

MONUMENT TO THE WOMEN.

A Wilmington Man Wants One Erected to Them.

Capt. W. R. Kenan, of Wilmington, is not satisfied; and he will never be happy until he attends the unveiling of a monument erected to commemorate the deeds of the "Women of the Confederacy." He wrote the following letter to the News and Observer on the 24th: "I attended your unveiling; it was a success in every particular. I could only add one thing, which has occupied my mind for years. When Gov. Carr accepted the monument, how appropriate it would have been for him to call upon the men to start a fund to erect a monument at the east gate of the Capitol to the 'Women of the Confederacy.' What they suffered during the war no one knows, save God and themselves. They were greater than Lee, than Jackson, than Forrest, yet, than any who had the wild excitement of the battlefield.

"Even at their homes—patient, self-sacrificing, prayerful—they waited for the return of their loved ones. If defeated, they cheered us; if maimed, they declared a matrimonial preference for a Confederate soldier without arms or legs to the 'base skulker' who would not fight for his country.

"Now then start the movement and let us erect to their memory the grandest monument that mortal man can build."

She Can Trust Him.

Not long since a part of a conversation between a loving young couple was overheard by a reporter, which was:

She—"I have an instinctive feeling that I can trust you."

He (passionately)—"Ah, my darling, would that some others felt that way!"

Buffalo Street a New One.

Preparations are being made to open out a new street to run from the Buffalo cotton mills, being erected by the Messrs. Odell, to the Odell mills in the North end of the city. It will run into the west extension of Main street, near the north end of Spring street, and will be known as Buffalo street. A long bridge, probably two hundred feet, will be built across Slippery Rock branch. Work on this street will begin as soon as preparations are completed for the erection of the new mill.

The Future of Rutherford College.

President W. E. Abernethy, of Rutherford College, has completed arrangements to hold Rutherford College, and will now proceed to make the school one of the best in the country. The little town is on a boom—new houses are being built and new "residents" are flocking in each day. An effort will be made to give an education as cheaply as is possible under any circumstances.

President Abernethy's ability as a teacher is well known, his equal as an orator would be hard to find in the state or anywhere else, and those who know him best expect great things from him.

Currency Facts.

1. There is not a free coinage country in the world today that is not on a silver basis.
2. There is not a gold standard country in the world today that does not use silver money along with gold.
3. There is not a silver standard country in the world today that has more than one-third of the circulation of paper currency than the United States has.
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5. There is not a silver standard country in the world today where the laboring man receives fair pay for his day's work.

A Silver Tree.

Those who are fond of novelties will enjoy watching the growth of a "silver tree," which is very curious and beautiful. Fill a clear glass jar with clean water in which is dissolved enough sugar to make a strong solution. Tie one end of a short piece of strong twine to a piece of zinc about as large as a hen's egg, and the other to a stick long enough to lay across the mouth of the jar, thus suspending the zinc just within about an inch below the surface of the water and place it where it will not be disturbed. In two or three days delicate fern-like branches will start out all over the zinc. They grow very rapidly and

PERISHED IN THE SEA.

One Hundred and Fifty Persons Drowned by the Sinking of the Steamer "Colma."

San Francisco, Cal., May 29.—The Pacific Mail Steamship "Colma" was wrecked between Mazatlan and Acapulco on May 27th, and the present indications are that over one hundred and fifty persons perished. Only nineteen are known to have been saved. The Colma was a large vessel of 2,906 tons. She was built by Hatch of Philadelphia, and sailed from Birby on the 18th instant in command of Capt. J. F. Taylor. The other officers were: D. E. Griffith, first officer; Geo. Langham, second officer; O. Hansen, third officer; L. W. T. Kirby, surgeon; T. E. Berry, freight clerk; A. K. Richardson, store keeper; W. A. Smith, chief engineer; E. D. Riordan, first engineer; H. Finlay, second engineer; F. Tommerg, third engineer. There were 40 cabin passengers, 36 steerage passengers, 40 Chinese and 70 officers and crew. The news of the disaster reached this city through a dispatch received by the agents of the Pacific Mail Company. One of the steamer's small boats containing 14 passengers and five of the crew reached the Mexican coast and it was this party that telegraphed the news of the wreck. None of the remaining 150 passengers and crew has been heard of. The names of the passengers rescued have not yet been learned.

The Pacific Mail Steamship Company has been advised that the following passengers and crew were landed at Manzanilla by the first boat: Cabin, Cushing, Thornton, Domingo, Albano, A. J. Sutherland, Laralua, Einz. Steerage: J. W. Crew, D. Ross, H. W. Boyd, T. J. Ramirez, G. Rowan, Joseph Salig, T. J. O'Neil. Crew: Anson, Carpenter, Richardson, Raymond, Morrel.

In the passenger list all of those saved appear as belonging at San Jose de Guatemala. Richardson is the ship's storekeeper and the first intelligence of the wreck came from him.

Why He Refused.

Brown—"I understand that Senator Green wanted you to you to act as his private secretary."

Simmons—"He did; but I would not accept the position, because I should have to sign everything, Green, per Simmons."

Braggadoocio, Beware!

Bill Bown's babyish brothers (both being bad boys) bamboozled lanky-legged Bartholomew Braham by breaking Bernice Braham's beautiful bamboo bonbon basket.

Bernice being Bratholomew's brother, became belligerent; because, before Bill's bad brothers broke Bernice's beautiful bamboo bonbon basket, both began behaving badly by beseaming Bartholomew's Bible binding.

Both Browns being big babies boggled before Bartholomew. Bartholomew beat both Browns badly. Both Browns being big babies began boo-hooing.

Bernice bellowed, "Bravo Barty! Beat both braggadoocio!"

Barty beat both bravely.—Harper's Young People.

Last Thursday in Salisbury. Salisbury was alive today!

That is nothing very unusual for Salisbury, for she is always alive. But to day there were a few less than forty thousand colored people there to "celebrate," and to put flowers "on de graves ob dem Yankee mens who at us free."

At an early hour a train passed this city on its way to Salisbury. The train was composed of ten cars and when it got to Salisbury it was loaded down with a black mass of humanity. By the time this train had been shoved into the yard, another long excursion train from the north was there and emptied its black freight into limits of the time-honored and century-beaten Salisbury.

A gentleman who came in from Salisbury on No. 11 this morning says Jake Boger, the negro who now poses before the American public as the only one yet of the race voted for by Southern men with white skins, was there and cut quite a figure with the crowd. The "white trio" was not, so the "quartette" did not quart. He was regarded as a political lion from Concord—fair Concord on the decline—and as the eger, hungry crowd of red-lemonade devonners got around him to take a last despairing look at him, all spirit of mob violence disappeared and the poor devil who quacked in his boots behind the bars the other night was

Another Gordon-Brown Case. JACKSONVILLE, Fla., May 30.—A special to the Times-Union from St. Augustine, Fla., says: John Sullies, who shot and killed Randolph Ligon here last Thursday had a preliminary hearing today before Judge Forward and was discharged, altogether he evidence showed that Sullies deliberately killed Ligon. Some months before the killing Ligon eloped with Mrs. Sullies. The couple went to Texas where they were living as man and wife. Sullies learned their whereabouts and had them extradited to answer a charge of adultery, committed in this State. Mrs. Sullies and Ligon were brought back to St. Augustine last Thursday, arranged in court and released on their own recognizance. After leaving court Ligon was walking down the street when he met Sullies. As the latter saw the de-

FOUR MEN KILLED.

A Terrible Disaster in Caldwell County—A Boiler Exploded—Two Other Men Badly Injured

LENOIR, May 30.—The worst disaster in the history of the county occurred near Downsville post office, about 12 miles from Lenoir, yesterday. It was the explosion of a boiler at Deal's saw mill, resulting in the instant death of Ed. Deal, the fireman, Pender and Gordon Oxford, and fatal injuries to a Mr. Jones, who died five hours after the explosion. Two other young men were also badly bruised and scalded, but will recover. It seems that the safety limit with this boiler was 100 pounds pressure, but the fireman recklessly weighted down the safety valve and was trying to get 125 pounds. The result was a sad one. The two young Oxforths had been working in the woods near by, and came to the mill for water; the others were employees.

The mill for some reason, had been stopped temporarily, and all six men were standing in a group near the boiler at the fatal moment. Pender and Gordon Oxford were sons of our esteemed countryman, Mr. Sion H. Oxford, who was a fearless, valued soldier in the Twenty-second North Carolina Regiment.

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Work is progressing fine at the roller mill being erected by Messrs Lippards, on East Depot street, the brick work being so far along that window and door frames have been placed in the first story. If the force keeps pushing things for a week or so as they have the past several days, the mill will be completed by the first of July.

A Story One.

Several weeks ago about two hundred carrier pigeons were turned loose in Charlotte, to return to their homes in the north on the fly. One of the number has felt behind, probably meeting with some accident or is in a state of ill health. For a week or more a stray one of these beautiful birds has been wandering about the city, perching itself on the housetops, majestically viewing the city and her citizens.

The pigeon has a white ribbon on each leg, and is very tame. Tom or Puss will have a bird breakfast if the pigeon be not aware.

He Was an American, But the Others Were Yankees.

Mr. Giles T. Crowell, the generous-hearted flour mill man, Wednesday night opened his heart and barn and lodged and breakfasted a family of eight—man, woman and six children. Mr. Crowell asked the man, who couldn't speak English intelligibly, of what nationality they were. His answer was that he was an American, a native of Charleston, South Carolina, but that his wife and children were Yankees. They are the same lot that claimed to have been in the navy service.

One Hundredth Anniversary.

Mrs. William Swearingin, one son and daughter, of Forest Hill, left this (Friday) morning for the home of Mr. Joshua Hudson, Mrs. Swearingin's father, in Stanly county, about four miles west of Norwood, to be present upon the occasion of the one hundredth anniversary of Mr. Hudson, which will be celebrated tomorrow (Saturday) by a family reunion.

A reporter was told some very interesting things concerning this venerable centurion, some of which were that Mr. Hudson had never seen a sewing machine, a train or a cotton factory, and that he once purchased a horse, paying for it \$95 in five and ten cent pieces, coin he had accumulated by the sale of chickens and eggs.

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TOWN AND COUNTY.

Some farmers say that the recent cold spell was beneficial to wheat.

Mr. W. D. Anthony, with his paint and brush, is brightening up the new residences in west end.

Some one said the sun was burning hot and that it raised thermometers.

Mr. Johnson said his ice house was having a run. Whoever heard of such a thing?

Mr. H. A. Graber and Master Ira Mehaffey are afflicted with boils and carbuncles.

There is no doubt about the weather being broke. But then the weather has plenty of company.

Those long counters in the Racket store have been cut in halves, making it more convenient for the clerks to get around.

An exchange says: Possibly in the new woman's new revised Bible there will be revelations in the first page.

A poet sings: "The heart must beat or die." It is precisely the same way with a tramp and some Standard readers.

An oyster war is on in New Jersey. Firearms were used at the commencement, but these things are better opened with the knife.

Statesville is to have a telephone system, the cost of which will be \$24 for business houses and \$12 for private residences.

Messrs C. F. Walter and Col. Proper have gone to Gold Hill, in Rowan county, to prospect in the rich gold fields in that section.

The green apple and the commencement season have arrived. This fact together with the revival of business should make us all happy.

The Landmark states that a citizen who was in Statesville last week reports having seen an unusual sight—some negroes chopping cotton with a fire in the field to keep them warm.

In stating the costs of the different telephones in Wednesday's issue, it should have been \$24 and \$30, and \$30 and \$40, instead of \$20 and \$30 and \$34 and \$40.

The Rogers Comedy Company will be in this city Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday, June 10, 11 and 12. The Charlotte papers speak in high terms of the Company.

Several nights ago a swarm of young ladies was seen wandering about in their bare feet. Having been out walking, they cepied the new moon, took their shoes from their feet and began "using" for their corns.

A big Jersey bull belonging to Warren Coleman broke loose from his stall Wednesday morning and gored a hole five inches deep in the stomach of one of Coleman's horses. This is the third or fourth horse hurt in this way by this animal.

A negro guilty of criminal assault in Polk county, Florida, was believed to be one of a crowd of four negroes, who were placed under arrest. A mob took them from the guards, and beat one. The other three have disappeared and it is believed they were all lynched.

At the meeting of the county commissioners Monday, applications for running the town clock will be considered. It is very probable that the work will be awarded Master Ira Mehaffey, to succeed his father, who had charge of the clock and the ringing of the bell for the past ten years.

On board the excursion train as it passed up the road at this point was one negro who had been scalped, the skin from the forehead of his head having been ripped off with a knife, and another one was severely out in the lower part of the abdomen. It was somewhat of a disorderly crowd on the train and when those negroes got some of Salisbury's fire water as d. r. their shirt we may hear of something more serious.

An Asheville special says that Sunday evening at Burnsville, Yancey county, W. M. Hoss rode up to the law office of E. F. Watson, in which J. Bismarck Ray was dressing and asked Ray to lend him a pistol. Ray refused, seeing Hoss was under the influence of liquor. Hoss then dismounted and went to the door with his hand in his hip pocket. Ray pushed him back and advised him to go home, where-upon Hoss started for the door threatening to shoot Ray. As he approached Ray fired, killing Hoss almost instantly. Both young men had

Messrs W. G. Boshamer and P. C. Page had beans from their own gardens Friday for dinner.

Smoking Irish potatoes with lightwood knots is a sure remedy for killing the potato bug.

On the west side of the city there is a cherry tree that is bound up in sheets to keep the birds from destroying the cherries. It is quite a novel sight.

It is a fortunate day for a man when he first discovers the value of Ayer's Sarsaparilla as a blood-purifier. With this medicine he knows he may rely, and that his life-long malady is at last conquered. Has cured others, will cure you.

It is sad to relate, but THE STANDARD offended some of its readers in Friday's issue by speaking of the unwholesome condition of the court house. The court house, however, is in a bad fix and THE STANDARD is glad that the county will give it the proper attention.

Stinson the negro who was lodged in jail Friday for cutting Marshall Mutz on the excursion train, was liberated Friday night on payment of fine and costs, having submitted to an assault. The Mutz negro's injuries were not so serious as reported.

Pulmonary consumption, in its early stages, may be checked by the use of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. It stops the distressing cough, soothes irritation of the throat and lungs, and induces much-needed repose. Hundreds have testified to the remarkable virtues of this preparation.

A word cactus at the home of Mrs. B. F. Alfred is the prettiest production of blossoms we have ever beheld. The plant bears one hundred and fifty buds. Mrs. Alfred has a variety of cactus and rare plants, the sight of which is a rich feast for the eye.

A lady on West Depot street this (Saturday) morning purchased several gallons of strawberries from a passing wagoner. Unthoughtfully she placed the large pan in which were the berries on the steps, and went into the house for necessary change. On returning she found the yard, having a picnic with those delicate and delicious fruit.

The Rockingham Rocket says that last Saturday a colored woman in Wolf Pit township, Richmond county, got her baby to sleep, laid it on the bed, and left the house, leaving two children, aged three and five years, playing about the yard. Soon after she left, the two children—one her own and the other a neighbor's—got upon the bed with the baby and beat, bit and pinched it to death, no grown person being near enough to hear its cries and go to the rescue. When the mother and neighbors had found the baby dead, dressed and laid it out, the two little savages who had killed it made repeated efforts to get at the body and further mutilate, and had finally to be carried from the house.

Busy Bees Were Busy. The "Rose Tea" on the court house lawn Thursday night was a success. The demand for cream was so great that it was a hard matter to keep the great mass of people that had gathered there supplied. The cornet band rendered some very charming music, but the air was nevertheless very close and warm, which caused the cooling refreshments to go like "hot cakes," and it kept the Busy Bees busy, indeed. The Busy Bees are to be congratulated upon their success. It was a delightful occasion.

Mr. Freeman Turned Down. A Standard reporter was informed of a little business transaction between Mr. M. J. Freeman, of this city, and Manager Hemphill, of the Atlanta Constitution, in which our townsmen was turned down. It was in this way: Mr. Freeman sells printer's ink, and has for several years furnished the Constitution with their ink, until his late trip to Atlanta, when Manager Hemphill asked him if he was an advocate of free and unlimited coinage of silver at the ratio of 16 to 1, whereupon Mr. Freeman answered to the negative. Mr. Hemphill then closed conversation, stating that the Constitution would have no further business with Mr. Freeman or his firm.

Mr. Freeman is out nothing, however, having sold the evening Journal even a larger amount than he would have sold the Constitution. This is the situation of affairs in Georgia.

The Hot Wave in the West. Chicago, Ill., May 30.—Report from numerous points in Illinois, Iowa, Wisconsin, Michigan, Nebraska, Kansas, South Dakota and Minnesota show that a hot wave has been prevailing in those states for the past two days and at

How It Came. A Miracle That Was Wrought in a Very Simple Manner. The Conte temporary Review tells an amusing story of how a simple-minded curate was rudely enlightened as to the ways of providence. A good-hearted curate who firmly believed that God was continually working miracles to enable him to help the needy, and who seldom had a coin in his pocket though he was never devoid of the fire of charity in his heart, was accosted one day by a beggar-woman.

He pleaded under lack of money and sadly turned aside; but on the mendicant's beseeching him to search his pockets, he hopelessly put his hand in one, and to his amazement and joy, found a five-shilling piece.

"Another of God's miracles!" he exclaimed; and then, addressing the woman: "This coin belongs to you. Take it, and go in peace."

Having told the story a few hours later to his worldly-minded parish priest, and suggested that they should both go down on their knees and render thanks to God, a strange, unpleasant light suddenly broke on the mind of the shrewd pastor, who exclaimed in accents not suggestive of thanksgiving: "Good heavens! Are those my breeches you've on you?"

Faints in Public. Gov. Morton is Overcome by Heat While Reviewing a Parade in New York. New York, May 30.—At 11 o'clock, Governor Morton was reviewing the parade at the Worth monument, he was overcome by the heat and dropped down on the platform unconscious. There was great excitement at the time and a call was made for a physician. Patrol wagon No. 24 was drawn up on the opposite side. Governor Morton soon regained consciousness and was hastily conveyed to the Windsor Hotel, accompanied by ex-President Harrison and the Governor's private secretary, Ashley W. Cole. Mayor Strong then reviewed the parade.

Almost Here. A man was going from house to house and abruptly stopping people on the streets last Friday, telling his tale of woe about the end of time being so near at hand and that within 48 hours this world would be no more that he had been advised by Divine power to inform the people of this place of the fate that awaited them. He argued the signs that appear in the heavens, miracles being performed, and the great wars of all the nations that had been and will be no more, and many other things.

The man was a stranger in these parts. He is either crazy or had fallen into the hands of a thaumaturgist and is a victim hypnotism.

Not a Sick Day For Over Thirty Years! RESULT OF USING AYER'S PILLS

"Ayer's Cathartic Pills for over thirty years have kept me in good health, never having had a sick day in all that time. Before I was twenty I suffered almost continually—a result of constipation—from dyspepsia, headache, nervousness, or both and other eruptive diseases. When I became convinced

that nine-tenths of my troubles were caused by constipation, I began the use of Ayer's Pills, with the most satisfactory results, never having a single attack that did not readily yield to this remedy. My wife, who had been an invalid for years, also began to use Ayer's Pills, and her health was quickly restored. With my children I had noticed that nearly all their ailments were preceded by constipation, and I soon had the pleasure of knowing that with children as with parents, Ayer's Pills, if taken in season, avert all danger of sickness."—E. W. WATKINS, Byron, Ill.

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Best Medicine at World's Fair.

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

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

NEARLY \$100,000,000 NOW.

The Gold Reserve Climbs Over the \$90,000,000 Mark. The First Time Since December.

WASHINGTON, May 21.—For the first time since December 16th last the gold reserve has climbed above the \$90,000,000 mark. At the date named it dropped from \$101,303,810 to \$87,751,427 and continued to drop to \$84,340,189. It was then that the first payment on the bond syndicate, the \$100,000,000 reserve fund, was made.

The reserve first reached the \$90,000,000 mark March 4th, and remained at about that figure until April 26th, when it touched \$91,176,251. Since that time it has steadily increased until May 28th, when the figure representing the reserve was \$98,263,533. Today the reserve amounted to \$99,048,872, a gain of \$785,339.

To Leave Albemarle. A STANDARD reporter has been told of a business change to take place at an early date. Dr. Kent Blair of Albemarle, has purchased the stock of the drug firm of Murphy & Atkinson, of Charlotte, and will as soon as preparations can be made, move his Albemarle business to Charlotte, where he will become a resident and business man of that place.

A Race, Horse and Hack in No. 6. Thursday evening Mr. John Cook, of St. John's, went to Heilig's Mill in No. 6 township, and hitched his horse, which was to a hack, to a tree above the mill near the race. After Mr. Cook had left him, the horse became frightened, rearing and jumping, turning the hack top side down in the race, breaking the shaft and skimming his legs in several places. No serious damage was done, however. It is a wonder that the horse was not drowned, which probably would have been, had not the harness got caught on a stump, which held the horse between it and the race.

Rev. Goss Indicted. Saratoga, N. Y., May 31.—Rev. Wm. R. Goss, expelled by the New York Methodist Conference, was triumphantly vindicated on every point by the judicial conference last night, at Saratoga, consisting of Bishop Andrews and a court of 21 ministers from New England, Troy and Vermont conferences.

Drowned in a Collision. Alpena, Mich., May 31.—During a heavy fog last night, the Canadian steamer Jock, bound down with lumber, collided with the steel Steamer Norman, of Menominee, opposite Middle Island. The Norman sank immediately. The crew, wheelman and stowmen were drowned.

For the inspection of the young men Mr. John K. Patterson has just received an invoice of the finest french candies to be had. He wants you to come see it, if you do not purchase. He handles plain candies also.

From LaGrippe. How Dr. Miles' Nervine Restored One of Kentucky's Business Men to Health.

No DISEASE has ever promoted so many peculiarities as LaGrippe. No disease leaves its victims so debilitated, unless, perhaps, nervousness, as LaGrippe.

Mr. D. W. Hilton, proprietor of the Mutual Life Insurance Co., of Kentucky, was afflicted with LaGrippe in 1889 and '90. He had no other remedy but Dr. Miles' Nervine. He began to improve and in one month's time he was cured, much to the surprise of all who knew of his condition. He has been in excellent health since and has recommended Dr. Miles' Nervine to many of his friends.

Old People. Old people who require medicine to regulate the bowels and kidneys will find the true remedy in Electric Bitters. This medicine does not stimulate and contains no whiskey nor other intoxicant, but acts as a tonic and alterative. It acts mildly on the stomach and bowels, adding strength and giving tone to the organs, thereby