

Daily Concord Standard.

Library

Vol. XI.—No. 128.

CONCORD, N. C., MONDAY, SEPTEMBER 23, 1895.

WHOLE NO. 1,290.

Concord National Bank.

CONCORD, N. C.

President. Cashier. Assistant Cashier

\$50,000
\$16,000

Capital. Surplus.

—DIRECTORS:—

J. M. ODELL, D. F. CANNON,
D. B. COLTRANE, J. W. CANNON,
W. D. COLTRANE, W. H. LILLY,
D. B. COLTRANE.

Speculation, HAMMOND & CO. Stock and Bond Brokers.

130 & 132 Pearl Street,
NEW YORK CITY, N. Y.

Stocks, Bonds and Grain bought and sold, or carried on Margin.

P. S.—Send for explanatory circular on speculation, also weekly market letter. (Free) dwly

KLUTZ'S MEAT MARKET. (LITAKER'S CORNER)



I have opened my MEAT MARKET in the Litaker basement, formerly occupied by Swink & Day. When you want nice, fresh meats, beef, pork, mutton, etc., call on or send in your orders to S. L. KLUTZ.

P. S. I am in the market when beef cattle and hogs are for sale.

Small Manufacturing Co.,

MANUFACTURERS OF

FINE GINGHAMS,
ROUTING CLOTHS,
PLAIDS, SHEETING
AND SALT BAGS.

DEALERS IN

General Merchandise.

BUYERS OF

Country Produce

of all Kind

— AND —

Four-Foot wood always wanted—best prices for same. We invite an inspection of all the goods we manufacture.

Small Manufacturing Co.

ABOUT 250 CHILDREN.

The Graded School Has That Number for the Opening Day—Weather Too Intensely Hot.

Out of about 409 white children scheduled for the graded school of this city two hundred and fifty reported at the school building today, the opening, to enter upon another session and it is thought when the weather moderates that nearly as many more will report. This is very encouraging for the first day. Today and tomorrow was and will be devoted to classifying the scholars, and by Wednesday work will begin in earnest. At present everything indicates that this will be the most profitable term at the graded school we have ever had.

A Hand Hurt.

Saturday afternoon just before the Cannon mill shut down, Mr. Pless Thompson, who works in the lupper room, accidentally got his hand caught in the machinery, when three fingers were so badly mashed that amputation was necessary. The hand was terribly lacerated and the pain intense. Drs. Lilly and Montgomery dressed the wound.

The Flight of Folly.

The Bashful One—They say that there are bacilli on a woman's lips. I wonder what they are like?

She (encouragingly)—Why don't you try to find out?—Syracuse Post.

Doctor—I would advise you, dear madam, to take frequent baths, plenty of fresh air, and dress in cool gowns.

Husband (an hour later)—What did the doctor say?

Wife—He said I ought to go to a watening place, and afterward to the mountains, and to get some new light gowns at once.—Fliegende Blaetter.

Poet (to farmer)—See what a beautiful prospect is unfolded in yonder billowy fields; and, hark! the voice of the plowman!

Farmer—Yes, he's been a cussin' of that mule since daylight; and it's one o' them German mules that used to pull a beer wagon, and he can't understand a word o' it!—Atlanta Constitution.

The language of a deaf mute is a thing that goes without saying.—Texas Siftings.

A preacher recently asked a university don what he thought of his sermon.

"I heard in it what I hope never to hear again."

"What was that?"

"The clock strike twice."—Tit-Bits.

"What makes you think Bob will be a policeman?"

"He walks in his sleep."—Life.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

Having been duly qualified as administrator of Lucinda Suther, deceased, all persons holding claims against said deceased are hereby notified to present them to the undersigned on or before the 23rd day of September, 1895, for payment, or this notice will be plead as a bar to their recovery. All persons owing said deceased are hereby notified to make prompt payment.

W. J. HILL, Administrator.

This, Sept. 23, 1895.

Chichester's English Diamond Brand.

PENNYROYAL PILLS

Original and Only Genuine.

Druggists for Chichester's English Diamond Brand in Red and Gold metallic boxes, sealed with blue ribbons. Take no other. Refuse dangerous substitutions and imitations. All Druggists, or send in stamps for particulars, testimonials and "Relief for Ladies," in letter by return mail. 10,000 Testimonials. Name Paper. Chichester Chemical Co., Philadelphia, Pa. Sold by all Local Druggists.

FULL OF CHICKS.

A Package Shipped as Produce Arrives as Live Stock.

Col. M. M. Taggart, of Whitley county, Ky., was here Saturday having just returned from Jacksonville Fla. Said he:

"The most wonderful thing I have ever seen I witnessed the day before I left Jacksonville in the office of the Southern Express Company. The day previous to the one referred to, a crate of eggs shipped from some point in North Carolina, was received by the company at its office. The eggs were packed in cotton seed, and had been shipped seven days previous to their arrival at Jacksonville.

"The next morning when Mike Daniels, a clerk in the express company's office, went to work, he was surprised to hear the chirp of young chickens in the room. Making an investigation he found that the chirps came from the crate of eggs received the evening before. Opening the crate the discovery was made that quite a number of the eggs had hatched, while many more were being pipped by the young chicks inside, and that the whole crate of eggs was in process of transformation into a crate of chickens. Peet! peet! peet! came from dozens of eggs, as the unnaturally hatched youngsters cried for liberation from their shell prisons.

"Daniels took the chickens already hatched from the crate, and placed them on the floor of the office, where they at once went to work to pick up the grains and crumbs lying around. The others were left in the cotton seed packing, and as they broke their shells they, too, were placed on the floor. They were of all colors—black, white, yellow, striped, etc.—and made a most unique collection.

"The hatching was, no doubt, due to the generation of heat by the cotton seed which was used as packing, but who would have thought of a crate of eggs, travelling hundreds of miles in a rough, jolting car, hatching out a crate of chickens?"—Cincinnati Tribune.

An Editor.

An editor who died of starvation was being escorted to heaven by an angel who had been sent for that purpose. "May I look at the other place before we ascend to eternal happiness?" asked the editor. "Yes," said the angel. So they went below and skirmished around taking in the sights. The angel lost track of the editor and went around hades to hunt him up. He found him by a big furnace fanning himself and gazing with rapture upon a lot of people in the fire. There was a sign on the furnace which read, "Delinquent subscribers." "Get a move on you," said the angel, "we must go." "You go on," said the editor, "I am not coming." "This is heaven enough for me."—Ex.

struck in the Head With a Rock.

Saturday night about 8 o'clock while Swink's ice wagon was on its return from the regular delivery, Master Ernest Julian, who goes with the wagon, received a terrible blow with a rock thrown by some one hid in darkness. There were three occupants in the wagon. Only one rock was thrown, and Master Ernest has reasons to believe it was chunked at him, by a little negro boy. It occurred just above the postoffice.

TOOK A TUMBLE.

A Wagon Wheel Run Off and a Buggy Turned Over Saturday Night—No One Hurt.

A wagon load of young folks left town Saturday evening bound for Cold Water Baptist church, to attend the Demorest Medal contest.

While descending the high hill at Mr. R. A. Brown's a hind wheel of the wagon ran off and girls and boys fell in a heap in the dust. Before the merry crowd had gotten another start, a lady and gentleman came up behind the broken down wagon, and in trying to pass the blockaded street, got too near the edge of the ditch and over turned the buggy, and then there were two heaps. No one was hurt, however. Collars and cuffs and pretty white dresses were damaged considerably by the dust. All this happened on the way to a temperance meeting which makes it a very singular coincidence.

THE SYNDICATE NO MORE.

Gone Up Into the Air, The Syndicate Which Was the Support of the Gold Reserve is Now a Non Entity.

NEW YORK, Sept. 21.—The members of the bond syndicate were today notified of its dissolution. Each received a check, the amount of his profit. The entire profit was about six per cent. The syndicate of Belmont Morgan & Co. was under contract to keep the gold reserve in the Treasury above the \$100,000,000 mark till October 1st and its dissolution today means that it fails in its contract.

Original Observations.

A close friend is very often the one who never lends a cent.

Horse flesh is becoming popular as an article of human food. On this question we vote "neigh."

There has been a great deal said about bloomers, but no man has yet dared to say there was nothing in them.

An Orange girl went back on her bow-legged beau because she said "she didn't like to waltz in brackets."

The American Defender beat the English Valkyre in the great yacht race, and the British are not Dunra-ven yet.

Childhood is the nursery rhyme, youth the love ballad, middle age the prose, and old age the blank verse in a man's book of life.

A Nevada hunter spent three months looking for a grizzly bear and the man's relatives spent three months looking for him. They think he must have found the bear.

There are pictures in every heart—portraits of people who have attracted your attention and filled your life with love. These are faces ever fresh and fair, soft, sweet and sunny, to whom you are instinctively drawn by the force of personal magnetism, and they can never be obliterated from the gallery of the heart.—Orange (Va.) Observer.

For Over Fifty Years.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup has been used for over fifty years by millions of mothers for their children while teething, with perfect success. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for Diarrhoea. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Sold by Druggists in every part of the world. Twenty-five cents a bottle. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup," and take no other kind.

mw1&w

FIRE INSURANCE.

Having transferred my Fire Insurance business to Messrs. H. I. Woodhouse and B. E. Harris, I commend them to any who may be in need of fire insurance, and bespeak for them a liberal patronage.

Respectfully,
J. W. BURKHEAD.

We have assumed the Fire Insurance business of Mr. J. W. Burkhead, comprising the agencies for several first-class and well established companies, and respectfully solicit a liberal share of business in that line.

WOODHOUSE & HARRIS.
August 26, 1895.

FURNITURE!

COFFINS & C.

I have now in stock at my rooms opposite the court house a splendid line of well-made Furniture such as

Bed Steads, Tables, Wash Stands Safes, Chairs, &c.

I defy competition in regard to quality and price. You will be surprised when you hear my prices. Come and see. If not in stock can supply you in a few days. I have a nice line of

COFFINS

at prices that will surprise you. I keep a full line on hand for immediate supply. I buy

LUMBER

and run my planing machine, and all persons who wish any thing in this line, will do well to call and see me.

Very Respectfully,
J. T. POUNDS.

Concord, N. C. July 13, 1895.

Mount Amcena SEMINARY

A Flourishing School for Young Ladies.
TEN TEACHERS.
Ornamental Branches Receive Careful Attention.
REV. C. L. T. FISHER, A. M.
PRINCIPAL.
MOUNT PLASANT, N. C.

GROVES



TASTELESS CHILL TONIC

IS JUST AS GOOD FOR ADULTS. WARRANTED. PRICE 50 CENTS.

GALATIA, ILL., Nov. 16, 1893.

Paris Medicine Co., St. Louis, Mo.

Gentlemen—We sold last year 600 bottles of GROVES' TASTELESS CHILL TONIC and have bought three gross already this year. In all our experience of 14 years, in the drug business, have never sold an article that gave such universal satisfaction as your Tonic.

Yours truly,
ABNEY, CARR & CO.

For sale by all druggists.