

Daily Standard.

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OFFICE IN BRICK ROW.

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CONCORD, NOV. 25, 1896.

THANKSGIVING THOUGHTS.

It's Thanksgiving! and the wee little tot sticks its tiny fingers in the pie and pokes the dainty crumbs into its little round mouth and knows not why it is not like always.

It's Thanksgiving! and there's no school. Now for a good time romping; and here's our dolls and toys till dinner's ready.

It's Thanksgiving! we're going to the country and woe to the rabbit or bird that comes in our path. What care we for all your dinner doings.

It's Thanksgiving! and I'll catch that sparkling eye when the rest think not. Love's thrills shall be pent up no longer. Let destiny lead fast to the goal.

It's Thanksgiving! and we're glad we're blessed with surroundings free from want. Let us rejoice and be glad. Now the years are speeding fast and the solid joys and the stern demands of duty are here. We'll take a rest and feast on the rich bonanzas honest toil has won.

It's Thanksgiving! and they'll soon be here. The house will be full and the yard will be appropriated. They'll turn things topsy-turvy, they'll break, they'll tear, they'll scatter, they'll heap, but bless their dear little souls they haven't many more Thanksgivings to spend with grandpa and grandma. Soon it will be perennial Thanksgiving with us. We've borne the heat and burden of the day. This is a foretaste of our call home to rest and feast.

Thus the different stages of human life pass before us, each fraught with its load of joys and alas, with too many, its load of cares.

Let not ours be an empty, meaningless name, Thanksgiving. Heaven perpetuate the institution born when the brave Pilgrims on the Massachusetts shores found their appointed fast turned into a feast.

How blessed are we. No persecuted refugees need hide in this our land of religious freedom. No tyrant's heel is on the neck of America's yeomenry. No invading foe treads with martial step toward the home, consecrated to rearing Columbia's freemen and Zion's children. No famine wastes our substance, nor pestilence sweeps the bloom of life and vigor from our land's inhabitants. The floods are stayed and the winds are held in the palm of

the Divine hand and can do naught but a merciful bidding. The show-ers refresh the earth, the sun gives forth his light and heat, the moon and stars beckon us to look through the darkness to brighter spheres beyond. Nor is nature all that bends to kiss the brow of youth and beauty and brace and strengthen age and withering manhood and womanhood, but man, though often termed only vile, comes to our aid and comfort.

Our neighbors are kind and friendly and helpful. We catch a hundred smiles to one frown, many salute us to one who scorns us. Brave arms protect us, loving hearts cheer us. Food we have and raiment we do not lack.

Ours is a land of asylums for the few from whom nature's full measure of blessings are withheld, a land where homes are open for the homeless, a land where schools, colleges, and universities bid all to come and drink deep from the fountains of wisdom and with sanctified knowledge to approach nearer and nearer the perfect image of Him from whom these blessings come. Ours is a land where church bells call us to assemble and with the aid of sweet melodies and sound words bathe our trembling spirits in seas of gladness and devotion for the present and past and joyous hope for the continuation of the blessing that it shall please Him to continue to bestow upon us in the future.

Yield not to dark forbodings,
Crave not great wealthy boardings,
There's naught to be bewailing,
Your murmurs unavailing.
Away with pining sadness,
Attune to loving gladness,
Praise ye the Everliving,
On this, our glad Thanksgiving.

REVENUE FROM TARIFF DUTIES.

In the campaign just ended the Republicans pointed to the deficit in the revenues of the government, and claimed that the Wilson bill (or what was left of it after Gorman, Hill, et al, doctored it) was responsible for the decrease in the revenue. They call the Wilson act a "free trade" when it is nearer a tariff for protection than any other the Democrats have proposed for eight years. They claimed that the greatest need of the country, next to "maintaining the national honor" by fastening the gold standard on us, was a protective tariff, and such a tariff would provide ample revenue for the support of the government. They charged the "free trade" feature of the Wilson Act with the responsibility for the deficit in the Treasury.

The McKinley Act was the most extreme protective schedule ever passed in this country, and as the Republicans endorsed this in their platform and elected its author President, they certainly endorse the bill.

The official statistics of the Treasury Department show the amount of imports and duty paid as follows:
1894—McKinley imports, \$636,614,420.26; duty paid, \$128,881,868.56; equal to 20.35 per cent.

1895—Wilson imports, \$731,162,090.80; duty paid, \$147,901,218.29; equal to 20.23 per cent.

1896—Wilson imports, \$759,694,084.49; duty paid, \$156,104,498.81; equal to 21 per cent.

From this it will be seen that the duty paid on imports under the McKinley tariff was 20½ per cent., and has increased under the Wilson tariff to 21 per cent.

The revenue under the Wilson bill increased from \$128,000,000 to \$147,000,000, and in 1896 to \$156,000,000. The increase in the first year was over \$19,000,000, and in

the second year \$28,000,000.

The increase therefore in the first fiscal year under the Wilson tariff was within a fraction of 15 per cent. over the McKinley tariff, but it increased in the second fiscal year to within a fraction of 22 per cent., as compared with the McKinley tariff. The Dingley tariff bill calls for 15 per cent. increase on the present revenue.

These are the facts and figures in the case, and upon them probabilities must be based.

The Wilson bill with all its faults is better than the McKinley act, except for the trusts and combines the latter measure fostered and protected.—Charlotte News.

Another rate war is threatened between the Seaboard Air Line and the Southern. There seems to be no room for objection, as it appears to stimulate business, help shippers and make greater net profits, as some reports indicate.



Fifty Years Ago.

This is the way it was bound to look when grandfather had his "pictur tool." These were the shadows cast before the coming of Conjuror Daguerre and his art, like a girl in a pinafore some day to bloom to a goddess fair. Men certainly were not as black, we know as they pictured them, 50 years ago.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla

began to make new men, just as the new pictures of men began to be made. Thousands of people fronted the camera with skins made clean from blotch and blemish, because they had purified the blood with Ayer's Sarsaparilla. It is as powerful now as then. Its record proves it. Others imitate the remedy; they can't imitate the record:

50 Years of Cures.

IF IT COMES FROM "OCCONEECHEE,"
IT'S ALL RIGHT.
PREPARED BY STANDARD AND THROUGH BRED HORSES
OF FINE JERSEY CATTLE
SHROPSHIRE AND DORSET SHEEP, BLACK ESSEX
AND DURC JERSEY HOGS, FINE FOLLY,
AND BRONZETURKEYS, PENN DUCKS & C.
WRITE FOR CATALOGUE
ADDRESS OCCONEECHEE FARM, DURHAM, N. C.

Last Notice—Town Taxes.

I must have your taxes by the 1st of January. I will have to settle with the town on that date. I hope all persons owing the same will call and settle at once. I will be compelled to advertise if not paid by that time. I hope you will settle and save costs.
- J. L. BOGER,
Town Tax Collector.

Oct. 15, 1896

L. T. HARTSELL,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,

CONCORD, - - N. C.

Prompt attention given to all business. Office in Morris building opposite court house.

THE RACKET STORE.

Ladies' Capes, 95c to \$5. Pound Sheeting 12 1-2c. Pound Calico 20c. Infants' Hoods and Caps 18c to \$1.25. Yard wide Floor Oil Cloth 25c yard. Blue, Gray, and Blue with white stripe Ducking at 6 1-4c yard.

25 pieces of Silk Velvet and Plush, worth 75c to \$1.50 a yd, 50 CENTS.
21 pieces of Velveteen, worth 30 to 40 cents a yard, to go at 25 CENTS.
27 pieces of Silk for Shirt Waists, Trimmings etc., from 25 to 75c a Yard.
Unbleached Sheeting, in lengths of 6 yards and under, at 12½ CENTS PER POUND.

Men's Laundered colored shirts 28 cts. for 1 cent, or better Club house ties 5 cents up.

Sox 4 cents to 40 cts. Ladies black hose 4 cents to 37½ cents.

Ladies 35 inch Hermsdorf Opera hose 35 cents.

Ladies white collars 10 cent, cuffs 18 cts.

Ladies silvered or black bone shirt waist buttons 5 cts per doz.

Ladies black silk watch guards 10 cts.

Chair seats 3 to 5 cts each.

Wire hair brushes 8 cents.

Royal talcum powder at 3 for 25 cents.

Handkerchiefs 1 ct to 37½ cts each.

Mens caps 10 cents, hats 23 cts up.

Two papers needles for 1 cent, or better ones 1 cent.

Sewing machine oil 5 cts per bottle.

Towels 4 cts up.

Shaving brushes 3 cts up.

Garter elastic 2 cts per yard up.

White tape 1 ct per roll.

Hooks and I's 2 doz for 1 cent, improved 1 cent per dozen.

The best colored spool cotton made at 2½ cents.

Tooth brushes 2 cts up.

Shoe blacking 1 cent up.

Six dozen shirt buttons for 1 cent.

Three lead pencils for 1 cent.

Combs 3 cents up.

B. J. Bostion.