

# Daily Concord Standard.

PRICE: \$4.00 per year.—

CONCORD, N. C. SATURDAY, MAY 17 1902.

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## TRAGEDY AT GIBSON'S MILL.

### Mrs. W. N. Beaver Struck By No. 33.

The Unfortunate Woman Attempted to Cross the Track Too Late—Was Struck With Full Force and Her Vitals Spread on the Earth—Leaves Husband and Eleven Children—Funeral at St. John's at 10 a. m. Sunday.

A very sad occurrence transpired at the second railroad crossing above the Gibson mill this (Saturday) morning in which Mrs. Wm. N. Beaver was instantly killed by the train.

The unfortunate lady was standing in the road talking with some parties when No. 33, south bound, dashed along. The husband was near the home some 75 yards away at the time and told the writer that he believed that Mrs. Beaver suddenly lost her nerve and in an instant took the wrong direction to get out of the way of the train.

Mrs. Beaver was a stout lady, weighing probably more than 240 pounds.

The body lay about 70 yards from the crossing. It was not run over, but the momentum of the train fractured the skull and dashed the vital organs out and strewed them along for at least 50 yards.

The left lower limb above the ankle was broken more than half off without apparent bruise or cut but just as a break. There were many other bones broken in the body and it was almost severed at the waist.

The body and all fell to the right of the train. She was crossing from the west side and evidently had not gotten half way across.

A negro woman, who was with her, just barely escaped before her.

There being eye witnesses the body was removed by tender hands and put on a temporized bier and carried to the home without holding an inquest.

Every particle of the body was gathered up with sacred care and placed under the spread that hid the mangled form from public gaze. Superintendent O'Brien quickly had cloths spread along to cover the traces of the terrible tragedy before removing and when the body was removed, friends quickly gathered clay from the bank and buried out of sight the blood stained path of the horrid tragedy.

Mrs. Beaver's maiden name was Miss Mary Alice Bost, daughter of the late Daniel Bost and sister of our townsmen, Messrs. A. G. and D. L. Bost.

She was the mother of eleven children, six sons and five daughters, several of whom are grown.

Mrs. Beaver was a consistent

member of the church. The remains will be laid to rest tomorrow morning at 10 o'clock at St. John's church, Rev. H. N. Miller conducting the funeral services.

Our profound sympathy is extended to his stricken household.

### MAMMY CHANY.

Vivid and True Story of Life in the Ante-Bellum Days by A. Concord Lady.

From the Sunny South.

(CONTINUED FROM FRIDAY.)

Her love for us was beyond measure and seemed even greater than she cherished for her grandchildren. Mammy settled most of our difficulties, always taking the part of the oppressed turning on the oppressor with terrible threats, no matter which of us it happened to be. Her threats, however, were never carried into execution. My propensity for eating up the bird's share of the curd she made daily for my brother's mocking bird troubled her greatly, for she always divided it with me but when my brother held me to account for my offense and when things were getting pretty serious for me, she immediately espoused my cause and down would go pans, rolling pin or whatever she happened to have in her hands, and with outstretched arms would gather me in and say: "Go long dare now, boy, I jiss dassent you to tech my chile."

It was mammy who tied up all our little stumped toes with soot and turpentine and who respectfully but bravely pleaded for us and begged off many a well-merited punishment from our long-suffering "mamma." It was mammy, too, with all her goodness and kindness, who scolded lustily when "Miss Lizzie" would keep giving provisions to "dem po' white trash," a class all respectable slaves held in profound contempt. "Po' white trash" and "free niggers" were mammy's pet abominations.

Long ago "lection day" was a long holiday for all the blacks, not that they voted in those days, of course, but it was a holiday they all enjoyed. It was a great day for mammy and for me. All the plantation darkies came to town in wagons and carts and brought every blessed mickaninny along. Mammy knew she and Aunt Becky, the turbaned guardian of the plantation children, would have a long day together.

While the others were taking in the town, these old women, with happy faces and holiday gowns, stayed at home to mind the babies and talk, while I knew what a great time I would

have playing with the good-natured colored babies. School might as well not keep as far as I was concerned, for go I would not. Why, they were the very best times of all, barring, of course, hog killing time. Our children of today know nothing about the joys attending a "befo' de war hog killing," so it would have been a difficult matter to determine which was happiest mammy, Aunt Becky, the colored babies or I.

I can never forget how tenderly mammy tried to soothe my childish grief when my nurse was married to one of the plantation men and became a plantation darky herself. I wept and refused to be comforted. I was old enough to dispense with a nurse, besides there were others to look after me, but I did love "my Caroline" so.

When her little boy was born I bid to name him as soon as I heard the news, and mammy said of course I should, and as Caroline was more than pleased to give me this pleasure, I unhesitatingly named him "James Beauregard," for the two greatest heroes (in my eyes) of the confederate army—my big "bubby," who was a major, and General Beauregard.

It was during those stormy scenes that mammy showed her strength.

I do not know what my mother would have done without this faithful friend, my father being away in the confederate congress, and after the news of a battle, oh! the long weary days and interminable nights of anxiety for her three boys in the front.

CONTINUED MONDAY.

### A Good Woman Dead.

Mrs. Polly Gray, wife of Mr. J. S. Gray, died at her home in No. 10 township Friday night of old age. She was about 75 years of age. She leaves a husband and several children. The remains were laid to rest in Bethel church cemetery today (Saturday.)

### When You go into a Drug Store

to get a bottle of Painkiller, examine it carefully to see if it is made by Perry Davis, and don't be persuaded to take something "just as good" because it is a few cents cheaper. There is only one Painkiller, Perry Davis'. Large bottles 25 and 50c.

### Subscribe for The Standard.

### Old Soldier's Experience.

M. M. Austin, a civil war veteran, of Winchester, Ind., writes: "My wife was sick a long time in spite of good doctor's treatment, but was wholly cured by Dr. King's New Life Pills, which worked wonders for her health." They always do. Try them. Only 25c at Fetzler's Drug Store.

## Sale of Notion Supplies.

Even in little things like Notions we endeavor to provide the best values, and we succeed, as you can see from the great numbers who come here for their supplies.

Go to Parks' and nine times out of ten you find just what is wanted. Read carefully every item:

- |  |      |   |              |
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| 300 different colors in Jap Fans, real bamboo sticks, 10c values everywhere, special price | 5c.  | Stockinet Dress Shields, slightly imperfect                     | 5c.          |
| 15c folding Jap Fans, including children's sizes   | 10c. | 15c Dress Shields, rubber lined                                 | 10c.         |
| Fans in pure white, solid black and all the fancy colors, extra value                      | 25c. | Dress Shields, rubber lined, Nainsook covered, extra value      | 25c.         |
| Silk Gauze Fans, the 75c kind, our price   | 50c. | New Lot of Pearl Buttons of best quality and the popular sizes  | 10c.         |
| 1-00 Gauze Fans, bone sticks, special price  | 75c. | New styles in Ladies' Linon Collars                             | 15c and 10c. |
| Extra value in Austrian Gauze Fans with bone sticks  | 1 50 | Good value in Note Paper, blue tint                             | per lb 25c.  |
| Little Sox for infants in pink, blue and white   | 10c. | Brainard & Armstrongs Skein Silk, per skein                     | 4c.          |
| Only two prices in Ladies' Belts—the assortment is large at 50c and                        | 25c. | Job lot of 15c Tooth Brushes                                    | 10c.         |
|  |      | All sizes in Children's Black Silk Hose, real worth 12c, priced | 10c.         |

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Fetzler's Drug Store.

### Wants Others to Know.

"I have used DeWitt's Little Early Risers for constipation and torpid liver and they are all right. I am glad to indorse them for I think when we find a good thing we ought to let others know," writes Alfred Heinze, Quincy, Ill. They never gripe or distress. Sure, safe pills.—Gibson Drug Store.

### Dr. W. H. Wakefield.

CHARLOTTE, N. C.

limits his practice to diseases of Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat.

The doctor will be in Mt. Pleasant at Mrs. Welsh's Hotel on Wednesday, May 28th, for one day only.