THE : STANDARD.

—TURNS OUT—

GOOD - JOB - WORK

AT LIVING PRICES.

GIVE US A TRIAL.

THE STANDARD.

VOL. VIII--NO. 45 CONCORD, N. C., THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 14, 1895. WHOLE NO. 345

THE : STANDARD.

—PRINTS THE—

NEWS THAT IS NEWS

—FOR 1 YEAR—

SEND US 1 DOLLAR

YANCY DOWNED HIS MAN.

But It Took Six Shots to Hit an Office Robber "Dummy."

In the dead of night six pistol shots rang out in rapid succession in the postoffice building, and the sounding echoes of the reports stopped the few pedestrains and gave them food for excited thought. Inside the building night clerk T B Yancey, Jr., thought that he was fighting a bloody duel with a bold, bad robber. But when, at the sixth shot, the "man" fell to the floor, he discovered that he had been made the victim of a practical joke by his fellow clerks, one or some of whom had prepared for him a nerve-racking surprise in the form of a dummy burglar.

Mr. Yancey is very reticent this morning, and no one knows the exact particulars of the encounter. At any rate he was startled last night when he saw in the deep gloom in front of the vault, the form of a man. The hand was raised as though he had been surprised; and over the head was a big black mask.

To say that Mr. Yancey was surprised would be stating very mildly a very severe form of nervous excitement. It was enough to make the pulse go faster, too; for there he stood, alone in a big building; and, halted there surprised, stood a burglar, big and brawny; and burglars are sometimes desperate.

But Mr. Yancey never flinched. Quick as thought he had out the larger of two pistols. He pulled the trigger. but when the smoke cleared from his eyes, he thought he saw the burglar step back. He had missed! Now would come the robbers turn.

Five times did Mr. Yancey pull the trigger; but when the last ball was gone, the robber was still there. So he reached for the other weapon; and at the first shot the man fell; all was quiet, and when Mr. Yancey went to examine his dead, he found out the hoax.

The balls of the larger pistol had been extracted and the first five shots were made with blank cartridges. This speaks well for Mr. Yancey's nerve, for he killed the robber with his first bullet.

The postoffice people today say, "hush!"—Raleigh Press Visitor.

Burglars in China Grove.

Salisbury Herald: Our bright little neighbor, China Grove, seems to be infested with burglars. About a week ago the store of Mr. J L Holshouser was broken into, and now another one has been ented. Wednesday night some one broke into the store of Mr. J M Winecoff. The thief entered through the floor of a shed room and then forced a door which opens into the store. The amount goods stolen cannot be correctly determined. Several articles of jewelry, a pair of shoes and all the money in the store—a handful of coppers—was taken. There is no clue to the robber.

Nine Figures for 111 years.

The figure 9, which came into the calander on January 1 1889, will stay with us 111 years from that date, or until December 31, 1999. No other figure has ever had such a long consecutive run, and the 9 itself has only once before been in a race which lasted over a century—that in which it continuously figured from January 1, 889, until December 31, 999, a period of 111 years The figures 3 and 7 occasionally fall into odd combinations but neither of them has ever yet served for a longer period than 100 consecutive years in our calendar since the present mode of calculating time was established. It is also clear that from their relative position among the numerals it is an impossiblity for either of them to appear in date reckonings continuously for a longer period than a century.

A Slick Negro in Norfolk.

The Norfolk Virginian of a recent date gives an account of a smart negro's money trick in Norfolk, as follows:

"A number of cotton men of this city are grieving over the loss of sums ranging from $5 to $15 at the hands of a slick negro swindler. The plan of the swindler was to go to some cotton buyer and represent that he was a grower from North Carolina and had come to Norfolk to sell several bales of the fleecy staple, which was then on a car en route to Norfolk. He would strike a bargain with the buyer and leave an order on the railroad company to deliver twenty or more bales of his cotton to the person named in such order. Leaving the place, he would soon return and ask an advance of $5 or so, which would readily be granted him. Several of the cotton buyers are still waiting for the cotton, which has not yet arrived.

The negro claimed to be from Tarboro, N. C., and gave his name as Turner Wilkins.

Death of a Little Girl.

After a five days' anxiety, a great bereavement enters the St. James Lutheran parsonage, the home of Rev. and Mrs. M G G Scherer.

This writer can not feel but that he is writing of one of his own household, for the little girl, whose form now lies cold in death, shared much of her bright, playful and interesting life in his home, near by.

At 4:30, Friday evening, Mary Rebecca, the only daughter of Rev. and Mrs. Scherer, after a most painful and terrible suffering with that dread disease, membranous croup, conscious unto the end, gave up her spirit and soul to Him, of whom she often sang childlike songs and to Whom she daily offered up her little prayers of praise and supplication. Hour after hour, the disease refusing to yield to treatment, the suffering grew, the vital strength decreased and life ebbed out—during all this, she murmured not, complained not, but submissively and with childlike confidence answered every request of physician, parent, friend. It was indeed touching! All that skill of physician could accomplish, aided by the anxious care and love of parents and the constant attention and watchfulness of many good, kind ladies, was expended for the little sufferer's relief and recovery, if possible; but the Hand that rules, often with seeming cruelty, never errs and never injustice or wrong does; but "Thy will be done" marks the parental submission to this awfully sad bereavement—snatching away a tender bud, whose life promised so much cheer and comfort and pleasure to her family.

Little Mary was born at Grafton, West Virginia, October 14, 1889.

Just a week ago she was well and playful, with a promise of useful womanhood before her—today her life is gone out and has been transferred to brighter shores.

In this sad bereavement Rev. and Mrs. Scherer have the tenderest sympathy not only of his own congregation and neighbors, but of the entire community, in this dispensation of Providence.

We are constantly reminded that God Almighty is not a respecter of of ages—to His call all must sooner or later answer and his calls are always just and right.

Somewhat Changed.

It is told on a certain school teacher of little experience who recently entered upon his functions, addressed his pupils as follows:

"Children, attention! I will now call over the names; but as the old method takes too long, I will simplify it thus: 'All those who are absent raise their hands.'"

Branching Out.

Mr J T Pounds is spreading out his furniture business. His stock and trade began increasing at such a rate that he found it necessary to move into larger quarters

He now occupies one of the large rooms under the Morris House. Besides his own manufacture, he keeps in stock a full line of all kinds of furniture and a line of coffins and caskets. He will be pleased to have the public call.

Too Soon to Begin.

The young men who exploded the fire crackers Friday night are rather premature with that sport, so to speak, and the very next thing that's done will be an aries, or a very lively chase. It may have been enough that the boys thought just because Evangelist Monroe Widenhouse was in town that it was time for such festivities and hilariousness, and took advantage of the occasion to celebrate accordingly.

Cabarrus First.

The report of Col. W E Ardrey, of the Charlotte mint shows:

Cabarrus county leads all the others in the gold and silver produced in 1894, the figures being $8,681 52. Rowan is next with $6,120.19.

Rowan County—The production of this county was materially increased. The only mines regularly at work are the Bame and the Gold Hill. It is possible that the recently re-opened Rhymer mine, with its connected chlorination plant, may be in operation in 1895; otherwise there is no ground for expecting a larger return from this county.

Passed Away in the Green Pasture.

For about a week an old gray horse that bore the appearance of having come out of the wilderness, has been feasting in the green pasture, the court house lot, and seemed to be thriving and picking up in flesh until Saturday night when it reached the north side of the court house a gush of wind struck the animal, knocking it helpless upon the ground where it gave up the ghost some time during the night. It's remains were taken to horse cemetery near the Three Mile branch this morning, where they were laid to rest.

McNINCH-THIES WEDDING.

A Pretty Home Affair Last Night—Miss Nettie McNinch the Bride—Mr. Oscar Thies the Groom—The House Decorations—Table Effect, Etc.

Charlotte Observer: Miss Nettie McNinch, eldest daughter of the late F A McNinch, and Mrs. S V McNinch, was married last night at the residence of her mother on North Poplar street, at 0 o'clock, to Mr. Oscar J Thies, of Georgia. Rev. Dr. Bowman, of St. Mark's Lutheran church, officiated. The house was beautifully decorated for the occasion, the interior arrangement being especially pretty for a wedding. Between the parlor on the right and hall is a long arch. This arch was festooned with garlands and flowers, and here, on a large snow white rug, the young couple who exchanged vows, stood. The parlor was elaborately decorated with ivy, chrysanthemums and ferns, and the beauty of floral effect was enhanced by the glow from the pink shaded banquet lamps, which seemed conscious of the honor done them, in being allowed to lend radiance to such a scene.

There were no attendants, the marriage being a very quiet affair. The parlors were filled with relatives and special friends, interested witnesses of the pretty event.

As the clock finished striking the hour, the bride and groom entered the hallway and stood under the arch, and were made "no longer twain. but one," by Dr. Bowman in an impressive ceremony.

The bride wore a stylish tailor-made suit of blue cloth, which fitted her trim figure perfectly, and which was exceedingly becoming. Those who know her best are heartiest in their congratulations to Mr. Thies. Bright and attractive, she has always had friends, and by them has been loved and appreciated.

The groom is a son of Captain and Mrs. A Thies, of the Haile Gold mine, in South Carolina. He is general manager of both the Franklin and McDowell gold mines in Georgia, mines which are operated by the Charlotte Mining Company. He is a young man of excellent business capacity, and is held in high esteem by all who have business or social dealings with him.

After the ceremony the guests were invited to partake of the wedding supper. The table presented a beautiful and tempting picture. The centre-piece was a pyramid of fruits and flowers, at the top of which was a large bunch of La France roses, from Washington, which were as fresh and beautiful as when plucked. Four large cakes, which were real ornaments to the table, were made and iced by Mrs. J G Fletcher, of Monroe, and Mrs. J F Goodson, of Concord.

The design of icing was unique and beautiful. On the bride's cake were two large hearts; on another a summer house with flowers beneath, and two companion pieces, one iced in a design of bunches of grapes with leaves. The execution bespoke Mrs. Fletcher and Mrs. Goodson artists in the icing line.

The menu was full and delicious comprising chicken, salad, turkey, tongue, olives, sandwiches, coffee, chocolate, jelly and ices.

Mr. and Mrs. Thies received a number of handsome presents, among the number a silver service from the groom's parents, and an heirloom from relatives in Germany a piece of silver over 100 years old.

Mr. and Mrs. Thies left last night for Atlanta. Their future home will be near Mr. Thies mines in Georgia.

Among the guests from a distance were Capt. and Mrs. Thies, the groom's parents; Mr. and Mrs. T H Higgins, of Lenoir; Mrs. Goodson, of Concord, and Mrs. Fletcher, of Monroe.

Tried to Burn a Residence.

Charlotte News: Mr. J Watt Hood who was in the city today, reports that last Tuesday night an attempt was made by some unknown parties to burn the residence of the Misses McLeod, at Matthews. They are aged ladies, sisters to Maj. M McLeod, of Charlotte, and live alone, their sleeping apartments being on the second floor of their residence. A pile of dry leaves and lightwood was placed under their house and fired, but fortunately the blaze did not communicate to the house. No motive can be imagined for this attempted incendiarism.

Fine Seed Wheat For Sale.

I offer three hundred bushels of seed wheat for sale, Fulcaster variety. Price $1.00 per bushel at my granary. J. W. WIDENHOUSE.

Georgeville, N C

Oct. 18th, 1895. n19

TOWN AND COUNTY.

An Oregon horse belonging to Mr. J M Burrage died Wednesday night at Brown Bros. stables. It was valued at about $50.

It is strange that we throw away without compunctions the old brush and comb when we find it hard to part with them.

The latest gift of Rockfeller to the Chicago University makes his total contribution to that University $7,400,000. This is the largest gift ever made to a university or college.

Mr. C L Graber, who has been here for several months assisting his brother, H A Graber, in the market and ice business, has gone to Martinsville, Va., for several months. THE STANDARD wishes him success.

Phil Sorg, who has made fifteen millions manufacturing tobacco, told the people of Cincinnati in a big meeting on Saturday night, that he always added the interval revenue tax with interest on his tobacco so that the fellow who "chaws the weed" pays Uncle Sam's tribute.

Many people, when a little constipated, make the mistake of using saline or other drastic purgatives. All that is needed is a mild dose of Ayer's Pills to restore the regular movement of the bowels, and nature will do the rest. They keep the system in perfect order.

A special to the Charlotte Observer from Raleigh, says: Judge Coble this morning gave an oral decision in the penitentiary case, answering only the first issue: "Was the plaintiff legally elected?" "No." The judgment has never been drawn. An appeal of course will be taken.

Mrs. S E White, of Fort Mill, S. C., met with a painful accident Wednesday during the preparations for the Scott-Springs wedding festivities in Charlotte. She made a misstep on the Belmont stairs and fell dislocating her shoulder. She suffered intensely. Mrs. White is visiting her sister, Mrs. J M Odell.

"Turn the rascals out"—the familiar party-cry—may be applied to microbes as well as to men. The germ of disease that lurk in the blood are "turned out" by Ayer's Sarsaparilla as effectually as the old postmasters are displaced by the new administration.

Trilby parties are now in order. A number of young folks were entertained Friday night at a home in this city, where one of the number, who entered the house without the knowledge of the others, concealed herself behind a curtain and had the whole party to guess to whom the bare "Trilby' belonged, The novelty was immensely enjoyed. The one who posed as "Trilby" is yet unknown to the young folks.

Lawlessness in Eastern Surry.

Mount Airy News: We have meager particulars of a sad affair which occurred in the Stone Mountains, 8 miles east of town, on the Mount Airy and Stewart road, last Saturday night. Charley and John McBryde, brothers, who live about six miles north of town, were on their way to Stokes county to visit their sister, when they met a party of five or six men in the road, said to be from Westfield, going in the opposite direction. Something was said about giving the road, when the Westfield crowd opened fire on the McBryde brothers, some twenty-five shots being fired. When the smoke of the battle cleared away it was found that Charley McBryde had been seriously shot. His brother John went to some residences in the neighborhood and secured assistance and moved him as far as possible in the direction of Cresman's, but was fidally compelled to stop with him in the woods, where he remained until next morning.

After the battle in the road the Westfield crowd went to the residence of Les Goins, a dissolate woman living near, and proceeded to demolish things generally. They tore down the chimney, knocked out one side of the house, broke up the beadstead, threw all the clothing and bedding into the yard, and made a bonfire of it, and then set fire to the house. We are not informed as to what became of the old woman while this was going on. The house would undoubedtly have been destroyed, but the crowd that John McBryde had aroused arrived on the scene in time to put out the fire and save it.

Charley McBryde, the wounded man, was attended by Drs. Ed and Joe Hollingsworth. The ball entered above the right groin, passed through the bowles and lodged about an inch and a half from the backbone. The wound is a serious one, and it is not improbable that he will die

Drew Cook, William Adams, John Owens, and two Reynolds negroes, were arrested charged with being the perpetrators of the crime. They had a hearing yesterday before 'Squires Richardson and Snoddy, and all succeeded in proving alibis and were discharged.

The grease did run off of Mr. Ed. Fisher's hogs, but he poured oil on them.

Rains were general and hard Thursday night, except some places in No. 6 township, where a very light sprinkle fell.

At Winona, Minnesota, Thursday, a foot of heavy, wet snow fell. In other parts of the northwest it is snowing.

Another marriage: This one will be just eight days before Thanksgiving. The town is to be robbed again. That's where it hurts.

Already one of the new houses to be built by Mr. P B Fetzer, on Mill street is nearly complete. Mill street is a coming part of town.

Mr. B C Morris and family, of Stanly county, are now residents of this city, having moved to Cannonnonville, where they will work in the mill.

Mr. Alexander Shoe, of No. 8, came in, fixed up THE STANDARD business that "his clock would continue running." He says his clock stops running unless THE STANDARD goes to his home.

Secretary Nichols, of the State fair, says he has paid $2,000 of the indebtedness of the fair of 1894. w ll pay this year's premiums in full and will also pay interest on the bonded debt, amounting to some $1,600. Did the awful "Midway" do it?

Engineer Loman is making endeavors to have placed in the fireman's hall, connecting with the dynamo and pump, house an electric bell, to be rung as a signal whenever an alarm of fire is given, that he can be in readiness with the pump.

Mr. John Cook, who for a year or more has been living in the wilds of the west, taking photographs in different places in Texas, returned to Concord and Cabarrus Thursday night. He is a son of Mr. Rufus Cook, of No. 5 township. Johnny will not go back to Texas.

Evangelist Fife's meeting in Winston is now in full progress. Mayor Gray, of that city, has issued a proclamation through respect to a petition by the citizens for all the business houses, saloons, etc., to close from 10:50 a. m. to 12 m. and after 7:30 p. m. in order that everybody might attend,

Several children were engaged in knocking hickory nuts from a tree at the graded school ground Thursday afternoon, when Master George Corl got underneath the tree and was struck in the back of the head with a rock, cutting a severe gash. The rock was thrown by Master George Lore. The hitting was purely accidental.

Stanly Enterprise: The county commissiones were in session Monday and in addition to the regular routine of busines usually gone through with at such times. County Treasurer Mr. George D Palmer, to the surprise of us all, tendered his resignation which was accepted and Mr. I W Snuggs was elected by the board to fill out the unexpired term.

LOSS OF VOICE

After Acute Bronchitis

CURED BY USING

AYER'S Cherry Pectoral

A PREACHER'S EXPERIENCE.

"Three months ago, I took a violent cold which resulted in an attack of acute bronchitis. I put myself under medical treatment, and at the end of two months was no better. I found it very difficult to preach, and concluded to try Ayer's Cherry

Pectoral. The first bottle gave me great relief; the second, which I am now taking, has relieved me almost entirely of all unpleasant symptoms, and I feel sure that one or two bottles more will effect a permanent cure. To all ministers suffering from throat troubles, I recommend Ayer's Cherry Pectoral."—E. M. BRAWLEY, D. D., Dist. Secretary, Am. Bapt. Publication Society, Petersburg, Va.

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral

GOLD MEDAL AT THE WORLD'S FAIR.

AYER'S LEADS ALL OTHER SARSAPARILLAS.

DR. SHIREY PARALYZED.

Druggist Moose Moves—Kilgo Attracting Attention—Something Like Grip.

MT. PLEASANT, N. C., Nov 6.—Last Monday evening Dr. J D Shirey, president of the North Carolina College was partially paralyzed on his right side. The paralysis seems to be mostly in his right arm and face. His speech and mind are somewhat affected. There has been some improvement in his condition, and his many friends wish him a speedy recovery.

Mr. A W Moose has been busy for several days moving his stock of goods into his new store. When he has everything arranged it will be a nice place to visit.

Mr. W G Barringer brought Kilgo, his thorough-bred colt, down town to-day. Those who saw the colt when Mr. Barringer bought him, would not now recognize him. He will, when grown, be a beautiful animal, and Mr. Barringer is, of course, proud of him.

A good many people are afflicted with bad colds, accompanied with fever. We hope it is not a return of the "grip."

Garrison—Coltrane.

The autumn wedding at Central Methodist church Wednesday night was a lovely one, indeed, when Mr. David A Garrison, of Bessemer City, was married to Miss Juanita Coltrane, a most excellent and accomplished young lady of this city, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. D B Coltrane.

The decorations were gorgeous and with great effect. On either side of the chancel there stood an arch of chrysanthemums and autumn leaves, At the last stroke of the clock as it tolled the hour of 9, the ushers, Messrs. J F Yorke and C E Alexander marched up the right aisle, crossed to the left and stationed themselves on the furtherest side of the left aisle and were followed by Dr. Frazier and Mr. A B Correll, who stood in the right aisle. Preceding the groom and best man, Mr. C P Moore, of Bessemer City, were the flower girls and boys, Master Arthur Odell and little Miss Mary Kimmons who walked up the right aisle, crossed to the left and passed to the center arch, standing at the left, and at the same time Master Martin Luther Cannon with little Miss Jennie Coltrane faced them at the right. Next came Miss Chandler, the maid of honor, carrying a large boquet of pure white flowers in her left hand, marched majestically up the aisle and stood to the left of the groom and best man at the altar. Miss Chandler wore a beautiful gown of light tan, trimmed in brown velvet, with large buttons and puff sleeves. Miss Coltrane, the bride, came next leaning on the arm of her father, marching straight up the aisle to the altar, where the father presented Miss Juanita to Dr. Garrison, after which Rev. R H Parker, in a beautiful and impressive ceremony made them man and wife. The bride carried in her hand a bunch of white flowers, and wore a mingled grey traveling gown, trimmed in garnet velvet, with a becoming bonnet, with flowers and tips. The arch 'neath which stood the blushing bride and stately groom, was of a beautiful design, consisting of evergreens and white chrysanthemums, the back ground to which was a heavy circle of variegated autumn leaves. Miss Nannie Alexander presided at the piano, and rendered Mendelsshon's march faultlessly.

Immediately after the ceremony the bride and groom accompanied by Miss Chandler and Mr. Moore, left for Bessemer City, their future home, Dr. and Mrs. Garrison were recipients of many lovely and costly presents.

Lacked Two Months of 90.

"Uncle Jimmie" Bradford, of No. 3, died Thursday about 9 o'clock. He lacked just two months of reaching four score and ten. For a long time he was a member of Coddle Creek A. R. P. church, but after the erection of Gilwood church, near him, he joined there. He was the father of Mr. John R Bradford

His remains were interred at Poplar Tent, Rev. Shaw, his pastor, conducting the funeral.

Dr. McInnes Dead.

Mr. G T Crowell has received information from South America to the effect that Dr. Andrew McInnes, his friend who visited him here last spring, had died on sea between Lisbon and Rio. The report has not been confirmed and Mr. Crowell hopes it is untrue.

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

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

AWFUL CRIME IN OMAHA.

An Eleven-Year-Old Girl Outraged and Then Choked to Death.

OMAHA, Neb., Nov. 6.—Early this morning the police found the body of Ida Gaskin, aged 11, in a vacant room on Howard street. She had been outraged and then choked to death. She had been missing since last evening. Three young men, Ed. Sanford, George Morgan and Booder were arrested, charged with the murder.

The feeling against the prisoners became so strong during the day that it was decided to remove them from the city and they were hastily removed to the penitentiary.

The police are satisfied that Morgan, who is a teamster, is the rapist and murderer. More than 5,000 persons viewed the remains of the child at the morgue today and tonight a large crowd surrounds the jail from which the prisoners have been removed.

Moncure-Pemberton.

Mr. William A Moncure and Miss Carrie Pemberton were married at the Methodist church in this place this evening at 8 o'clock, the ceremony being performed by Rev R M Taylor, of the Western North Carolina Conference. The bride wore white brocaded satin with orange blossoms. The groom wore a full dress suit, conventional black. Attendants were Misses Anna Hearne, Pat Ross, Pattie Shankle and Jennie Freeman, Albemarle, N. C.; Miss Wina Marshall, Wadesboro; Miss Ina Smitherman, Troy; and Miss Mary Deberry, Lilesville, Messrs. W J Swink, Jos. Klutts, R E Austin, of Albemarle, and Messrs. Fred Hargrave and Crawford D Bennett, Wadesboro.

Mrs. J P Cook, of Concord, played the wedding march. The church was crowded with the many friends of the bride and groom, from Albemarle and vicinity.

After the marriage a wedding supper was served to a number of invited friends and relations, at the home of the bride's parents, Major and Mrs. Pemberton.

The bride received a great many beautiful and costly presents, notably a beautiful snuff box inlaid with gold, the gift of the Misses Kron, of Ottoway Hill. It was owned and used by Augustus Dillamothe, their great-uncle, who was a soldier under the command of Rochambeau, and fought in the battle of Yorktown in 1781. Other presents noticed were several gold nuggets from the mines in the vicinity.

The party will take the morning train for the home of the groom's parents, Falmouth, Va., and the North.

Albemarle, N. C, Nov. 6.

Gov. Carr in Atlanta.

Gov. Elias Carr is in Atlanta on a pleasure trip, accompanied by his wife and two daughters. When seen by a Journal reporter, Gov Carr said: "I am not here in my official capacity, but simply on a visit of pleasure to see the Exposition. I have no program at all and don't know what we shall do while in the city, except to take in the points of interest.

"We will remain here three or four days.

"Everything is quite in North Carolina," continued the governor. "We have had no election recently, and have taken no part in the prevailing political excitement.

"Last year we lost everything, you know," said he, "the fusionists electing both Senators."

Governor Carr was very much interested in the result in Kentucky, and was making inquires early this morning as to General Watt Hardin's success.

He was not satisfied, he said, with the news from Kentucky. It was couched in very uncertain language, and gave cause for the belief that it was unfavorable. When informed that his fears were true, the governor expressed his sincere regret.

Two Deaths at Forest Hill.

Thursday night about 9 o'clock, Henry Lisk a young man 21 years of age, died at the home of his father at Forest Hill. He had been sick for sometime with typhoid fever. His remains were taken to Mt. Gilead church, Montgomery county, for interment.

The little three-years-old son of Mr. and Mrs. James Brown, of Forest Hill, died Thursday night of membranous croup.

Shipping Brick to Albemarle.

Messrs Chapman & Satterfield, enterprising and successful brick manufacturers, are shipping brick to Albemarle for the new jail. Two car loads aday go and more if the cars could be had.

This is the way Concord does up things.

The Patterson-Morehead Cards.

Most handsomely engrayed cards of invitation to the marriage of Mr. Rufus Lenoir Patterson and Miss Margaret Morehead, of Durham, have been received in the city. This interesting event occurs at high noon, November 21st in the Presbyterain church, of Durham.

Come "Little Fyvie."

That's the song Chief of Police Boger sang to Amzi Phifer, John Pressley, Frank Coleman, and Cab Freeman and this (Thurs-day) morning when he ran on an interesting crap game in the old bowling alley in rear of M E Caston's cabinet shop. The game was delayed considerably when the chief gave chase to a couple of the sports. He got them all, however, but the bones are yet to be hauled.

Why He Stopped His Paper.

A recent subscriber to a certain newspaper writes to the editor to stop his paper, and makes this explanation:

"I think people autent to spend their money for papers mi daddy didn't and everybody sed he was the intelligentest man in the kentry and had the smartest family of bois that ever dug taters."

Who is "Y. T. Crowell"?

The special collector of the Charlotte Observer spent several days in Concord. He writes a letter about us and gets some things correct. He puts Mr. G T Crowell down as "Y T Crowell" and says he's "a big farmer." Great Goodness! Mr Crowell is no more of a farmer than Evangelist Fife, but he can beat him raising fine hogs and running a roller mill. Let Mr. Bryant come back and lower his sight. We all appreciate what he did do, but we must protest having our genial Giles Crowell, the Fenix Flour man, put down as a farmer.

To Dispose of the $500 Bequest.

Charlotte News: Col. Chas. W Bradshaw, Mr. Thos. L Kitch, Mr. D McGinnis, and others, of Charlotte, who belonged to Company F First North Carolina Cavalry, have been notified to attend a meeting of the survivors of the company to be held in Concord, on November 16. The late General Rufus Barringer bequeathed this company the sum of $500, and the meeting on the 16th, is called for the purpose of deciding upon what disposition is to be made of the money. The $500 bequeathed by Gen. Barringer to Mecklenburg Camp was put out at interest for the camp. The News hears that some of the Cabarrus veterans want to have the money equally divided among the members Company F.

"For Charity Suffereth Long."

Mrs. Laura C. Phoenix, Milwaukee, Wis.

"*Matron of a Benevolent Home* and knowing the good Dr. Miles' Nervine has done me, my wish to help others, overcomes my dislike for the publicity, this letter may give me. In Nov. and Dec., 1893, *The inmates had the "LaGrippe,"* and I was one of the first. Resuming duty too soon, with the care of so many sick, I did not regain my health, and in a month *I became so debilitated and nervous* from sleeplessness and the drafts made on my vitality, that it was a question if I could go on. A dear friend advised me to try *Dr. Miles' Restorative Nervine.* I took 2 bottles and am happy to say, I am in better health than ever. I still continue *Its occasional use, as a nerve food,* as my work is very trying. A letter addressed to Milwaukee, Wis., will reach me."

June 6, 1894. MRS. LAURA C. PHOENIX.

Dr. Miles' Nervine is sold on a positive guarantee that the first bottle will benefit. All druggists sell it at $1, 6 bottles for $5, or it will be sent, prepaid, on receipt of price by the Dr. Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind.

Dr. Miles' Nervine

Restores Health

For Sale by all Druggist.