

TOWN AND COUNTY

Mr. Gil'e Crowell has the measles. He is suffering intensely, we learn.

Superintendent Shinn and Agent J F Harle spent Saturday out at Georgeville.

Mrs. Kate Overcash, aged 80 years, died Thursday night near Enochville. Rev Strickley conducted the funeral Saturday.

It is possible that the young couples who visited the cemetery on Sunday afternoon indulged in some graveyard talk.

It is said that a certain man in Cabarrus County has drunk so much corn whiskey that when he takes water it rusts his stomach.

Key J W Stagg began his ministry in Charlotte and his pastorate at the Second Presbyterian church Sunday morning.

Capt. J J Barringer one of the county's most substantial farmers, gave us his annual call today (Tuesday). We are always glad to see him.

Mr. Frances Fisher and three children arrived in the city Monday from Arkansas. They are at Mr. Scott Fisher's, in No. 3 township, at present.

Mr. Ephraim Fisher, of No. 4 township, found a silver fork on North Main street. The owner can get same by calling at this office and leaving 10 cents.

Bob Fitzsimmons and Peter Maher have finally decided on a referee. Now if they can only find a stakeholder, and he can find the stakes, we'll have a fight.

Miss Ortman, who was a member of the graduating class at Mont Amena Seminary last year was married in Wilmington Wednesday night.

Mr. Sam Shoemaker, living at Davidson College, came near cutting one foot entirely off while chopping wood last Thursday, the axe saying good-bye.

The citizens of Augusta, Daye county, offer a reward of \$100 for the person who set fire to the school building in that place on Thursday night of last week.

The reformed church at Mt. Pleasant is yet incomplete. Rev. Paul Barringer preached to his congregation in Holy Trinity (Lutheran) church Sunday afternoon at 4 o'clock.

Dr. George C Worth, missionary to China, from the First Presbyterian church of Wilmington, in a letter to relatives, says there are coins in circulation in China that were made in the days of Christ.

Mrs. Ernest Wingard, who was visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Cook, near St. John's, has returned to her home at Selwood, S. C. Her father accompanied her as far as Charlotte Monday night.

Mrs. Theresa Wilson is expected to arrive in a few days from Columbia where she has been spending some time with relatives. She is a sister of Mrs. Jas. K Deaton, of No. 4 township.

Sam Ellis was arraigned before Esquire Hill this (Monday) morning on a warrant sworn out by his wife for a "family rucus" on Sunday. Sam says he was provoked and slapped her. He was put under a \$50 peace bond.

Henry Pearson, colored, was before Justice Sumney, in Asheville Saturday, charged with embezzling a cow. A colored woman offered to sell him the cow, but he refused to buy. However, he agreed to sell it for her, which he did and "pocketed" the money, hence the suit for embezzlement. He was bound over to court in a \$200 bond.

Sympathy of the entire community is extended Mr. and Mrs. John Ludwig, of Charlotte, in their bereavement over the death of their two little children during the past week. Measles was the cause of death. Mr. Ludwig is a former resident of No. 8 township, and is a brother to Prof. Tom Ludwig.

Col. Charles W Bradshaw and Mr. Frank Snider, the only survivors of the snow bound train on the North Carolina road, January 18, 1857, at 39 years ago, had their annual reunion to-day, at Mrs. Snider's new boarding house, corner of Trvon streets—Saturday's News.

was delighted this morning to see all from Mr. W. He has recovered from a stack of catarrh of being his first in several weeks.

Col. Charles W Bradshaw and Mr. Frank Snider, the only survivors of the snow bound train on the North Carolina road, January 18, 1857, at 39 years ago, had their annual reunion to-day, at Mrs. Snider's new boarding house, corner of Trvon streets—Saturday's News.

are raging in Durhar, so says the Sun.

It is very probable that a tobacco exposition will be held in Winston next fall.

Mitchell Johnston, colored, an inmate of the county home did this (Wednesday) morning.

The automatic telephone line running from the town tank to the pumphouse at the dynamo, is down.

A man came into this office, and hearing the man planing a form, asked: "Have you got any shoe pegs?"

Harvey Wallace, of No. 3 township was, on Tuesday, appointed by the President postmaster at Maximo, this county.

Mrs. W G Boshamer's many friends will be glad to know that after a severe illness of two weeks, is some better.

Under authority as commissioner, Clerk James C Gibson, on Monday, sold the Polly Grover property, at public auction, to Mr. T Chapman, for the consideration of \$97.

The Philadelphia Times says that ex-President Harrison's views on Hawaii will be remembered. And these late reports show he's still in favor of annexation.

Walter R Henry, of Henderson, N. C., the lawyer who recently got a good deal of advertising when he joined the Populists, is in Charlotte. He will move his family there as soon as he can prepare suitable quarters.

The folly of prejudice is frequently shown by people who prefer to suffer for years rather than try an advertised remedy. The millions who have no such notions, take Ayer's Sarsaparilla for blood diseases, and are cured. So much for common sense.

On the 5th of February, in the First Presbyterian church at Charlotte, Capt. W B Ryder, superintendent of the third division of the Southern Railway, is to be married to Miss Lucie Wriston, of that city. Following the ceremony an elegant reception will be given at the Central Hotel. The announcement was made Tuesday.

The sugar-coating, which makes Ayer's Pills so easy to take, dissolves immediately on reaching the stomach, and so permits the full strength and benefit of the medicine to be promptly communicated. Ask your druggist for Ayer's Almanac, just out.

It transpires that there is also a "Mrs. Monroe doctrine." When Mrs. Monroe was in the White House she made the precedent of steadfastly declining to return social calls. At first her attitude occasioned a great stir, but she finally won, and this day the wife of the President returns no social calls. Mrs. Monroe's doctrine led to a re-assertion of the rules of the White House etiquette, and these rules are said to be still in force.

Child Died of Measles. We have had cold weather, but all together a nice winter so far. Plenty rain last week and some little snow Thursday night.

Mr. W C Dry, of Ridenhour's township, killed two pigs which netted him about 700 pounds of pork last week.

A good deal of work has been done this winter in hard wood, making cross ties.

There has been some sickness in our community, mostly cold and pneumonia.

Mrs. Mollie Ritchie is very ill with pneumonia.

The rain was good on small grain—wheat, oats, etc.

Mr. John Ary's child died of measles Monday. They bid fair to capture the whole country soon, from news and indications.

Gladstone, Jan. 20, 1896. On Tuesday, the 14th day of January, a white pointer dog, with black head and ears, white face. A reward of \$10 will be paid by leaving at this office, or with J L Boat, at St. Cloud Hotel.

A Poem, of Latin. Boyce krasibus, Sweet gillorum, Girlibus likibus, Wanti somorum.

A Strong Fortification. Fortify the body against disease by Tutt's Liver Pills, an absolute cure for sick headache, dyspepsia, sour stomach, malaria, constipation, jaundice, biliousness and all kindred troubles.

Dr. Tutt; Your Liver Pills are the fly-wheel of life. I shall ever be grateful for the accident that brought them to my notice. I feel as if I had a new lease of life.

FIGURE HEADS AND WORK.

A Caucus Held in the Court House Monday—It Was Strictly Private—Chairman Jake Roger, Another Republican and Two Populists in Conference.

What the meaning of the close consultation within the confines of the court house walls on Monday afternoon is, can be imagined when it is known that Jake Roger, the leading light of the Republicans of Cabarrus, a prominent State Republican and two figure-heads in Cabarrus Populism held a caucus.

The meeting lasted for probably an hour, and was of a very quiet order, although considerable work must have been transacted, as one among the big four left Monday night for Winston, where it is supposed he went to report to Chairman Holton, of the State Republicans, the result and progress of the meeting.

A STANDARD reporter tackled one of the big four, but no information concerning what transpired in the caucus could be learned. It is very evident, however, that fusion was decided upon and that work of a secret order in organizing will now begin.

Mrs. "Oregon" Was Away. Late Saturday afternoon Messrs C E Stratford and Will Goldston were driving the former's "Oregon" to a cart. The animal became fretful and dashed against an electric light pole on North Spring street, throwing the two occupants out. They were uninjured. After cutting up a few capers peculiar to that breed, the horse became manageable.

Reformed People in Jail. It was clever in the Christian Endeavor Society of the Reformed church to hold their service Sunday afternoon in the jail, rather than in their cozy little church just across the way. The service was led by Rev. B F Davis, the Reformed pastor. This little band of Christian workers are endeavoring to do good, and their visit to those hedged in jail may result in the saving of some poor soul from an everlasting eternity.

No Decision Fled. Rev. J Kumpke, D. D., returned Saturday night from Statesville. There he attended a meeting of the board of trustees of female education of Mecklenburg and Concord Presbyteries. The meeting was for the purpose of taking steps in the direction of purchasing grounds and having a college for young ladies built.

No decision was reached at this meeting and another one will be held in Charlotte in March at which time steps will be taken toward the erection of this college and probably a decision fled.—Salisbury World.

Trapped, but Got Away. "Some folks say that a negro won't steal," but in the case of Joe Henderson, who was, up to last Thursday hanging around China Grove, there is an exception. On several occasions Joe visited the store of Mr. C J Deal, at that place, and sold corn. He being a strange negro, suspicion was aroused and the negro watched. Well today night he went to the crib of Mrs. Torrence, drew the staple and stole several bushels of corn and took it to Mr. Deal's store next morning and offered it for sale. The theft was traced to Joe, and accordingly papers were sworn out and turned over to W M Leazer, who with Lee Bolin and John Brown put off after the negro. Leazer held the papers, Brown the horses and Bolin attempted to hold the thief, but before Leazer could reach the negro to serve the warrant the surly fellow became suspicious and tore himself away from Bolin and made his escape.

Another Manufacturer. Messrs. G W and Claude Dry, proprietors of the North Carolina Washboard Manufacturing Company, at Dry's Mill, No. 7 township, and brothers to Mr. C A Dry, of this city, are in the city with a view to purchasing a site for the removal of their immense business to this city. It is quite probable that they will occupy a part of the old fair ground near the big well on the lower side.

Seeking as they are a place to locate, there is no better place than Concord, the manufacturing city of the Old North State, and the Messrs. Dry, as all others who come among us, will find a hearty welcome for them.

Since the above was put in type, it has been learned that the plant will not be brought to this city at present, the Messrs. Dry having decided that to move now it would interfere with arrangements already made, although they admitted the belief that should they come it would be advantageous to their business.

The Famous Cartoonist Dead. CANAJOHARIE, N. Y., Jan. 19.—Bernard Gilliam, the famous cartoonist, died suddenly at his home this morning at his age was 38 years of age.

Something should be done to protect the hog-raisers from such raids by worthless hounds.

THE GRAND JURY IN THE CASE OF A. A. LATA RETURNS "NOT A TRUE BILL."

The much discussed case of A A Latta, charged with the burning of T H Martin's prize house, and the implication of Mr. Martin, as accessory before the fire, has been terminated in the grand jury room.

The best information we can get in regard to the matter is that the Solicitor drew a bill against A A Latta and T H Martin for the burning of Martin's five story brick tobacco warehouse in October last. Latta was charged with the actual burning and Martin with being accessory before the burning. The bill was sent to the jury about 3 o'clock Wednesday afternoon. Yesterday evening about 4 o'clock the bill was returned in court endorsed, "Not a true bill."

As soon as this information came out it created a great deal of comment, and all sorts of talk was indulged in, both favorable and unfavorable, as to the result. It was a case in which great interest was manifested, and a great many of our people are rejoicing in the fact that such a grave charge against one of our most highly esteemed citizens is thus brought to naught.—Durham Sun.

Register Ramsey Sued. On the 16th of December Register Ramsey issued a marriage license to Mahlon Brannon and Ida Reavis, of Yadkin county. It was to have been a runaway match but Mr. Reavis read in The Landmark that the license had been issued in this county and succeeded in preventing the marriage. Miss Reavis is under 18 and her father then brought suit against Register Ramsey for \$200 penalty for issuing a license for the marriage of a girl under 18. The suit was brought before Justice Cain, in Eagle Mills township, Mr. T C Phillips, of Yadkinville, appearing for Mr. Reavis. Wednesday was the day set for the trial and the register was on hand with his attorney, Mr. L C Caldwell. Brannon, who bought the license, had been summoned as a witness for the Reavis, and being apprised of this fact Messrs. Caldwell and Ramsey took along a State warrant for him for recurring injury under false pretense, he having represented that Miss Reavis was 17 years old; and also a claim and delivery for the license. As soon as Brannon arrived at the trial this warrant and the claim and delivery were served on him. He demanded a trial but counsel for defence demanded that the trial take place before Justice Lewis in Statesville, where the warrant was issued. Brannon didn't fancy this and proposed to surrender the license, which he had in his pocket. This was agreed to and then Mr. Reavis took a non-suit and the whole matter ended.

Register Ramsey, however, will be on his guard hereafter, and if anybody wants a license for a girl under 18 he will have to show the written consent of her parents or go elsewhere.—Statesville Landmark.

Benevolence Among the Ladies. The Ladies Benevolent Society of the First Presbyterian church starts out in the new year with renewed energy and bright prospects. The society is fifty-one years of age, having been organized in 1845, with Mrs. R W Allison as president. Its name indicates the object of the organization. The annual fee is so small, 50 cents, and the society so active in benevolence that it is hoped the membership will be doubled during the present year. At a meeting of the Society Monday the following officers and committees were elected for the ensuing year.

President—Mrs. E J Woodhouse. Vice Presidents—Messdames G M Lore, G W Brown and J A Sims. Secretary—Mrs. R S Harris. Treasurer—Miss Lou Stuart. Managers—Messdames W C Alexander, T Chapman and D B Morrison.

Committee to visit strangers—Messdames P B Felzer, H I Woodhouse, G M Lore, Frank Goodson, J W Cannon, Joel Reed, W C Alexander and Miss Lily Patterson.

Committee to visit the sick—Messdames Kate Goodson, G W Patterson, D B Morrison, J A Sims, T Chapman, Misses Maggie Johnston and Lor Stuart.

Committee to visit the poor—Mrs. G W Brown, J W Burkhead, Elsie Kin g, Jan Caldwell, R A Brown, D J Johnston, R S Harris.

Dogs Eating Live Hogs. There is a large drove of bound dogs in the lower end of town and just beyond the corporate limits in the neighborhood of Swink's slaughter pen that have been doing considerable devilment within the past few weeks.

They are of the half-starved specie of bound that invade the country, rob sloop barrels, soap grease tubs, poultry yards, etc. The seraps at the slaughter pen have been insufficient to feed them, hence they ponned upon a 200 pound hog, killed it and eat it entirely up. This happened last week. On Sunday the dogs fell upon another swine and eat out a hindquarter, leaving the hog in such a condition that it will die.

Something should be done to protect the hog-raisers from such raids by worthless hounds.

THE DEATH OF A PLUMBER IN ST. PETER'S HOSPITAL—RUN DOWN BY A CAR IN THE TRAIN YARD.

J L Reed, a plumber, who arrived here Saturday from Lynchburg, in search of work, is lying at St. Peter's Hospital with a broken arm, one leg and one foot amputated. He was run over by a car in the train yard in the Southern station, about 12 o'clock Saturday night. There is scarcely an hour, day or night, that passenger and freight trains are not being shifted over the net work of tracks between Tryon and Fifth streets, but despite the danger, a good many people persist in using the tracks as a sidewalk. Saturday night, Mr. Reed, in company with Mr. J L Shaner was walking along the tracks when they were struck by the rear car of a train that was being shifted. Mr. Shaner was knocked clear of the track and escaped injury, but his companion was not so lucky. He fell between the rails, and the wheels of one truck passed over him. Both of his hands were mashed off, one leg was cut off below the knee and one foot crushed to pieces. The injured man was taken to St. Peter's Hospital, where surgeons were soon in attendance. It was found necessary to amputate one foot, and one leg below the knee, and also both arms below the elbow. The unfortunate man stood the operation well and quickly rallied from the shock. The surgeons to-day say that there are indications that Reed will recover.—Charlotte News.

They Are Married. It was announced through THE STANDARD several days ago that there would be a wedding at Mt. Pleasant real soon. At that time the marriage had already taken place. On Thursday night last at the home of Rev. J Q Wertz, of St. John's, Mr. Will N Misenheimer was married to Miss Sallie McAllister. The affair was a quiet and surprising one. They have the best wishes of their many friends throughout the county.

Parties in this city are negotiating with the manager of the Boston baseball team offering inducements for them to train here for the coming season. It is a probability that they will come, although it won't do to base any hope on anything so doubtful a nature.

Mr. J C Wadsworth is endeavoring to get them here and if they accept his proposition a part of the fair grounds will be converted into a baseball park. A grand stand and bleachers will be put up and everything made convenient for the public as well as the players.

One occasionally reads of persons who die from overwork—work themselves to death—but not much credence is generally placed in the statements. The majority of people will acknowledge the possibility of such cases, but regard them as hardly probable.

Those who are familiar with the life of Mr. W T Thomason, who died at Zeb Thursday morning, would say, if asked what was the cause of his death, that it was brought about by overwork. And they would not be far wrong.

It is true that Mr. Thomason died from pneumonia, but it is none the less true that exposure at his work caused the disease to be contracted, and it is further true that if his naturally strong constitution had not been weakened by the great strain put upon it he would have been better able to have fought the sickness and might have been successful.

Not a man in Rowan county worked harder, and a few as hard as Mr. Thomason. As a butcher, which he followed several years, he was in Salisbury before day in the morning, frequently remaining until late at night, and no kind of weather stopped him. Besides the selling of beef his fruit, melon and vegetable business was fully as taxing to his strength. He would make as many as four trips a day from his farm here, being in town with the early morning sun and often not leaving until the crowing of the midnight cock. No one ever saw him loafing or standing on the street corners. It was work and business with him always.

Work and hard work was his delight, it seemed, but his energy and will were greater than his physical strength and undermined his health. His case refutes the argument of the doubters as to overworked men for the possibility is a probability.—Salisbury Herald.

Heads Jules Verne All Hollow. "My watch had dropped into the sea. We were in Greenland at the time. I dived and recovered my watch, but the ice had closed up again. Impossible to get through; to go round would have taken too long. I shouted with the voice of a centaur: 'Throw me a saw!' They threw me one. I sawed my way through the ice, but the sawdust dropped into my eyes."—Figaro.

OUR NEWS GATHERER AT FOREST HILL SENDS US THE FOLLOWING:

Score another enterprise for our thriving little city. Mr. J H Kezziah contemplates starting a dairy soon. He sold one of his milchers the 1st day, with a view to purchasing better stock. This dairy will be run on the most modern plan. Success to Mr. Kezziah in the business.

Mr. John Bridges, who has been confined in his room for several days with a wrenched back, is able to be out again.

The measles! Oh, the measles! The young and the old alike have them. One good lady said that she was glad that every member of her family had had the measles except one.

Uncle John predicts more weddings soon, and gives as his reason for believing such is that he knows of three young boys who have just donned long breeches, which is a sure sign of matrimony.

THE STANDARD had three very pleasant callers this (Wednesday) morning. Mr. W A Deal, with his little bright-eyed 4-year-old son, Carl, and Mr. J A Wright, who are home on a visit to relatives, near Enochville.

Mr. Deal is a prosperous merchant of Hillboro, Ill., while Mr. Wright is a salesman in a large mercantile establishment at Taylorville, Ill. They will spend several weeks in Cabarrus and Rowan counties, before returning to Illinois.

A Reward for the Murderer of Steele. Sheriff Sims to-day (Wednesday) received a proclamation from Governor Carr, in which he offers a reward for the capture of Henry York, who murdered John Steele, near Coddle creek, on Christmas day. See notice of reward elsewhere.

Lots of Horse Fleas. As an evidence of this city being wide-awake and ever open to trade and traders, there are only eight horse drovers now here—live at Cori's, one at Brown Bros. and two in the back lots. There are nearly a half thousand horses and mules in town, outside of the regular supply of the liverymen. There is no reason why a man should not have a horse or mule if he wants one, for they are going for a song. Everything is full up.

Holding a Suspected Coon. It will be remembered that several months ago, Mr. M L Sherrill, at that time a resident of this city and a writing master, visited Salisbury on a certain occasion and while there was drugged and "touched" to the tune of \$40 and a watch.

Chief of Police John A Murphy, of Salisbury, writes to Chief Boger to inform Mr. Sherrill that he (Murphy) is holding the suspected man, and for him to come at once. Mr. Sherrill is now teaching school in Iredell or Rowan county.

Emperor William Commended. CAPE TOWN, Jan. 21.—At a meeting of the German residents of Salisbury, and Mashonsland, a resolution was passed condemning Emperor William's dispatch to President Kruger, as an act of interference with South African affairs. Ten Thousand, More or Less.

Every morning between daybreak and sunrise great droves of crows pass over the city from their roost on Buffalo creek, south of town in a northerly direction, and return late in the evening. It is the largest collection of crows ever known to quarter so near town. There are ten thousand, more or less, and what they will do for the farmer's corn fields a little later on will be a plenty.

Couldn't Orange-Glaze. A number of boys were amused at the camp in rear of the furniture store Tuesday night by "baking of the hoo!" as executed by a country lad, whose brother pulled the strings over a banjo head, while he "cut the pigeon wing." The country lad was "faded" by a town boy who hung in the orange o'lang figure. This the young country lad had not learned, and gazed with amazement upon the act.

Gave Him a Pointer. "No, no, thanks, no sausage for me," said Bob Mitchell, the comedian. "Joe restaurant after a recent minstrel performance. "Don't you like sausage?" asked Cathcart.

"Not since my friend, the butcher, told me how he made it. I bought some sausage of him the other day, took it home and ate it, and never tasted any finer sausage in my life. The next time I saw him I asked: "Where did you get that sausage?" "Made it," said he. "It was the finest I ever ate. How did you make it?" "A friend gave me a pointer."

—Mr. George A Holderness, of Taboro, is in the city.

Advertisement for Castoria medicine, featuring a large 'CA' logo and text describing its benefits for various ailments like worms, feverishness, and constipation.

Advertisement for Occoneechee horse breeding farm, listing various breeds like Jersey Cattle, Shropshire and Dorset Sheep, and Black Essex and Duroc Jersey Hogs.

Large advertisement for DRY & WADSWORTH, featuring the headline 'TEMPUS FUGIT' and a list of household goods like beds, tables, and chairs.

Advertisement for a \$50 reward, detailing the search for a murderer and other legal notices, including a notice of a wagon demolished.