

Sales Talk

With Hood's Sarsaparilla, "Sales Talk," and show that this medicine has enjoyed public confidence and patronage to a greater extent than any other proprietary medicine. This is simply because it possesses greater merit and produces greater cures than any other. It is not what we say, but what Hood's Sarsaparilla does, that tells the story. All advertisements of Hood's Sarsaparilla, like Hood's Sarsaparilla itself, are honest. We have never deceived the public, and this with its superlative medicinal merit, is why the people have abiding confidence in it, and buy

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Almost to the exclusion of all others. Try it. Prepared only by O. E. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Hood's Pills are the only pills to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

THE NEW WAY.

WOMEN used to think "female diseases" were treated by "local" examinations by physicians. Dread of such treatment kept thousands of modest women silent about their suffering. The introduction of "Wine of Cardui" has now demonstrated that none of all the cases of menstrual disorders do not require a physician's attention at all. The simple, pure

Wine of Cardui
taken in the privacy of a woman's own home insures quick relief and speedy cure. Women need not hesitate now. "Wine of Cardui" requires no humiliating examinations for its adoption. It cures any disease that comes under the head of "female troubles"—disordered menses, falling of the womb, "whites," change of life. It makes women beautiful by making them well. It keeps them young by keeping them healthy. \$1.00 at the drug store.

For advice in cases requiring special directions, address giving symptoms, the Ladies' Advisory Department, The Chattanooga Medicine Co., Chattanooga, Tenn.

W. L. ADDISON, M.D., Cary, N.C.
"I use Wine of Cardui extensively in my practice and find it most excellent preparation for female troubles."

D. C. Caldwell, M.D., M. L. Stevens, M.D.
DR. CALDWELL & STEVENS,
CONCORD, N. C.
Office in old post office building opposite St. Cloud Hotel.

MORRISON H. CALDWELL
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
CONCORD, N. C.
Office in Morris building, present court house.

L. T. HARTSELL,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
CONCORD, N. C.
Prompt attention given to all business. Office in Morris building opposite court house.

M. B. STICKLEY,
Attorney at Law,
Concord, N. C.
SPECIAL ATTENTION GIVEN TO COLLECTIONS.
Office upstairs in King building, near Postoffice.

Buy From First Hands
We have just received a car of New York Apples and Seed Potatoes
Direct from the growers and in order to move them out at once we are offering to sell very low.
Have you seen our Northern White
Spring Oats
By buying a car of them we bought at a very low price. Come to see us or write for prices.

G. W. PATTERSON
Wholesale Grocer and
Manufacturers Agent
CONCORD, N. C.

IN EXTRA SESSION.

The Board of Town Commissioners Granted a Privilege and Will Pay Interest on Script for One Year.

The town commissioners were in extra session Wednesday night, a full board being present.

Among the important business transacted was the granting to the Concord Telephone Company rights and privileges to put up and operate a system in the city.

The tax books have been completed and turned over to Collector John K. Patterson, with instructions to pay the interest on all outstanding script for one year, as taxes from the general fund.

A resolution was passed by the board not to pay out more than \$500 on the proposed grading of South Main street.

The meeting was a harmonious one, and the outlook for the town's best interests is more encouraging than for several years past.

These are Whoppers.

The three biggest and strongest passenger locomotives in the world will be placed in service this fall by the Southern Railway, the leading transportation system of the south, which tops every State south of Mason and Dixon's line, except Texas, Arkansas and Louisiana. Some idea of their strength may be gathered from the fact that each is fully twice as strong as the celebrated "999," which belongs to the New York Central Railway and hauls the Empire State Express, nearly three times as strong as the engine which hauls the Flying Scotchman from London to Edinburgh, and more than three times as strong as the engine which brings the mail from London to Holyhead, to put the matter in another way, one of these engines, could haul as much as ten ordinary elevated engines, or four of the average locomotives used in this country.

Coupled with their extraordinary strength these engines have a remarkable capacity for high speed, one of them could pull at the rate of sixty miles an hour on a level straight track no less than thirty-three Pullman cars weighing forty tons each. Such a train would be more than two-fifths of a mile long. The six coupled driving wheels of these engines are each six feet in diameter, and the working steam pressure is 200 pounds to the square inch. The cylinders are of the ordinary simple type, each 21 inches in diameter, with a piston stroke of 28 inches. This gives a tractive force, or draw bar pull, of 27,460 pounds, sufficient to haul a train load of 4,275 tons, equal to eighty-five of the largest loaded freight cars, at slow speed on a level track. No locomotive now running has so large combined cylinder as these new Goliaths.

You may make the moving parts of a locomotive as powerful as you please, but unless there is a fire box and boiler big enough to match the running gear your engine will soon be short of steam, with a probable slow down between stations. This matter, of course, is not likely to happen in one of these engines—so long as the coal holds out—for the fire box is 10 feet long and 2 1/2 feet wide, with a total heating surface of 194 square feet, while the boiler is 5 feet 2 inches in diameter, with a tube which give a heating surface of 10 feet than 2,298 square feet, soft coal of which about eight tons will be put on the tender at starting will be the fuel.

An engine may also have great power and yet be unable to utilize it, owing to inefficient weight on the driving wheels. The total weight of one of these locomotives will be 75 tons, of which 58 tons will rest on the six driving wheels, the remaining 17 tons being carried by the four-wheel truck in front. By working the bite or grip on the rail at one-fourth the weight on the drivers we get an adhesion of 14 1/2 tons or 29,000 pounds, which is 1,540 pounds more than the tractive force of the engine, thus leaving a good margin for wet weather and slippery rails. The weight of 19 1/3 tons on each pair of drivers is also unparalleled in the history of railroads. To carry this weight with safety and without heating, the journals of each axle are 8 1/2 inches in diameter by 11 inches in length. Fine locomotive journals 3 feet and 1 1/2 inches in circumference.

The tender attached to these engines will be worthy of them. Each will carry 4,500 gallons of water, and when loaded to its full capacity will weigh 42 1/2 tons. This will bring the total weight of engine and tender to 117 1/2 tons.

The object of having such powerful engines is not so much to make speed on the level as to maintain it on the grades. The maximum grades, of which there are several from 2 to 4 miles long, vary from 79 to 82 feet to the mile (roughly speaking from 1 1/2 to 1 1/2 percent) and the curves on these from 3 to 6 degrees.

Prepared for President.
A H. Winche, a lumberman of Ohio, is so pleased with Senator Pritchard as a protectionist that he argues that, if ever it can be realized that the war is over, and the Republicans think they are ready to look southward for a presidential candidate, that our Senator be duly considered.

PERILOUS EXPERIENCE.

A Horse Fell Into a Well Sixty Feet Deep and Was Taken Out Alive.

Joe Biggers, of No. 10 township, is the owner of a very fine dapple-gray horse, of which he is justly proud, and from a report from the stable and while wandering around the place, fell into the well, which is sixty feet deep. He fell about fifty feet and lodged on the rock wall. It remained in that fix until the next morning, when Mr. Biggers went to draw water. In efforts to free itself from the cramped position the horse fell from its lodgings into the water beneath.

Mr. Biggers did not know until that time his horse was in the well. The alarm was sent out through the neighborhood and with heroic work by a large force of hands and the assistance of a combination pulley and rope, the animal was drawn out, somewhat mutilated, but alive. The horse is living and is said to be doing well.—Daily of 16th.

Is Criminality Inherent.

There is a desperate negro in the State prison named Handy Harris. Some years ago he was placed in the State prison for twenty-five years for killing a man in Anson county. He remained there about two months and then made his escape. Soon after his escape a powerful negro called Henry Forest broke into a house at Concord, and when he was discovered in the house he attempted to kill the owner. He was tried as Henry Forest and sentenced for five years. After the trial it developed that he was not Henry Forest, but Handy Harris, the escaped convict, so when he was carried back to the State prison he had two sentences hanging over him. Since he has been a convict this time he has become one of the most dangerous men in the prison. He has made repeated efforts to kill some of the other convicts, and punishment seemed to have little or no effect on him. Finally Dr. Kirby was asked to examine him and he pronounced him violently insane. He says that he has the worst form of periodical insanity and is liable to kill anybody at any time, so the negro has now been placed in the department for the criminal insane. He is said to be a very strong negro and a desperate and dangerous man.—News and Observer.

Has a Calling.

The Salisbury World says, editorially: "The snake liar is not in it at all this year. The Charlotte Observer's Concord correspondent notes that a Mr. Suther, of Concord, killed forty-nine birds at one shot Saturday afternoon. That correspondent has a calling."

THE STANDARD noted the killing of the birds by Mr. Suther and will substantiate the correctness of the Observer's correspondent. When you see in THE STANDARD, it's so.

Mr. Suther is a man of unquestionable veracity, and it was from his own lips that we were given the points.

How It Is.

Measured by the tape line of this world's valuations, you are rich or poor, worth much or little, according to the dollars you own. Measured by the rule of heaven, you are worth just what you can take with you into the next life.

A man who possesses in this life a million dollars is not worth a cent one moment after he is dead. Bank books are out of place in a dead man's coffin. Shrouds have no pockets. All the wealth of the universe could not purchase a single moment of time, or help a man to retain his hold upon his earthly riches for one hour. You are worth whatever of good deeds you have on your credit on the other side of death. If you have been honest, upright, faithful, full of kindness, and have builded your character along these lines, you are rich. If you have been narrow-minded, covetous, grasping, hard hearted and self-seeking, you are poor indeed, even though the wealth of a gold mine is yours.—Durham Sun.

Says They Got Drunk.
Rev. A. B. Fry, a Winston minister, created quite a sensation when he made the statement Sunday afternoon at the Y. M. C. A. meeting that at that city, that he had been informed that every usher in one of the most influential churches of Winston had been drunk save one. This was going for the boys with gloves off, and set some of the people of the Twin City talking.—Greensboro Telegram.

Somebody needs Nervine. Get Dr. Miles' Pain-Killer from druggists. "One cent a dose."

EVERITT SMITH PARDONED

Governor Russell Will Consider Miller's Case.

We told our readers last week that L. C. Caldwell, Esq., had one to Raleigh to ask for pardons for William Miller and Everitt Smith. Governor Russell took the case of Miller under advisement.

Thursday the Governor pardoned Everitt Smith, who was serving an eight months term on the chain gang for attempted larceny. Mr. Caldwell took a strong position asking for his pardon with him to Raleigh. He returned with the pardon Thursday night. Mr. William Smith, the father of Everitt, took the pardon down to the chain gang camp near Mooreville Friday and returned home with him Friday evening. The petition was signed largely by our citizens who hope that Everitt will turn a new leaf.

In granting the pardon Governor Russell assigned the following reasons: "This boy is the son of good people who are much broken up by his disgrace and I think he has been punished enough and of the same opinion are all the lawyers of the Stateville Bar and the merchants of the town and the county officers. It will do no good to keep him four months longer, while his release may give to him encouragement and hope for his future."—Mascot.

"Jim Crow" Talks.

Among the living curiosities of this day and time, and the peculiarities of the feathered tribe, is a raven, one of the glossiest black crows ever seen, which is the pet of Miss Minnie Leutz, on West Depot street. It has splendid control of its tongue and can talk clear and distinctly when it is hungry or thirsty, and when it is caged up and wants out, it will say to Master Arthur, "Arthur, take me out for a breath of air." The bird was caught when only a few weeks old, and has been raised by Mr. Leutz's family. Its name is "Jim Crow," and will answer everytime he is called, day or night.

The bird has attracted considerable attention when sitting on the fence calling, "Arthur, come here." It is a great pet, and its chatter is equal to that of a parrot.

Pointed Paragraphs.

A girl never tries to extinguish the spark as long as a man has money to burn.
Some people are like one-legged milk stools—no good unless set upon.
The man who never argues with women, children or fools has but few arguments.
A millionaire has a better show in this world than the average theatrical manager.
The swan always sings before it dies and death often ends the mosquito's song.
When a wife puts on too many airs the atmosphere of her home is not what it should be.
An ounce of prevention is not worth a pound of cure in the pork-packing business.
There is something wrong with the woman who talks only when she has something to say.
An insurance policy often makes a man more valuable after death than during his life.
Don't think because a man is always harping on the idea, that he is a born musician.
Woman may supersede men in many pursuits, but the field in which a rindless cow grazes is barred to the female in red.—Chicago News.

Three Things.

Three things to love—Courage, gentleness and affection.
Three things to think about—Life, death and eternity.
Three things to govern—Temper, tongue and conduct.
Three things to delight in—Frankness, freedom and beauty.
Three things to hate—Cruelty, arrogance and ingratitude.
Three things to avoid—Idleness, loquacity and flippant jesting.
Three things to wish for—Health, friends and a cheerful spirit.
Three things to admire—Intellectual power, dignity and gracefulness.—Durham Sun.

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WARNING.

We wish to caution all users of Simmons Liver Regulator, and to advise them of the danger and importance of their health—perhaps their lives. The sole proprietors and makers of Simmons Liver Regulator learn that copyists are often deceived by buying and taking some medicine of a similar appearance or taste, believing it to be Simmons Liver Regulator. We warn you that unless the word Regulator is on the package or bottle, that it is not Simmons Liver Regulator. No one else makes, or sells, or has for sale, any medicine called Simmons Liver Regulator, but J. H. Zein & Co., and no medicine made by anyone else is the same. We alone can put it up, and we cannot be responsible, if other medicines represented as the same do not help you as you are led to expect they will. Bear this fact well in mind, if you have seen in the habit of using a medicine which you supposed to be Simmons Liver Regulator, because the name was somewhat like it, and the package did not have the word Regulator on it, you have been imposed upon and have not been taking Simmons Liver Regulator. The Regulator has been favorably known for many years, and all who use it know how necessary it is for Fever and Ague, Biliousness, Constipation, Headache, Dyspepsia, and all disorders arising from a Disordered Liver. We ask you to look for yourselves, and see that Simmons Liver Regulator, which you can readily distinguish by the Red X in wrapper, and by our name. It is the only medicine called Simmons Liver Regulator.
J. H. ZEIN & CO.

Somebody needs Nervine. Get Dr. Miles' Pain-Killer from druggists. "One cent a dose."

THE STEAM LAUNDRY

Will Be Operated in Central Part of the City—Mr. Frazier to Have Charge of the Work.

The Concord Steam Laundry is a certainty, and will be in operation within the next few weeks.

Messrs. Wilkinson and Robinson have rented the store room in the central part of the city, known as the old Higgins corner. Warren Coleman, the owner of the property, will begin fixing up the house at once, preparatory for the machinery. An engine room will be built in the rear. The location is much more desirable than the one selected at Shilperry Look.

Mr. Charles B. Frazier, of Charlotte, an experienced laundromat, will come to this city and manage the business.

Two Pounds of Butter a Day.

Mr. G. A. Patterson, of No. 4 township, this county, who lives one mile west of Hileman's mill, is the owner of one of the best cows in the county. She is half Jersey, and produces about five gallons of milk per day. From the five gallons each day, two pounds of pure, rich, butter is made, an average of 14 pounds per week, 728 pounds per year, which, if sold for 15 cents per pound, would \$109.20.

It Will Be Built.

The Salisbury World states, from what it claims to be good authority, that the Mooreville and Mocksville road will be built and that the Southern has never abandoned or seriously hesitated in the scheme. The World says the road will probably be in operation by March 1st, '98. It will, as previously stated, relieve the crowded line from Salisbury to Greensboro, of all the through freights.

An Experiment.

The tearing up of the strip of macadam on West depot street between Spring and Main is for an experiment. After the loose rock has been pulverized and the bed rolled and packed properly on this strip, it will then be determined whether or not the work will be continued. If the experiment proves a success, Depot and Main streets will be put in excellent shape immediately.

Gambled on His Brother's Life.

A Vienna cable to the Sun says: A unique case growing out of the suicide of Capt. George Lovell, has just terminated in the law courts here. It appeared from the evidence in the case that in 1895 Emil Lowenthal, brother of the Captain, agreed to furnish money to the latter, who was a roguish gambler, on condition that he either marry the daughter of a millionaire or commit suicide after the expiration of two years from the time of entering upon the agreement. Emil then heavily insured George's life in various companies and had inserted in the policies a clause declaring that they would not be affected after two years by the manner in which the insured should meet his death. George failed in his attempt to wed a rich man's daughter to marry him, and upon the expiration of the two years he kept the other part of the agreement and blew out his brains with a revolver.

Money Notes.

The Wilmington Messenger of the 15th says: Yesterday afternoon when the train came in on the Sea Board Air Line, Mrs. Annie Bond, widow of the late Fred I. Bond, of Luanterton, arrived in the city, accompanied by her mother, Mrs. Leggett. Around the depot there was the usual jam of baggage men, hackmen and others, and in the midst of the pulling and excitement she lost \$125 in money, or else had it snatched from her hand by some thief. It was trapped in a handkerchief, and consisted of twelve \$10 bills and one \$5 bill, and when Mrs. Bond got off the train she recalled having her handkerchief.

Stands at the Head.

Aug. J. Bonel, the leading druggist of Shreveport, La., says: Dr. King's New Discovery is the only thing that cures my cough, and it is the best I ever had. I got it from a merchant of Suffolk, Ariz., writes: Dr. King's New Discovery is all that is claimed for it; it never fails and is a sure cure for consumption, coughs and colds. I cannot say enough for its merits. Dr. King's New Discovery for consumption, coughs and colds is not an experiment. It has been tried for a quarter of a century, and today stands at the head. It never disappoints. Free trial bottles at Feltz's Drug Store.

Hit by His Pet Dog.

Mr. Will B. Stewart was yesterday morning bitten on the hand by a pet dog, supposed to have gone mad. Dr. Irwin cauterized the wound. The dog followed Mr. Stewart out early in the morning, and a little while later began barking and jumping about in a strange manner. It finally jumped at Mr. Stewart and bit him on the hand. He did not kill the dog, but took it home and confined it, and reports that it had convulsions throughout the day.—Charlotte Observer.

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Headquarters at Morris House.

Deputy Collector J. C. Horton, who was transferred from the fifth division to this, the eighth, to succeed Mr. R. S. Harris, was in the city Friday. He will make Concord headquarters and will stop at the Morris hotel. Mr. Horton is now on a trip to Stanly and Union Counties. He is highly pleased with Concord and her people.

Back to the Artillery.

The Best Save in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chills, Corns and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale at P. B. Feltz's Drug Store.

Letters of Incorporation.

Mr. L. D. Coltrane of the Concord Telephone company, has received letters of incorporation of that company from the Secretary of State at Raleigh, which were granted Thursday last. The cap of stock of the company is \$1,500, and the incorporators are N. F. York, L. D. Coltrane, Dr. W. H. Lilly, John P. Allison and Dr. W. C. Huston.

Products of Coal Tar.

Antipyrine, antifebrin or acetanilid, phenacetin, saccharin (a substance 280 times sweeter than sugar) sulphonal, the technical name of which is Diethylsulphoni-methylmethan, (please pronounce it for us) gallanin and a number of others are medicines partially or wholly derived from coal tar that was once thought to be worthless.

Peanut Crop May Be Short.

The Wilmington Star says: In indications now point to a short crop of peanuts. The trouble is due to the excessive drought. A prominent peanut planter was here Tuesday and estimates that with the most favorable conditions from now on not more than three-fourths of a full crop can be expected. Unfavorable conditions until time of harvesting the crop will, of course, be still more seriously cut off.

Fatally Choked by a Lion.

Sharon, Sept. 15.—While en route from Sandy Lake to Grove City late last night, a large lion escaped from a traveling circus and has since been terrorizing the people in the eastern part of Mercur county. As soon as its escape was discovered, the circus attaches, armed with poles and ropes, started after it, but it retreated and was lost in a dense woods. Its roar could be heard for miles and farmers locked their doors, afraid to venture out.

Charles Hoffman heard a commotion among his cattle and went to investigate. He saw an animal crouching in the stock yard, and charged it. With a roar it sprang upon him, sinking its teeth in his left shoulder. It then clawed and tore him in a frightful manner. He lost consciousness and when found several hours later was nearly dead from loss of blood. He cannot recover.

Dzens of sheep and bullocks were killed and the lion is still at large. It was claimed to be one of the most vicious animals in captivity.—Ex.

Tells a Snake Story.

St. Louis, Mo., Sept.—15.—Frank Barry played cards for the drinks Thursday night. He won a great deal and drank 31 bottles of Weiss beer and occasionally some gin and kimmel. The beer is gasey. His abdomen was distended to twice its natural size. The more he swelled the lighter he grew. He could not walk without bouncing about like a rubber ball. His feet just would not stay on the floor. Soon he became a human balloon. About daylight he was so big and airy that he had to be strapped down to the floor of the saloon.

At the hospital the gas was pumped out, and Barry now remains on earth just as other mortals do.

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SERIOUS SHOOTING AFFAIR.

Bloody Scene in No. 6 Township—Atlas Forest Shots at His House—Shadows May Be.

A bloody shooting affair occurred in No. 6 township, near the Fisher gold mines, about 10 o'clock Thursday night, last.

Atlas Forest, a negro, lives on Wiley Knutt's place and Sidney Shadd, who worked at the mine, boarded with him.

After supper several negroes congregated at Forest's house for a "game" (what kind we were unable to learn) and after sporting for some time the Shadd negro began cursing and cutting up at a terrible rate, and was ordered out of the house.

Shadd went into the yard and began chucking rocks at the house. Forest says he warned Shadd to leave the premises, but the fellow was stubborn and attempted to hit him with a rock, whereupon he leveled upon him with his gun and emptied the contents of one barrel into the left side of Shadd, the lead taking effect just below the heart.

This, of course broke up the "game."

Shadd was taken to a nearby house, where Dr. Burleson was called to attend him. The negro is said to be in a precarious condition and may die from the effects of his wound.

Forrest was Arrested and Brought to Jail Friday, to await trial at next term of court. Forest talks freely of the shooting and claims that he did it in self defense.

Shot Father and Son.

A most serious and probably fatal shooting affair took place Wednesday night in Sharon township, Mecklenburg county. W. H. McGinn shot Mr. Robert Turner and his son, Lester Turner.

The senior Turner received two pistol shots in the breast. Lester Turner fell under his shoe; but it is not stated just how he is wounded.

It appears that McGinn and Lester Turner had been to Charlotte and on the way home quarrelled and after separating met again between their homes, where the shooting took place.

Each claims that the other was the aggressor.

Lester Turner Dead.

The Mecklenburg tragedy as noted in THE STANDARD Friday has resulted in the death of Lester Turner.

He died Friday morning. The father, Robert Turner, has some promise of life.

McGinn is in jail and a hearing is set for the 27th inst. The story as told by McGinn is to the effect that McGinn and Lester Turner while on their way home from Charlotte and feeling the buoyancy that whiskey often gives, each claimed the superior manhood and, growing angrily positive, tested the matter in a fight which resulted in favor of McGinn. Instead of going off to his home it seems Turner hovered about McGinn's and another fight occurred in which the senior Turner took part, having probably arrived on the scene in search of the son, and McGinn felt provoked to use his pistol which he did with terrible effect. After the shooting McGinn returned home, the senior Turner made his way to his son W. D. Turner's and fell in the yard but succeeded in waking the son.

Lester Turner had partly walked and partly dragged himself to an old vacant building where a searching party found him.

A Shattered Nervous System.

FINALLY HEART TROUBLE.

Restored to Health by Dr. Miles' Nervine.

Justice in Jail.
Popular leader and fusion Justice of the peace, W. R. Hartsell, Sr., of Locust, was sentenced to six months imprisonment in jail by Judge Hoke Wednesday on a verdict, guilty of fornication and adultery. This seems to us very righteous judgment and we would suggest that it is in the province of the court and his commission as Justice of the Peace ought to be taken from him so that when he is liberated he may not continue to administer Justice among sinners of the county in his way.—Sims's Enterprise.

For Over Fifty Years.

Mrs. Winslow's Oothing Syrup has been used for over fifty years by millions of mothers for their children while teething, with perfect success. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for Diarrhoea. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Sold by drugg