

Daily Concord Standard.

Vol. XL—No. 2709

CONCORD, N. C. MONDAY, SEPTEMBER 5 1898

WHOLE No 11785

LETTER FROM TYBEE.

Mr. T. C. Johnston's Pen Picture of the Great Storm.

Tybee Island, Ga., Sept. 1, '98.
The Concord Standard, Concord, N. C.

DEAR MR. BARRIER:—I presume you have heard of the great storm we had night before last. I will try and give you an idea of what a storm we had and what damage it did. Tuesday evening the wind and rain began about 8 o'clock and every hour that passed the wind blew harder, and about 9 p. m., the storm was near us and everything on the island was moving for a place of safety, but such a place as that, unless one run a great risk, was hard to be found, but I, as well as the rest of the soldiers and citizens that remained on the island, had to put up the best we could. Not one on the island I think slept five minutes during the whole night, for if we did try to sleep it would be impossible to do so. There were three storms and the wind came in three directions at each storm. The first storm began about 12 o'clock and lasted until 2 a. m., and the next storm started immediately afterward and the last storm started about 4:30 a. m. We all expected at any time that the tide would rise at such a height that would cause the whole island to be flooded. The only cause that prevented the island from being flooded was that the wind came from the northeast and northwest and southeast, but it is said that if the wind would have come from the east that nothing on earth could have prevented the island from being flooded, and no doubt many would have been drowned. Almost every house was more or less wrecked. One of the finest cottages on the island was completely wrecked, as if it had been a playhouse, and a great number of other cottages were wrecked, some being knocked off of the foundations and others being almost blown over, also the Tybee Hotel was partly wrecked. The loss was a great one, and to say the least it will take many, many dollars to repair the damages. It is useless to say that our tents were blown down—not one was left standing. Some were torn into shreds and the guns and all that we had was ruined. The guns were worked on today but they will never look as nice as they did before the storm. I never in all my life witnessed such a scene and never again want to see another storm like that, in fact I don't think any one would like to see such a storm again. It is a wonder that some of us were not drowned, as the wind would blow us sometimes about ten feet, and to keep from being blown away we had to get under houses and in box cars and anything just to keep from being blown away. I was under one of the strongest houses on the island with a lieutenant and several boys, and we expected at any time to be killed by the house blowing down on us, as it rocked awfully, but all other houses on the island would have blown away before it would have done so, as it was a government house and was braced like a railroad bridge. To say the least, the people on the island were like myself, scared half to death, and feel sure that anyone had a reason to feel that way.

The saddest event of all was that

one of the lieutenants of the Engineer Corps and another man were drowned yesterday about noon. There was an Italian bark anchored out at sea opposite our camp, and it was wrecked near the mouth of the Savannah river, not far from our camp, and for one to reach the wreck they would have to go about one half mile from shore from our camp. The lieutenant and five other men decided to row out to the wreck to see if they could save anyone as the bark was not turned clear over, and as the storm was not entirely over, and it was raining and the wind blowing at a fast rate, the row boat was being tossed about, the lieutenant and one other man were thrown out twice and the last time everything was done to save them, but alas, the sea was too rough to try to save one in a row boat after getting thrown out several times, as there was great danger of the whole crew being lost. Parties have been searching and dragging the whole day to find the two dead bodies, but up to this time they had not been found. There is one thing I never will forget, and that is the great storm on Tybee Island Aug. 30th.

Enclosed you will find a drawing of our camp that I drew the other day with a fountain pen. It will give you a faint idea of how we are situated down here.

Your Friend,
Corp. THOS. C. JOHNSON.

[This pen drawing is unique, we think, and can be seen by calling at The Standard office].

PRIMARIES HELD.

The Result of the Different Precincts With the Number of Votes Each Candidate Received.

No. 1 TOWNSHIP.

Commissioners—M L Brown, Jno. S Turner and Paul F Stallings.
Coroner—Jas. N Brown.

Cotton Weigher—Bost 8, Johnson 10, Propst 10, Graeber 1, Fisher 3, Widenhouse 17, Boger 20, Townsend 17.

Register of Deeds—White 44, Johnson 4, Stallings 52.
Sheriff—Harris 86, White 8.

Surveyor—Long by acclamation.
Clerk of Court—Cook 55, Harris 25.

Treasurer—Swink by acclamation.
Legislature—Hartsell 46, Newell 6, Barringer 20.

No. 10 TOWNSHIP.

Commissioners—Jno. S Turner, chairman.

Cotton Weigher—Bost 66, Boger 29.

Register of Deeds—White 38, Johnson 5, Stallings 33.

Sheriff—Harris 22, White 21, Peck 30.

Clerk of Court—Cook 53, Harris 18.

Treasurer—Swink by acclamation.
Legislature—Hartsell 27, Newell 53.

No. 6 TOWNSHIP.

Commissioners—Jno. Allison 60, Ludwig 60, J W Foil 23.

Coroner—Phillip Correll.
Cotton Weigher—Propst 42, Graeber 8, Fisher 15.

Register of Deeds—Johnson 26, White 12, Stallings 32.

Sheriff—White 18, Peck 13, Harris 29.

Surveyor—Long.
Clerk of Court—Cook 60, Harris 5.

Treasurer—Swink.
Legislature—G E Ritchie 21, Hartsell 23.

TOWNSHIP NO. 3.

Commissioners—M F Nesbit, Jno. Allison and Martin Widenhouse.

Coroner—S K Ross by acclamation.

Cotton Weigher—Graeber 21, Propst 20, Johnson 5

Register of Deeds—Johnson 34, White 14.

Sheriff—White 13, Harris 22, Peck 13

Surveyor—Not voted on.
Clerk of Court—Cook 46, Harris 2

Treasurer—Swink by acclamation.

Legislature—Hartsell by acclamation.

No 7 TOWNSHIP.

Commissioners—Allison 24, Nesbit 24, Geo. W Dry 24.

Coroner—J B Caldwell.
Cotton Weigher—Propst 10, Fisher 10, Graeber 1.

Register of Deeds—Johnson 7, Stallings 17.

Sheriff—Peck 25.
Surveyor—Long.

Clerk of Court—Cook 22, Harris 3.

Treasurer—Swink 24.
Legislature—C D Barringer 25.

No. 9 TOWNSHIP.

Commissioners—Unanimous for Jno. Allison and Will Cannon, J R Barnhardt 28, Geo. Shinn 41.

Cotton Weigher—Bost 16, Propst 25, Fisher 7, Widenhouse 25, Boger 1.

Register of Deeds—Johnson 28, White 7, Stallings 37.

Sheriff—White 23, Harris 18, Peck 29.

Clerk of Court—Cook 61, Harris 11.

Legislature—Hartsell, unani-

mously.
Surveyor—Long by acclamation.

Coroner—Jas. N Brown unani-

mously.
Treasurer—Swink unani-

PERSONAL POINTERS.

—Mr. Grant Buchanan, of Charlotte, spent Sunday with his brother, Sheriff Buchanan.

—Lila and Joe Hartsell, children of Mr. J L Hartsell, have returned from a two weeks' stay at Big Lick.

—Captain Edward Hill and sister, Miss Lallah Hill, will return home from Jacksonville tonight.

—Mrs. Reece, and Misses Laura and Madge Wadsworth, who have been visiting relatives here, returned to Charlotte this morning.

A FRESH LOT OF

Fancy Cakes

—AT—

Ervin & Morrison GROCERS.

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.

More than twenty million free samples of DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve have been distributed by the manufacturers. What better proof of their confidence in its merits do you want? It cures piles, burns, scalds, sores, in the shortest space of time.—J P Gibson.

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We have everything in Oxfords except your feet.



Announcement!

As announced about three months ago, we have been closing our store at 7 o'clock p. m.

We will keep open at night from this date, Sept. 5th.

Cannon & Fetzer Company.

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