

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

WHILEY CAPTAIN ALEXANDER IS NOT STANDING THERE—THE POSITION IS TOO WILD AND FOOLISH FOR THE MAN WE TAKE HIM TO BE.

THE DEMOCRATIC CLUB.

The Democratic club, of No. 10 township has assigned a duty to me, and I seek space in the columns of your excellent paper to perform it.

With those who know Capt. J. M. W. Alexander, his record is not very wholesome, and to ventilate his sentiments on public matters is the task that my Democratic friends have entrusted to my performance.

Capt. Jack Alexander is in favor of BRIBING ALL DEBTS, public and private.

On last Monday evening at the Democratic primary convention of No. 10 township, Mr. S. L. Klutts, a prominent Third party man, was present, and I asked him publicly if he (Klutts) did not know that Capt. Alexander was in favor of repudiating ALL DEBTS and giving the people a fair and equal chance again.

At first Mr. Klutts did not answer directly, but upon being pressed for an answer, yes or no, he said, "Yes, I knew that Capt. Alexander had expressed himself that way."

But the evidence does not stop here—I have another witness who will swear the same thing. There were about sixty people in that primary convention, and they will stand to anybody and at anytime that Mr. Klutts did make the statement.

Capt. Alexander is not much of a friend to the poor man. He says that any man—no matter how poor—should not be allowed to have a horse unless he keeps it tight.

Now, he is the man that the Third party has put up for the people to vote for to represent them in the Legislature. Will they do it is the question. Let a Democratic vote in November, as solid as the Solid South, answer no, two thousand times no! Down with the repudiation! Down with the poor man's oppressor!

J. F. NEWELL. Flowa, N. C., Sept. 21 '92.

PROGRESSIVE FARMER ENDORSES CLEVELAND.

We refer to the veto power of the President and the wise and judicious use of it by President Cleveland in defeating fraudulent pension and appropriation bills. The action taken shows a great degree of careful scrutiny on the part of the executive. It needs only that the character of the majority of the bills vetoed be called to mind to convince every fair minded man that the President has acted with prudent direction—Progressive Farmer, June 12, 1888.

Tennis Rule.

A ball through the parlor window counts you out—about one dollar.

After hitting your opponent with the ball it is not fair to yell out the score.

Don't mark out the court lines with a blacking-brush—lime is bad for shoes.

Don't laugh if the other plays like to run along distance after the ball. The chances are that he will find an opportunity to make you run before long.

Don't get mad if the ball is lost but sit down and rest while your opponent hunts for it. This rule is observed by players.—Young America.

CONSERVATIVE STATEMENT ABOUT THE THIRD PARTY STATE TICKETS.

No party ever so presumed upon the character of the honest and unsuspecting farmers of North Carolina as to recommend such men for office as some of them are, to receive their votes in the coming election. And this is not hearsay, but the records will show it. We do not like to repeat such things, but we would be derelict in duty if we did not warn our readers against the obviously bad ticket which they are asked to vote for.

A Hard Thing to Do.

One of the hardest things to do is to persuade a man that his wages have been raised when he isn't getting any more money. That's the job the protection editors have tackled.

Mrs. Harrison Improving.

Leon Lake, Sept. 20.—Mrs. Harrison will probably start for Washington at noon today. She passed a comfortable night and is bright and cheerful this morning.

VOL. V. --- NO 37. CONCORD N. C. THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 29 1892. WHOLE NO 24 4.

CITIZENSHIP OF THE FUTURE.

For the Standard.

In this stirring time of political excitement, when men's minds are so powerfully wrought up over the elections to take place in November next, it is well to look beneath the surface and examine the foundation pillars of our social organism. One fact is certain—that is our country needs better citizens. Our people should be elevated to a higher ideal of citizenship. The coming generations must produce a people more enlightened, and more skilled in the arts of building and maintaining a Commonwealth, than its predecessors have done. Not only must our people be aroused to a sense of their danger; not only must they regard, as a sacred heritage, their power of bringing about changes in our laws and institutions, but they must know how to direct their forces, so as to secure the desired result. Misdirected forces is far worse than weakness.

The political situation, to-day, shows that there is a feeling of unrest abroad in the land. All over the country, demagogues are taking advantage of this spirit, and, by fair promises and slanderous accusations, are compassing the ruin of the people. The great political parties, reading our land from coast to coast, indicate that the people have power, but, to a great extent, it is undisciplined, and hence, ineffective in securing desired reforms. But the question is, how are we to secure this discipline? The answer comes in most emphatic terms—we must educate the future citizens of this land. They are the guardians of the church, the home, the school, of all the institutions and privileges most dear to us.

The coming generation is to determine whether industry shall be carried on under the light of modern improvements, and upon a plan rooted and grounded in principles, the natural outgrowth of a broad and cultured intellect, or whether its progress shall be entrusted to workers, whose narrow-mindedness and ignorance drag them along with the lowest currents of humanity. If we are to live as a nation, our great business enterprises must be nurtured by educated men. The call of the professions for men endowed with education, together with energy and push, must be heeded. In this broad land of ours, where every free man is allowed a voice in the regulation of the common affairs of State, it is of paramount importance that we have an intelligent suffrage.

The only solution for the difficulty is to establish schools convenient to every community. Not only this, they must receive help and encouragement from all. If our people would not be left in the mad race for existence, they must patronize the school. Just so surely as they fail to do this, they will fall to the rear. It is an encouraging sign that people are awakening to this fact. Education is being popularized—not only by means of the free school—but time and money is being spent in the support of good academies and preparatory schools, as well as colleges. It will follow, as surely as night follows day, that the serious men throughout the land will become paramount and will furnish leaders in every sphere of life. The question for us now is, are we doing our duty in this regard? Is it just to your children to let them grow up in ignorance and become the mass of the community? Is it better to allow them to spend so much on their education and leave them, perhaps with less material wealth, but with a far richer store of knowledge, a capacity for future acquisition and enjoyment?

We must either "sink or swim, live or die." With such an alternative before us, what shall we do? As one of our presidential candidates, one of America's noblest sons and greatest statesmen, has said about a former political campaign "we must have a campaign of education." This campaign must not be left to the stump speaker, or to the word politician, but to men and women who take their task with a due sense of their great responsibility. If we enlighten the voters the votes will take care of themselves. There is today no other danger half so threatening to our body politic as that of a corrupt and vicious suffrage, men who may be swept about by every wind of doctrine and who have not yet attained a point where they can reach an unselfish, broad-minded conclusion free from the snares of ignorance and prejudice, looking to a purer, nobler condition of public welfare.

D. T. EDWARDS.

The Dutch Side in Soil and Climate—True Agriculture—Low Prices and Instant Markets—Changes in Sixty Years.

The eastern boundary of Cabarrus marks a separation between the slate lands of Stanly, and the clay and sandy soils of the Big and Little Dutch Buffalo and Big and Little Cold Water creeks. But the entire country partakes more or less, of the cold and thirsty soils of the Yadkin rather than the warm and generous alluvial land of Rocky River and Coddle Creek. Hence the two Cold Waters took their names; and hence cotton was rarely attempted on the uplands of Stanly and eastern Cabarrus, until the use of commercial fertilizers. When I was a boy I knew of only one cotton gin in the whole Mt. Pleasant section; that of Jacob Misenheimer, the grandfather of Dr. C. A. Misenheimer, of Charlotte. On my late visit to that section, I heard of a dozen or more.

But this want of adaptation to cotton proved a real blessing to the early German settlers, and made them self-reliant and thoroughly independent and self-supporting. They raised almost everything in the way of home supplies, and it induced them to keep up the manufacturing long after the South generally had fallen a prey to Yankee invasion and high tariff protection. Sixty years ago, persons of the same name were often designated by the trade cognomen. I recall in the list of Jacob Barringer's, one always known as "Tinner Jake"; and I also recall an old man—Jacob Toup—whose sole business was weaving.

This sort of life led to a community of feeling and interest very rare at the South. There was a sentiment of association alike pleasant and profitable. When "Yontz Misenheimer" took one of his summer trips to Camden or to Charleston, he carried his surplus honey, cheese, butter, beeswax, feathers and other like articles for a whole neighborhood. He drove four gigantic steeds gaily caparisoned, and with jingling bells, always carrying even 4,000 pounds, and making his trips with the regularity of a clock, and with the cheer and fun of honest life and heartfelt humor. On his return, there was sure to be a grand "shooting match," or, if in season, a "crowing corn shucking," sometimes a "house raising," and occasionally a "log-rolling." I once made a trip to Charleston with this royal old wagoner, and it gave me a relish for camp-life and travel that has never died out, and which served to sustain me once in a long desert journey from Gaza to Cairo, including five days of quarantine and thorough fumigation, on the "borders of Egypt."

Sixty years ago, the Germans of Cabarrus scarcely knew of such a thing as "Western Bacon." They lived largely on choice fresh beef, mutton and game. My father, butchered, in some line, every Friday, almost the year round. And at the "shooting match," the "best choices" were always gallantly contended for. The Saturday afternoon cooking, and the Sunday dinner were sure to be "good times" for children. But it was no "hog-raising civilization." The dainties were all plain and home made, and "we children" helped to care them. One of the pleasures of my father's was the sight of two old-fashioned "Dutch bake ovens," still in use, one at the "Barringer Homestead," and the other at the "Blackwelder Home."

Life was a constant struggle; but all duty ran in the groove, and every face seemed to beam with joy. Our regular markets were Camden, Cheraw Hill, Fayetteville and Charlotte, and the great roads were so named. And I smiled when I lately saw a sign-post, one board still reading "Charlotte 200 miles," and the other "Fayetteville 100 miles." I made many a trip to Camden, 80 miles off, and sold elegant flour at \$4.00 per barrel. Still my father made money by this sort of agricultural, and no sport in the price of cotton could tempt him or his German neighbors to give up the independence of "home supplies."

These Germans proved too, a hardy, long-lived, and self-respecting, law abiding people. Ten years ago, in one of my regular rounds, I visited five old men—Phillip Fink, Henry Bangle, Sol Cline, Jacob Hone and George Cline—all within a few miles of each other, with ages ranging from 85 to 95. On my late trip I found another set—John Shipmooch, Nicholas Leifer, Martin Widmehouse, George Bernhardt, and Matthew Cook, all in their eighties

and good for years to come.

Such is one side of a bright little picture sixty years since. But it has a reverse view that would "horrify" the sensibilities of the modern humanitarian, and greatly shock the so-called "cultured class," though at heart many of this class, secretly bow to the sorcery of superstition and "magic art." One of my school masters used long hickory whips, limbered in hot ashes, and I once saw him so whip a well grown boy of 19 (John Ury) as to "lift him round" at every lick. "Doctor Shoe" was a power in those days, all through the Dutch side, and even beyond; hundreds called upon him "to use" for them, and he was once visited by the wife of a noted Superior Court judge. But a snit against the "old magician" for a slander fortunately "broke the spell," and people again breathed free. But for long years all children and even many grown people took fright at the sight of certain old women charged with witchcraft and conjuration, and immediately fell to making "cross-marks" and other defensive "signs."

Against all such humbuggery and "wile superstition," a few strong minds fought heroically, and now light and truth have won the mastery throughout the entire "Dutch Side," while somewhat strangely, many of the pure blood English and Scotch still tremble at the thought of an "unlucky number," and the "mis-chances of life." My mother, Elizabeth Brandon, was Scotch and English. She had no superstition herself, but she used to tell me many stories of the "Wizzard and the Witch," and even now I occasionally hear, right here in Charlotte, of these fairy-tale spirits of a medieval age.

But so dark and dreadful were the stories and the pictures of the average "Dutch Home," that "Santa Claus" was hardly recognized as a Christmas visitor; in his stead, always came the gaunt "Kris Kringle" in a long flowing robe and a crooking rod in hand. But this, too, is now all changed.

Poisoned by a Gopher Tooth.

PATTERSON, Sept. 18.—Four months ago Walter Van Emburg, a dentist, was bitten by a twelve-year-old girl while extracting a tooth. The incident has given him an experience which has made him a mere shadow of his former self and almost resulted in his death.

The bite was on the end of the right forefinger, and was so slight that it just brought the blood. He paid no attention to it until he had extracted the tooth. Then, realizing the possible danger of even a slight bite, he gave it attention and subsequently applied a flux seal poultice. Four days later he felt a peculiar pain in the damaged finger and could only get relief by holding it straight up.

On the fifth day after the bite was given the finger was badly swollen. The inflammation extended to the other fingers on the right hand, then the wrist, the shoulder and neck, and finally to one of his ears, his nose and his throat. For seven days he ate nothing and was in great agony. He had given up hope of ever recovering when the swelling began to abate, and it is believed now that all danger is over. He is able to attend at his office but is in a very weak condition.

Eaves and Mott on the Ground.

News and Observer.

Mr. John B. Eaves, chairman of the State Republican executive committee, is in the city, having just returned from New York, where he went to get money for campaign funds but it is learned that he failed to get any money, but that the national committee promised to let him have funds later. In the meantime a colored man named Nick Blount, who lives here, is authority for the statement that Eaves brought with him a cool \$10,000. It is further being circulated around that Messrs. Thomas R. Parnell and T. P. Devereux will at once take a poll of Wake county to ascertain what the pulse of the voters is as to the Republican State ticket which Mr. Loge Harris calls the "Dominecker ticket." This may also be done in other counties to see what the effect of the Harris, Russell and others is to the State ticket.

Mr. Eaves and Dr. Mott were both in the city yesterday, and both at different times had conferences with S. Otho Wilson. Mr. Eaves will remain here and establish Republican State headquarters. Dr. Mott came down, it is understood, to confer with his Republican friends here and if possible to beat the Eaves ticket.

THE TICKET FULL.

DEMOCRACY HAS ITS TINDER READY.

The Ticket full from Cleveland down to the County Convention was largely attended and harmonious. The Township Executive Committee.

Every township of Cabarrus county was represented in the county convention that met on the 21st to nominate a county and Legislative ticket.

Dr. R. S. Young called the convention to order.

H. C. McAllister was elected permanent chairman, and James P. Cook and J. R. Erwin were made secretaries.

The chairman announced that the convention was ready for business. It was moved that the nominations begin at surveyor and go up.

FOR SURVEYOR. Joseph T. Beard 6; J. H. Long 50.

Long's nomination made unanimous.

FOR COTTON WEIGHTER. R. S. Harris, by acclamation.

FOR COBBER. W. A. Demarcus, 6; J. N. Brown, 47; J. W. Burkhead, 4; J. F. Wilford, 9.

J. N. Brown's nomination was made unanimous.

FOR TREASURER. Jno. A. Cline, 50; F. S. Goodman, 5; Wm. Propet, 11.

Cline's nomination was made unanimous.

FOR REGISTER. Jno. K. Patterson was nominated by acclamation.

FOR SHERIFF. L. M. Morrison was nominated by acclamation.

FOR REPRESENTATIVE. 1st ballot.

D. H. White, 28; W. L. Morris, 5; H. T. J. Ludwig, 4; C. D. Barringer, 21; J. S. Turner, 8.

2nd ballot.

D. H. White, 47; C. D. Barringer, 16; J. S. Turner, 3.

D. H. White was nominated.

FOR SENATE. W. G. Means, 34; H. S. Puryear, 5; Jno. P. Allison, 7.

The votes given Messrs. W. D. Morris, H. T. J. Ludwig and J. S. Turner were complimentary; in fact none of these gentlemen were candidates. No. 8 endorsed T. A. Moser for the House, but he refused to let his name go before the convention. The gentlemen voted for for the Senate were not candidates. No. 8 endorsed Capt. Jonas Cook for the Senate, but Esq. Moser read a letter from Capt. Cook declining to have his name go before the convention. His allusions to simon-pure democracy was received with applause.

The convention was harmonious in every respect. It is true that every one did not get his choice, but the majority rules, and the men who composed the primaries and the county convention mean to stand honorably to what they helped do.

It is a good ticket.

It was a pleasure to see the handsome endorsement given to Messrs. Patterson, Morrison and Harris in the unanimous renominations by acclamation.

TOWNSHIP COMMITTEES. No. 1.

D. H. White, D. A. Klutts, M. Melchor, J. M. Harris, M. T. Stallings.

No. 2.

J. E. Henderson, F. S. Goodman, P. M. Morris, J. S. Harris, W. F. Cannon.

No. 3.

J. O. Witherspoon, E. O. Gillon, Ed. Johnson, T. J. Erwin, Chal. Harris.

No. 4.

H. W. Ludwig, R. V. Caldwell, Wm. Gillon, J. B. Furr, J. H. Freeza.

No. 5.

V. A. Mitchell, Jackson. Safrit, C. W. Earnhardt, C. P. Cline, R. J. Barnhardt.

No. 6.

G. E. Ritchie, A. Crowell, J. W. Aiker, L. A. Beaver, W. C. Klutts.

No. 7.

J. L. Pack, D. Monroe Moore, Reed Misenheimer, D. L. Barringer, H. C. Lentz.

No. 8.

H. C. McAllister, T. A. Moser, C. G. Hellig, H. T. J. Ludwig, R. C. Blackwelder.

the, M. M. Ferr, D. W. Turner.

No. 11.

H. B. Sanders, M. A. Walter, W. D. Best, J. R. Brown, A. H. Heglar.

No. 12.

F. L. Smith, G. M. Murr, L. D. Duval, O. C. Bynum, D. P. Dayvault.

The first named in each list is the chairman of the township committee.

At the conclusion of the convention, the committee met and elected the county executive committee: R. S. Young, chairman; H. C. McAllister, of No. 8; C. F. Smith, of No. 9; B. W. Prossy, of No. 3; D. J. Little, of No. 10.

Thimble and Crowd All O. K.

Columbia, S. C., Sept. 21.—The Democratic State convention assembled in the hall of the House of Representatives and was called to order by Senator Irby, chairman of the State executive committee.

The convention is composed of 364 Thimble men (or Farmers' Alliance men) and 51 Conservatives (or straightout Democrats).

The following was adopted as the platform of the South Carolina Democracy: "We, the representatives of the Democratic party of South Carolina, in convention assembled, do reaffirm our allegiance to the principles of the party as formulated by Jefferson, exemplified and illustrated by his successors in leadership and endorsed by our people in the recent primary elections; and we pledge our loyal support to the nominees of the national Democracy, Cleveland and Stevenson.

Presidential electors were chosen, the following resolution governing them in their action having previously been adopted: "That any and every person nominated by this convention as a presidential elector shall, within ten days after the adjournment of this convention, file with the executive committee of the State Democratic party, at their office in Columbia, a pledge in writing that he will, if elected as such elector, cast his vote for Grover Cleveland as President and Adlai E. Stevenson as Vice President of the United States; and in case any such person so nominated shall withdraw in the said time refuse or fail to do so, the said executive committee is hereby authorized and required to nominate in each such instance some other suitable person who shall by them be required to give such pledge; and such person so nominated shall be the nominee of the Democratic party as presidential elector."

Put Young America, of this kind, in school or at the wood pile. At least take him off the street.

THE PEOPLE PARTY TO SELL OUT.

At Least the Chairman of Its National Committee Talks that Way.

CHICAGO, Sept. 20.—A special dispatch from St. Louis to the Inter-Ocean, says: Chairman Taubeneck, of the People's party national committee, received a summons by wire today to hasten to Indianapolis to attend a meeting of the national executive committee tomorrow. When he was asked about the object of the meeting he replied:

"I will say that there is a big deal on a card if I chose to make it public I could create a sensation in every close State in the Union and several other States which are not considered doubtful. There is a gigantic deal on in these States. It will come to a head in two or three weeks and then I will be prepared to give out some startling information. I don't care for a sensation to originate in the People's party headquarters if I can help it."

Glenn to Meet Butler.

CHICAGO, Sept. 20.—Hon. F. M. Simmons, chairman of the Democratic State executive committee, authorizes the Observer to announce that R. B. Glenn, Democratic candidate for elector for the State at large, will meet Marion Butler at Statesville on the 23d, at Mocksville on the 24th, at Morgantown on the 24th, at Marion on the 26th, and at other western points. Mr. Glenn is a power on the stump and will take good care of the artful dodger.

Richmond, Va., Sept. 21.—Two to three thousand G. A. R. veterans arrived today from Washington. They are enjoying themselves as much as inclement weather will permit.

Bay Shore, Long Island, Sept. 21.—A warrant was signed at a meeting of the board of health to day ordering sheriff Darling to compel the quarantined passengers now at Fire Island to leave that place.

Philadelphia, Sept. 21.—Joe Guldard, the Australian champion pugilist, met his Waterloo in the third round tonight at the Ariel athletic club in the presence of 2,000 persons, at the hands of Joe Butler, a Philadelphia colored fighter.

Genuine Cussedness of a Mean Imp.

SOME BOYS GETTING TOO BIG FOR THEIR BELLECHES.

"Young America" Needs Attention at Once—Where is My Boy? Is Not Asked by Some Parents—A Boylet Through the Front Door.

We were once all boys—the male portion of this beautiful town. Some may have spent their youngest days in a horse collar, without toys; but the young ones today start out, usually, with a toy pistol, a silver spoon in their mouths and being ring masters.

It may have not been Milton, who asked, "Where is my boy tonight?" and the chan-gang managers may not be the authors of this beautiful song; yet it's with us and it ought to be sung oftener hereabouts and the chorus ought to be, "He is at home."

Some dangerous practices are being indulged in by some boys hereabouts, and they have Caucasian skins, too. A mean thing was frequently done when the street car was running; cartridges were placed on the track—of course the boys meant no harm, but simply did it because they enjoyed too much liberty and were not kept at home or employed.

But the biggest piece of cussedness happened on Wednesday. A little imp raised his rifle that uses a 22 cartridge and took aim at the front door of the residence of Mr. W. G. Boshamer. The ball went through an inch plank. The ball was taken out and exhibited. Had it struck a person, the force was sufficient to kill.

No one was at home except the female members of the family. When the report was heard and the crack against the door was heard, a lady ran to the door but the imp was gone.

This is frequently happening. The Standard does not think the boys mean any damage, but it means that some apron strings should be tied to them until they are big enough and have sense enough to know that it is not right to shoot a 22 cartridge at the door of a private residence.

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ONLY TWICE AS MUCH READING MATTER AS ANY OTHER PAPER EVER OR NOW PUBLISHED IN THIS COUNTY.

WEAVER IN GEORGIA.

His First Speech to a Small Crowd—He Denounces as False Stories of Cruelty During the War.

WAYCROSS, Ga., Sept. 20.—General Weaver, the Third party candidate for President, made his first speech in his campaign in Georgia at this place today. General Weaver and wife and Mrs. Leaso, of Kansas, arrived at 9 o'clock from Jacksonville and were escorted to fine quarters at the Southern hotel. There were a good many people in town but by no means a large crowd. The interest in General Weaver's visit was not attractive. At 11 o'clock General Weaver and party were escorted to the opera house by the county committee of the Third party. They were received with cheers by the people in the opera house. The crowd barely numbered five hundred, two hundred of whom were negroes, who occupied the gallery.

General Weaver was introduced shortly before 12 o'clock by Chairman T. H. Moulton in a few eulogistic remarks. Weaver spoke about one hour. He first spoke of the recent trip through the West was a continued avast of the gallery.

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All Crime Willing.

Springfield, O., Sept. 20.—A special from Portsmouth, Ohio, says: On the 17th of March, 1875, Charles Walker was supposed to have been drowned in the Ohio river, opposite Munn's run. An extensive search failed to find his body, and since a wife and 8 children have mourned his loss. This afternoon, Richard Walker, residing in Kentucky, three miles east of this city, received a letter from an attorney of Hannoversburg, N. C., stating that he was still alive, married again and a resident of that place. The missing man was with General Sherman on his famous march to the sea. From this it is supposed he fell in love while in North Carolina and afterward deserted his Kentucky wife for her. A thorough investigation is to be made.

Fife to Be at Mocksville.

The Times says that Evangelist W. P. Fife will hold a meeting at Mocksville, beginning on Sunday, October the 9th. Mocksville is making arrangements for him and a great time is expected. Lexington people were very much charmed with Mr. Fife when he held a series of meetings here, and no doubt scores of our people will avail themselves of the opportunity to again hear the "strummer evangelist" at the time mentioned above.—Lexington Dispatch.

THE FACT

That AYER'S Sarsaparilla cures others of Scrofulous Diseases, Eruptions, Boils, Eczema, Liver and Kidney Diseases, Dyspepsia, Rheumatism, and Catarrh should be convincing that the same course of treatment WILL CURE YOU. All that has been said of the wonderful cures effected by the use of.

AYER'S Sarsaparilla

during the past 50 years, truthfully applies to-day. It is, in every sense, The Superior Medicine. Its curative properties, strength, effect, and flavor are always the same; and for whatever blood diseases