

Dr. F. E. H. H. is in Wilmington.

Mr. M. I. Blackwelder is in town making pants, for a week.

Mr. D. W. Seider, the sewing machine man, is quite sick at his home on church street.

Mrs. Nettie Patterson, who has been quite sick at her home on South Spring street, is convalescent.

There were no lights on the streets Saturday or Sunday night. The cause: the wires were crossed some where.

The autumnal season will be christened tonight by a delightful dance, which will take place at Patterson's hall.

A prominent man said to us: "If cotton would bring ten cents this fall, you would not hear of any free silver again."

Chief Boger pulled Mr. D. Monroe Widenhouse for too much limbering enthusiasm, resulting from the fruit crop.

If the switch is built to the fair grounds, it will not be 12 months until both sides are lined with manufacturing enterprises.

There were no services at the First Presbyterian church Sunday, owing to the absence of the pastor, who is spending a vacation in Virginia.

Mr. Will L. Robbins, of Forest Hill, is sick. He is greatly missed at the Odell mills and his many friends wish for him a speedy recovery.

Mr. J. M. Funderburk, of Mitford, who advertised last week in THE STANDARD for a plantation, has been accommodated already. He will work one of Mr. P. M. Morris' places.

Says the Charlotte Observer of Sunday: "Nine bales of cotton were sold on the market yesterday. Seven of them were sold by an old negro named Ephraim Cornelius, of Poplar Tent."

Mr. Luther Neisler, of No. 5, had to send for the doctor on Sunday. He ate some melon and it lodged in a lump, giving him excruciating pain. Dr. Smoot was sent for to come as fast as possible.

Sometime ago Mr. James Deaton got a finger broken while trying to catch a ball. The break refused to heal, and on Sunday Drs. Arcey and Reed amputated the finger. This is the cost of ball playing.

Capt. J. M. Odell has the sincere thanks of the laborers who are working at the Buffalo mills for a wagon load of water melons, which he sent to them Saturday morning last. At dinner time the workmen enjoyed a feast.

Parties who attended the camp-meeting at Hickory Grove Sunday heard a grand sermon at 11 o'clock by Rev. Dr. Creasy, of Charlotte, who is so well known here. The attendance this year was considerably smaller than former years.

A male team belonging to Mr. A. M. Freese, of Mill Hill, ran away from near the Odell store this morning, causing quite a commotion on Church street. No one happened to be in the hack and fortunately not a great deal of damage was done to the vehicle or team.

Saturday nights afford an awful effort to get along the pavement from the town hall to Fetzer's corner. The crowds stand thick across the pavement in the height of their ease and comfort. It is hard to get through—ladies can not. The police might remedy the matter.

Mr. S. J. Durham returned to Gastonia last night, and will begin preparations at once to move his place of residence from Dallas to Bessemer City, where he will engage in the manufacturing of cotton. His brother, Mr. Plato Durham, of Charlotte, is to succeed him in his law business at Dallas.

Rev. R. H. Parker, of Central Methodist church, preached an eloquent sermon Sunday night, the theme of his discourse being that the good and not evil deeds of persons should be commented upon. He is an orator of great ability and his sermon of Sunday night has been highly spoken of.

The baseball game between Forest Hill and Concord Saturday evening was not even an interesting one, the down town boys having done some of the rankest playing they have ever been known to do, and did not score a run until in the sixth inning when Brumley crossed the home plate on errors. The score was 22 to 5, in favor of Forest Hill.

By reference to our advertising columns you will see that Mr. J. Whit Burkhead has transferred his insurance business to Messrs. H. I. Woodhouse and B. E. Harris. These gentlemen are thorough business men, correct and courteous. Any one wanting insurance will do well to call on them. They can be found at Cannon's & Fetzer's store.

Workmen are engaged in putting down a cement floor in the new lathe room at the Odell mills.

Mr. Will Hall, who runs on the Carolina Central road, returned to his work Sunday night.

Rev. and Mrs. W. A. Gillon have gone to Blackburg, S. C., where Mr. Gillon will take charge of a high school.

Messrs. Brown Bros. had 15 acres drilled in wheat or 21 bushels sown. They threshed and the yield was 325 bushels—more than 16 to 1.

The young man Welsh, killed by the desperado Lloyd, was a nephew of Dr. S. J. Welsh, of Monroe, and Mrs. Mary Ella Welsh, of Mt. Pleasant.

Messrs. Will Johnson and Morrison Fetzer will leave next week for Mebane, where they will enter the Presbyterian High School.

Revs. T. W. Smith and J. R. Moore are conducting a successful meeting at Shiloh (Methodist) church, in No. 3 township.

Mr. Bob Wallace's clover threshing machine passed through town to Brown Bros. plantation, where there is several days work for them.

Mr. J. W. Blackwelder called in and stated that there was a very large crowd to hear Father Joseph's lecture at the Catholic church, in No. 5, last Sunday.

Who'll bring the first bale of new cotton to the market? THE STANDARD has a chromo for the raiser of the first bale. Will it be before September 15?

THE STANDARD learns that it is quite probable that Mr. Monroe Melchor, of Pioneer Mills, will shortly move to Concord to live. Concord will welcome him.

Mrs. D. B. Penick and son, Mr. Daniel Penick, of Austin, Texas, are visiting in the city. Mr. Penick has just recovered from a severe spell of typhoid fever at Columbia, S. C.

Rev. M. G. G. Scherer went out to Organ church, Rowan county, today to address the annual convention of the Woman's Home and Foreign Missionary society.

The cotton-weigher has himself a mattress and a pillow at the cotton platform to make the waiting hours between now and cotton season as comfortable as possible.

THE STANDARD gets about three numbers of the Salisbury Herald per week. We want our interesting neighbor on the North every day.

The street force is working on the blind ditch that crosses Main street in the front of Mr. Hutch Kiziah's. The sewer had become clogged and had things in pretty bad fix during the rainy spell.

The top glass to the front door of Swink's store room fell on Tuesday night. Mr. Dolph Hamilton was putting in the shutter at the time. Several pieces struck his left hand and badly lacerated it. The gashes are ugly ones and very painful.

Mr. J. R. Nassman was in the city Tuesday and says there is less grumbling among the farmers in his section than for years past, as everything is plentiful except money, and that even the wealthiest grumble about its scarcity.

Governor Carr, Auditor Furman and Treasurer Worth, accompanied by Chairman A. B. Young, of the executive committee, went to the State farms at Weldon Monday on a visit of inspection. Superintendent Leazar is at his home in Mooresville, where he has been since the sad death of his wife.

DYING FROM A SPIDER BITE.

Protracted Meeting at Wesley—A Love Affair Shocked School Doing Well and Some Personal Items.

GLADSTONE, N. C., August 27.—Corn crops are fine, and so are sweet potatoes.

Protracted meeting now in progress at Wesley Chapel M. E. church; Rev. C. M. Gentry, pastor.

James Crowell got a buggy wheel mashed up at church, Sunday. It stood near the road with his girl in it, and horse in harness, and Mr. Bill Cruise, of Little Buffalo, struck it as he drove up and caused the wreck and an injury to the love affair.

Mr. Calvin Basinger is very ill from the bite of a spider, it is supposed, which bit him during the night. The case is a serious one.

Mr. Eugene Ewing, who is in the employ of the Dixie Plow Company, at Richmond, Va., is home on a visit, the first time in three years; he will return to Richmond the 30th.

The school at this place is progressing well under the supervision of Mr. Parsan. Some pupils are coming in from a distance.

Miss Nora Rose, of Mt. Pleasant, Miss Viola Petrea, of St. Johns, and Miss Minnie T. Ridenhour, of Copal Grove, visited friends in Gladstone Sunday. ISAAC.

HARVEST HOME FESTIVAL

At St. James' Lutheran Church Sunday—The Decorations Made of the Soil's Products—The Sermon and Music Appropriate.

Among the festivals celebrated by the Lutheran church during the year is that of the Harvest Home.

At St. James Lutheran church, Sunday, the pulpit, chancel, the altar and in fact the entire pulpit recess was decorated with every kind of fruit, vegetable and grain known to this section. Among them all, here and there the house and yard flower added beauty to the very tasty arrangement.

These samples of the soil's yield were arranged according to designs by Mrs. M. G. G. Scherer. In the background stood an arch on which were the words made of red and yellow corn: "Our Daily Bread." On the cross arm of the arch were the words made of shelled beans: "Harvest Home." From this, as a start, the decorations began and grew in numbers and size until the scene appeared as a little world within itself. The effect was very pretty and was indeed inspiration to be very thankful for the many blessings coming from the divine hand.

The music was appropriate and well rendered. The pastor's prayer, full of praise and thanksgiving, together with real evidences of abundance piled up here and there, prepared the large congregation present for an appropriate, beautifully worded and thoughtful discourse, delivered with great effect by the pastor, the Rev. M. G. G. Scherer. His text was a part of the 11th verse of the 28th chapter of Deuteronomy: "And thou shalt rejoice in every good thing which the Lord thy God hath given thee." Concluding his interesting and instructive discourse on the Harvest Home of this life, Rev. Scherer with much earnestness urged that all plant the seed in this life that will bring forth that fruit which suits and makes the Great Harvest Home of the hereafter for those that love God.

CONGRATULATIONS TO CONCORD.

The people of Concord are trying to get the Southern Railroad Company to build a branch line from the depot to the fair grounds, a distance of a little over a mile, and they are the more anxious to have it done because if the road is built, two cotton factories will be built also. The matter it seems, has been left in the hands of Capt. W. B. Ryder, the Southern's popular representative at Charlotte, and he was in Concord yesterday to look into the matter. THE STANDARD is moved to say: "Concord was glad to have this thorough business man, who is in such close touch with the successful and prosperous career of the great Southern to spend some time in the city and that he is to return to make a complete look-over the grounds where the switch is proposed to be run, is quite an encouragement to those directly interested in particular to us all in general."

If Capt. Ryder has authority to act in the matter Concord will have reason to hope that it will get just what it wants. There is not a man connected with the Southern so quick to grasp the merits of any request made upon the Southern for mutual betterment, and unless there is some unforeseen obstacle in the way, they will get what they want. Capt. Ryder, among other things, is noted for his knack of always doing what is right.—Charlotte News.

Chasing to the Standard With Open Cotton Bolls.

Early this (Monday) morning Sam Partee, an old colored man of the community, who is cropping for Mr. Andy Winecoff, brought us an open boll of new cotton, requesting us to "put it in the paper." Sam is an industrious negro, and is the first man to show up a new pod of the fleecy staple.

Mr. J. D. Oline, one of the best young farmers of No. 8 township, brought us in an open boll of cotton. He came in a few minutes after the old colored man brought in his. Mr. Luther Ridenhour, his neighbor, and another good farmer, expected to bring one to town today (Monday).

It was only a few minutes after Mr. Oline had departed until Capt. J. M. Odell presented us with an open boll that he plucked on Saturday, found on his farm just a mile west of the city.

Health Mill, Rowan County, Dies.

Our farmers are all through threshing.

Apple butter cookings are fashionable.

The school at Oak Grove is progressing finely with Mr. James Fisher as teacher.

Rev. C. L. T. Fisher, of Mt. Pleasant, was in this section last Thursday on business.

The patrons of Oak Grove have employed Miss Lillie Nassman to teach their school this winter. Miss Lillie is no stranger in this community having taught here before, and always gave satisfaction.

Aug. 26, '95. END.

All About a Cow.

Messrs. H. K. Reid and J. Walker Kirkpatrick, two prominent citizens of Sharon township, Mecklenburg county, are to be tried before the church session for hard words over a cow.

Mr. Reed had a cow that gave six gallons of milk at one time and so told Mr. Kirkpatrick and he in turn to a Charlotte newspaper. "The item was spicy. The next Sunday at the church the two had words, Reid denying that he had made such claims for his cow. The Charlotte Observer says they are both officers in the church, hence the trial.

Two-Pace Money Lesson.

Sunday's Charlotte Observer gives a two page colloquy on money—sound money. The author of it offers \$560 to any one that answers the article in a satisfactory manner, it to be decided by a committee. Now's a silverbug's chance.

Death of Mrs. Michael.

The wife of Rev. D. W. Michael, of Troutman's, whose illness was noted in this paper a few days ago, died Saturday night. She was Rev. Michael's second wife and they were married just last December.

Mrs. Michael's father died last week, also of fever.

Miss Corinne Harris has accepted a position as saleslady with Cannon's & Fetzer.

THE CHARGE EXPLODED.

Serious Accident at a Convict Camp—One Man has an Eye Shot Out and a Six Foot Drill Driven Through His Arm.

The premature explosion of a dynamite blast at Superintendent Little's camp on the Yorkville road, yesterday afternoon, seriously injured a convict named Robert Johnston. Johnston's left eye was shot full of gravel and the eye sight destroyed; the skin on his forehead was torn off and a steel drill, six feet long, but of slender circumference, was driven through the muscles of his left arm, tearing a great hole through the flesh, but not injuring the bone.

The accident occurred about sundown. Johnston was tamping a dynamite cartridge in a deep hole in a rock that was in the road. Superintendent Little was standing by watching the work. The tamping was being done with a steel drill. Johnston was holding the drill in his left hand and plying the hammer with his right hand. At one particular lick, hammer, drill and key went up in the air and fragments of the shattered rock were strewn around. Mr. Little was not injured. The head of the drill was battered and ragged from constant hammering, and it tore the negro's arm in a shocking manner, nearly all the muscle being torn away. Dr. Wilder, the county physician dressed Johnston's wounds. He will recover, but his left arm will be useless and his left eye will be blinded. A spark from the steel drill is believed to have caused the explosion.

CHARLES GRAHAM ESCAPES.

Heiked the Lock With a Bucket Handle—Coons Down a Sewer Pipe 35 Feet—A Mean Negro.

Jailer Hill hasn't but one boarder. Saturday night Charles Graham, the negro who carved up another a few weeks ago on East Depot street, and whom Chief Boger captured in Charlotte last week, made his escape Saturday night some time after midnight.

He was in an iron cage; the door is iron and latched with a padlock. Graham had nothing in his room but a spoon, a pan and a water bucket. The spoon handle was found mashed. The handle of the bucket was torn off and bent up a little. This he used in picking the lock. There is a hole in the door for passing in mess and through this he used his bucket-handle key on the padlock.

From there he unlocked a similar lock and went up into the garet; there he tore out a slat window. On the outside near the window a 4-inch sewer pipe runs down the wall. He cooned down this pipe a distance of 35 feet—a risky and dangerous feat unaided and without charge.

Jailer Hill is by no means responsible. It was not carelessness. It was the shrewd, smart act of a very mean negro. Mr. Hill brought in the lock and the bucket-handle key and it works "like a charm," even as good as the real key.

It is hard to keep prisoners in jail. It is hard on the jailer to keep them as well as he does.

A NEGRO MURDERER.

Charlie Lloyd Commits a Cold-Blooded Murder—Captured and Escaped and Captured Again. His Victim a 17 Year Old Boy.

At the Haile Gold Mine, S. C., Mr. William Welsh, a 17-year-old boy and most estimable one, was murdered by Charlie Lloyd, a mean negro desperado, who was reared in this county near the Phoenix mines and went to South Carolina with Capt. Thies' force. There was no provocation, the deed was dastard and in cold blood.

The negro Lloyd shot the deceased through the body, killing him almost instantly, and shot him twice through the head after he was apparently dead. He also shot and broke the arm of a young man named Hought at the same time. He made good his escape and started towards Charlotte.

The following officers at once set out to catch him: J. J. Bowers, Jack Crow and Reed Williams, of Kernshaw, S. C., and W. T. Keith, John Shepherd and Frank Wesley, of Monroe. The former two reached Concord Monday evening; the other three came in from Monroe, having left there early Monday morning.

The following from the Monroe correspondent of the Charlotte Observer explains it all: "Two officers started here and arrived Sunday afternoon. By a strange coincidence they met up with the desperado at the high school building and tried to get him, but he ran and, as there were several persons in the way, they could not shoot till he was some distance away when they shot four times at him as he fled. He turned and shot twice at them and made his escape.

A crowd was organized and went in pursuit at once and was close on him several times last night but did not get him. He was arrested this morning fifteen miles north of here by Deputy John Griffin and Mr. Oleyburn. They disarmed him and tied his arms above his elbows and behind him. They started here, and when they reached Stewart's Fork, three miles from here, they all three got out of the buggy. The horse became frightened and started to run. Oleyburn grabbed the horse and was trying to hold him. The prisoner took advantage of this and in some mysterious manner instantly got untied and knocked Griffin down. He arose in an instant, but as he did so the negro took the pistol and knocked him down again. As he got up this time the pistol was pointed to his breast, but he knocked it fifteen feet to one side before the prisoner could shoot. He was knocked down the third time by the desperado. It was all done in a fraction of a minute and the criminal ran. Mr. Griffin had his pistol by this time and shot twice at the negro. The officer was badly bruised and a posse of about fifty went and caught the murderer in the woods about a quarter of a mile from there. He was wounded but many shots were fired before he was taken. He has several shot in him but none of the wounds are serious. He is in jail awaiting word from the authorities in South Carolina.

The Town Scrip.

If Concord would issue bonds for the amount it has out in interest-bearing scrip, the town would be paying at least 2 per cent. if not 3 per cent less interest.

CHAS. GRAHAM ESCAPES.

Heiked the Lock With a Bucket Handle—Coons Down a Sewer Pipe 35 Feet—A Mean Negro.

Jailer Hill hasn't but one boarder. Saturday night Charles Graham, the negro who carved up another a few weeks ago on East Depot street, and whom Chief Boger captured in Charlotte last week, made his escape Saturday night some time after midnight.

He was in an iron cage; the door is iron and latched with a padlock. Graham had nothing in his room but a spoon, a pan and a water bucket. The spoon handle was found mashed. The handle of the bucket was torn off and bent up a little. This he used in picking the lock. There is a hole in the door for passing in mess and through this he used his bucket-handle key on the padlock.

From there he unlocked a similar lock and went up into the garet; there he tore out a slat window. On the outside near the window a 4-inch sewer pipe runs down the wall. He cooned down this pipe a distance of 35 feet—a risky and dangerous feat unaided and without charge.

Jailer Hill is by no means responsible. It was not carelessness. It was the shrewd, smart act of a very mean negro. Mr. Hill brought in the lock and the bucket-handle key and it works "like a charm," even as good as the real key.

It is hard to keep prisoners in jail. It is hard on the jailer to keep them as well as he does.

A MINISTER GUARANTEES.

A Full Fruit Crop if Distilling is Stopped—Miss Fisher Accepts a Position at Van Bora Seminary—\$5,000 to 10,000 Bushels of Wheat Threshed—Dr. Barnhardt to Locate There.

Dr. PLEASANT, August 27.—A cry for more money may betoken an impoverished condition of the masses, but had the cry, which has been heard for many months, been for food, our condition would be serious indeed. We ought to be thankful that a money famine and food famine have not come upon us at once. A fair crop of fruit will be added to the food supply for another year. With us it is being dried and preserved, for the German and their descendants are fond of "cants and dumplings." Much of the fruit is being distilled in different parts of the county, but that is always done when it is plentiful. This may be the cause of the frequent destruction of the fruit. In fact some men believe so; for we heard a minister once declare from the pulpit that he would guarantee that fruit would be plentiful every year if the people would desist from making brandy.

Miss Sallie Fisher, of this place, will leave in a few days for Virginia, having accepted a position in Van Bora Female Seminary.

Mr. E. Grant Buchanan came down Saturday evening to spend a few days with his brother.

Threshing was completed last week in this section. Several companies threshed from 8,000 to 10,000 bushels of grain.

We learn that Dr. C. H. Barnhardt will, on his return from the seashore, establish himself here for the practice of his profession. We welcome him for he is an all-round good fellow.

As Busy as Can Be.

About the thirteenth scene in or near the city is the work going on at the Cannon factory, not particularly on the new factory building, but everything in general.

Esquire McAllister and Contract or Brown are rushing the brick work right along. Carpenters began this (Tuesday) afternoon to place the large sills in the main building of the new addition, while the masons were laying the foundation to the large picker room.

Contractor Caldwell is in the push also, and is as busy as can be, although he was discommodated a little by not getting his cement.

J. L. Miller lay the foundation for another new cottage on Powder street this morning, while his force of hands are about to complete one near by.

The extension of the sidetrack, which runs some distance above the old mill and to where the engine room to the new mill will be, is complete, which makes everything quite convenient to remove the large timbers from the cars.

A gentleman, a very prominent and wealthy citizen of Atlanta, who was in company with the reporter, remarked: "Your little city is not a dead one by any means; in all parts building is going on and everybody is as busy as can be. It is far ahead of any town I know of on my route."

A MINISTER GUARANTEES.

A Full Fruit Crop if Distilling is Stopped—Miss Fisher Accepts a Position at Van Bora Seminary—\$5,000 to 10,000 Bushels of Wheat Threshed—Dr. Barnhardt to Locate There.

Dr. PLEASANT, August 27.—A cry for more money may betoken an impoverished condition of the masses, but had the cry, which has been heard for many months, been for food, our condition would be serious indeed. We ought to be thankful that a money famine and food famine have not come upon us at once. A fair crop of fruit will be added to the food supply for another year. With us it is being dried and preserved, for the German and their descendants are fond of "cants and dumplings." Much of the fruit is being distilled in different parts of the county, but that is always done when it is plentiful. This may be the cause of the frequent destruction of the fruit. In fact some men believe so; for we heard a minister once declare from the pulpit that he would guarantee that fruit would be plentiful every year if the people would desist from making brandy.

Miss Sallie Fisher, of this place, will leave in a few days for Virginia, having accepted a position in Van Bora Female Seminary.

Mr. E. Grant Buchanan came down Saturday evening to spend a few days with his brother.

Threshing was completed last week in this section. Several companies threshed from 8,000 to 10,000 bushels of grain.

We learn that Dr. C. H. Barnhardt will, on his return from the seashore, establish himself here for the practice of his profession. We welcome him for he is an all-round good fellow.

As Busy as Can Be.

About the thirteenth scene in or near the city is the work going on at the Cannon factory, not particularly on the new factory building, but everything in general.

Esquire McAllister and Contract or Brown are rushing the brick work right along. Carpenters began this (Tuesday) afternoon to place the large sills in the main building of the new addition, while the masons were laying the foundation to the large picker room.

Contractor Caldwell is in the push also, and is as busy as can be, although he was discommodated a little by not getting his cement.

J. L. Miller lay the foundation for another new cottage on Powder street this morning, while his force of hands are about to complete one near by.

The extension of the sidetrack, which runs some distance above the old mill and to where the engine room to the new mill will be, is complete, which makes everything quite convenient to remove the large timbers from the cars.

A gentleman, a very prominent and wealthy citizen of Atlanta, who was in company with the reporter, remarked: "Your little city is not a dead one by any means; in all parts building is going on and everybody is as busy as can be. It is far ahead of any town I know of on my route."

Col. Barnhardt Paralyzed.

Several days ago Col. Jacob Barnhardt, of Pioneer Mills, this county, suffered a slight stroke of paralysis.

In a few days Col. and Mrs. Barnhardt will break up housekeeping and live in Charlotte.

The Salisbury Racing Association.

It is a myth. There is no such organization. The president John C. Montclair, claimed to be a New York man, is none other than Ike Fraley. He's the man that did it all. It was said that there were purses of \$2000. This brought many fine horses. It was found out that there was no money and no association—nothing but Mr. Ike Fraley. There is indignation against him.

The town people of Salisbury have arranged to have the races after all.

ARE YOU BANKRUPT in health, constitution undermined by extravagance in eating, by disregarding the laws of nature, or physical capital all gone, if so, NEVER DESPAIR

Tutt's Liver Pills will cure you. For sick headache, dyspepsia, sour stomach, malaria, torpid liver, constipation, biliousness and all kindred diseases. Tutt's Liver Pills an absolute cure.

MORRISON H. CALDWELL ATTORNEY AT LAW. CONCORD, N. C. Office in Morris building, opposite Court House.

What is CASTORIA Castoria is Dr. Samuel Pitcher's prescription for Infants and Children. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. It is a harmless substitute for Paregoric, Drops, Soothing Syrups, and Castor Oil. It is Pleasant. Its guarantee is thirty years to be Millions of Mothers. Castoria destroys Worms and cures feverishness. Castoria prevents vomiting Sour Curd, cures Diarrhoea and Wind Colic. Castoria relieves teething troubles, cures constipation and flatulency. Castoria assimilates the food, regulates the stomach and bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. Castoria is the Children's Panacea—the Mother's Friend.

WE SAY "DON'T" Lose your life's blood foolishly, don't spend sleepless nights on account of the villainous murder, just step into the furniture store and at a very small cost and get you a PATENT TURNOVER CANOPY that will starve a mosquito to death in twenty-four hours by the clock. Did you say FURNITURE? You can come nearer getting anything in the Furniture line from us than from any house in North Carolina. Our stock of molding for room and frame is not surpassed anywhere. Our prices are the lowest. Come and see Cannons, Fetzer & Bell.

RACING GOING ON. An Aggregation of Fine Racers—Mr. Fraley Claims to Have Been Imposed Upon. SALISBURY, N. C., August 28.—Some fine racing was had at the fair grounds yesterday afternoon. Quite an aggregation of the best racers in the State and several from outside the state were here. Prominent among the horsemen who had stock on the grounds were L. Banks Holt, of Alamance county; Capt. W. H. Frazier, of Ninety-Six, S. C., and Mr. Engel King, of Washington, D. C. Greensboro, Asheboro, Derita and Reidsville were represented.

Lynched Him. Rev. Daniel A. Long, president of Antioch College, Ohio, took the train here this morning in response to startling intelligence just received. Miss Grace Friedland, an assistant professor in Antioch College, had been conveyed by her father, an old and wealthy farmer, to visit a neighbor; the old gentleman was returning home unattended, and at a certain point on the way he was assaulted by a colored man and choked to death. The colored man was promptly arrested and jailed at New Richmond, the county seat of Claremont county. A mob was collected quickly and in defiance of every remonstrance the murderer was taken out and hanged to the limb of a sycamore tree. This is the second lynching of colored men near New Richmond within the past two years.—Greensboro Record.

For Over Fifty Years. Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup has been used for over fifty years by millions of mothers for their children while teething, with perfect success. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for Diarrhoea. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Sold by Druggists in every part of the world. Twenty-five cents a bottle. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup," and take no other kind. mw1&w

Chickster's English Diamond Brand PENNYRIG PILLS Original and Only Genuine. Sold by Dr. J. F. Kincheloe, Concord, N. C. It is a sure cure for all kinds of ailments, including constipation, biliousness, and general weakness. The pills are small, pleasant-tasting, and easy to take. They are highly recommended by medical professionals and have been used successfully for decades.