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WHOLE No 11772

THE GREAT FLOOD.

The Lightning Plays While It Rains in Sheets.

Unprecedented Rain Floods the Bleachery. Breaks Away the Railroad Fillings, Sweeps Away Brown's Brickyard. Removes a Mill and Lifts Iron and Wooden Bridges.

Saturday night between 10 and 11 o'clock three clouds were to be seen nearing each other till they focussed about the north end of the city. The lightning played as the electric sparks dashed hither and thither and pierced the welkin with the sharpest peals, while the heavens roared and rumbled with the echoes as if a mighty battle were being fought in ethereal regions where nature agencies—the friend of man—were subduing similar agencies wreaking with pestilential retribution upon an erring world.

Rain began about 11 o'clock and for two hours or more it seemed that some grand reservoir were pouring out its store. The streets were so many streams, little drains were mighty creeks and soon the town creek was a majestic river. At about 1 o'clock the rain held up but later during the night it burst forth again and the thunders majestic tones told of the littleness of human wisdom and power as compared with Him that ruleth the storm.

Quickly on Sabbath morning the news spread that the effects of the rain were unprecedented here and all day curious throngs visited the wrecks of human industry.

The switch track at Cannon's Mills lost its trestle and hung partially suspended. The track leading to the Odell company's bleachery formed one side of the dam at Cannon's. About 75 feet of the embankment washed away, leaving the ties and rails to droop and swing. At the bleachery, however, was the greatest calamity. The water rose six feet in the first floor, completely submerging the fine engine and running over the rollers and essential parts of the machinery. About 400,000 yards of goods were either submerged or floated. The maddy sediment soiled every equipment. The whole scene within would seem a desecration if it were tracable to other than the Hand that makes no erring strokes.

At the Buffalo Thread Mills the reservoir was filled with sand and the dyes in the dye house being flooded were ruined. The machinery also being left with a soiled and deplorable appearance.

The flood swept over most of Mr. R. A. Brown's brick yard, destroying about 40,000 bricks and carrying away hacks, planks, oil barrels, cord wood, etc.

The main line of the Southern even suffered:

A while after midnight the second section of No. 73, a southbound freight train passed here. Getting on a large fill about two miles below Concord the engineer and fireman felt their engine giving way on the track. The engineer was partly thrown from his seat, while the fire-

man jumped from the engine down the embankment. It was too late then, though. The engine had already gone over safely. The engine and three cars went over the washout. When the fourth car started over, the lowering of the one in front caused the coupling to break, leaving nearly the entire train on this side of the washout. The cars being equipped with air the rear end of the train at once stopped. It was fortunate there were two washouts instead of one, for if they had run on to the next one, which is much larger, a wreck of a freight train would have been the consequence.

A wreck train was soon sent out from Charlotte with instructions to come to the place of the first one, and where the freight train was standing, but they could not render any aid, as they found a large one about a mile on this side of the Coddle creek railroad bridge. The engineer did not see it any too soon either, to stop, having come around a curve at a splendid speed, knowing that the delayed freight train was several miles up the track yet. The washout that delayed the regular freight train did not compare with the one near Coddle creek. The smaller one was deep but not very wide, making it less dangerous in crossing. The one near Coddle creek is 35 feet deep and nearly that distance wide, it having kept giving way yet at Sunday noon.

This was a strange circumstance—a train at each of the washouts and an engine and three cars hemmed in between the gullies. A force of hands started on the smaller one Sunday morning and succeeded in making it passable about 1 o'clock Sunday evening.

A telegraph station was made at the large washout awhile before noon Sunday. At that time it was reported that it would take until Monday night to get the bridge built satisfactorily. After Saturday night there were no more trains, except the work trains, the passenger trains having gone around by Statesville.

A passenger train came down from Salisbury Sunday night and went back this (Monday) morning, but the track was not yet clear. Mails were exchanged and passengers taken on, those going south being taken by Statesville.

Rocky river was raging with angry waters that stayed not for the imperfect works of man. It swept away the iron bridge at Black's mill and the thunder-struck bridge is badly injured.

The bridge across Buffalo at Brafford's mill is washed away.

Mr. Geo. M. Misenheimer's dam on the Three Mile branch broke for about 20 feet, carrying the corn mill, saw mill and work shop away, most of it to a distance of 150 yards, while parts are 300 yards from the original site. It is a wreck depressing to the owner.

The new macadam road by Mr. O. W. Swink's was almost destroyed at the fill near his house. The earth softened and seemed to find its way in through the culvert on the upper side. The dirt crumbled and tumbled in only to be swept away till the barest vehicle track was left intact. A vast semi-circular cavity with perpendicular walls 15 feet high was washed out. At the fill this side the water ran

over and swept away the supporting embankment below.

It is impossible to even approximate the losses.

Mr. Brown hopes to get back-most of his washed away property and thinks \$100 will cover the loss.

The loss at the bleachery will depend largely upon whether the stains can be removed by re-bleaching, but the loss will doubtless reach into the thousands.

The Buffalo mills will be delayed, beside the loss of dyes that we could not learn.

The Cannon mill was be delayed one day to clean out water pipes, etc.

The iron bridge cost the county about \$3,000. Much will depend on the condition in which it is found to be.

The Southern Railway's loss is much less than it would have been but for the easy cut around by Statesville, delays amounting to more than the mending.

Mr. Misenheimer's loss of his mills will entail considerable expense to replace.

Decidedly the heaviest losses in the aggregate, though distributed, will fall upon the farmers whose fields of exuberant crops of corn lay in the way of the flood.

PERSONAL POINTERS.

—Misses Fannie and Mary Young returned home from Charlotte Saturday evening.

—Miss Annie Kemp returned here Saturday night after spending several days with a friend in Salisbury.

—Masters Ernest and Noah Correll are staying in Albemarle a few days.

—Messrs. C. L. Smith and John Yorke spent Sunday here and had to stay with us this morning, there being no train for them.

A FRESH LOT OF

Fancy Cakes

—AT—

Ervin & Morrison GROCERS

Spain undertakes to excuse herself for the disastrous results of the war by saying she did not bring it on. However that may be she certainly had very little to do with the war after it was brought on.—Ex.

WANTED—To buy 100,000 pounds of old cast-iron scrap, delivered at the foundry at once, for which we will pay a fair price. No burnt iron wanted. alctf. CONCORD FOUNDRY Co.

When you call for DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve the great pile cure, don't accept anything else. Don't be talked into accepting a substitute, for piles, for sores, for burns.—J. P. Gibson.

All persons indebted to Dr. Archev by account will please settle same at once. W. G. Means, tr.

VERY INTERESTING.

ONE LOT

of Lawn worth 10 to go at 5 cents.
Worth 25 to go at 15c.
Worth 15 to go at 8c.
These are Remnants.

Ladies' Gowns

40 and 50 cents.
Ladies' Chemise 20c.
Ladies' Corset Covers 25c.
Ladies' Drawers.
We are going to sell them.

Nice Plaid

Shirt Waists

Worth 50 and 60 cents,
To close out at 40 cents.

Cannon & Fetzer Company.



YOU FURNISH THE FEET WE DO THE REST.

That's all we ask you to do—furnish the feet. We will not only do the rest, but we will do it well for \$2.50.



We have everything in Oxford except your feet.

An ounce of satisfaction is worth a ton of talk. Satisfaction goes with every pair of shoes we sell.

Respectfully,

Dry Miller, Shoe Furnishers.

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SLEEP"

Is what comes to those that use a "Pine Fiber" Mattress. Cures coughs, colds and is very beneficial to all lung and throat trouble. Highly recommended by medical fraternity. Cheaper than Patent Medicine—soft as hair and will not pack. Our "Perfection Mattress," made from reginned cotton down, "sold with a guarantee," for solid comfort, stands at the head of the list. Hair, cotton, cotton and husk, straw and cotton from a good common to the best mattress for the money always on hand.

You know that one third of your life is spent in bed? In order to have a first class bed you must have a No. 1 Spring. We have at your command the Silver King, The Dutchess, the President, the National, "Raleigh," "Sweet Rest," "Morpheus" and "Solid Comfort." Pay your money and take your choice.

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