

The rate of taxation will remain at 22 cents. Lots of grip in Raleigh. Due, it is said, to bad air. This is the weather that makes the heart of man feel good.

All we lack is the straw hat and spring time is here.

There will be a wedding on West Depot street within a few weeks. Lent will put a stop to some of the pleasures. It lasts forty days and forty nights.

A little child by the name of Layton in No. 9 was burned to death on Sunday.

Hyacinths are in bloom, and those in the window at York's Jewelry Store are pretty.

A magician who can eat fire is easily satisfied. He is a light eater you know.

The Charlotte skating rink is closed up. The sheriff wanted \$40 and this is more than the fun justified.

Col. Booze is contesting for a seat in Congress from Maryland. The house gets boozey enough without him.

A bat in the First Presbyterian church Sunday night was the cause of several not-hearing a very fine sermon.

Since the recent snows and cold weather, game is reported as being very poor, having suffered for want of food.

The Standard was the first paper in North Carolina to publish an account of the unfortunate shooting affair in Lexington.

Why did you borrow your neighbor's paper? Don't you feel good since you have saved the small price of eye one paper?

The Standard saw with pleasure its good friend, Mr. George Shinn, of Georgetown. He spent a day in town and was as busy as a bee.

Mrs. J. F. McConnell, who for several years has lived on Spring street, has moved to the house of Mr. F. V. Barrie, on East Depot street.

Dilworth, the place to which first Charlotte is hanged, has had its first fire. The house of Mr. D. M. Rigler was burned Monday night.

Those large maple butts hauled through the streets by the Odell teams were for the purpose of making the large rollers used at the bleachery.

A wagon passed through the streets this morning, the body of which was on six wheels and the bed contained nine other wheels that were not running.

Mr. O. G. Danoway, who for some time was night operator at the depot at this place, now living in Charlotte, was married Sunday to Miss Daisy Haines, of China Grove.

Cheer up, de-sponding mortal, What though winter breezes sting? We assure you, on our honor, 'Twill be warmer in the spring.

"Underware for women with arms" is the way a West Randolph street merchant advertises in his window. Of course, he means that the underware has arms.

Mr. Monroe Dove got to town today (Tuesday), the first time in three weeks. He's one of those men that makes this work pleasant. We like all such friends as is Mr. Dove.

Mr. C. F. Ritchie made just what the Standard said he would—a hustling assigee. It didn't take him long to wind up the Lowe affair and put it on its feet and satisfy all parties.

Mr. A. B. Kelly, one of the two machinists who put in the spinning frames at the Cabarrus Mills, has gone to Wilmington, where he will be engaged to do time before returning to Lowell, Mass., his home.

Work has begun on the new Parochial School building for Grace colored Lutheran church on Corbin street. Mr. H. C. McAllister, of Mt. Pleasant, is now doing the brick work. Mr. G. R. P. Miller has the contract.

Some "wild men" were recently found up a tree in Texas. They didn't wear much clothes, and what they did wear was made out of grass. When discovered they dropped out of the tree and scampered off so fast that the men couldn't catch 'em and the dogs wouldn't.

Many people in Concord will sympathize with her in her grief over the unfortunate affair in which her husband has placed himself. The wife of Mr. Shemwell is a daughter of Rev. Chas. Bernheim, once a citizen of Concord.

Plum Levi, a well known barber, died at Asheville on Monday of paralysis. He was 63 years old, a native of Virginia, and was given almost a national reputation by Billings, who frequently referred to him in his syndicate letters.

Tree trimming and grafting is in order.

Mr. Ed. M. Patterson is thinking of moving to Charlotte.

About 20 bales of cotton were on the market today (Wednesday).

The house of Mr. M. E. Castor, on West Depot street, is receiving a nice coat of paint.

The express messengers on Western road have been furnished with guns to protect themselves.

Six young boys were arrested in Charlotte for shooting "craps." They were all colored, of course.

Crossarms are being placed on the electric light poles in all parts of the city for the telephone exchange.

Mrs. J. C. Neal, of the Codaie Creek section, died last Friday. Her remains were interred Saturday at Coddle Creek.

Mr. D. J. Miller, of Salisbury made an assignment Tuesday evening. Liabilities \$900; assets \$2,400. He was doing a small grocery business.

A bale of cotton fell off a wagon while coming up the grade just beyond the bridge at the depot. It took nine men to replace it on the wagon.

The foundation for a store room to be built for Mr. W. T. Fisher, near the Cabarrus mills, is down and workmen are hard at work on the main building.

Shemwell, the man that murdered Dr. Payne has his room in the Davidson jail neatly carpeted and furnished, and is very calm after his terrifying conduct.

Mr. R. J. Foil has recently contracted with parties in Charlotte to erect a store room. Now he has contracted for the erection of a church for the Episcopals.

There are scores of people in Concord who remember with much tender regard Dr. C. M. Payne, who is now brought face to face to a very sad affair in his family ties.

Lawyer Cy Watson, of Winston, has been retained to defend Baxter Shemwell, of Lexington. Mr. Watson is said to be one of the finest criminal lawyers in the State.

A certain young man, suffering from severe cold and fearing chills, swallowed some Mexican jumping beans for quinine capsules, and he said he feels like a hailstorm inside.

Among those who attended the funeral services of Dr. Robert L. Payne, at Lexington, were Dr. and Mrs. R. S. Young, Mr. and Mrs. P. B. Fetzer, Messrs. F. L. Smith, Irwin Woodhouse and R. L. Keeler.

The Standard has been highly complimented by a number of subscribers for the manner in which it got up on its hind legs Monday and published the news when news was news. We have had no compliments from borrowers and deadbeats. No, No!

The negro, Will May, a prisoner who set the Stanley jail on fire several weeks ago and which was entirely consumed, got a sentence of five years in the pen. Stanley people think this light for the loss of their doubled wall jail, while Judge Robinson may not have valued it much. This is by grapevine telegraph.

The road from the rise of the hill beyond Little Cold Water creek, on the Mt. Pleasant road, is simply a Douglasite of the worse kind. It is not only fusion, but confusion. The mud is axle deep for two hundred yards. When there is a complete thaw, it can not be measured.

Yesterday while a little son of Senator Moody was sliding down the banisters of the capitol he had a fall that may result seriously. He lost his hold and fell about 15 feet, striking on his head and arms, crashing his forehead, nearly knocking out an eye, breaking one arm and injuring a finger. There is great sympathy with Senator Moody and the unfortunate boy.

A rat was caught at Fetzer's drug store Monday night, and it was a very peculiar freak. It had four legs—just like any other rat—and was a very large one, with a broad white stripe running straight down its back. Master Alex. Boyd was displaying it to the passers-by.

Almost a Sudden Death. The 12-year-old son of Mr. Adam Nussman, of No. 7, attended school on Monday. In the evening he went home complaining of a queer feeling about the head. He gradually grew worse, at last losing the power of speech. The young boy died Tuesday morning.

Some six months ago he was kicked by a mule, receiving the blow on his forehead; but it was thought that he had entirely recovered from that.

He was a nice little boy and his sudden death is a shock to the community.

A motion favoring an international bimetallic conference will be made in the House of Commons Tuesday. The government will oppose it. Mr. Balfour supports it.

DR. PAYNE MURDERED

Assassinated on Main Street About 11 O'Clock by Baxter Shemwell—Both Prominent Men of That Town—Dr. Payne a Brother to Rev. C. M. Payne.

A SHOOTING AFFRAY AT LEXINGTON.

Special to The Standard: Lexington, N. C., Feb. 25.—Mr. Baxter Shemwell, a prominent and wealthy business man of this place, shot and instantly killed Dr. Robert L. Payne, Sr., this morning at 11:30 o'clock.

The facts connected with the shooting of Dr. Payne are: It is understood that there has been some bitter feeling between Mr. Shemwell and Dr. R. L. Payne, Jr., growing out of a rivalry between the two drug stores in which each has an interest.

On Saturday night the parties named had some hot words in a barber shop here, and this morning as Mr. Shemwell was coming down to his store and in passing Dr. Payne's office the quarrel was renewed.

Shemwell went on up town and armed himself and it is supposed Dr. Payne did the same. Matters then grew even hotter, when three or four shots followed, at or near Dr. Payne's office. Nobody was near by when the shooting took place between the two young men.

Dr. R. L. Payne, Sr., the murdered man, then took a hand in the affair. Soon after then the parties were taken to the court house and arranged before Justice Moyer, who placed them under a \$200 peace bond. It was then thought that the matter was at an end, but not so.

Dr. Payne started on their way to their office. Shemwell, after the space of some minutes, told the crowd, as we have it, that he was going on home.

When the Drs. Payne were near their office, some one cried out "Look out, Doctor, Shemwell is coming," and at that instant Dr. Payne, Sr., wheeled around to look, and the next minute Mr. Shemwell had fired two shots into his breast from a pistol.

Dr. Payne was carried to his office, and expired about twenty minutes afterwards.

Mr. Shemwell was taken in hand by the officers and immediately placed in jail to await his trial.

This was indeed the saddest tragedy ever enacted in Lexington.

Dr. Payne was known far and wide and was the oldest and best physician in this place.

Mrs. Shemwell, who is present with her husband, is almost crazy with grief.

[Dr. R. L. Payne, Sr., was a brother to Rev. Dr. C. M. Payne, who was a resident of this city for a number of years.]

The Lexington Murder. The news from Lexington is practically the same as that the Standard gave out Monday evening.

The reports in the Charlotte Observer and by private source put no other color on the unfortunate affair.

The report we had was a special, sent by a discreet and truthful gentleman of Lexington. And the Standard felt sure of giving to our readers a report reliable in every way.

We have seen several reports that there was talk of summary punishment being visited upon Mr. Shemwell. In this we do not believe.

That county has had enough each sensation, besides there are two sides, both of which a discreet and law-abiding public will naturally want the courts to investigate.

There has been some bad feelings for some time. Young Dr. Buchanan has had to suffer some inconvenience on account of some charges preferred by young Dr. Payne. Dr. Buchanan and Shemwell are interested in one drug store, while the Drs. Payne are alike interested in another. The public does not know just what has been said or done, which has wrought a feverish heat.

Of course the act is deplorable and should not have occurred; yet men, in wrath and goaded to frenzy, have before done wrong things and things they afterwards suffered for and regretted. For this reason the Davidson people will not lose their heads and take the life of one now in the custody of the law.

That if you advertise with us the people will know what you have to

SENATOR MATT W. RANSOM

Nominating and Immediately Confirmed by Unanimous Vote of the Senate as Minister to Mexico—His Political Career.

WASHINGTON, February 23.—The President today sent to the Senate the nomination of Senator Matt W. Ransom, of North Carolina, to be Envoy Extraordinary and Minister Plenipotentiary of the United States to Mexico.

Immediately after the nomination of Senator Ransom was received Senator Blackburn moved an executive session and the nomination was forth with taken up and confirmed by the unanimous vote of the Senate.

The motion to confirm was made by Senator Sherman, who, in making the motion addressed the Senate briefly as to the fitness of the nomination, which, he said, was in every way deserving and appropriate.

He referred to Senator Ransom's long term of service in the Senate and said that through his never failing courtesy and kind heartedness, Senator Ransom had won the esteem, as though his ability, character and devotion to the public welfare, he has earned the respect of all his colleagues in the Senate.

When the vote was taken there was a general response in the affirmative.

The executive session lasted five minutes. Senator Ransom made his escape to his committee room when the executive session was moved and was not present during the executive proceedings.

Senator Ransom has been in the Senate since April 14, 1872 and has long been one of the popular members of that body, so that it was with pleasure that his associates took occasion to confirm the nomination so quickly.

He is a native of North Carolina, born in Warren county in 1825. He received an academic education, graduating from the University of North Carolina in 1847, and was admitted to the bar the same year.

He is a lawyer and planter, and prior to entering national politics held a number of offices of trust in his native State. He has been re-elected to the Senate three times and his term of service expires March 3rd next.

He was first elected to the Senate to fill the term to which Z. B. Vance had been elected, but which he was not allowed to fill because his war disabilities had not been removed and the fact is now pleasantly recalled by Senator Vance's friends that Senator Ransom deplored himself zealously during the early part of his Senatorial career to securing the removal of the bar which had been created against Senator Vance.

It is also recalled by some that Senator Ransom divided his first years salary with Senator Vance. During his career in the Senate he has kept well abreast of public affairs. He has from the first held high committee places and is now chairman of the Committee on Commerce one of the most important of the Senate committees.

Notwithstanding the fact that he served through the war on the Confederate side, Senator Ransom first made himself prominent as a peace advocate in ante bellum days, and he attended the Montgomery peace convention in 1861 as a delegate from North Carolina. He was in those days a Whig, but since the war has affiliated with the Democratic party. During the war he filled in succession the grades of lieutenant colonel, colonel, brigadier general and major general, which latter rank he held when he surrendered with Lee at Appomattox. He participated in many important engagements, in some of which he was in command. He was especially noted for the care he took of his men.

The salary of the Mexican mission is \$17,500.

Senator Ransom is admirably equipped for any diplomatic mission. He has served in the Senate for nearly four consecutive terms, is a born diplomat, speaks French and Spanish, and is thoroughly at home in the Greek and Latin classics. He is 68 years of age, but is strong and active. He last fall made a most vigorous campaign of his State, speaking nearly every day and often traveling all night. For twelve years he has been a member of the National Democratic and the National Executive committees.

Some Georgia Nuggets. Instead of growling at the snow, thank the Lord for lettin' you see it without leavin' Georgy.

The Lord didn't make this whole country for you. He reserved a few lightwood knots for alligators to swallow.

Hard times are better than no times at all. They are a godsend to folks that never had no excuse for growlin'.

Don't fret when the river's froze over. Maybe if it wasn't you wouldn't have no money and couldn't hire a boat.

There are some men in this country that can't admire a tree unless it's got beegun in it.

WORKINGMEN INDIGNANT

Why They Encourage Certain Property Owners for Being the Southern Road.

Atlanta, Ga., Feb. 23.—There was a meeting tonight in this city of the operatives, mechanics, carpenters and painters employed by the Southern Railway in the Atlanta shops to express their indignation at the action of fifty-odd property owners in the neighborhood of the shops who are bringing suit against the Southern for obstructing streets by enclosing the shops. The suits run up to about \$100,000, the property owners claiming to have been damaged to that extent by the action of the road. The filing of the damage suits caused the Southern to call a hall in the work of erecting new shops here on the old site and enlarging the present ones to three times their present capacity. This brought the issue to a climax with the workingmen and they held an indignation meeting which was largely attended. They claim that the shops have been of incalculable benefit to the property owners instead of an injury and it appears that many of the workingmen are tenants of the property owners who are suing for damages, paying for damages, paying rental for the lots and houses. At the meeting they determined to cease renting from those property holders who are suing the road. They also appointed a committee to secure the co-operation of the chamber of commerce and the city council to induce the property owners to withdraw the suits against the road. Much enthusiasm prevailed at the meeting.

Girls Playing Football. In speaking of the inevitable course the school girls will eventually pursue, the Gentlewoman says: The football match with feminine players seems really to be within reasonable distance, but I do not anticipate an edifying spectacle.

The game to be played will be association, as might have been expected, and the roughness will be eliminated by prohibiting charging. The ball is also to be smaller than the one used by men.

It is understood that the players are now being coached. The affair is bound to be a farce. The lady cricketers, at least, provided a pretty spectacle, but I cannot anticipate the same from football.

A Negro Cut. Mr. James Heilig, of Salisbury, tells of a horrible cutting scrape that took place in that city Saturday night. Some white men who were in a bar room, somewhat under the influence of whiskey and whose bad blood had been aroused over the murder of Deputy Owens, got into a fuss with a negro man, whom they chased several blocks. The negro they were after gave them the dodge, but finding another resembling somewhat the man they wanted and supposing him to be their meat, began carving him at a terrible rate. The negro had one of his eyes cut out, besides receiving other cuts and bruises.

They Have All Lied. While the ground hog and the wish bone may not always be relied upon as weather prophets—and both have been dismal failures this winter—the wild goose is still left to rely upon as an unfailing prognosticator. The northward flight of this bird is taken as a sure sign of the "breaking up" of winter and the approach of spring. The Durham Sun reports that a flock of geese, northward bound, passed over that city yesterday.

Election Sunday. As was announced, the election of deacons at the First Presbyterian church took place Sunday. Immediately after the morning service. The balloting took up considerable time, finally resulting in the election of Messrs. George W. Brown, L. E. Harris and Dr. D. G. Caldwell, all of whom are new deacons.

The Lowe Company Will Continue. A business transaction took place Saturday night in which the stock of goods assigned to Mr. Charles F. Ritchie by the S. J. Lowe Company, was sold to D. A. Lowe & Son, of Lenoirville. The business will be continued here under the management of Mr. S. J. Lowe and his able corps of assistants, Messrs. Kelly, Dick and Bingham.

Don't Almost See It. A fire occurred in Salisbury Sunday night. Mr. John Bost, of the St. Cloud, happened to be at the telephone when the alarm was turned on and says he could hear the yell of "Fire!" and the bell ringing very distinctly. In fact, it was so plain over the phone that Mr. Bost could almost see the fire.

Found Through The Standard. Friday afternoon the Standard advertised for a gold watch that had been lost in the city, on the streets, Thursday afternoon. The watch was found by Mrs. Ed. Cline, and within twenty minutes after the appearance of the Standard the watch was delivered into the hands of its owner. Verily, advertising pays.

CONVENTION ASSURED.

The Democrats Will Nominate Their Men in Convention.

A reporter spent the morning in quizzing the Democrats of No. 12 township to ascertain the sentiment of Concord's citizens in regard to holding a convention to nominate a man for mayor and other town officers.

Nine-tenths of those who were seen by our representative are in favor of holding a convention, which in all probability will be held in March.

It seems that all were expecting a nominating convention to be held, but none knew positively whether there would be.

It is an assured fact now, however, so we implore all Democrats to load their guns and get in the pool.

BILL NOT IN EFFECT.

The Law Was Ratified Today. But Some One Was Perhaps Purposely Careless, and 5 Per Cent. is the Rate for Over a Month Yet.

Raleigh, N. C., Feb. 22.—The interest bill was ratified today, but by the omission of the clause making it a law at once it does not go into effect until thirty days after the adjournment of the Legislature.

His First Client.

"No, sir," said G. De Lancy Wolverton, a young lawyer, who was "growing up" with the mighty west and who was about to experience the joy of having a first client "just tell me frankly and fully the nature of the case."

"Well it is like this," said the log-looking and hopped for client: "I'm having a little more trouble that calls for legal talent; more's it does for a shotgun, or I wouldn't trouble ye. In the first place, I want to fight a divorce case my first wife has went and stirred up 'cause she says the divorce I got over in Dakoty ain't legal. Then I want to get divorce papers out again my second wife fer ruinin' away too weeks ago with a map peddler. Then I want ye to see what ye can do to keep my boy Jim out o' the pen fer fastenin' on to a bunch o' cattle that didn't belong to 'im. I want ye also to fight a promissory note case brung agin me and to hustle round and get bail for me if a feller I cracked over the head with a club a week ago shouldn't git well. I may have some trouble about a piece o' property I sold that didn't happen to 'long to me, an' if I ain't in fer keepin' a little saloon without a license I'd want ye pull me through all right. Then I want ye to knock an' 'tachment charge of personal property, an' clear me of a charge of stealin' a horse, an' I'd like to borrow \$50 just ter kind o' tide me over until—what? Ye ain't time to take my case? Blamed if I believe ye've sense enough to handle a little trouble like mine if ye had time. I guess I'll hustle 'round an' find a lawyer than knows his bizness."

Assembly Amusements.

Mr. Keathley, said the Democratic party, though like the Irishman's terrapin, it had its head cut off, was nevertheless wagging its tail just to show that it was conscious that it was dead. (Laughter) McClammy "Loudly" Keathley: "You get an ear trumpet or go up in the gallery, where you belong." McClammy: "Burn some of the whiskeys off your voice and none of us will need ear trumpets." (Laughter)—Raleigh Observer.

A Strong Fortification.

Fortify the body against disease by Tutt's Liver Pills, an absolute cure for sick headache, dyspepsia, sour stomach, malaria, constipation, jaundice, biliousness and all kindred troubles. "The Fly-Wheel of Life" Dr. Tutt; Your Liver Pills are the fly-wheel of life. I shall ever be grateful for the accident that brought them to my notice. I feel as if I had a new lease of life. J. Fairleigh, Platte Cannon, Col.

Tutt's Liver Pills

SENATOR JARVIS COMING.

The Coming Commencement in June at Mt. Pleasant.

The coming commencements of North Carolina College and Mont Airona Seminary promise to be unusually interesting.

There are seven graduates at the College, and a dozen at the Seminary. Senator T. J. Jarvis has been invited (and accepted) to deliver the annual address before the literary societies. This makes the old Confederate soldier around Mt. Pleasant swing his game leg proudly.

Rev. Dr. E. A. Wingard one of the finest pulpit orators of the Southern church will preach the baccalaureate sermon.

Rev. A. L. Yount, of Nova Scotia will deliver the alumni a dress. "SENTEX."

The fifty seventh ballot for United States Senator from Delaware has been taken without result.

CHIEF THE FINEST TOBACCO, WHICH IS

"LUCY" & "HINTON"

—MANUFACTURED BY— T. C. WILLIAMS CO., Richmond, Va.

For sale by all first-class dealers.

--DO YOU WANT--

AN OVER-COAT?

—YES, YOU DO.—

THEN WHY NOT BUY IT NOW?

Well, we can tell why you ought to buy one now. 1st, Because you need it now and will need it for two months yet. It may save your life or a big doctor's bill. 2nd, You can buy an overcoat now cheaper than you will be able to get one again till this time next year. We have just bought a lot of cheap overcoats that we are going to close out at less than the Manufacturers price. For instance: We will sell you a good, heavy overcoat for \$2.50 that cost at wholesale \$3.00, and at \$2.75 we give you a coat that cost last fall \$3.25 and at \$3.00 we give you a coat that cost \$4.00 last fall—and so on. Then if you want a

GOOD - SUIT

you can save not only the usual profit, but you can buy it at less than the wholesale price. We have just gotten in a lot of clothing that was shipped to a merchant in Mississippi last October, but never reached him. It lay in some railroad depot till about two weeks ago when we bought it at half cost. Out of this lot we can give you a \$12.50 suit for \$7.50 and a \$10.00 suit for \$5.50 and a \$5.00 suit for \$3.00. We also have just bought about 150

BOY SUITS

at a great sacrifice to close out the end of a winter stock of a large Philadelphia Manufacturer. Boys suits that sold at from \$2.75 to \$2.50 at wholesale, we are now selling at \$2.00. We also have bargains in Shoes. We are always

"UP TO DATE."

protect our customers to the fullest extent. We are constantly working to reduce the price of goods and we will not, and cannot be undersold.

Come to us for what you want and we will give you prices against the State.

CANNONS & FEET

An Insane Man Shoots His Wife and Then Kills Himself. Terre Haute, Feb. 24.—At daylight this morning Altamont C. Walker, a well-known business man awakened his sleeping wife and fired at her, the bullet imbedding itself in the pillow. Mrs. Walker started to flee from the room, but was grabbed around the neck by her husband, who, with a pistol in either hand, fired two more shots, one wounding Mrs. Walker slightly in the hand. Walker then turned the pistol on himself and sent a bullet through his lungs. He lived but a short time.

Insanity is said to be the cause of the attempted murder and suicide.

Will Excuse Him. On account of the higher rate of postage, it is feared that Gen. Ransom's North Carolina friends will not hear from him by mail after he goes to the City of Mexico, with the promptness and frequency which have characterized his correspondence.—Charlotte Observer.

[The Observer is thus honoring a joke on Minister Ransom.]

The Song They're Singing. Since the transportation of the cotton mills, from the East far into the South has become the order, the Atlanta Constitution's poet puts it up thusly:

Oh, Dixie land is the land of cotton, Brings five cents in the crop's forgotten, Bring mills, Bring mills, Bring yer cotton mills to Dixie!

Oh, we want more mills in Dixie, To-day, Hoory!

We want more mills in Dixie state, Fer to weave the cotton an' save the freight. To-day, Hoory!

We want more mills in Dixie! Oh, cotton is still a great deceiver, But what we want is a cotton weaver, Bring mills, Bring mills, Bring yer cotton mills to Dixie!

Oh, we want more mills in Dixie, To-day, Hoory!

We want more mills fer to turn aroun', An' take out cotton at a cent a pound, Hoory! Look away! Look away down south in Dixie!

From the Congo Free State. Rev. Geo. D. Adamson, a returned missionary from the Congo Free States will lecture in the Second Presbyterian church tomorrow night. The congregations of the First and Second churches will worship together. Mr. Adamson is an English missionary supported by the church in Concord.—Charlotte Observer.

West to Mt. Pleasant. It was a long muddy drive, but those who went out to Mt. Pleasant to attend the reception at the Seminary Friday night, were well repaid for their trip. Among those who attended were: Mrs. A. Brown, Misses Maggie and Maud Brown and Messrs. Edison Moss, Charley Lowe, Joe Cannon and Louis Brown.

A New Teacher at the Graded School. Miss Dodson, who sustained a painful accident about a week ago, tendered her resignation as teacher in the Graded School to the Board. It was accepted. Miss Mollie Fetzer was elected to the position made vacant by Miss Dodson's resignation. There were two other applicants, all of whom are competent and experienced teachers.

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