THE CONCORD STANDARD

NOVEMBER 22, 1895.

CONCORD, CABARRUS COUNTY, N. C.

JAMES P. COOK, - - EDITOR.

JUDGE SCHENCK'S CARD.

THE STANDARD had a paragraph about Ex-Judge Schenck, ex-railroad attorney, waging war on the release, and it just occurred to us that his being excused from further legal service in behalf of the road might be the origin of his present "battling for the rights of the people." The Raleigh Press-Visitor on the same day had a paragraph of the same nature. These two paragraphs the Greensboro Record, knowing the Judge better than we do, clipped and put under this headline:

"Editors Fixing to Get Shot."

In another column we reproduce a card the Judge writes to the Greensboro Record. It is interesting reading and fills up fast.

It is useless to disclaim any purpose to fling at his personal character. It was furtherest from our intentions, and he knows it. We conclude these few words with a clipping from the Raleigh Press-Visitor, but not without warning the people to await another Walter (Patrick) Henry. This is the beginning of the end.

But the Press-Visitor says:

"We have a sincere regard for the high character and patriotism of Judge Schenck, but he sometimes writes and acts ill-advisedly. It is not difficult to penetrate the high sounding surface of his card. There is less of ire in this card than there is of appeal to the people—"battling for the rights of the people against the evil designs of this great monopoly." The Judge has raised the old cry. It is an old story and will not deceive anybody. The concluding paragraph of his card speaks for itself. It has been understood that the Judge was about to join the Populists and it will be better understood than ever after this card of his."

MANY INVENTIONS.

New York Sun: The report of the Commissioner of Patents for the year 1894 is the usual formidable and unwieldy volumne. The hard times have not paralyzed the industry of the inventors. In 1894, 36,987 applications for patents were made, and 20,803 patents were granted. Connecticut continues to be the State most fertile in inventors. One Nutmeg man out of every 993 got a patent. Massachusetts comes next, with one patent for 1,335 inhabitants; then the District of Columbia with one for every 1,270, and then New Jersey with one for every 1,557. Then Westward the star of invention takes its way to Montana, where one person out of every 1,738 patented something. Next in order are Rhode Island, with one patent to every 1,750 inhabitants; New York one to every 1,801, and Coloredo, one to every 1,991. The Southern States are either too busy or too comfortable to bother their heads about new appliances. South Carolina had one inventor to every 25,581 inhabitants, and Mississippi one to every 21,587. The Georgians, those "Yankees of the South," are not very Yankee in the matter of inventions. There was but one Georgian invention to every 16,703 inhabitants. Probably the Crackers have no time to amuse themselves over discovering and perfecting devices patentable. They let the other fellows do that, and content themselves with buying and using the patented article if it serves their turn.

The list of inventions fills 300 closely printed, tall pages. One naturally opens at bicycles first, for now the world is as full of wheels as a Populist's cranium. If we can count straight without the aid of the adding machines, of which fourteen were patented during the year, 189 patents relating to the bicycle were issued. Of these the bicycle sled and bicycle sleigh have the most interesting look. The "child's seat for a bicycle" we cannot approve unless it is to be on the child's bicycle. Only two bicycle cranks were patented. There are millions that have not made application.

We suggest that the Ohio delegation be sent to the National Convention in a sealed package.

General Harrison is doing a small amount of talking and a whole lot of traveling.

The right kind of missionaries for Turkey are those who go in regiments.

Don't wait until the last moment to put your holiday advertising into shape.

HE HAS KEPT HIS PROMISES—OUR DUTIES.

Bachelor Paul, the apostle, tells us to give thanks "always in all things"—that is under all possible conditions. There is no condition in which we can be placed which will not yield some special cause for thanksgiving to Him, who governs, gives and protects, if we will only look at it in the right light.

To-day is, by proclamation of the Chief Magistrate of these United States and concurred in by the Chief Magistrate of this Commonwealth, the annual Thanksgiving.

The origin of Thanksgiving is clouded in doubts. The most commonly accepted belief as to its origin, places the beginning with the Puritans. An occasion suggesting a common, special day for Thanksgiving, is told of in the records of events in years prior to the Puritan occasion. This was in England.

But origin has nothing to do with it in the present. It is enough for us that two rulers have proclaimed.

What you going to do about it?

Grover Cleveland named the 28th and it is interesting to remember that Gov. Carr gave his public endorsement to it—as a day on which all should cease from labors and give special thanks for God's great goodness and numerous mercies to sinners. But Paul said give thanks "always in all things."

It's a mighty mean and good-for-nothing fellow, that can't itemize the account and find something in which he can rejoice and for which he ought to be thankful. If you can think of nothing else to be thankful for, at least you can thank God while eating your turkey that you are not in Turkey, being gobbled up by the Turks.

Thankful—yes, thankful you are alive—thankful for the absence of starvation, for the presence of acquaintances, for friends, for sight, for strength, for appetites, for the free balloon ascension next Monday.

Every living person, be his condition what it may, whether free, rich or poor, with a big dinner, on the chain gang and without a turkey, or in the penitentiary, has something to be thankful for. Paul said give thanks "always in all things."

Paul practiced what he preached. If Paul could sing praises to God while he was confined to the inner dungeon of the Roman prison at Philippi, with his feet fast in the stocks and his back bleeding from the Roman scourge, surely we who are not in prison can find something to be thankful for; and those of us who are in prison and treated better than Paul, even have that much to be thankful for.

The great bulk of us can be thankful that we are not charges on the county, in the State's custody, or members of the Legislature—this is much to be thankful for.

A thankful spirit is the only ground work on which a joyous or healthy character can be built up. Honesty toward God is the beginning of true goodness and we are not honest toward God if we fail to recognize His watchful kindness to us, and to pay our constantly increasing debt to Him in the only currency which is available for the purpose.

The fretful, complaining soul is not happy and does not make others happy. But happy are those who think continually of God's love and who look upon all the dealings of His Providence with them as means by which He is training and fitting them to be His children and friends.

Thanksgiving day has lost much of its force and virtue in the course of time. It is very little observed in the North. Here in the South, it is observed by many, but by many others it has been converted into a general holiday of mixed and varied worldly pleasures.

Some preach, pray and attend service; some hunt, cavort and loaf about. It is a day of liberty and, if there is anything the American people dote on, it is their liberty.

The finite mind can not conceive of a condition on earth so low, so awful, so trying, as not to see bordering the cloud a single silver lining of hope, of peace, of blessing. God's eternal promise of returning seasons and harvest times is faithfully fulfilled.

"Ask and ye shall receive, that your joy may be full." There can be no failure enless the man or the woman voluntarily surrenders to the evil, and so forfeits the benefit.

Let us remember the orphans, the helpless, the widow. Go down in your pocket or your storehouses and fetch out your appreciation of God's goodness to you, that the poor, the needy, the orphans may rejoice and live with you.

The way a man gives, according to the way he has been blest, measures how thankful he is to God.

"Behold what manner of love the Father hath bestowed upon us, that we should be called the sons of God***We know that when He shall appear we shall be like Him."

Is it not unreasonable and childish to fret over the thorns and the rocks that abound in the path by which alone our Father is able to lead us to so glorious a condition?

Let us all give thanks—and may the good Lord continue His goodness and mercy.

An Interesting Visitor.

There was quite an interesting visitor to the News office this morning, in the person of Mr. Rasmus Jordan, of Union county. He came here in company with Mr. T J Nelson, of Matthews station. Mr. Jordan walked from his home to Matthews, and there took the train for Charlotte with Mr. Nelson. It was Mr. Jordan's first ride on the cars and he is now 95 years old. At the age of twenty years he enlisted in the Florida Indian war, and served three months. He has never worn glasses; never wore any wool clothing, but always wore cotton goods entirely, and never had on an overcoat in his life. Mr. Jordan was born in Chesterfield county, S. C., and has lived with his second wife 45 years. His grandfather lived to be 104 years old and his grandmother was 108 years of age when she died. Notwithstanding the fact that the old man fairly eats tobacco, he may live to break the record of his ancestors for longevity.—Charlotte News.

THE STANDARD publishes in another column a communication on "money," from another standpoint to that of Savigny. "Whit" is our regular neighborhood news correspondent and THE STANDARD admits him to full fellowship in our columns. Of course, it is understood that no editor is responsible for the views of correspondents. Selah!

The New York Sun, concluding a strong editorial on John Sherman, says words of truth: "It is but justice and due compensation, after all, that the man who helped steal the Presidency in 1877 should never be President, and should never have had even a fair gambling chance of being nominated."

Bill Fife takes 'em in. In a few days he got the people of Winston to feeling so good that they made him up a purse of $1,400. This is probably more than any ordained preacher, of natural spiritual growth, who preaches a whole year in Winston gets.

THE STANDARD introduces its readers to an article by Prof. J Noon Ingram, written for the Northwestern Farmer. Prof. Ingram is of Winnepeg, Australia, California, No. 1 township, Cabarrus county.

Mr. D W Snyder, the sewing machine man, has spent a while in Rowan in the Rocks neighborhood. He says many nice things about the hospitality and goodness of these people.

It seems that the Democrats in some of the States can afford to indorse Mr. Cleveland, but they cannot afford to vote on Election Day.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

Having been duly appointed and qualified Administrator of the estate of James W. Long decd. All persons holding claims against said deceased are hereby notified to present them, duly authenticated, to the undersigned for payment on or before the 27 day of November 1896 or this notice will be plead in bar to their recovery. Also all persons owing said deceased are notified that prompt payment is expected.

This Nov. 26 1895.

L. M. ARCHEY, Administrator.

A RECEIVER APPOINTED.

The Charlotte Furniture Factory Embarrassed—Judge Hoke at Chambers Hears a Motion for a Receiver, and R. E. Cochrane is Appointed.

The Charlotte Furniture Factory, of which Mr. J A Elliott is the chief, is in financial straits. Friday application was made before Judge W A Hoke, at Chambers court, for the appointment of a receiver for the company. The petition was granted and Mr. R E Chochrane was appointed receiver.

This action is taken on account of financial embarrassment, the company not being able to meet its engagements. The amount of the liabilities could not be learned this afternoon. Work at the factory will be shut down temporarily, but it is stated that it will be resumed shortly under the old management.

The news of the trouble of this company will be a great surprise to the people of Charlotte, as it was generally understood that its affairs were in a flourshing way.—Charlotte News.

J. B. Bonner Murdered.

WASHINGTON, N. C., Nov. 25.—J B Bonner, a banker and merchant of Aurora, Beaufort county, was waylaid, murdered and robbed at 7 o'clock Saturday night. The body was discovered Sunday morning in a lot near his residence. There is no clue.

The Missionaries Safe.

CONSTANTINOPLE, Nov. 25.—Minister Ferrell received a dispatch from Aintab announcing the safety of the American missionaries who were afforded full protection by the Turkish authorities when it was demanded from the porte. Ferrell is satisfied that the one hundred and seventy-two missionaries in Anatolin are safe. The situation is grave and most complicated.

Mr. Charles Overman Dead.

REIDSVILLE, N. C., Nov. 25.—Mr. Charles Overman, the venerable father of our esteemed townsman, Mr. C H Overman, died at his son's residence in this city at 4 o'clock this afternoon. He was a prominent man, well known in this State and formerly lived at Charlotte to which place his remains will be sent tomorrow evening.

[Mr. Overman was a brother-in-law of Mr. R W Allison, of Concord, whom he often visited. He was 85 years of age.]

A Musical Town.

MT. PLEASANT, November 26.—Mr. Jesse Skeen has a large fat hog to kill sometime between now and Christmas. Last week one of his rivals in the pork line concluded to kill his heaviest hog, and asked Mr. Skeen to kill his also. But he would not consent, saying that the weather was not cold enough. His rival knew that this was not the true reason, but did not on that account put off the butchering. Now he wishes that, when Mr. Skeen kills his brag hog, no scales can be found on which to weigh it.

Last week was set apart by the members of the Women's Missionary Society of the Lutheran church, as a week of prayer and self-denial. They concluded with a special meeting on Saturday night, when short addresses were made and reading and recitations were given. The amount collected at this meeting was thirteen dollars. The women seem never to tire at this work.

Rev. V Y Boozer, of Burlington, N. C., came over from Concord Saturday evening. It is useless to say that it was remarked by one, that on Saturday night, there were two "Happy" Boozers at the Seminary.

It has been said that Mt. Pleasant has more musical talent than any other town of her size in the state. While there are a few, who, if they heard "Dixie" rendered, might think it was "Old Hundred," yet these constitute a small minority. We have now and have had for years a splendid cornet band. It is now under the leadership of Mr. S J Ludwig, a born musician, who is competent to fill a position in any band in the State. To tell the truth we have music of all kinds from a crying babe to the "pie-anner."

Judge Schenck's Card to Greensboro Record.

In copying two articles from Concord and Raleigh newspapers abusing me, you head it, "Fixing to Get Shot." While no doubt you intended this humorously, it may be wrested to my injury. I therefore desire to say that I am a peaceable, law-abiding citizen, having no intention or idea of shooting or otherwise injuring any man unless in self defence. I know, too, that the law will protect me from any slanderous publication which the Southern Railway Company may instigate against me and that such a persecution will rebound to my advantage among the honest people of the State. I have enough acquintance with the ways of this corporation to know that it will spare neither money nor influence to ruin me if it can. No scruples or honesty or truth ever embarrasses its action when it sets out to crush a citizen or "down" a man in Railroad parlance. I know that many good citizens tremble before its power and that persons injured by its negligence forbear to sue on account of fear and threats made against them. Two of my clients have been attempted to be intimidated by its agents recently.

It is too absurd to be taken seriously that I was a candidate for director on the N. C. R. R., or that I took cases against the Southern Railway without fees. These newspapers are hard run for material to resort to such misrepresentation as this. I know neither of the gentlemen who wrote these articles, and I feel sure I never did either of them a wrong, and why they should attempt to injure my character I know not. There is but one explanation that I can see, and that is that it was done to please the Southern Railway.

The old R. & D. R. R. went through the mill of the Federal Courts and was relieved of millions of honest debts it owed the honest people of the State and it now appears on the stage again disguised as the Southern Railway Company, owning every dollar's worth of property of the R. & D., but discharged of its debts. It has over fifty millions of dollars and has agents all over the State to do its bidding and I am well aware of its malignant persecution of me, which began more than a year ago. I appeal to the people of North Carolina to give me fair play in my personal struggle with this giant corporation and its friends. I have simply exercised the liberty of the press and the liberty of speech about public affairs, which every editor in the State is ready to contend for, and it is unjust and unfair to abuse me personally for doing so, instead of answering my article with reason and truth. If I have stated the law incorrectly let the many attorneys of this corporation expose it. I will submit to correction.

I am battling for the rights of the people and I appeal to them for justice and protection. I have pointed out the evil designs of this giant monopoly that threatens to overshadow the State and suggested the remedy to prevent it. If the people choose they can use these means, or not, as they please. That is for them. If persecution comes through the press, which stands by this monopoly, I will try to bear it patiently for truth's sake. D. SCHENCK.

A White Man Lynched in Georgia.

SAVANNAH, Ga., Nov. 23.—A special to the Morning News from Mount Vernon, county seat of Montgomery county, Ga., says that L W Perdue was this morning taken from jail by a mob, carried to the woods where his throat was cut from ear to ear and his body riddled with bullets. At a late hour tonight, his body was still lying in the woods. The victim of the mob's rage was about 51 years old, a school teacher, a graduate of Yale college and until his arrest about six weeks ago, was regarded as a highly respected citizen. He was a married man and leaves a wife, two sons and two daughters.

About six weeks ago he was arrested on a warrant sworn out by a Mr. Grady, whose daughter, Miss Mattie Grady, it was alleged, he had ruined. The girl was his pupil and assistant in the school. The alleged crime was committed nearly two years ago. The child of the girl, it is said, died nearly a year ago. The girl made the charge against Perdue only about six weeks ago and Perdue had been in jail awaiting trial. He was indicted last week.

Killed by the Sheriff.

RALEIGH, N. C., Nov. 25.—Near Goldesboro, yesterday afternoon, an escaped prisoner from Wayne county jail, named Bunn, was killed by Sheriff Scott. The sheriff's people had been hunting Bunn several weeks. The sheriff was returning from church in the country when he met Bunn in a road cart with his wife. The sheriff called him to surrender. Bunn made no reply, but from the bottom of the cart drew a double barrelled gun which he leveled at the sheriff. Before he could fire, however, the sheriff fired three times in rapid succession. Bunn fell from the cart dead. One ball took effect at the base of the spine. Bunn's wife was uninjured. The sentiment is that the sheriff was justified. Bunn was known as a desperate man.

THE BILLVILLE BANNER.

They have stopped our midway show of the tarred and feathered man. The tar came off and only left three feathers on him.

No wonder the sultan of Turkey is so savage. We understand that the poor fellow has six hundred living wives.

There is still room at our house for a few more visitors. Six shingles on the roof are as yet unoccupied.

The legislature is passing a good many bills. We wish it would tell us how to pass Bill Collector unobserved.

That Bush bill would force a man to buy a quart of liquor at a time; and then, just suppose he fell down and broke it!—Atlanta Constitution

SALE NOTICE.

Having been duly appointed and qualified Administrator of the estate of James W. Long decd. I, as such Administrator, will on Wednesday, the 18 day of December, 1895 at the late residence of said James W. Long in Concord, offer for sale to the highest bidder for cash: One sorrell horse, one cook stove, one lot corn, two bureaus, lot of beds and bedding household and kitchen furniture, and other personal property—articles too numerous to mention.

This Nov. 26, 1895.

L. M. ARCHEY, Administrator.

Stock for Sale.

I have one six-year old mare and one mule for sale, on easy terms. Apply to me at Mt. Pleasant by mail, or at my home two miles west of Mt. Pleasant.

d&w d18 WILLIAM MISENHEIMER.

Notice—Sale of Personal Property.

On Tuesday December 10th, 1895, at the residence of the late N G White, I will sell to the highest bidder for cash the following property to wit:

One good young mule, 5 years old, one thoroughbred Jersey bull and several head of graded cattle, one milch cow, one two horse wagon, one buggy, one cart, all of the farming tools and implements belonging to N G White, consisting of plows, harrows, etc. About 150 bushels corn, 30 bushels wheat, 30 bushels oats, one bushel cotton seed and one lot fine clover hay. Sale to begin promptly at 11 o'clock a. m.

T. J. WHITE, Administrator of N. G. White, dec'd.

P. S. Also two young mules for sale privately. T. J. WHITE.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

Having been duly appointed and qualified administrator of the estate of Margaret A. Hileman, deceased, all persons holding claims against the said deceased are hereby notified to present them, duly authenticated, to the undersigned for payment on or before the 17th day of October 1896 or this notice will be plead as a bar to their recovery. Also all persons owing said estate are notified that prompt payment is expected. J. A. BARNHARDT,

This Oct 17th' 95. Aministrator

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

Having been duly appointed and qualified administrator on the estate of the late Dr. Solomon Furr, deceased, all persons holding claims against the said deceased are hereby notified to present them to the undersigned duly authenticated on or before the 20th day of November, 1896, or this notice will be plead as a bar to their recovery. Also all persons owing said deceased are notified that prompt payment is expected.

L. M. MORRISON, Administrator.

This, Nov. 19, 1895.

Will be Given Away.

Several nights ago Mr. El. F White, after returning to the store at Cannons & Fetzer's, hung his coat upon a peg, and from the peg some one removed it—thought to have been stolen. He says it contains some papers that are very valuable and offers to give some one a new coat to return his property.