

The Daily Standard

BY JAMES P. COOK.

OFFICE IN CASTOR BUILDING

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CONCORD, SEP. 12, 1895.

THE WORST IN ITS HISTORY.

In reading the proofs of Wednesday's paper, we were forcibly struck with the unusual number of accidents and deaths. Indeed it is the fullest issue of sadness and sorrow THE STANDARD has ever printed. Let us hope that the time may never again come when so many homes are saddened.

But there is a lesson in all this for the living—a lesson of the most forcible kind. We are warned that we are not always for this world; that in the midst of life we are in death; that it is not the sick and the old alone that go through the valley of the shadow of death. In the chronicle of deaths and accidents on Wednesday, we saw the lad, the youth, middle aged and the aged—they lay victims of the destroyer's hand.

It is a touching lesson. Not to the immediate families—God pity them in their sorrows, losses and their heart aches—but it is to us all.

Why then all the bitterness and clashing of this life? Why do men do injustices to others? Why do they clash, make war on and attempt injury to each other? Why—echo answers why.

In many homes of this section Wednesday September 11 will long be remembered.

A SENSIBLE NEGRO.

In a recent address to an African Methodist conference, Rev. Dr. Coffin, a prominent negro preacher of Philadelphia, said:

"We do not ask for social rights. There is no such thing. In every walk of life there are grades of society. I ask no man to invite me to his parlor, but I do ask him to invite me to his workshop. I do not ask for social rights. I ask for a job of work. Every colored man should have three things. They are a Bible, a spelling book, and a bank book. Without these we are weak indeed. We simply ask an equal chance with the foreigner. We ask that the white people put us on the spelling-book side."

This is an excellent statement of the just demand of the negro. Dr. Coffin, like all the other sensible leaders of his race, repudiates the idea that the negro should attempt to force himself into social equality with the whites.

The better and sensible element don't seek social equality. There are several instances where some have sought it here in the South,

but they were influenced to do so by pusillanimous white cusses from the North. It's the scum in both races that seek this social equality or endorse these seeking it, by either race. Dr. Coffin is right, and he is one

of the many colored men who hold in contempt any white man who attempts to tear down the barriers.

ANSWERS AND THEN ASKS.

The public can put down two papers as absolutely certain to support the Democratic nominee for President in 1896.

The Charlotte Observer puts the question to the Raleigh News and Observer:

"Will the Raleigh News and Observer support the Democratic National ticket in 1896?"

Here is the Raleigh paper's flat footed answer:

"Of course. Is it the purpose of the editor of the Charlotte Observer to rob a hen roost next Saturday night?"

"Come to law." This inquiry is as pertinent as the inquiry addressed, as above, to the News and Observer."

IS IN ALL FOOLISH.

The question of a third term for Cleveland disturbs only a few Democrats. It was started by Republicans and is the outcome of Populistic cussing and abuse.

The St. Louis Republic speaks on the third term matter in a way that presents our notions better than we can:

Senator Cockrell heard a Cabinet officer say that he did not see how the party could "do better than run the old man again."

Senator Gray thinks that Cleveland is the logical nominee for 1896.

Here are two men of that kind more than we suppose the United States contained. There is not a possibility that the Democratic Convention will nominate Mr. Cleveland, or that the American people would elect him if nominated.

The sentiment against a third term is unchangeable; and it may be added that the sentiment against fourth nominations is enough to dispose of this case.

We are sure of the universal American understanding on this point that we firmly believe the Cabinet officer and Senator Gray were doing two things not uncommon in politics: Either paying compliments to the President at no cost to themselves and with no disparagement to anybody else; or putting themselves where they can be excused from selecting presidential booms until they get good and ready. They don't mean their third term talk.

Mr. Cleveland cannot have been dipped into what Charles Lamb called the twilight of dubiety. He is serving for the last time and knows it.

The next nominee would be a western man if this were Cleveland's first term.

COMING WOMAN—GOING MAN.

I see her turn the corner,
I hear a mannish tread;
I feel an awful presence
That fills my soul with dread.
Great Scott! she's drawing nearer;
I'll vanish while I can.
If she's the coming woman,
Then I'm the going man.

One of the problems of the age is how the new bloomer woman can tie the boy of the future to her apron strings.

A Philadelphia man died in a barber's chair in that town a few days ago. Some barbers never know when to let up in their talk.

A paper on "The right to commit suicide," read before the medico-legal congress in New York Thursday, led to a sharp little discussion, which culminated in Judge Dailey's question whether it was right to prolong the agony of a patient if the

physician knew positively that death was inevitable in a short time. "To the bitter end," was the venerable Dr. Quimby's instant answer, which was much applauded.

An 80-year old woman in Indiana, who has been married for fifty years, has just discovered that she must have a divorce. Whether her husband objected to her wearing bloomers when she took a spin on the bicycle, or whether he was too frisky, is not stated.

There is a charm in names as well as a peculiarity. Citizens of Poland are called Poles but citizens of Holland are not called Holes.

With the opening of the schools the young idea will be taught to shoot in other directions. In vacation its aim is usually to kill time.

The fact that a big, unwieldy freak like Niagara Falls has been put into harness for commercial purposes stimulates the hope that some means may yet be found of making the United States senate useful.

THE STANDARD is gratified over the many compliments paid it for the full and accurate account of the horrible explosion on Wednesday. Many conflicting reports were going until there was no chance to publish anything authentic. To give our readers an accurate report THE STANDARD sent a reporter out—it's readers deserve its very best service.

Just think of it! An editor with a wealthy and lovely wife, who in addition wins a suit that fetches in \$750,000 more. It makes our head dizzy! There is yet another township to hear from, we are told, THE STANDARD congratulates Mr. W F Burbank, formerly editor of the Winston Sentinel.

In another column, we publish a letter said to have been written by Judge Russell. The Wilmington Dispatch publishes it. We can not think of a people so lost as to make it possible for such man as Russell to be governor of North Carolina.

UNTOLD MISERY FROM RHEUMATISM

C. H. King, Water Valley, Miss., cured by Ayer's Sarsaparilla

"For five years, I suffered untold misery from muscular rheumatism. I tried every known remedy, consulted the best physicians, visited Hot Springs, Ark., three times, spending \$1000 there, besides doctors' bills; but could obtain only temporary relief. My flesh was wasted away so that I weighed only ninety-three pounds; my left arm and leg were drawn out of shape, the muscles



being twisted up in knots. I was unable to dress myself, except with assistance, and could only hobble about by using a cane. I had no appetite, and was assured, by the doctors, that I could not live. The pains, at times, were so awful, that I could procure relief only by means of hypodermic injections of morphia. I had my limbs bandaged in clay, in sulphur, in poultices; but these gave only temporary relief. After trying everything, and suffering the most awful tortures, I began to take Ayer's Sarsaparilla. Inside of two months, I was able to walk without a cane. In three months, my limbs began to strengthen, and in the course of a year, I was cured. My weight has increased to 165 pounds, and I am now able to do my full day's work as a railroad blacksmith."

AYER'S
The Only World's Fair Sarsaparilla.
AYER'S PILLS cure Headache.

THE RACKET STORE

Just Think of It--We Save
You Money on Nearly
Every Purchase
You Make.

We have just closed out an importers samples of lace curtains. They are one-half lengths. We have made three prices, 20, 30 and 40 cents. The wholesale prices ranged from \$6.00 per pair down. This is an excellent chance to supply your short windows, sash, curtains, &c.

Two and one-half yard wide bleached sheeting only 20 cts per yard.

Good feather ticking 12½ cts.

57 inch bleached table linen at 40 cts.

Glazed Holland window shades mounted on self-acting spring top rollers only 17½ cts.

Extra wide chenille portiers, \$3.25 per pair.

Chenille table covers 68 and 98 cts.

Bleached ducking, 10 cts.

Standard machine thread fully guaranteed o. k., 3cts per spool.

Side combs 5cts.

Shoe blacking 1ct.

Needles 1c; pins 1c.

Genuine French blacking 4c.

Twenty cent fast black seamless hose two thread body and three thread heel and toe, only 10c.

Sewing machine oil 5c.

Self pronouncing family Bible with King James and revised versions of Old and New Testaments arranged in parallel columns at \$2.98.

Ladies shirt waist sets, 25c.

Bargains in Every Department.

Come and See for Yourself.

THE RACKET

D. J. BOSTIAN, PROP'R