

THE STANDARD.

JAMES P. COOK, EDITOR.

BREYARD E. HARRIS, CORRESPONDING EDITOR.

ANOTHER LETTER.

From Conneraker, who is Making Trips-He Writes About His Last One.

Vicksburg, Miss., June 5, '01.

Editor Standard:

A most delightful boat ride up the Mississippi brings us to Vicksburg, the strongly fortified city, whose defenders, Vandorn and Price, completely frustrated the repeated advances of Sherman's and Grant's armies in the winter of '62. Everybody knows how Grant's line of communication was slashed and cut to pieces, and how the invading host's had to retire, leaving Sherman unopposed, so that he met with signal defeat.

By a most fortunate coincidence I met up with an old friend, Mr. Champion, who is stopping here on a short visit among his relatives and relatives. He is acquainted with a great many people in Vicksburg besides relatives, and is constantly "knocking me down" somebody. He begins the lecture by saying, "I have the pleasure of presenting my esteemed friend, Mr. Champion."

To a way-faring man this is all very pleasant, and makes him feel like a home. He says, "I will tell you how he can take his cousin M. down to Crystal Springs he will go with me as far as Greenville. My schedule of travel being regulated more by my desire for pleasure than for business, I concluded to wait."

In the meantime I take in the old battle ground, and as I walk along the river bank, I see the old fortifications of the evening, can almost imagine that I hear the roaring of the ponderous artillery that swept so many brave souls into eternal rest. The sight of arms and the fragments of carnage come rushing upon me, making a very disagreeable picture. In spite of my unavailing efforts to rid myself of this sickening scene, I am made to witness the execution of a battle fought nearly thirty years ago and to hear the pitiful shrieks of the dead and dying.

This unpleasant reverie is brought to a halt by the stealthy approach of an old darkey, who comes hobbling along with a basket of fruit on his arm. I buy him one, not because I have more money than I need, or because I particularly want the fruit, but to leave in the breast of this poor old creature an abiding faith in the eternal fitness of providence. He entertains me for half an hour with some reminiscences of slavery days. These stories are always interesting—these darkey stories of negro bondage. He told one that was really pathetic, and which he had "time and space" to give in his own language, but we haven't. We part on the best of terms.

It is dark when I get back to the hotel and supper waiting. After a most refreshing sleep I awake to the realities of a most delightful morning. The city is all life and bustle for the business of the day. Steamboats are waiting at the wharves of the river in every direction, and the deep tones of their whistles reverberate across hill and dale until one would think it sufficient to wake the dead.

Mr. C. has returned. We start for our respective destinations. The river is up, the current strong and our progress is slow. We get to Greenville in the evening, and have been busy recounting the thousand little incidents in our past lives, and so much engrossed in each other's company that the time has passed amazingly swift.

I receive a telegram to pass Vernon, the capital of Wilbarge county, Texas. As this was altogether unexpected and decidedly contrary to my inclinations, I decided to go back to the city and do no such thing, but on receiving a second dispatch, urging me to repair at once to the scene of action, I reluctantly departed. I just will say more later, but I didn't time to get a good long breath much less make any observations, hence the blundering discrepancy in the chain of my adventures. But we will try to atone in part, for leaving our readers "holding the bag" by calling their attention to a matter that concerns every poor young man who reads my adventures. I just will say more later, but I didn't time to get a good long breath much less make any observations, hence the blundering discrepancy in the chain of my adventures. But we will try to atone in part, for leaving our readers "holding the bag" by calling their attention to a matter that concerns every poor young man who reads my adventures.

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LITTLE DROPS OF

Par, Pitch Turpentine and Other Tar Remedies.

Asheville Citizen: Tobacco will be only a fair crop this year, but little over half a crop having been planted yet.

Durham Sun: We learn from a party who came down today from Hillsboro that Mrs. James Webb, Sr. died at her home in that place yesterday morning.

Raleigh Visitor: The Merchants and Farmers Bank of this city, a charter for which was granted by the General Assembly, will soon commence operations.

Mount Olive Telegram: Dr. I. W. Faison performed an unusual surgical operation on a little boy four years old, who had never walked a step, and in a week after the operation is going where he pleases.

Goldsboro Argus: The bean growers of this vicinity are much distressed and will suffer heavy loss from their beans specking. It is said that specking is more prevalent hereabouts than they have ever known before.

The News learns that a syndicate of German miners has been organized to work the ores of Mecklenburg county, and that the syndicate will invest a million dollars in the gold mining industry of this county within the next twelve months.

Southport Leader: Commissioner Goodman reports the following: A rattlesnake was killed last week at Mr. J. L. Sharp's residence, on Town Creek, measuring five and one half feet, had twelve rattles, needle and thread, button and button hole.

New Bern Journal: About 5,000 barrels of potatoes were shipped from here yesterday. Putting these at \$4.00 per barrel (some of them sell higher) and it means \$20,000 for one day's shipments of potatoes alone. There were also thousands of packages of other truck.

Raleigh Chronicle: On last Tuesday morning a young man by the name of Charlie Hicks was found dead in his bed by friends at Mr. Vernon, Ga. He was a native of Wake county, and once lived at Wake Forest, where, as he told friends here, he was educated. His mother, a widow lady, lives there now.

Chatham Record: Mr. James N. Green, of this county, has a young jenny that sucks a cow, and the cow seems as fond of it as it is of her calf. Mr. John McIver, of Cape Fear township, has presented to the Record's museum an acorn filled with honey comb that was found in the middle of a bee-gum. Now, how did the acorn get there?

Charlotte News: The proposition that is now being very seriously considered is for the county to buy the property of the Charlotte Female Institute, the idea being to convert the Institute building into a court house with rooms for juries and court officials, and offices for the lawyers all under one roof, and also to build a modern jail on the lot.

Winston Sentinel: Rev. W. C. Norman, J. B. Vaughn and Jas. S. Gray, a committee from the Centenary church, yesterday afternoon selected a lot on the corner of Fourth street and Woodland Avenue, on the property of Winston Development Company, East Winston, on which to build a Methodist church. This will make the third church of this denomination in Winston.

Charlotte Chronicle: Farmers in from Paw Creek yesterday report that the cotton in that part of the country is dying. The cause is attributed to the wet weather, and scalding by the present hot weather.

The mortuary report of Mr. Thomas, keeper of cemeteries, shows that during the month of May there were thirteen interments in Elmwood cemetery, and eighteen in Pinewood.

Laurinburg Exchange: At a meeting of the stockholders of the Cotton Seed Oil Mill last Saturday morning the number of directors was reduced from nine to five and the following officers were elected for the ensuing year: President, R. E. Lee; Vice-President, R. E. Covington; Directors, Peter McLea, D. W. Widdleton, A. F. Bizzle, R. D. Phillips and H. O. Covington.

Sanford Express: The Magistrates and County Commissioners last Monday decided to issue \$15,000 in bonds to pay the county indebtedness. —W. A. Sloan & Co., merchants of Jonesboro, have made an assignment, Mr. L. Acre assignee. The liabilities amount to \$12,000, of which \$7,000 of it is included in the preferred creditor list. We have not learned the amount of assets.

Charlotte News: The board of trustees of Biddle Institute, at their recent meeting at Pittsboro, elected Rev. Mr. Sanders, a colored preacher and an editor of Wilmington, to the presidency of Biddle. Rev. Sanders has received official notification of his election, and he has accepted. The result of this step on the part of the trustees will be watched with interest by our people. The institution has heretofore been under the presidency and professorship of white people.

Asheville Citizen: James Dougherty, the man who was so nearly killed by his brother Robert on Sunday morning, is reported as slightly improved this morning by Dr. E. G. Starnes. He has been able to take nourishment in the shape of milk and soup. Dougherty talks rationally the greater part of the time, but cannot remember anything of the assault. He says he remembers being hit twice, but does not know who his assailant was. There had been no difficulty that night, he says, and the man struck him without a word of warning. His physicians say the prospects for his recovery are a little better now. Nothing has been heard by the authorities of the whereabouts of Robert Dougherty.

The Commencement

AT NORTH CAROLINA COLLEGE.

The Literary Address—Master's Address—Annual Concert—Female Exercises—Other Notes.

Notwithstanding the threatening aspect of the weather, on Sunday morning, June 7th, a very large congregation assembled in Holy Trinity church to listen to the baccalaureate sermon by Rev. C. B. King, secretary of the Evangelical Lutheran Synod of North Carolina, and the efficient and highly successful pastor of St. John's church at Salisbury, N. C.

If he selected for his text John xv, 6: "I have a man abide not in me he is cast forth as a branch," from which he deduced the theme, "The Vanity of Human Independence." It was a grand theme, grandly conceived, thoughtfully and scholarly throughout, and delivered in that dignified and impressive manner characteristic of all the utterances of Rev. King, and received the unqualified commendation of all who heard it.

At 3 p. m. Mr. J. J. Goodman, a student of Theology, delivered the address before the Y. M. C. A. of North Carolina College. His remarks were based upon Luke vi 12. In glowing, eloquent language he described the funeral train as it came slowly forth from the City of Nain; and then with skill and nicety dwelt upon the fact of the young man's death—his sitting up at the command of the Lord—his restoration to the loving mother and the rejoicing that followed; and then tellingly applied these points to the wish of the Y. M. C. A. in reaching and reclaiming young men from under the influence and power of sin.

At 8 p. m. Rev. C. A. Rose, Vice President of the Evangelical Lutheran Synod of North Carolina, and President of the Board of Trustees of Mt. Pleasant Female Seminary, delivered an able, eloquent and very effective address before the Missionary Society of the Seminary. His theme was "Mission Works and Encouragement to Mission Workers." The very large audience listened with wrapt attention to the speaker told of the immense field, the whole world, lying white unto the harvest, waiting the thrusting in of the sickle of the church; while all hearts were made to rejoice at his fervent, glowing picture of the encouragements to the work. Seldom has it been our privilege to listen to such a missionary address, and we feel sure that it will bear much fruit for the gospel of God.

Monday morning the clouds were still lowering, and sending forth a misty vapor anything but pleasant; and yet, again the house was packed to hear the contest for the declamatory medal. The contestants, six in number, all members of the preparatory department, were T. Hilton, Horace Barrier, C. W. Harris, V. C. Ridenhour, M. O. Barrier and J. H. Barnhardt. The effort of each was far above the average of such exhibitions, each winning golden opinions. The committee, consisting of L. S. Flow, M. D., Rev. C. B. King and Mr. J. J. Goodman, awarded the medal to V. C. Ridenhour with honorable mention of all and special mention of C. W. Harris and M. O. Barrier. The Concord Orchestra discoursed some of its most excellent music, and will continue to add to the pleasure and interest of the exercises during the entire commencement.

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Mt. Pleasant, the pleasant little village nestled among the hills of Eastern Cabarrus county, has been feasting on the rich and rare treatise of North Carolina College and Mt. Pleasant Female Seminary. The literary address before the societies was delivered by Hon. John S. Henderson, Congressman from this district. Mr. Henderson is not what the world calls an orator, but Congressman Henderson in ability, scholarly attainments, in a keen insight into great moral and civil matters, has justly won an enviable reputation. For more than an hour Mr. Henderson entertained a large audience with a most elegant address on "Physical, Mental and Spiritual Culture."

The Standard learns the following sad news from the Greensboro Workman: Saturday a man of about 30 years of age, with a dazed expression of countenance was seen upon our streets. He gave no offense, was unknown, hence allowed to roam at will. After nightfall he got out on Ashboro street and entered several dwellings—did no violence—but frightened the ladies. He seemed to want lodging only. He was last seen at the depot about 11 p. m.

The next heard of him in the city was about 11 a. m., Sunday, when the news came that a crazy white man had been shot by a negro in the neighborhood of Mr. C. P. Capps; when policeman Whittington procured a team, got Dr. Wilson and started to go in search of the wounded man, but Mr. C. P. Capps and Mr. C. H. Hancock, arrived in the city with him having found him in the woods near their homes. He was carried to the jail and Dr. R. A. Wilson dressed his wounds—taking from one arm, his hands and face about twenty shot of bird and squirrel size. The wounds are not serious.

To-day at ten, Cal. Puryear, colored was arraigned before Justice Pritchett. He did not deny it but insisted the crazy man assaulted him with an axe-head. Justice Pritchett required him to give bond for his appearance at court, which he did, and was discharged. When the train arrived from Madison, Mr. N. C. Deshazo, of Price, Rockingham county, came into town in search of the crazy man, who is brother-in-law of his—who has lost his mind from grief at the death of his wife about Christmas last. His name is T. W. Smith, and he will go back home with Mr. Deshazo to-night.

Winston Not Guilty. London, June 9.—The jury in the Baccalaureate case rendered a verdict of not guilty this a. m. This verdict is against Cummings who brought it on against Wilson for slander. The case has been one of intense interest and is not yet finished. The fair sex are said to be in it. A London correspondent writes: "To what extent is one or more of the fairer sex back of the royal scandal that has resulted in the Gordon Cummings suit now on trial? This is a question which is being pretty largely discussed by the frequenters of the aristocratic clubs, although they talk of the matter as a matter of course. It is said that there is a story that has not developed, nor is it likely to. There may be a secret history, the bare allusion to which on the part of Solicitor General Clarke when the heir apparent to the English throne was on the witness stand might have sounded the siren of a political and professional death knell of that eminent counsel."

Ed. F. Correll, painter, has another turn to the lance. Mr. Clarke might have inquired whether it was true that the Princess of Wales was so outraged by the attention of her husband toward Lady Brooke that she had ever loved and time again refused to participate in public and private assemblages where she was likely to meet the woman in question. Not only that, but that she had made it a rule to socially ostracize her friends who allowed the Brooks woman to cross their thresholds.

The Heaviest Man on Record. One of Mr. Darden's great nephews kindly furnished me to day with a notice of Mr. Darden, cut from the Wilmington Journal after his death and pasted in an old memorandum book, a copy of which I send you. The article is headed, "The Heaviest Man on Historic Record," and is as follows: "Miles Darden, probably by the largest man on record, born in North Carolina, died in Hederson county, Tennessee January 23, 1857. He was seven feet nine inches high, and in 1845 weighed at least 871 pounds. At his death, his weight was a little over 1,000 pounds. Until 1848, he was active and lively and was able to labor, but from that time he was gradually becoming feeble and was hauled about in a two horse wagon. In 1839 his coat was buttoned around three men, each of them weighing more than 200 pounds who walked together in it across a square at Lexington. In 1850 it required thirteen and a half yards of cloth one yard wide to make him a coat. His coffin was eight feet two inches across the breast, thirteen inches across the head, and fourteen inches across the feet, and twenty five yards of black velvet was requisite to cover the side and lid. He was twice married and his children are very large, though probably none of them were ever reach half the weight of their father."—B. W. L. Hoyt in the Richmond Dispatch.

THE HEAVIEST GERMAN SALVE. When properly applied, is infallible in the following distressing and dangerous cases: Boils, Carbuncles, Erysipelas, Ulcers, Old Sores, Burns, Wounds of all kinds, Eruptions, Piles, Caked Breasts, Itch, Ring Worms, Scrofulous and Cancerous Sores, Corns and Bunions. It will relieve inflamed points, lumbago, congestion and strains, in all these cases the SALVE has been tested without a case of failure.

TESTIMONIAL. "I have used myself and on others CAPT. THIS GERMAN SALVE for boils and take pleasure in stating that it is unsurpassed in efficacy in not only driving the boil to a head, but in drawing the matter out and the healing of the affected parts."—S. WITTKOWSKY, Charlotte, N. C. The medicine is for sale at the drug stores of Concord, N. C.

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The next heard of him in the city was about 11 a. m., Sunday, when the news came that a crazy white man had been shot by a negro in the neighborhood of Mr. C. P. Capps; when policeman Whittington procured a team, got Dr. Wilson and started to go in search of the wounded man, but Mr. C. P. Capps and Mr. C. H. Hancock, arrived in the city with him having found him in the woods near their homes. He was carried to the jail and Dr. R. A. Wilson dressed his wounds—taking from one arm, his hands and face about twenty shot of bird and squirrel size. The wounds are not serious.

To-day at ten, Cal. Puryear, colored was arraigned before Justice Pritchett. He did not deny it but insisted the crazy man assaulted him with an axe-head. Justice Pritchett required him to give bond for his appearance at court, which he did, and was discharged. When the train arrived from Madison, Mr. N. C. Deshazo, of Price, Rockingham county, came into town in search of the crazy man, who is brother-in-law of his—who has lost his mind from grief at the death of his wife about Christmas last. His name is T. W. Smith, and he will go back home with Mr. Deshazo to-night.

Winston Not Guilty. London, June 9.—The jury in the Baccalaureate case rendered a verdict of not guilty this a. m. This verdict is against Cummings who brought it on against Wilson for slander. The case has been one of intense interest and is not yet finished. The fair sex are said to be in it. A London correspondent writes: "To what extent is one or more of the fairer sex back of the royal scandal that has resulted in the Gordon Cummings suit now on trial? This is a question which is being pretty largely discussed by the frequenters of the aristocratic clubs, although they talk of the matter as a matter of course. It is said that there is a story that has not developed, nor is it likely to. There may be a secret history, the bare allusion to which on the part of Solicitor General Clarke when the heir apparent to the English throne was on the witness stand might have sounded the siren of a political and professional death knell of that eminent counsel."

Ed. F. Correll, painter, has another turn to the lance. Mr. Clarke might have inquired whether it was true that the Princess of Wales was so outraged by the attention of her husband toward Lady Brooke that she had ever loved and time again refused to participate in public and private assemblages where she was likely to meet the woman in question. Not only that, but that she had made it a rule to socially ostracize her friends who allowed the Brooks woman to cross their thresholds.

The Heaviest Man on Record. One of Mr. Darden's great nephews kindly furnished me to day with a notice of Mr. Darden, cut from the Wilmington Journal after his death and pasted in an old memorandum book, a copy of which I send you. The article is headed, "The Heaviest Man on Historic Record," and is as follows: "Miles Darden, probably by the largest man on record, born in North Carolina, died in Hederson county, Tennessee January 23, 1857. He was seven feet nine inches high, and in 1845 weighed at least 871 pounds. At his death, his weight was a little over 1,000 pounds. Until 1848, he was active and lively and was able to labor, but from that time he was gradually becoming feeble and was hauled about in a two horse wagon. In 1839 his coat was buttoned around three men, each of them weighing more than 200 pounds who walked together in it across a square at Lexington. In 1850 it required thirteen and a half yards of cloth one yard wide to make him a coat. His coffin was eight feet two inches across the breast, thirteen inches across the head, and fourteen inches across the feet, and twenty five yards of black velvet was requisite to cover the side and lid. He was twice married and his children are very large, though probably none of them were ever reach half the weight of their father."—B. W. L. Hoyt in the Richmond Dispatch.

THE HEAVIEST GERMAN SALVE. When properly applied, is infallible in the following distressing and dangerous cases: Boils, Carbuncles, Erysipelas, Ulcers, Old Sores, Burns, Wounds of all kinds, Eruptions, Piles, Caked Breasts, Itch, Ring Worms, Scrofulous and Cancerous Sores, Corns and Bunions. It will relieve inflamed points, lumbago, congestion and strains, in all these cases the SALVE has been tested without a case of failure.

TESTIMONIAL. "I have used myself and on others CAPT. THIS GERMAN SALVE for boils and take pleasure in stating that it is unsurpassed in efficacy in not only driving the boil to a head, but in drawing the matter out and the healing of the affected parts."—S. WITTKOWSKY, Charlotte, N. C. The medicine is for sale at the drug stores of Concord, N. C.

THE COMMENCEMENT

AT NORTH CAROLINA COLLEGE.

The Literary Address—Master's Address—Annual Concert—Female Exercises—Other Notes.

Notwithstanding the threatening aspect of the weather, on Sunday morning, June 7th, a very large congregation assembled in Holy Trinity church to listen to the baccalaureate sermon by Rev. C. B. King, secretary of the Evangelical Lutheran Synod of North Carolina, and the efficient and highly successful pastor of St. John's church at Salisbury, N. C.

If he selected for his text John xv, 6: "I have a man abide not in me he is cast forth as a branch," from which he deduced the theme, "The Vanity of Human Independence." It was a grand theme, grandly conceived, thoughtfully and scholarly throughout, and delivered in that dignified and impressive manner characteristic of all the utterances of Rev. King, and received the unqualified commendation of all who heard it.

At 3 p. m. Mr. J. J. Goodman, a student of Theology, delivered the address before the Y. M. C. A. of North Carolina College. His remarks were based upon Luke vi 12. In glowing, eloquent language he described the funeral train as it came slowly forth from the City of Nain; and then with skill and nicety dwelt upon the fact of the young man's death—his sitting up at the command of the Lord—his restoration to the loving mother and the rejoicing that followed; and then tellingly applied these points to the wish of the Y. M. C. A. in reaching and reclaiming young men from under the influence and power of sin.

At 8 p. m. Rev.