

Daily Concord Standard.

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CONCORD, N. C., MONDAY, FEBRUARY 26, 1900.

—SINGLE COPY 5 CENTS.

A GOOD CITIZEN DEAD.

Pneumonia the Cause of Esq. Ephraim Ervin's Death—He Follows His Wife to the Grave—One of Our County's Best Citizens.

Cabarrus county lost one of its best citizens Sunday morning when the end of this life on earth came to Esq. Ephraim Ervin, of No. 3 township, near Tulin postoffice. He was a man of a good mind and was liked by our people. Even before the war he was a magistrate and his counsel was always worth seeking. He was considered one of the fathers, as it were, of the community.

He leaves behind four children, all grown. Several years ago he was robbed of his loved companion. Those left behind are Messrs. Tom and Howard Ervin and Mrs. Ed Graham and Mrs. Jno. Johnson. The funeral was preached by Rev. W. Y. Love.

Has Been With Them Ever Since She Was a Little Child.

About the year 1884 Mr. and Mrs. Baxter Parks took into their household a little girl named Fannie Earnhardt, who had been staying at the county home. Her age was not known but from one who knew her in her infancy it is thought that she was born in 1880. Since the time that Mr. Parks took her and gave her a home she has been with them until now, which is sixteen years. She has gone to live with her half-brother here who works in one of the cotton mills.

Lord Abinger in the Number.

We clip the following in which we notice the name of Lord Abinger in the number, who is a kinsman to Mrs. Robt. Gibson, of this place, and who was expected to visit here some time ago:

"The first unit of the special corps of yeomanry called the Duke of Cambridge's Own, left London this morning to embark at Southampton for South Africa. The force is composed entirely of men of good social position. Lord Abinger wears corporal's stripes, while Lord Ailesbury's son is a trooper. Each man had to pay £120 for the privilege of joining, the money going to purchase their outfits, while their pay is donated to the fund for the relief of the widows and children of the killed soldiers. Immense crowds ovated the "gentlemen rankers," as they were termed, on their way to the station, and the train started amid remarkable scenes of enthusiasm.

"The Duke of Cambridge and other titled personages went to Southampton to bid the yeomanry farewell."

Corps of Large Property Owners.

William H Lotz died in Reading, Pa., on the 18th. He weighed 537 pounds. His coffin inside dimension were 78 inches in length, 38 in width and 29 in depth.

TAKING ON NEW LIFE.

The Village of Brief Has a Future Before It—The Marmots In That Neighborhood—The Rabbit Crop Sherl.

Written for The Standard.

Brief, Feb. 26.—Late Wednesday evening hail fell thick and fast for a while.

The recent rains have caused our streams to get on a swell and go picnicking about over the low grounds.

The hoarse voice of spring, so much exploited by poets as a thing of music and a joy forever, may soon be heard in the land—at least the melancholic howling of the wind is clearly discernible.

Rabbit tails are shorter than ever—that is, their aggregate length—owing to the lamentable fewness of these esculent rodents.

In living green are wheat fields arrayed. But the vicissitudes of our fickle climate have not dealt so gently with the boyhood of oats.

The political caldron is beginning to thaw a little about the edges. However, as yet, no great interest is being devoted to "Polty-ticks." Indeed, ticks in general will need to defer regular operations until the advent of summer skies.

Under the efficient auspices of Mr. J. W. Long and Miss Lillie Long, the public school at Brief academy come to a conclusion last Wednesday. Much sweetness was manifested on the occasion—the pupils being delighted with goodly presents of candy.

If our fresh village, unfamiliar with the ways of the world, be seen wearing a half-grown blush on the suburbs of her modest features, perhaps it is because she is about to be embraced by Mormon elders. They have an appointment booked for the public school house, we understand.

Our miniature city presents the gratifying anomaly of being on a commercial and industrial boom just now. Mr. W. H. Riggers, assuming the reins of a mercantile activity, has introduced a well-filled store. This makes an important era of development, rejuvenating the comatose spirits of trade and reinstating somewhat of the departed glory of the village.

A trained ear may discern the semi-musical hum of numerous saw mills in diverse directions. We note the organization of several new firms. Our native timber is rapidly being prepared for market. At the present rates, future generations may expect to enjoy the unenviable luxury of imported lumber when a new hen-coop is to be erected, or a roosting place to be constructed for a couple of Cupid's victims.

Who does not know that the venerable "scooter-mole-rooter" ploy is characterized by inestimable utility? Yeas only serve to establish its merits. Other plows may be made, used, and discarded, like a worn-out dishrag or a soiled paper collar; but this one unique ne plus ultra of agricultural implements has fastened the fangs of its popularity insep-

arably in the calf of public affections. Its adaptability is enhanced and augmented by the incessant flight of time. New points of striking utility continue to bubble up to the surface of the frog-pond of human experience and observation. A certain citizen who sometimes indulges in shop work, related that minks had been working havoc in the way of depopulating his hen-roost, until a crippled "scooter-mole-rooter" was brought in for repair, when the marauders suddenly ceased their depredations, and "staid quit." Is it possible that the "scooter-mole-rooter" may yet be utilized as a clever device for inspiring fear in the hearts of crows and induce them not to visit corn-fields? Stupendous thought of inconceivable magnitude!

DAN RICE DEAD.

The Prince of Clowns Succumbs to Bright's Disease—How He Took the Name.

New York Special, 22d, to Baltimore Sun says:

"Uncle Dan" Rice, the most famous of clowns, died this evening at Long Branch, N. J., where he had been ill for several weeks.

In his life he was the most noted of all knights of the sawdust ring. He was 77 years old, and his history was practically that of the circus—the real, old Yankee circus—in America.

His real name was Daniel McLaren and he was born in New York city. His father nicknamed him "Dan Rice" after a famous clown whom he had known in Ireland.

The boy stuck to the name and touched the heights and depths of circus luck, making in his time three independent fortunes and losing them one after another. He died comparatively poor, but to the last he was cheerful, and had a jest over ready. He had owned three different shows and traveled not only in every portion of the United States, but extensively in Europe as well. He was married three times, and a wife, who is said to own a valuable ranch in Texas, survives him.

The old clown had started to write a book telling of his career, but increasing infirmities prevented him from finishing it. He was engaged upon the last chapter a few days before his death. The cause of his death was Bright's disease.

—Mr. Jno. D. Ross, of Charlotte, is here today. He is figuring on doing some work for the Cannon Manufacturing Co. at their new mill.

Beat Out of an Increase of His Pension.

A Mexican war veteran and prominent editor writes: "Seeing the advertisement of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy, I am reminded that as a soldier in Mexico in '47 and '48 I contracted Mexican diarrhoea and this remedy has kept me from getting an increase in my pension for every renewal a dose of it restored me." It is unequalled as a quick cure for diarrhoea and is pleasant and safe to take.—For sale by M. L. Marsh & Co., druggist.

Dr. Miles' Pain Pills are guaranteed to stop head aches in 20 minutes. "One cent a dose."

A Small Fire.

Last Saturday, in Walter Hopkins' store at Forest Hill there came near being a fire, which might have resulted more seriously than it did. A lamp caught on fire and was blazing considerably when he broke it and succeeded in quelling the flames before they gained a hold on anything. It will be remembered that Cook & Fisher's livery stables are next door to his store.

PERSONALS.

—Mr. Jos. Asbury, of Charlotte, was here this morning.

—Postmaster Patterson spent yesterday in Charlotte.

—Robt. Burke, of Danville, spent yesterday here.

—Mr. Furber Jones, of Charlotte, is here today.

—Ernest Fetzer spent this morning here.

—Mr. A. Jones Yorke spent yesterday here.

—Sam Sloop, who is working for the Postal Telegraph Co., spent yesterday here.

—Mr. Jos. S. Cochran, of Stanton, Va., arrived here today to visit his cousin, Rev. C. Preston. Mr. Cochran has been spending some time in Florida. He will leave for his home tomorrow morning.

Fresh

Francis H. Leggett & Co.'s Selected Queen Olives. Heinz's Mixed and Spiced Pickles and Chow-chow. Heinz's Evaporated Horse Radish.

Heinz's Preserved Fruit. India Relish. Fresh Canned Salmon. Boston Baked Beans. Fresh Canned Beans and Peas.

D. M. Ferry's Celebrated Garden Seed. The Finest Quality of Gelatine in the city.

S. J. Ervin's.

Phone 60.

Music

FOR THE

Millions!

AT 5 CENTS PER COPY.

Vocal and instrumental from best authors. Would cost you from music dealers from 30 to 50 cents per copy. Remember our price is only 5 cents.

Furniture!

DID YOU SAY? NOW YOU ARE TALKING.

Car Loads and Spot Cash! That's our way to buy, and everybody knows our way to sell goods—as represented or money back.

Baby Carriages! 50 at a time.

It looks like we could suit you, don't it? Come and see. We don't run a department store. But before you give it up call and see if we haven't got what you want. A full line of Leader and Gate City Stoves. Best on the market. Don't forget our Anti-Rusting Tin Ware—find a hole, get a new piece.

Yours for luck,

Bell, Harris & Co.

Residence Phone . . . 90.

Store Phone . . . 12

Hot Drinks:

DON'T forget you can get the most delightful hot Chocolate at our hot Soda fountain. We use Van Houten's Finest Fountain Coca. Our Best Tea, Tomato and Clam Bouillon are simply elegant, and our Hot Coffee, made from the very best extract of coffee, cannot be beaten. We kindly ask that you give us a call and be convinced. All drinks 5 cents each.

Concord Drug Co.
Phone 37.

Young Men's Destiny.

In all events, to the Southern youth, whether his fortune be small or great, his education broad or limited, the finger of hope points not a professional career, but to the arena of trade, or manufacturing and of industrial development. He has never yet fallen short of expectations, and he will hardly do so now.—Columbia State.

A Frightful Blunder

Will often cause a horrible burn, scald, cut or bruise. Bucklen's Arnica Salve will kill the pain and promptly heal it. Cures fever sores, ulcers, boils, corns, and skin eruptions. Best cure on earth. Only 25c a box at Fetzer's drug store. Cure guaranteed.

Senator Morgan has no exalted opinion of some of the senators. He is quoted as saying that some of the senators would oppose the ten commandments if the Great Jehovah should descend and offer them as legislation, so fearful are they that they would lose the vote of the criminal class while others would offer amendments in order to show their ability at higher criticism.—Monroe Enquirer.

Stood Death Off.

E. B. Munday, a lawyer of Henrietta, Tex., once fooled a grave-digger. He says: My brother was very low with malarial and jaundice. I persuaded him to try Electric Bitters, and he was soon much better, but continued their use until he was wholly cured. I am sure Electric Bitters saved his life. This remedy expels malaria, kills the disease germs and purifies the blood, aids digestion, regulates liver, kidney and bowels, cures constipation, dyspepsia, nervous diseases, kidney troubles, female complaints; gives perfect health. Only 50c at Fetzer's drug store.