

THE STANDAR.

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CONCORD, N. C., THURSDAY, SEPT 26, 1901.

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MEMORIAL SERVICES.

In Honor of President McKinley—Col. P. B. Means and Mr. Z. A. Morris Deliver Eulogies.

Union memorial exercises were held today in the First Presbyterian church according to appointment. A fairly good congregation assembled. Mayor Sticklely referred to the solemn import of the meeting and announced the opening with President McKinley's favorite song "Lead Kindly Light," which was sung.

Rev. G. H. Cornelison then led in an appropriately solemn and expressive prayer.

Dr. J. C. Davis then read the 90th psalm and Cor. 15th chapter beginning with the 24th verse.

The Rev. W. A. Gillon next announced the President's dying chant, "Nearer My God to Thee," which he read with great impressiveness and asked it to be sung in the depths of its devotional sentiment.

Mayor Sticklely with words of graveness and eulogy of the subject of the day introduced Col. P. B. Means whose subject was Mr. McKinley the President.

He claimed that he was a great President, fitting the office made by the great character of the people of his great nation. His greatness was evidenced by the things he loved as well as the wise and noble way in which he dealt with the momentous problems that confronted him in his administration. He followed him briefly through the Spanish American war and empathized his greatness in the Chinese difficulty when the barbarians so justly provoked the wrath of the nations. It was Mr. McKinley that carried the true greatness of a soldier of the Cross and stayed the hands ready to strike China a blow in vengeance. He thanked Heaven for the man that exemplified the Christian religion before that unchristian nation.

The Rev. W. H. McNairy announced and read the old national hymn, "My Country, 'Tis of Thee," which was sung with fervor.

Mr. Z. A. Morris then spoke of "Mr. McKinley, the Man." He reviewed many of the incidents in his biography, especially that of his official life, which portrayed the manliness of the man as it was modified and illuminated and adorned by Christianity. Through all his acts there was conspicuously manifested that which marks him as a man, a Christian.

The meeting was closed with doxology and benediction by Dr. Davis.—Daily of 19th.

Have you a sense of fullness in the region of your stomach after eating? If so you will be benefited by using Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets. They regulate the bowels too. Price, 25 cents. Sold by M. L. Marsh, druggist.

The October Smart Set.

The Smart Set for October opens with an amusing novelette entitled "The Career of Mrs. Osborne," by S. Carleton and Helen Milcote, the latter the author of "Miss Vandeleur, Pirate," one of the successes of last year. The present story narrates the adventures of two charming young women who escape from tiresome country relatives and take an apartment in London under the fictitious chaperonage of "Mrs. Osborne." Their escapades, their many devices to avoid detection and their final disposition of "Mrs. Osborne" are highly diverting.

When you want a pleasant physique try the new remedy, Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets. They are easy to take and pleasant in effect. Price, 25 cents. Samples free at Marsh's drug store.

Spring Gulch Disaster Exaggerated.

It turns out happily that the Spring Gulch mine disaster in Colorado was less appalling than at first reported. The men were largely out of the mine when the explosion took place. There were six killed and three injured.

Sid Darling, 1012 Howard st. Port Huron, Mich., writes: "I have tried many pills and laxatives but DeWitt's Little Early Risers are far the best pills I have ever used." They never gripe.—Gibson Drug Store.

CHICHESTER'S ENGLISH PENNYROYAL PILLS

Always reliable. Eases, soothes, and cures all ailments of the bowels, stomach, and liver. It is the best medicine for all these troubles. It is the best medicine for all these troubles. It is the best medicine for all these troubles.

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OUR PRESIDENT.

Hush! Hush! he sleeps. Let bitterness have end, With voiceless grief that speaks in clasping hand

And heart-born look; that true hearts understand, In silence mourn our hero and our friend.

Our Well-beloved, who loved the most of all— Our Man of cleanly life and gentle deed, Whose every day was full of kindly deed

For those he dealt with; were they great or small— Who learned from all, who held our weal in thought

And grew in strength and wisdom as he wrought— Whose heart had naught of malice nor of pride—

Who lived as Lincoln lived—hath died as Lincoln died. Cease! Cease awhile, ye myriad leaping fires

And busy wheels in every clanging mill That lift in sad appeal its grimy spire! A heart that glored in you now is still.

And, star-bell, lit flag that thrills above the waves And glads our arching sky from shore to shore,

Droop! Sadly droop along the shadowed eaves— For One who gave you glory is no more.

The great guns boom in tones of aullen grief, The murmuring streets are hushed in heavy pall.

A silent Nation mourns a noble Chief; His People mourn for him who loved them all. —Arthur Guiterman, New York Times.

SAD SCENES IN CANTON.

No Whistle Blows—No Train Bell Rang— People Convulsed in Grief—Mrs. McKinley Goes Immediately to Her Home

—With Husband for the Last Night. Probably the saddest of all the scenes in connection with the death of the President was that at Canton, his former home, on Wednesday. The train drew up without whistle or bell and the body was received by friends of his home with emotion that none other can feel.

When placed in the rotunda of the court house and viewed for the last time by President Roosevelt the cabinet and others, the citizens came in columns of fours parting and passing the casket in two's, catching a mournful glimpse, but strong men were convulsed in tears and bitter agony of heart.

It is estimated that 30,000 viewed the face, but at 6 o'clock when the coffin was closed there was a long procession yet that had to be denied.

Mrs. McKinley, who is wailing under the burden of her great grief, was taken at once to her home, the only one not draped in the insignia of mourning, where the dead was brought to her at 6 o'clock to be with her for the last night in their once happy habitation.

The funeral services there took place at 1:30 o'clock at the First Methodist church, participated in by various pastors of other churches. Dr. C. E. Manchester, the pastor of the President's church, making the funeral address.—Daily of 19th.

Two New Residences.

Mr. W. R. Harris and Dr. W. D. Pemberton have accepted the plans and specifications as drawn by architect Sawyer and Hook of Charlotte for their new residences to be built on the Bessent lot on North Union street.

Mr. A. H. Propst has the contract for building them and he will have bricklayers at work on the foundations in a few days. The lot on which they are to be built will be divided, and Mr. Harris' house will be next to Judge W. J. Montgomery's residence and Dr. Pemberton's house will be on the corner of Union and Marsh street.

Both houses will be up-to-date in every particular and have all the modern conveniences. The interior of each will be finished in hard wood.

Gen. Gordon's Daughter Weds.

Atlanta, Ga., Sept. 18.—Miss Caroline Lewis Gordon, daughter of General and Mrs. John B. Gordon, was married tonight to Orton Bishop Brown, of Maine. The ceremony took place at "Sutherland," the General's residence, in the suburbs, and was the event of the season. Miss Gordon's only attendant was her sister, Mrs. Burton Smith, of Atlanta, who was the matron of honor.

Sixteen hundred invitations were issued and many people from out of town were present.

Reward Offered.

A western paper mentions two subscribers who, everytime they go on a "jag," come in and pay for the paper a year ahead. One of them has paid up to 1903. We will give a year's subscription to this paper for the name of that brand of liquor.—Morgahton Herald.

[We want a barrel of that liquor right away for special purposes.]

CLEVELAND'S TRIBUTE.

Draws Lesson's From the Life of President McKinley and Impresses them on Princeton Students.

The formal exercises of Princeton University were suspended Thursday ex-president Cleveland with deep emotions addressed the students. He said in part:

"To-day the grave closes over this man that had been chosen by the people of the United States to represent their sovereignty, to protect and defend their constitution, to faithfully execute the laws made for their welfare and to safely uphold the integrity of the republic. He passes from the public sight not bearing the wreaths and garlands of his countrymen's approving acclaim, but amid the sobs and tears of a mourning nation. The whole nation loved their President. His kindly disposition and affectionate traits, his amiable consideration for all around him will long be in the hearts of his countrymen. He loved them in return with such patriotic unselfishness that in this hour of their grief and humiliation he would say to them, 'It is God's will, I am content. If there is a lesson in my life or death, let it be taught to those who still live and have the destiny of their country in their keeping.'"

"First in my thoughts are the lessons to be learned from the career of William McKinley by the young men who make up the students-to-day of our University. They are not obscure or difficult. The man who is universally mourned today was not deficient in education, but with all you will hear of his grand career and his services to his country, you will not hear that that which he accomplished was due entirely to education. He was an obedient and affectionate son, patriotic and faithful soldier, honest and upright as a citizen, tender and devoted as a husband, and truthful, generous, unselfish, moral and clean in every relation of life. He never thought any of those things too weak for his manliness. Make no mistake. Here was a most distinguished man, a great man, a useful man, who became distinguished, great and useful because he had, and retained unimpaired, qualities of heart which I fear university students sometimes feel like keeping in the background or abandoning.

"There is a most serious lesson for all of us in the tragedy of our late President's death. If we are to escape further attacks upon our peace and security, we must boldly and resolutely grapple with the monster of anarchy. It is not a thing that we can safely leave to be dealt with by party or partisanship. Nothing can guarantee us against its menace except the teaching and the practice of the best citizenship, the exposure of the ends and aims of the gospel of discontent and hatred of social order, and the brave enactment and execution of repressive laws.

"The universities and colleges cannot refuse to join in the battle against the tendencies of anarchy. Their help in discovering and warning against the relation ship between the vicious counsels and deeds of blood and their steady influence upon the elements of unrest, cannot fail to be of inestimable value.

"By the memory of our martyred President let us resolve to cultivate and preserve the qualities that made him great and useful, and let us determine to meet the call of patriotic duty in every time of our country's danger or need."

Has Begun Its Sixtieth Year. St. Mary's school at Raleigh began its sixtieth year Thursday with an enrollment of 175.

Chamberlain's Cough Remedy a Great Favorite. The soothing and healing properties of this remedy, its pleasant taste and prompt and permanent cures have made it a great favorite with people everywhere. It is especially prized by mothers of small children for colds, croup and whooping cough, as it always affords quick relief, and as it contains no opium or other harmful drug, it may be given as confidently to a baby as to an adult. For sale by M. L. Marsh, druggist.

When President Lincoln Fell. The New York Herald's Startling Issue of April 15th 1865—First News of Lincoln's Assassination.

A friend has kindly lent us a copy of the New York Herald of April 15th 1865. Though 36 years old the paper looks fresh and bright as if it were just printed. It contains a square double column cut of President Lincoln who died at 7:22 a. m. that day from the assassin's bullet the night before.

A Washington dispatch at 1:30 a. m. of the 15th gives the following account: This evening at 9:30 o'clock at Ford's Theater, the President while sitting in his private box with Mrs. Lincoln Mrs. Harris and Mrs. Rathbun was shot by an assassin who suddenly entered the box and approached behind the President.

The assassin then leaped upon the stage, brandishing a dagger or knife, and made his escape in the rear of the theatre.

"The pistol ball entered the back of the President's head and penetrated nearly through the head. The wound is mortal.

"The President has been inflicted ever since it was inflicted and is dying.

"About the same hour an assassin, whether the same or not, entered Mr. Seward's apartments, and under the pretense of having a prescription was shown to the Secretary's sick chamber. The assassin immediately rushed to the bed and inflicted two or three stabs on the throat and two on the face.

"It is hoped that the wounds will not prove fatal. My apprehension is that they will prove fatal.

The dispatch is signed: EDWIN M. STANTON, Secretary of War.

The paper is in deep mourning and the head lines take up more than a half column. Several dispatches follow with some little variations.

It is needless to say that the city of Washington was in the very frenzy of excitement and the feeling against the South was intense, the assassin having said from the stage, "Sic Semper Tyrannis" and also "The South is avenged."

This paper was published at a period intensely exciting. Richmond had fallen and President Davis' last proclamation, issued from Danville, is contained in it.

The paper is in deep mourning and contains a short but spirited editorial in reference to the national grief.

Money Lost.

I will give a liberal reward for the recovery of two \$5 bills lost today between Rimer and Concord, by way of Mt. Gilboa church.

W. D. BARRER. Sept. 19, 1901.

Finder may leave at this office and get reward. d2w1t.

Monument to McKinley.

Capt. N. W. West, a veteran of the war between the States who honored the gray which he wore called on the Post yesterday and, as an ex-Confederate and Southerner suggested that the Post start at once to raise, by popular subscription the sum necessary to erect a monument to our dead President worthy alike of him and of the country.

He recalled the fact that the handsome monument he saw in England—that in Hyde Park erected to the memory of Prince Albert—was the result of penny subscriptions by the populace, and Capt. West thinks that the patriotic people of this country the populace in fact, would cheerfully join in a movement, through such popular subscription, to erect a suitable memorial to the good as well as great man who has just lost his life by the virtue of the exalted position he held as their chief magistrate.

The Post, in thorough sympathy with the suggestions, asks the press of the South to unite in this movement and invite and receive such sums, from a penny up, that the good people we are sure will cheerfully give for so noble a purpose.

Let the people erect a monument to Mr. McKinley by popular subscription which will be a lasting memorial of the general affection with which he was regarded.—Morning Post.

THE CONFEDERATE CAPITAL.

Its Scenes and Memories By the Son of a Veteran. NO 2 THE BUILDING

When Thomas Jefferson was governor of the "Old Dominion," he conceived the idea of erecting by the State, a building that should serve all the official, judicial and legislative uses of such a mighty commonwealth as he prophesied that would be. At his own expense he sent, the most famous architect of the day to Athens to study the size and arrangements of the renowned Senate Hall of Greece. This architect made, and brought back with him, a perfect model, (which is still on exhibit), which so pleased Mr. Jefferson that he immediately took steps to secure its adoption. Externally, the Old Capitol Building still standing and in constant use, and at present, the meeting place of Virginia's third great constitutional convention, as an exact counterpart of the Parthenon which crowned the summit of the acropolis of Athens. In the distance, or when reproduced in pictures, this historic edifice gives the appearance of a plain rectangular box, with windows stiff and square, and set at regular and unvarying distances.

It is only when one approaches nearer and begins to realize first its immensity and then its sublimity, that the idea of plainness vanishes and a stupendous awe, born of adoration seizes and controls every emotion of the soul. Over eighty feet in height it rises in its magnificence above all the surrounding structures, and even above the tallest trees in its lovely square. Its Southern facing is of especial splendor. There, rising abruptly some thirty feet above the brow of the hill on which it stands, it is left open in a broad portico which extends entirely from side to side, and is flanked by six huge Doric pillars which reach from the floor to the distant eaves above. These pillars are immense at least six or eight feet through, and sustain the ponderous roof as if it were but a feathers weight. The portico enclosed by these towering giants can easily provide standing room for more than three hundred men!

The side entrances also claim attention. About midway, on either side, are the doors; one facing east in view of the Governor's house and State Library and Museum, and the other west toward old St. Paul's church and the main part of the city. Approaching the doors are long flights of broad and beautiful steps, built of solid granite from the ground up, about forty steps to the porch. But the interior is the place of interest to every true Southerner's heart. The central portion of the building is one immense octagonal dome about seventy five feet across and extending entirely to the top, where the leaded glass covering reminds one of the great rotunda at the capitol of our nation. In the centre of this dome stands Davis' stature of Washington and in nooks around the sides are busts and portraits of many of our Southern heroes.

On the northern side of this rotunda is the Hall of Legislature where our own fathers and brethren sat, and formed the provisional government of the confederacy, and on the South is the Senate chamber where Alex. H. Stephens struck the gavel which announced approval of what had been done.

It was here that Jefferson Davis fearlessly took hold of the reins of our untried nation, and here met the cabinet and the congress that declared the South to be free and independent people; and here was received the official tidings that Abraham Lincoln was dead.

When the day comes that truth shall again control men's hearts; when the false and partisan statements shall have been forever destroyed, when honor is at last given to whom honor is due; then the world will look back on the days of Confederate government as a marvel of superhuman devotion whose life was crushed out by the heel of a haughty tyrant.

"The model husband is all right, provided he is a working model."

For the benefit of those who are suffering the loss of hogs from cholera, and there seems to be much of it in the State, I am asked to give this formula, which is said to be a cure, having been successfully used in this country recently by ex-Sheriff Jas. H. Grant and others: Four ounces of powdered red pepper, 4 ounces of powdered rhubarb, 8 ounces of carbonate of iron, 16 ounces of Spanish brown, 12 ounces of sulphur; mix and keep dry. Dose, tablespoonful to each hog twice a week on meal or bran or any food it will eat. Then repeat once a week when convalescent for some weeks.

Cure for Hog Cholera.

Dr. Kilgo Longs for Home. Dr. John Kilgo and Rev. Plato Durham are taking in Europe together and are finding pleasure and profit in the foreign cities. Dr. Kilgo writes that he will be ready and willing to return to America and that he would rather live in the dismal swamp, plow a mule with a mortgage on it, raise nothing but potatoes and pumpkins, and have the stars and stripes floating over him than to live in Windsor Castle. When he saw the flag on the Majestic as he caught the first sight of land, he threw up his hat and yelled, while the tears ran down his face, and he wished that his socks, trousers, coat, vest, hat, tie, collars and cuffs were all made of "stars and stripes."

Too Much Freedom. Vienna, Sept. 18.—The Des Information today states that the Pope, when receiving a deputation of Austrian Catholics yesterday said President McKinley's death was due to the excessive liberty of America.

Catholics, his Holiness is reported as saying, must fight socialism, anarchism, free masons and Jews as all are threatening humanity with grave dangers. America's only hope lies in becoming Catholic.

Asbestos Deposit in Wilkes. State Mineralogist Platt has been investigating an asbestos deposit in Wilkes county. He states that he finds a very large vein of asbestos, of the chrysotile variety of serpentine, and that there are probably rich cross veins. The vein has been traced for some 600 yards; has a width of 70 feet and is from 5 to 20 feet deep. He finds quantities of green serpentine along the vein. This is very valuable for ornamental building work.—News and Observer.

English Naval Disaster.

The English torpedo boat destroyer, Cobra, struck a rock in the North Sea on the 19th and her boiler exploded and the vessel went down at once carrying with her 67 out of 79 persons aboard. The 12 who escaped tell the awful story.

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LAST FUNERAL DAY.

One Hundred Thousand Gather at Canton—Long Sad Procession.

Thursday at Canton was the climax of the sadness in connection with the funeral of President McKinley. Thirty extra trains brought people to Canton and it is estimated that 100,000 people recorded their respect for the dead President and their sadness over his untimely death by their presence there. Regiments of troops were needed to keep lines open and make order possible.

Mrs. McKinley has so far given away that she could not attend the services. She pleaded for and got permission Wednesday night to sit by the coffin and pour out her anguish in tears for half an hour, when she was led back to her room, from which she heard the prayer by Thursday morning. The exercises were held in the First Methodist church, consisting of Scripture readings, song, orations and prayer.

The funeral being ended the burial procession proceeded to the cemetery. The line was a mile and a half long. The floral tributes were immense and were reckoned by tons.

At the close of the services at the grave "Taps" were blown in most solemn tone, making it deeply touching when the statesman and close friends turned away.

The Knights Templar played and sang plaintive songs. The body was left in the care of guards that will keep watch till it is placed securely in its vault.

Cure for Hog Cholera. For the benefit of those who are suffering the loss of hogs from cholera, and there seems to be much of it in the State, I am asked to give this formula, which is said to be a cure, having been successfully used in this country recently by ex-Sheriff Jas. H. Grant and others: Four ounces of powdered red pepper, 4 ounces of powdered rhubarb, 8 ounces of carbonate of iron, 16 ounces of Spanish brown, 12 ounces of sulphur; mix and keep dry. Dose, tablespoonful to each hog twice a week on meal or bran or any food it will eat. Then repeat once a week when convalescent for some weeks.

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