

SUBSCRIPTIONS PAID.

The following subscriptions have been paid and here's an acknowledgment: J. M. Barringer, J. H. Stowe, H. A. Cook, Geoffrey Lipe, Rev. O. A. White, J. Wilson Deal.

LOCALS.

And the leaves have begun to fade. Mr. M. C. Rhinehard, is out after a week's illness. On high places cotton is bursting open rapidly.

The sheriff of Union county is in feeble health. Mr. W. A. Russell, of Forest Hill, is down with typhoid fever.

Mr. Charles F. Walter is quite sick at his home on East Depot street. Five new factory houses have been started on the hill to the left of the branch at the cotton factory.

Mr. C. B. Cox, son of Rev. George H. Cox, of Organ church, left Monday for Gettysburg Theological Seminary.

Miss Ada Carter, of Forest Hill, is very low with consumption and very little hope is entertained for her recovery.

The first bale of new cotton, sold by Mr. Ben Burleyson on last Friday, weighed 523 instead of 423, as we reported it.

Rev. J. R. Sorogge, the presiding elder for this district, preached at the Forest Hill Methodist church Sunday night.

Chicken-pox are in various parts of the city, and children that are broken out should not be allowed to run on the streets.

See the oast advertisement of that model farmer, J. M. Harrison, of Rowan county. Mr. Harrison puts you on to the right road.

Marion B. J. Pritchard, Harry Skinner and Walter R. Henry are to be the attractions at a silver rally in Salisbury on the 19th.

One side of Big Cold Water Creek has been cleaned up for miles up and down the stream. This is done by the water commissioners.

Miss Carrie Mehaffey has accepted a position with Cannons & Fetzer. The corps of lady clerks in this establishment now numbers four.

The Commissioners of Davidson county don't want to pay the costs in the Shemwell-Payne trial. They have retained Lee S. Overman to look into the matter.

Rev. O. A. White will leave this (Tuesday) evening for his pastorate at or near Fayetteville, after having spent several weeks visiting in the county, his native heath.

The small child of Rev. and Mrs. M. A. Smith, of Forest Hill, that has been so low with membranous croup, is better. Dr. Montgomery has dismissed the case.

Master Rowland Harris for several years past employed at the Times office in this city, has secured a position in Salisbury on the new paper, the Evening World.

THE STANDARD was nicely remembered Saturday evening, by Miss Jennie Blackwelder, of near Mill Hill who was so thoughtful to send us some delicious p-saches.

The Salisbury World says: Mr. W. C. Boyd returned to Concord Saturday night. Mr. Boyd has been helping divide up the estate of the late Mr. L. S. Kridler, near Z. b.

The Leans and Fats of Salisbury played a match game of baseball. They say it was so bad it was good. The Star performance was Editor Richard knocking up the ground with the back of his head in a grand, spectacular slide to a base, held down by a fat man, Mark Ritche.

A town of Concord's size in Virginia, that had a middle-of-the-road bicycle ordinance, has passed another. It provides for issuing yearly licenses for ten dollars to all business men so that they can ride on the sidewalks. The loaders are not eligible to this license.

Mr. C. L. Miller, of Eli, Rowan county, formerly of the Salisbury Watchman, but a recent student and graduate of Roanoke College, Va., gave THE STANDARD a pleasant call. He will at an early date enter the Chicago Theological Seminary, the Institution of the General Council Lutheran Synod.

From what we hear a young white boy, of eastern Cabarrus, who ought to have more sense and respect for older people, is in a good way to get a head put on him. It is said that he delights to do unwholesome things towards a quiet, middle aged man.

When a boy ought to be strapped at all, if the paterfamilias knew it, the boy would get his deserts. As it is, he's courting an outside whipping.—Communicated.

Mr. Archey Cline, of St. John's, brought us two awfully large red apples. Their size indicates a family affair.

It has been estimated that there are twenty widows in Mt. Pleasant. There are more men than that who ought to marry.

A young man recently fell into a pool of muddy water, and after getting securely out his companion queried: "Did you get wet?"

Mrs. T. T. Robinson, a former resident of this city, but recently of China Grove, returned Tuesday with her family and will again make this place her home.

A Chicago man has been fined \$3 for laughing at a policeman. It has often been observed that a policeman laughs last, and it doesn't cost him a cent.

Charlie Cross' little boy was hurt at Newell's yesterday. A horse fell with him and the boy's skull was cracked. There are no hopes for his recovery.

Miss Francis Lippard, of this city, has accepted a position in Mount Amosa Seminary at Mount Pleasant, as assistant music teacher. She went out to Mt. Pleasant Monday afternoon.

Mr. E. C. Beach, who is to superintend the G. W. Patterson cotton mills, arrived in the city Monday afternoon from Chester, S. C. He came from Chester on horseback, a distance of about sixty miles.

Master Louis Smith can't play baseball with as great success as he can shoot cranes. He brought to town this afternoon a large one, of the bluish variety, as a result of a half day's sport with his gun.

The Salisbury Herald says: Rev. C. A. Marks, of China Grove, who has no children of his own, lost his adopted daughter a short time since. He was here yesterday and took back home with him Lucy Rimer, an orphan whom he will raise.

THE STANDARD saw two preachers of the same denomination standing for one hour, or more, on the streets. Why so much difference? The scene reminded us of the picture "Before and After Taking." Does one "Shake" before using and the other doesn't?

A Salisbury paper tells of a native Cabarrus boy and what is told shows he has nerve and other things: "Mr. W. A. Fries has the contract to build twenty-five houses for the new factory in Greensboro. He will lease with a squad of hands in a few days for that place.

THE STANDARD had a call from a gentleman, who reminds one of the days when the Charlotte Observer was called Charlotte Chronicle and floated by Messrs Dowd and St. Clair. The personage was none other than the old foreman—he wore richly-lined auburn side whiskers.

A bundle of dress goods was found near Cold Water Baptist church. The goods were tied in a copy of the Weekly STANDARD bearing the name of E. H. Howell and from this we judge it for some one in the neighborhood of Flowers. The owner can get same by calling in and yanking out 20 cents for this ad.

Mr. and Mrs. D. B. Coltrane and the small children left this (Tuesday) morning for a visit to friends and relatives in Carrollton, Ky. Their many friends wish them a delightful trip, and hope that Mr. Coltrane's rest will be to him just what he hopes it to result in. They will be gone some two weeks or more.

Rev. O. A. White, son of Mr. Benton White, of No. 11 township, this county, preached Sunday, both morning and night, at the First Presbyterian church. Although Mr. White is a young man and his ministerial experience limited, he is an able expounder, and his sermons Sunday were worthy of great praise.

The following news comes from the Charlotte Observer's correspondent at Wadesboro: Sunday afternoon, just before twilight, Mr. J. Henry Lockhart dropped dead. His wife had been out of the house only a short while, when on her return she found him on the floor dead and cold. He was evidently reading his Bible when the summons came, as it was found on the floor between his feet. A doctor was sent for immediately, but he could only tell the bereaved family that the deceased died from a stroke of apoplexy. Mr. Lockhart was a brother to Congressman Lockhart. He leaves a wife and two very small children.

Accident One at the New Factory. The first accident to occur at the new factory building in the city took place this (Tuesday) morning when Will Harris, a colored bricklayer, fell through the scaffold and right badly skinned and bruised himself. No bones were broken but the boy was knocked almost unconscious when he struck the ground, having fallen a distance of about 12 feet. He was not seriously hurt.

MRS. CANNON'S DEATH.

A Lovely, Christian Lady of Home of Friends Passes Away After a Long Illness.

It has been known throughout the town for some days that the least possible hope could be entertained, by near relatives and friends, for the recovery of Mrs. Mary Jane, wife of our esteemed townsman, Mr. David F. Cannon. For days and nights her life hung by a tender thread. Loving relatives and friends watched eagerly with gladness every slight rally, but with pain they saw each time she relapsed to a weaker and lower condition. All that fond attention and skilled physicians could do, availed nothing in combating the disease that was slowly but surely sapping up her vitality.

For several days Mrs. Cannon was unconscious. Though prepared for the inevitable, her death, which occurred about 9 o'clock Sunday night, was soon known all over Concord and carried a shock and pain to a host of warm friends of the family.

Mrs. Cannon was a daughter of Mr. J. A. Moss. Two sisters survive her; they are Mrs. Esther Gibson and Mrs. Jas. R. Erwin, of Concord; her brother, Dr. John Moss, died several years ago.

Mrs. Cannon was 55 years old and surviving her are her husband, one daughter, Miss Nannie and two sons, Masters Frank and Archey Cannon. She was a noble woman with warm, kind feelings of sympathy and consideration for all her acquaintances, who held her in highest esteem.

In this saddest of afflictions—a husband robbed of his faithful and devoted wife; children, robbed of their fond mother—there is a home on North Main street of sorrow, where the loss is great and severe, but not that loss which a doubt and an uncertainty of the hereafter causes to sting. To all the afflicted and bereaved there goes out the tenderest sympathy of the whole community.

The funeral services were conducted from the residence at 4 o'clock, by the pastor, Rev. W. C. Alexander, and the interment took place at the cemetery.

Major Cook's First Trial. Mr. Pleasant, this county, has the youngest mayor in the State. John M. Cook, son of Capt. Jonas Cook.

As evidence of peace of that community, he has been in office since May last and on Saturday he had his first case. A negro Forrest assaulted a young white boy Arrington (No kin to Mrs. Pattie Arrington). The mayor found Forrest guilty and fined him \$1.35 so quick that Forrest's heels got dizzy and cayed in.

He Was "After Them." Sunday afternoon about 4 o'clock a gentleman appeared on the streets of Concord in a somewhat excited condition. It was Mr. Lennie Nussman, a citizen of Rowan county, who was in pursuit of his 16-year-old runaway daughter, who was wedded Saturday or Sunday in No. 6 township by Revere J. D. Walker to Mr. Ed. Misenheimer, of No. 5 township. The father of the young wife was very much opposed to the union, but he was just a "leech" too late to prevent the ceremony. At last accounts he had not found the happy couple, but he was still "after them," making threats that he would separate them.

A Fox In Town. Early Sunday morning a red fox came into town. He was seen in Love town by several colored persons, who say he was looking into hog pens. They followed him through the alley that enters South Main street at Mr. A. J. Blackwelder's, then up Main street to court house. Here he darted through the yard and was lost.

Several years ago a young fox was penned in the court house; he got loose, was captured and penned there again. The second time he liberated himself. It is believed that the fox was actually hunting its old home where it had been so well fed.

His forship would better lie low, or his plume will decorate the record of some fine fox hunt about, or words to that effect. Already there is some plotting against him by local sportsmen.

Called Meeting County Alliance. Cabarrus County Alliance is called to meet at Rocky Ridge on Wednesday September 18th at 10 o'clock a. m., to consider the "Shoe Factory" enterprise and attend to any other business that may come before it.

J. L. STAFFORD, President. S. A. GRIER, Secretary.

THE SCORPTION BITTEN BETTER. NUSSEMAN'S, N. C. Sept. 9.—There is a great deal of sickness in the vicinity at present.

Mr. Calvin Basinger who has been lying very low from the effects of a scorpion bite is thought to be improving.

Capt. Fred Hilton is visiting in No. 7.

Miss Lilly Nussman who taught a very successful term of school near here has returned to Mount Amosa Female Seminary. She is a good teacher, liked by all and especially the little ones.

Dr. Caldwell is carrying his neck in a silk cloth. It is sore throat or more likely a carbuncle.

NO WHERE TO PUT THEM.

Chief Roger Unshere Up Four-Four More to Come—About \$45 Worth of Fines.

Things have changed you know, from what used to be the custom when the police would find a man drunk and disorderly or otherwise making himself a nuisance. It was then that you would see the law-breakers taken to the calaboose and safely locked up until he was able to stand trial or give bail. As it is now, there is no place but the jail to confine a criminal—the calaboose is rotten and unsafe. Virtually, the town has no place of its own in which to secure a man. Let the board of commissioners consider and provide a prison, and help the policemen.

Saturday night at a festival in the rear of Scotia Seminary, by the colored people, a number of them got too hilarious. They had the town. This (Monday) Morning, the tables turned, however, the town having them. Ed Martin, Will Torrence, John Harris and John Presley four young negroes were ushered into the mayor's court and fined \$5.00 each for being drunk and disorderly.

Four more, who are at work today, will be pulled tonight for the same offence. The policemen could not imprison them because the town does not afford a safe place of keeping.

THE BAND DID NOT PLAY

But the Cabarrus Baseball Boys Beat a Team from Rowan—Messrs Caldwell and Rogers Made Short Speeches.

The celebration of the school-closing of Mr. Joe Cochrane, in the way of a basket picnic, Saturday last, at Glasses was a decided success.

At noon, Mr. Morrison H. Caldwell, of this city, made a brief speech on education, followed by a talk from Mr. T. M. Rogers, who spoke encouragingly of the progress of the school under the management of Mr. Cochrane. After the speaking was done, dinner was spread. It was an abundant one, and in words of one present: "It was a dinner to set old Miss Mitchell, with plenty left." The quotation is an expression of one of the baseball boys who assisted the coal chute nine in defeating the Grant's creek nine, in a score of 14 to 1. Bramley, Fisher, Keesler, Cook and Reed, played with the No. 4 men.

The day was one of pleasure and enjoyed by every one.

LOUCIE LEVEL, N. C. Sept. 7 '95.—Sunday school students, of Beulah, were pleased to have their friend Miss F. E. Ufford as teacher on September 1st, she and Miss Minnie Marks, of Albemarle, then being on a visit to friends in and near this place.

At Albemarle, N. C. was in full blast. It was an active court. We understand it has made provision for the reception and entertainment of several, at the county hotel.

Unmistakable evidence of an over abundant fruit crop or of a misguided application of the tams, is often revealed to the cold, glittering eye of a careful observer, while perambulating over the streets or plodding through the "high-ways and hedges." Our fruit canners have sustained considerable loss. The fruit soured. Is it possible, that in this glorious nineteenth century, fruit should become so depraved as to take an insane delight in going through a degenerating process, fermentation?

Owing to drought farmers of this municipality will realize a crop not above the average. King cotton will soon evince his usefulness, and the jolly, indestructible corn-dodger will still reign quite extensively, unless an inordinate amount of corn vaporizes into "topsy-turvy."

Litigation seems to be the prevailing craze here. So many of our citizens were involved in litigation matters, one way or another, that the present court left our village almost defenseless. During the absence of these many, the quiet, unassuming village might have fared badly, had there been an Indian insurrection or some other sort of a blood-curdling performance.

AUGUSTINE. The Scorpion Bitten Better.

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A BOILER EXPLODES.

A MOST DESTRUCTIVE AND FATAL OCCURENCE.

A Planing Mill in No. 5 Demolished—One Killed and Several Wounded—Engine and Boiler Thrown 50 Feet—Mr. Jack Safritz May Not Recover; He's Badly Hurt.

Mr. Jackson Safritz lives about 6 1/2 miles northeast of this city on what is known as the Salisbury and Hagler's ford road. It was at his home, about 150 yards in rear of his residence, where was the scene of a horrifying explosion this (Wednesday) morning at 7:30 o'clock.

Mr. Safritz and his sons, Robert and Victor, were engaged in running a planing mill, and were assisted by laborers John Bost, of No. 5 township, near Hileman's mill, and Anderson Cruse, of No. 6.

All five of the above named were under the shed in the lumber room in which the machine had been running. Robert Safritz was under the mill changing the knives to dress coarser lumber when suddenly something went wrong with the working of the engine. It was only an instant until the report of the explosion was heard, when the engine, boiler and platform on which it was built, shot through the shed into the air, and fell to a distance of about seventy-eight feet from its base, sweeping as it went the shed from its foundation and blowing pieces of machinery and lumber in every direction for several hundred yards. The lumber shed and one end of a work shop were completely demolished and splintered, leaving only fragments of the buildings and a heap of wreckage on the mill site.

As it passed through the shed, Master Victor Safritz was caught up by the engine and badly mangled. His skull was crushed, one arm and one leg broken. His death was instant. Among the debris was found Mr. Safritz, father of the boy that was killed, with a large hole in his right temple and otherwise bruised; his wounds are considered fatal, and he may die at any time.

Mr. John Bost, a resident of No. 5 township and father of five children, aged about 50 years, was found under the wreck in an unconscious state with his skull crushed in behind his left ear. In all probability he will die.

Mr. Robert Safritz, who owns the planing mill, is about 20 years old, and showed great presence of mind in laying flat under the machine when the gulshing engine and boiler passed directly over him. He escaped with a few slight bruises on the face and back.

Anderson Cruse, a laborer, who lives probably a mile and a half from the scene of the explosion, was badly hurt about the face and head. He walked from the wreck to his home where he became unconscious. His injuries are not serious, although he is badly banged up.

Mr. Davis Barrier was within a few feet of the boiler, putting lumber under the shed where the others were. He was the only one on the outside of the shed, and when hearing the curious noise about the engine gave the alarm of danger and ran, barely escaping being blown into atoms by flying pieces of the boiler. He was struck on the left side and badly scalded by steam.

Master Victor Safritz who was killed, was a bright little fellow of 15 years. He was a general favorite with all who knew him, and nothing but worthy praise was heard from the lips of those who were present at the scene of death.

Mr. W. R. Blackwelder, who lives three-quarters of a mile from Mr. Safritz's, in conversation with a STANDARD reporter, who was on the scene shortly after the occurrence, gave his opinion as to the cause of the explosion, and stated that it was a defect in the boiler, and that it could not be attributed to carelessness. The report of the explosion was heard by him, at his home, distinctly.

The boiler and engine was a combination, upright one, and had been in constant use for several months. It was purchased by Mr. Robert Safritz, who owned the planing mill, from Mr. Caleb Nussman.

Mr. Jackson Safritz is a son-in-law of Esquire J. J. Barringer; a brother to Mr. Matthew Safritz, and brother-in-law to Mr. John A. Oline, of this city.

Messrs Jackson Safritz and John Bost were still living at 11 o'clock, but no hopes were entertained for their recovery.

Mr. J. Whit Burkhead Dead.

This (Wednesday) morning about 3 o'clock Mr. J. Whit Burkhead passed away.

It was known throughout the town that Mr. J. Whit Burkhead, who for six months has been in declining health, was nearing the end. The announcement of his death was no surprise, though one that carried pain to many and many who held him in the highest of esteem. For the last six weeks he has been unable to leave his room; during all this time the dread disease was wasting his life and bringing him closer and closer to the end. Nothing was spared to make his suffering as light as possible.

Mr. Burkhead was a son of our venerable citizen, Mr. J. C. H. Burkhead, was born in June 1860 and was raised here in Concord. On October 2, 1884 he was married to Miss Allida Woodhouse, sister of Mr. H. I. Woodhouse of Cannons & Fetzer, and this union was blessed with 2 boys and 3 girls, all of whom survive Mr. Burkhead.

Mr. Burkhead was a model man, upright and pious. For years he was a salesman at Cannons & Fetzer's, and several years ago he raised the stock for the Cabarrus Cotton Mills, of which he was elected secretary and treasurer, a position he filled with capacity and accuracy until some weeks ago, when ill health prevented his further attention.

To know Whit Burkhead was to like him and esteem him; his own quiet, courteous and business manners won friends for him. The death of such a citizen, with so much promise, is indeed sad and a loss to Concord.

To the bereaved wife, whose fondest and most devoted attention was given him in health and especially in his illness, the little children and to all the bereaved, Concord's warmest sympathy goes out.

In the death of Whit Burkhead, as his many friends familiarly called him, Concord sustains a loss and the Presbyterian church a devoted and faithful member.

Little Richard Wilson Killed. A telegram was received this afternoon from Mr. Sidney Allen, of Winston, in a letter to a friend here that his (Mr. Harris') little grandson, Richard Wilson, was run over by a street car and instantly killed. Little Richard is well remembered here as a bright little fellow, and it is with regret that we chronicle the sad affair. Mrs. Wilson and little children were here only a few weeks ago.

Prefer Republicans to Democrats. A special to the Baltimore Sun from Raleigh says: Senator Marion Butler, in a letter to a friend here today, said: "Have our friends rest easy with reference to any rumored co-operation or fusion with any party. Nothing will be done in any direction without a full consultation with our friends. All things being equal, I believe that we should stand by those who stood by us during the last campaign in preference to those who fought us. I am surprised to see our friends get so easily excited over rumors published in Democratic papers. If our people had to correct all such rumors by publishing cards they would not have time to do anything else." The rumor to which Senator Butler alludes was that he was participating in a plan for the fusion of his party, the Populists and the Democrats.

[The average man knows no more now than before the Senator spoke. He's one man that can change in a twinkling of an eye. Why, he floats the name Caucasian—his allies are anti-Caucasian.]

Touch on the Boarding House. On Monday a lady who runs a private boarding house sent a little colored boy to the market for several pounds of beef. While on his way to said market the boy stopped to panhandle a pair of old shoes and when reaching the market it was closed. The boy did not secure the beef but carried parts of one or more under each arm. When the landlady saw what the boy had, she fainted.

A Prominent Citizen Ill. THE STANDARD regrets to announce the serious illness of Mr. I. Frank Patterson, of China Grove. He has never fully recovered from the grip a year ago and it is the effect of this that has impaired his general health and is making inroads on his vitality.

Mr. Patterson is one of the most useful men of the China Grove section and has done much for that section. He was the prime mover in the cotton mills built there.

Mr. Brown Can Economize. If Mr. Geo. W. Brown wanted to, he could economize a little. Here's a novel way to fix his sign:

BROWN'S HO—P

Demorest Memorial. There will be a Demorest Memorial Contest held in Cold Water Baptist church September 31. Services to commence 7:30 p. m. The contestants are all young men; encourage them by your presence.

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 by Millions of Mothers. Castoria destroys Worms and cures Colic, Wind Colic, Croup, Coughs, 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.

A Case of Poisoning. Robert, the four-year-old son of Mr. Willis Nail, had a narrow escape from death by poisoning Sunday afternoon. While out in the yard playing he ran across a "jimison" weed, and thinking that it was good to eat, began chewing some of the seeds that he picked from the pod. He was suddenly taken violently sick and his parents not knowing the cause at once summoned medical aid. Dr. McCombs was soon at the bedside of the little sufferer and at once pronounced it a case of poisoning. Later on in the night both Drs. McCombs and Gibbon, were sent for and this time the boy was relieved. He is now doing well.—Charlotte News.

Killed By a Fall of His Bicycle. Mr. Henry A. Walter, of Concord, aged 18 years died here yesterday at 514 West Fourth street from the effects of a fall of a bicycle which he received a week ago. He was injured internally. Fever set in and the two troubles operated together. The remains will be sent to Concord this morning for burial.—Charlotte Observer.

His Skull Cracked. The 11-year-old son of Mr. Daniel Hopkins, of No. 6 township, met with a serious accident this (Wednesday) afternoon about 1:30 o'clock, while attending to his father's mule team in the lot at Corl's livery stable. The little fellow, with a brother about the same size, brought a load of wood to town and after unloading, went to the lot to feed. By accidentally coming in close contact with the animal's heels, one mule kicked a hole about an inch long through the boy's forehead. The little fellow was knocked unconscious, but was soon brought to. The wound was dressed by Dr. Lilly & Montgomery, and the boy sent home in a buggy by Mr. Corl.

Lovely Decorations—Making a Record. Much has been said about the artistic way in which the rostrum was decorated with cedar and cotton at Cochrane's school house Saturday, the work having been done by the school children. Swinging over the stage was a motto designed, and beautifully worked by Misses Mattie Poteet and Minnie Riley. And then it is but just to say that twirler Joe Fisher, who pitched for the country nine in the game of that date, struck out sixteen men. Only four hits were made on him during the game. Joe is making a record.

Madstone Items. Fodder pulling will soon be on hand, and making molasses also. We hear today that Mr. Calvin Basinger's leg will be amputated this week, perhaps Tuesday. This is the man that was bitten by a spider. Mr. T. J. Sell is doing a big business in Hickory lumber which he is shipping to High Point factory. "Possum time will soon be here but we fear we will not be so fortunate as to get plenty big fat ones as they are few and far apart. But sweet potatoes will be plentiful. Mrs. Will Bringle, of Woodside, was visiting at her father's, Mr. D. H. Ridenhour's, at Copal Grove, Saturday. Bethel Academy under the supervision of Rev. C. C. Lyerly is doing well. Gladstone Academy has been somewhat short this week; the free school stopped last week, and now it is pay as you go; hope the school will do well; it is needed badly. LOCAL.

LOWE & SON. We are not offering our entire stock of goods for less than it costs us—we don't want you to think so. But we want you to know that we have gone through our stock and picked out several hundred pairs of Ladies Shoes the finest goods we carry in No. 2, 2 1/2, 3, 3 1/2 and 4, that we want to get out of our way. You may know this means prices are not what we are looking for today, but we want you to have a pair of these shoes. They will go anyway at about Half-Price. Now is the time to come. They will not last but a few days. In the lot will be about 50 pairs of Men's Shoes No. 6, 6 1/2 and 7 that must be moved. The Shoes will all be on BARGAIN GOUNTER on the right when you enter the door. Come in a hurry to LOWE & SON.

Perfect Health. Keep the system in perfect order by the occasional use of Tutt's Liver Pills. They regulate the bowels and produce A Vigorous Body. For sick headache, malaria, biliousness, constipation and kindred diseases, an absolute cure TUTT'S LIVER PILLS