

THIS IS WHAT IS SAID

Of An After Spending the Winter in Concord—Comments by the Characteristic Chronicle.

Steele Mackaye, the well known playwright, has spent the winter in the South, and is now at Welker's on his way North. He is delighted with his trip, and speaks highly of the Southern people among whom he has been associated. "They are cultured and hospitable," he said, "with an appreciation of all that is fine in art and of the best in literature. It is wonderful how well they are and how they keep up with that is being written in this country and abroad. Also, this will not always be. Also, time will come—it is coming now—when Mammon will grind the souls of those delightful men and women between its upper and nether millstones, and twist and deform and squeeze them out of all shape and substance."

This is greatly to be feared. The mill of material development, the South is now passing through with much noise is more dangerous to its intellectual and spiritual growth, than was the civil war. The Southerner in seeing the wonderful material wealth which surrounds him, is in more danger of deserting his high manhood and better nature than when the army of Sherman stood at his door. In the South as it was, there were not to be found no more interesting, delightful and cultured people. In the South as it promises to be, a money value is to be placed upon everything. Honor, hospitality, chivalry and culture will be of very inferior quality then.

In Spite of the Rain. The closing concert of White Hall school took place on Wednesday night, and the programme was carried out as arranged, a good audience being present notwithstanding the unpleasant weather.

Rev. J. Brice Cochran, of Mallard Creek, succeeded in reaching the school, and delivered a most entertaining address. The temperance service, which was to have been held on Tuesday night, was successfully rendered also, and thus closed the term which has been attended with peculiar difficulties, disappointments and successes.

At the Davis School, Winston, N. C., May 14th, 1891, Nathaniel C. son of Mr. and Mrs. Milas W. Johnson, in the nineteenth year of his age. Within a few weeks of the close of his second term, having made good progress in his studies, was successfully rendered also, and thus closed the term which has been attended with peculiar difficulties, disappointments and successes.

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The body was brought to Concord, where the funeral was conducted from the family residence. A very large assemblage evinced the appreciation entertained for the young man and the deep sympathy felt for the greatly afflicted family. God help them to say, "Thy will be done." PASTOR.

W. C. Correll is kept tolerably busy in preparing wood cuts for imprints on bags manufactured by the Kerr bag factory. He is making one now which reads "St. Elmo," with a stump for the period.

PREVALENCE OF HEALTH. Health is a very matter-of-fact affair—it is no uncertain and problematical condition. The necessity of this, for medical treatment, is an evident one, pressing in any other necessity, and it is for this reason that we would earnestly caution our readers against the use of any but the best approved remedies, which have been tested and found to be of proven value in medicine which, although new and pretentious, are often worthless. It is the almost inevitable failure of these remedies, which has been remedied by the use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla, a medicine which has been tested and found to be of proven value in medicine which, although new and pretentious, are often worthless.

A representative of the Standard had the pleasure of spending a few hours in the neighborhood of Pioneer Mills some days ago, and from one of the intelligent elderly residents of the place we heard some most interesting items connected with the early history of this settlement.

The name, it seems, originated in the fact that here was located the pioneer steam engine of Western North Carolina, if not of the State. The engine was used for mining gold, and was brought from the North and put up in November, 1829. People came from distances of thirty and forty miles to see the wonderful machine. Among those who came was a young man, Daniel Reap, who is now one of the oldest and most substantial citizens of Big Lick, Stanly county. He came, not so much to see the engine, as to buy wagon irons and paint at the store there. These articles could not be found at Albemarle, his nearest town, but were furnished by Fulger & Gillson, the proprietors of the store. This was in January, 1830, and the mine was being worked then, but we did not learn whether the merchants operated it or not. At that time this was supposed to be the only steam engine in North Carolina. Can some one posted on the early mining history of our State give us any information on the subject?

TOWN AND COUNTY.

"THERE'S A CHIEF AMONG YE TAKIN NOTES AND FAITH HELL PRENT THEM."

Some Enterprise. There is a man living at a point on the Yadkin railroad who frequently goes to Salisbury. He has his trunk checked. That trunk goes empty and comes back filled with merchandise. He dodges freight or express charges. He sells out his goods and goes for another supply. His trips average weekly.

Sad Affliction. Marcellus Palmer, a promising young man of Copal Grove, Stanly county, is in a serious condition. For eighteen months he has been unable to do anything, being so weak, yet he is fleshy, his muscles solid, and he has a good appetite. He had typhoid fever, and since then he has been in the present condition. His father thinks that he is improving.

An Infant Water-Spout. A few days since what they call a "water-spout" occurred in No. 1, near Elm Caldwell's. It covered territory one mile square. Ed. Harris said, "In twenty minutes the creek near my house rose as high as ever known." Its rising was simply at once. We hardly think it was a water-spout, as it did not act that way, but it was a powerful rain.

A Pitiful Night. Wednesday night there sat in front of the St. Cloud Hotel a young man and he made a sad picture. The night was very cold; he had no coat and he was barefooted; what few clothes he wore were in bad shape. There lay upon his lap a piece of cheese and some crackers. The man either could not or would not talk. His name is not known, and he carried a purse and twenty cents. Parties obtained shelter for him, but he is gone now, no one knows where.

Got the Boy. Rolin Martin, a colored boy of eighteen summers and nineteen winters, came from Spartanburg, S. C., to Concord and hired to Mr. R. A. Brown. A detective was on his trail. So the detective from Spartanburg arrived and got his man and is gone. The truth of the matter is the boy left his daddy, and his daddy believing he had been stealing, pressed this charge, and by this means gets Master Rolin back to the land of his birth.

Chastised Him. Joe Jackson, a white man of High Point, and who has been mistreating his wife in a fearful manner—brutish and outrageous treatment—was carried out to the suburbs of the town and slightly suspended between heaven and earth. "Will you leave the country forever will you hang? Take your choice," Joe Jackson is fled the country.

The court should have attended to this and not private citizens. Joe Jackson now is inflicted upon other communities.

Where There's a Will There's a Way. The Standard man was out of town on business. While gone, two of our force, for reasons satisfactory to themselves, concluded not to stick type. But what we want to say is this: "Where there is a will, there is a way." Our foreman, Mr. P. C. Page, than whom there is no superior printer, and our "devil," Master Alec Boyd, a trump, got out the paper—on time and top-side-up—with care. Having received a printer "on telegram" Wednesday night, everything is serene and lovely.

The New Building. Mr. T. Chapman, one of our energetic brickmakers and contractors, kindly showed us the drawings of the new building to be erected on the grounds of the Scotia Seminary property. The building is a four-story one, 75x80 feet in the clear. From the drawings the reporter is led to believe that it will be very handsome. Mr. Chapman has now 200,000 brick made and ground is broken for the foundation. When the building is completed, Scotia will be second to no school property in the State.

Was It the First? A representative of the Standard had the pleasure of spending a few hours in the neighborhood of Pioneer Mills some days ago, and from one of the intelligent elderly residents of the place we heard some most interesting items connected with the early history of this settlement.

Hawkers and Peddlers. What ear-splitting cries we hear daily in the streets of every large city. But these itinerant dealers who hawk their wares about are, when under proper restrictions, a useful portion of the community, and not such nuisances as the catarrh hawkers. This is a stubborn disease to conquer, but Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy does it. It is mild, soothing and antiseptic, unlike snuffs that irritate, or solutions that burn. It corrects offensive breath, and restores taste, smell and hearing. Nasal catarrh often ends in consumption. Apply the only cure in time. Price 50 cents, by all druggists.

The organs are advising its opponents to "wait and give the McKinley bill a chance." This is tantamount to saying don't draw until the road-agent covers you and orders you to throw up your hands.

Send us your job printing.

SALEM FEMALE ACADEMY.

Commencement Exercises Now Going On—The Musical Concert.

Special to THE STANDARD.—J. SALEM, N. C., May 30, '91. Commencement week, of Salem Female Academy, was opened last night by a concert under the direction of Miss Katherine W. Evans. The music department, under the charge of Prof. George Markgraf and Miss Evans, assisted by a corps of eight teachers, has made rapid strides forward during the past year; and the other special departments have also kept well to the front. These are painting, embroidery, telegraph, phonography, bookkeeping, and the departments added this year, sewing and cooking. It is expected that a larger number of visitors than ever before will be present at this commencement, in fact they are already coming in large numbers.

The town improvements have been numerous since last commencement. Most noticeable of all is the system of electric railway and lighting which is proving so successful here. One mile of it passes over Main street, paved with Belgian blocks; another branch takes the visitor to West End, where the West End Hotel and Land Company are making great improvements and have even commenced the erection of the Hotel "Senzendorf," to cost \$100,000. On the other end of the line below Salem the Winston-Salem Land and Improvement Company have laid off a great number of streets and a magnificent boulevard. The sale of lots has just commenced, and they are largely taken up.

The concert last night was rendered to a house thronged with residents and visitors from all parts of the country.

The programme, consisting of vocal, instrumental, guitar and violin selections, was eminently a success; the young ladies performing their parts carefully and with great expression, reflecting credit on themselves and on Miss Evans, the director.

Just before the close of the entertainment Bishop Rendall, in the name of pupils, presented Miss Evans with a token of their regard in the form of a handsome set of books, a musical dictionary.

Copied Grove Items. Fine seasons prevail. The farmers had been scratching their heads and thinking their cotton was not going to come up, but since the warm nights and showers, cotton is up all the same and much of it must be chopped out.

Mrs. M. Ritchie has been dining on new potatoes. Mr. D. H. Ridenhour has a few tobacco stalks, three years old, producing tobacco, and at this time they have on them tobacco sprouts twelve inches long.

There will be a postoffice at Stanly City, in this county, soon. Stanly City is five miles above New London and four miles below Gold Hill, on the Yadkin railroad. Two stores are now up, lots are being sold, and a village is to start there.

The new M. E. church at Wesley chapel, near Stanly City, is building. The frame is now up. It is 35x50 feet, and is under the supervision of Messrs. R. A. and D. A. Rogers, assisted some by J. G. Ritchie. The new church is much needed, as the old church is in bad repair.

We were at the Great Narrows last week, got some fish and returned Saturday, but left none for any one else. They are catching but few fish this season, as the main run of fish is through. It passed during the high waters in early spring.

The Robinson Case Decided.

Birmingham, Ala., May 27.—The case of the Rev. D. B. Robinson, of Knoxville, has been finally decided by the Presbyterian Assembly in standing by the action of the judicial committee in doing nothing further in the matter. The case was up before three different assemblies, and last year Robinson was restored to the communion of the church, from which he had been excluded on account of his alleged eccentric teaching and opinions. Overtures from the Mecklenburg Presbyterians claimed that the action of the last Assembly in restoring Robinson was unconstitutional, and asked for a reopening of the case; but this was declined.

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NEWS IN GENERAL.

Harrison now has a great reputation as an "all around" orator. He can talk all around a subject without coughing it.

If the Vesuvius cannot be made to fire dynamite accurately the Government might secure a few of Mr. Depew's flat cars. They seem to do the business with neatness and dispatch.

One difficulty which besets the so-called People's party is the fact that the people didn't ask for it, don't recognize it, and won't support it.—Globe Democrat.

A duel took place yesterday near Liberty Hill, S. C., between P. H. Cheatham and John Whately, both prominent planters. Bad blood had existed between them, and finally a challenge was passed.

Cousins are all right in a general sort of way, but when it comes to will purposes and inheriting of cash and other valuables a New York court has recently decided that only "first cousins" count.

A Tennessee man has a dog that goes to church and joins in the chorus, keeping time. The reader is left to infer whether this is saying little for the Tennessee chorus or much for that Tennessee dog.

The Maine Bible Society found in six counties, 982 families without a Bible, and 10,413 non-church-going families. We wonder if those families were also without Blaine and Harrison campaign thunder.

A French phrenologist who has been studying up Boulanger's cranium says he has the head of a first class criminal, and with reasonable inducement and opportunity might develop into a successful assassin.

A Federal court in Missouri decides that a trust company cannot proceed in law against a member who jumps an agreement not to go into business again, which means that trusts have no legal standing.

A despatch from Galveston, Texas, says that the Galveston Athletic Association has determined to offer a \$1,000 purse for a meeting between Jack Burke, of Houston, and Andy Bowen, the fight to take place within seven weeks.

The noticeable decline in litigation in Virginia is said by some to be indicative of an improved financial condition of the people of the State. It is not rather indicative of the dread the people of the State have of the costs and uncertainties of law suits?

A few days ago some fishermen found a baby alive and well perched on some driftwood drifting placidly towards the Gulf, about twenty miles down the river. The child belonged to a family fourteen miles east of Ennis. It was restored to its parents.—Dallas (Tex.) News.

It was discovered yesterday that Jesse Pomeroy, "the boy fiend," confined in the State prison at Charleston, Mass., had sawed the lock so that it could be easily removed from the door of his cell. A drill and saw were found in his cell. He was placed in a dungeon until the lock could be replaced.

The marriage bureau in Berlin has done some good work in the last decade. During that time it has received 19,959 applications for husbands and wives from all civilized countries, while matters have been brought about for 4,399 women; applicants and 5,417 men.

Jim Corbett, the pugilist, is the most courteous and refined man in the knocking-out profession, and has the build, manners and style of a gentleman amateur. His hands are snappily, firm and white, and as little like slugging mauls as they were the day he dropped his pen as a bank clerk and ceased to ask: "How will you take it?"

A negro at Wheeling, West Virginia, had a dispute with some Italians Saturday; when they made a raid on him he caught up a Winchester rifle, and backing against a stone wall, kept fully 200 Italians at bay from Saturday morning until the afternoon, when he was arrested. In the course of the affray he shot two of the Italians, inflicting fatal wounds.

"In eight years from now," says Gen. Thos. A. Osborn, of Chicago, "it will be possible for any one to board a vestibuled train at Chicago and ride clear through to Patagonia. The distance from this country to the extreme end south is about 4,000 miles, and the road, built on the broad American gauge plan, will cost from \$9,000 to \$12,000 per mile."

The courts of Italy do not deal leniently with the Mala Vita gangs by which the kingdom is infested. A short time ago 179 members of the society were arrested, and we learn by a dispatch from Rome that they have been tried at Bari, and that all but fourteen of them have been condemned to terms of imprisonment ranging from half a year to fifteen years. It is well for Rudini's peace of mind that this sweeping and peremptory condemnation of Mala Vita prisoners did not take place in New Orleans.

It is announced by a member of the ways and means committee that an additional \$2,000,000 is to be raised in Chicago by the Columbian exposition committee. A thorough canvass will be made among wealthy citizens who have not yet contributed. It is expected to increase the amount to \$5,000,000 later on, either by a loan or contribution from the national government. The additional amount is found necessary to carry out the constantly growing plank of the management.

LITTLE DROPS OF

Tar, Pitch, Turpentine and Other Tar Resin Products.

Dallas Eagle: The wife of Mr. John L. Moore, who lives at Mr. Robinson Crouse's just across the borders in Lincoln county, last Sunday a week, gave birth to triplets, all of which at this writing are still living.

A Greensboro correspondent writing to the Charlotte Chronicle about a recent society reception, says "the supper was simply a dream." We, I suppose from what he says there was nothing real about it.

Bryson City Herald: Mr. W. K. McDean gives us an interesting piece of news. Mr. Miles Gregory, of Democrat, Buncombe county, last week gave birth to four children, three of them living, and the three weighing twenty-one pounds. All are doing well.

Tarboro Item: News was received here this morning that a young man living in this county was killed by a mule yesterday. It is said that he became entangled in the plow traces in some way and the mule ran away and killed him after dragging him some distance.

Elizabeth City Carolinian: There will not be over half the area planted in cotton in this locality there was last year; but that of other crops are being increased.—General Manager King, of the Norfolk Southern Railroad, has issued orders to the effect that any of the employees of the road found visiting bar rooms will be discharged.

Wilmington Messenger: There was a basket containing twenty-five policemen's clubs at the Mayor's office yesterday; twenty-four of which are for the Chief of Police with the compliments of Messrs. Fore & Foster, the makers. Those for the force were ordered because those obtained from the North have been liable to break; that for the chief would not be considered a very deadly weapon.

Morganton Herald: Mr. N. P. Beck, formerly Mayor of Morganton, who now lives on his farm on Hunting creek about two miles east of town, attended services at the Morganton Methodist church last Sunday leaving his maiden sister, Miss Mary E. Beck, at his house. When Mr. Beck returned home with his family about one o'clock he found his sister sitting on the floor, her elbow resting on a chair, dead.

King's Mountain News: Carroll, the young man who imagined himself "conjured," is said to be better mentally and the doctors have hopes of saving his life.—Capt. P. S. Baker has thirty-five acres of wheat on his Mountain View farm near town that is four feet high and over-headed. It will make twenty-five bushels to the acre. It is of the variety known as Pultzeester, a cross between the Fultz and the Lancaster.

Goldensboro Argus: The news comes to us that a large bear was killed in Greene county, near Hookerton, Monday, by a party of hunters. The successful shot that brought bruin to the end of his earthly ravages was fired by Mr. John Patrick, who, it was said, was in such close quarters to the voracious and infuriated varmint, that after giving the death shot he literally "threw down the gun and run"—but he got the bear.

Rutherford Banner: An Irishman giving his name as McKoy has been lounging around town for more than a week, until in a drunken spree he got himself into trouble. A warrant was issued for his arrest last week for breaking into a dwelling house just after dark and in the absence of the only occupant, Deputy Lee Hampton attempted to arrest McKoy when the latter resisted, which resulted in McKoy being shot in the arm. Hampton was unhurt, though one shot was fired at him. McKoy escaped, but was afterwards arrested by Sheriff Long and Hampton and is now in jail at this place.

Oxford Ledger: There lives on the plantation of Mr. George Kittrell, in Vance, an old issue free negro that has reached the age 105 years, and will hunt rabbits with as much zeal as he did thirty years ago.—Last Thursday a difficulty occurred at Lyonsville, on the Oxford & Clarksville Railroad, between Ephraim Mangum and Nick Goss, in which the former was severely cut about the face and neck by a pocket knife in the hands of Goss, and the latter drew his pistol firing two shots, one taking effect in the wrist of Goss and the other ball entering his abdomen and passing through his liver lodging near the backbone.

Oxford Ledger: We regret to state that Mr. Dave N. Hunt, while attempting Monday morning to ride a high bicycle in the Farmers' Alliance warehouse was thrown to the floor in a violent manner breaking one of his collar bones.—Our community was shocked on Thursday morning by the sudden death of Mr. H. C. Turner, a worthy mechanic who was employed by Mr. J. A. Hall in his harness shop. He was a native of Harnett county and had reached his 44th year.—Mr. L. G. O'Brien is recognized as one of our most progressive young farmers, and is a hard worker. We learn that last year with one boy, 15 or 16 years old, and himself cultivated 36,000 hills of tobacco which sold for within a fraction of \$1,200, besides making enough wheat and corn to run him until the next crop comes in.

Chips and Wheatstons from No. 1. We had a good rain on Monday. Farmers are sowing peas. Miss Jeanette Heglar, who has been visiting friends in No. 10, is at home again.

Miss Annie Shinn is visiting her sister, Mrs. P. E. Stallings. Mr. Will Heglar caught a fish that weighed 104 pounds. Will caught one a good deal larger than this, but it was down on the Waterlee river, S. C.

The communion service at Rocky Ridge last Sunday evening was well attended. The pastor, Rev. T. W. Smith, was assisted by Rev. Satterfield. M. T.

What's the use of feeling languid. Money, dull as lead. Cease the blood and give it vigor. Make the old man new.

How? I'll tell you. To the drug store. Go this very day.—Buy a medicine to banish that dull as lead. And that medicine is Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, the very best blood-purifier on earth. It builds up and strengthens the system, because it cleanses the blood, and that's what the system must have to be strong and healthy. There's nothing that equals it. Absolutely sold on trial! Your money back, if it doesn't benefit or cure you.

ROSELAND, LOUISIANA.

May 29th, 1891.

Editor of The Standard: There is an old saying that says "The best water is the water that goes dry," but of course this is not literally true, but means that we generally neglect to make the most of our opportunities for mental improvement, social development and our favorable surroundings in general; and like poor Martin Guzzewit we are often constrained to sit us down by the waters and weep for the victims of poor, degraded human wretches that suffer themselves to be duped by the glowing accounts of an Eldorado or an Eden of recent discovery.

After several days' travel through the beautiful mountain scenery and Piedmont North Carolina and Georgia, mingled with other countries of a pleasing nature, we find ourselves ensconced very comfortably in our private hotel room. Roseland, La., I presume it is generally known by the people of good old North Carolina that Roseland is quite a new town, or rather the beginning of one. It is about seventy miles north of New Orleans, and is situated between two very fertile sections. As to this immediate section the land is poor, but I have talked with several who claim to be experts in raising sugar cane, and they invariably say that there is no better soil in Louisiana for the growth of cane than this sandy loam of Roseland colony. Yes, it is a colony. That's the name its founders gave it, but they could hardly expect to be able to incorporate it under the fascinating title of "Roseland City" before many years, for it is growing. Every train brings some new seeker after fortune, and many Northern and Western people of large means have invested capital here. I wish I had taken the trouble to ascertain the size or area of this little domain, but will give that, perhaps, in a future letter. We desire for making money is said to be an inherent principle of the American people. Some of our Oriental brethren say we can't take time to eat. In that they are not much wrong, for everybody knows we swallow our victuals too fast, but the same error may justify being imputed to them when they come here to seek their fortunes. Be that as it may, there are people of most every nationality flocking to these places like Roseland, and you can't tell one nation apart from another by the time that they devote to their meals. Every thing goes on as usual in a new town, but there is a new money here on settlement like this. Money is invested in this or that enterprise on very short notice; indeed, so rapidly are bargains made and lost here that it almost bewilders a fellow that's not used to it.

The weather is warm here now, but through the larger part of the day, we get a delightful sea breeze, which moistens the air, and makes the hot air so that it is not so miserably sweltering as you might suppose. This part of Louisiana has suffered very little so far for the want of rain. Crops of all kinds are much farther advanced than they are in North Carolina. Corn is from one to two feet high, and will do to "lay by" in two or three weeks. Cotton is yet small.

While many people see proper to invest in this part of the moral vineyard we do not. We know of many places in North Carolina we had rather live, both from a social and a financial standpoint. We purpose staying here until tomorrow. In the meantime will try to learn what we can about these people; and if we find any material difference in the way they are built" from other people, we will proceed at once to let you know.

I am very well aware that in speaking of my travels I have failed to observe the usual custom of describing my mode of traveling. In this day of inventive genius a man can travel in most any way he wants to. No one method of conveyance could adapt itself to a man's wants on a long journey like ours, in this day of railroads, steamships, road cars and foot roads. As long as we have such magnificent streams as the Mississippi, the Red river, the Arkansas and the Missouri, and boats as big as Noah's ark, with great broad decks upon them, where you can promenade up and down and take in the lovely prospects on every side as you glide over the waters, I shall follow the dictates of my conscience and travel by boat while it goes in the right direction. I shall leave here tomorrow, and at the landing will take shipping for Vicksburg on the "Albatross," a very pretty little vessel, they say.

In all my wanderings will remember the cheerful faces, and kind hearts of my North Carolina friends. For fear there may be some misunderstanding will say to the "dear friends behind" that we enjoy no pleasanter sensation than when we recollect that, if nothing happens, this little "wild goose chase" of ours will terminate in five or six weeks, when we will again come back to the genial clime of old North Carolina to remain at least for a time. In the meantime we shall invoke upon you the blessings of that Supreme Being who is always profuse in giving, and shall ask in return an occasional thought for your most humble servants.

I was very anxious to write to the Standard last week, but the stir and bustle of getting ready for a trip prevented it. Will say, however, to "Pea Jay" that his descriptive letter of Philadelphia was very hard on some indeed. He is a regular Bayard Taylor in his journalistic perambulations. He did great credit to his trenchant quill.

COINTEGRATED. Grapes were injured by the recent cold weather. More than average crop of peas are being planted. Dr. Jerome went to Bain Academy last week. Sweet potatoes are very extensively planted. Truly this is a very remarkable year, but Bro. Hans was outdone. Seining has about ceased. A great many hands have left their employers, but we do not anticipate a strike. Mack Hartsell planted his crop of cotton over. He has the finest piece of wheat I have seen. D. T. Boger, who was attending school at Unionville, has returned home.

Martin Boger and Martin L. Bost have large farm bells to signal for their hands when in the field. It goes like old times—way back in the '60s. We understand that a member of the Detective Union is after one man who skipped away from here some time ago. He committed a crime against the United States government concerning postal affairs. Some of the farmers who have tenants have given orders to the merchants not to let them have any goods. Here is the crop report as estimated by our farmers: Corn, 90 per cent; cotton, 50 per cent; oats, 85 per cent; wheat, 95 per cent. With this we see that the prospect for corn at present is very favorable; although it is not made yet, we hope to see it average the estimate. As to the cotton crop it is a failure so far, and there is no prospect of it being better. As probably the season will be short, 50 per cent is a high estimate yet, therefore if the price stays at the present rate per pound the farmer must go.

The two visible crops, oats and wheat, now being made, are the best we have had for several years, consequently more men will be in the same predicament of "Old Hutch," the Chicago grain dealer, if they do not dispose of the surplus flour within the next thirty days, for many people will beat out enough grain to bread them for a month, and by that time threshing will have commenced. Monopolists and speculators, make much of this opportunity. PEA JAY.

A Real Runaway Marriage. The closing exercises of the school at Hall's Chapel last Thursday were interrupted by an unusually romantic matrimonial affair. On a day prior to last Thursday Mr. John G. Kindley equipped himself with a license to take to wife Miss Emma Williams, and on the day aforesaid he went with the multitude to witness the interesting exercises by the youngest member of the Williams family, John and his intended quietly slipped off to the woods where a magistrate was waiting to tie the marital knot. But some one, who observed their movements, gave the old lady a hint about what was going on; and thereupon she started in pursuit at break neck speed with the baby under her arm; but all without avail, for ere she appeared on the scene, John and Emma had been made one and had taken to their heels to escape her wrath. The magistrate also cut out for home and did not slacken his speed until he arrived on his own premises. It is not known whether the bride and groom have stopped running yet or not; but it is presumed that they have, and it is also hoped that the old lady has forgiven them.—Lexington Dispatch.

"I'm weary with work" the good wife sighed; "But after all," she said, "It's sweet to labor for those we love." No wonder that maids will wed. A wise housewife lightens her toil and gladdens the home circle by her cheerfulness. But health is the first requisite, and her just prerogative. Health follows the use of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, which repairs the ravages caused by those peculiar diseases which afflict womankind. It enriches the blood, cures the cough, increases the flesh, prevents hysteria, nervousness and low spirits, and is a veritable fountain of health to women, young and old. Satisfaction, or the price (\$1.00). Refund of Druggists.