

THE STANDARD.

THEIR'S A CHIEF AMANG YE TAKIN NOTES
AND FAITH HELL' PRENT THEM!

NO OTHER PAPER EVER HAD AN
LARGER CIRCULATION IN THE
COUNTY.

TOWN AND COUNTY.

M. J. Corle has a regular carriage painter at work on his 'bus.

The Roller Mill is still being talked. It will r salt in more than talk.

As a local paper, the Charlotte News is a humming these hot days.

The 1888 Cleveland Beaver has not yet appeared.

Mr. Duval gathered his first tomato on Thursday.

Mrs. Dr. Payne is visiting in High Point.

Don't forget the celebration at Rural Retreat next Saturday.

Blackberrying parties are now in order.

We are informed that gourds are not yet ripe.

Locke Craige, of Buncombe, is the elector for the 9th District.

A. E. Lenta, went to Conilhen springs Friday to make arrangements for his family to spend some weeks there.

Ed. Boone, one of the popular clerks at the Odell factory, is seriously ill with fever at Mrs. Erwin's, on Union street.

S. J. Ludwig, of Mt. Pleasant, is the leader and instructor of a new band in Charlotte.

The Standard regrets to chronicle the fact that Esp. W. A. Patterson is not improved.

The next great event in the United States is the Omaha convention on July 4th. Its result will be looked to with curiosity and interest.

Mr. Frank Overcash died in Charlotte, on Friday, of heart failure. He was a relative of our Overcashs in the Western part of the county.

The Gastonia Gazette says: "Rev. C. W. Robinson's corn patch is suffering from an attack of hay fever." The Gazette, we fear, slanders, a native Cabarrus man.

An anti-Cleveland man said: "We love him for the races he has run." And don't love him because his skirts have not trailed in the dust?

Salisbury has organized a joint stock company, with a capital of \$10,000, to build a roller mill. Work will begin immediately.

The Standard thanks Mr. J. C. Bramley, of Eastfield, for a box of nice peaches. Our family appreciated them.

Wilkesboro Chronicle: Misses Sallie and Annie Stricker, of Concord, are visiting their sister, Mrs. Hix, at this place.

The North Carolina Press Association meets in Charlotte on the 27th and 28th of July. Winston put a good taste in our mouths that is still there. Wait for Charlotte.

There were no services in the Methodist Central M. E. church and the First Presbyterian church on Sunday, consequently the other downtown churches were crowded.

Col. A. B. Andrews, of Raleigh, has been appointed general agent of the R. & D. R. R. This confidence in Col. Andrews' ability is nothing more than was expected and not more than he deserves.

Mr. Ridenhour's corn, of which the Standard has several times spoken, is early corn. He had "roasting ears" on the market Saturday. Without violating any contract, the Standard thinks Mr. Ridenhour, the son, is a better farmer than Mr. Ridenhour, the father.

Jno. Caldwell had a little sensation in his hip pocket, Friday night. In the act of sitting down his pistol accidentally fired and split one pant's leg six inches, but didn't hurt him. Caldwell is an officer of the U. S.

Mr. W. M. Smith yesterday completed the census of the hands in the factories and machine shops and reports 1,050 in all. He will have his general directory completed in a few days.—Charlotte Observer. Concord has more than that, sure.

Ross, the young man at the St. Cloud, came rushing into the office bearing a thermometer as big as a pine slab. "Look here," he said "our thermometer has run up to 110." It is evident that Ross induced the head cook to stick the thing in the stove first.

Mrs. D. B. Coltrane, Miss Junia Coltrane, and little Jennie, have gone on a visit to their former home of Mrs. Coltrane, in Kentucky. Cashier Coltrane accompanied them as far as Cincinnati where he intends witnessing the national prohibition convention, though Mr. Coltrane is a true-blue Democrat.

The catelopes this year are hollow.

John and George Fisher, of Rowan county, spent Sunday in town.

The new Lutheran College building, at Hickory, is being completed.

Ten marriage licenses, for whites have been granted this month.

The Lutheran Parsonage is being touched up with the paint brush.

Work was again commenced on Litaker's store room this morning.

The festive potato bug is still in his glory.

Have you perceived that the days are growing shorter? So is life.

Julius Moore is fitting up the room next to the express office for a Photo Gallery.

Governor Tilman, of South Carolina, will hurrah for Cleveland and Stevenson.

The Black Boys are drilling regularly twice a week so as to be prepared for the encampment.

Mr. Truman Chapman has built himself a good office at his brick yard.

The French are getting ahead of us; they are beginning to use glass type.

We are glad to know that J. C. Fink has so far recovered as to go out driving.

The brick for the extension of the Graded school building is being put on the ground.

The pavement cementists have taken up their beds and gone to fields new and fresh.

W. P. Harris, "Uncle Ale" as he is called, drew his pension last week, and has gone back to Arkansas.

York & Wadsworth have sold two threshers during the last week. One has astem power.

Rev. W. Kimbel, who is well known in Cabarrus, has accepted a call to the Davidson E. L. parsonate.

He is a wise man who advertises but he is a fool who puts too much trust in advertisements.

Sheriff Morrison says a great deal of the wheat is being injured in the shock. It is sprouting.

Some men drop all work on Sunday and go to church with no hope of profit.

Theodore Gowan was seen going down Depot street Sunday night at the rate of forty miles per hour, more or less.

John A. Blackwelder having spent Sunday at his father's, in No. 4, reports the crops unusually fine for his season of the year.

Work has been resumed on the Episcopal church. When finished, it will be an ornament to East Depot and Spring streets.

Courtship and marriage is often like exercising for an appetite, and then getting a dinner that disagrees with you.

John C. Leslie, of the firm of Rogers & Co., Charlotte, spent Sunday here with home folks and other folks.

R. A. Spenfield is now in the employ of the R and D Railroad, as a painter. He spent Sunday at home.

Mr. Giles T. Crowell and wife are on their way home from South America. May they have a pleasant voyage.

The Georgia melons received on this market thus far have not been without seeds. Probably this condition affects the sales.

Rev. Thomas Dixon is certainly in trouble. If he doesn't get into the penitentiary or pay a big fine, he will have to do some big proving.

A three-year-old, seeing a drunken man, said, "Mother, did God make that man?" "Yes," she replied, "I wouldn't have done it," said the infant.

Durham Globe: "Col. Whitaker is laughing today, because Col. Starrette, with his beard, can't prophesy any better than he did, and he has no chin whiskers."

There is a twelve-pound young gentleman, recently registered on Spring street. While he cannot vote, he will nevertheless yell for Cleveland, so to speak.

Uppie George Barnhardt, the oldest man in the county, having been born in 1800, and now lacking only a few days of being 92 years old, is quite ill, we regret to learn.

No. 6. Township was visited, Friday evening, with a severe and damaging wind, rain and hail storm. Some of the citizens tell us they have never seen such a down pour of rain. The corn and oats were badly twisted and turned about.

Mr. "Bus" Brown had better pull up his stakes in Concord and pitch his tent here, or our entergetic men will not leave much coat tail.—They have a building move on them.—Stately News.

Dennis is at Morehead city, listening to the wild and sad waves.

Miss Addie Wallace is in Salisbury visiting relatives.

Cotton blooms are reported in the eastern part of the State.

Smallpox is raging in West Virginia towns.

Rev. W. M. Shaw, of Bethpage church, spent Sunday in town.

The farmers have begun to sow peas. A good crop.

Dr. C. M. Payne is spending a few days in High Point.

Patterson Hall is being finished in good style—that is, the wood-work.

J. N. Ingram has written up Vanderbilt's Asheville place for the Baltimore News.

Mrs. J. M. Cross is keeping an ice cream parlor in the room formerly occupied by the Y. M. C. A.

Master Morrison Fetzer, son of P. B. Fetzer, has been quite ill, but we are happy to hear he is better.

J. B. Winecoff says his cotton is the largest he has ever had at this season, but no blooms.

Capt. J. M. Odell, in the absence of Cashier Coltrane, is assisting in dispensing money at the bank.

Mr. James Graham, of China Grove, will begin a school at Yost's school house Monday, July 11.

Jimmy Hamilton is now under the wing of his big brother, at Johnson's drug store.

The delegates from North Carolina to the Omaha convention will leave Greensboro next Tuesday night.

There will be lots of Tar Heels wading to claim kin with Stevenson now because his daddy was an Irelander.

J. B. Sherill, of the Times, accompanied by his wife and children and Mrs. W. G. Boshamer left today for Patterson's Springs.

We regret to learn that Mrs. L. E. Winecoff has been quite ill with bilious fever during ten days of her visit to Cabarrus.

Yesterday the contract for building the colored graded school building was awarded to J. T. Pounds. Work will be commenced at an early day.

It is remarkable that the postoffice should be so lenient as to sell thirteen postage stamps for a cent and a quarter.

A very destructive hail storm passed over a portion of No. 6, on Friday. The cotton was badly damaged.

Miss Mattie McCaughrin, a most charming young lady of Newberry, S. C., is visiting at Dr. J. P. Gibson's.

W. J. Campbell, of Wisconsin, was made chairman of the Republican national committee, Mr. Clarkson having resigned.

Miss Rebecca Clark, of Jefferson, who has been visiting Miss Maggie Barber, of Mt. Pleasant has returned home.

Misses Loula Morris and Mammie McDonald, who have been visiting the Miss Erwins, have returned to their home in Mecklenburg.

The trustees of Liberty High School, Randolph county, have decided to erect a handsome new school building with large and well arranged library halls.

Rev. Dr. Bays and daughter will spend the heated term in Waynesville. The Doctors health has not been of the best and the Standard trust the vacations will help him.

Two neighbors in Rutherford, N. J., went to have about a rooster, which it was asserted one of them had maliciously killed. The rooster cost twenty-five cents. The case cost the two families \$200.

There will doubtless be much curiosity to know who the young men are that will address the Alliance in its regular quarterly meeting at Rocky Ridge. The Standard can guess.

Rev. J. W. Kennedy, of Wayne county, passed through the town on his way to Georgeville, where he and Mr. D. T. Edwards, of Burlington, N. C., will conduct a high school, beginning the 10th of August.

The Standard asks its forbearing readers to extend their forbearance over this issue, owing to sickness. Those who have assisted have endeavored to keep the sheet from being bilious.

We are reliably informed that Rev. J. E. L. Winecoff, a Cabarrus native, now residing in Missouri, will return at an early day and make North Carolina his perhaps at Kingston.

Prof. E. P. Mangum, of the Concord graded schools, and Miss Lola M. Griffin, of Kinston, were married this (Tuesday) morning. The Standard hopes to have further particulars about this important event in the life of an honored, adopted citizen of Concord.

The crib is open: the blackberries are ripe.

Judge Tourgee, the blood deluge prognosticator, pronounces the Minneapolis platform, "hot-pot." Tourgee's denunciation of it gives an element of respectability to the platform.—Wilmington Star.

A couple of our citizens are making full preparations for receiving Carrier-pigeons for raising purposes. They propose to have a regular Dove Cote, and in the sweet by and by, compete with Northern bird fanciers.

The members of the Democratic Ex-Committee of Cabarrus county are requested to meet in my office on Saturday, July 9th, 1892, to transact important business.

ROBT. S. YOUNG, Chairman.

The New York Sun feels so confident of the election of Cleveland that it takes time for the forelock and suggest Wm. C. Whitney for Secretary of State.

170 gallons of unstamped whiskey was found and captured on the premises of Mr. L. L. Suggs, near Dallas, county. It was reported that he had 1800 gallons, but this seems to be an error.

The annual picnic at Rural Retreat, Col. Cotes home in No. 7, will be a big affair. Everybody invited to come and bring a basket. There will be speeches and many other amusements.

Our citizens, who are weary of soul, or sick in body, believe good health and spirits are worth more than all the gold of Ophir, therefore, daily they turn their footsteps toward the mineral spring. 'Tis enchanted ground.

Saturday evening in Salisbury, during a small thunder storm, the dwelling house of Mr. Harvey M. Barnhardt was struck by lightning and was burnt to the damage of nearly two thousand dollars. The fire company alone prevented a complete destruction. None of the family was injured. Mr. Barnhardt is a son-in-law of M. W. Reed, formerly of Mt. Pleasant, this county.

Messenger: "A gentleman suggests that Wilmington organize a Cleveland club at once and present medals to those of the North Carolina delegation at Chicago who stood by Grover Cleveland." Naturally, the man who cast one-third of a vote gets one-third of a medal. The reward is always proportionate to the work.—Charlotte Observer.

Gen. Bragg, of Wisconsin, has for some years had the credit of originating the phrase applied to Grover Cleveland about "loving him for the enemies he has made." The Chicago News Record restores this phrase to its proper owner, Charles Lamb, the famous essayist, who long before Bragg and Cleveland were heard of wrote to Thomas Carlyle: "We love him for the enemies he must have made."

The Standard calls attention to the announcement of Worth P. Barnhardt, who asks the people of Cabarrus county to consider his claims for the office of Register of Deeds. Mr. Barnhardt is about 23 years of age and a native of No. 5. It is his purpose, he tells us, to make a thorough canvass of the county. He is a young man who has suffered no little on account of deformity.

Catapillars have taken possession of B'aden county. Last season they confined their vages mainly to the swamp growth, especially to the black, sweet and tupelo gum. This season they are devouring the foliage of the oak. They do not take hold of the maple or elm unless very hungry. Hogs are devouring great numbers of them.—Charlotte Observer.

Esp. Clarence G. Heilig, of Mt. Pleasant has returned from the meeting of the United Synod of the Southern Lutheran church, held in Knoxville, Tenn. Mr. Heilig is very favorably impressed with Knoxville as a city. In reference to the disposition of the "Four Points," (bones of contention for several years) Mr. Heilig said "They are no trouble now, having been disposed of by elimination by a unanimous vote, save two." This action disposes of the question for years to come. In taking this action it is understood that no one is condemned personal liberty of conscience being the ruling principle.

Most ladies have a fashion of disposing of a hat when they become tired of it or bent on getting another. Recently a lady of the town sent her husband to deliver a hat she had bargained to a colored lady. The husband picked up the first thing that felt (in a dark room) like a woman's hat. A few days afterwards the lady discovered that her \$3.50 hat had been sold for 40 cents. Up to this day the lady has not been seen (by the reporter) on the streets. Men are pretty stupid when it comes to telling the difference between an old and new hat for female use.

Mrs. Jno. H. Barringer returned to her home Wednesday.

Another man is to be electrocuted in New York Aug. 15.

Misses Lizzie and Minnie Gray have returned to Charlotte.

Ed. Cline, Thomas White, Robert White and David Boston went to Richmond.

Esp. G. E. Hitchie has returned from the session of Synod at Knoxville, Tenn.

Misses Pearle and Louise Morrison have gone to Chitloite on a visit to their aunt Mrs. J. L. Davis.

The Standard is gratified that its circulation in Stanly is increasing. New names are added every week.

W. J. Anderson was wearing a Cleveland badge on Tuesday. If you wish to see it, call on him.

The Union Sunday School picnic has been postponed until next week, announcement of the day being made later.

Misses Sallie and Jennette Erwin have gone to Marion to attend the marriage of Miss Anna Neal to a Mr. Ambler, of Winston.

Carter Bradshaw, a 78 year old gentleman of No. 4, was overhauled on Monday. We learn that he is improving.

Will some one who has not seen it explain this—There is at Capt. R. S. Harris, an Oak Bush eight inches long and it is now ten feet high.

Harry Fryling has gone to Davidson to view the new cotton factory. Mr. Fryling gets but little rest these days.

B. F. Potent, of No. 4, in coming to town, caught what he calls a "Reformed Rabbit." He gave it to this office and we have our "devil" associated with the hopes of effecting a reform.

Married, at the house of the officiating minister, Rev. J. P. Price, June 28, 1892, Mr. George H. Miller and Miss Mattie A. Sanders, both of Cabarrus county, N. C.

Mrs. Moses Shimpcock, of No. 8, died Monday of consumption. Mrs. Shimpcock was a most excellent lady. Her son William died some years ago of the same disease. Mrs. Shimpcock was a sister-in-law of Col. John Shimpcock, of Mt. Pleasant.

Preaching at Bethel next Saturday at 3 o'clock; also on Sunday at 11 o'clock. Communion service. Missionary address by L. D. Duval at Boger's Chapel next Sunday at 3 o'clock. All are invited to the services.

Mr. Inquisitive to merchant of Concord: Hello, are you going to Richmond? Merchant—No; why? Inquisitive—I see you are dressed up. Merchant—This is the first pair of new pants I have had in four years, and everybody notices it. Hereafter I'll wear my old ones.

We couldn't catch them. There were too many of them, but as they boarded the 'busses we dotted the names of John Boone, Quint Smith, J. B. White, Chairman Doves, Esp. W. J. Hill, H. McNamara, John Bost, Ed. Gibson and George W. Means. How many more availed themselves of this excursion rates to Richmond is too tedious to mention.

Salisbury Herald: Mr. Thomas McKenzie left this morning for Greensboro to unite in marriage with Miss Maggie E. Coble, of that place. The wedding will take place tomorrow, the ceremony to be performed by his brother, Rev. B. S. McKenzie. He will return to Rowan with his bride.

Whitelaw Reid, is the Republican vice-presidential nominee. In 1865 Reid was appointed assistant Librarian to Congress. He was sworn in and for a long period drew the salary, while a negro in his employ at \$50 per month, did the work. Whitelaw Reid is antagonistic to the laboring classes.

On Thursday afternoon 170 gallons of unstamped whiskey were found and captured on the premises of Mr. W. C. L. Suggs, near Dallas on the premises of Mr. J. Buuyan Rhyne in Cleveland about 1,000 gallons were discovered and taken.—Charlotte News.

The concert given Tuesday night under such unfavorable elements, will be repeated, at numerous requests, next Tuesday night. Remember it will be given next Tuesday night, in the yard at Mr. B. F. Rogers' residence. Get ready, all that desire a delightful evening.

The Standard calls attention to the advertisement, in another column of the Georgeville Academy, this county. Messrs. Kennedy, of Wayne Co. and Edwards, of Burlington, with the assistance of Miss Nellie Edwards, purpose building up a frat class school in that section. Such enterprises should be encouraged and The Standard bespeaks for them good patronage.

Meeting of the County Alliance.

The next meeting of the County Alliance will be held at Rocky Ridge, Thursday and Friday, July 14 and 15. Among other important business, two young men of the county will deliver public addresses on Thursday, to which every one in sympathy with the Alliance movement, as well as any who may be honestly opposed, are cordially invited to be present. A full delegation from each sub-Alliance is expected. JOHN A. SIMS, Secretary.

How North Carolina Voted.

A special from Chicago to the Statesville Landmark, explaining the vote of North Carolina, says that our State delegation cast its ballot this way: Three and one-third for Cleveland, one for Morrison, one for Boies and sixteen and two-thirds for Stevenson. Pinnix, Graham, Elias and Means, the latter casting one-third of a vote, voted for Cleveland; LeGrand for Morrison and Moore for Boies. The other delegates voted solidly for Stevenson.

Pat McGuire Cured and in the County.

Pat McGuire, or Sloan, a notorious morphine user, who has traveled over all the United States, and who was considered by all who knew him, as a hopeless wreck, physically, and possibly mentally. Through the instrumentality of the Typographical Union, of Raleigh, and the Institute, he was enabled to take a course at and graduate from the Keeley, located in Greensboro.

McGuire is a native Cabarrus boy, who has gone down to the very brink of the grave, on account of prolonged disipation.

That he now looks bright, and has abstained from the use of the fearful drug for more than a month, says that he has no desire for it, and that he is happy, is enough to put doubting Thomases in a position to have some confidence in the treatment, or say that it will not hold.

Death of Miss McDonald.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed. McDonald have the sympathy of their many, very many friends in Cabarrus in this, their sad bereavement. From the Charlotte Observer of Sunday we condense the following:

"Miss Susie McDonald died at the residence of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Edward McDonald, yesterday morning at twelve minutes to eleven, of consumption, after a year's course of the disease. One year ago yesterday while visiting her aunt in Brooklyn, Miss McDonald was taken ill with fever, and the hectic flush was soon apparent. From that sick bed she was brought home, and for a year everything that loving care, kindly interest and sympathy could do toward making the cross under which this young life was staggering, easier to bear was done. Nothing was left undone that could minister to her comfort, but nothing could stay the ravages of disease, and gradually her young life went out. Through all the weary months of suffering and pain, not one murmur escaped her, not once did she question the wisdom of the cruel blow that blighted her young womanhood. Her patience, resignation, and perfect submission to the yoke, were beautiful indeed in one so young, and made her memory precious to those who knew and loved her.

She was cheerful through all her suffering, and in the last supreme hour when the angel of death hovered near, she welcomed him with a smile on her lips, and a radiance of countenance, the reflex of a pure, unswerving spirit within. She had no fear, but longed to be at rest.

Yesterday morning she called all her family around her—those who had watched by her night and day for so long, and to each she gave a parting message. Absent friends were not forgotten, and for each she left a message and good-bye. She was perfectly conscious up to the minute of her death, and those who witnessed her bright young life go out into the realm beyond, said they never saw so triumphant a Christian death.

"I shall know no suffering there," she said, pointing toward heaven. As she drew her last fitful breaths, two broken sentences could be distinguished—"Safe in the arms of Jesus," and "Nearer my God to Thee." Those were her last words.

Miss McDonald was nearing her 20th birthday. She was the eldest child of her parents, and early in life displayed those traits of character which made her loveable as a child and woman. Hers was a character of rare purity. She had literally kept herself unspotted from the world. The quiet dignity of her womanhood challenged the admiration of all who knew her, and her intense loyalty to principle and friends was not the least of her many noble qualities.

The funeral services were conducted from the Second Presbyterian church Sunday evening at 6 o'clock, by Rev. Dr. Reed.

This, the Song?

"Grover, Grover,
Four more years of Grover,
In he goes, out they go,
Then we'll be in clover."

The Course of True Love Never Did Run Smooth.

Charlotte Chronicle

It seems that all is not as lovely between "Dot" and "Frank" as at first. The latter it seems wants to manage "Dot's" finances more than she concedes him the right to and she writes her stepfather Mr. Jaquin, to come to Washington and arrange matters so she will have her money paid direct. She is boarding at a good hotel in Washington, and is treated like a queen, she writes. Mr. Jaquin left last evening for Washington to make arrangements with the Manager "old man" Hutchinson, whereby Dot will be entirely under his care and management, and not under Zelon's.

Practical Jokers and Swallows.

Wilmington Star.

Practical jokers have a good deal of fun sometimes, and then again sometimes they pay pretty dearly for it. One while bathing in Pennsylvania, got into trouble and yelled for help, but the people who supposed he was playing one of his practical jokes, paid no attention to him and let him drown.

Naturalists say that one swallow will devour 6,000 flies in a day, but to the average man it would seem that it would take a good many swallows to get down that many flies. As a matter of fact, however, judging from the number of flies that are always on hand ready to entertain the bald-headed man, the 6,000 take mighty good care not to test the gormandizing ability of the swallow.

A Lawn Party at Mt. Pleasant in Honor of Visiting Friends.

Far-off thunder disturbed the stillness of night, a brisk wind ruffled the leaves of the bowing elms, dim glows of lightning played across the northern sky, "dearaching shades" of a distant cloud made darker still the moonless night; but promised joys allured us on, in the buoyancy and carelessness of youth never thinking of the impending storm, when as the clocks were telling the hour ten, a mirthful band of young people gathered in the lovely grove on the Heilig estate, to revel in the joys of youth and friendship.

"Twas a gay party—all seemed to wear their sweetest smiles and to divulge their pleasantest wit; the curtain of reserve was thrown aside and all abandoned themselves to the sumptuous pleasures of the hour.

We prattled and played as the hours rolled on, now bursting into revelry, now chatting promiscuously, and again scattered here and there in shaded nooks we writhed and groaned "neath Cupid's magic spell.

Merrily and rapidly the moments passed, till at last, wafled on the midnight breeze, from sweeter lips came the unpleasant cry, "Good-morning," "It is Sunday," are you going to Sunday school?" Slowly and reluctantly we dispersed, and with happy hearts, soon were "homeward bound."

And as we looked backward at the fading lights, we thought of how sweet had been the pleasures of the evening, but how they, too, were fast fading into darkness. But our pleasures are not altogether like those lights. They glowed and faded and left the world as dark as aye; our pleasures flourished and waved, but deep in our hearts are stored remembrances which years cannot harm. Long will we cherish fond memories of the evening. All in all we think it the pleasantest entertainment of the season. But oh! we're at the gate. A sweet "good-night, love" and all is ended.

Those present were, Misses Jennie Cook, Lelia Cook, Dora Thayer, Mary Dreher, Alma Shrey, Josie Lynn, Laura Lynn, Grace Heilig, Temple Betts, Mable Barrier, Jennie Skeen, Jennie Sears, Elsie Misenheimer, Hattie Misenheimer, Sallie McAlister, and Lilly Blackwelder.

Messrs. Berry Barringer, Dr. A. H. Dreher, Dr. J. H. Dreher, Dr. J. S. Betts, C. Brown Cox, Roy Thayer, Jno. Cook, Dan Barrier, Luther Shirey, Walter Cook, Geo. Barrier, Lewis Heilig, Math Skeen, Gus. Hartsell, Geo. Petros, and Master Wade Barrier.

Yours,
"DUMMY."

OUR NORWOOD LETTER.

EDITOR STANDARD: A good shower of rain would help the growing crops through this section.

Wheat and oats are about harvested, and the threshermen are beginning to blow their horns.

Maj. L. D. Andrews