make the following extracts:

A FIFTEEN-YEAR OLD BOY.

Shoots at General Roca, President of Argentina—A Letter from Giles T. Crowell.

MALINO DEL CARBARANA, Province de St. Fe, Argentine Republic, Feb. 24. Editor Standard: Since my last letter to you, nothing of importance has bubbled up to mar the monotony except plenty of trouble in government affairs.

TOWN AND COUNTY.

There's a CHIEF AMONG YE TAKIN NOTES AND FAITH HELL PRENT THEM."

THE RAILROAD COMMISSION.

This new organization, the making of the late General Assembly, has gone to work, the first meeting being held on the first day of April. It is said that about fifty applicants had petitions there asking for the appointment of clerk, who gets a salary of \$1,200 per annum.

THE POWERFUL DRIGGS-SCHROEDER GUN.

A party of gentlemen called in the Standard office Thursday night, and began a discussion about the powers of guns. None could be persuaded to believe that a gun could be made to send a projectile into solid steel to the distance of even two inches. A search was instituted for some information about the Driggs-Schroeder gun, which is said to shoot a distance of five miles, and at the end of one mile send a projectile through six inches of steel. See an article in another column.

ENOCHVILLE HIGH SCHOOL.

This school closes on April 9th, at which time the closing exercises will take place. The Concord orchestra will furnish the music. The catalogue, which has just been printed in the job department of this office, is a splendid announcement, and shows the enrollment for last session to be 123. Rev. W. A. Lutz, principal, with his assistants, Misses Addie J. Lutz and Mamie Stafford, have enjoyed a liberal patronage, and we hear their work spoken of in most complimentary words.

AN AGED COIN.

That's a good idea, it is—the hunting up of old coins and the uncovering of past things. The one way of studying the present and the future is to know the past—the better you know that, the better understanding of the facts and influences of the present. The Duke of Hamilton has found a coin that was made in 1112, making the age of the coin at least 779 years. Jim Robinson never saw but a few dimes and quarters, and of course could not give the nationality of the coin. It takes experience with money, Jimmie, to know money.

ANOTHER NEED.

Concord has neat, comfortable club and Y. M. C. A. rooms, where the best of periodicals—daily, weekly and monthly—are found. But it is a reflection upon the intelligence of our people that we have no public library in our town. It is all very well to read the newspapers, and keep up with current events, but if we would cultivate a taste among the young for the best in literature we must put the best books in their reach. At trifling cost thirty or forty volumes could be collected, which would form a nucleus around which to gather a library such as many a town, neither so large nor so intelligent as Concord, now possesses.

IT IS NOW EXPLAINED.

The matchless Mirror, edited by the silver-penned Henry Blount, says: "We wondered why Easter morning was so resplendently radiant. We know now. Miss Minnie Sloum, one of Goldsboro's brightest jewels, was here, and in the flashings of her radiance the morning caught up some of her reflections, and the day became as bright as her own sparkling spirit."

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