

Korner is sad, it seems. The town had but few countrymen today. The weather was too severe. Charlotte has some anti-Toxine. It is nothing but name. Dr. Wakefield is to be here February 1. See notice. Thermometers were down to zero Sunday morning at 6 o'clock. Twenty-five cords of wood for sale. Apply to S J Lowe. The blue flag floats. It means warmer weather and more rain. No man knows the a-b-c of business who has not learned the a-d-v. Capt. J M Odell went to Hickory Monday to look after some new purchases. The annual reception will be given at Mt. Ameca Seminary on the 23. About the busiest people we saw today were Cannons, Fetzer & Bell, who are taking inventory. Evidently the lady who did the cowhiding act in Charlotte Monday was Hirt. Skating was good Sunday, but the ice was rather soft. Several boys went through. The machinery in the Odell mills was run all day Sunday to keep it from freezing. Nearly all the water and steam pipes bursted in various parts of the city Sunday. Charlie Allison has rented the Will Robinson place and is now living there. Instead of binding their women's feet so that they can't run, China should have done this with its soldiers. Cards are out announcing the marriage of Mr. C T Troy to Miss Rosa Kesiah, to take place on Wednesday night, January 23. A very enjoyable whist party was given to a few invited guests by Mr. and Mrs. A E Lentz at their residence, Monday night. Please observe the change in the advertisement of the Lowe Company. They have made reductions in all departments. The ladies are always provided for, and if you read the Racket advertisement it may be of financial interest to you. Some, taking his speeches as evidence, argue that when Coxe is not traveling, searching for good roads, he wanders in his mind. The series of meetings to be held at the Presbyterian church this week has been postponed until further announcement. It is now generally conceded that President Cleveland will call an extra session of Congress if the present session does not pass a financial measure. A says to B, "your nose is mighty red," in answer to which B replied, "Had your nose been running and blowing like mine, yours would be red too." John C Davis, who escaped from from the Raleigh Asylum as mentioned in these columns, has been arrested in Wilmington, where it was believed he would go. Merchant Callie Little, of Albemarle, is in the county for a week. Watch him. He's handsome, but that will do nobody any good now. He's soon to be married—this is O.K. The Odell Hardware Company, of Greensboro, will bring suit against the town for \$500 if that amount is not paid for damages by flooding their cellar. We could not hear his name, but a gentleman from No. 1 white company town sustained a painful accident. The axle of his wagon broke, and it fell on his leg, crushing it in a terrible manner. Mr. Wade White, son of Ex representative White, has gone to Texas to live. The Standard wishes him success. Another good Democrat is thus added to Texas' population. Miss Minnie Wotring, of Winchester, Va, who has charge of the school in district No. 19, is quite sick of pneumonia. She is at the home of Mr. Bost, who lives on Sheriff Morrison's place. A number of people are trying to recall the very severe weather about 15 or 20 years ago when the thermometer stood below zero. Will some one pull the records and give us a cue? Going down street Saturday night almost drawn to a knot by the cold wind Col Caleb Pitts, assistant to Col. William Weddington, said: "I can't stand cold weather, since I am doing office work, as I once could when on the go." That weather Saturday night was a nose-dripper to anybody. Selah.

Shosh, slush, slush. A minstrel is on foot for our boys home talent. Money to loan on real estate, W G Means attorney. Art craze is a great success in Concord. And it rained the next day, after which the band played. Mr. Thomas J White, ex-deputy sheriff, has accepted a position with York & Wadsworth. Superintendent W H Wilson, of the Cabarrus Mills, has moved his family to this city. Mrs. Abdigail Suther, an aged lady near Cabarrus Hill is seriously ill. Miss May hurt John DeLane by cowhiding him, but she'll never hurt the Charlotte News in a libel suit. There is only one fight on Loan street, and if one didn't see it in day time you could not tell it was there. Wood thieves are reported as being in all parts of town the past few nights. A ferry boat is much needed on Spring street to convey the school children across that mud-hole. Several days ago a goose was advertised for through this paper. The next day the goose was found, it was sent down by Mr. W G Means. Mr. R J Foil closed a contract with parties in Charlotte Tuesday for the erection of several large brick store rooms. Mr. George Swink was called to the bedside of his mother, who lies seriously ill, at her home in Salisbury. Workmen are busily engaged in putting in a stairway for the convenience of Miss Nannie Alexander at Morrison, Lentz & Co's. The Hirt-DeLane trial in Charlotte Tuesday was not finished, being adjourned until this (Wednesday) morning at 10 o'clock. Miss Rose Wileford, who has been quite sick for several days, is able to be up. May she soon recover entirely. Our sympathies are extended the citizens on Spring street, especially those who have to pass on the right hand sidewalk going northward. Mr. George Goodman, son of Mr. Crawford Goodman, left Tuesday night for Dallas, Texas. Mr. Goodman has the best wishes of our people. A small child of Laura Pearson, a colored washer-woman, fell in the fire at Cannonville Monday, and received serious injuries which resulted death last night. The Salisbury Daily News after a few days of tribulation in this world, has passed in its checks. At least, the publisher of it has gone to an Atlanta hospital. Dr. W H Wakefield, of Charlotte, will be in Concord at the St. Cloud on Friday, February 1st, for one day. Practice limited to eye, ear, nose and throat. febl We are requested to announce that the Cabarrus County Alliance will meet at Rocky Ridge on Tuesday and Wednesday, January 22 and 23. This is by order of John A Fink, president. W F Kirkman, of Forest Hill, while out driving and in a drunken condition Saturday night had his hands and feet frozen. Since becoming thawed, they are black. The Salisbury Herald reports the thermometer getting as low as 8 degrees below zero. This is 12 degrees lower than it got in Concord. Let the Salisbury people come further South. A certain young clerk, whose vacancy we have no reason to doubt, states that when going to his place of business this morning he, with the aid of several others, rescued a cow from the mud hole on Spring street. The cow strayed and swamped there during the night. Deputy Sheriff Yost, of Rowan county, was in the city Monday, summoning witnesses to appear before Squire Klutz, in that county, on Friday, in the bastardy case of Sarah Phillips against one Lester Gray, a 16-year old boy of Forest Hill. Speaking of cold weather Mr. J W Mehaffey, who comes nearer haying a record of all things in his day and time than any man we know of says that the cold spell many of us are trying to fix the proper date for, was on January 3, 1877, when the thermometer went 3 degrees below zero. The Area old store building, on Corbin street where Concord business was once done, was torn down Monday. Mr. Mehaffey tells us it was erected in the year 1850. The building was torn down to make room for a two story school room that Mr. Bakke is having built for the benefit of the parochial school he is conducting in connection with his school.

When reaching the upper end of town Tuesday on his return from the sale at Mr. Pink Misenheimer's, a young man in company with H G Ritz, the crier, said: "We are the people and must be respectable!" Mr. W R Cook, of the long distance Bell telephone line, was in the city this morning and states that on Friday Salisbury will be connected to the already long line. It will then run from Rock Hill, S. C., via Gastonia to Salisbury, a distance of about 70 miles. In addition to the long distance line, Gastonia will have a good system put up in the town by the Bell Co. The foreman of the Dahlonega Signal office has a little twelve-year-old girl who dreamed Sunday night that she was working in the printing office and set a stick and a half of type. Monday morning she was carried to the office and put to work and by 12 o'clock she had learned the boxes and set her stick and a half and is still improving. So much for dreams. Local editors are blamed for a great many things they can't help, such as using partiality in mentioning visitors; giving news about some folks and leaving others, and so on. He prints all such items that he can find. Some people inform him of such things and others do not. An editor should not be expected to know the names and residences of all arrivals, and it is frequently the case that he is unable to ascertain them. If you will make it a point to tell us these things we will gladly mention them. THEY WERE WATER FAIRIES A Splendid Entertainment and the Pineville Academy Supremely Concluded. Home talent was in it and home talent never put up a more enjoyable entertainment than that of Monday night, when the "Water Fairies" in all their beauty and Concord charms and loveliness went upon the stage. As a splendid means of rounding up the packed measure of entertainment and pleasure of the evening, Prof. John Smithdeal, of Pineville Academy, with a crowd of Pineville pupils gave an exhibition in recitations, essays, songs and chreuses. For the very cold evening the crowd was surprisingly large much larger than was expected by the most sanguine. At 8 o'clock the curtain rose upon the beautiful "Water Fairies" impersonated by the following of our sweet Concord ladies: Misses Lily Patterson, Agnes Moss, Addie Patterson, Annie Hoover, Bertha Quantz, Nellie Fisher, Daisy Lentz, Addie and Fannie Stricker, Belle and Pauline Means, Hattie and Sallie Castor and Mrs. Chas. Cook. It was a beautiful cantata, representing in song the water nymphs, all of whom appeared in Nile green gowns. The decorations were very tasteful and put all in good effect. Concord's little mocking bird, Miss Adie Patterson, was queen and she sustained her reputation. The solos by Miss Lily Patterson and Miss Agnes Moss were charmingly rendered. The accompaniment was played by Mrs. Jas. P Cook. This ended, the Pineville Academy began its exhibition. This supremely ridiculous outlay was intended to represent the customs of 40 years ago. It represented, to be sure. Mr. John Smithdeal, as the school master in charge, played his part in royal 40 year old style. He's a trump, and lots of 'em. His fantastic touch, by finger or voice, put laughs on to all, and this was the end in view. The following were the pupils of Pineville Academy whom he selected to represent the merits and splendid character of the institution over which he presides: Misses Eva Church, Claude Fisher, Ida Blume, Pearl Brown, Ora Hooyer, Chassie Brown, Sadie and Grace Fisher, Belle Means, Zola Patterson, Mary Sherer, Arceby and Jimmie Brown, Julius and Arceby Fisher and Olin Hooyer. This exhibition was supremely comical and received with enthusiasm by all. The Standard can not find space to particularize enough to say that each part was played by an artist. The handsome sum of nearly \$40 was realized. News from Rockwell. News reached the city today, as follows: Yesterday Mr. Tom Rothrock, with Misses Nora Peeler, and Mattie Pharr were in readiness to take a trip to New London, when the horse became frightened and ran away, tearing up a fence and breaking the top off the phaeton. Mr. Rothrock alone was in the vehicle and by his skillful management nothing serious happened. The front seat fell back some time during the rounds and his friends were amused when Mr. Rothrock asked if it was not a "jump seat." The young folks were loathe to give up the trip as a german was given complimentary to the three in that city.

FOURTH DAY. THE PUBLIC PRINTING BONE. It will be Taken from the Lowest Bidder Basis and Disposed of as Patronage—Goldboro's Charter Attacked—Favorable Action as to the State Banks. Raleigh, Jan. 12.—The General Assembly today did nothing except of a local nature. A bill, which will pass, was introduced to take the public printing away from the bidders, and, it is said, give it out to Butler's organ here as patronage. Today's session of the Senate was characterized by unusual interest. A resolution to recall the bill sent to the House repealing the law letting the public printing to the lowest bidder was defeated. It provoked a heated debate. The first attack on city charters was made by Mr. Grant of Wayne, in a bill to amend the charter of the city of Goldsboro. Resolutions were adopted instructing Senators and Representatives in Congress to endeavor to secure the repeal of the 10 per cent tax on State banks, and certain objectionable features of the internal revenue laws. A heated debate arose over the proposition to elect a President pro tem. This procedure was argued by the Democrats to be unconstitutional and without precedent. The constitution provides for the election of a President pro tem. in the absence of the Lieutenant Governor or when he is acting Governor. The proposition was defeated. FIFTH DAY. The Senate did not meet until 3 o'clock this afternoon. The House session began at 10 o'clock, French being in the chair in the absence of Speaker Waiser. A resolution was offered declaring the seats from Robeson county, now held by Payne and Carlyle, and seating R M Nutt and John P Smith. The principal bills introduced were by Williams, of Craven, to provide an election law; by Smith, of Gates, to protect girls by increasing the age of consent from 10 to 14 years; by Sterns, to require the State board of medical examiners to grant license to physicians regularly licensed in other States; by Crawford, to provide for working convicts on the roads in McDowell; by Leary, to amend the charter of Edenton. Four hours was devoted to a discussion of the Senate bill to repeal the act of the last Legislature awarding the public printing to the lowest bidder. The Democrats offered amendments, but the Fusionists by a vote of 60 to 44 voted these down and the bill passed second reading. Land Transfers. Our new Register of Deeds has placed on his books the following land transfers: M J and P M Barnhardt, to L C Barnhardt; J P Bruner, to Alfred G Litaker; J R Craven and wife, to G W Patterson fg. Co; John L Firk and wife, to S R Fisher; Zeb M Johnston, to Mrs. Loula E Johnston; C M Walter and wife, to W W Litaker; Philip W Groot and wife, mining property, to S T Jones and O J Gilbert; Samuel T Armstrong and wife, mining property, to Rev. A N Littlejohn; Chas T Winslow and wife, Samuel Armstrong and wife, G W Gilbert and wife; Laura E Gilbert, Isabella Gilbert, minors, mining property, to W M Hirst. Dots from Oak Grove. It still continues to be cold. Mr. J M Hagler's small boy is quite sick. Mr. Joe Griffin is soon to move to Beaver Dam. We hate to give up our neighbor. Miss Hattie Long and Mr. Forbis, eloped for the free State, and were happily married last week. The school near here, which is taught by Miss Ida Hagler will close in about three weeks with an entertainment. Everybody is cordially invited to attend. An effort has been put forth to have Emanuel church incorporated. May they succeed in their undertaking. Mr. W R Campbell is soon to take his departure for Rockingham, where he will join the detective force. We join his many friends in wishing him success. A young man recently called on his "best girl." While he slept a long-tailed rat carried off one sock. Moral: "Always sleep with socks on." ICHAROD. A Smart Woman Suffragist. "I suppose," said he, "that if you women had the right to vote you would also assume the right to stand up in the crowded street car, all the same as the men?" "H'm!" said she. "If women were running things there would be enough street cars put on the tracks or they would take the company's privileges away."—Indianapolis Journal.

KORNER WRITES. It was very cold Saturday night, I therefore remained at home with my wife and baby—this is all now, my children having all married and died and consequently left just three at the old vine and fig tree. I told my angel not long since that I could not realize how old I'm getting until I think of the grand children accumulating. It is a great pleasure to me to know that not a single one of them is deformed, but all a splendid specimen of human flesh. It is said many of them favor their grandpa. I was thinking Saturday night. As the winds whistled and blew one way and then blew another in quick succession, just so my thoughts—they jumped one way, then another. The thing that bothered me most was to see the awful changes going on. Poor men living in style and rich men getting humble. The latter is right, but the former is tiresome, yes it makes me weary. Once blood, family record, a splendid history with the family, education, patriotism or something of that kind gave voluntarily to many distinction. It was greatness thrust upon the modest recipients. Today plainest, commonest people, with everything painfully humble and insignificant behind, are striving to be society leaders, bon tons, band-boxes and other things. Just where greatness comes in now, would be hard to ascertain with the aid of all sciences. We are all great now—greatness is our names. Years ago when we had women we saw them going to church with shoes hung across the arm. Near the church (there was always a convenient branch) they sat down, washed feet, donned stockings and shoes, marched up to the church, heard the sermon, worshipped God and went home and thought about and talked about it. Today we have ladies—we have almost done away with the good word woman—they wear shoes all the time, carry slippers wrapped up, retire to a private room, don them and then proceed with society. They go to church, see, he seen, go home, tell what ro and so on. The boys scatter out, go skating, go loafing—usually a cigarette in it: fire at one end and anybody can easily guess what's at the other. To see the lightning touch of winter around me, I think of death. Death is in the land. Death comes sooner or later to many and all things. I wondered if any, who in the promise of yet many days and living life up to date, engaging in many things not necessarily bad in themselves but great tempters to things forbidden by divine teachings and apologizes for much that the church must, to be true to its chart, condemn—I wondered if these were to come up slowly, surely and knowingly to death's door, whether they would still believe those things innocent and profitable that in the promise of many days they pursued, believed in, fought for, strived for and even turned traitors to themselves for. The approach of death will bring people to their senses. It is this only that will shake up the dry, poor bones of many. There are some systems of moral ethics and some kinds of religious teachings that men and women may persuade themselves are good enough to live by, but many of them, when brought to the test, would hate awfully to be by. To read the newspapers, as I have been doing, watching the drift of things, and seeing the many new organizations springing up here and there, it is enough to make one feel that the church has lost its charm. It seems that way, but it is not. In the last number of the North Carolina Christian Advocate Rev. R M Taylor has a very sensible article on taking care of church members. He says it is comparatively easy to secure conversions and additions, but backsliding is the rule instead of the exception. He writes vigorously and sensibly. I know Mr. Taylor; he's a good man and lots smarter than many preachers Korner knows. There are so many innovations; so many changes; so much departing from tried and established customs and truths. So many people think all that is necessary is to profess religion and all is well. It doesn't make any difference how miserable a life he has lead and how many scars are on him, he's alright just so he has professed religion. This Mr. Taylor, not in words, but in substance says is where we mistake. It is then that he needs support, needs helping, needs encouragement, needs instruction—needs everything. The women have started up a movement for the establishment of a school for fallen women. That's like locking the door after the horse is stolen. That is humane, but

wouldn't it be better for them to be better church members, do their full duty and be more active in sowing seed that will make such institutions less needed. If people allow children to keep all kinds of associates, to do as they please, go when they please, come when they please—why give them all the rope they want, of course, they will hang themselves. I felt sad Saturday night. I couldn't help it. I saw my own wrongs, I saw errors now too late to correct in my own life. I see a looseness in all departments of life—more than when I was a boy. Even then bad men and bad women grew up. My God, what are we to expect now! With greatest respects for you and with best wishes for you in your arduous duty, I am KORNER. IT IS PRITCHARD. The Party to the Fusion Trade Has Seen the Contract Carried Out. The caucus was held in Raleigh Monday night. The vote stood: Pritchard 37 Holton 22. Thus we see the 'approaching footsteps of a man (God save us) who is to succeed the pure and immortal Zeb Vance. Sic gloria mundi transit. The Week of Prayer. The Week of Prayer service ended Sunday night in St. James Lutheran church. The sermon was preached by Rev. J C Davis, of the Episcopal church. Notwithstanding the miserably cold weather, quite a large congregation was out. The convicts at present are kept in the jail at night. Father Doye has had a large tent and the convicts will be taken to the country as soon as spring opens. A night guard will then be employed to go with the gang. The report that Herbert Smith, assistant manager of the force, would resign, is without foundation. Mr. Smith has an excellent knowledge of repairing and building roads, and the Commissioners could ill afford to lose him. The force now consists of seventeen, smaller than for sometime, but will be considerably increased after court. Death of a Young Mother. The Standard hears of the death of Mrs. Emma Dorton Bost, wife of Mr. Jack Bost of No. 10. When we knew her first she was a pupil of ours at Sossamon's School house in 1855. She was then a most interesting, studious little girl. She was one of the best we ever knew and her aim then, though but a girl, was to do right and do her duty. Just one year ago she married Mr. Jack Bost. One week ago to them was born a little child. She became sick of a fever. She grew worse, weaker and weaker, until the tender thread of life of the young mother snapped and her soul wended its way to heaven. The sympathy, we know, of the entire community goes out to the young husband and the bereaved family. A Sunny South Item. "Where in thunder are you going with that stove and all those overcoats?" "I am going, my friend, to spend the winter in Florida!"—Atlanta Constitution. Killed for Five Cents. Richmond, Va., Jan. 12.—Thomas Holloran was arrested this afternoon for the murder this morning in a bar room of Gabriel Papini. Holloran admitted the killing and said the victim pointed a pistol in his face. The trouble occurred over a question of five cents change. A Pop. Treasurer With a Big Pocket Book. County Treasurer Barringer has had Mr. Levi Plonk to make for him a bag out of a sheep skin, using the whole hide, to carry the county money in. One day last week he had about a peck of silver and a roll of greenback the size of a stove pipe, as a very truthful man tells us, to carry home in his bag. He fights shy of banks and would rather trust himself with the county funds than the banks. The nearest he ever came in his life making a deposit in a bank was last week, when he carried his sheep skin bag into the Newton bank and asked Mr. Kenyon to keep it for him till morning. But he would not let him open it.—Newton Enterprise. There is no need to sound the phonograph a praises. It speaks for itself.—Buffalo Courier.

CHEW THE FINEST TOBACCO, WHICH IS "LUCY - HINTON" —MANUFACTURED BY— T. C. WILLIAMS CO., Richmond, Va. For sale by all first-class dealers. 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 Ooze 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. Apropos—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. Mr. Pleasant Items. On Monday last the people of the town were surprised at the edition of a paper published under the name of "Devil's Doin's." It is published by a secret company, and from all appearances by his Satanic majesty himself. It claims that it will visit us weekly. It is very popular with the ladies and somewhat dreaded by the self-important boys. As to how long it will withstand the storm of fate remains for time to unveil. Mr. J Homer Barnhardt, the well-known orator of '94, is just able to be up from a severe attack of rheumatism. A wise sophomore played truant the other morning to sport upon an inviting ice field. He returned shortly with his ardor completely cooled, having atoned for his disobedience by a submerging process. He is now a wiser, if not a better boy. Some of the boys, at their next meeting, will debate, "Which is the more benefit to the human family the lawyer or the buzzard?" We are unable to say whether this is complimentary to the lawyer or buzzard. However, an intelligent and animated discussion is expected. The question of erecting a cotton factory at Mt. Pleasant is again being seriously agitated. The health of the town is unusually good. W N Misenheimer has had two wagons made of one. One was used by his great-grand-father and the other by his grand father. The bolster of the wagon is the one from the oldest wagon and was made in 1838. Madison Furr is an industrious young man. He's good on an eating match. He can eat a cracker and whistle inside of a half minute, or eat seven ounces of granulated sugar in one minute. Mr. Ed Heilig, of Salisbury, here for a week. He is much interested in a cotton factory for Mt. Pleasant. Several years ago Mart Misenheimer deposited about \$300 in the safe of Buchanan, Barrier & Co. He drew out occasionally amount after amount, \$90 at one time. Some time after that he claimed that he did not get it all and brought suit before a justice. He lost it, of course, for no one doubts that he got all that was due him. But he still insists that he didn't get it all, and the case will be reheard on Thursday. There is doubtless a mistake on his part—he can't read or write. He's one man that was appointed a justice that can't write his name. Chickens are laying well here, with eggs bring 15 cents. Butter sells for 10 to 15 cents per pound. Druggist Moore will soon begin the erection of his brick building. The health of the county good. J H Dudy is probably the biggest bug—he has accumulated \$80 in gold. The population still increases. COOL AL IN POTTSTOWN. He Got a Paper Into Trouble and is Policed Out. Pottstown, Pa., Jan. 11.—The management of the news of this city is having a lively time with their editor, Mr. Al Fairbrother. They applied to the police department and now a policeman stands guard at the office door to keep the editor out. The trouble was caused by the attack of Fairbrother on a stock broker who recently left for Philadelphia, but before leaving fled a suit against the paper for libel. Fairbrother, accompanied by his wife, came here from Durham, N. C., several months ago. He takes the action coolly, claiming that he has a contract for five years with them, while they say the libel suit and neglect of duty have violated it and Fairbrother must go. "THE END OF THE WORLD." Only 144,000 of Us to Respond to Gabriel's Trumpet. A pamphlet has just been published at Berlin by a theologian, M Baxter, which was written with considerable erudition, and is being widely read. The author predicts that the end of the world will occur on April 23, 1908. "From now until then," he says, "we will go through another fearful and bitterly contested year. In 1899, which all the great European nations will participate in; in 1899 a new Napoleon will rise as King of the Greek States and Syria; 1904 a terrible earthquake will shake the very foundations of our planet." On March 12, 1908, on a Thursday at 2 o'clock p. m. (Berlin time) will take place the "ascension to heaven of the 144,000 elected, blessed ones, who shall not die." IN THE HOUSE. Resolutions to Give Food to the Drouth-Stricken North West. Washington, D. C., Jan. 12.—Mr. Hatch, of Missouri, in accordance with the request of the National Dairy Union, expressed in a resolution adopted at the meeting of the Union yesterday, attempted today to secure the passage of Mr. Groun's bill to make oleomargarine, butterine and other imitations of dairy products subject to the laws of any State into which it may be transported. The effort met with objection. His consideration of the bill was postponed. The division of the pro rata overhauling so that its passage comes up, soon. Mr. B J