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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. IV.---NO. 16. CONCORD, N. C., THURSDAY, APRIL 30, 1891. WHOLE NO. 172.

THE STANDARD.

LARGEST PAPER
—PUBLISHED IN CONCORD.—

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

UNCLE JOE'S PHILOSOPHY.

Don't line in de percession when
De devil comes along,
Nor don't you hide yo' dirt and sin
Behin' yo' neighbor's wrong.

De devil's allus quick to bet,
An' you will play his game;
He'll fill yo' han' full o' de trumps
An' beat you all de same!

You needn't coax de devil much—
He come wibout de toll;
An' as you drives him from yo' heart,
He's sho' to git yo' soul.

When Christyuns nibble at his hook
De devil has to smile:
He knows dat when dey gits de tas'e,
He gits 'em after while!

HISTORIC ROME TREMBLES.

Her Ancient Statues Demolished and Columns Ruined.

Rome, April 23.—A powder magazine near this city, in which 250 tons of powder was stored, exploded at 7 a. m. this morning, doing immense damage. The shock wrecked many buildings in this city and caused a panic. The Vatican was not spared. The edifice was shaken and several of the famous historical stained glass windows of the old building were shattered. The windows in the ancient Raphael chambers, and the stained glass in the royal staircase presented to Pope Pius IX by the King of Bavaria, were seriously injured. The interiors of many of the old churches and palaces have also suffered.

The doors of offices and private residences were blown open by the terrific concussion, and heavy articles of furniture were overturned. Many of the people, whom the early hour found still asleep, were jerked from their beds and dashed violently upon the floors of their apartments. Panic-stricken, the bewildered people in thousands poured upon the streets, fearing and fully expecting to find the city in the throes of a great earthquake. Confusion and horror were everywhere for the time being. It was soon discovered that the fearful shock had been caused by the explosion of a powder magazine at Fort Pozzo Pantelo, 4 kilometers distant from Rome. When the city had quieted down, and when an investigation had been had, it was found that enormous damage had been done to the part which was filled with soldiers a few moments before the explosion occurred. Fortunately the commandant heard the warning rumble and at once ordered the men to vacate the building. This was promptly done, and terrible disaster was thus averted. Five persons in the immediate vicinity were killed outright by the explosion and a great number were wounded. Two officers, dangerously injured, and 120 civilians have thus far been taken to the hospital. Every house within a radius of a kilometre from the point of the explosion is more or less damaged.

Let Us Have Full Discussion.

The Chronicle hears that when Mr. Ben. Terrell, Alliance Lecturer, spoke at Statesville recently, Hon. M. W. Robbins took issue with him on the Sub-Treasury question and that the debate was very interesting and instructive. After they had finished their debate, Hon. Augustus Leazer, a prominent member of the Alliance, was called upon, and he made an argument against the Sub-Treasury bill, and in favor of the other demands of the Alliance. He and Major Robbins warmly advocated the other demands of the Alliance, but objected to the Sub-Treasury bill and protested against the proposition to form a new party if the Democratic party does not favor the Sub-Treasury.

The debate, as we hear, was conducted in a pleasant and fair spirit and the people were glad to hear both sides of the discussion. It is only by an intelligent and free discussion of such public questions that the people are informed upon all sides and enabled to form an intelligent opinion. When such patriotic men as Hons. Robbins and Leazer, and such leading Alliance lecturers as Mr. Terrell debate economic questions in an amicable spirit, good and good only can result.

It is our purpose shortly to give arguments in the Chronicle by leading Alliancemen for and against the Sub-Treasury plan. It ought to stand or fall upon argument, and we are glad that the people are beginning to study it and to give all shades of opinion careful consideration.—Editorial in State Chronicle.

He Killed His Brother.

Sheriff J. H. Grant, of Wayne county, was in Raleigh yesterday and told the Chronicle of a most horrible affair which took place in Grantham's Township, that county, on Saturday last.

On that morning John A. Jordan went out to feed his hogs and ordered his twosons, Charley and Dorsey, to go to planting cotton, about which they went.

Dorsey told Charlie to help him bring out a basket of cotton seed from the barn, when Charlie refused, whereupon Dorsey exclaimed: "I'll see if you can't help," going at him with a piece of plank three feet long and six inches wide. Charlie backed a few steps when Dorsey overtook him, striking him. Charlie turned and grabbed a small axe, hatchet in size, and struck at Dorsey, splitting his head open on the right side down to the ear and mouth. Dorsey died in two hours.

A jury of inquest, after hearing the evidence, returned a verdict that Dorsey came to his death by Charlie Jordan, a mere accident. This inquest was held on Monday.—State Chronicle.

Detective Cook, of the Pittsburg and Lake Erie Road, made the first five arrests of a gang of railroad thieves, who are estimated to have gotten away with fully $100,000 worth of plunder during the last three or four years. The gang has been operating on freight trains on the Baltimore and Ohio and other roads.

Cold-Blooded Murder

COMMITTED UPON A RESIDENT OF No. 7 TOWNSHIP, THIS COUNTY.

The D----d Lie, a Woman and a Drinking Man Cause Murder---John Fisher Shot Green Henley, on Wednesday Noon.

Green Henley is dead and John Fisher is a murderer.

The Standard heard the rumors around town on Thursday about a murder, but nothing lik particulars could be obtained until after we had gone to press.

As yet the particulars are not full, but the circumstances of the killing are as follows:

Green Henley had been talking about a Boger woman on several occasions in a way that threw a cloud on John Fisher and others. Wednesday about 11 o'clock Fisher was at Lawson Boger's and seeing Green Henley going along the road about thirty yards distant, Fisher grabbed a pistol and went out and intercepted Henley. (A great many of the profane and wicked words do not appear here.) "Look here, Green Henley, what have you been talking about Lawson Boger's wife?" asked Fisher. Henley replied: "I told just what I saw with my own eyes." Just then the lie was passed and repassed, when Henley called Fisher a d—d liar; Fisher told him not to repeat it for if he did that he (Fisher) would kill him (Henley); but Henley gave him immediately the d—d lie, and Fisher, drawing a pistol, shot Henley in the neck, the ball going through and coming out on the back of the neck.

Fisher ran into Boger's house from where he first left. "I have killed him," and placing the pistol in his pocket and picking up a gun Fisher started out saying, "There are two others that I'm going to kill and then kill myself."

Henley was picked up and carried home, where he died Wednesday evening at 4 o'clock.

Esquire Marvel Ritchie, of Copal Grove, Stanly county, issued a warrant Wednesday night for Fisher's arrest, but he was yet at large Thursday evening.

Both men were married and somewhat reckless, being addicted to heavy drinking. It is said that Fisher was drinking some at the time of shooting Henley.

Fisher is about 30 years of age, and Henley about 45 years.

The otherwise quiet section near the county line is considerably excited over the matter.

Let it be understood, before some lying correspondent may telegraph it all over the country, that no lynching has been threatened. But, if possible, the murderer will be caught and the people will see that he gets a fair trial before the proper authorities.

This affair is to be greatly regretted—they are Cabarrus people, but the deed was committed in Stanly.

Dead and Unknown.

A good part of the day last Thursday the dead body of a man, apparently about 60 years of age, lay on the floor in the baggage-room at the depot. Hundreds of people went to view the friendless and unclaimed remains, but not one had ever seen the unfortunate man before. He had in his pocket some tobacco, a box of sardines, some buttons and one copper cent, but nothing that gave any clue to his name or home. He had been struck by the west bound mail train down near Setzer's and instantly killed. His clothes were worn and dirty, and his head and hair showed poverty and neglect. He was buried. No tears were shed and no loving hand to lay a flower. Once he was a beloved child. It may be that loving hearts are now grieving for the long lost son, brother, husband and father. They may never know in this world his sad end and resting place. But in the resurrection morning this poor tramp may see again his mother's face, and with her spend an eternity of happiness. Though unknown here he may be known in his Saviour's home above.—Hickory Press.

The account above is about the sad death of a supposed aged printer. The facts in the case seem pretty conclusive; if so, he was in this office about six weeks ago and in a needy condition. He had on his person when found no money, but a box of sardines and several buttons.

Items from Mill.

We are glad to say that the good people of Mill Hill will soon be through planting their crops.

Wheat and oats are looking better than they have for several years at this season.

J. E. Freeze, of Biltmore, N. C., spent a few days with his friends in Mill Hill last week.

Ezekial Riley has been quite sick for the last couple of weeks.

One of our Mill Hill boys has recently purchased a new buggy. What shall we expect next?

The Standard man should have heard two of our young ladies speaking of his paper recently. Said the "little baddy 'bart can't down him."

We regret very much that the roads are drying up around China Grove, as we still have a few more chickens to deliver.

Dr. Smith's death was a great shock to this community. He lived and practiced in our midst for a number of years, and had a warm place in the hearts of every one in the whole community.

Send on the Standard. IKE.

W. H. Lucas, of Raleigh has taken charge as Commissioner of Shellfish.

REV. DR. HEBER NEWTON.

A great stir has been caused in the Protestant Episcopal Church by the public protest which has been signed by nearly all the leading Episcopal ministers in New York, and in which they protest against the action of Heber Newton in allowing speakers of other denominations to occupy his pulpit at various times. The protest has been presented to Bishop Potter, and his action is awaited with great interest.

Dr. Newton is perhaps the best known clergyman in New York. He was born in Philadelphia in October,

1840, was graduated from Pennsylvania University and ordained before he was twenty years old. He has been a prolific writer, and his works in order of time—1860 1890—clearly show a steady change in his theology. He is now a latitudinarian, and maintains that the Bible contains the "Word of God AND MUCH MORE!" In 1883 he preached several sermons on this subject, which brought on him ecclesiastical censure and a church trial. Since that date his position—to the secular eye—is not far from that of the German Rationalists. The wonder is that he has not long time ago severed his connection with the Episcopal church.

Dr. Newton is always leading in any movement having for its object the purification of local government in New York, and was lately chairman of the Citizens' Committee.

A MAN KILLED.

The Murderer at Large---His Threats, and Other Items.

Special to THE STANDARD.]

MOUNT PLEASANT, N. C. April 23.—Information reached here yesterday of an ugly affair in Ridenhour township, Stanly county, which resulted in the death of Green Henley.

Recently Mr. Wilson Barringer had stolen from his smoke-house a number of hams. Two of these had been found hidden in a hollow stump. Parties were set to watch the same with the view of catching the thief. The watch was rewarded by the capture of Green Henley, who had come to remove the hams. When the parties watching advanced on Henley he attempted to make his escape, but changed his mind when confronted with two revolvers in the hands of two determined men and surrendered. Of course no warrant had been issued because only the meat had been found, and it was not known who was the thief, therefore one of the parties arresting was sent to procure a warrant. (We have not been definitely informed as to how many were present.) A dispute arose between Green Henley, the prisoner, and John Fisher, in which the name of a woman was in some way mixed up, Fisher asserting that Henley had said something about a woman, to which Henley replied, "I said it, and I stick to it." Fisher then said, "Throw up your hands, or I will shoot you." Henley refused, whereupon John Fisher discharged his pistol, the ball entering Henley's throat, passing entirely through. This sad affair occurred at about 10 A. M., and Henley died from the effects at 4 P. M.

Henley is reputed as not being of the best character. Fisher IS SAID to be a man of evil ways.

Fisher's home is in Ridenhour township, Stanly county. The last report is that Fisher was at large, armed with a gun and pistol, and that he had told that there were two other men that he wanted and intended to kill, and then he would kill himself.

Mr. Robert McAllister will make a lot of brick this summer if he succeeds in getting a partner. We want to encourage him in any and every way we can, and for this reason we propose to put ourselves to no little trouble in order to help him to get a partner. He wants a man that is willing to work, and that hard, too, and that has had some experience in that line of business. Now, we want the brick made; we need them. The seasons are on a boom, our town will be on a boom after awhile, and we must have the brick to build with. We have made enquiry far and near, and we are satisfied the old man of the Standard is the man that will fill the bill. He has had experience in that line of business and was successful—but as he made a good quality of brick. Can't you come down and help? We would further state that McAllister gives long vacation at dinner time and plays base ball Saturday evenings when the ground is not too wet.

We are having fine rains, and the farmers are beginning to realize that they are not so far behind with their work as was expected. J.

A Safe Robbery.

We learn of a safe robbery which occurred at Liberty, Randolph county. The particulars, as we could get them, are as follows:

Sometime Wednesday night some unknown persons entered the store of Messas. Grillin & Trogden, merchants at Liberty, entering through a window in the rear of the store.

The safe was opened by means of a drill, and three of the drawers were relieved of their contents, consisting of money, notes and other valuables to the amount of between $5,000 and $6,000.

Mr. Spoon, one of the clerks, was sleeping in the store up stairs at the time of the robbery, and the burglars, fearing that they might wake him by going in, placed clothing on the floor, on which they walked to the safe.

LITTLE DROPS OF

Tar, Pitch Turpentine and Other Tar Heel Products.

Mining business is booming in Montgomery county.

Burlington has raised $5,000 to build a tobacco warehouse.

Chas. H. Armfield has been nominated for mayor of Statesville.

There are rumors that an anti-Alliance paper will be established in Raleigh.

The Soldier's Home at Raleigh will be formally opened May 10th, memorial day.

Ten thousand dollars in old bonds were received Monday at the State Treasury for exchange.

The Davidson County Teachers' Association will meet in Lexington on Satusday, May 9th.

Mrs. Sarah A. Elliott, a prominent lady of Oxford, died suddenly Wednesday of heart disease

Governor Holt has been notified that the patrol boat of the Eastern oyster waters has been discontinued.

The noted Hodge penalty suit against the railroads of North Carolina has been decided in favor of the railroads.

The Railroad Commission is daily receiving complaints against the railroad and telegraph companies of the State.

The Three Links of Durham will celebrate the anniversary of their order in Odd Fellows Hall next Monday night, April 27th.

Durham county Farmers' Alliance has elected J. E. Lyon a delegate to the Tobacco Growers' Convention to be held in Henderson on the 28th of this month.

The Department of Agriculture is receiving replies to its inquiries regarding the crop conditions and prospects April 10th. A thousand of these inquiry cards were sent out.

It is now a growing sentiment, says the Wilmington Messenger, that Prof. Winston, of the University of North Carolina, will be elected by the trustees in June president of the University.

Hal. M. Worth is in Raleigh and states that very valuable discoveries of coal have been made on some of his lands in Surry county. He is having specimens of the coal examined by State Chemist Battle.

In the Wake Superior Court Wednesday suit was brought against the bondsmen of Charles D. Upchurch, late of the court, for the sum of $500 which, it was claimed, he held in custody as clerk for one Mrs. C. C. Collins, an inmate of the North Carolina Insane Asylum. The jury gave a verdict in favor of the plaintiffs.

Dr Williamson, the resident physician at Swepson's cotton mill in Alamance county, heard some noise about his stable Sunday night. He went out with his gun to investigate the cause and saw some one riding his horse off. He ordered him to stop, and on his refusing to do so, he fired and killed the man, which proved to be a negro.

Meeting of North Carolina Classis.

The Sixty-First Annual Meeting of the Classis of North Carolina of the Reformed Church in the United States will convene at 11 o'clock, A. M., on Wednesday, May the 6th, in Bethel Reformed church, Stanly county.

The following are the names of ministers and delegates expected to be present, together with the names of members of the congregation to whom each minister or delegate has been assigned as guests:

Rev. J. Ingold, D. D., to W. A. Lyerly.
Rev. Thomas Long to Wiley Shoe.
Rev. G. William Welker, D. D., to Mrs. Julia A. Barnhardt.
Rev. P. M. Trexler, D. D., and wife to William A. Moody.
Rev. M. L. Lyerly to Jas. L. Peck.
Rev. Paul Barringer to D. Monroe Moose.
Rev. J. C. Leonard to John F. Moose.
Rev. A. R. Holshouser to Thomas Hartman.
Rev. J. M. Cecil to Joel Hunycutt.
Rev. M. L. Hedrick to Daniel Blackwelder.
Rev. J. Ingle to Chris. Hurlocker.
Delegate from Watauga to John A. Barrier.
Delegate from Central Rowan charge to Howard Moose.
Delegate from West Rowan charge to Addison Peck.
Delegate from Catawba charge to Daniel Palmer.
Delegate from Hickory charge to George Moose.
Delegate from Lower Davidson charge to William Wagner.
Delegate from Upper Davidson charge to Daniel Fisher.
Delegate from Concord charge to Julius Fisher.
Delegate from Guilford charge to John H. Moose.
Delegate from Alamance charge to W. F. Moose.
Delegate from St. Paul's mission to Caleb Moose.
Delegate from Lincolnton charge to G. H. Sides.
A. C. Starr to V. C. Lentz.
Col. H. A. Forney to Daniel M. Moose.

C. B. HELLER, Pastor.

Resolutions by the Cabarrus County Alliance.

Resolved, That the Cabarrus County Alliance hereby disapproves of the manner in which the public printing was let out at the las meeting of our Legislature.

The following delegates were appointed:

J. M. W. Alexander delegate to Mecklenburg County Alliance in July.

C. M. B. Goodnight delegate to Rowan County Alliance in July.

C. H. Fisher delegate to Stanly County Alliance in July.

The Alliance passed resolutions requesting the magistrates of the county not to vote for a man for county commissioner who is in favor of moving the cotton platform to the depot.

Poplar Tent was chosen as the next place of meeting in July.

J. S. LAFFERTY, Sec'y.

Life Turned Loose!

STANLY (THE HINDQUARTERS OF THE GLOBE) AND ALBEMARLE ITS CAPITAL ON A PERFECT SPREE OF ACTIVITY.

Railroad and Depot---Freights---The Town and Churches---The School and Stores---The Newspaper and Machinery --- Building and Loan---The Hotels---Temperance and Miscellaneous Notes--Future of Albemarle, &c.

Stanly county has a railroad. It never had one before the Yadkin railroad began to be built in 1890. The grading is completed diagonally through the county, by New London (Bilesville) and Albemarle on to Norwood on the Pee Dee river. The irons are laid and daily trains run to Albemarle.

A representative of the Standard had the pleasure—it is always a pleasure and a profit—to spend a part of two days in Albemarle and the county of Stanly.

It takes no little time to get a focus on Albemarle aright and to photograph it into type. But our machine was hungry for a novel subject, intensely, enthusiastically and positively awake. So we took Albemarle.

THE DEPOT, ETC.

This is located on one side of the road, of course, just about 200 yards due west of the court house square, the centre of the town. It is a freight, ticket, waiting rooms, baggage and telegraph office, all blended into one combination. It is larger than the depot in this place, being over 120 feet long and 40 feet wide, of one story. The building is very neat, covered with slate, the painting is tasty and the workmanship shows skill and care. Mr. Bostic, a polite and an almost very handsome fellow, of Randolph county, is the agent in charge. He is efficient and very obliging, being ready to answer all questions with backbone. Altogether, when fully completed, the depot will surpass in convenience and beauty nine-tenths of the depots in the State.

FREIGHTS.

There is freight going to Albemarle right now—it goes by the car load. All kinds of merchandise was seen in the depot, from rosin soap, needles and notions to an iron railroad turn-table. Even John Elkins had freight there; so had parties way down on the river. In fact, we saw nearly everything, except coffins.

When driving into Albemarle we were astonished to see so many wagons around and near the depot. The secret was soon revealed. They were there for guano. It is with difficulty that one can persuade himself to believe that from the time the train arrives, 6 p. m. to 10 p. m.—night—over two car loads of guano were sold and hauled off. This was going on for several days in succession. We have heard of people going down to Egypt to buy corn, but this going to Albemarle to buy guano beat all the records yet familiar to us. A friend of ours worked from 6 p. m. to 10 p. m. in delivering guano. He would load up a little wagon, or perhaps a big one, then draw a paper, write a little while, then the other fellow would write or make his X mark. The back of the paper had a place for the day and hour to be marked by the Register of Deeds, etc. Those things will be good until "November 15, 1891."

THE TOWN.

It is old, very old, and has been that way for a time long enough to make it old and gray-headed. But during these days, when age was accumulating, and men were coming and going, Albemarle was not dead—it was only sleeping. The population is nearly 300, and it is of some of the best people and the best stock in the whole country; they are an intelligent, kind, hospitable, moral people—they make you thoroughly at home and happy.

CHURCHES.

There are only two churches in Albemarle, but three church organizations. The Methodists and Lutherans have houses of worship, while the Baptists have not yet erected a church. There are a few Episcopalians; they are moving to build a church.

THE SCHOOL.

The place is to be congratulated for having one of the best High Schools in the State. The school was founded by Prof. H. W. Spinks, now of the Monroe High School, and who conducted a flourishing school for nearly fourteen years. The results of his efficient and laborious efforts are not hard to see. The building is now owned by Prof. J. A. Bivens, a self-made young man of Albemarle. The school is under the management of Profs. Bivens and Helms, principals. Both of these gentlemen are experienced, earnest and very competent instructors. They have associated with them Miss Maggie J. Norfleet, who has charge of the music department and teacher of elocution. Miss Norfleet is a Virginian, but her earnestness, her superior ability and splendid attainments have so endeared her to pupils and patrons that they claim her as one of Albemarle's.

The building is located in a beautiful grove of natural oaks, and it is now being painted.

THE STORES.

R. B. Kluttz & Son (Cabarrus men), C. P. Cox & Co. (Cabarrus men), Tom Hearne, Dry & Palmer, and J. A. Spence are engaged in the mercantile business. They all wear bright faces and are pleased with the future. A Mrs. Nissen has a millinery store in the place. There is a strong probability that the business in Albemarle, like in many other places, will be overdone. We heard of quite a number of men who are debating about opening out a stock of goods.

THE NEWSPAPER.

The Observer is the biggest and really the best newspaper in Stanly county. It is held down by our genial and hard working brother, Col. John Romulus Elkins, formerly of this place. The Observer has been faithful and true to Albemarle, Stanly county and their people. It has not been sustained as it should have been, but let us hope that with the new life and energy turned "scot free" in that section, a better support will be given the paper. Col. Elkins is not without faults, however. He chews tobacco, and since the trains run to the town, he spends most of his time around the depot. The depot agent got tired of him making himself so plentiful, catching dispatches off the wire, laying his ear on the track to ascertain whether the train is coming, climbing the telegraph poles, experimenting with brakes on freight cars, and riding up and down the road on a dump car by his lone self. The agent reported him to the mayor, who called a special meeting of the town aldermen. Elkins was brought before them. He agreed to limit his visits to the depot to three times per day and to cease the above named practices that annoyed the agent. The Board all went on his bond, and the old man is acting pretty serenely and nicely now.

MACHINERY, &C.

As yet not a good deal of machinery is erected in Albemarle. A Mr. Russell has a small wood working establishment, where he makes doors, sash, blinds and other like things. He is prepared, however, to take contracts to his advantage. There are several saw mills near the town. What Albemarle needs is manufacturing enterprises. More stores will do no good, either for themselves or the town. People will not move there simply to live in town or to increase the town's population. There must be manufacturing enterprises in every town where you expect to find life, activity and growth. So Albemarle's population will increase but little until some manufacturing enterprises are started.

HOTELS.

They number two. Esq. S. H. Hearne, just on the southern edge of town, keeps transient boarders in a way that makes them feel perfectly at home—indeed, that's where they are when they stop with Mr. Hearne. John W. Bostian occupies what was once the Marshall property and afterwards the Blalock hotel. Mr. Bostian studies how to make his guests comfortable, and his house is centrally located.

BUILDING AND LOAN.

As an evidence of progress an association has been formed. On Tuesday night a party gathered together in the court house to discuss the benefits of a Building and Loan Association. One was organized—a branch of the Carolina Inter-States B. and L. of Wilmington. One hundred shares were taken with the probability of more. The officers are: S. H. Hearne, President; J. F. Lineberger, Vice President; J. A. Bivens, Secretary and Treasurer. Directors: S. J. Pemberton, S. H. Melton, R. J. Kluttz, J. W. Bostian, G. D. Palmer. Probably the first thing to be done will be the building of an Episcopal church.

VALUE OF PROPERTY.

The value of property in Albemarle is surprisingly high. Dirt there sells for big prices, and there are buyers at most all times. It is expected, however, that at no distant day some splendid developments will be made. Some new and large store buildings will be erected, handsome residences will be built on vacant lots, and the paint brush applied vigorously to some residences now in use.

SHOPS.

There are two blacksmith shops open for work. There are several shoe shops, and upon the whole, with the usual workers found in such places, the town is supplied.

TEMPERANCE.

Liquor used to be sold in Albemarle in most any shape, form and style. It is not so now. If a man wants any spirits for a bad cold, blues or a snake bite, he had better carry the stuff with him, so the Albemarle people say. An election to vote on reopening the bar rooms will be held in June, but we were told that there is scarcely any possibility of the town going wet. The people have tried local option, and they seem to like it very much—that is, local option.

PROFESSIONAL MEN.

There are three lawyers in town: Pemberton & Jerome and J. M. Brown. They have remunerative practices. Three physicians do the work of that immediate section—Drs. Anderson, Littleton and King.

MISCELLANEOUS NOTES.

Albemarle has a postoffice, where they sell stamps and postal cards. They have a box near the court house for tired people to drop letters in.

S. J. Pemberton was away at Raleigh on legal business.

There are not many loafers in Albemarle.

Not having any business with them, we did not learn the names of the Lord Mayor and Chief of Police.

A married lady served notice on us to cease calling Stanly the "hindquarters of the globe." She was very nervous and intensely earnest. We promised to cease.

J. D. Bivens runs a photographic gallery; he does good work, splendid work, as a photograph brought with us clearly shows. Bivens, like all of them, learns the flattering art.

The first load of lumber ever offered on the market, without a previous notice, was sold on Tuesday.

Elkins sits while setting type.

The streets have rock crossings.

The old swapping grounds have been appropriated to better uses.

There was a small dance several weeks ago. Rather a new feature for Albemarle.

Mrs. Brown, wife of lawyer J. M. Brown, has been critically and dangerously ill for some time. She was reported better on Wednesday morning.

A party sent a message to John Atkins, an ex-Stanlyite, but we forgot to bring it.

There are 100 bales of cotton lying around the stores in Albemarle.

Yorke & Wadsworth, D. P. Davault and C. G. Montgomery, of this place, have guano headquarters in Albemarle.

The wheat and oats crop are extremely promising in Stanly.

John Barringer, formerly with the dummy, is on the Yadkin Railroad. Being brakeman, he is in the line of promotion.

Charley Dry is down there, and the people actually think that Charley is a fine fellow.

We met old Mr. Rowland Forrest. He is a great talker and told us about times in "the-way back-yonder." He told us how he used to fight at musters and then play out. Uncle Forrest is an interesting old gentleman.

S. H. Melton, clerk of the court, was busy fixing up chattel mortgages, and he is a very clever married man.

Huckabee, the Register of Deeds, is a perfect trump, and married, too.

Sheriff "Buck" Snuggs is on hand; the people, if they swear, they swear by faithful Buck. He didn't bother us.

Esquire W. Jim Hill, of this place, who engineered the trip, thought Albemarle had improved wonderfully in 18 years. The 'Squire talked no little about ticks and other bugs. He amused himself nearly all the way with some sandwiched biscuits.

Several people wanted to know what Hill and we were doing in Albemarle. We proved an alibi every time a charge was made.

We sincerely believe that Albemarle is destined to become a very important town. The conditions are such as to make it so, if no obstacles are allowed to remain unmoved. If property is for sale and at reasonable prices; if the people move for manufacturing enterprises—and we believe they will—and keep down factions and keep back narrow-minded, stingy, close-fisted moossbacks—animals found in all places—Albemarle is sure to develop into something far beyond what could have been expected of it two years ago.

To hear the sound of the shrill whistle of the steam engine echo and re-echo over the hills and valleys of old Stanly, prove inspiration to those people and make an outsider very happy.

From Mt. Pleasant, Where the Boys and Girls Wear Boy Hats.

Rev. W. A. Deaton, a graduate of North Carolina College and the Lutheran Theological Seminary of Philadelphia, has received and accepted a call from the Lutheran church at Selwood, S. C. This charge is to be congratulated for getting Mr. Deaton as their pastor. He is above the average, a hard student and deep thinker. We bespeak for him success. Mr. Deaton will take charge of the work about June 1st.

The old man of the Standard was seen to drive through our village very rapidly yesterday returning from Albemarle. He promised the writer to stop and dine with him on his return. He did not do it. He stopped only long enough to ask us to take a drink; this we flatly refused to do. To tell just why he disappointed us would be hard to do. We do know that he had 'Squire Hill with him, that he is afraid of old man Elkins what runs the Observer and that he dreads the coming "skeeter." J.

Rocky River Ripples.

Yesterday a man was at Bost Mills and his horse took sick. He asked if any one knew what was the matter with it. Mr. J. L. Bost informed him that it was kidney disease, and told him to grease it good with turpentine, so the man followed the direction, and after giving the horse's back a thorough soaking it ran away from him, and before he caught it it had run across Hamby branch one mile from the mill.

W. H. Bost, a farmer on M. L. Bost's land, killed 206 rats last week. Mr. B. thought his corn was going away fast, and the result was the above. He is a good farmer, as he had corn yet and sold a lot. He works a mule with three legs.

Riley Hamilton, colored, a cropper of J. R. McCurdy, was watering some horses the other day, and one took fright, threw Riley broadside in the trough, and for the timely arrival of Mr. M. he was saved from a terrible death of strangulation.

The fish craze has about taken this country. Every day or so the seiners draw forth from the troubled waters carp, etc., that usually weigh from 8 to 10 pounds.

PEA JAY.

The State Chronicle is to be made an eight page paper.

TOWN AND COUNTY.

"THERE'S A CHIEL AMANG YE TAKIN NOTES AND FAITH HE'LL PRENT THEM."

Axes to Grind.

"Why don't you give this fellow or that fellow fits?" "Why don't you touch up this or that concern?" These are questions addressed to the newspaper man by persons unable to fight their own battles.—Wadesboro Messenger.

That is right. You hit the nail on the head hard.

He Planted Cotton and Seed.

Mr. Monroe Dove says that, while some people plant nothing but the seed, he planted cotton and all. The object of this is to keep the seed from coming upon the top of the ground where it spoils. He claims that the lint will hold the seed down and they together act like fertilizer. This is an experiment with Mr. Dove.

Ashamed of an Exchange.

Joe Caldwell in his Landmark says:

"The Landmark man drops a paper when he hears a footstep and hustles about at something else. He would as soon be caught with a sheep as with an exchange in his hand, for people who catch him reading papers think he is a loafer."

Both are pretty trying, but the latter would be more convenient. Caldwell is afraid that his constituency would consider him a loafer if he were caught with an exchange.

A Farmers' Institute.

In August, 1887, there was held a Farmers' Institute in the Allison grove. That good was done can not be doubted—in fact, it was clearly demonstrated. It will be remembered that large crowds attended the pleasant exercises; the ladies of the town furnished music. And it will be further remembered that Doctor Parker, Prof. Wright, Dr. Annie Alexander and others read papers.

Now it is suggested that another institute be held during the coming fair. What say everybody? Let us have some suggestions. Somebody please make a motion.

A Brilliant Explanation.

The Monroe Register, in reply to the Standard's request to prove why Monroe is a better cotton market than Concord, says:

"We will, with pleasure, enlighten our friend of the Standard. The reason Monroe is a better cotton market than Concord, or any other town in North Carolina, is because our buyers pay higher prices than the buyers at other places do. Hope this explanation will be entirely satisfactory to Brother Cook."

Well, we don't get enlightened with such testimony as that! We are not ready to admit that Monroe buyers pay higher prices than Concord buyers. We looked all over the Register for the market report, but could not find anything built like it. The market here is regulated by the cotton centres as a general rule, except when the factories run short and bid lively for cotton. If the Monroe men pay higher prices (which we very seriously doubt in the absence of the least proof) than Concord men—they lose money, unless they get considerable trade in goods at extremely handsome profits. Our buyers pay cash and then let the seller buy where he pleases.

We are aware, however, that the Georgia & Northern road has hurt the Monroe cotton market and therefore hurt it otherwise, by opening up markets all along down the road to South Carolina—the Monroe buyers may be experimenting for a year or so in paying more for cotton to freeze off those little buyers along that road.

But give us the proof, Brother Register.

THE GREAT HAIR-RESTORER.

The use of various unguents to dress and beautify the hair is a custom as old and universal as the race; but preparations to prevent the hair from falling out, or for restoring it to its original color and fullness, seem to be of modern origin and confined to the limits of the higher civilization. Probably the fatalistic and superstitious ideas of the ancients and of most barbarous people would forbid their interfering with what seems to be the course of nature, in thinning the locks and sprinkling them with gray, as life advances toward the close.

The ancient Hebrew poetically termed white hair "a crown of glory," and so it is when it gracefully adorns the brows of the aged. But when a person in the full vigor of life becomes gray, his gray hair, so far from being a crown of glory, is rather an indication of weakness and premature decay. What may be admired in "John Anderson, my Jo, John" at eighty, is to be deplored in John Anderson at thirty or forty.

It has been observed that early baldness is more common now than formerly. Whatever may be the cause of the early loss of hair, there are few but would avoid it if possible. Some attempt to conceal the loss of their hair by brushing what is left over the vacant places; others brave out their misfortune, as did the fox when he lost his tail; but the majority of the "too previous" ones look anxiously about for something that will restore lost youthfulness and hide their tell-tale phrenological deficiencies. For this purpose, nothing has as yet been discovered that surpasses Ayer's Hair Vigor.

We do not pretend that this preparation will cause hair to grow on a scalp that has been denuded for years and polished like a billiard ball, but without claiming for it any more than its just due, we assert that it certainly promotes the growth of hair, restores color to faded and gray locks, heals humors, keeps the scalp cool, prevents dandruff, and imparts to the hair a silky texture and a lasting fragrance. It will not stain the skin or clothing. Though Ayer's Hair Vigor has been before the public many years, it is still in greater demand than any similar preparation—a convincing proof of its superior merits and extensive popularity.