

# 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

One year.....\$4 00  
Six months..... 2 00  
Three months..... 1 00  
One month..... 35  
Single copy..... 05

### THE WEEKLY STANDARD

Is a four-page, eight-column paper. It has a larger circulation in Cabarrus than any other paper. Price \$1.00 per annum, in advance.

### ADVERTISING RATES.

Terms for regular advertisements made known on application.

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

CONCORD, DEC. 14, 1895.

### SAMPLE OF NORTHERN MORALITY.

The press and the millions of curious readers of the North have had a fat, juicy bone of sensation to chew on for some weeks. It is almost paralyzing to see how the northern press has to pander to the low tastes of its millions of readers in producing daily the dirtiest and vilest of stories and sensations.

Were the South financially able, it should, out of appreciation of Divine teachings, establish schools in the North to reclaim the many who have gone off in questionable habits and gotten up a code of morals that will not stand a test of rectitude.

For months their mouths have been watering and eyes sparkling over the sensational stories connected with (Miss) Barbara Aub, the average Yankee girl in preferring charges against a society man, Langerman. She charged him with rape; he was tried and convicted. Before sentence was passed Barbara Aub went before the presiding judge and confessed that she had lied—sworn away Langerman's liberty.

Then the judge arrested judgement, and the lady was indicted for perjury.

Now she retracts and says she knows nothing of her confession. She maintains a disposition that suggests a female devil incarnate.

All this would probably never have happened had it not been for the influence of a crowd of women, who, deserting home and the proper spheres of women, have launched out in a life where breeches with hip pockets and short-legged socks are the proper apparel.

Yes, the morals of the North are now such that to pander to the wishes and tastes to build up a staring big circulation, the newspapers have to fill column after column of such stuff as Barbara Aub has precipitated upon the public. Indeed she may have been hired to play the star part in this drama of low morals, filth, indecency and prostitution.

A newspaper of one party cannot "support" a candidate of another party without the loss of reputation and a suspicion of having sold out; but a good Democratic lawyer can take a contract to deprive a Democrat of an office to which he has been elected, and give it to a Republican, and it is regarded as legitimate law practice. This is the difference be-

tween the two great professions of law and journalism. The standard of morality is higher in journalism than in any profession short of the ministry.

It will be remembered that one Rev Mr. Tuttle, of Raleigh, some time ago preached a sermon in which he defended the notorious remark of Dr. Thompson to the effect that the church stood for human slavery. He has come out in another rare performance. It is given as follows by the Observer's Raleigh correspondent:

"Rev. Mr. Tuttle at the Central Methodist church here on Sunday night preached a rather novel sermon against immersion. He supposed himself of bringing suit against St. John the Baptist for endangering lives by immersion. He supposed Matthew, Mark and Luke as chief witnesses and finally had the case dismissed for lack of sufficient evidence to prove that St. John immersed his converts."

There is no manner of doubt that if this preacher continues faithfully in the line of work indicated by these two sermons he will "gain many souls of his hire."

Mrs. Nansen, wife of the Norwegian explorer, received at her home a letter from her husband in the Frozen North, which was brought to her by a carrier pigeon. She heard it tapping at her window, opened and took it to her heart with kisses. It had been from home thirty months, but still remembered mistress and home. The explorer and those with him were all well. What an interesting incident this is in life. How faithful the little bird and what a joy it brought to the wifely heart thinking of the wanderer in the regions of the unknown, amid perils many.

The little turnip incident in this county is attracting much attention from the State press. The plaintiff certainly could not feel happy were he to see the numerous and stinging remarks about his conduct in having arrested a man for taking two turnips. It is timely to say that this whole transaction does not by any means give outsiders an idea of our people upon the whole.

William Cobbs the champion chicken-eater, died recently at King's Mountain at the age of 91 years. He was a clever old man. He frequently boasted of the gastronomic feat of eating a chicken every day for forty years, or a total 14,600 chickens.

The man who gets mad at what the papers say of him, should return thanks three times daily for what they know about him, but don't say.

During this month there will be two full moons. It is said that such a remarkable event has not occurred since the birth of Christ 1895 years ago.

### The Discovery Saved His Life.

Mr. G. Caillouette, Druggist, Beaversville, Ill., says: "To Dr. King's New Discovery I owe my life. Was taken with LaGrippe and tried all the physioians for miles about, but of no avail and was given up and told I could not live. Having Dr. King's New Discovery in my store I sent for a bottle and began its use and from the first dose began to get better, and after using three bottles was up and about again. It is worth its weight in gold. We won't keep store or house without it." Get a free trial at Fetzer's Drug Store.

## 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 wisted 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 morphine. 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.

## GROVES



## TASTELESS CHILL TONIC

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

GALATIA, ILLS., Nov. 16, 1895.  
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,  
ARNEY, CABR & CO.

For sale by all druggists.

## Mount Amoena SEMINARY

A Flourishing School for Young Ladies.

TEN TEACHERS

Ornamental Branches Receive Careful Attention,  
REV. C. L. T. FISHER, A. M.

PRINCIPAL,

MOUNT PLEASANT, N. C.

## THIS SPACE

AND MORE BELONGS TO THE NEW FURNITURE STORE,

To open January 1, 1896

in

the Hoover & Lore building, room now occupied by Lowe & Son

I'M COMING

W. L. BELL.

Undertaker and Embalmer,

# 1,000

TABLETS AT 50 CENTS ON THE DOLLAR

We have just cleaned out a large Manufacturer of all their broken lots of samples 5c tablets we will sell at 3c, 10c tables for 5c, 15 to 20c tabets for 10c.

WE ALSO BOUGHT

# 200

POUNDS OF FINE NOTE PAPER

Well worth 10c per quire which we will sell at 18c per pound. This paper is in perfect condition.

# THE RACKET,

# D. J. BOSTIAN, Proprietor.