

A HARMLESS DOT.

The following song has been written and sent to the News and Observer by W. H. Robinson, who is now in the United States Court at Columbus, Ohio, having been sent there at the term of the United States Court held here, for his connection with the green goods case. The song carries a lesson:

When I was young and helpless, When I was thrown away, When I grew up to manhood I then grew very gay, And before that I was married I was not worth a cent, And after I was married I was a pleasant gent.

Oh when I was but fourteen My father set me free, And what it has brought me to Oh now you can see.

Oh when I was five and twenty I was a useful man, Now I am eight and twenty They have taken me by the hand, Oh when I was in business, Then I had much success, And when I got in trouble I had to take a rest.

Oh keeping of bad company Has brought me to this pass, Hope oh heavenly father, I will go to rest at last. To harm my friends I would not, But then they would harm me, Oh what they have brought me to Oh now you can see.

To see my wife I cannot, My prayer, oh heavenly father, I know I cannot see her Until I come again. When I was in the court room I thought I would get free, But the Judge said you are bound For the penitentiary-ree.

Oh eighteen months in prison I have got to go to stay, Oh friends I left behind me, Can't you help me get away, Oh brothers and my sisters, I have one more word to say, Remember me in your prayers So long as I stay.

Peeping through the iron bars Has nearly blinded me, Oh my dear wife and children I now wish I could see, To hear from home I cannot, It seems to be in vain, Oh father please take care of all Until I come again.

Composed and written by W. H. Robinson, who was convicted and sentenced to eighteen months in the Penitentiary at Columbus, Ohio, by the Judge in the United States Federal Court, which convened in Raleigh, N. C., June 1st, 1891.

A MILITARY EXECUTION.

The Fate of a Young Officer in Mexico

The following particulars of the recent execution of Lieut. Esteperron, a young Mexican officer, are given by a Times-Democrat correspondent:

Monterrey and the State of Nuevo Leon has been the theatre of many military tragedies, but the shooting of Salvador Esteperron, second lieutenant of the Mexican Cavalry, was the saddest that has ever darkened the annals of the State. A brief history of the event which led to this morning's execution is necessary to a proper understanding of the case.

Last December a company of the Thirtieth Regular Cavalry was ordered to do special duty at Cadereyta, a small town on the Gulf road. The company was in command of a first lieutenant and the deceased. A dispute arose between the officers, and Lieut. Esteperron, fearing, as his friends say, that his life was in danger, drew his pistol, but it did not shoot at his superior. It is claimed that he snapped the pistol, but it missed fire. For this offense he was placed under arrest and tried by a general court-martial and sentenced to death.

There were extenuating circumstances admitted, and the case was carried to the highest federal courts. Pending a decision the first officer of the company was shot dead in the post at Monterrey by one of the soldiers, and the soldier, while yet the smoke was curling from his weapon, was shot down by the captain of the company. Whether these deaths affected the pardoning power or not will never be known, but the finding of the court was approved, and powerful personal appeals by persons intimately associated with President Diaz were unavailing. The death warrant was signed and carried to execution. That the officer was admired by the people and dearly loved in his regiment was well known by the authorities, as the precautions taken by the commandant of the department were ample proof.

The time of the shooting was kept a profound secret until the night before the execution. The cathedral clock chimed four. There was a sharp bugle call, a hurrying mustering of feet, quick commands and rapid evolutions and in a few moments the garrison fell into line. The gate in the rear of the barracks was opened, and the Thirtieth Cavalry, in full marching order on foot, issued forth, followed by their band with muffled instruments. The Fifth Cavalry followed, and then the Fifth Infantry. They formed a square, three sides of which consisted of the representative regiments. The fourth was the wall of the barracks. The general commanding the department and staff took up a position in the centre. When the troops halted the commanding officer called, "Attention!" "Fix bayonets!" He then announced the sentence, and added: "If any man moves in the ranks or gives any expression of sympathy with the prisoner or fault with the sentence he shall be committed to prison from one to five years, depending on the gravity of the offense."

The silence of death fell upon the soldiers and the few spectators who were allowed to be present.

LIGHTNING ON A FROLIC.

The Extraordinary Phenomena of a Colorado Thunder-storm.

Denver Republican, June 30.—When the rain burst upon the city it was accompanied by an enormous amount of lightning, almost blinding in intensity, and thunder.

The most remarkable exhibition occurred on Fifteenth street. When the storm was at its height a bolt of electricity appeared in the atmosphere, as if it had been broken from a streak of lightning. At first it appeared circular, shimmering a few feet above the telegraph and telephone wires. The sphere then burst, and lengthening assumed the form of a huge, fiery serpent, traveling in waves at a remarkable pace above the wires. The whole atmosphere was saturated with electricity that was perceptible for blocks away, and a myriad darting tongues of flame glittered about the proteoche phenomenon.

At Fifteenth and Arapahoe streets the electrical snake seemed to dart its tongue of a million forks toward the earth. Some men were at work on the new Mining Exchange Building and they crouched beneath the timbers from fright. They expected to be enveloped in the coils of the bright monster. A warning was sent for blocks in all directions, traveling along wires and sounding like continuous cracks and hundreds of miniature pistols, or the breaking of the columns of a huge building.

But, with a dive towards the earth, the serpent arched and made a leap over the building forming the block between Arapahoe and Lawrence and Fifteenth and Fourteenth.

On Lawrence street, in front of Justice Palmer's court, was a large telegraph pole, much higher than any of the others, and crossed with countless wires that crossed the street and terminated in the telephone exchange. The top was snapped clean off, as smoothly as if done with a saw, and the bolt scattered. The wires thereabout were covered with a web of fire that divided at the pole and disappeared both ways. Another sheet of flame spread over the track of the electric railway between Fourteenth and Fifteenth streets, and disappeared, as it seemed, on the rails. The contact with the pole was made with a tremendous crash. It seemed that the lightning had completely eaten up the part of the pole dismembered, as nothing but a few charred splinters could be found to tell its fate.

State Pensioners' Attention: HEADQUARTERS: PENSIONERS' ASSOCIATION, General Order No. 1.

All North Carolina pensioners who served in the Confederate army, and who are able to go into camp, are requested to report at Wrightsville Sound, near Wilmington, on the 29th day of July.

Transportation will be furnished male pensioners on all railroads in the State of North Carolina on their presenting a certificate to their nearest ticket office or conductor of the train, certificate to be signed by the clerk of the Superior Court of their county, with the county seal attached, and certifying that their names are on the pension roll of their county.

Present this notice to the agent or conductor with the certificate from the clerk of the court.

Pensioners will be met on the arrival of the train in Wilmington and carried to the camping ground free of charge. All those going into camp must be provided with three days' rations and one blanket or quilt.

For further information address Adjutant F. D. HALL, Wilmington, N. C. By order of the Executive Committee.

The Roanoke and Southern. If the Roanoke and Southern people will come to Monroe with a reasonable business proposition Monroe will meet them half way. We know that the G. & N. Railway, with its nearly 300 miles of road, traversing the finest country in the South, is the key to the situation, and that Monroe is their objective point. But we want their road and do not want to be niggardly with them, and we believe the citizens of Monroe are willing to treat them fairly and sparingly. It is no necessary for them to threaten us with any funeral expenses by running preliminary surveys around us, for we are waiting for them to come to us, as we have been told all along they would do, and we are ready to meet them to the extent of our ability.—Monroe Enquirer.

Like a Good Conundrum is life, because everybody must give it up! But you needn't be in a hurry about it! Life is worth your living! To prolong it, is worth your untiring effort! Don't give up without calling to your rescue that grand old family medicine, Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. Many a worn-out, exhausted body has it made over good as new! It strengthens, builds up, invigorates, assisting nature, and not violating it. Cures liver disease, indigestion, and all blood taints and humors. Sure and lasting benefit guaranteed, or money refunded. All druggists.

Lucy Snowball—Look hesh, Missus Johnson, I loaned you two sies yesterday, and you has only brung me back one. How am this? Sallie Johnson—am dat so? I mustered made a mistake in countin' 'em.

LITTLE DROPS OF

Tar, Pitch Turpentine and Other Tar Heel Products.

W. A. Curtis has retired from the editorship of the Franklin Press.

Dr. E. Burke Haywood has resigned his position as a member of the State board of public charities.

Maxton Union: Mrs. Effie Wilkinson died at her home (the old Leath place) near Floral College, on the 28th inst., aged 60 years.

Mr. J. B. Taylor, mayor of Leaksville, has instituted criminal proceedings against Mr. J. T. Darling, editor of the Leaksville Gazette, for libel.

Durham Sun: Durham people have faith in Durham dirt. Mr. R. H. Wright has purchased real estate of Messrs. Manning and Morgan, to the value of \$12,000.

William Fansler and Charley C. Rutledge have been arrested at Winston upon the charge of being implicated in the double murder of John Smith and Mary Goins in North Winston.

Notices are being sent to each of the 1,589 soldier pensioners to attend the encampment at Wrightsville, July 29—August 4. It is roughly estimated that half the number will attend.

Weldon News: The best market crop that we know of is figs. They are always in demand and last season netted as high as six dollars a crate. At this rate an acre of figs will yield from five to six hundred dollars.

Fayetteville Observer: Dr. E. F. Moore, late president of the defunct People's National bank, was arrested and tried here Tuesday, charged with getting money under false pretenses, and was bound over to the Superior Court in a \$200 bond.

Tarboro Southern: J. T. Stewart returned from Washington a few days ago whether he had been to obtain a patent on his new peanut-sheller. This invention of Mr. Stewart's is a simple and useful one, saving a vast amount of labor and expense as well.

The trustees of the Agricultural and Mechanical college have decided to expend \$5,000 for boilers, engines and machinery, all of which are needed. The dormitories will be of brick, two in number, each 40x45 feet, two stories high, with accommodations for forty students.

The Southern Railway Construction Company, of Chattanooga, which has the contract for building the Carolina, Greenville and Northern, expects to begin the grading this month. The surveys have been completed between Hot Springs, North Carolina, and Estillville, Va., a distance of eighty-three miles.

A new experiment is being tried at the penitentiary, the working of long term and life convicts outside the prison walls on the railway to Caraleigh. This road is in sight of the prison. There has been no sort of trouble with the convicts, who have worked rapidly and willingly. They will get the road graded before August 1.

Hillsboro Observer: A drunken white man called a sober white man a mulatto last Saturday morning. Result: The man who used the insulting language was knocked down. The Mayor fined the man 5 cents for knocking the other man down. And the man who used the insulting language and got knocked down, was made to pay \$5.00 and costs.

Winston Sentinel: Mr. Mathew Fulford, of Davis county, is quite a notable citizen of that place. He is now 85 years of age and has voted the Democratic ticket since he was twenty-one. He has been a resident of the same place for 62 years past and has attended every annual camp-meeting at Smith Grove since they were started in 1831. He was also elected treasurer of the county for fourteen years.

A Minute Ball in the Flesh 28 Years. Mr. Wm. H. Bailey, of Concord township, was wounded at Kinston on the 14th of December, 1862. The ball entered his left thigh and though the surgeons probed for it they could not find it. It has given him much pain at intervals ever since, causing suppuration at two spots in the thigh. On the first day of June while he was working in the field he felt what he knew to be the ball catch in his underclothing, and he stopped and picked it out. It was a minnie ball, mashed out of shape. It had worked down and around the bone and came out on the other side of the thigh from that it had entered. Thus after 28 years, 5 months and 17 days, Mr. Bailey was relieved of this almost constant reminder of Burnside, and as a consequence he feels a good deal better.—Statesville Landmark.

With health and beauty laden, A rich and priceless thing, To woman, pale and wasted, My precious gift I bring.

Such the object and such the mission of woman's valued friend, Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. Don't let unreasonable prejudice prevent you from sharing the health and beauty proffered, in good faith, by this most excellent remedy! None of the almost countless weaknesses and diseases peculiar to women, but that readily yield to its magical power! Manufactured, recommended, sold through druggists, and guaranteed by the World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y., to give satisfaction, in every case, or money paid for it cheerfully refunded.

A Hope (Ind.) cow gives fifteen gallons of milk a day.

Coolly and Calmly!

HENRY BRABHAM, THE MURDERER, PAYS THE DEATH PENALTY.

Hanged in Jail—A Few Tickets—Large Crowd Outside—Confesses His Crime—Showed No Fright.

Special to THE STANDARD.—CHARLOTTE, N. C., July 2.—Henry Brabham, the negro convicted and sentenced to death for the murder of John B. Mocco, in this city, on the 11th of April, was hanged in one of the corridors of the jail this morning at ten minutes to 11. Tickets were issued in limited numbers; not half the crowd was admitted. Brabham, through his spiritual adviser, confessed the crime of killing Mocco. Brabham showed no signs of fright, not a muscle moving. Dr. H. M. Wilder pronounced him dead eleven and one-half minutes after the drop. His body will be sent to his parents at Charleston today.

LOST HIS LIFE IN A VOLCANO. A Brazilian Falls Head Foremost into the Crater at Mount Vesuvius.

Dispatches from Naples give meagre details of the terrible accident which occurred Thursday on Mount Vesuvius, by which a Brazilian traveler lost his life. Another Brazilian was rescued with difficulty.

Mount Vesuvius has for some months past been showing signs of activity at intervals. Within the last week or so, however, Vesuvius has been somewhat quieter, but yesterday renewed signs of activity were noticed and travelers were told it would be advisable not to ascend to the crater. In spite of this warning two Brazilian travelers, accompanied by a guide, determined to make the ascent. They did so and reached the top of the mountain in safety. There they were noticed by the whole party, who were enveloped by a dense cloud of sulphurous smoke, which so stupefied the travelers that one of them reeled about for a moment, then staggered forward and fell head foremost into the crater. The guide who accompanied the Brazilians had in the meantime caught hold of the second traveler, and half dragged, half pushed him into a position where the crater fumes could not affect him, thus saving the traveler's life.

The victim of Mount Vesuvius was Dr. Silva Jardim. He was a highly esteemed journalist of Rio Janeiro. He fell 170 feet sheer into the glowing lava. He left a wife and family in Paris.

Medal Contest. There was a Demorest medal contest organized at Stallings' school-house last Saturday evening, 20th inst. The following officers were elected: Prof. D. J. Little, general manager; Miss M. C. Shinn, recording secretary; D. M. Stallings, corresponding secretary. The first contest will be held on Saturday before the fourth Sunday in July, exercises beginning at two o'clock. Speakers and subjects are as follows:

"The inspiration of prohibition," Thomas M. Bost; "The coming dawn," Miss Rosa Tucker; "The result of prohibition," Walter F. Stowe; "Legal suasion the only remedy," Malgum C. Tucker; "Prohibition the only hope of our country," Daniel J. Bost; "The bugle is calling," Miss Jennie Stallings; "The martyred mother," Miss Sophia Tucker; "Our national curse," Miss Maggie Shinn.

We do sincerely hope that all the boys and girls will join in with us in this noble work. Our band is small yet, and we need you.

D. M. STALLINGS, Corresponding Secretary.

A boy stood on the burning deck, 'Twas lovely, too, 'tis said, For, with the fast approaching flame, His elders quickly fled, So, many now in perils stand, Unmindful of their fate, Till, step by step, Grim Death comes on And then, alas! too late! Far wiser, surely, would it seem, When his approach we see, With "Pierced Pellets" well in hand To vanquish old "G. D."

Pierce's Pleasant Pellets have remarkable power to correct all physical derangements, thus warding off disease that would surely follow. Purely vegetable, pleasant to take, perfectly harmless! With a little forethought, they'll be a present help in time of need—cheating the doctor and robbing the grave! As a Liver Pill, they are unequalled. Smallest, cheapest, easiest to take. One or two as a laxative, three or four as a cathartic. Tiny, sugar-coated granules, in vials; 25 cents.

The Georgia College Gets Its Money. Secretary Noble has directed that a proper certificate be sent to the Secretary of the Treasury directing payment to the treasurer for the use of the University of Georgia of the first and second installments of \$15,000 and \$16,000, under Agricultural College act of August 30, '90. These funds are to be expended according to the ratio that the colored population of school age holds to the white population of school age.

Barstley Gets a Heavy Sentence. Philadelphia, Pa., July 2.—City Treasurer John Barstley was sentenced this morning by Judge Wilson to fifteen years' solitary confinement in the Eastern penitentiary and to pay a fine equaling the sum to embezzling which he pleaded guilty.

TOWN AND COUNTY.

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

To Go to Durham. Miss Lelia King has been elected a delegate from the Concord Y. W. C. T. U., and Mrs. L. P. Cole from the W. C. T. U. to the State Convention of these unions, which meet in Durham on July 14th, 15th and 16th. Both are good selections, and we hope they will attend.

Billhorn Criticized. The Statesville Landmark says: "When Mr. William Fife said he understood he was to be attacked, and the crowd responded, 'They will have to attack us, too,' you rose Mr. William Horn, the singer, and added, 'And Jesus, too.' It was doubtless worth going miles to hear."

Got the Name Wrong. There is a minister in town who years ago had a funny experience—it was painful to him and the couple. After performing a marriage ceremony he discovered that he called the groom's name incorrectly. So to prevent trouble (the couple being a runaway affair) he went through the ordeal again. From that section the minister has received no more calls for such work.

Vanished Prospects. The Standard states that there is a prospect for Concord to secure a steel car manufactory, employing 700 hands.—Monroe Enquirer.

The Standard, with large and dignified airs, announces that the "prospect" like all good things, died in its infancy. The carcass of this prospect has been laid to rest—forever, so to speak.

Treasurer's Report. Mr. W. E. Bevil, treasurer of the Committee of Arrangements of the Life meeting, reports as follows: For expenses.....\$ 410 00 " Mr. Fife..... 650 00 " Mess. Billhorn & Prince..... 50 00 Total.....\$1,110 00 —Greensboro Workman.

This is probably more than any preacher in Greensboro receives for his year's work.

Miss Hornbuckle Gets the Watch. A Wednesday vote for the most popular young lady at Cannonville were counted by a committee consisting of Messrs. Edleman, Bacon and Richardson, who were appointed by Superintendent Duval. Thirteen hundred votes were cast. Miss Mary Hornbuckle received 715, Miss Anna Hornbuckle 589, and 69 were scattering. The watch is a beautiful one, and has been presented to the happy young lady.

It will be remembered that Cannon & Fetzer offered two watches to the young ladies at Cannonville and Forest Hill who should receive the largest number of votes, each \$1 worth of goods bought at Cannon & Fetzer's entitling the purchaser to one vote.

The votes cast for the Forest Hill young lady were counted today, and Miss Maggie Early wins the prize, she having received 470 votes. Miss Lizzie Richards received 454 votes, with about 100 scattering.

We congratulate the happy girls upon their popularity and upon their watches.

Music in His Feet and a Desire to Rusticate. E. M. Babbitt alias Brown alias Moses alias Montagi alias most any name, started towards the setting sun Wednesday evening.

A strapping big fellow, claiming to be a musical instrument tuner, but an escape from a sledge-hammer occupation, registered himself at the St. James Hotel, on Friday, as "E. M. Babbitt, Columbia, S. C."

Mr. Turner did some work in town—the tuned several pianos, hand-organs, guitars, &c. Wednesday evening about 4 o'clock, with grip of tools and tickled "half-to-death" in escaping the payment of \$6 for his board, he started out to tune his appetite. Some time after his departure his august presence was missed. Joe Cruse, the best and most faithful porter in the State, made the discovery and set up a young war-whoop, with double-quick time. Joe went half way to China Grove—no gleanings; he came back to the depot; he borrowed a Smith & Wesson breech-loading shooting-creek. At Dr. Lilly's place Joe captured a male and roe, and five miles further Col. Babbitt and his vallet (a little boy) were overtaken. Slinging his pistol about in the air and feeling cold streams running over him, Col. Cruse began: "Hello, mister! where are you going? You haven't paid your bill. Now I must have six dollars or you, the former preferred. Come out with it." Col. Babbitt, the musician, in an amazed manner, informed Cruse that "he intended to return, and that he was only going to the country a few days to do some tuning." "Let me have six dollars," said Cruse, "or you go back." Col. Babbitt "ponied" up and went on his way with three dollars left—thought he: "It might have been."

Cruse paid fifty cents for the mule, and got back in time for the evening train.

It is said that this fellow beat Salisbury, and is really from Winston. Look out for the music man; he's n. g.

Some farmers left home with the blues, but by the time they reached Concord they felt better. They found that other farmers were enjoying (?) similar hardships.

The Glorious 4th!

JUST 115 YEARS AFTER THE GREAT HISTORIC EVENT.

As It was Celebrated at the Consulted dated Concord Niles in No. 7. Large Crowds—Speeches, Prayers, &c.—Amusements and Sports.

It was an immense crowd that assembled at Rural Retreat, No. 7 township, to join in the celebration of the glorious 4th, the 115th anniversary of the Declaration of American Independence.

At the call of a Northern gentleman, at his own home and by his own unbounded hospitality, a large number of Southern people gathered—Southern soldiers, their wives, sons and daughters. In a nutshell the behavior and the order were perfect—not a jar, not a cross word, not an intoxicated person and nothing to cause pain or regret were seen or heard.

Col. B. S. Cotes, of New York city, as is known, purchased this mining property from John A. Misenheimer. He has provided a home—a pleasant and comfortable retreat—for himself. His life thrown among them, his efforts and enterprise active in their midst, and from pure social reasons Col. Cotes desired to make his neighbors and their neighbors feel that no barrier existed to alienate them; he desired to know them and he desired that they feel that he was in their midst as a citizen and engaged in the development of resources, the success of which meant good for all.

THE PLACE. It is rather amusing to us now—days to see what tastes were exercised in the selection of sites for the location of dwellings, &c. Here at this place a comparatively low place was selected and the dwelling house was there located. This was done, too, when just one hundred yards distant was a five-acre knoll, the top of which rose seventy-five feet above the level of the site selected. This knoll is beauty to perfection. There is a marked though easy decline on every side from the summit of the knoll—it overlooks miles and miles of surrounding country. And from a distance the native oak growth in rearing their heads heavenward presents regular and symmetrical steps. There is not a prettier and more romantic looking place in the whole country.

The structure Col. Cotes has erected for himself is of no pretensions, but with a rustic appearance set off by its elevation and the romantic spot there is comfort on the interior. 'Tis elegantly furnished; the walls hang thick with the fruits of the brush by skilled artists. The hospitality that reigns there, the ease, comfort and joys a visitor is sure to find, is superb.

THE DAY'S PROGRAMME. Constructed some twenty yards from Rural Retreat was a stage facing a large number of seats, specially prepared for this occasion. At 10:30 Col. Cotes, preceded by Grand Marshal James E. Moore, together with a number of invited friends, mounted the stage. In a very appropriate address, though short, Col. Cotes extended in beautiful and warm and touching expressions a hearty welcome to his neighbors and friends who had gathered to do "celebrating" on this 4th. The cheerfulness of his remarks, the most splendid welcome given at the hands of Col. Cotes, was loudly appreciated by the large number in the audience.

There was a bag race, an apple race and other amusements. The dinner—well, that was complete, full and needs no further remarks.

THE ADDRESSES. In the evening Grand Marshal Moore introduced to the audience, which had assembled around the stage, "Gen." Paul B. Means and "Col." H. S. Puryear. The gentlemen (the Standard man will not and cannot give even a short notice of these most excellent addresses, patriotic, stirring and full of beautiful thoughts and brilliant gems of truth), enjoyed their newly won titles and the lapsus lingue of Marshal Moore. For one hour and a-half these two gentlemen entertained the audience, and what they so happily said was received by rounds of applause.

A part of the exercises was peculiarly interesting. Col. Cotes has been conducting a school on his premises. This school has been under the direction and care of Mrs. McIntosh, a most highly cultured and competent teacher of New York. Mrs. McIntosh had several of her little pupils to recite. They did well—they manifested a spirit of enthusiasm and patriotism to a degree worthy of older persons, and they showed splendid training. We cannot refrain from speaking of tiny little Ben. McIntosh, who in his Patrick Henry style and spirit captured the audience.

Mr. and Mrs. McPhail, of Boston, Mass., are making their home at Rural Retreat. Mr. McPhail is preparing to open up a stock of goods, a small supply of groceries having already been received.

These people are happy in their cosy and delightful home on top of the prettiest hill in No. 7 township.

THE MINE. The mine is not being operated at present. Work is suspended for a while. The vein is between seven and eight feet wide, and the quality of the ore is said to be very fine.

NOTES. John C. Wadsworth spent Friday night, Saturday and night at Rural Retreat. They accuse John of be-

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