

From Smith's Grove. With Thanksgiving closely approaching, well may the "gobbling turkey gobbler" gobble with a suspicious gobble, with a gobble-like gobble.

A "lady" while visiting at her neighbor's, observed an organ stool sitting apart from the organ. Returning home elated, she accosted her husband thus: "O! man, you're no account; neighbors has one of the cutest little stools for his wife to sit on and sew!"

Lately gossip has been fluctuating considerably by reason of the admission of a "marvelous" physician, who canvasses from house to house. He is said to be related to the Indians. We are informed that he has been arrested and brought before the authorities. His predilection for feminine patients seems to be the cause of his apprehension.

One evening two modest young men escorted two handsome ladies to their home parental domicile. The boys entered the house, purposing to depart in a few minutes. Hardly had they firmly seated themselves when the displaced father entered asserting that his daughters were to receive attention from masculine humanity. His assertion greatly harassed the youngsters, of course. Still eyeing the boys disapprovingly and esteeming their silence and embarrassment as evincing obsequiousness in its fullest development, the old man broke out afresh: "Come with me, I'll show you to your lodging apartment." Being too embarrassed to make it known that their time for departure was already at hand, the boys mechanically obeyed, following and entering the room designated. The old man firmly secured the door, so the boys were kept prisoners until the dawning of the morn. This is not the first time that love's young torch has been unselfishly extinguished by parental intervention.

"THE DOCTORS DIFFER."

President Kilgo Opposes Football While His Predecessor Introduced It Into the State.

The position President Kilgo, of Trinity College, has taken on football, is strongly combated by the advocates of this great American sport.

A prominent gentleman who has had a deal of experience with college boys, and who is in the city for a few days, said yesterday: "I notice that you quote what Dr. Kilgo says against football. It is fair to state that Trinity College introduced through its president, Dr. Crowell, modern football in this State. And Dr. Crowell was repeatedly endorsed by his trustees and great regrets expressed at his resignation. 'Doctors differ.'

"As to the dangers of the game let me make some suggestions. Many lives are lost among bathers. Should bathing be abolished? People are constantly thrown out of buggies, limbs broken and lives lost. Should buggy-riding be abolished? Two Sunday school scholars were killed by their teacher? (Durrant). Should Sunday schools be abolished? Children fall out of trees. Shall tree climbing be stopped, etc., etc.

"That there is little real danger in football is proved by the fact that the game goes on in all the colleges, and many of the schools, towns, villages and cities every day for many weeks, tens of thousands of players, and in proportion to the numbers engaged the serious accidents are few.

THANKSGIVING PROCLAMATION.

Gov. Carr Appointed November 25th as a Day of Thanksgiving.

His excellency, Gov. Elias Carr, yesterday issued the following Thanksgiving Proclamation: The people of North Carolina have much for which to be thankful to Almighty God in the year which has just past. The earth has brought forth abundantly of the food products in response to our labors, the prices of raw materials have advanced, industrial progress has been awakened in our midst and the future looks brighter than the past few years of disaster and want.

Our people should be thankful for the blessings vouchsafed to them, and, in grateful remembrance of His goodness and in obedience to our laws and the time-honored custom of our forefathers, devote one day of the year to His service.

Therefore, I, Elias Carr, Governor of the State of North Carolina, do hereby appoint Thursday, the 25th day of November, 1895, as a day of solemn and public Thanksgiving to God for past blessings, and supplications for His continued kindness and care over us as a State and nation.

I earnestly request every citizen of this great Commonwealth to lay aside his usual business, assemble either at the churches or around the fireside, and make this annual festival a day of prayer and thanksgiving. Let not the day be devoted to amusements, but with grateful hearts give praise to God for the preservation of our liberties and for the advancement of our nation in prosperity and greatness.

This State has ever been the home of freedom and the abiding-place of a virtuous and noble people. Let the day not pass without acknowledgment of all these blessings; and let us remember in our prayers and offerings the charitable institutions of the State, the wounded and needy soldier, the orphan, the poor and afflicted, and, by the substantial gift, show forth the thankfulness of our hearts.

In witness whereof, I have hereunto set my hand and caused the Great Seal of the State of North Carolina to be affixed. Done at the city of Raleigh, this 14th day of November, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and ninety-five and in the one hundred and twentieth year of our American Independence.

ELIAS CARR, Governor.

Private Secretary.

Took Him to Church. Sheriff Sims, Thursday night, took "Dr" White, who stands charged with rape, from jail and hid him away. Since then it has been a much mooted question as to where Dr. White was. Many thought that he was kept at Mr. Bill Junker's, but this was found untrue.

He was taken out and put in the Sunday school room of the First Presbyterian church and left there for an hour or more by his lone self, when the guards were persuaded to return and keep him company.

Sheriff Sims has done what probably the doctor has not done for some time--had him in church. When you come to think about it, that is the last place on earth one would expect a prisoner, and one charged with the heinous crime he is, to be kept in custody.

TOWN AND COUNTY.

Mr. William Widenhouse, of No. 9 townships with the new clothes as salesman.

Mr. George Murr has purchased the pair of pretty white ponies that were at Cori's stables.

The Cabarrus roller flour mills are running at night in order to catch up with orders.

Mr. Geo. E. Fisher has secured a position as salesman at the Baltimore clothing house.

Four new houses are going up on the hill near Happy Hollow in the southern part of the city.

The family of Mr. James, of Union county has moved into the Beesett house, on Main street.

Mr. James C. Willeford is making arrangements to open out a line of watches, clocks and silverware for sale.

About twelve families occupy the neat brick houses out at the Buffalo Mill, where the spindles keep things a-buzzing.

Mr. R. W. Johnson was not a guard at the jail Thursday night, but called there several times to see how "the boys" were getting on.

Master Eugene, the 7-year old son of Mr. and Mrs. Crawford Johnson, of Mooresville, died Wednesday afternoon and was buried Thursday.

Little Annie Moore, the 14 year old mute at Cannonville, has returned to Morganton where she is a student at the deaf and dumb asylum.

You may eat cheap food and not be seriously hurt by it; but you cannot take cheap medicines without positive injury. If you use any substitute for Ayer's Sarsaparilla, you do so at the peril of your health, perhaps of your life. Insist on having Ayer's, and no other.

Some changes have been made at the postoffice. The letter box has been removed to the upper side and the "poor man's hole" fixed to keep out the cold.

Mr. J. A. Kinmons is running a grocery store on North Main street, underneath the Odd Fellows hall. He had sausage for sale and his sign was that of "three links."

Rev. Roger Martin, of Mallard Creek, has declined a recent call to Virginia and will continue to supply Poplar Tent and his present charge for another year.

Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Thies (nee McNichol) have returned from their bridal tour and are "at home" in Georgia, near the mine Mr. Thies operates.--Charlotte Observer.

Salisbury World: H. McNamara, agent of Webb and Rabe returned last night from a tour through Davie and Davidson counties where he put up several monuments. He left this morning for Concord.

Mr. Robert Blackwelder has in possession a Shrapnell shell picked up by and brought with him from the Petersburg battle ground. It is an interesting relic and a gentle reminder of the great unpleasantness from 1861-65.

Greensboro Record: J. Sterling Jones, manager of the Provident Savings Association, left this morning for Concord, carrying with him a check for \$2,000, payable to Mrs. Burkhead, amount of insurance carried by her husband in this staunch company.

The demand for Ayer's Hair Vigor in such widely-separated regions as South America, Spain, Australia, and India has kept pace with the home consumption, which goes to show that these people know a good thing when they try it.

The Raleigh correspondent of the Charlotte Observer tells a good one at the expense of a citizen of the capital city. He says the editor of a leading religious paper there happens to be of precisely the same name as a well-known young society man who is soon to be married in an Episcopal church. The editor is getting letters now from his zealous church folk, wanting to know why in the world he is to be married out of his own church. Some of these kind enquirers also want to know what he means by "leading Germans in Raleigh"; that they see his name in the papers in that capacity.

An Accident. Mr. R. V. Blackwelder came near meeting with a serious accident this (Saturday) morning at Burrage's shop. He was working with the planing machine and accidentally let his hand slip, catching himself just in time to save his entire hand, except a small portion from the tip of the first finger, which was snapped off instantly.

Nine insurance agents are in town. The number now exceeds all previous records.

Dr. B. L. Griffin has moved into and now occupies his new home on South Main street.

Adolphus Hamilton has secured a position with Lowe & Son, where he will be until January.

Dr. John F. Reed purchased from Master Homer Fisher his pet squirrel, which he shipped to New York to a friend.

Mrs. Simpson Martin and family, of No. 3 township, have gone to King's Mountain, where they will work in the cotton mills.

Cannonville is nicely laid off, and when the sidewalks are completed, the streets in that part of town will present a good appearance.

Attorney W. G. Means, who has been so seriously ill, accompanied by his son Brandon, has gone to Misenheimer Springs, to remain some time. His many friends wish for him a speedy and permanent restoration to health.

Amazing, amazing and amazing Mr. G. Eury, below Mt. Pleasant, has a hog that he believes will weigh 600 pounds, and Eury is an old bachelor, never having allowed Cupid to even get under his outside coat.

Mr. Jack Linker has bought another plantation. The last one is one hundred acres from Mr. F. A. Archibald. This is the one-legged man, who came out of the war with only a gray mare, worth \$37, and who now owns seven or eight nice plantations.

Dr. I. H. Blair, a prominent citizen of Monroe, a brother to Mrs. Mark Phillips, of Forest Hill, and a relative of Mrs. Dr. Johnston, of this city, died at his home in that place on Wednesday evening. Mr. and Mrs. Phillips have gone to attend the funeral, which takes place today.

Campers filled several of the large back lots last night. The smoke arising from and the cheerful glare of the camp-fire made one think of yesteryears, when this was the largest cotton market in this part of the State. It yet maintains the record of the best market and highest prices.

Chief of Police Shayer this morning received a letter from Chief Boger, of Concord, asking if a man by the name of Bud Luther was wanted here for stealing an overcoat and a railroad ticket and wanting to know if there was any reward on him. If a theft of that kind was committed here our police know nothing of it.--Salisbury World.

Cards are out announcing the marriage of Miss Marie A., daughter of Mr. and Mrs. C. Schuklen, and Dr. J. H. Dreher, both of Wilmington, on November 27 at seven o'clock, in St. Paul's Evangelical Lutheran church, Wilmington, N. C. Dr. Dreher is a native of Mt. Pleasant, and is a skilled dentist, who has built up a lucrative practice in his adopted home. The STANDARD congratulates him from the depths of its soul upon winning so excellent a young lady.

Overwork. Induced. Nervous Prostration. Complete Recovery by the Use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla.

"Some years ago, as a result of too close attention to business, my health failed. I became weak, nervous, was unable to look after my interests, and manifested all the symptoms of a decline. I took three bottles of Ayer's Sarsaparilla, began to improve at once, and gradually increased my weight from one hundred and twenty-five to two hundred pounds. Since then, I and my family have used this medicine when needed, and we are all in the best of health, a fact which we attribute to Ayer's Sarsaparilla. I believe my children would have been fatherless to-day had it not been for Ayer's Sarsaparilla, of which preparation I cannot say too much."--H. O. HISSON, Postmaster and Planter, Kinard's, S. C.



Ayer's Sarsaparilla. RECEIVING MEDAL AT WORLD'S FAIR. AYER'S PILLS Save Doctor's Bill.

DR. JAMES WHITE

Is Now Behind the Bars in Cabarrus Jail--His Crime, If True, a Most Atrocious One--From the West Indies--Denies the Charges Against Him.

"Dr. James White is my name," said the prisoner when a STANDARD man called on him in his cell at the jail this morning. He occupies a front room on the second floor, where he spent last night in deep meditation, brooding over the result of the atrocious crime for which he is held and which he denies.

"When but a boy," said he, "I was captured by the Indians near Holland, Cuba, with whom I was reared and where I studied the art of healing. I am 38 years of age and came to this community from New York State about six weeks ago. I am not a married man. I do not interfere with the practice of local physicians, as I only work on chronic cases, such as they do not and will not undertake to cure. I lived with Martin Farr, in Cabarrus county, and had the use of his horse and buggy. Had none of my own. Barbee lives in Stanly county, just over the line. His daughter's name is Sallie, I think, and is about 16 years old, has been afflicted all her life. The charges for which I am held are not true, in the least. I will employ counsel and endeavor to establish my innocence."

"As to my having alienated the affections of the wife of Martin Farr, prior to the unfortunate affair of Tuesday, is a lie, as was in evidence at the preliminary hearing yesterday, before Esquire R. L. Hartzell, of Stanly county."

Upon advice of Esquires R. L. Hartzell, of Stanly, and C. F. Smith and D. W. Turner, of Cabarrus, commitment papers, with the prisoner, were sent here, the magistrates having thought it unwise to attempt to send him to Stanly, fearing that he would be lynched.

White is six feet two inches in height, weight 150 pounds, wears a mustache and has a shallow complexion. His hair is long (foot ball style), smokes cigarettes, but converses very intelligently.

He was accompanied to town by an escort of fifteen or twenty men, some of whom were hostile and swore revenge and made threats of lynching. The mob was held back, however, by law-abiding citizens who wished the law to take its course.

The prisoner has secured the services of Lawyer M. H. Caldwell to defend him, who has the case now in his hands.

Two gentlemen, passengers on the northbound train last night were engaged in an interesting discussion when the train stopped here.

They were talking of cotton and the possibilities of its reaching ten cents before next year. They differed from one another and the result was that before the train left here there were two bets up. One was that January futures would reach ten cents in New York before the first of January. Another was that the staple would sell for nine cents in the Southern cities before December sets in. The farmers in this county wish that the gentleman betting on high cotton will win.--Salisbury World.

The Lenoir Topic says that the last of December, 1892, two young men met at the house of Mrs. Catherine Holt in Orange county, near where the town of Graham now stands. They remained there all night and slept together. The snow was 11 inches deep on the ground the next morning. They separated, and one went into the ministry and went as a missionary to India, where he spent several years. The other returned to his home in Burke county. The other day they met again for the first time in 63 years, and both of them were in good health. Both were 79 years of age. They were Rev. John C. Rankin, of New Jersey, and our esteemed countyman, Mr. N. A. Powell.

Several car loads of machinery have been unloaded at the Cannon factory for the new mill, and several more are standing on the sidetrack in readiness to be transferred into the building.

Hangers and shafting are being placed on the first floor, the boilers and engine have been placed in their proper positions, the building penciled and white-washed inside and outside, the smoke stack sixty feet high, (from the top of which one can get a splendid view of the city and surrounding county) and with the completion of the boiler room and stack the mill will then stand complete, ready for the operatives and raw materials.

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

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

A BIG EXPRESS ROBBERY.

Twenty Thousand Dollars Taken From an Agent by Two Masked Men. COLORADO SPRINGS, Col., Nov. 12. The Wells Fargo Express Company has given out the following statement regarding the robbery at the Santa Fe depot about 1 o'clock last night.

"Twenty thousand dollars was sent from Denver to the First National Bank of Colorado Springs early in the afternoon. This money was in currency of small denominations and was received about 4 o'clock and too late to be delivered to the bank. The package containing the money was placed in the depot safe and both doors locked. There was nothing to indicate its value. Evidently the thieves knew of its existence."

"When train No. 6 came in about 9:43, there were other packages aboard with currency to the amount of \$35,000 consigned to the same bank. These packages were delivered to the agent and placed in the safe with the other. After the train had departed, the agent, George Krout, was met at the door by two masked men with drawn revolvers. The package containing the \$30,000 was demanded and the agent was compelled to open the safe and give it up. The agent said nothing about the remaining packages and the robbers left at once. A posse with bloodhounds is in pursuit."

"The express company's officials believe that the robbery was committed by A. J. Gray, alias Sam Wells and J. G. Stuart, alias C. J. Starr, who were arrested for the theft of \$15,000 from the express wagon at Cripple Creek, April 11, and who recently, in company with Tom McCarthy escaped from jail in this city. R. T. Montgomery, who was a prisoner at the time of the escape, notified the police at Denver several days ago that Gray and Stuart plotted when in jail to rob the express company again. The officials of the company believe that the robbers had an accomplice in the bank."

The Pardon of Lena Cline. Raleigh Observer: Goy Carr has pardoned Lena Cline, a very pretty and innocent-looking young girl, who was sentenced to the penitentiary for one year for larceny; "on condition that she be placed in the House of Refuge, Baltimore, and remain there as long as the authorities deem it best for her welfare, or until they are satisfied of her complete reform."

Mrs. Hays, of the King's Daughters, accompanied her to Baltimore. The King's Daughters and the State Board of Charities used their influence to secure her pardon.

Proposed to Three in One Day. A young gentleman in the city recently went out in No. 1 township, where he spent the day. He put up at a prominent farmer's home and found himself in the midst of a throng of beautiful young women. The young fellow became somewhat confused before leaving, having found the young ladies so agreeable that he proposed to three of them, all of whom accepted.

The proposition was of quite a different nature from what many would infer. It was that if the young ladies would bring him a bushel of scalybarks, he would go beyond the market price and pay them \$1.50 for them. He was very much surprised when several days later the ladies entered his place of business, bringing with them the scalybarks. The young fellow was embarrassed, but paid the price, whereupon the ladies thanked him for his special favor.

News from Stanly. Mr. John Teeter, a good farmer of Big Lick, Stanly county, was in the city. He reports that in his section everybody is feeling good over the bountiful crops and the rise in the price of cotton. Mr. Teeter runs a saw mill and is progressing in that business, as he does at farming. He states that a mob of one hundred strong went to Albenmarle Tuesday night last to take charge of "Dr. White," who has gained considerable notoriety within the past few days. He learned this from a friend after his arrival here, when he got his first intelligence of the affair, although he lives within six miles of Barbee.

Guard at the Jail. Sometime after night fall Thursday evening Sheriff Sims received information that a mob of several hundred men were heading for this city for the purpose of lynching the man, white, who is held for an outrage upon poor unfortunate Sallie Barbee, whereupon the Sheriff promptly prepared for their arrival by stationing a guard at the jail. No one appeared to molest the jail, however, and at 4 o'clock this morning the guard was dismissed.

"Dr. White" showed no signs of fears, and in his warm cell enjoys quite and repose and the pleasure of smoking cigarettes. His comforts and safety are well considered, and it is thought that there is no danger of an uprising now, for the chances for lynching, it is said, were afforded the mob before his preliminary trial on Wednesday.

The guard that would have resisted and routed the supposed mob was composed of the following men: R. L. Keeler, J. P. Query, J. L. Boger, Will Johnson, Dr. Reed, J. D. Best, Mann Stuart, Sheriff Sims.

The Crippled and the Blind. Salisbury World: Deputy Sheriff Robt. Monroe left this morning for the "brick house settlement" ten miles south of here. He went to arrest three persons for selling liquor on Sunday.

One of them, Augustus House, is the pale-faced cripple, who for many years has visited Salisbury carrying with him a paper, asking for help. He is generally accompanied by his mother who seems to be in destitute circumstances. This is not the first time, however, that Augustus has been arrested for selling whiskey, he having been tried in our courts several times for that offense. The judges heretofore have let him off on account of his sad bodily afflictions.

Another one of the offenders whom Deputy Monroe will arrest is Paul Reinsel, a blind man, who is also charged with selling spirits on the Sabbath.

The third offender to be arrested is a man named Boston who is so drawn up by disease that he travels on his hands and feet. He is charged with the same offense as the other two.

Edward T. Blum, junior member of the late well-known firm of L. V. and E. F. Blum, publishers of the old Salem Press and Blum's Almanac died at his home at Salem at 1 o'clock Thursday, aged 65 years. The two brothers disposed of their printing plant before the senior member died two years ago. They were never married and lived together many years.

The Governor has offered \$100 reward for the capture of the murderer Cain, who slew his brother in Davie county on the 7th day of last August.

Why Did He Marry So Soon?

What right has the church over the marital relations of a preacher? It is a question that is troubling the Virginia Methodist Conference. From the debate, which we publish below, it appears that a young Methodist preacher has checked some of the older brethren by getting married within two months after having joined the Conference. The debate was as follows:

When the name of Rev. Thomas E. Johnson, of Rappahannock, was reached, quite a warm and unusual discussion arose. Mr. Johnson received his itinerant orders just a year ago, and in two or three months was married. Dr. Whitehead brought the matter to the attention of the conference, saying that it was a serious matter for a young man to enter the ministry in that way, and immediately afterward take upon himself an additional burden and expense. The doctor thought Mr. Johnson should be called upon by the conference to explain why he married so soon after entering the ministerial work. Dr. Whitehead said he had heard of a man's taking a wife unto himself within a year under such circumstances, but that the case was very unusual. Nothing of the kind had occurred before in the history of the Virginia Conference.

Presiding Elder Watts, of Mr. Johnson's district, defended the young preacher, said that he should not be held accountable to the conference for his marriage.

Dr. Peterson said his Brother Whitehead had served in that conference a long time, and had had much experience in such matters. Many other such instances, said Dr. Peterson, had arisen, and he thought it was strange that Dr. Whitehead had not previously taken the stand he had.

"I deny that," said Dr. Whitehead, somewhat warmly, adding that a man never came into the conference as a single man and married within two or three months. He thought Mr. Johnson should at least make an explanation of his conduct.

Dr. Peterson replied by saying that the conference was wasting time in talking about a case when all the talking in creation couldn't change the facts or make the man anything other than a married man.

Called Upon the Police.

A festival was held at Zion hall, in rear of Scotia seminary, Friday night and as usual a disturbance was the consequence. At former occasions similar to the one last night the admission fee had been only five cents, but it was raised to ten cents last night, which greatly displeased a number of boys and men, who stood some distance from the door and clunked rocks at it. The police were called upon to quit them.

Delighted With His Trip. Clerk Jas. O. Gibson seldom leaves town. He's got into the habit of doing his duty so faithfully and conscientiously that it takes either an Atlanta Exposition or a trip to Zedkin county to get him out of town.

He and his two sons spent several days in Atlanta at the Exposition. Mr. Gibson was delighted with the exhibits of this country's greatness. He thinks the Exposition all that is claimed for it and does not mince words in speaking of its greatness and attractiveness.

Everybody in this county is glad he went and glad he enjoyed it--he deserved it all.

Not so Much of a Joke.

DOVER, Del., Nov. 12.--By way of a joke, some fellow-workmen of Wm. Honey, an employe of Richardson & Robbins' cannery, loaded his pipe with smoking material composed of one-third tobacco and two-thirds gunpowder. William lighted it without suspicion, but after a few puffs a disastrous explosion occurred. His face was badly burned, his mustache singed off, and his right eye so seriously injured that there is little hope of saving the sight.

HEART DISEASE.

Many other ailments which they have taken hold of the system, never gets better of its own accord, but constantly grows worse. There are thousands who know they have a defective heart, but will not admit the fact. They don't want their friends to worry, and don't know what to take for it, as they have been told time and again that heart disease was incurable. Such was the case of Mr. Elias Farley, of Dyoerville, Ohio who writes June 10, 1894, as follows:

"I had heart disease for 23 years, my heart hurting me almost constantly. The first 12 years I doctors all the time, trying several physicians and remedies, until my last doctor told me it was only a question of time as I could not be cured. I gradually grew worse, very weak, and completely discouraged. I lived, propped half up in bed, because I couldn't lie down nor sit up. Thinking my time had come I told my family what I wanted done when I was gone. But on the first day of March on the recommendation of Mrs. Fannie Jones, of Anderson, Ind., I commenced taking Dr. Miles' New Cure for the Heart and wonderful to tell, in ten days I was working as light work and on March 19 commenced framing a barn, which is heavy work, and I haven't lost a day since. I am 55 years old, 6 ft. 4 1/2 inches and weigh 230 lbs. I believe I am fully cured, and I am now only anxious that everyone shall know of your wonderful remedies."

Dyoerville, Ohio. ELIAS FARLEY.

Dr. Miles' New Cure is sold on a positive guarantee that if you will send for it, it will be sent, prepaid, on receipt of \$3.00 in full. Write to Dr. Miles' Medical Co., Little Rock, Ark.

Dr. Miles' Heart Cure Restores Health For Sale by all Druggists.