

THANKSGIVING DAY

In Concord—The Orphans Remember

Thursday morning was not Sunday in full, but from all appearances on our deserted streets during the forenoon, marked the quiet resemblance. Every business house in the city was closed and the employer as well as the employee, took holiday, laying all business cares aside.

In the early morning the hunters were seen in great numbers making their way to the fields where the tailless rabbit and the delicious quail are found.

A great many of our young people went to St. John's to the unveiling in the morning and to Mt. Pleasant in the afternoon, where many an oyster was devoured, served by the ladies of the Methodist church at that place.

At 11 o'clock services were held in the First Presbyterian and Episcopal churches appropriate to the cause of Thanksgiving and charity collections were taken for the Barmen Orphan and Thompson orphanages.

Rev. Alexander, of the Presbyterian, church was assisted by Rev. B. Frank Davis, of the Reformed church. The collection taken at the First church amounted to \$28.

At the Episcopal church donations were received of all descriptions for the little ones at the orphanage in Charlotte. Besides a considerable amount of clothing, shoes, hats, provisions and bed-clothes a collection of about \$41 was taken.

All during the day the ladies of the Episcopal church served oysters and refreshments in the sample room at the St. Cloud Hotel. They were well patronized, which crowned their efforts with success. This was a church benefit.

The colored firemen gave a street parade in full dress during the afternoon and at night had a festival in Armory Hall (or Concord's theatre.)

There were no services at any of the churches at night. The Standard did not put in its usual appearance and quite a number of our friends gave us to understand that it was greatly missed. Our Christmas issue will be somewhat like yesterday's.

Items From Harrisburg.

Miss Nannie Wharey, of Mooresville, arrived in the Burg Tuesday morning and is visiting at Dr. Black's.

Miss Eunice Caldwell commenced school at Harrisburg last Monday.

The quietude of our hitherto quiet town was somewhat disturbed on Tuesday night, first by a Jesse James hold up of three of our citizens and then a robbery. About 10 o'clock at night three of the young men started out to call on their best girls. When reaching the wilds of Back Creek, on the suburbs of town they armed mop stepped out in the middle of the road and presented their guns and ordered hands up, immediately firing. Fortunately the deadly shot missed, and the boys escaped in the darkness of the night, by taking unto themselves wings and flying away. Consternation reigned supreme. They ran for about two miles, making a 2:40 trip. No serious injury, except a broken lantern and a few scratches. This is the first "hold up" at this place in a long time, and it has caused one of the young men to resolve that he will never go courting any more at night. Then later in the night Mr. Sims' office was entered, it is supposed, by the same party, and relieved him of all his pocket change, amounting to about \$25. This is the second house robbery at this place in the last two years. We need a night watchman here, during the holidays anyway.

Throwing Rocks Again. Squire Kimmons will have an interesting trial tomorrow in the case of Foil vs Fink, for chucking rocks. We have heard of complaint about the Fink children, on East Depot street, throwing rocks at passers by quite a number of times. It has become so frequent and such a nuisance that it has not been safe for children to pass. On Wednesday afternoon Mrs. L. J. Foil was struck with a rock thrown by these kids, and while no bones were broken, the bruise is quite painful. A warrant was issued by Magistrate Kimmons, as our worthy mayor and force pay no attention to such common occurrences.

Let him who neglects to raise the fallen fear lest, when he falls no one will stretch out his hand to lift him up.

Miss Mollie Debeam, traveling agent for the Oxford Orphan Friend, spent several days in the city this week in the interest of that paper.

Senator Hill, lately of New York, attended a minstrel show in Florida. From all indications he got no show in New York.

The infant child of Mr. Samuel Harris, of Harrisburg, died Wednesday and was buried Thursday at Rocky River churchyard.

That reliable firm of dealers in musical instruments, Ludden & Bates, have a new ad in this issue. Read it.

The marriage of Love Chambers to Julia Miller was a "swell affair" in the colored Presbyterian church Wednesday night.

Every lot in town was full up today with wagons, there being an unusual large amount of cotton and produce on the market.

The crowing fowl is a bird of parts. Domestic ducks are nice. But when with turkey they're compared they "don't cut any ice."

Five of our boys went rabbit hunting on horseback and ran down thirteen (an unlucky number). None of the horses are dead as yet, but one of the boys is "most."

TOWN AND COUNTRY.

A scissors-grinder struck the town and sharpened butcher knives. Today has been the busiest day with our merchants this fall.

There was a general "Fusion" of turkey and cranberries on Thursday, Thanksgiving.

Owing to the sickness of several members, the "Merry Milkmaids" is postponed indefinitely.

Mr. A. M. Lingle will leave in a few days for an extended visit in Rowan county.

Mr. D. J. Boston has moved his family into the Woodhouse house on Loan street.

Mr. Timothy N. Deaton has accepted a position with Yorke & Wadsworth's hardware store.

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Some devilish boys were unnecessarily boisterous in the upper part of the city Wednesday night. A "kick" will be coming soon if it is repeated.

The Observer says that Dr. C. A. Misenheimer, of Charlotte, is having a 4-room addition put to his handsome residence on North Tryon street.

Mr. J. L. Graham, of China Grove, who was running Mt. Holly Academy, has thrown down the hickory and taken up the yard stick for a merchant of Mt. Holly.

"Well," said one of our jolly young gentlemen to one of Concord's longhaired men, "I suppose you feel thankful today?" "Yes," replied the thoroughbred, "that I am not turkey!"

After partaking of a bountiful feast of raw turkeys by several members of the L. L. of A. on Thanksgiving day, they were thankful for a supply of Jamaica ginger. The president treated.

Several youths of the 15-year old size gave vent to their feelings of thankfulness by exploding booms on Main street Thursday night. They may be thankful that the police did not catch them.

Saturday night after the election, a number of Populists gathered at Maiden, Catawba county, to celebrate. In an explosion sent off, one man was killed right out and others hurt. One man's leg was so badly shattered that amputation was necessary. He gradually weakened until death, which occurred a few days ago. It is indeed sad.

The ladies of All Saints' Church, Concord, desire to, and hereby do, thank the merchants and other friends, who so liberally contributed goods and money for the benefit of the orphans in the Thompson Orphanage. May the blessing of the Heavenly Father rest on all of them.

In behalf, and by the request of the ladies.

J. C. DAVIS

Two many of us expect others to be better than we are willing to be ourselves.

BREEZY BITS.

"I think I have it this time," said the inventor.

"Tell us about it," said the capitalist, who was willing to listen on grounds of friendship.

"It is a fo'ring bed that can be a coffin in case it shuts up and smother a man to death.—Cincinnati Tribune.

Fond wife. "Here dearest, is the bill for my new evening dress."

Loving Husband. "Great Scott! Doesn't it come rather high?"

Fond Wife. "Why, no, darling. It is the most delightfully de-collete of any I ever had."—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

Mr. Greathead, the landlord says he prefers as tenants experienced chess players, because it is so seldom they move.—Boston Transcript.

Freddy. "Does tobacco smoke annoy you, sir?"

Teedy old Gentleman. "No, sir, but that thing you're smoking does annoy me most infernally, sir!"—Chicago Tribune.

"Those anarchists, for instance. Do you suppose they ever get so rabid as to foam at the mouth?"

"Yes; every time some one offers to buy the beer."—Buffalo Courier

Teacher. "Johnny, if Mr. Brown, a candidate on one ticket, gets 100 votes, and Mr. Jones, a candidate on another ticket, gets 200 votes, which is elected and by what majority?"

Johnny (whose father is a light in his ward) "It depends on who's got their right kind of men fur judges."—Chicago Record.

DEATH OF DR. ABERNETHY.

The President of Rutherford College Passes Away After a Long and Useful Life.

Rutherford College, N. C., Nov. 28.—Dr. Robert L. Abernethy, President of Rutherford College, died here today. Dr. Abernethy has suffered great bodily affliction all his life, but he has been unusually feeble for some time. The deceased was 72 years old, having been born in Lincoln county, April 3, 1822. His surroundings were very humble, though his parents were of ancient and honorable ancestry.

By his own efforts Dr. Abernethy secured the rudiments of an education, and his whole life has been a striking example of a self-made man.

He received his degree from Trinity College in 1869 and has ever since devoted his life to teaching. He founded and built up Rutherford College, which began as a school of eight pupils. Over 2,000 indigent students have since been gratuitously educated there.

In 1880 Dr. Abernethy had the degree of D. D. conferred upon him by Alfred University, New York. He was greatly loved and honored by the people of his State.

Condensed from Albemarle News.

Mr. I. J. Caldwell is attending Conference.

Lawyer J. M. Brown has been quite sick.

Joe E. Hartzell and Joe. A. Peck are new county commissioners of Stanly.

Mr. Paet Simpson and Miss Rebecca "Free" were married at Rocky River Springs.

Mr. I. B. Miller has built a handsome new residence in Albemarle.

Rev. P. T. Hartzell and family contemplate moving to Concord from Big Lick.

Daniel Arey, a carpenter, has gone to Concord (from Big Lick) to work on the new factory.

Small kindnesses, courtesies and consideration for others give a far greater charm to a woman's character than display of arts, talents and accomplishments.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report.

Royal Baking Powder
ABSOLUTELY PURE

Rev. Miller Accepts a Call.

Rev. P. L. Miller, of Woodstock, who recently resigned his charge at New Haven, Mason county, W. Va., on account of the ill health of his family while residing in that section, has accepted a call to Trinity Lutheran church at Stephen City, Frederick county, Va. He will preach his first sermon in the new charge on the first Sunday of December, but on account of the unfinished condition of the parsonage will not move his family from here until about Christmas, and probably not until the first of January. Mr. Miller's friends in Woodstock, and they embrace the entire community, will wish him God speed in his good work, and, at the same time, rejoice that he is located so near them—Virginia Herald.

[Many of our readers remember Rev. Miller, who served St. John's several years.]

Coming Events.

The good citizens of our little city are to be treated to amusements of various sorts during the coming month. The first on programme is the concert Monday night at the St. Cloud Hotel, by the Sunday school of the First Presbyterian church.

Fred Marsh's Select players will be here about the 9th, for a whole week.

The Swedish Quartette concert company have made engagements with Mr. Bell for December 22. This company was here two years ago, and they wish to return.

St. Pankard and his country cousins have written for a date, and will in all probability be here about the 15th.

It is a long time off, but we will give the people the news of the Hi-tien-y minstrels' anticipated return to our city in January. This show carries about 30 men—all artists—and the handomest kind of uniforms.

Items From Hillsville.

An exchange says: "The backbone of this country is broken." We thought it was his toe he stamped.

There will be no election tomorrow. We've got to take a day off sometimes to count the votes.

Cotton has fallen so low that its friends can't afford to recognize it. We were badly shattered by the recent landslide. Lots for sale cheap for cash.



HEART DISEASE.

Fluttering, No Appetite, Could not Sleep, Wind on Stomach.

"For a long time I had a terrible pain at my heart, which fluttered almost incessantly. I had no appetite and could not sleep. I would be compelled to sit up in bed and belch gas from my stomach until I thought every minute would be my last. There was a feeling of oppression about my heart, and I was afraid to draw a full breath. I could not sweep a room without resting. My husband induced me to try

Dr. Miles' Heart Cure

and am happy to say it has cured me. I now have a splendid appetite and sleep well. I have no more trouble."

Mrs. HARRY E. SMITH, Pottsville, Pa. Dr. Miles' Heart Cure is sold on a positive guarantee that the first bottle will benefit. All druggists sell it at \$1.00 bottles for \$5.00 or it will be sent, prepaid, on receipt of price by the Dr. Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind.

For sale by all Druggists

THE LOWE COMPANY.

CONCORD, - NORTH - CAROLINA.

Question of Money

Here is the best opportunity of a life time to fill your pockets with cash. It is not out of my own pocket we propose to fill yours, but it is with our assistance and the misfortune of others that we place you in a position that the low price of cotton will not hurt you, and when you come to us and see the immense amount of good things here awaiting your arrival, and just to see what you can buy here for the proceeds of sale from 100 pounds of cotton, you will at once find out that you can get more goods out of it than you ever did before.

Just follow us along down this line and you can keep more money in your pockets—and get the goods, too—than you have ever done before.

We bought and now have our house full of the Finest and Nobbiest Styles on the market in MENS', BOYS' and YOUTHS' Suits, that are going out rapidly to the very best trade that comes to Concord. Mens' suits of the \$20 kind going for \$12.50; Mens' suits of the \$15 kind going for \$9.00; Mens' suits of the \$10 kind going for \$5. We have the best thing at \$2.50 and \$3.50 you have ever seen. Not one single suit unless it is a big bargain—we don't buy anything else.

WE HAVE ONE HUNDRED ODD COATS!

Thrown out at the extremely low price of \$1.00, \$1.25 and \$1.50, that are worth double the money on any market. Suits at 75 cents that are genuine big bargains. It does not matter what you want in a suit for a man, boy or child, you can't afford to miss this big stock of CLOTHING—bought for cash at auction under the hammer for half price.

EXAMINE OUR GOODS BEFORE PURCHASING.

Ha - Auction, Auction ?

With the cash we have bought the handsomest line of FINE CLOTHING we have ever handled, and no doubt as fine as you have ever seen in this town, and not one single SUIT nor a pair of PANTS have we paid more than one-half of the wholesale price. This entire stock was manufactured for this Fall Trade, by one of the best Northern Manufacturers, but they wanted to get out of business, and the only way to get the cash out of the stock was to put it up at AUCTION. Our buyer was on the spot and in position to buy FIVE HUNDRED SUITS for SPOT CASH at his own price—and he is a sufficient judge of CLOTHING to know stuff that was going under the hammer for less than half the wholesale price.

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LADIES HATS, CHILDREN CAPS, BOYS CAPS.

You can't imagine how much of this kind of goods we buy at a single purchase, and when we clean up all the stock we don't pay 33 cents on the dollar for it. Look at what we have thrown out in children hats for 50¢. They sold for 25¢. Another lot at 10¢—a great many 50¢ hats in it. More than one-hundred and fifty dozen hats will go at 25¢, which includes all 50, 75 and \$1.00 styles. We have not the room on first floor to show this magnificent line, so we have opened it all on the second floor of our Dry Goods Store.

One hundred bolts of RIBBON that sells at 15 and 20 cents will now go for the small price of 75¢ per yard.

we have had an immense trade on our 6 cent OUTING.

New lot comes in every week.

SHOES, SHOES!

Our stock and styles will come up with any one, and when you see what a cut we have made in prices you can't resist buying if you want shoes. We are selling CHILDREN SHOES at 35¢; WOMEN GLOVE GRAIN SHOES at 65¢. Our MEN'S 95¢ SHOE is that kind that sell for \$1.25 at other stores. The LADIES' VESTS that we have been selling at 50¢ now go at 25¢. We have saved 25¢ by buying the lot. We are always on the look out for bargains, and will protect our customers on every purchase.

TWELVE SALESMEN!

It would be useless for us to employ twelve salesmen to wait on our trade, during this season when so many people complain of hard times and no money, if we did not have some kind of a magnet to draw them to us, and nothing but genuine bargains will keep it filled as you will always find our house filled with eager buyers—spending their cash freely. We have added to our force of salesmen, Miss Edna Fitts, of Mooresville, Mr. John Black, of Mt. Pleasant, Mr. Paul J. Honeycutt, of Leo, Stanly county, N. C., who will always be pleased to see you.

THE LOWE COMPANY.