

THE STANDARD.

THIS 4-PAGER HAS A BIGGER CIRCULATION AT EVERY POSTOFFICE IN THE COUNTY, SAVE ONE, THAN ANY OTHER PAPER.

Our Early Settlers.

MATTHEW BRANDON.

One hundred years ago the name of Brandon was noted all through the Yadkin and Catawba valley. It had been conspicuous in the fights at Ramsour's Mill, Charlotte, King's Mountain, Cowpens and Cowan's Ford. Matthew Brandon, the subject of this sketch, was one of the small party with his kinsman George Locke, when the brave Lieutenant was cut down by the British on the retreat from Charlotte, September 26, 1780. He was also at Ramsour's when his elder brother, Captain John Brandon, led the mounted charge and first broke the Tory ranks. But no true history has yet told of these personal deeds, and they lie unnoticed in mere family records, or serve to adorn the charming fable stories touching one of the marked characters of old Rowan. Somewhat strangely, too, the name of Brandon is now almost extinct in the male line all through the very region where it was once so famous. But it is embalmed in the hearts of a wide circle of kindred and friends throughout our Piedmont section, because of the personal force and accomplishments of the five daughters of the sturdy soldier, and philanthropic farmer, whose name now heads this memoir. Two of these charming ladies, Mrs. Mary Smith and Mrs. Alice McCombs, are well remembered in Charlotte, where they long resided and where their true womanly virtues adorned their walk in life. Two others, Mrs. Margaret Miller and Mrs. Alcira Hall, were prominent in every good work and way in the Salisbury community. While the other, Mrs. Elizabeth Barringer, of Cabarrus, reared a large family, who with their descendants, now spread over many states and countries, and some of whom have reached marked distinction both at home and abroad.

Matthew Brandon left three sons also, John, Richard and William. They all married and left families; but each of the three died in middle life, and to their graves have followed every male descendant, (as far as is known), except one, Mr. Matt H. Brandon, of Elmwood, Iredell county, son of John Brandon, the oldest of the three brothers. Richard, the second son, was, for some years, Clerk of the Superior Court of Cabarrus, and also a clerk to the State Legislature. His family moved to Tennessee. William, the third and youngest son of Matthew, left a promising boy, Victor Brandon, an unusually bright man, but who, as did so many of his young kinsmen, found an early grave in the confederate army. Victor, too, had married and left an only daughter, now of Campbell county, Virginia.

THE BRANDON STOCK came originally from England, and Ruple says, in his history of Rowan, that they settled first in Pennsylvania. They were found very early in Virginia, and one of the beautiful sites on the James river was called "Brandon." They came among the first immigrants to this section, one date going back to 1730.

The father of Matthew was Richard Brandon and his mother a Locke. Hence the long and intimate connection between the Lockes and Brandons. It is said, that in some emergency during the Revolution, Col. Francis Locke raised a strong company of minute men, composed mainly of Lockes and Brandons. From this branch, too, came Elizabeth Brandon, the fair maiden who got General Washington his early breakfast on his southern tour in 1791. This Elizabeth afterward married Francis McCorkle, and has among her descendants many prominent people. From another branch of the same stock came the several ladies, intermarrying with the two Gibsons—William and Francis—William Hampton and Thomas Kincaid, all leaving descendants, now including the Bruners, Julians, Fraleys, McKenzies, and a host of other well known families, of Rowan.

The last more prominent of the Rowan Brandons was Col. Alexander Worke Brandon, the son of "Captain John," and the nephew of Matthew. He, too, was a soldier—in the war of 1812; was a wealthy public life and died a wealthy bachelor in 1854—leaving \$3,000 to Davidson College and other sums to public purposes.

INDIVIDUALITY OF MATTHEW BRANDON.

The Brandons were intensely English. They liked to hold land; they loved home; were fond of many sports, and especially devoted to social enjoyments. When Matthew was young, the trend of his mind and disposition was strong along these lines. But he was of large frame, and with age, grew very corpulent and somewhat indolent. He was a fair English scholar and a very great reader. He was without ambition, but of a contemplative turn of mind, inclined to routine, and grew, with years, careless in business. He was of the most stern integrity and virtue, and so set in his notions of justice and fair dealing, that he usually priced all property at what was, or ought to be, its intrinsic value, without any regard to the laws of supply and demand. He always sold corn at 50 cents a bushel. He had quite a number of slaves, and at that day, it was very common for slaves to run away. He would never seek to recapture one of his "run-aways," nor would he allow one to return without full confession and sincere penitence.

VOL. V.--NO. 13.

CONCORD, N. C., THURSDAY, APRIL 7, 1892.

WHOLE NO. 220.

THE STANDARD.

HIS FAREWELL ADDRESS TO HIS CHILDREN.

But we gather from him and his life some faint conception of the "serene staidness of character" once so common in the south, but now fast passing away, never to return.

Next he turns quite naturally to this practical piety, as the true professed, He advises first of all a rigid rule as to the company kept; always preferring that of "moral rectitude, and well informed."

He finally winds up with a confession and admonition on interpenetration, as sincere and frank, as it is in advance of his time and generation. The social glass was then the style, and though he had never indulged to great excess, he saw the tendency, and warned his children even then, as far back as 1747-9, never to taste, touch, or handle; "as a habit repugnant to every principle of religion; derogatory to character; destructive alike of body and mind; inimical to domestic happiness; unfavorable to industry and economy; and in every way ruinous in its results, tending to poverty and disgrace."

Here we have a husband and wife essentially differing in many marked traits of character and mind, and yet beautifully supplementing each other's deficiencies, so as to bring them unalloyed happiness and a blissful end. They died within a few months of each other. They lie in the same grave at Thyatira. At the funeral of each, was probably seen for the last time in that section, the "sweet solemn courtesy of the hospitable English custom of handing around wine and small light rolls."

Strangely enough the name of Armstrong is also extinct in this line. And it presents a curious question for the physiologist, why the male line of two such strong characters should have died out, while the live blood of each family goes bravely coursing on in the numerous descendants of the five accomplished females. Have we here, too, the "survival of the fittest?"

"SHEARD OF ARROGANCE."

Under the above caption the Progressive Farmer of this week has the following: It seems the executive committee of Cabarrus county claim the right to decide who are the Democrats in that county. Quite an unheard of piece of arrogance, except in certain official circles. If the people of Cabarrus county are such fools as to let a strutting little executive committee, or its chairman, determine the qualifications of a Democrat, they deserve to wear the collar of unwarranted assumption for this County Convention, or even the State Convention, to prescribe a cast iron formula for democracy. But some people will rush where angels fear to tread, and it has been suggested for the Cabarrus County Executive Committee to lead in the mad

career of machine politics. Let the Democrats of Cabarrus county assemble and ballot for their principles as quietly as though the ultimatum of their executive committee had never been formulated forth from their high and glorious throne. Sitting aloft, upon the pinnacle of greatness and power, it is easy for them to dictate to their conquered subjects to the terms upon which they will be suffered to live. Most happy slaves of the county of Cabarrus, you are to be congratulated that your dictators have even spared your unprofitable lives. Rejoice that you have such kind rulers to compose this committee.

Dr. H W Bays, pastor of the M E church, is thoroughly identified with the best interests of Concord. The Standard grasps this opportunity to say that the reverend gentleman, while possessing a polished and brilliant intellect and a man of strong parts, does not carry in his make-up a "lazy bone." Not an idler, but a zealous and enthusiastic worker.

Our little city is blessed with a corps of very faithful and efficient pastors. We have never been associated with a better class of preachers, all told.

Rev. Dr. Payne, our near neighbors in church work, is a very watchful and tender pastor. He is a strong, clear, gospel preacher. He is a preacher of the orthodox school. His sermons are such as will lead to a strong and vigorous membership. We congratulate ourselves in having a neighbor of this type. The Presbyterian church of which Dr. Payne is pastor has grown in all the substantial phases of church strength since his connection with it.

Rev. Wight G Campbell, pastor of the E Lutheran church, hails from "mine own country" and of course we are not inclined to be pugnacious. Bro. Campbell is a close and diligent student, and thinks for himself. He is one of the most companionable men we have met in years. He is without ostentation. We have never had the pleasure of hearing him preach, but others have whose judgments we can rely upon. He is a chaste, strong, incisive preacher.

Rev. H M Blair is still pastor at Forest Hill, and we can reiterate what we have said of him before. He is a worthy successor to Brother Hoyle, and others who have been pastors in Concord before him. Bro. Blair is a first class gospel preacher. His sermons are well digested, and are scriptural in make up, evangelical in body, and clear cut in delivery. He is one of the very best pastors we know.

Rev. B S McKenzie, pastor of the Protestant Episcopal church, is still a young man—not having joined the army of the benedictines. He is said to be a fluent, graceful speaker. We know him to be a very pleasant associate, and an agreeable Christian gentleman. We are glad to have such a genial gentleman as pastor of that church in whose communion our ancestry died.

Rev. Paul Barringer has recently located in Concord and taken charge of the German Reformed church. Brother Barringer has a reputation as a preacher and Christian gentleman of which any of his brethren might well be proud. We extend to him a most cordial welcome to our town, and an invitation to our homes as one of our brethren in the Lord.

Rev. Dr. Satterfield, who has charge of the Scotia Seminary, is a man of ability. He is a thoughtful and logical preacher. Dr. Satterfield has made many friends in Concord.

Rev. F S Starrette is also in the educational work at this time. He has but recently become connected with our church, and we extend to him and his family a cordial welcome.

Rev. J M Hedrick is a citizen of Concord, and pastor of several E Lutheran churches in the county. Bro. Hedrick is a modest, unpretentious man, but brave as a lion where duty calls. He is deservedly popular with his people, and is a man of strong make up in all that touches fidelity to duty and his Master.

We shall have something to say of others of our neighbors in due time. Allow one word of exhortation. With a steady purpose to do God's will, what may not these consecrated servants of God do for their Master? Oh for the baptism of fire!

Yes, the baptism of fire! Mrs. Charles Price in "her talk" to the ladies at the St. Cloud, last Tuesday, represented to them the importance of a concentrated effort of every North Carolinian to secure for the state the space that has been allotted to them on the fair grounds for a state building, and which, if not secured by May (which means that the state must pledge herself to erect a building on it) will be given to others who are clamorous for entrance. Surely "The Old North State" will not be allowed by her loyal children to be ruled out, for the need of a few paltry dollars, when she offers to them untold treasures of gold, jewels and minerals which lie hidden among her grand old mountains, sheltered by her magnificent forests.

Then let us all rally to the call of state pride and not be content to be renowned only for "tar, pitch and turpentine," but show the world what our resources are and what we can do. Let us take a few dollars' worth of state pride to nourish our patriotism and to bequeath to our children another proof of our love for our native state.

Miss Lallah Hill has been appointed to solicit contributions to this fund, and will call upon our citizens at an early day for their offerings.

Old man Mike Honeycutt was taken to the County Home Thursday. For a year he has been unable to do anything and has lived on the generosity of a Cabarrusman. He was a Confederate soldier four years, and here let us say there are many, yes very many of the old worn out Confederates who need aid. The state and each county should see to it that they are cared for.

W C Stronach, Sec'y and Treasurer of the Confederate Veterans' Association, has just written Mrs. Jno. P Allison, lady manager for this county, an acknowledgment of the contribution of \$12.25. This amount Mrs. Allison collected in a canvass for that purpose. The amount would be much larger were it not for the general "hard times." Mrs. Allison is very thankful for the manner in which the public received her on this mission.

W C Coleman has a letter from Sam Harris, col. of C. C. n. t. i. Sam, his brother Buck, his mother and Betsy, as she was known here, and uncle Bob Gibson, left here 27 years ago for the west. It will interest some people to hear from them. Aunt Betsy is very old but in good health. Buck who was Concord's first barber after the war is dead. Old man Gibson is dead. Coleman thinks aunt Betsy is nearly 100 years old.

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SEVEN PRISONERS GONE.

Boyd, the Train Wrecker, Included—A Big Jail Delivery in Charlotte This Morning—Three Cell Walls Tunnelled, a Window in the Outer Walls Enlarged and a Rope Made of Blankets, Furnishes a Sift to the Ground.

At seven o'clock this morning, one of the little Orr boys, a carrier for the News, saw a hole high up in the rear wall of the county jail. From the hole to the ground, a distance of 30 feet dangled a rope that had been made of prison blankets. As young Orr looked, he saw a negro emerge from the hole, skin down the blanket and sprint away. He hurried to the jail and gave the alarm, and then a rather bad state of affairs was developed. Seven prisoners had made their escape. The man seen by Orr proved to have been John Boyd, the negro who has been in jail here for some months past charged with wrecking the train at Boston's Bridge, on the Western North Carolina railroad, last August when 22 people were killed. The names of the other prisoners who escaped are James Patterson, Robert Pharr, Will Smith, Abe Johnson, and John Graham. All are colored except the first named, and all except Boyd were in jail for larceny. Five prisoners were left in the jail.

Investigations showed that the prisoners had made brick and mortar fly. The Charlotte jail is peculiarly well constructed for the escape of prisoners, and since it was built a hundred or more escapes have been made. The plan of the jail is four square walls, 13 inches thick, roofed over. Inside this pen the cells are built three stories high, with banisters around them leading from the ground floor to the top. The space between the cell banisters and the walls of the jail is about 6 feet on three sides, but on the rear end, it is much less. One can stand on the banisters facing the rear wall and get a pretty good play on the wall. The outer walls are solid except for small windows along the third story, which are designed simply for ventilation. These windows appear to be mere slits in the wall and an iron bar, deeply imbedded, crosses each slit.

In some manner, the prisoners had wrenched an iron bar from some of the iron works about the banisters, and with this they dug holes through the cell walls. On one side the corridor, three cells were occupied. The fourth cell on the corner was vacant and the door open. The prisoners on this row cut through the wall from cell No. 1 into No. 2, thence through to No. 3 thence through to No. 4, the vacant cell, and then only the outer walls encompassed them. On the third floor, McLean and Patterson were confined in a cell. They had in the meantime cut a hole through their cell door. McLean stayed in, but Patterson went out and joined the other prisoners. They went to the third floor balcony and began work on the slit in the wall, first suspending a blanket under the window to catch the falling brick and mortar. In a very short time they had enlarged the window, making a hole 10 inches long. Then they fastened their blanket rope and let it down outside. At midnight Patterson, Pharr, Smith and Johnston got away. The other three got out at 7 o'clock this morning.

John Boyd, the train wrecker, is 22 years old and weighs 167 pounds. After getting away from the jail, he stopped at W N Mullin's store, on Church street and explained his haste by saying that he had been in a row up town and was trying to get away from the police. Then he moved on lively.

Chief of police Mason tracked Boyd to Lodo, and learned there that Boyd had passed through that place sometime in advance, and was by that time across the Catawba river. "He was going a humpin' when he passed here," the Lodo people told the chief. A telegram received during the days says that three of the men got off the train at Belmont. Sheriff Smith and posse are after them.

Senator Carlisle the University. Senator John G Carlisle, of Kentucky, will deliver the commencement oration at the University on Wednesday, June 1. Senator Carlisle is one of the most scholarly, eloquent and eminent statesmen in America, and he will not fail to inspire the students of the University and to speak words of wisdom to our people.

March was the roughest month of the winter.

THE STANDARD.

ONLY TWICE AS MUCH READING MATTER AS ANY PAPER EVER OR NOW PUBLISHED IN THE COUNTY. TICKLE US WITH \$1.

ADDRESS OF THE STATE COMMITTEE.

ROOMS OF THE STATE DEMOCRATIC EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE, Raleigh, N. C., March 10, 1892.

To the Voters of North Carolina: At a meeting of the Democratic Executive Committee, held in this city on the 2d inst., it was resolved that the next State Convention should be held in the city of Raleigh on the 18th day of May, 1892, at 11 o'clock a. m. It will convene on this Convention to nominate candidates for Governor, Lieutenant Governor, Secretary of State, Attorney General, Auditor, Treasurer and Superintendent of Public Instruction; to elect four delegates at large and four alternates to the National Democratic Convention to be held at Chicago June 22, 1892; to nominate two candidates for Electors at Large; to adopt a platform of principles, and to transact such other business as may properly come before it. In all cases where the Congressional Conventions have not been held previously, the delegates to this Convention from each Congressional District will choose two delegates and two alternates to the National Democratic Convention, and report their names to the State Convention.

There has been for some time a firmly rooted idea among the people that some system should be adopted by which minorities in the various counties should have their proportional voice in the State and District Conventions, and, in deference to this fair and just sentiment, the Committee, while realizing that it had no power to add to or vary the "Plan of Organization," as adopted by the last State Convention, and bid the people to its observance, unanimously recommended to all County Conventions the following rule, and earnestly requests that it be observed.

"In all County Conventions in which delegates shall be selected to attend any State, Congressional, Judicial or other Convention, a vote shall be taken in accordance with the plan of organization as to the candidates whose names may be presented to such County Convention. The delegates shall be selected from the friends and supporters of each candidate voted for in proportion to the number of votes he shall receive in such County Convention, and no other instructions shall be given. Provided that where only one candidate is presented and voted for at such County Convention it shall be lawful to instruct for such candidate."

It is urged that all county conventions shall, at the same time they select delegates to this convention, elect a county committee to serve during the coming campaign. This action is essential to perfect organization, and enables the Chairman of the State committee to at once put himself in touch with the county chairmen.

All township and county conventions should be held at such times and places as will afford to each member of the party an opportunity for full and fair discussion. It is essential to success that animosities should not be engendered and discussion fostered, and no one should be given even the semblance of an excuse for refusing to support the Democratic party, the supremacy of which is so necessary to secure good government and an honest administration of public affairs.

To divide now is to turn over the State to the enemy. Let us stand together as in the past and thus perpetuate the reign of the Anglo-Saxon. B. CHAMBERS SMITH, Chairman. D. C. BEKWITH, Secretary.

A NEW TRIAL. The Standard stated a few days ago that the suit between Col. A. C. Scott and Esq. Ephraim Fisher, of this county culminated in an appeal to the Supreme court. That Judicial body has granted a new trial. Col. Scott won in the first trial.

A great deal of corn was planted this week. So say the farmers.

AYER'S Cherry Pectoral

Has no equal for the prompt relief and speedy cure of Colds, Coughs, Croup, Hoarseness, Loss of Voice, Preacher's Sore Throat, Asthma, Bronchitis, La Grippe, and other derangements of the throat and lungs. The best-known cough-cure in the world, it is recommended by eminent physicians, and is the favorite preparation with singers, actors, preachers, and teachers. It soothes the inflamed membrane, loosens the phlegm, stops coughing, and induces repose.

AYER'S Cherry Pectoral

taken for consumption, in its early stages, checks further progress of the disease, and even in the later stages, it eases the distressing cough and promotes refreshing sleep. It is agreeable to the taste, needs but small doses, and does not interfere with digestion or any of the regular organic functions. As an emergency medicine, every household should be provided with Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. "Having used Ayer's Cherry Pectoral in my family for many years, I can confidently recommend it for all the complaints it is claimed to cure. Its sale is increasing yearly with me, and my customers think this preparation has no equal as a cough-cure."—S. W. Parent, Queensbury, N. B.

AYER'S Cherry Pectoral

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Sold by all Druggists. Price, 25¢. Prompt relief, cure, sure to cure.