

Number of Subscribers, 1607

NO OTHER PAPER EVER HAD AS LARGE A CIRCULATION IN THE COUNTRY.

TOWN AND COUNTY.

"THERE'S A CHEL AMONG YE TARIN NOTES AS FAITH FLENTY THEM."

TO OUR SUBSCRIBERS.

The management is desirous that all subscriptions be paid at once. We hope to clean up our books and start anew the first of the year. Will each one, in arrears, kindly come in and help us in accomplishing this!

AN ADDRESS ON OCCASION.

Rev. H. W. Rays, D. D., by special request of some young friends, will deliver a lecture in the court house in Concord on Friday evening at 7 o'clock, upon the practical and important subject of courtship. All are cordially invited to be present.

EVANGELIST FIFE.

An effort will be made to get this celebrated evangelist to hold a series of revival meetings in Charlotte in the early Spring. Many of the Charlotte people heard Mr. Fife here in Concord, and in other neighboring towns, and were highly pleased with him. They are interested and mean what they say, and Mr. Fife will doubtless hold the meeting.

A PEEP INTO THE Y. M. C. A. ROOMS.

A standard reporter dropped into the rooms of the Y. M. C. A., and there we found Mr. H. McNamara, who is in temporary charge of the rooms. The rooms are kept in a neat and comfortable condition by which the services of Mr. McNamara will be retained, but the Standard lets a year's subscription that no man will take a greater interest in them than Col. McNamara.

A DELICIOUS EVENING.

Complimentary to Miss Ella Sergeant and Ollie Odell, a pleasant entertainment was given, Tuesday evening, at "Elbeth," the elegant and hospitable home of Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Odell. The evening was a delightful one, the large party of invited friends caught the spirit of the surroundings, and the elegantly spread delicacies were greatly enjoyed by all. About 12 o'clock the party "broke-up," and the highly entertained guests left for their homes with fond recollections of the pleasures of the evening and pleasant, hospitable and elegant "Elbeth."

THE LAST OF THE YEAR.

Last Saturday night a party of young men were hunting rabbits in Union county, just across the Cabarrus line, Mr. James Long accidentally shot and killed himself. He was on a stump so he could see the rabbit if it should come his way. He stood his gun on the stump by his side, and it slipped off, the hammer striking the stump as it went down and he was discharged, sending the whole load into his side. When his comrades arrived at the spot he was found to be unconscious and dying. He died in a very few minutes.

AN INDIAN MONSTER.

Our friend, Dr. Herring, while at his native place in Sampson county, discovered and dug into an old Indian mound. Some samples of Indian bones the Doctor brought with him; among them was a jaw that indicates that the owner was a regular giant. A whole pan full of Indians were buried with their feet together in the manner of the spokes in a wagon wheel. Tradition has some interesting items about this mound, and those together with some authentic historical facts make a story of great importance and interest. Dr. Herring, being in possession of the facts, etc., has promised to give them, at an early day, to the readers of the Standard. We'll await his pleasure.

BRIGHT MORNINGS IN CHARLOTTE.

Tuesday night the Tryon street Methodist church, of Charlotte, was lighted brilliantly and the decorations made everything inside charmingly beautiful. The brilliant light shone on the beautiful Florida flowers and made them rejoice as if they were in their own sunny clime. It was made so because one of the most brilliant social events of the season was to take place. Miss Julia Dowd, daughter of Major and Mrs. C. Dowd, was married to Edward K. Bryan, Rev. Dr. Solomon Pool performing the ceremony.

THE GROOM ENTERED WITH HIS BROTHER.

W. C. M. Bryan of New Bern, and the bride entered with her sister, Miss Nan Dowd. The attendants were: Mr. John M. Morehead and Miss Lucy Oates; Mr. Bartlett Shipp and Miss Bleeker Springs; Mr. Willis Dowd and Miss Fannie Burwell; Mr. H. S. Bryan and Miss Nina Adams of Monroe; Mr. W. S. Halleburton, of Durham, and Miss Mary Woodcock, of Asheville. After the ceremony the bridal party and invited guests repaired to the residence of Major Dowd, where a brilliant reception was given. The contracting parties are both deservedly popular and are among the most brilliant social stars of Charlotte, and their sweet dispositions have made them shine more radiantly in the social firmament.

The Standard is a hummer.

SHORT LOCALS.

Mrs. C. A. Cook is quite sick. Read the notice by Jas. C. Gibson, Commissioner. The tramps pass along the railroad now in droves. The County Commissioners will meet next Monday. Miss Rose Willeford is visiting friends in Salisbury. All of the dogs look as if they were tired and worn out. Mrs. L. C. Campbell, of Charlotte, is visiting at Mayor Boger's. Horse swapping has begun, and many are the sadder and wiser men. The last issue of the Salisbury Watchman turned up here all right today.

Messrs. Martin and Luther Blume, of North Carolina College, are at home. Tomorrow is the last chance that any of us will ever have of writing it 1890. Miss Nola Alexander, of Charlotte, is visiting her sister, Mrs. Sam Patterson. Tuesday night the young people enjoyed a study stew given at Mr. McNamara's.

Mr. Chas. Stone and Miss Daisy Abernethy, of Charlotte, spent Sunday in the city.

People crowded in today and made things look lively for a while. Cotton was scarce.

The blizzard that started South a few days ago, was scared off by this wonderful climate of ours.

Mrs. Esther White, who has been visiting her father, Mr. Allison, left for her home in Fort Mill.

L. M. Coggins, who has been carpentering in Charlotte for quite a while, has returned to the city.

Signor Biz, once our tally man, but now doing the candy act in Burlington, spent the holidays here.

The Dart brings us the information that China Grove is a splendid market for rabbits and rabbit skins.

Monday night Mrs. John Dry died. Mrs. Dry was a sister to Mr. Titman Tucker, who died a few days ago.

A lot of people are taking advantage of the holiday cheap rates now, and visiting their friends and sweethearts.

This morning was cooler than Monday morning, and Jack Frost loitered around in the shade till late in the day.

Senator Vance has just made one of the greatest speeches of his life, in the Senate. It was against the infamous Foraker bill.

The man who sees nothing good only the things around his own nose, is a very poor critter, and ought to have a head put on him.

Mrs. J. W. Feeler came down today from her new home on the new St. Albans railroad, and is visiting her brother, N. F. Yorke.

Judge and Mrs. Montgomery went down to Charlotte at noon to be present at the marriage of Major C. Dowd's daughter to Mr. Bryan.

Mr. Will Rideau, a poor child from Winston to spend Christmas with his parents. He was in town today on his return to the Twin-City.

A good many of the farmers are looking around for the next year's operations. They are preparing their lands and hiring hands to till the soil.

Rev. Paul Barringer, pastor of New Gilched church, Rowan county, and city editor of the China Grove Dart, has resigned the pastorate of that church.

Colonel John Morrison, Brown, Weddington & Co.'s right hand man, of Charlotte, came over this morning to see his handsome brother, the high sheriff's deputy.

The show windows are still very pretty, but show that the rush of trade has carried much of the goods away, and left the windows bare, and the hearts of the seller glad.

A good friend at Smith's Ford has just left us a bunch of fine rich pine. It comes in mighty nice now when a fellow's feet will stick to the floor when he gets out of bed.

Mrs. A. C. Scott is visiting in Lexington. Mr. Scott could not stand the loneliness of home without a wife and went down to the "City of Roses" to enjoy the scenes of his childhood.

Mrs. Sifford, wife of Mr. Peter L. Sifford, who lives on Mr. George Fisher's place about eight miles from town, died Monday night. She had been in failing health for some time, and her death was not unexpected.

The water works went dry this morning. This speaks but for the time being. It shows that there are many parched tongues and dry throats in town and that their thirst quenched, and all of this just after Christmas, too.

The iron indicators at the depot have been taken down to have the number changed to suit the change of schedule. In the mean time the men at the depot will have to answer a thousand and one useless questions about when the train will come.

Last Friday a car of coal was shipped here from Virginia, and was side tracked, where it has stood till this morning. When a part of the coal had been taken out several big bunches of pure white snow were found in it. The weather has been warm since then, and this proves that it has been uniform.

From the Asheville Citizen we learn of a very destructive fire at Alexander, ten miles below Asheville. The large store belonging to T. S. Morrison and the W. N. C. railroad depot were destroyed by fire. Two young men who slept in the store up stairs had a very narrow escape from perishing in the flames. They had to jump out at the window. It will be remembered that J. E. White, son of Mr. C. R. White, of this city, was for a long time, depot agent at that place.

Thus far we have heard no reports of mad dogs in the country.

See notice of trustee sale of land by D. F. Cannon. Read it.

Albert Gillon, of Hampden Sidney, Va., is visiting his parents.

Last night Mr. Caleb Winecuff, who lived near the poor house, died. Geo. E. Fisher has a chance to exercise his patience—boils, you know.

Most of the country schools in the county will resume their work again today.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Fry are returned from their stay at Elizabeth City.

"Hello! Ah—hic—what kind (hic) of a time did you have Christmas, ah hic?"

The colored people had a Christmas tree at the Methodist church on Monday night.

Everything is on a hustle and a move preparatory to the moving that will begin to-morrow.

Read the notice of Geo. L. Patterson, administrator of Mrs. E. M. Heilig, deceased.

A. C. Freeman, of Allendale, was in the city Monday night looking after business interests.

Those few bales of cotton on the new platform look lonesome, and "stand like guarding sentinels."

Those who attended the drama at St. John's Tuesday night say it was a success, and highly entertaining.

Mr. G. G. Richmond has decided to sell off his valuable town property here. See his ad in another column.

Nine hulle-t walnuts are being put on the market in great abundance. The nuts are good size and of fine flavor.

On last Saturday Mrs. Elam Teeter, who lives near Harrisburg, died from a cancer. She was 52 years old.

The shoofly train was not crowded so much with passengers today. It is always on time, and stops here to get water.

Mr. Isett, son-in-law of the late Mrs. Heilig, is here, and will make some disposition of her property. He lives in Chelute, Kansas.

Every boy we have seen has his face besmeared with candy, and some of those who are not children have candy on their faces, too.

Only two prisoners are now confined in the jail. At last court they were almost completely eliminated and have not had time to fill up since.

Before another year rolls by Concord will have paved streets, and then she will be far ahead of any other town of its size in the State. Mark this.

Johnnie Correll has grown tired of the hurry and worry of business life and has sold his entire stock of confectionaries and groceries to W. S. Bingham.

Sunday was fearfully cold and everybody staid by the fire, but the weather has become warmer, and today has been pleasant throughout the Southern States.

At a recent congregational meeting of the Second Presbyterian church, Charlotte, it was decided to keep all the church property and not sell off any of it.

A considerable amount of wood is being hauled into town now. Most of it comes from the new clearings, where people would rather clear land than to improve their old land.

Farmers should see it that they plant more corn and make more meat the next year than they ever did before. They would then need to have no fears of a money panic.

Mr. Dan D. Harwood, who has been employed for one year in Swink's store, has returned to his boyhood home in Stanly, and will be engaged for the next year in farm work.

Morrison, Lentz & Co. will move into the store room lately occupied by Bell & Sims, Agents, on next Wednesday. This enterprising firm has just made a shipment of goods to California.

A prominent citizen suggested, as a connecting line, a canal from here to deep water. Wait a while! That a competing line will come is by no means a very distant affair. The fat is already in the pan, and a-frying.

In many places the bridal wreaths are blooming, and the candle sticks and March flowers are putting up their buds to bloom. In many other things we see that which speaks well for our glorious climate.

The squall of chickens in every direction certainly would indicate that a good many of them were being assassinated for a great feast. We can hear the squall all around us, and every time we turn our head we can see the feathers flying.

We know that Concord is on a good substantial boom, because the business men who are here have no notion of leaving, and it is hard to make room for the ever increasing number who flock in to make their homes among us.

We hear of a disease among the horses in the country that seems to be fatal. Last night Messrs. D. H. McEachern and Sanly Gress had two fine horses to die. They appeared to be well last night and ate as well as usual, and this morning both were dead.

From the Raleigh Christian Advocate it is learned that Rev. W. C. Campbell, pastor of the Lutheran church here, will deliver lectures at Trinity College during the next term, on Volapak. Mr. Campbell is well up on the language, as he can speak it quite well.

All the papers in the State report lots of marriages, except the Salisbury papers, and they tell their boys to "get a move on 'em." We just expect some of the Concord boys to wake 'em up by taking off some of the girls.

Big men, little men, ugly men and pretty men came in from every quarter to-day.

A good deal of horse swapping going on. Some mighty thin horses in the back lots.

There's nothing that people should be so careful about, and shun, as personal notoriety.

That cemetery fund is moving, but slowly. The Standard feels that the amount will be raised.

All through the holidays the merry ringing of the wedding bells never ceased to be heard.

On many of the apple trees are still green leaves, the winter not being hard enough to kill them.

More people shook hands the past week, both in meetings and departing farewells, than will soon again.

Cotton has not been coming in very rapidly for a few days. Weigher White is in the country shooting birds.

New shelving is being put in the Litaaker store room that the Vaughans occupied when they ran the candy store.

Most all of the pushing boys of Concord have decided to stay in the old North State, and the best part of it, too, Concord.

What has become of the mountain apple wagons. Apples have crawled away up yonder in price, and are scarce at that.

Not a few loose rocks have again gotten into the streets. We don't know where they come from, but we know where they ought to go.

The poor old turkey, that passed safely through the dangerous time of Thanksgiving, caught Hal Columbia the last week.

From the amount of red paper scattered over the street, any one would suppose that fire crackers had been popped around here.

Mr. Isett, son-in-law of the late Mrs. Heilig, is here, and will make some disposition of her property. He lives in Chelute, Kansas.

Every boy we have seen has his face besmeared with candy, and some of those who are not children have candy on their faces, too.

Only two prisoners are now confined in the jail. At last court they were almost completely eliminated and have not had time to fill up since.

Before another year rolls by Concord will have paved streets, and then she will be far ahead of any other town of its size in the State. Mark this.

Johnnie Correll has grown tired of the hurry and worry of business life and has sold his entire stock of confectionaries and groceries to W. S. Bingham.

Sunday was fearfully cold and everybody staid by the fire, but the weather has become warmer, and today has been pleasant throughout the Southern States.

At a recent congregational meeting of the Second Presbyterian church, Charlotte, it was decided to keep all the church property and not sell off any of it.

A considerable amount of wood is being hauled into town now. Most of it comes from the new clearings, where people would rather clear land than to improve their old land.

Farmers should see it that they plant more corn and make more meat the next year than they ever did before. They would then need to have no fears of a money panic.

Mr. Dan D. Harwood, who has been employed for one year in Swink's store, has returned to his boyhood home in Stanly, and will be engaged for the next year in farm work.

Morrison, Lentz & Co. will move into the store room lately occupied by Bell & Sims, Agents, on next Wednesday. This enterprising firm has just made a shipment of goods to California.

A prominent citizen suggested, as a connecting line, a canal from here to deep water. Wait a while! That a competing line will come is by no means a very distant affair. The fat is already in the pan, and a-frying.

In many places the bridal wreaths are blooming, and the candle sticks and March flowers are putting up their buds to bloom. In many other things we see that which speaks well for our glorious climate.

The squall of chickens in every direction certainly would indicate that a good many of them were being assassinated for a great feast. We can hear the squall all around us, and every time we turn our head we can see the feathers flying.

We know that Concord is on a good substantial boom, because the business men who are here have no notion of leaving, and it is hard to make room for the ever increasing number who flock in to make their homes among us.

We hear of a disease among the horses in the country that seems to be fatal. Last night Messrs. D. H. McEachern and Sanly Gress had two fine horses to die. They appeared to be well last night and ate as well as usual, and this morning both were dead.

From the Raleigh Christian Advocate it is learned that Rev. W. C. Campbell, pastor of the Lutheran church here, will deliver lectures at Trinity College during the next term, on Volapak. Mr. Campbell is well up on the language, as he can speak it quite well.

All the papers in the State report lots of marriages, except the Salisbury papers, and they tell their boys to "get a move on 'em." We just expect some of the Concord boys to wake 'em up by taking off some of the girls.

This morning was rainy and disagreeable.

The Standard wishes all a happy New Year.

Mrs. Myrtle Page left for her home in Kookingham.

Mr. S. J. Isett left at noon for his home in Chanute, Kansas.

Mrs. T. C. Stricker is quite sick, but is now improving slowly.

Mr. Jake Eifird left Wednesday evening for the Hind Quarters of the globe.

John C. Leslie, of Charlotte, was over last night shaking hands with his friends.

Miss Jennie Patterson, of China Grove, is visiting her brother, John K. Patterson.

Our word for it some of the muddiest places in the State may be found right here in Concord.

Mr. M. D. Suther, who a short time ago moved to Mountain Island, has returned to the Odell Mills.

A party of invited guests spent a delightful evening at the residence of J. F. Willeford Wednesday.

A young married man says of his dear little baby: "She does one of three things all the time—eat, sleep or cry."

We made a mistake yesterday in speaking of the lecture by Rev. Dr. Rays. It will be Friday night. Remember that now.

Misses Bessie Gibson and Nannie Cannon, and Mr. Ed Gibson accompanied Mr. and Mrs. Jno. D. Hatchett as far as Charlotte.

A meeting of the W. C. T. U. is called at Mrs. Craven's on Saturday afternoon at three o'clock. A full attendance is requested by the president.

Miss Etta Pharr has assumed control of the ladies' department at Cannon's & Pitzer's. With a little experience she will feel perfectly at home.

Dr. W. C. Houston, who has been spending Xmas holidays with relatives and friends in Monroe, N. C., returned Wednesday evening. He looks well, indeed.

It is said that an army of hunters are killing up the partridges around China Grove, and shipping them north. Ain't that wrong, and couldn't the Dart find something to do there?

A. J. Yorke, the popular hat drummer, left for a long trip on the road today. John Yorke has accepted a position with a northern shirt house and the two brothers will travel together.

A correspondent from Eastfield says that if there are any people over here who like rabbit meat, to tell them to come over to that neighborhood. He talks like they are about to devour them.

During Christmas "Squire Jesse Willeford was frequently called upon to tie a knot of life-long binding. He enjoys the work, but has had to do so much of it, all in a rush, too, that he is now pretty hoarse.

Died, of membranous croup, on the 29th of December, 1890, Susan Elsie, daughter of Rev. C. B. and M. E. Heller, aged three years, two months and twenty-seven days. A large congregation attended the funeral.

See the professional card of Drs. Lilly & Montgomery. Dr. Lilly is well and favorably known here; Dr. Montgomery is late from Monroe, but his success as a physician and bearing as a perfect gentleman are highly spoken of by the Monroe Register, and by resolutions passed by the medical board of Monroe. It is a strong medical firm.

Hatchett-Gibson. The Presbyterian church was brightly lighted and beautifully decorated Wednesday night. It was made so preparatory to the marriage of Mr. John D. Hatchett, of Meunphis, Tenn., and Miss Jennie Gibson, one of Concord's fairest daughters. Everything had been arranged and a crowd of people was anxiously waiting for the arrival of the bride party. At about half past eight they arrived, and the brides, Messrs. D. E. Harty, Frank Smith, Gowan Dunham, and Jno. C. Leslie, followed by the attendants, Messrs. Esther Erwin, Nannie Cannon, Grace Gibson and Bessie Gibson, marched up the aisles to the pulpit, the attendants taking their places on each side of the pulpit. They were followed by the bride couple, the groom being accompanied by Jones York, and the bride by her brother, Ed Gibson. Rev. Mr. Payne officiated and Prof. Robt. Keisler furnished the music.

After the marriage ceremony had been performed the bride couple and invited guests repaired to the residence of the bride's mother, on Main Street, where they were entertained in royal style.

The happy couple left on the noon train for an extensive southern tour.

New Year's Number. Very dainty and graceful in design is the cover of The Double New Year's Number of "The Youth's Companion," in its shades of red and brown. Inside we find a new Serial Story, entitled "Kent Hampden," by that delightful writer, Rebecca Harding Davis, and in addition there are five short stories, well illustrated, besides poems and articles of popular information, to suit all tastes and ages. A notable article by Professor Shaler, of Harvard University, on the Earth, is the first in a series of articles on Recent Discoveries in Science, to be written by the most eminent living scientists. Reading such a number as this, it is easy to understand why "The Companion" has gained the largest circulation of any weekly paper in the world.

All its stories appeal in the widest way to human sympathy, and are calculated to please not only young people, but their elders as well. That such a paper, so beautifully illustrated, and written by the most eminent of living authors, can be sold for \$1.75 a year, is really marvellous.

Store Room for Rent. The store room, now occupied by Morrison, Lentz & Co., and a five room residence on Church street, are for rent. Call on W. C. Boyd.

1890 IS DYING.

The Oil and Wood About Consumed—The Coal About Used—The Machinery Will Soon Come to a Dead Stop.

1890 has finished its course.—Let us not accuse the dying old man with our ails, faults and short comings! They are ours; the year has done its part, and done it well.

January 1st, 1891, the beginning of the New Year, will bring brightness, cheer and good hopes to some fire sides; into other homes will enter, from ill luck and other causes, the grim old monster of sadness and sorrow and possibly dismay—let us hope for few such cases!

To all our readers, the Standard wishes a happy New Year; and for a long and a profitable one. We wish for all a beautiful year is desired.

1890 is dying; take down the naught and write in 1—

MARRIAGE LICENSES DURING 1890.

The marriage license, issued for the year, foot up for each month as follows:

Table with columns for White, Colored, and Grand Total for each month from January to December 1890.

The above table affords matter for study. Down the first column the rise and fall in the matrimonial market is seen by the number run up by each month. January was all right, but the market was very dull until October; November was a good one and December was a daisy. It will be seen that 304 lives are spliced. A Standard reporter was curious to see how the preachers and magistrates fared in these "knot-tyings."

A lastly noted item of the reports shows that Rev. T. W. Smith officiated at 10 marriage ceremonies; Rev. Payne, 5; Rev. Blair, 6; Rev. Campbell, 5; Rev. Page, 1; Rev. Trexler, 1; Rev. Newton, 3; Rev. Gililand, 2; Rev. Arrowood, 5; Rev. G. H. Cox, 4; Rev. T. Moser, 1, and Rev. Keller, 1. Of the magistrates, Justice McEachern, of No. 10, heads the list with 7 following after him is Justice Willeford, of Concord, with 6; Esq. Zeb Morris tied up with three in elegant style; Justice J. L. Peck aid well for No. 7 in making two couples happy. Our own S. E. W. Pharr tied one, but he has his company with the clergy and lay.

The result of this investigation is a surprise to us, for we expected Esq. Willeford to roll up fifteen or twenty. But marriage fees make no one rich or poor.

READ THIS.

Topics Suggested for the Week of Prayer by the Evangelical Alliance for the United States.

JANUARY 4-11, 1891. SERMONS. Sunday, January 4th.—The Glory of the Father. God. Jer. x: 6; Heb. iii: 3-4; 2d Cor. iv: 6; and xiii: 14.

Monday, January 5th.—For the nation, community, church, family and the individual. Confession—Hos. xii: 1-2; John i: 18; Psalm xxix: 1-5; 2d Sam. xii: 13. Psalm xxix: 1-5; Thess. v: 18. Thalm c.; Psalm civ: Neh. xii: 43.

Tuesday, January 6th.—Prayer that the power of the Holy Ghost may rest upon the church. Act. i: 14; that the disciples of Christ may be one. John xv: 21; that the Church may be a truer and broader conception of her mission. Matt. xxiii: 45-53; Matt. xxv: 1; John xv: 18; that the International Conference at Florence, next April, may be crowned with special blessing.

NATIONS AND THEIR RULERS. Wednesday, January 7th.—Prayer for us all in authority. 1 Tim. ii: 2-2; Rev. vi: 10; for the abolition of the slave, opium, and strong drink traffic. Exod. xv: 16; Psalm lxxix: 4; for all needed reforms—temperance. Hab. ii: 15, 12; Sabbath. Neh. xiii: 15-22; industrial justice. 1 Sam. i: 36; and vi: 18-20; political. 1 Sam. ii: 36; and vi: 18-20.

THE CHURCH AT HOME. Thursday, January 8th.—Prayer for a sense of personal responsibility and for co-operation in the evangelization of the city, country and frontier. Matt. x: 5-13; Mark xiii: 34; Acts viii: 4.

THE CHURCH ABROAD. Friday, January 9th.—Prayer for increased missionary spirit, co-operation, and enlargements of the church. 2d Cor. x: 15; 1st Cor. x: 17; 2d Cor. x: 17; Eph. iv: 11-16; Psalm lxxvii: 28-32.

SATURDAY, JANUARY 10TH.—Prayer for sons, daughters and servants; for Sunday schools and all Christian Associations for young people; for schools, seminaries, colleges, and universities. Prov. iv: Deut. vi: 4: