THE STANDARD.

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY BY
W. D. ANTHONY & J. M. CROSS.

TERMS:
ONE YEAR, CASH IN ADVANCE, -- $1.25.
SIX MONTHS, - - - - - .75.

SATURDAY, JANUARY 14, 1888.

ANNOUNCEMENT.

Each book has its preface, and it naturally follows that every newspaper thrown to the breeze for popular favor must have a salutatory—a sort of promiscuous promise of what is to be given to its readers in future; all of which might be quite easily condensed in a pithy advertisement thus: Wanted, a reading public. Writers and publishers, editors and printers would be quite satisfied with this, and truly the cheapness of all reading matter is rapidly making us a reading people. In this busy, intelligent and active-minded nineteenth century the public, Athænian like, are on the qui vive for news, and each city or town must needs have its paper and press. In fact the bustle of a busy age has made these home issues a short cut for information on each and every subject from here, there and everywhere. As an applicant for popular favor with a reading public, the STANDARD, following in the old rut, can but promise its readers a newsy home paper, bright, spicy, instructive and entertaining. Its literary selections will be of the best, its news of the latest, and its local columns complete with home happenings. Its views and comments on public affairs will be fair and impartial, unbiased by any outside personal influence. Its endeavor will be to advance and promote the better part of human nature. As a county paper the interest of Concord and Cabarrus will be its interest, and as Carolinians "to the manor born" its editors will ever uphold the "good Old North State."

THEN AND NOW.

Many of us, when we look back a score of years, and compare Concord as it then was to the Concord of today, can scarcely believe it is the same. The fields of corn, cotton and wheat surrounding the town of that day, are now dotted with stylish dwellings or cosy cottages, "betwixt them lawns or level downs," while stately trees shade the sidewalks with their leafy greens. There are still among us grey haired and grey bearded men who tell us of the long ago, of old houses that stood here and there "in the country," and they tell us of days when wagon train after wagon train wended their way through slush and mud to southern cotton marts; and it seems as if these old men when they recall these bygones would love once more to have at least a panoramic view of the old time scene. But it is all past and the vim, energy and push of this generation have almost made a city of the little town. The buzzing of machinery and the noise of the loom is heard on every side.—The little wooden structures, called stores, are replaced by handsome brick buildings, and busy storekeepers discuss even the foreign market quotations. The great staple, cotton, its product each year increasing, crowds our railroad platform, where a few years ago no platform was needed, and the little old churches have been supplanted by imposing buildings with lofty spires. Behind this embryo city, backing it up in its enterprise and advancement are the rich fields, the verdant vales and sun-lit hills of Cabarrus, populated with the sturdy descendants of a sturdy race. Intelligence, ambition and education have driven old fogyism to the four winds. Love of home has charged the old log houses to neatly adorned homes.—The old one horse way of ploughing with shovel and bull tongue is supplanted by newer modes of turning up the mother earth. Aye, even the old broom sedge field, the rendezvous of rabbits and field mice, are scarcely seen, and the ancient dame wishes almost in vain for an old time hearth broom. The song of the spinning wheel and loom have given way to that of the sewing machine and organ, and mothers, wives and daughters have hours of ease mid books and flowers. We may be classed as part and parcel of a new South, and still we are but the offspring of the old—the boys, as it were, of progressive fathers in a grand old country.

In order to obviate the many little difficulties between editors and subscribers, we adopt the cash system entirely. Our rule is cash in advance, and at the expiration of the paid up time, say three, six or twelve months, we will stop the paper if the subscription is not renewed.

REDUCE THE TAXES.

At last we have an issue upon which to join battle in the coming Fall elections. The bloody shirt, intimidation at Southern polls, Confederate brigadiers and Foraker's unshaken hand have all been eliminated, and the country at last comes face to face with a real genuine, vital question—the question of how to reduce the surplus, and whether to revise the tariff or not.

Strange to say, the Nation (with a big N) did not go to the bow-wows, as our pessimistic Republican friends insisted it would if a Democratic President were elected. On the contrary it has prospered and waxed stronger and greater than ever before, so strong and powerful indeed that the question of the hour is now, not how to raise money enough to run the government and pay the extravagant pension bills voted by Congress to the Federal soldiery, but how to get rid of what has been accumulated, and how to avoid raising so much in future. For this issue, this common-sense, business-like presentation of the question, we are indebted to the President, who devoted nearly all his last message to it and brought it so squarely before the public that neither of the great political parties can afford to overlook it any longer.

There is at present a surplus of nearly forty millions of dollars in the Treasury, and this, with our present tariff and Internal Revenue system, is being continually augmented at the rate of ten millions per month. It does not take a very profound mathematician long to discover that at this rate it would be only a few years till all the money in the country would be locked up in the treasury vaults at Washington. Now the country needs this money; the people need it in their business, and the only sensible way to cure the evil is to return to the sound Democratic principles of our forefathers and reduce taxation.

The tax on tobacco ought to be removed entirely. The tax on whiskey ought to be greatly modified, if not taken off altogether. Not that whiskey should go untaxed, but each State should tax its own whiskey, and it ought to be removed from the control of the Federal government. As it is now the revenue system is an engine of political power which in corrupt hands might become very dangerous and subversive of civil liberty. The tariff on the necessaries of life ought to be abolished, either in whole or in part. It is a shame and an outrage that every man has to pay forty per cent. more for every suit of clothes he uses to "protect" a handful of wool growers in Ohio and Texas, twenty-five per cent. more for every pound of iron he uses and every nail he drives to "protect" a few Pennsylvania iron kings, and seventy-five per cent. more for every pound of sugar he uses to "protect" a few Louisiana sugar cane planters. We believe in fostering and protecting American industries in a proper manner, but not to the detriment or destruction of other industries. There is an Oriental legend that one bitter cold night a camel came to an Arab's tent and asked if he might put his nose inside the tent and warm it. The Arab consented, and the camel, having got his nose inside, was not long in introducing the rest of his body and driving the poor Arab out.—There is great danger that this huge Protection camel may take it into his head to do something equally ungrateful.

The issue has been fairly and squarely presented, and there is no dodging it. The people will soon know who are their friends, and the President has certainly shown himself to be one.

The taxes must be reduced.

Senator Ransom has introduced a bill to appropriate $500,000 for the erection of a light house on the Diamond shoals, on the coast of North Carolina. He referred to the many disasters that had taken place off the coast of Hatteras, and stated that these shoals were about ten are fifteen miles from the Cape Hatteras light. He appealed to the Committee on Commerce to take prompt and speedy action in favor of the bill, declaring that there could be no brighter page in human history than that which should witness the illumination of the dark horrors of Hatteras by the light of human science.

Secretary Lamar tendered his resignation as Secretary of the Interior on the 7th. The formal resignrtion did not go into effect until Tuesday last. Assistant Secretary Muldrow will be acting Secretary until the Senate confirms the nomination of Secretary Vilas.

Senator Vance has introduced a bill in the U. S. Senate for an appropriation to erect a monument to the memory of Gen. W. L. Davidson, an N. C. revolutionary hero.

Col. Rowland introduced one of the first bills in the House at Washington, It was to abolish the tobacco tax.

STATE NEWS.

One of the new enterprises of Reidsville is a broom factory.

The revenue receipts in Durham for tobacco sold during 1887 were $485,385.66.

Winston leads all the State in the matter of tobacco-factories. It will have thirty-five in operation this year.

The total valuation of all taxable property in the State for 1887 is computed by the State Auditor at $208,260,000, an increase of $7,432,000 over that of 1886.

A large trade is springing up between Durham and Germany in leaf tobacco, with possibilities of great extension, it is said.

The report made to the Superintendent of Public Institution shows that the negroes in this State hold about four million of dollars in property.

An English company have commenced the erection of a saw mill at Glen Alpine, Burke county, which will have a capacity of 30,000 feet of lumber per day.

Governor Scales has called in the councile of State to aid in the consideration of the application for the commutation of the death-sentence of Charles F. Jones, of Craven county.

The negro woman Adeline White, who last Friday drowned her infant in a pond near Winston and then fled, has been captured, brought back there, and jailed.

A report has been received by the Superintendent of Public Instruction that the Cabarrus public schools will be kept open for four months, as the Constitution directs.

Ex-Congreseman W. R. Cox has of late been devoting his attention almost entirely to his plantations in Edgecombe county. He is large land-owner and a very good farmer.

Governor Scales says he believes the people are becoming more and more opposed to capital punishment in North Carolina. He is led to so think by the great number of petitions for commutation of death sentences which come in.

The Parrish tobacco warehouse at Durham, burned some time since, has been rebuilt and is now 225x110 feet in size. Its formal opening, with appropriate ceremonies, is fixed for the 17th instant.

The number of pupils in the five graded schools of Raleigh has risen to something over 2,000; a very creditable showing for a place with 16,000 population. In the University, colleges, and private schools there are over 1,000 more.

A curious bit of news comes from Enfield county. While an aged negro, Isaac Baten, was fighting with his grandson and a woman he fell dead. The woman and the boy were jailed. An inquest was held and a post mortem made, which satisfied the county physician that heart-disease caused the death, so the lad and woman have been discharged.

NEWS ITEMS.

Atlanta is to have a poultry and bench show.

There are 216 lawyers in the U. S. House of Representatives.

The coal miners of Pennsylvania are on a strike for an advance of wages.

Last Saturday was the 73rd anniversary of the battle of New Orleans.

Prince Bismarck of Germany has an elder brother who lives in a comparatively private sphere.

Ex Senator Jones, of Florida approves of the President's tariff reform views.

Old-time spelling matches or "bees" are being inaugurated in the country around Danville, Va.

Senator Brown, of Georgia, has made a rousing revenue reform speech in the U. S. House of Representatives.

On the last day of 1887 and the first of 1888 there were 1,895 sacks of mail received at New York.

The Pilgrim's Progress has been translated into the Japanese language with profuse illustrations by native artists.

A flat car on the Virginia Midland railroad was smashed into splinters Saturday evening, caused by the train breaking in two and afterwards coming together.

After a lapse of 105 years there still remains on the rolls of the Pension Bureau the names of 38 widows of Revolutionary soldiers.

The Tower of Victory erected at Newburg, N. Y., as a memorial of 1776 has been completed at a cost of $35,000 to the National and State governments.

All the business portion of Louisa Court House, Va., was destroyed by fire on the night of the 6th, except three stores.

The Department of Agriculture at Washington report the corn product of the United States for last year at 1,456,000,000 bushels, valued at $646,000,000.

Rev. Mr. Pierson is now filling his appointment at Spartanburg, S. C. An earnest interest is manifested by the audience and many have been present at the enquiry meetings.

One of the first acts of the newly organized camp of confederate veterans at Petersburg was the inauguration of a movement looking to the erection of a monument in memory of Gen. A. P. Hill, in honor of whom the camp is named.

AN ORATORICAL DUEL.

Nashville American.]

A few days ago Gov. Taylor was sitting in the Executive chamber in conversation with a number of friends when the subject of oratory was incidentally suggested.

"Do you want to know whom I believe to have been one of the most powerful and convincing orators that ever mounted a stump in Tennessee?"

Everybody was anxious to know, but before any reply could be made the speaker continued: "I think Horace Maynard was that man. I have heard him often, and more than once have gone away from his speaking heartsore and despondent. But when he was at the zenith of his power there was one other in public life in Tennessee worthy of his steel. This was Andy Johnson. I shall never forget the triangular fight that took place in this State between Maynard, Johnson and General Cheatham. It was indeed a battle of giants. I was nothing more than a boy then, but I watched the progress of the contest with the greatest interest. One of their debates is fresh in my memory. It occurred in a little East Tennessee town. There was a tremendous crowd that had come from the farms and the storehouses to hear Maynard and Johnson. A majority of those present were Republicans.

'Maynard was the first to speak. I watched his every movement and heard every word. As soon as he opened I began to take alarm. Soon he warmed up, and a more powerful speech, I believe, never came from mortal lips. As he arraigned the Democratic party for high crimes and misdemeanors I felt as if myself where on the prisoner's bench. As I listened I gradually grew bluer and bluer till all at once I recollected myself and found that I had shrunk down almost out of sight in the seat I was occupying. I looked about me and every other Democrat seemed to be occupying the same position. I then thought of Johnson, who was to follow, and wondered what he could say in reply. I had heard him before, and knew how infinite were his resources and his power before the people, but it seemed that no mortal man could answer that wholesale indictment and refute those awful charges. When Maynard closed his speech Republicans were standing on their chairs, on benches and tables, cheering themselves hoarse and applauding their great leader. It looked to me and my partisans as if the Democratic party could never rally from such an onslaught.

"All at once, however, a new sound was heard. It was the voice of Andrew Johnson the old ex-president. I feared to look at him. Soon, however he secured the undivided attention of his audience, and the magic of his oratory began to make itself felt. As he took up one charge after another and disposed of them, despondent Democrats began to straighten up in their chairs and listen to his words. To cut the story short it was a master speech from the grand old commoner that he never in his life eclipsed.

He parried the thrusts of his nimble opponents, and from his own rugged mind dealt out sledgehammer blows that were all powerful. The defense he made for the Democratic party brought tears to many eyes, and when his audience had been wrought up to the highest pitch he turned up on the party in power, and staggered Republicans with charges that fell like bomb shells. Before the speech was more than half concluded every Democrat was standing in his seat, hand in hand jubilant and cheering to the echo every utterance that came from the lips of Andrew Johnson. Such a victory over an opponent I shall never see again, and such eloquence from mortal man few ears will ever hear.

CUTTING RED TAPE.—[Interview between a negro and sentinel at armory gate, Richmond, just after the war.]

Sentinel—Halt.

Negro—What I got halt for?

Sentinel—No one allowed in there

Negro—But I 'bleeged ter go. I got a note for the boss.

Sentinel—No one allowed to go in without a pass.

Negro—But I tell you I 'bleeged to go in; Mr. Anderson he sent me.

Sentinel—Can't help who sent you, you can't go in.

Negro—Well' den, you gimme de gun an' you take de note.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 10.

A two-column letter from Senator Stewart, of Nevada, to one of his constituents, announcing his intention of working for the confirmation of Mr. Lamar settles the question as to Mr. Lamar's confirmation. Senator Riddleberger has, from the time of Mr. Lamar's nomination, not only favored his confirmation, but worked earnestly with his colleagues in his behalf. His vote and Senator Stewart, together with that of the Democratic senators, insure the confirmation, but it is generally believed here that two or three and perhaps more Republican Senators will vote with Stewart and Riddleberger for confirmation.

As a just rebuke to the radical misrepresentations of the Republican press as to the treatment of Union soldiers by Secretary Lamar, the Grand Army employees of the department called upon him to day, and Mr. A. F. Dinsmore, in their behalf, stated that they had come to bid him a respectful farewell, and to thank him for the kindness and consideration he had always shown the members of the Grand Army.