

THE CABARRUS.

The Building Complete and Machinery Being Placed.

Only a few months ago the ground was broken by that thrifty business man, Mr. R. A. Brown, for the erection of the addition, which is the main building, to the Cabarrus Cotton Mills. Today the brick and wood work is all complete and by the middle of January the machinery will all be placed and ready for the operatives.

With Mr. Brown on the brick work and Capt. A. H. Propst the woodwork, this immense structure has been hustled up in a hurry.

Workmen are now putting in the shafting and machinery will be placed next week.

The big turbine just finished will completely hide from view the original Cabarrus mill from Depot and Plank streets.

About the L. L. of A.

Probably every reader of the Standard has wondered what the L. L. of A. organization was, its intent, benefits, etc. We were kept in the dark until this week, when we learned that the abbreviation was the Liars' League of America. We are not a member of this order, but we produce one of the certificates of membership made out and neatly printed for one of its members:

LIARS LICENSE FOR '94-'95.

This is to certify that is entitled to lie on the 1st day of January to the 31st day of December, being a duly qualified Liar, and having satisfied the L. L. of A. that he is a fit and proper person to hold a license

"As witness, my hand this 4th day of December, 1894.

"U. R. A. NOTHER.

"Secretary of Order and His Infernal Majesty."

It was purely accidental that the above fell into our hands, and we hope the curious people will give us a rest on the matter.

A Corset Stave as Last Resort.

While on our usual rounds, we were told of an occurrence that took place at the Montgomery Mine, just above town, on Wednesday evening. "A seedy looking hobo," says our informant, "had been lying around the vacant house up there during the several days of bad weather; he was a genius, too. He wanted to shave his rusty-looking whiskers off, and having no knife or razor, he found an old corset stave, got him a brick and sharpened the small piece of thin steel down to a razor edge, then going to the spring, where the water was clear, using its reflective powers for a mirror, he cut his whiskers close."

Only, the old adage "necessity is the mother of invention," was applied in this case.

We believe this to be the truth, as our informant was never known to prevaricate.

Store-keepers Gangsters, Clerks.

Washington, Dec. 12.—The President this afternoon, in an extended conference with Secretary Carlisle and Internal Revenue Commissioner Miller, issued an order putting store-keepers, gangsters and clerks in office of collectors of internal revenue in the classified civil service. This increases the list of persons whose names are thus protected by the civil service by about 2,600.

An Embezzling Postmaster Arrested.

Jacksonville, Fla., Dec. 12.—A special to the Times-Union from Punta Gorda says that George T. Hubert, the postmaster at that place, was arrested today by a United States marshal for embezzling \$3,000 of the postoffice funds and appropriating the same to his own use. The case was worked up by Postoffice Inspector Tate. Hubert was placed under \$1,000 bond for appearance before the United States Court at Tampa next February. He had been drinking considerably of late and his settlements with the department were not satisfactory, so the inspector was sent down to investigate.

Kentucky Judge Threatened.

Lexington, Ky., December 12.—News comes from Hazard, Ky., that Judge Hall was warned that if he did not release on bail Jessie Fields and Joe Atkins, charged with shooting ex-County Judge Combs from ambush, there would be trouble. Fields' brother, the county judge, was in court, and when Judge Hall refused to allow bail, Fields drew a pistol and fired at Hall. Court officers caught Fields, but his friends released him.

Kob's Organ Stops Grinding.

Birmingham, Ala., Dec. 12.—The Daily Tribune, Kob's official organ, published for sixty-six days went to the wall this afternoon.

TAKEN THE OATH.

Wedding and Hornbuckle are Sworn In—Eberhardt Did No Quality.

At an adjourned meeting of the board of county commissioners held today (Thursday), Mr. William M. Weddington, our new Register of Deeds, gave bond and was sworn in. He entered upon his duties at once, whereupon ex-Register Patterson surrendered and immediately vacated.

Mr. Weddington was very clever and courteous to us, and we judge that he will be to every one.

Mr. J. P. Hornbuckle's bond for coroner was approved. The oath, which is not of the kind that is commonly used, was taken unflinchingly, and it is now Coroner Hornbuckle, of Cabarrus.

Mr. L. Thomas Eberhardt failed to put in his appearance and qualify. Col. John H. Long, who is well known to everybody, was unanimously elected by the board to the office of surveyor, and was given till the regular meeting of the board in January to get up his bond and qualify.

There was no other business attached to the meeting of the board. The session was very limited.

Went Even Spend Christmas.

Wednesday night our man about town struck up with old chum, and naturally, our conversation was about how we used to spend the holidays and frolic around, when a certain man happened to pass, (who does not subscribe to the paper, but borrows it of his neighbor), whereupon our chum remarked:

"He doesn't believe in spending anything."

"No," replied our man (who knew him even better than our chum) "he's too darned stingy. I don't believe he will even spend Christmas."

Further back-capping was then prevented by the approach of the man in question.

Kicked By a Mule.

For some time the small boys have been going through the back lots pulling hairs from the tails and manes of horses, to make chains, etc. This afternoon (Thursday) two little colored boys were in the lot in the rear of Dayvault's gathering a supply. One of the boys got into too close proximity with the hind legs of a mule, and was kicked almost senseless.

An Accident to an Old Lady.

News reached us this morning of an accident that occurred to an aged lady in No. 5 township several days ago. Mrs. Katherine Fink, while attempting to climb into a wagon, the horses became fretful and plunging forward, caused her foot to slip, and fall under the wagon. The hind end of the wagon passed over her, breaking her arm just above the wrist.

No Color Member.

It is said that there is to be no colored man in the next National House of Representatives. There is but one in the present House (from South Carolina), who was defeated. A colored man is to contest a seat from North Carolina, however. There seems to be little disposition to nominate colored men among the Southern Republicans. There have been two Congresses previously of which there was no colored member. It is noted of North Carolina, which has been heavily carried in its Legislature against the Democrats, that there will be a few colored members of that body than in any year since the war, none being chosen to the State Senate, and but three out of 120 members in the House of Representatives.—Boston Herald.

Panic in Newfoundland.

St. John's, N. F., Dec. 11.—Newfoundland is experiencing complete commercial collapse. Banks are suspending, most of the large mercantile firms have failed and business is paralyzed. It is the worst financial convulsion that has overcome any country in recent years.

Nearly every bank on the island has gone under, as well as most of the important commercial houses.

The general public blame, the administration for the crisis, and the feeling against it is intense.

Business Agent Worth Resigns.

The Executive Committee of the State Farmers' Alliance met Thursday to examine the books of the State Alliance Treasurer, Barlow, and State Business Agent Worth.

Mr. W. H. Worth, who was elected State Treasurer at the recent election, tendered his resignation as State business agent, and Mr. Thaddeus Lee was elected to succeed him as business agent.—Raleigh Observer.

NEGRO BOY SHOT TO DEATH

He Chopped a White Boy's Head Nearly Off and Met an Awful Fate.

Columbia, S. C., Dec. 12.—A special to the State from Williamston, S. C., says an inquest was held today on the body of the 12-year-old white boy who was murdered on Monday night by Ed. Sullivan, a negro boy about fifteen years old. The victim's head was literally cut to pieces with an axe. The boy murderer was locked up, but as there were threats of lynching he was hurried off to the county jail at Anderson, some 15 miles away. The officers got an hour's start on the mob of would-be lynchers, who were in pursuit on horseback and in buggies and armed with rifles and shot guns. The mob overtook the officers and their prisoner and brought him back to Williamston. At 11:39 o'clock he was shot to death, it being estimated that 500 shots were fired. His body was riddled with bullets.

ATTACKED BY A SHARK.

Fisherman Has an Exciting Experience Off St. Augustine.

St. Augustine, Fla., December 12.—Chas. F. Brynes, a fisherman, while casting his net on North beach today, was attacked by a twelve-foot shark and his left leg was severely bitten. Brynes, like many fisherman who cast nets for mullet into the surf, was troubled by the monster shark, which was hanging around for the mullet. Brynes kicked the shark, but it, instead of moving off, circled about Brynes who was standing three feet deep in the sea. As it passed Brynes he caught it by the tail and threw the shark on its side in the shallow water. It turned and bit his thigh. It followed up this by another attack, and knocked Brynes down, seized him by the same leg and made for deep water with the struggling fisherman.

Fortunately, the incoming breakers rolled both shark and Brynes back on shore. Brynes called for help, and his companion, Edgar Pomar, ran to him. The shark slipped under Brynes' back, the saw like fins scratching his side, and made for Pomar, who broke for high ground. Brynes was badly wounded. This is the second attack made this year by sharks along this coast. The other man was named Reynolds. He was attacked last June while bathing in South beach. He was painfully injured.

A Disastrous Fire at Evergreen, Alabama.

Montgomery, Ala., Dec. 12.—A special to the Advertiser from Evergreen, Alabama, says that fire broke out tonight at 5 o'clock in the Racket store and has swept almost the entire part of the town west of the railroad. Fifteen buildings burned at this hour are: The Racket Store, J. M. Henderson, I. Long & Son, J. C. Guice, J. W. Crook, postoffice, Evergreen Hotel, C. T. Tallferro, C. P. Deming, J. A. McCreary, Irwin's Livery Stable, L. Finch, R. R. Martin, Mrs. B. A. Lunde, and the buildings occupied by F. L. Hickox and J. M. Sims will also go. The loss will approximate \$100,000 with perhaps \$25,000 insurance.

The street on both sides of the railroad is strewn with goods of every description and the greatest confusion prevails. At 11 o'clock the fire was checked at the McCreary building and all the buildings west of that were saved.

An Engineer's Pluck Saved a Negro's Neck.

Paduca, Ky., Dec. 12.—The jury in the case of Samuel Owens, colored, charged with killing Samuel Ogolvia, last September, rendered a verdict of guilty yesterday, and fixed his punishment at life imprisonment in the penitentiary. To avoid lynching, the prisoner was taken to Eddyville, where 50 masked men met on the railroad tracks and surrounded the train. The engineer, who was in the engine, saw the mob and stopped the train. He then opened the door and the mob got out. The engineer then started the train and it went on its way.

This is court week in Greensboro.

A man by the name of Miller, giving his testimony, tells of some things that were stolen from him. There are a few, so says the Record: Two coats, two pairs trousers, pair of new shoes, one vest, one flannel shirt, three dresses, a lot of cow feed, all the meal and flour he had in the house, winding up with snuff and tobacco. Reviewing the matter he said he also lost some sheets, a pair scissors, "an frct." said Miller, "dey tak everything I had—p— was left 'cept de house."

A thing of beauty—a gold dollar.

A great many entertainments are in progress for the holidays.

A row of stalls are being built in the lot in rear of Smithdeat & Morris' hardware.

Master Paul Parks, of No. 1, is splendidly pleased with the Agricultural College, at Raleigh.

Miss Jennie Smith has accepted a position with Dr. J. P. Gibson during the holidays.

The "Arions" have postponed their trip to Concord until after the holidays.

Mr. W. J. Morgan, of Fore t Hill, is the father of the 10th child, which is a bouncing ten pound girl.

We were given a Pleasant call by Mr. J. A. Hahn, of Mt. Pleasant. We are always glad to see such warm friends.

The atmosphere around the court house is not so inviting as it used to be. It will be better when our nerves strengthen.

About a dozen young boys were on for a crow hunt Wednesday night. This was great sport for the youngsters and no doubt crow soup was served in great shape.

A cheeky tramp entered the home of Mr. L. W. Kime, at Forest Hill, Tuesday evening and helped himself to a good meal. He did not plunder the house outside of the dining room.

Eggs are very scarce, but a Standard reporter was shown two eggs this morning (Friday) that are real curiosities. They are about the size of a partridge egg and are the fruit of a full-grown barnyard Shanghai hen. They are dwarfs.

Rev. B. Frank Davis, of the Reformed church, will begin a series of meetings at New Gilead church next Tuesday evening at 3 o'clock. He will hold two services each day. Communion services will be held on Sunday following.

Mr. Ed. F. Correll, Concord's artistic painter, who has been at Gaffney, S. C., doing some fine work, such as he is noted for, is home for the holidays. Mr. Correll is one of the finest workmen and our Gaffney friends are as well pleased as we are.

The old man of this sheet, by invitation of the Athenaeum, of North Carolina College, spoke to the young men, Thursday night, on the subject of "The people are as restless as the Sea." The entertainment afforded was, at least, as good as that of the Charlotte Banjo Club.

Master John J. Cook, who went to Texas with Photographer Moose sometime ago and who was burned out shortly afterwards, writes that he is now doing a successful business, having more work than he can possibly do. We congratulate Johnny, and wish him continued success.

Tramp.—Madam, would it be any imperiphery for me to ax fer sump' fer the inner man today? Woman.—Not at all, sir. You can take that ax and ax that pile of wood lying out there and you shall have something to eat. Tramp.—Thanks, ma'am, this is too serus a time fer jokes. Good day.

It was the tiny daughter of a clergyman who was recently asked to accompany her mother on a walk. "No," was her positive spoken answer, "I can't go." "Why not?" "I have to help papa." "In what way?" "He told me to sit here in this corner and keep quiet while he wrote his sermon, and I don't believe he is half through yet."

A colored woman presented herself as a candidate for confirmation in the diocese of Florida, and was required to say the creed, the Lord's Prayer and the Commandments. She got through with the first two fairly well, as somebody had evidently been coaching her, but when she came to the last she bungled and hesitated, and then remarked in a confidential tone to the clergyman: "De fac' is, Mr. Turpio, I hasn't been practicin' de Ten Comma'dments lately."—Lile.

This is court week in Greensboro. A man by the name of Miller, giving his testimony, tells of some things that were stolen from him. There are a few, so says the Record: Two coats, two pairs trousers, pair of new shoes, one vest, one flannel shirt, three dresses, a lot of cow feed, all the meal and flour he had in the house, winding up with snuff and tobacco. Reviewing the matter he said he also lost some sheets, a pair scissors, "an frct." said Miller, "dey tak everything I had—p— was left 'cept de house."

Salisbury wants electric lights.

No little amount of cotton on the market today.

Cotton-weigher Biggers is quite busy at the platform.

At the Reformed church an entertainment will be given to the Sunday school children, Christmas night, the exercises will be interesting.

Mr. Robert H. White, for a long time ex-Register of Deeds assistant, has accepted a position with Mr. O. G. Montgomery.

Mail-carrier Gilland Blackwelder has brought to town nearly 300 quail in the last few weeks—these he gathered from nimrods along the road.

Governor Carr has issued a requisition on the Governor of Illinois for A. S. Whitman, wanted in Buncombe county for obtaining money under false pretenses.

The road between here and Mt. Pleasant is in better condition at this season than has been known for years. This is due to the splendid work of the chain gang.

Mr. Wm. F. Crump, a prominent citizen of Stanly county, and Miss Minnie Blalock, postmistress at Norwood, were married Wednesday afternoon at the home of the bride.

The Salisbury News, the new afternoon paper published in that place, is a hummer. Its local as well as editorial page, bears evidence of hustle. We wish it success.

Mrs. Margaret Tate, of Mecklenburg county, is out \$100 and a number of bank certificates. They were stolen from a bureau drawer, in which she had her valuables for safe keeping.

In coming from Mt. Pleasant we saw dead hogs everywhere. Many of the farmers are storing away their porkers. At John Cook's six big hogs hanging up looked as if 2,000 pounds of fresh meat was there.

The commissioners of Pitt county rejected the bonds tendered by the Populist sheriff, treasurer and coroner and declared the offices vacant. Democrats were elected to fill time and they will give bond and serve.

Mr. Julius Brown of No. 1, Concord, was in to see us. Although the editor was out we appreciated his visit. He is a wholesome, dyed-in-the-wood Democrat and jovial old man. Come again, Col. Brown.

Merchant Forest, who for a long time has done a successful business in the McNinch store room on Depot street, has removed his stock of goods to the store room next to the colored Methodist church, near Cannonville.

"Let us have a currency commission," exclaims the New York Herald. "Hang the commission. Give us the currency. Most of us down this way would be satisfied with that," exclaims the Wilmington Star. And the Star hits the nail squarely on the head, as it usually does.

The directors of the fair association have instructed the treasurer to pay out the money in his hand pro rata among those who secured premiums at the late fair. There is not enough money to pay the premiums in full, but all will share alike. Payment will be made on Saturday to all who apply.—Salisbury Herald.

Mr. L. L. Smith, of Gastonia, who was tried in the Federal court yesterday on charge of re using internal revenue stamp, (a penitentiary offense) was found not guilty. He had been urged to compromise, but he would not hear to it. "I am not guilty," he said, "and will have it out." At the trial, he produced his books and showed entries that should not have been there, "but" he said, "I didn't put them there nor do I know who did." The friends who expected to see him sent to the penitentiary were gladly surprised.—Charlotte News.

Savannah News: The greatest expense on a farm is the feed bill, for men and animals. When the south produces its own corn and meat, the profits of middlemen and the cost of transportation of provisions from the west will be added to the profits of the southern planters. What then remains above the cost of production of the amount received for the cotton, rice and tobacco crops will be profit, and will not have to go to pay provision bills. The great increase in the corn crop indicates that the south is moving forward towards the period when she will produce enough food for her own wants and have a surplus.

THE FUSION DAILY.

The Paid-Populists Meet and Organized the Caucasian Pub. Co.

All day long yesterday and nearly all night last night the fusion forces were busily engaged in organizing the new publishing company, which is to publish the daily and weekly Caucasian.

The Iron Duke came in early yesterday morning. Pritchard also arrived "purely on private business." Loge Harris was as busy as a local editor three columns behind.

Guthrie was there after the Circuit Court adjourned.

Bernard was among them, so was Shuford, Hileman, Worth and Barnes while Denmark and Ramsay were casting sheeps eyes about asking themselves whether the Progressive Farmer was going to be left out of the deal like all the rest of the farmers. They were all in room No. 76, at the Yarrowburgh House, and Butler was telling just how it could be done.

A reporter knocked at the door of No. 76 at 12 o'clock last night and was admitted. The crowd had dispersed except Mr. Butler, Maj. Guthrie, Mr. Shuford and Mr. Hileman. They seemed to be discussing in an informal way the newspaper scheme.

"Have you completed your organization?" Mr. Butler was asked.

"We are about through with the preliminary organization, and a charter for the Caucasian Publishing Company will be obtained tomorrow."

"Will the paper be owned and controlled by Populists, or Republicans, or both?" was asked.

"By both probably, and you can get a little stock, if you want it," replied the Wizard.

"But what will be its policy? Will it be Republican or Populist?"

"It will be a People's Party paper, and will strike from the shoulder for People's party principles."

"What position will it take on silver?"

"It will 'keep in the middle of the road.'"

"What road?"

"The silver road."

"Which silver road?"

"The 16 to 1 silver road."

"What position on the tariff?"

"A more just position than you all take."

"How more just, higher tariff or lower tariff?"

"It will oppose your free raw material hobby."

"Who will be editor-in-Chief?"

"None of those details are yet settled."

"When will it appear?"

"A few days before the legislature appears."

"Good morning," said the reporter.

"Good morning—come again," said the wily wizard from Wayne.—Raleigh Observer.

The Craze Has Struck Our City.

Several of Concord's young athletic sports received news this morning that Charlotte and Columbia football teams would meet in Charlotte Christmas day. Two of our boys have been asked to assist the Charlotte boys, and as they are both enthusiasts and well up in football tactics, it is thought they will accept the invitation.

Football craze has taken the town by storm. Every man we tackled this morning thinks he will go over to Charlotte Christmas if the game really materializes.

Columbia is Seared of the Metropolitan Police Force.

Columbia, S. C., Dec. 13.—The city council of the capital city of South Carolina the dispensary authorities have often declared to be the worst opponent and violator of the dispensary law in the State, and whose police have been charged with refusing to enforce the law—at a meeting to-night passed an ordinance requiring all city officials to strictly enforce the law at all times and in all particulars. The ordinance is a most stringent one and upon its passage no opposition to it was expressed.

One of Our Most Aged F.

Mrs. Elizabeth Platt, who lives just two miles east of Concord, on the Mt. Pleasant road, is lying critically ill. Mrs. Platt is in her 93rd year, and has been ill for three weeks. Up to her recent illness she has been unusually strong and active for one of her many years. At 11 o'clock she was unconscious and growing weaker constantly. Her hope of her recovery is disappearing. Mr. J. L. Peck and Mr. Baldwin returned from O. where they were acting

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report.

Royal Baking Powder  
ABSOLUTELY PURE

THE OLDEST TEACHER.

Cabarrus County Beats Georgia on the Oldest Teacher—An Interesting Item. Old Cabarrus is always in it strictly when it comes to historical points in regard to the aged. The following interesting bit of news was furnished us by one of our citizens, who is a special friend to us:

"George W. Martin, of No. 3 township, Cabarrus county, near Coddle Creek church, is the oldest school teacher in all these United States. He has been teaching forty-eight years. He was born in 1827, and began teaching in 1841 and taught his last school in 1894. He is now 68 years old. He has taught in twenty-eight school houses. Mr. Martin taught only in four adjoining townships, namely: Iredell, Rowlenburg and Cabarrus. Some of his work did not exceed twenty miles. He has traveled about five miles. "Mr. Martin never taught in the reach of his home, always going to his home on Saturdays and back to his work on Monday morning. He can spell every word in Webster's blue-back speller and designate the vowel sound of accented syllables. Over five thousand different children have received his instructions.

Mr. Martin says that the Atlanta Constitution claimed that Georgia had the oldest teacher in the United States—one that had taught forty-six years. Mr. Martin comes to the front with two ye-13 on his record.

SHOT BY A BURGLAR.

A Well Known Cleveland Manufacturer Killed in His Own Castle. Cleveland, O., Dec. 12.—William H. Price, the well known member of the firm of printing press manufacturers Chandler & Price, was almost instantly killed by a burglar at his home, 1214 Hawthorn avenue, at 2:30 o'clock this morning. Just what occurred between the burglar and Price, will probably never be known. Shots were heard, and a minute later Price was found by his son lying with his face downward on the floor and rapidly expiring. The son, who is 17 years old, hurriedly put on some clothing and ran to the home of Dr. Jewett, on Cedar avenue, who responded to the call. Before he arrived, however, Mr. Price was dead. He had been shot through the body three times.

A Brilliant Event.

A brilliant event will occur in Concord on the evening of December 26, 1894.

Cards announcing the marriage of Miss Odell to Mr. S. J. Durham have been issued.

Miss Odell is the only daughter of Capt. J. M. Odell, one of our leading citizens and one who has done more for Concord than any man in its history. Miss Odell is one of the loveliest of young ladies, her friends are numbered in all who know her.

The young gentleman, who is to win this prize and to take from Concord one of its most charming daughters, is to be congratulated. He is a very popular young attorney and a sterling gentleman of much promise.

The little card enclosed with the handsomely engraved invitation: MR. AND MRS. J. M. ODELL INVITE YOU TO BE PRESENT

Finger Nails and Fortune Telling.

According to this superstition, a person with broad nails is a person of nature, timid and bashful whose nails grow into the points or sides are much to be envied. A white mark on a nail bespeaks misfortune. Persons with very pale nails are subject to much infirmity of the flesh and persecution by neighbors and friends. The people with narrow nails are ambitious and quarrelsome. Lovers of knowledge and liberal sentiment have round nails. Indolent people generally have fleshy nails. Small nails indicate littleness of mind, obstinacy and conceit. Melancholy persons are distinguished by their pale or lead colored nails, and choleric martial man, delighting in war, have red spotted nails.

How is This for a Stone.

On Tuesday 11th, the workmen at the Mount Airy Granite Quarry split off a slice of stone, in a perfectly straight line, two hundred and ten feet long, ten feet wide, and two feet eight inches thick, containing about five thousand six hundred cubic feet, about four hundred and sixty-six tons, making twenty-three car loads of twenty-tons each.

We hardly suppose a larger stone was ever quarried in this country, perhaps not in the world.

Count one for North Carolina.

A Court House Burned in W.

Lewiston, Ill., Dec. 12.—A court house at this place was burned early this morning. The records were saved. A new one was erected in 1859. In 1850 Lincoln delivered a speech in it in 1850, for



HEART DISEASE.

Fluttering, No Appetite, Could not Sleep, Wind on Stomach.

"For a long time I had a terrible pain at my heart, which was most incessantly. I had and could not sleep. I was compelled to sit up in gas from my stomach."