

THE STANDARD.

THIS 4-PAGER HAS A BIGGER CIRCULATION AT EVERY POSTOFFICE IN THE COUNTY, SAVE ONE, THAN ANY OTHER PAPER.

THE STANDARD.

VOL. V.—NO. 2.

CONCORD, N. C., THURSDAY, JANUARY 21, 1892.

WHOLE NO. 210.

THE STANDARD.

ONLY TWICE AS MUCH READING MATTER AS ANY PAPER EVER OR NOW PUBLISHED IN THE COUNTY.

TICKLE US WITH \$1.

STANDARDISM.

Dr. Freeman killed a chicken a few days ago who had a nail in his gizzard. If any one wants a breed of chickens that call scrap nails and such, they should call on the doctor.

The Standard thanks Hon. John Henderson, our representative in Congress, for courtesies.

Russell Sage is a big hearted, generous old millionaire. When he was banged up, blown up and banged up by Norcross' dynamite he was carried to a drug store and patched up. Thinking that the muzzing up of the store, the medical service and the interruption of business deserved remuneration, he has sent the druggist a check for \$15.

There's a charm about the word "financier." Senator John Sherman is a financier, they say. Only such as he could save, in 35 years, \$5,000,000 on a salary of \$5,000. You see!

U. S. florists sold \$15,000,000 worth of flowers last year. Many single flowers were given away for literally nothing.

President Harrison, personally, does not encourage home manufacture. He drinks Scotch whiskey and uses French China. He's a honey!

A man by name of Walton is postmaster at Kennet, Pa. His time will expire in September, and his wife is making a lively canvass to be his successor. She is a regular yard wide, dyed-in-the-wool Republican, but her husband says if she is appointed he will emigrate to the wilds of Dakota.

Talton Hall, the murderer, who has been recently incarcerated in Gladesville, Tenn., jail, is credited with having killed ninety-nine men. The Tennessee authorities must have made a awful record. He reads that "it is better that ninety and nine men be murdered than that one villain should stretch hemp."

Billy McKinley, of tariff fame, was inaugurated governor of Ohio on the 11th.

Dr. Richardson, a prominent stock raiser near Lexington, Va., had one of his employees to strap a blind bull on the track of the Norfolk and Western Railroad in order to get damages. The doctor will now by decision of the court serve eighteen months in the penitentiary.

Mr. Harter is a member of Congress from Ohio. Mr. Harter wants a plan for the destruction of trusts, combines, &c., of articles of general consumption. Mr. Harter has taken the bull by the horns when he asserts that "the most effectual way to kill trusts is to put the articles on the free list." Where is McKinley?

President Schloss, of the Alaska Commercial Company, is using words against Russell Harrison, son of our chief cook and bottle washer, President Harrison, that are not found in Alaskan missionary Sunday school books and tracts. It seems that Russell owes the Commercial Company about \$3,000, and the draft has gone to protest. Such is life.

A. B. Shepperson, a well known writer of cotton statistics, says that "over production is what keeps the cotton planters poor." Shepperson lives in New York and knows about as much of cotton, cotton planting and cotton farming as the picturesque assinine head that often does duty in these columns. If he should casually run across a stray cotton seed somewhere he would be at a loss to know what it was as the Illinois farmer was.

Two million five hundred thousand families in America are owners of farms that are under mortgages, and still Benny Harrison peeps out from beneath grandpa's hat and says we are more prosperous than ever before.

The last message of Gov. Campbell, the outgoing Democratic governor of Ohio, covers sixteen brevier lines, but it says enough.

\$53,306,000 worth of exports were shipped from southern ports in November. The south is getting there with both feet. Ahem!

In the 51st Congress the tariff discussion took up all the time from April 17 to July 21, just a little over three months. How will it be with the 52nd?

THE SQUEEZER IN TROUBLE.

THE SOUTHERN EXPRESS COMPANY IS AGAINST A SNAG.

1,500 Messengers Go on Duty on Wednesday—The Express Company is Blocked—No Express Going Through, Except what is Carried by the Post Office Boxes.

The Southern Express Company is "agin" a snag! All of the messengers on the East Tennessee, Georgia Pacific, Richmond and Danville, Atlanta and West Point, Central Georgia, and Western and Atlantic roads have struck.

The reasons for this are about as follows: Too few men; poorly paid; overworked and general tough treatment.

A strike is not right! If men are not satisfied they should notify the officials that they would quit on a certain date. This high handed dictatorial method that some organizations adopt is a vile and contemptible procedure.

That the messengers have been badly treated there is no doubt. But their treatment was not such as to justify such a course as they are pursuing.

The Southern Express Company is a soulless concern. It can charge more for little and be happier in grinding men—treating them little better than dogs—to the very dust than any monopoly on this part of the sphere. It is worse even than the telegraph lines, railroads or a lynch party.

It is surprising that the company can get men to serve as local agents, provided they treat others as they do the one here in Concord.

Pay a man something like \$22.50 per month, furnish his own horse and his help and work himself like a dog—this is the company that is "agin" a snag. It is said that some of the bosses are running as messengers. Some one said that the District Route agent passed here Wednesday night as a messenger. They will taste some of their own medicines.

The discussion in the House of Representatives on the proposition to appropriate \$100,000 to carry food to Russia shows, that in one of the great parties, at least, there still remains a very correct idea as to what are the injunctions of this Government.

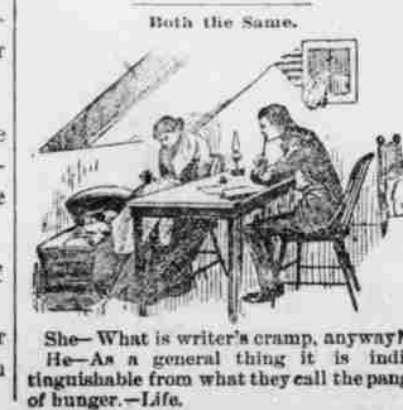
No sound reason can be given for the appropriation of \$100,000 by the American Congress for the relief of the people of Russia. During the drought in Texas appeals were made to Congress, and a bill was passed for the relief of the distressed. When the bill reached President Cleveland he vetoed it, stating that the theory upon which our institutions are based is that the people support the Government, and not the Government the people.

This is not the theory of the Government of Russia. That is an absolute despotism. It assumes the duty of protecting its subjects and protecting them from their vicissitudes of life. It would be proper, therefore, for the Russian Government to appeal for philanthropists and sentimentalists in America to subsidize money and give food to the people of Russia, if they are so inclined, but there is no reason for forcing the unwilling to contribute to this object.

The Democrats acted wisely in making the issue with the Republicans at the start concerning the appropriation bill. Had the session been opened with this donation of \$100,000, millions would have followed it, supported by reasons advanced in behalf of this foreign aid.

It is well to understand at once that the Government of the United States does not exist for the purpose of removing the ills of life, whether they bear heavily upon our people or upon those abroad. If the Government has \$100,000 to distribute, and if it is the general belief that government beneficence does more good than harm, then the work should begin at home and be continued until every man suffering from any cause whatever is placed above want.—Louisville Journal.

To every 1,000 males in London there are 1,123 females. Both the Same.



She—What is writer's cramp, anyway? He—As a general thing it is indistinguishable from what they call the pangs of hunger.—Life.

A Rattling Meeting.

POVERTY IS AND IS NOT THE PRINCIPAL CAUSE OF CRIME.

The Reading and the Essay—The Debate by two lawyers, the Others Showing the White Feathers—The Secretary to be Tried and Probably Impenetrated—The Trial set for Next Meeting—Counsel Employed.

The meeting of the Lyceum Tuesday night was a rattler. Owing to the inclemency of the weather, the attendance was not large, but it was an enthusiastic and restless attendance.

T. B. Eldridge, through his counsel, Dr. N. D. Fetzer, preferred charges against Sec'y R. T. Wyche, Counselor Fetzer read a long document, studied and legally written, setting forth that T. B. Eldridge was appointed to debate and knew nothing of it, the Sec'y not informing him, until Tuesday evening when the Standard appeared.

After this important document was read, the following resolution was adopted:

Whereas, By complaint of T. B. Eldridge, R. T. Wyche, secretary of this Lyceum, stands charged with a willful neglect of official duty, which if proven, will constitute a serious offense, therefore,

Resolved, That the said Wyche be tried upon the said charge and specifications at the regular meeting to be held on the 19th of January, 1892; that the President shall sit as judge presiding at the trial and the members shall sit as jurors; that both the complainant and respondent be privileged to appear by counsel (said counsel to be members of the Lyceum) and shall have authority to send for persons and papers; that the guilt or innocence of the accused shall be established by a majority of the members present and voting; and that the president shall, in the event of a verdict of guilty, fix the punishment, subject to approval by the Lyceum.

The accused: Mr. R. T. Wyche is almost certain of an acquittal, while others think there considerable doubt. Counsel for the defense is L. D. Duval and G. Ed. Kestler. Solicitor N. D. Fetzer will be assisted by—



The Standard hopes that friend Wyche may escape justice, not desiring to see so young a man punished.

A. E. Lutz read a selection, the "model church," and sang part of it where singing ought to be singing. His was interesting and the Lyceum was delighted with the spirit manifested by a new member.

Dr. L. A. Bickler read an essay on "Coasting as it is Done." This was a treat. Were it published it would prove a blessing to many a young man and woman.

Debate. "Poverty is the cause of crime." The negative was opened by T. B. Eldridge in quite a legal and pointed discourse.

H. McNamar, of the affirmative, arose, and in a solemn tone said: Mr. President and fellow members of Concord Lyceum, I yield the point, so far as I am concerned; I can not and will not debate the affirmative—I AM A CONSCIENTIOUS MAN, therefore I sit down.

Howard Cannon, of the negative, arose and said: I, too, am conscientious, therefore I'll sit down.

L. D. Duval, of the affirmative, made a strong speech.

The committee decided in favor of the affirmative. Immediately T. B. Eldridge arose and said in substance: "I do not charge that Mr. Wyche, one of the committee, was biased in this matter, but do not think him, standing charged as he is, a suitable person for a judge where I am concerned."

The decision of the committee was submitted to the Lyceum, which voted to reverse the decision.

The subject for next debate is, "That to the victors belong the spoils, is a sound principle in politics."

This is not a full report of the meeting, as space will not allow. The Lyceum voted unanimously that the ladies are welcome at and invited to attend the meetings.

Mrs. J. C. Ayers gives \$30,000 to the Home for Young Women and Children in Lowell.

MARRIED ONE MONTH.

And Now She is Looking For Him.

A young woman from Dade county is in Atlanta and is on the look-out for the husband she took unto herself just one month ago.

She is about twenty years old, and her appearance confirms her statement that she is from the country.

Early this morning she called at the police station and asked for her husband.

"He left last night," she said, "and he hasn't been back since. I wanted to find out if he had been locked up."

She gave his name as Tom Turner, and was told that no man by that name had been arrested.

She began sobbing and declaring she would go back home.

"He has run away from me, I reckon, and he carried off \$500 of my money."

"We were married a month ago and lived in Dade county. I had a little property, and we decided to sell it and come to Atlanta."

"We got here yesterday and put up at a boarding house opposite the car-shed. About night he went out and took a \$5 bill of mine to have it changed. He said he would be back in a little while."

"I have just got \$3 left, and I am going back home as quick as I can."

The poor woman talked pathetically and seemed sure that her husband had deserted her. The officers heard her and took a description of the man.

She gives her maiden name as Mary McCormick.

The officers have found out that Turner went to South Carolina.—Atlanta Journal.

An Interesting Relic.

Mr. Henry White, of Cabarrus county, has sent to the City Museum, of Charlotte, a historic powder horn, seriously wrought, and full of personal, military and political suggestions.

It belonged to his grandfather, William Morrison, and the father of Dr. Robt. Hall Morrison, of Rocky River, a soldier in the Revolution and, with his father, Robert Morrison, among the first Scotch Irish pioneers to this section. It is alike illustrative of the artistic skill of the Scotch-Irish soldier of that day and of the military events in which he participated.

The Duke of Roosevelt, in his charming "Winning of the West," tells how the style was for the early colonial soldier, in his fighter, and pioneer, to equip himself in a garb at once suggestive of the life he led and of the high impulses that inspired him. He was apt to be a man of great force and of intense zeal and self-reliance, often of religious enthusiasm.

The French wars of 1754-1764, all partook of a great struggle between Protestantism and Roman Catholicism. This horn tells the story of the long and deadly conflict for supremacy in the west in its numerous carved designs of Fort Niagara, Fort Ontario, Fort Detroit and many of the animals and other attractions of the great Indian wilderness. Mr. Roosevelt (though a Northern man) frankly admits that it was Southern valor that finally secured the Kentucky and Ohio conquest in 1778-9, and Col. Waddell in his "colonial officer," shows that North Carolina troops played an active part in all of the French and Indian struggles.

It also shows indications of the Revolutionary struggles and likewise of the whisky insurrection in Pennsylvania in 1796-7 and of the threatened French war in 1798-9.

For special family reasons, Mr. White is unwilling to part with the ownership of this heirloom; but he leaves it in the Museum for the inspection of the curious. And this, we take occasion to say, would be a good idea for others having such relics, and with which they prefer not parting.—Charlotte News.

Death Cuts Down All.

The Duke of Clarence and Avondale, son of the Prince of Wales and heir presumptive to the throne of England, died January 14.

Cardinal Manning is dead and all England mourns for the great prelate of the Catholic church. Cardinal Lemeoni, ex-papal secretary of Italy, died January.

The United States Agricultural Department has been making some calculations on the English sparrow family, and figures out that the posterity of one female sparrow will amount to two hundred and seventy-six billion birds in ten years—and we feel certain that the ten years' progeny of one female sparrow feasted on our sunflowers all last summer.—Fayetteville Observer.

SOME OTHER CELEBRITIES.

THE STANDARD ARTIST COVERS HIMSELF WITH HONOR.

The "Man in the Moon" and the Coming Hair-Mowing Machine.

The Standard artist, besides being a genius, is trying to redeem himself.

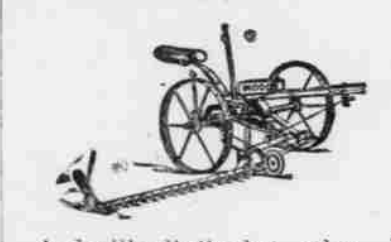
A man may do a work when circumstances and conditions are favorable; but to stand out in such weather as we had Monday night and watch for an opportunity to draw his kodak on the moon, our artist had a tough job.

It has been generally believed that there was a "man in the moon." If our artist, who is a scientist, is correct there is some doubt about the man business. From the delicate impression he got by his kodak he unearthed this likeness:



This is the animal the people have been calling the "man in the moon." The Charlotte Chronicle frequently calls upon its readers to "ask of the man in the moon," which shows that that journal, too, has been misguided.

Joe. Fink, the barber has a hair-mower machine. His is out of date. From latest circulars the following will be the most popular.



And will sell like hot cakes. It is large, because of the immense work it will have to do. Everybody will have their head mowed the coming season, as it is intimated that 1892 will have no flies.

NEWS IN GENERAL.

The Italian government raises \$15,000,000 yearly by holding lotteries.

The total income of the church of England is about one million dollars a week.

Nine cities are in the field for the Democratic National Convention with the chances in favor of Cincinnati.

A circus elephant broke out of his winter quarters at Fern, Ind., tore down his stable and killed a horse and a dog.

Jay Gould has been sued for \$435,000 by the Kansas City, Wyandotte and Northwestern Railroad, for an alleged breach of contract.

The steamer Namchow foundered off the Chinese coast, carrying down 414 persons, only 50 of whom were saved.

Some time ago the Japanese adopted the European custom of burying the dead, but for sanitary reasons they have returned to cremation.

The shoe factories of America use 1,000,000 kangaroo-skins yearly. Australians have begun to raise and herd kangaroos as they would sheep.

There are in the world 147 educational institutions called universities. The largest is in Paris, with 9215 students; the next in Vienna, with 6220; the third in Berlin, with 5527.

It is said that a Swiss savant has made a discovery by which he reduces milk to a dry powder in such a manner that by the addition of water it at once assumes all its natural properties.

Mrs. Flower, the wife of the new governor of New York, was horrified at the condition in which Gov. Hill left the executive mansion. She says "there wasn't a whole set of anything in the house."

Rear Admiral C. P. R. Rogers, United States navy, is dangerously ill at Washington with heart disease.

Heavy snow storms prevail in Yorkshire and Dorsetshire, England, and in the northern part of Ireland. Street traffic in Belfast is partially suspended by the snow.

Mahlea Harvey and Lucy Clark, colored, of Richmond, Va., went to a candy store Wednesday night, and about 2 o'clock in the morning while returning, they fell into a dock and were drowned.

MR. BROWN'S CONDITION.

The Old Blacksmith May Not Recover From His Illness.

P. J. Brown, who has been suffering from pneumonia for some time at his home on Clayton street, is still very low.

Last Friday the Citizen contained an article on Mr. Brown's condition, and showing a shameful neglect of the old man. His room had been unheated, the bed clothing unchanged, until his condition was really distressing.

Since the article appeared Mr. Brown has been looked after by his children. A good fire has been kept burning in the room, his linen changed and his face kept clean.

But the disease had gained such a hold upon him that it is very doubtful if he can recover.—Asheville Citizen.

Phillip J. Brown, "the old blacksmith" above referred to, was for many, many years a resident of Concord, and owned the property where N. F. Yorke now lives.

An Attack on a Train. The passengers on the west bound train which left here at 6:40 last evening had a lively experience.

The train was full of people, and between Raleigh and Method (two miles from here) a pistol was fired at the cars. The bullet passed through a window, very near Mr. Charles T. Williams, book keeper of the Chronicle, who was on his way to Asheville. A stone as large as a man's fist was thrown at the same time and struck a passenger in the breast, but did not seriously injure him. Much excitement was caused by this attack on the train.—State Chronicle.

Step Right.

The action of the last Legislature of North Carolina in enacting a law whereby certain classes of violators of the law may be put to work upon the public highways of the counties in which their offences were committed, is one step in the right direction. There is no way in which the convicts of North Carolina could be utilized with greater benefit to all the people than by putting every man of them to work upon the public roads. In this way they will in no sense come in competition with honest labor, a complaint often heard of late years, and with much reason and justice because it cannot be done without degrading the largest and most deserving portion of our citizenship.—Asheville Citizen.

Then and Now—That and This.

For a hundred years, in all the old school houses, on the Fourth of July rostrums, in our nursery rhymes, in our school books, in our legislatures and in Congress, in song and on tablet, the glory of our forefathers has been extolled. They suffered, fought and died for a great principle. They "pledged their fortunes, their lives and their sacred honor" against the odious crime of "taxation without representation."

But somehow in the bewildering whirl of our rapidly advancing civilization we have got the thing entirely twisted around. The money kings and their colossal wealth are in the peaceful and undisputed enjoyment of the fullest "representation without taxation." But some of the descendants of these glorious old forefathers are fighting to decide, from a moral standpoint, whether King George or the American money king is the greater tyrant—whether there was not as much fairness and justice in the one as the other. Our grandfathers went to the cartridge box with the one and their grandsons are going to the ballot box with the other.—Progressive Farmer.

Col Polk on Free Passes.

In response to the question, "Does Col. Polk ride on free passes?" we have made inquiry and find that he does not. Mr. Hal W. Ayer, who has been Col. Polk's private secretary for a year, tells us that Col. Polk does not use a pass, but pays his way on the railroads upon all of his trips. He also says that Col. Polk has not used a free pass since he was elected President of the National Alliance. Sometime ago in response to an inquiry, the Progressive Farmer stated the same thing.—State Chronicle.

Rev. Abernathy's Successor.

It is stated that Rev. W. E. Edmondson, a graduate of the State University, but who has lately been stationed in California, has been appointed pastor of the Methodist church at Snow Hill, lately in charge of Rev. Abernathy, the kissing parson.

Memphis, Tenn., had an earthquake shock Thursday.

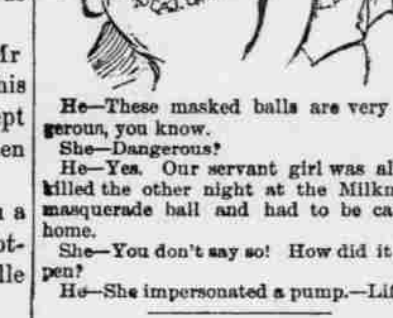
A Fatal Error.

He—These masked balls are very dangerous, you know.

She—Dangerous? He—Yes. Our servant girl was almost killed the other night at the Milkmen's masquerade ball and had to be carried home.

She—You don't say so! How did it happen?

He—She impersonated a pump.—Life.



He Liked to Kiss the Girls.

Rev. J. O. Morrow, for some time chaplain at the Bethany Faith Cure Home, Pittsburgh, Pa., is out of a job. He developed a propensity for kissing the girls of the Home on all occasions and embracing them in a most affectionate manner.

Miss Mary Moorhead, the founder of the home, caught him in the act several times and finally told him such actions she couldn't endure.

Mr. Morrow admitted the charges, even saying he had kissed the colored attendant, Aunt Lavina. He held the osculation proper, according to the doctrine of Paul.

[North Carolina is not alone in pastoral osculation.]

Man and Wife Over Sixty-Four Years.

Davis Jones and his wife, of Pender county, are no doubt the oldest couple in North Carolina, and have doubtless lived as man and wife for a greater number of years than any living couple in the State, notwithstanding the fact they were not married until they were twenty-seven years old. They are both in their 91st year and were born in 1801, the old gentleman in May and the old lady in August. They were married on the 24th day of December, 1827, and therefore have been married sixty-four years last month. The old gentleman is able to work, grubbing a piece of new land last week. This venerable couple resides near Willard, Pender county, N. C. This statement is certified to by a record, so says our informant.—Wilmington Messenger.

Grand Lodge of Masons.

The following have been elected for the ensuing year: Grand Master—H. A. Gudger, Asheville. Deputy Grand Master—John W. Cotten, Tarboro. Senior Grand Warden—F. M. Moyer, Moyton. Junior Grand Warden—R. J. Noble, Smithfield. Grand Treasurer—William Simpson, Raleigh. Grand Secretary—D. W. Bain, Raleigh.

The Grand Master then announced the following appointed officers: Grand Chaplain—D. B. Nelson. Senior Grand Deacon—Logan M. Totten, Hickory. Junior Grand Deacon—James A. Leach, Thomasville.

Grand Marshal—Enoch P. Lamb, Elizabeth City. Grand Sword Bearer—Walter E. Moore, Webster.

Grand Pursuivant—Patrick M. Pearsall, Trenton. Grand Steward—Walter S. Creasy, Charlotte.

Grand Steward—Abner L. Brooks, Ore Hill. Grand Tiler—Robert H. Bradley, Raleigh.

Grand Lecturer—B. W. Hatcher.

Dr. Grissom Not Insane.

It was stated, says the Wilmington Messenger, a few days ago that Dr. Eugene Grissom, formerly Superintendent of the Insane Asylum at Raleigh, was himself the inmate of an asylum in Colorado. The Rev. Dr. Nash, pastor of Fifth Street M. E. church, received a letter from Dr. Grissom yesterday, and it is learned that the doctor is now practicing medicine in Denver and that there is nothing whatever in the statement that he is non compos mentis. Dr. H. H. Munson, of this city, also received a letter from Dr. Grissom within the past few days.

Christmas Roanoke.

The Alleghany Star says that Christmas night Mack Walker shot and killed Ira Anderson. It occurred 150 yards of where Grimsley Halsey was killed last winter. Liquor was at the bottom of it. \$300 reward is offered for the arrest of Walker.

GROWING OLD.

Philial affection gave birth to the following touching and graceful lines. The author was a relative of General Chingman, a member of the legal profession, though he never practiced and was possibly, the poet by nature of our State.

He was a man of splendid physique, of generous impulses, possessing a warm, sunny nature, and was a lover of the pure and beautiful; but, like the eminent bard of Scotland whom he resembled in many respects, he had at least, one fault which marred a genius of the sweetest and most exquisite fancies. His humor was sparkling; his imagery beautiful; his language copious; and melody flowed in rippling cadences from his gifted, eloquent pen:

Twice thirty years their shadows weave, My mother, round thy brow, And in the gleaming of life's eve Thy footsteps bear thee now: And thus the waning circles wheel Their meteor flights away, Till age doth on the pilgrim steal, As night-time doth the day.

And yet the rosy seasons seem But brief, whose sands are told, Since thy kind smile I knelt to dream That thou couldst so soon be old; But ah! like Iris tints the sky, Their streaks on Summer's sky, Our wreaths of hope are only laid On shrines we love, to die.

Thou'lt still thy tones from those dead days, Like hymns that blend with prayer, Are whispered in my heart always And strike their peans there: And oft again I wonder back Far in the realms of yore, To gaze thro' tears upon that track Thy feet shall press no more.

—Nixon P. Chingman, Goldsboro, N. C., May 22, 1875.

Trinity College.

Trinity College at Durham is going to be an honor to the State. The main building is nearly completed at a cost of \$70,000, and is substantially built. Dr. Crowell's gift, in honor of his wife, the Technological Building, is nearly completed, and work is progressing on the \$30,000 Inn.

Dr. Crowell, J. S. Carr and B. N. Duke were appointed a committee, says the Advocate, to devise ways and means for the completion of the Inn. Col. J. W. Alsop has been elected president of the board of trustees; Prof. W. H. Pegram succeeds O. W. Carr, resigned, as secretary and B. N. Duke was re-elected treasurer.

The Gold Watch Found.

Mr. G. R. Quincy returned last night from Salisbury, to which place he went in search of information regarding the gold watch belonging to Mr. W. S. Floyd, which was stolen from the hotel here