

TOWN AND COUNTRY

Greensboro has exiled one of her desperate characters from the State. 'Nog seemed to be plentiful Tuesday night. This morning we heard a man say he had not taken a drink since 1894. See change in the Lowe Co's advertisement. It's expressly for the girls. Charlotte has a spring mattress factory. Couldn't some one start up a winter hammock shop. R W Sandifer, the most prominent lawyer of Dallas, N. C., died Sunday night of consumption. We learn that Mr. Pink Misenheimer and his mother will move to Concord and make this their home. Lawyer Sandifer, who died in Dallas Sunday night, was a law partner of Mr. Stonewall J. Durham. The Salisbury national bank has declared the usual semi-annual dividend. How many, even when they turn over the new leaves, find it's the old, old story. Mr. D Frank Cannon, Jr., will return to Horner's School at Oxford Saturday. Your attention is called to the notice by Elam King, administrator of Jerry Anderson, colored. To a certain extent the man born with a silver spoon in his mouth is in a position to make a stir in the world from the start. It shows the levity of human nature that it doesn't cost skaters a 'bout what the ice may cost them next summer. Mr. Rob Walthall has resigned his position with Yorke & Wadsworth and will accept a position with Capt. A H Propst. Mr. Penick Query, who has been with Smithdeal & Morris for several years, has left them, taking up his abode "Down on the Farm." Mr. Parnell, the blacksmith, has moved into the shop back of Sims & Alexander. Mr. John Williford takes the shop of Mr. Boyd's, vacated by Mr. Parnell. There is no foundation to the rumor that Smithdeal & Morris have dissolved partnership. If any such proceedings do take place, there is nothing known of it as yet. Mr. Loman, engineer at the electric light station, blew his whistle Monday night an unusually long time at midnight. He gave the signal for the coming of a new year. As the midnight hour sounded in the dome of the court house Monday night, the fireworks exploded at the home of Mr. Geo. Richmond's was also a signal that something new was at hand. One of our young men went down to Harrisburg Sunday, but did not get back until Monday night, however, owing to the fact that he got left. We do not know his express business down there, but we do here. A tramp was permitted to sleep in the guard house at Charlotte Saturday night. Monday morning as he was about to take his leave it was discovered that he had stolen a blanket. He wanted it probably as a souvenir. Misses Maggie Brown and Rose Williford left this morning for Salisbury, where they will attend the reception of Mr. and Mrs. Will Wiseman, who have just returned from an extended bridal tour to Florida. Miss Eunice Darden, of Belvidere, after spending a week very pleasantly at Dr. Cartland's with her friend, Miss Meader, returned to Guilford College this morning, where she is attending school and will graduate with honors at the close of this term. The dance Monday night at Patterson's hall was indeed an enjoyable one. Dancing began promptly at 9 o'clock and was continued until a late hour. The German was given complimentary to the school girls and their guests who are spending the holidays in Concord. The Raleigh correspondent of Charlotte Observer says: "A Republican member of the Legislature says he thinks Pritchard is somewhat losing his 'cinch' on the senatorship. Pritchard's friends claim that this is untrue. This same Republican says Holton may turn out to be a strong man, if the latter cut loose from Thomas Settle. He went on to say that there was a sort of belief that Settle wanted to run Holton's campaign and also to lobby for him for the senatorship, but if Settle came here for such a purpose, he would be plainly told that he was elected Congressman and not to the Legislature. In other words, if Holton is clear of Settle, he will be quite strong. Of Ewart's and his chances, this Republican does not say anything very distinctly."

It is 1895. Mr. Ed. Dorton, of Flows, has accepted a position with M J Corl. See court notice by Jas. C Gibson, Clerk. "Hard times" have no effect on a Concord audience. Mr. Jno. Kimmons has accepted a position with the Lowe Company. This Thursday morning's train was loaded down with school girl beauty. The sidewalks were slick this morning, but no accidents have as yet been reported. Mr. J W Cannon entertained a number of friends at the St. Cloud at tea, Tuesday evening. "Hell Up To Date," is the title of a new book. Did Mr. Abernethy, of Burke, write this one too? Miss Lester Blume, a member of faculty of Mt. Amona Seminary, has resigned and accepted a position in the Charlotte graded school. Misses Ræe and Mary Louis Harris have returned to Winston after spending the holidays at home. Miss Mary Louis is a teacher in the graded school of that city. Dr. Bikle would have been here for Christmas, but he was delayed to perform a marriage ceremony where the legal fee only played a part. Mr. Jas. C Willeford has opened up a watch repair shop in one of the windows of the storeroom of H L Propst. Jim is nicely fixed and we wish him a good patronage. Among several who broke through the ice Tuesday at Morris' pond was the Standard's red-headed printer, John Goodman. We suppose John's hair accounts for the ice getting so thin. At a meeting of the Hose and Reel company Tuesday night, a motion was made to insist on the authorities to have an electric light placed above the door on the outside of their reel house. This is quite a necessity and should be attended to. It seems hardly possible, but nevertheless it is true, that on an average every fifty-fifth person you meet wears W L Douglas shoes. Did you ever realize what an immense undertaking it is to supply one article of wearing apparel to over one million people? Wednesday night about 10 o'clock the snow began again to fall in its beautiful innocence. But by and by the temperature again changed so that a fusion of snow, sleet and rain took place. There is no reason to complain. We have weather to suit every one. Out of over 150 subscribers to the Concord Water Works, only about twenty escaped damage from the freeze. Pipes burst right and left. It is strange the way some of them did. It was not the exposed pipe that broke, but in many cases the pipes buried in the houses. Even the waterback in Fetzer's cooking stove burst. The plumbers are in high color now. The Uncle Tom's Cabin Company arrived in Concord this (Wednesday) morning in their own car. The band paraded the street and the free music it furnished is the finest ever heard on our streets, so musicians say. Every account we have seen is exceeding complimentary, with one exception—the local reporter of the Charlotte Observer was slightly disappointed in the play. Our people may expect a splendid entertainment tonight. At his first service in the Conference year, Rev. M A Smith could not forbear showing his feelings at the very warm reception given him by his congregation of the Forest Hill M. E. church. The church was beautiful decorated, being Christmas season, and the congregation was very large. Our people, regardless of denomination, are delighted to have Mr. Smith back. This is his third year. An elegant reception was given last night at Mr. Jap Halton's, about two miles in the country, complimentary to Mr. Will Wiseman and wife, of Neapolis, Va. There was quite a number of friends from Salisbury and Concord present, and had a splendid time. Mr. Wiseman and wife left for Concord today where he will be given another reception by Mr. Geo. Brown and family.—Salisbury Herald. Enclosing a money order for two years' subscription to the Standard, Mr. Geo. J Heilig, now of Jonesboro, Tenn., says some pleasant things. He can't keep from reading everything in it, not omitting even the advertisements. It is like a letter from home. Mr. Heilig is a native of Cabarrus, and is a brother of Mr. C O Heilig, of Mt. Pleasant. He is engaged in a successful mercantile business in Jonesboro and having married the daughter of a former politician, deeply planted in politics, but useless to hope anything very distinctly."

ANOTHER DEAL. The Lowe Company to Handle Groceries—Change in Clerks. Monday night a deal was made to the effect that Mr. John A Kimmons, who has for years been running a grocery store, sold out his entire stock of goods to the Lowe company. This firm will move their stock of clothing from the Boyd building into the store room with the groceries some time this week, until other arrangements can be made. It is not known yet what business Mr. Kimmons will go into, but we will not lose him from among us. Workmen are busy overhauling Mr. Lowe's new store room. The two rooms will be connected by a doorway. Mr. Jas. M Blackwelder, who assisted in the clothing store several months, has gone back to Mt. Pleasant, where he enters N. C. College. Mr. Philas Honeycutt, the clever little salesman in the notion department, has resigned his position and will teach school in Stanly, his first love. Mr. W S Bingham has accepted a position with this firm and entered upon duties this morning. The business of our town steadily grows, as it were. Only a Substitute. We were promised a poem on the "beautiful snow," but it having failed to come in we clip the following from the Constitution: "My life," said the poet, "is full of woe—A regular sing-song sigh. When I write a poem on 'beautiful snow,' It melts 'fore the ink gets dry." A Mad Spell. If an S and an I and an O and a U, With an X at the end, spell "Su," And an E and a Y and an A and an I, Pray what is a spell to do? Then if also an S and an I and an G and an H and a D spell "side," There's nothing left for a spell to do But to go and commit sin every day. —Queriss. Concord Abroad. This scribble for the first time in two years got over 20 miles away from home. Any man, who has any pride in Concord and her goodness, is sure to be made feel good away when hearing the town's fair name made fairer. Several times or more, we heard men speak of Concord, who have never been here and who were then 300 miles away. One man said he had heard time and again that Concord was one of the best towns in North Carolina. Others seemed to be astonished at the manufacturing enterprise in Concord. Many were they who knew of the splendid managing spirit and capacity of the Messrs. Odells and Mr. J W Cannon. One man had even heard of the movement by Mr. J C Lippard with promises of success for the erection of another cotton mill. Such will make any Concord son feel proud that this is his home. May the year still bring new things. The Norfolk Pilot. This is the new daily started and edited by Evangelist Sam Sniall at Norfolk, Va. It is full of the sensational and the daily filth of the land. We saw one dispatch from Raleigh in the Sunday's issue of the Pilot that not only does Hon. A F Hileman an injustice, but the county suffers too. I spoke of Mr. Hileman's connection with the Carter revenue violation and made it appear that Mr. Hileman was given to such violations and other things, and that it was generally known. The Standard resents this, because of the injustice it does both Mr. Hileman and the county. We believe Mr. Hileman was innocent of any intention to do wrong and he says it was ignorance, and he certainly does not bear such a reputation as the Pilot dispatch gives him. Mr. Hileman is certainly no angel, neither is any man, but we believe surely that what he did, he did it, as he said, "through ignorance." A Card of Thanks. For the cordial welcome extended to myself and family by the members of Central church and the many kindly attentions, anticipating our wants and making our residence among the people a constant delight we return our sincerest gratitude and appreciation, and pray that, as the days go by, we may be able to render them such service, as shall bind us together in still closer fellowship, and repay in some measure, at least, the kindness they have shown us. In a ministry of twenty eight years, we may sincerely say, "the lines have never fallen to us, in more pleasant places." R. H. PARKER. Concord, N. C., Jan. 1, 1895. The marriage of Miss Jennie Blackwelder, of Mt. Pleasant, and Rev. R L Patterson, in Holy Trinity Lutheran church at Mt. Pleasant Tuesday evening, was a brilliant event. The church was handsomely decorated and it is said that a prettier marriage has never been seen in Mt. Pleasant.

AN EX-CONVICT SHOT. WILL BROWN THE VICTIM AND SUFFERER. Deputy Sheriff Bill Hurt-Brown Knocked Him Down With a Bottle—Dr. Archey "After the Ball." While the majority of the colored people were celebrating today there was one who was most too gay. Will Brown an ex-convict and somewhat of a desperate negro, rifled the pockets of George Faggart, who is employed at a rown Bros. livery stables. Faggart swore out a warrant for Brown's arrest, 'Squire WJ Hill is suing same. The warrant was turned over to Sheriff Sims, whereupon search for Brown found him at his old haunt at the depot. Deputy Hill was also on the scene, and as Brown was brought out of the little house to the left of the depot, he made a break and ran for liberty. Deputy Hill followed him in close pursuit, and when they had crossed the creek and started up that fatal red hill, Brown turned on Mr. Hill and struck him in the mouth with a flask, knocking the deputy down. Brown clinched the deputy about the throat and made a desperate effort to relieve the officer of his gun, but consciousness returned about that time and he fled things hot for the negro. He fired at the negroes head but missed his mark. Brown loosened his grip at this change in the programme and attempted to pick up a rock. While he was yet in a stooped position the officer fired at him the last ball and it took effect under the left shoulder. The negro ran several hundred yards after being shot, but was soon overtaken and brought back to town. All this happened about 1:30 o'clock. Dr. L M Archey was called in at the jail and probed for the ball, but it was not found. The negro is not seriously hurt, but it is a pretty bad scare for him. Brown is an ex-convict, having served a six-month's term on the chain gang for fighting. Deputy Hill, besides wearing mud dy cloths, carries a nicely dressed mouth around with him. He has finger prints on his neck, too. While Deputy Hill's politics are not in accordance with ours, we admire him for his pluck and nerve. George Faggart is loser to the amount of \$3.75. Brown was intoxicated. A Child's Philosophy. "Spell toes," said the mother, who was teaching her little daughter, seven years old, to spell. "T o e s," answered the child. "No, dear, that's not right. T o e s spells toes." "But it sounds t o e z." "I know it, but you cannot go by the sound." Then, in order to enforce this proposition the mother called on her daughter to spell froze. "F r o e s," said the child. "No, you're wrong again. This time we do use the z and spell the word f r o z e." "Now, spell rose," said the mother. The child hesitated. Finally she said, "I don't know whether to say r o z e or r o e s, and really I don't know that either way would be right." "Spell it r o s e," said the mother, "though there is another word pronounced just like it that's spelled r o e s. That word is the name of the spawn of fishes." The poor little girl looked very miserable. "Just on more word," said the mother; "tell me how you spell blows." "Well," said the child, who had quite enough nonsense, as she viewed it, from her mother, and had suddenly made up her mind to pay back the kind, "I spell it three ways, I spell it b l o e s for breakfast, b l o e s for dinner, and b l o z e for supper." "I spell it b l o w s all the time," said the mother. The child said nothing for a minute or two. Then, looking up, she solemnly remarked: "I think, mamma, that the English language was made for persons very, very well educated."

KENTUCKY'S DISGRACE. An Ohio Judge Compelled to Ignore Extradition Papers from the Blue Grass State in Order to Protect the Accused from Being Lynched. Cincinnati, December 31.—The remarkable scene of a man begging and pleading for his life, claiming fear of lynching, was witnessed in Judge Backwalter's court today. The prisoner was A H Hampton, alias Jackson, a tall colored man, indicted in Marion county, Kentucky, for shooting and wounding a farmer who accused him of robbing his orchard. Hampton fled to this city and was arrested this morning. W W Penn presented himself in court with extradition papers, in which there was not a flaw. When Hampton was brought into court his face assumed a sickly hue and he trembled so violently that he could hardly assume a standing position. Stretching out his long gaunt arms, the Judge he moaned: "Oh, Massa Judge, don't send me to Kentucky. I ain't no coward, but dey wants to lynch me. Dat's de way dey do down dah. I seed em do it. Ise got letters from my friends tellin me dey wud string me up. Doan send me back, Judge, I'll have no chance." Judge Backwalter asked Mr. Penn if he had heard of such threats. "Yes sir," was the answer. Then the court, with his finger pointed at the deputy sheriff and said: "Four months ago I sent on extradition papers a fugitive from justice into Kentucky. He was ynced soon after he left the train. The authorities broke their word with this court. The State of Kentucky broke faith with her sister State of Ohio in the protection of human life. I will not send this man away from these courts until I have a letter from your Governor and from the presiding Judge of your district that Hampton's life will not be placed in jeopardy, and that he will be given a fair and impartial trial." A murmur of applause arose from the large crowd present. Hampton was returned to jail. ACCIDENTALLY KILLED. John L. Hall Found With One Side of His Head Bitten Off. A postal card received by the Herald Saturday night states that John L. Hall, son of Mr. W Hall, Alpha, the county, was out on hunting alone, and not coming in at night the family requested some of the neighbors to make search for him. They found him after searching for an hour or more, about a mile from home, dead, having one side of his head entirely shot off. It is supposed to have been done accidentally while loading his gun. The date of the sad accident is not given by our correspondent, but it is supposed to have occurred some time last week.—Salisbury Herald. Gladstone Items. Very cold weather since Christmas, snow and ice plenty. No working on ice. It takes all the time to get fire-wood and build fires. We are sorry to hear the Bassinger distillery is being rebuilt again which was destroyed by fire some time ago. Mrs. Rev. C C Lyerly came in from the west a few weeks ago. She is not in good health. She came in just in time to escape the cold weather. The Christmas tree at Bethel Evangelical Lutheran church Christmas day, was quite a treat to the children. Mrs. D Harter Ridenhour, while returning from milking her cows, discovered butter on top of her milk before she arrived at the house. M Ritchie will return to Charlotte the 3rd inst. We had a very dull Christmas this year. Plenty whiskey wagons are going South. Sam Bailey's wagon was taken a few days ago. There is too much corn whiskey, we think, being handled over the country for good. RB. Colored Congressman Murray's Advice. Mobile, Ala., Jan. 1.—Emancipation day was celebrated in Mobile by parades of all negro societies and at night Congressman G W Murray, colored, of South Carolina, made the principal address of the day to 3,000 people. He appealed for the advancement of the race and admonished his hearers to work in harmony with the white people of the South and to banish all ideas of emigration from their minds. Age Last Prize Fighting in Indiana. Valparaiso, Ind., Dec. 31.—Judge Gillett, Deputy Attorney General, has prepared three bills which he will present to the Indiana Legislature next week to suppress the Roby race track, prevent prize fighting and to enlarge the Governor's power in such cases.

THE TIGER'S BANISHMENT. He Packs His Grip and Journeys off to Paris Unknown. New York, Dec. 31.—Tammany officials whose terms expire tomorrow were preparing to move today. Mayor Gilroy packed up his private papers in the mayor's office and made ready to go after the meeting of the board of estimate and apportionment which took final action on the departmental estimate for 1895. The mayor said that he had not completed his plans for the future. He might go to Europe or to Florida in a few weeks on a vacation. After that he will probably go into business. He declared today that Tammany still had a bright future, and that he would always be ready to work for the organization. Willis Holly, the mayor's secretary has already gone to Alabama, where he will be the correspondent of a New York newspaper. Other Tammany officials who were making ready to move this morning were Daniel Engelhard, the mayor's marshal; George B McClellan, president of the board of aldermen; Sheriff John B Sexton; Coroners Shea and Shultz; Recorder Smythe, and Judge Trux, of the Superior court. Mayor-elect Strong will take possession of the mayor's office at noon tomorrow. There will probably be a little speech-making, and Col. Strong will be introduced to the heads of the departments who will serve under him until a mayor's power of removal bill is passed. Horse Fell on Him. Tuesday evening little Johnny Alexander came near receiving what might have been serious injuries. He was riding down West Dept street and in turning in at Fenix street, below Scotia, his steed slipped and fell, Johnny under him. He was not hurt, however, more than being stunned and somewhat scared. Parkhurst Has Nothing to Say to Platt's Charge of Big-Head. New York, Jan. 1.—The Rev. Dr. C H Parkhurst was seen this morning at his home in regard to the interview with ex-Senator Platt, obtained yesterday in Wilkesbarre, Pa. in which Mr. Platt is quoted as saying that he is inclined to think Dr. Parkhurst's "head has become swollen" and that the doctor should be "cut down" because he has tried to dictate to the Lexow committee. Dr. Parkhurst acknowledged he had read the interview but would only remark: "I can really say nothing in regard to Mr. Platt." "Not even when he attacks you and calls you head-swollen, and says you have attempted to dictate to the committee and should be turned down?" persisted the reporter. "No; I have nothing to say." Only a Matter of Choice. It is a sad plight when a young man is in love and wants to give vent to his innermost feeling by gathering his love in a warm embrace, and meets with resistance. Each as is told on a certain young man yet in town, but not so much in love: "No," she said imperiously. "You crush my heart," he protested. "Better thy heart," she answered, "than my sleeves." The cuckoo rushed from the clock on the mantel and with a wild shriek directed attention to the fact that it was now 11:15, whereupon the young fellow bade his heart's ideal a cold farewell and spent the remainder of the night in meditation. Man, poor man! From No. 11. Mrs. Campbell, who has been visiting her father, Mr. J F Litaaker, has returned to her home in Hickory. Mr. Asher Klutz is teaching at the McGraw school house. Mrs. D G Boat is teaching at Flint Hill. The school near Oold Springs is taught by Mr. W Ridenhour. Mr. and Mrs. D B Parish spent the holidays in and around the city. Mr. S L Myers, who had several strokes of paralysis a few weeks ago, we are glad to say, is convalescent. Mr. and Mrs. Will Litaaker, Misses Effie White, Callie and Madie Creech and Nannie Benson, of Sunderland, spent Christmas day at Mr. J B White's. Twelve Thousand Men Return to Work. Pittsburg, Pa., Jan. 1 The Carnegie mills at Braddock, Homestead, Lawrenceville, Duquesne and Beaver Falls will resume work tomorrow. The time allowed for acceptance of the new wage scale expired Saturday evening. The new rates were generally accepted by the employees and twelve thousand men will return to work on Wednesday at the different mills. The average reduction in wages amounts probably to 15 or 20 per cent from last year's scale. Mr. A F Hileman, our representative, witnessed the new Supreme Court Judges sworn in at Raleigh on Tuesday. j

A CHRISTMAS GIFT! WHAT WILL IT BE? Money is scarce, times are hard, but the feeling of kindness, love and good will still remains in the human heart, and seeks expression at Christmas, now as always before, in "Giving - of - Gifts." What shall these "Gifts" be? Something useful as well as ornamental, of course. Let us suggest a few things. Well, if you want something for your husband, father or brother. We suggest a pair of slippers, fine soft Russia calf, or Coze calf. Serviceable, handsome and comfortable. Nothing will add more to a man's comfort when the day's work is done and he seeks the pleasure of home, than to take off his heavy shoes and rest his tired feet in a pair of soft, easy slippers. It will draw a man home, and make him feel like it is good to be there. Then it will add to his respect. It gives a man an air of dignity to have his feet attired in nice slippers. They are nice to put on Sunday mornings, too. Then there wouldn't be anything wrong in giving a HANDSOME SCARF OR TIE. It's a sine qua non in elegant dress, and is always appreciated as a present. Anticipating the good taste of our people, we have just laid in a special line of goods in neckwear, selected from the latest styles and best makes. It always gets away with a man, you know. "TC GIVE IT TO HIM IN THE NECK!" Is your friend or relative a traveling man? If so, what's the matter with giving him a handsome Traveling Bag? Or if a trunk is wanted, we have just the right things—traveling bags and trunks galore, of all sizes, makes and styles. A Propose—sometimes a lady is compelled to give a man his "walking papers." Be considerate enough to prepare him for his lonely travels. Ladies' Trunks a Specialty. We might suggest many other things that would suit you. But suffice to say that we have made special preparations to supply your Xmas wants, and will do the best possible for you in our line. With best wishes for a happy Xmas, We remain, yours truly, CANNONS & FETZER. P. S.—Prices especially low. Gold watches going like hot cakes. Time nearly out. C. & F. AFTERMATH. The Holidays Close and the Girls and Boys Will Leave Tomorrow. The holidays have closed now, and tomorrow the studies of the student will be reluctantly resigned, after the many festivities of a gay season at home. It will be sometime yet before the minds of these young folks will be centered on their studies, and enraptured in pleasure they have been for the past fortnight. The aftermath is not considered, generally, and we hope it will not be long before the usual routine of affairs at school will be taken up and each scholar will begin the new year with more earnestness and brighter anticipations for a more brilliant future than the delightful past. Among those who have spent such a pleasant time in Concord during the holidays and will return to their respective colleges tomorrow, are: Misses Fannie Hill and her charming guest, Miss DeVane, of Wilmington; Bessie Sims, Janie Ervin and Lala Stafford, Normal, Greensboro; Addie Alexander and Kate Gibson, Salem Female college; Maggie Cannon and Lucy Lore, Agnes Scott, Decatur, Ga; Lida Smith, Converse, Spartanburg. Messrs Brevard Montgomery, Benton Craven and Charley Wagoner, Trinity; Frank Cannon, Honer's Oxford. Both Parents and Five Children Burned to Death. Ellsworth, Wis., Jan. 1.—Yesterday morning at an early hour, the residence of Michael O'Connell, of El Paso, was consumed by fire, and Mrs. O'Connell and five children perished in the flames. Mr. O'Connell was the only member of the family who slept below. About 2 o'clock he was awakened by the fire and barely escaped from the building in his night clothes. As he rushed out his wife appeared at an upper window and dropped the youngest child into his arms. Returning into the room for the others she was undoubtedly overcome by the heat, for she never returned. Another child jumped from a window and was saved. Mr. O'Connell himself was fatally burned in his attempts to save his family. A Colored Preacher is Jail. Rev. Austin Mitchell, colored, who says that he has been in the ministry for fifteen years past, was walking about town this morning with a stolen watch in his pocket, when the police took him in, and now he is in jail. Last night Mitchell stopped at Goode's hotel, and Goode, being crowded, gave him a room in which three other darkies were sleeping. This morning, Ray, Mitchell was missing, and so was a watch belonging to one of Goode's guests. On being arrested, Rev. Mitchell confessed his guilt, but didn't help his case at all from a ministerial standpoint by the excuse that he had too much whiskey. He could not give bond for his appearance for trial at the Criminal court and was sent to jail. —Charlotte News.