

The Daily Standard

BY JAMES P. COOK.

OFFICE IN CASTOR BUILDING

The Standard is published every day (Sunday excepted) and delivered by carriers.

RATES OF SUBSCRIPTION

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ADVERTISING RATES.

Terms for regular advertisements made known on application.

Address all communications to
THE STANDARD,
Concord, N. C.

CONCORD, SEPT. 23, 1895.

OTHERS AS WE.

Brother Robinson, of the Sun, is praying for a sanitary revival in Durham. It is a hard matter to realize that we are not reading about Greensboro when we look over some of the articles in his paper. The law was never drafted that will keep a city clean. It is a matter that rests solely with the property owner.—Greensboro Patriot.

That is true. We would like to see the property owners revive on this subject. With the property owners and the town officials working together much can be accomplished. Any law is inoperative unless it is enforced.—Durham Sun.

"Je s so." The town cannot do all. The people must help. This cry of the lack of sanitation is State-wide.

One of the best things we have seen on Dr. Cy Thompson's attack on the church is from the pen of one who takes the view that long after Thompson is in hell the church will live on. He says: "And 'the Church of the Living God' goes on serenely with its work, that of teaching man the merits of the atonement, charity for his neighbor, love for his enemies and pity and compassion and loving kindness and tender ministrations to the poor, the weak and the fallen. There have been Cy Thompsons in every age and in every clime. The Thompsons die and the church lives.—Monroe Enquirer.

Senator Brice, of Ohio, predicts that the next ten years will be years of phenomenal prosperity for this country. We sincerely trust he may prove a true prophet, but when we remember that he some time ago predicted that the Democrats would carry Ohio next election, we can't become enthusiastic over this prophecy.

Grandma Wright, of Fulton county, Ill., who was born before G. Washington became President, died a few days ago. Her friends attribute her premature taking off to the excessive use of tobacco, of which she was an inveterate smoker nearly all her life.

In another column we print a timely communication from an excellent lady of Concord. She draws the line on women beggars and tramps. It is enough to disgust all. The tramps have become so numerous and so unmolested that they have become impudent. Let's put a stop to this Coxeyism.

We very gladly give space to the article, in another column, by Mrs. Dr. Smoot, of our city. She was at

Oxford before Mr. Lawrence's administration. The correspondent, like the rest of us, cannot know how things are now; but it is hard to believe that the asylum has come to the condition represented by the little boys.

One of the Representatives in the Georgia Legislature says he is going to try to have a dog law passed at the coming session. When he hears from the representatives of the dogs he will realize what a job he undertakes.

The Tramp Nuisance.

To the Commissioners of Concord, Greeting:

If we judge from the number of tramps who infest our borders during the winter season, we must conclude that Concord is a fine place for tramps. We know that our people are generous and hospitable, but we fear that much of their charity, if not all, in feeding tramps is unworthily bestowed. Indeed such help is not Christian charity, but direct encouragement to vagrants in violating the laws of God and man. More than this the women are responsible for the nuisance. Just as long as they feed them they will come, and for every one they feed twenty more may be expected. When we were first troubled with tramps they were generally men who were foreign born. Many could not speak our language, and there was some shadow of an excuse for their condition. Then came the native American. Men who, though strong and able to work preferred to beg. They were likewise supported from house to house through the sympathy and mistaken charity of the housewife.

Next came the negro man, and he was no uncommon visitor last winter. An easy way to live—no wonder that he should fall into it. And now last, and the most despicable of all, we have the woman.

Yes, actually, during the past few days women have wandered over this town begging—not bread, but money. One wanted to fix a well, another to go to her sister, another to buy medicine, and so on, ad infinitum, until the poor homekeepers have decided that this is too much. We could stand the foreigner, we helped the native American man, we could not turn a deaf ear to the negro, but when it comes to the women it is time to stop and we must have relief.

What then is to be done? We have two methods to suggest. First, let the housekeepers refuse assistance to all tramps without regard to race, color, previous condition of servitude or sex; and second, let the town commissioners in the next regular meeting pass an ordinance requiring the arrest of any person found begging on the street or from house to house. Police regulations are sadly needed, and the housekeepers ask relief of the city fathers in thus abating a nuisance which afflicts almost every home within our limits and constantly growing worse and more dangerous to public morals and good order.

HOUSEKEEPER.

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. mw7&w

CANCER CURED

—AND A—

LIFE SAVED

By the Persistent Use of

Ayer's Sarsaparilla

"I was troubled for years with a sore on my knee, which several physicians, who treated me, called a cancer, assuring me that nothing could be done to save my life. As a last resort, I was induced to try Ayer's Sarsaparilla, and, after taking a number of bottles, the sore



began to disappear and my general health improve. I persisted in this treatment, until the sore was entirely healed. Since then, I use Ayer's Sarsaparilla occasionally as a tonic and blood-purifier, and, indeed, it seems as though I could not keep house without it."—Mrs. S. A. FIELDS, Bloomfield, Ia.

AYER'S

The Only World's Fair Sarsaparilla.

Ayer's Pills Regulate the Liver.

SPECIAL TAX NOTICE.

The law of North Carolina. See Chapter 116 Secs. 34, 35, 36 and 37 acts of 1895 requires every Physician, Dentist, Lawyer and Hotel or Boarding house keeper to pay a license tax and take out a license, under a penalty of thirty days imprisonment or fine of fifty dollars, for failure to pay the license tax. The law further makes it my imperative duty to see that the penalty of fifty dollars is enforced. Very few have complied with the law. Unless the parties liable to pay this tax, come forward promptly I will be compelled (unwillingly as I am) to see that the law is enforced.

JOHN A. SIMS, Sheriff.
Sept. 26, 1895, 2wdw

COAL FOR SALE

HARD COAL,
SOFT COAL,
BLOCK COAL,
STONE COAL,
SMITH COAL
Best Coal in the South.
Accurate weight and prompt delivery
Low Price. Call on
K. L. CRAVEN.
Jan 1, '96.

MORRISON H. CALDWEL
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
CONCORD, N. C.
Office in Morris building, opposite Court House.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

Having been duly appointed and qualified administrator on the estate of N. G. White, deceased, all persons holding claims against the said deceased are hereby notified to present them to the undersigned duly authenticated on or before September 24, 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.
T. J. WHITE, Administrator.
This, Sept. 23, 1895.

NEW STOCK OF PENCIL TABLETS FROM 1 TO 5 CTS EACH

THE RACKET, D. J. BOSTIAN, Proprietor.