

Library

# THE DAILY STANDARD

Vol. XI.—No. 71.

CONCORD, N. C., FRIDAY, JULY 19, 1895.

WHOLE NO. 1201

## DUKE CIGARETTES



High Grade Tobacco AND ABSOLUTELY PURE

### UPON PRETTY GREEN GRASS

The Old Folks and the Young Folks Were Entertained Last Night at Mr. and Mrs. B. F. Rogers—Beautiful Illumination.

The pretty green lawn in the beautiful elm grove fronting the elegant home of Mr. and Mrs. B. F. Rogers presented a handsome appearance in its brilliant array of illumination Thursday night. The lawn was bedecked in every nook and corner with variegated lanterns and inviting settees. On the right of the white gravel walk from the entrance at the gate, underneath a large Japanese parasol, lighted with pale wax tapers, stood Mrs. Judge Boykin and Miss Fannie Rogers, who received the numerous guests as they arrived.

The heavy green foliage overhead, the velvet soft carpet underfoot and the dripping water at the fountain, with the merry chatter of light hearts and the sight of sweet and pleasant faces caused one to think only of fairy land, which indeed, it was to many.

Around the basin of the fountain, in which were little silver and gold fishes, the illumination was of twenty-five candles, in pyramid form effecting a crystal scene in the pale candle light, causing all to gaze at and admire for its loveliness.

The guests lingered at their hospitable retreat until it was near onto another day before bidding adieu to their host and hostess, when they pronounced them clever without a fault for an evening's pleasure long to be remembered.

The design for the beautiful and elaborate display of illumination is due to the art and skill of Prof. R. L. Keesler.

There were in attendance a hundred or more guests.

### Tramp Preacher Arrested.

Doc' Shankle swore out a warrant Thursday afternoon against one John Roseboro, a colored divine who has been tramping over the country, going into the highways and hedges, stirring up strife between husbands and wives and causing general discontentment. He was tried before Esquire Hill. He says he has traveled and preached all over the south. He didn't have any money with which to settle with the authorities. He was asked if he didn't have a pistol that he could pawn, but he said no. Neither had he a watch or Bible. Said he knew the word of God and didn't always need a Bible. Some good friend came to his rescue and stood good for his release.

### THE "STARS" WON THE GAME

The Visiting Team Nice "Pugs" But Haven't Learned the Art of Playing Ball—A Pleasant Game to Witness.

Thursday's game won for the "Stars" the admiration of the whole layout of enthusiasts who witnessed it. Some good and some bad playing was done on both sides. The visiting team was down in the mouth from the start, as Harold Shemwell, Chapel Hill's crack pitcher was wild and his assistant, Walter Woodson, behind the bat, was entirely too light. None of the fielding "Pugs" had a good nose for the ball except Master J. Brown, the baby short stop. He made some excellent plays and deserves special mention. Master H. Rufty, who held down first, got one three bagger on little Joe Fisher, who did some star playing and won a reputation for his team.

Caldwell played short stop for our boys. It is useless to comment on his playing—except he deserved a good punning for blundering once into Montgomery's territory, causing an error and letting the "Pugs" chase in a few.

Joe Fisher and Frank Brumley did the battery work nicely, while Rich Reed assisted them no little by his good judgement and scientific playing on first. The "Stars" knocked the "Pugs" all to pieces from the beginning. Beard did some good fielding for the home team, making several good running catches.

E. Woodson, who played third, made one beautiful running catch and accordingly got the full benefit of the grand stand. Beard and Caldwell, "Stars," took a sneak on the "Pugs" for one base each. The stealing was cleverly done.

Our little kids put Caldwell and Montgomery on the team because Salisbury brought with them a mar, bearing the reputation of never being struck out and one that had gained great notoriety in base ball circles.

A special feature of the game was Caldwell's home run—it was a dandy hit, bringing in three men.

But the Salisbury boys were gentle and manly little fellows, and of course showed great nerve in undertaking to beat our "Stars." It was a pleasant game to witness, and it is said by every man that umpire W. W. Morris was fair in every decision. The "Pugs" did no growling and of course the "Stars" could not fall. The score:

Salisbury—10500040—10.

Concord—3407165—26.

The game was called after the first half of the eighth inning. The positions were as below, a change from Thursday's report:

CONCORD SALISBURY.

Brumley, c.  
Fisher, p.  
Rich Reed, 1 b.  
Montgomery, 2 b.  
Beard, 3 b.  
Caldwell, s. s.  
Lentz, r. f.  
Misenheimer, c. f.  
Smith, l. f.

Woodson, c. a. p.  
Shemwell, c. a. p.  
Brown, s. s.  
Rufty, 1 b.  
Pool, 2 b.  
E. Woodson, 3 b.  
Julian, c. f.  
Porter, l. f.  
Caldwell, r. f.

### OTHER GAMES.

The "Stars" have been challenged by a team from No. 5 township, to play tomorrow evening, and it is very probable that they will have the game, although it was doubtful about the boys getting a ground. The Forest Hill boys are a clever set and have kindly volunteered to postpone a game they have arranged for to morrow and let the "Stars" and Hayseeds use their ground. In doing this, Forest Hill shows her brotherly love and sympathy for the kids they so badly beat one week ago.

### MR. CLINE BURIED.

A Correspondent Writes Some Additional Facts About the Suicide.

Mr. Cline came home yesterday morning on the 8 o'clock train as his family thought, to go back on chain gang and serve out his time in order to save his property at this place. He got off the train on the opposite side of train from depot and went direct to his dwelling where his son, John, lives, consequently but few people knew he was here. He talked to his wife and son for about an hour before noon concerning his return to chain gang, as to whether he would go back and serve out his time or whether he would go back where he had been in Georgia, since he ran off from chain gang.

They say he seemed very much undecided as to what he would do and never did say what he would do.

After dinner he told his little daughter, who is about five years of age, the only daughter he has living and whom he always seemed so devoted to, good-bye and was overheard by his wife. She came out of cook room and asked him, as he was walking through the entry, where he was going—was he going to Salisbury and if so she would send him in buggy. To this he turned to her and said "good-bye Mollie" and walked on up stairs. Mrs. Cline walked on to foot of stairs and asked him if he was going to sleep awhile. To this no reply came and she went on up stairs after him and opened the door which he had closed after him, just in time to see the pistol come out of his left hip pocket and lifted to his left side and fired. The ball entered the chest just to left side of sternum and between 5th and 6th ribs, passing through heart downwards and lodged just under skin of the back on right side. He bought the pistol he killed himself with in Atlanta, Ga., as he came through, it is thought and is generally believed with the intention of killing himself with it.

They say he seemed very much troubled from the time he arrived till he killed himself. He lost flesh since he left China Grove till he hardly looked like himself. It is generally thought that he came home with the intention of killing himself. He was buried Thursday at Mt. Zion church.

[Dr. Crowell was called in immediately after the fire, but before he got there, not over three minutes, Cline was dead. It is believed that it was arranged for him to come home and serve out his term to save his property but his courage failed him.]

### The First of the Season.

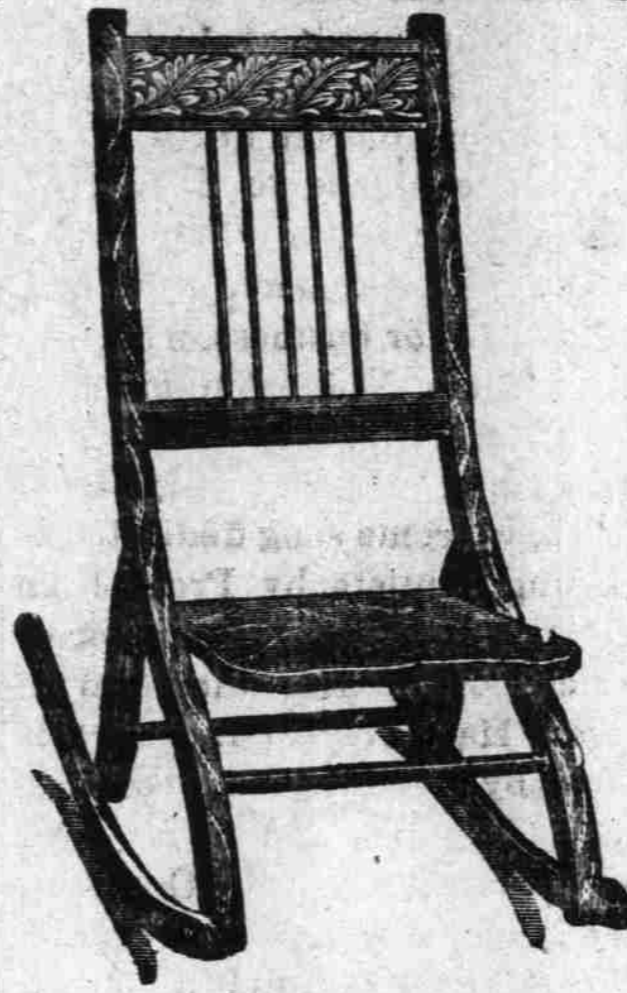
The agricultural editor of THE STANDARD is in close touch with Col. Means, as an agriculturist. He bears testimony to his successful farming; besides the prettiest corn seen this year, he has a splendid cantaloupe patch (this is also in touch) from which he (Col. Means) plucked a nice melon Wednesday evening. This is the first of the season.

### High Point Team Dubbed.

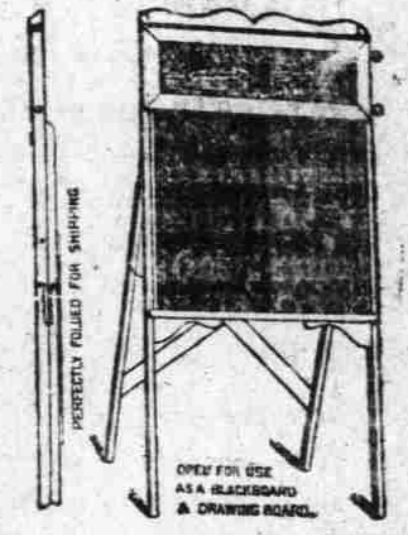
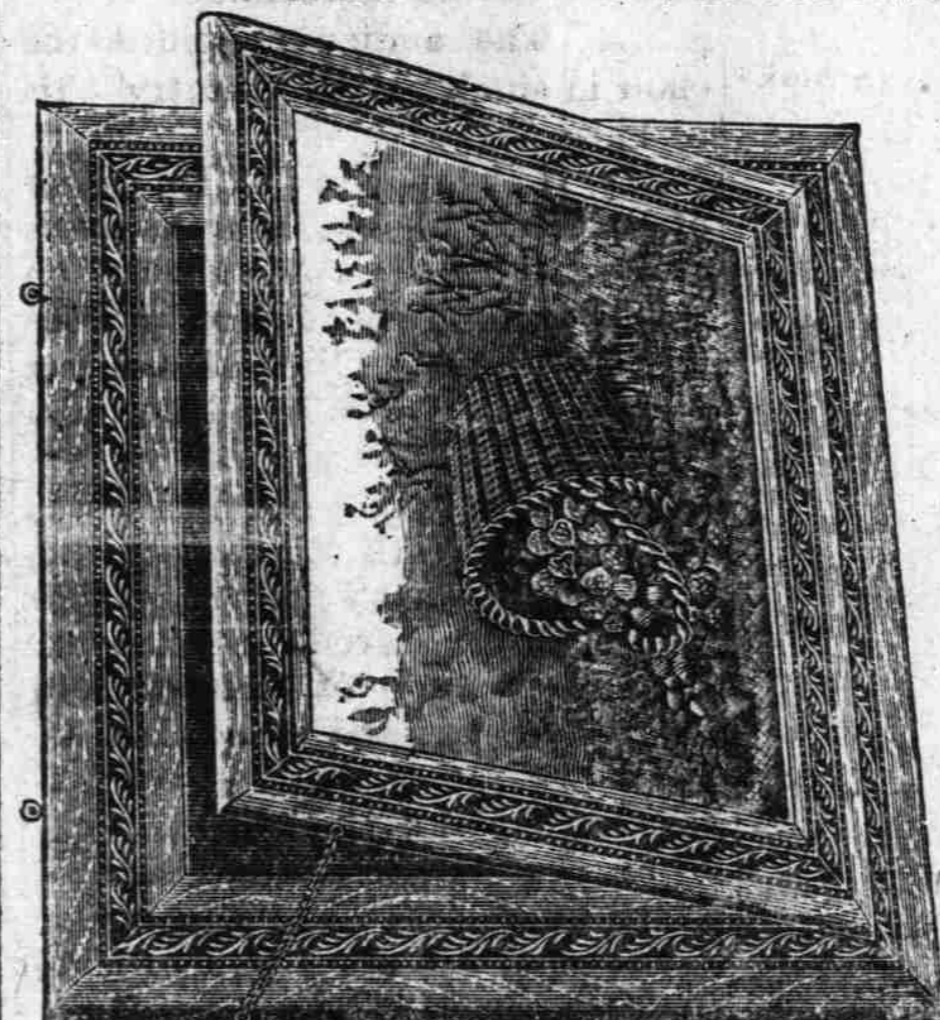
The High Point baseball team, which has been the "cracked up" team of the State for a year got a surprise at Asheville on Thursday. The Asheville boys did up High Point on a score of 23 to 11. That was a sorry game.

## CANNONS & FETZER'S

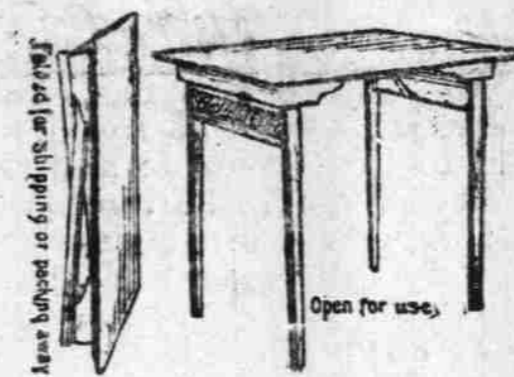
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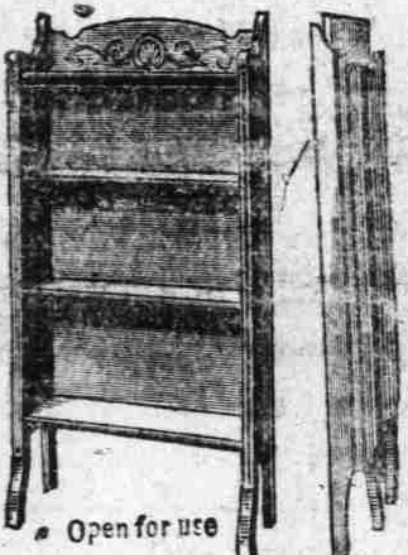
GIVING THESE THINGS AWAY WITH



Improved Chautauqua Kindergarten Drawing Board and Writing Desk.



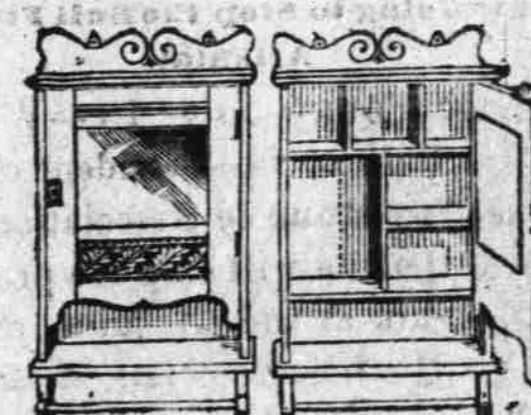
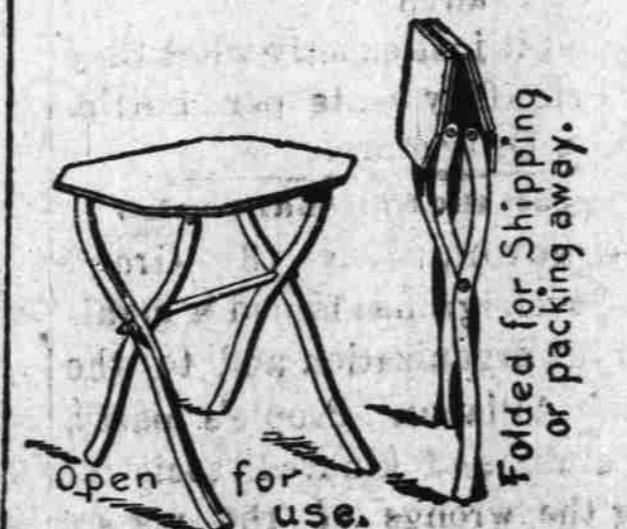
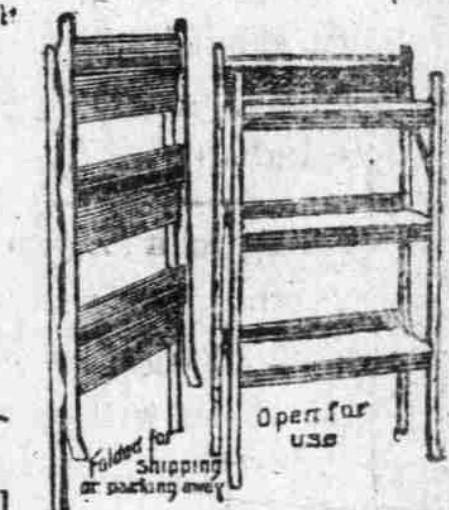
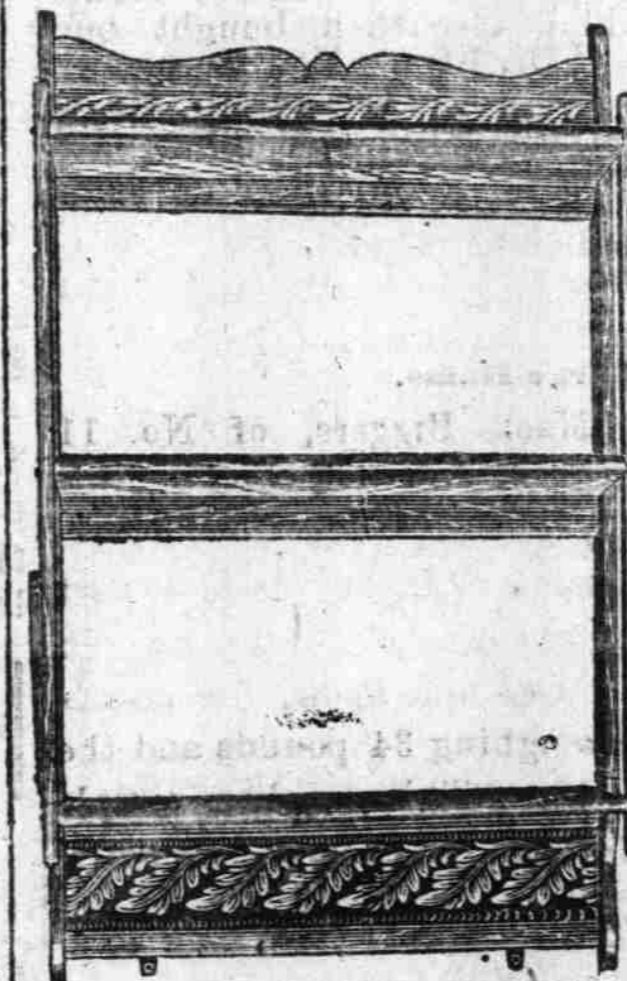
GASH  
TRADE



COME AND SEE

THEM

And get a circular that will tell you all about it—



CANNONS & FETZER