

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

EXTRACTS FROM HON. WHITEHALL REID'S LETTER OF ACCEPTANCE.

We do not give the full text of the production, but only a few extracts with comments. In this letter Mr. Reid states the position of the two parties fairly, so far as he goes, and with equal fairness takes the responsibility of all national legislation, since March 4th, 1859, upon the Republican party. He says: "It is obvious that the really vital issues which this year divide parties, and demand a popular decision are those relating to the tariff and the currency. Fortunately both sides have stated their positions on these subjects with directness, simplicity and frankness."

And then he says of the tariff: "We favor a protective tariff and when in full power made the present one. Our opponents favor a tariff for revenue only, and promise the repeal of the present one."

Yes, that is the Democratic position on the tariff. It is not wise, it is not safe, to hoard up money in the vaults of the national treasury, to be either unjustly appropriated by those in power, or to have extravagant legislation as was done by the Congress immediately following the economical administration of Grover Cleveland. After the Republican party decided to adopt the doctrine of tariff for protection, and finding a surplus already accumulating in the treasury, it became necessary for them, not only to spend the surplus but to make as large a deficit as possible, so that they might go before the country on the pretense that the revenues already accruing to the government from the present tariff was not sufficient for the expenses of the government. Now they point to the empty vaults of the treasury and hold, that this depleted condition is an argument that any other adjustment of the tariff than that of high protection would ruin the country. The argument would go thusly: If the treasury is empty under high protection, what would it be under low protection? The Billion dollar Congress was a necessity, politically, and a great deal of extravagant legislation was necessary to bring about the present condition of the national treasury. But when Mr. Reid says, "our opponents favor a tariff for revenue only," he only states a half truth. If he had added, "economically administered," he would have been nearer the mark. The Democratic position is tariff for revenue economically administered.

On the subject of the currency he has this to say: "The issue between the Republican party and its opponents is almost as sharply defined as on the tariff. We demand that every dollar, paper, silver or gold, shall be made and kept as good as any other dollar. Our opponents, while professing the same desire, demand that the national bank currency shall be broken down by the repeal of the ten per cent. tax on the issues of State banks. The proposal of our opponents to sectionalize it again, and thus return to the State bank system under which it was rarely equal to coin, was often at a ruinous discount, and often worthless."

And then he goes on to say: "The danger has never before been so great. The Democratic party has often threatened the peace or prosperity of the country, but not for one hour since March, 1859, has the Democratic party had power to control the legislation and direct the policy of the United States government. But the present political situation makes it plain to every observer that a Democratic victory in the States which they must now carry in order to elect a President, would also insure them enough new Senators to reverse the present slender majority in the United States Senate. If they elect a President this time they will clearly have both the House and the Senate, too, and will thus be placed in absolute control for the first time since 1859, with nothing to prevent their carrying out the threat they have made against both the present tariff and the present currency."

Does not this, coming as it does from the man who is a candidate for the office of vice-President of the Republican party, settle the question of, who is responsible for all the bad national legislation of which we complain.

Can any man hesitate for a moment to know how to cast his ballot on the 8th day of November? We are glad Mr. Reid has spoken and laid the responsibility where it justly belongs, and all Democrats will accept his statement of the case.

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THE STANDARD.

Where Weaver Lost Forty Votes. Mr. W. S. Williams, of Spring Garden, Cherokee county, this State, was in the city Monday and was met and interviewed by an Age-Herald reporter.

Mr. Williams stated that he was born in Newton county, Georgia, seventy-one years ago, and moved to Cherokee county forty years ago, since which time he lived in that county. He is a farmer, and has been a member of the Farmers' Alliance ever since its origin. He is now living with his second wife, and is the father of twenty-eight children, and has 144 children, grand children and great grand children.

J. H. Vandiver is one of his sons-in-law, and was formerly sheriff and is at present tax collector of Cherokee county.

Mr. Williams stated that he was for Kolb for Governor, and would have been a third partyite, had it not been that they named Weaver as their standard bearer.

When asked his objection to Weaver, Mr. Williams said that Weaver's account he placed the death of his wife. When asked the reason of this accusation against Weaver, he, to use his own words, spoke as follows:

"I was a member of Company B, of the Thirty first Alabama, Captain Alexander being my captain. I went to the army and hearing that my wife had presented me with my seventeenth child, I go a furlough and went home."

"When the babe was but two days old, and my wife was yet in bed, Weaver's men came through my neighborhood. They destroyed every living thing on my place and stole the only mule left to me, the other having been driven off."

"Not content with this, his men went into my house, searched every room, ransacked every nook and corner from top to bottom of the house, and went so far as to take the quilts from over my poor, frightened wife, and in her very presence cut them up for saddle blankets. They actually pulled the pillow from under her head, on which it was resting, and stripped the case from it to use as a sack to carry off potatoes."

"This outrageous action on the part of his men so wrought upon my wife's feelings that she died within eight hours thereafter, and for this damnable crime I could not support him or any of his clan."

"There are between 30 and 40 votes in my family, and each and every one of them will be cast for Cleveland and Stevenson."

Two Facts About a Ring. An impressionable young gentleman in a certain country town recently met a charming girl whose grace and beauty took his heart by storm. While conversing with her he made a discovery which he fondly hoped would enable him to make at one brilliant stroke an elegant proof of his ready wit and his boundless affection. Glancing at a modest band of gold that encircled her fair finger, he remarked, "Sweet dame, I pray you present me with the ring you wear, for I assure you it exactly resembles my love for you—it has no end."

"Indeed, sir," promptly replied the maiden; "you must excuse me if I keep the ring, for it exactly resembles also my love for you—it has no beginning."—London Tit-Bits.

A \$100 Legacy for Mary Nevins Blaine. By the will of Mrs. Elizabeth Lohrop, who died October 2, in Philadelphia, her niece, Mary Nevins, the divorced wife of James G. Blaine, Jr., receives a legacy of \$100 and her mother, Louisa Nevins, is bequeathed a large portion of the \$50,000 estate.

Death of a Distinguished Man. Paris, Oct. 20.—Camille Felix Michael Roussel, the French historian and member of the Academy, died today.

Democratic headquarters is in receipt of good news from the eighth district, which appears to make it clear that W. H. Bower, Democratic nominee, will defeat Dr. Wilcox, Republican, by a handsome majority. Third party people there have returned very rapidly to the Democratic ranks.

The Louisville Courier-Journal notes it as one of the un-failing signs of Democratic success this year that the Republican editors are all getting mad, have quit discussing the fellow on the other side,

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THE STANDARD.

All Sorts of Paragraphs. Good brains are often kept in a poor-looking vessel.

Time to bury the hatchet is before blood is found upon it. Mistakes are often bought at a big price, and sold at a small one.

The greatest misfortune that can happen is to become deaf to the word of God. Whenever the Bible is read in your hearing God is trying to say something to you.

Many a wise man has picked up a good suggestion where some fools dropped it. Many a man thinks he can read a woman like a book till he tries to shut her up.

"Men will fight for their politics, but how quiet some of them do keep about their religion." It is reported to have rained alligators during a severe rain-storm at Ottumwa, Iowa.

A Chicago widow sues a man for \$50,000 for having told her husband to jump into the river, which he did.

An undertaker at Louisville, Ky., opened a coffin buried 60 years ago and found the body perfectly preserved.

Buyer: Is this suit all wool? Moskay: I won't lie to you, my friend, for it is not. De buttons was made of silk.

How money is drawn from the South. The annual pension tax is \$150,000,000.

The annual tax to support the army and navy is about \$50,000,000.

The annual tax to pay the interest on the public debt is about \$25,000,000.

Now here are 225,000,000. The South is taxed every year to pay her proportion of it, and but very little if any ever returns.

This money goes to the North and West, where the pensioners and members of the army and navy mostly reside.

It is not spent in the South, but it is drawn from the South to be spent and enrich other sections of the Union.

There never was a more glaring imposition practiced upon any people than to collect from the taxpayers of this country an annual tribute of \$150,000,000, the larger part of which is disbursed to pay fraudulent pension claims.—State Chronicle.

And yet the Third party leaders advocate a larger tax upon the people for pensions. Where is the Reform to this?

Theories About Drowned Bodies. It was a popular theory in days gone by that the body of a drowned man would float the ninth day, a notion which, Mr. Henderson informs us, prevails in the county of Durham. Sir Thomas Browne alludes to it as believed in his time, and in his "Pseudodoxia Epidemica" there is a discussion on this fanciful notion. It was also believed that the spirits of those drowned at sea were doomed to wander for 100 years, owing to the rites of burial having never been properly bestowed upon their bodies.—Notes and Queries.

One Leonard, the Weaver candidate for the House in Davidson, is reported by the Dispatch as saying in a speech at Lexington the other day that he left the Democratic party because it was rotten, whereupon Mr. Thomas, his Democratic competitor, retorted that he had always noticed that when a log began to rot the rotten part sloughs off.

The State Chronicle deserves special commendation for its admirable centennial edition. It contains among other interesting articles, a history of the capital city of our State, besides eulogies of Sir Walter Raleigh, Gov. Holt, Mayor Badger, Chief Marshal Heck, "The Landing on Roanoke Island," the State capitol and many of the handsome industrial buildings of Raleigh.

New York, October 20.—The event of the day at national Republican headquarters was the visit of Mr. Blaine, who arrived at 10:30 o'clock and remaining for about an hour in Chairman Carter's room.

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The Great Chicago Parade. Chicago, Oct. 20.—The end crowns the month. Months of unceasing and never relaxed activity culminated today in the exercises preliminary to the dedication of the great white city by the gray waters of Lake Michigan; a magic city of palaces sprung from a sandy waste; a city of mighty structures, in which the World's Columbian Exposition will be held.

To assist in the dedications, there have gathered here the representatives of the worth and intellect of the nation; the representatives of foreign powers, and the representatives, to the number of thousands, of many civic and trades organizations. The streets and buildings are decorated with marvelous ingenuity. Portraits of Columbus, La Salle and Pere Marquette are being plentifully utilized, and a monster representation of the landing of Columbus on a Madison street skyscraper. The theatres, clubs and hotels have all blossomed forth into prismatic splendor, and the stores and dwellings, even to the very outskirts of the city, have at least some form of decoration in honor of the great Genoese admiral.

A Presbyterian Preacher in Gown. The Rev. R. P. Kerr, D. D., pastor of the First Presbyterian church who is one of the most popular and distinguished divines in the United States, has notified the members of his congregation that on and after next Sunday he will wear the Presbyterian gown while holding services. In his letter Dr. Kerr states the following in connection with the proposed innovation:

The season cordially and unanimously consented to it, as this black gown is the distinctive mark of the Presbyterian ministry throughout the world, and has been from the origin of our church, and is now used by our ministers in Great Britain, Ireland and the continent of Europe generally, in Canada and Australia, and by an increasing number in the United States. It is being taken up in this country as an assertion of the dignity and solemnity of the office of the ambassador of Christ, a mark of historic Presbyterianism, and a protest against the common degradation of the pulpit of our time and country.

Only eighteen members declared themselves as not in favor of wearing the gown, and yet they did not very strongly oppose it. The result was announced in the pulpit Sunday evening.

Highway Robbery. Yesterday morning Mr. Charles Sloop, a farmer of Locke township, was in the city and after making some necessary purchases left for his home. When near the house of Mr. C. H. Bruner, in China Grove township, Mr. Sloop stopped and got out of his cart to re-arrange a part of his load. While down two young white men, who had not been seen before, approached Mr. Sloop and presented their pistols, demanding that he throw up his hands.

The robbers then searched him and took all the money he had with him, about \$4.00 being the amount. After the robbery the thieves left, coming in the direction of Salisbury, and Mr. Sloop gave the alarm. He did not know either of his assailants, neither of whom appeared to be more than grown, and while diligent search has been made for them they have not yet been captured. Several suspected parties were arrested but failed to be the robbers.—Salisbury Herald.

The convicts at work on the public road in Mecklenburg county unearthed an Indian skeleton. The Observer says all the large bones were intact, also the teeth, neck and bones of the head. The spot where the skeleton was found was about a hundred years ago an Indian burial ground, and ever now and then digging brings a skeleton to light.

The Republicans who have recently come over to the Democratic side are very clear in all their discussions of public questions. They haven't been asleep all this time.

A Compliment to the Girls. A young man in California writes to a friend in Winston-Salem, concluding his letter as follows: "By the way, the prettiest and sweetest girls in the world are down your way. Do you know it? Heavens, I would like to have an opportunity to be with them again."

Mr. J. W. Cannon has gone on a business trip to Rhode Island.

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The Law's Extreme Penalty. Greensboro, October 20.—Just a few days over two months ago the Observer told its readers of the horrible and brutal murder of old Solathiel Swain while he was peacefully dozing in his chair on the front porch of the house he lived in. He had been murdered and then robbed of a considerable amount of money he was in the habit of carrying around with him. The perpetrators of the foul deed, Chas. Reynolds, a white boy, and Merimon Headen, a negro man, were run down and lodged in jail in a few days after the murder, both parties having confessed to the deed. In less than a month from that time Headen and Reynolds were condemned to be hanged on the 20th of October. The white boy has shown little concern about the dreadful fate that awaits him to day and yesterday, when his aunt visited him in his cell and wept bitterly and agonizing tears over him, he seemed utterly unmoved. He was very curious to learn all the details of the execution, asking how far away the scaffold was and whether there would be a large crowd to see him or not. It was his request that the hanging be public. The negro—Headen—however, was terribly frightened and when he talked it was in gasps. The unfortunate man talked almost entirely about his soul and claimed to have been converted. The scaffold was erected about a mile from town, near the race track.

At 1:15 the ropes were arranged about the necks of the prisoners. While this was being done an awful stillness came over the crowd. Everything having been arranged, Sheriff Cook came down from the platform, and at 1:27 knocked the trigger loose, and a second later the two bodies shot into space and two souls were in eternity.

In nine minutes after the bodies fell, Headen's pulse ceased to beat but that of Reynolds continued to flutter 12 minutes. At 1:43 both bodies were placed in their coffins and taken charge of by their friends. The crowd present was estimated at from 8,000 to 10,000 people.

How Do You Like It. The National Republican, a Radical newspaper published in Washington, D. C. has this to say: "With the Lodge National election law in full force over South and various Democratic strongholds up North, we may confidently look for a different state of political affairs that now exists. New York city will then return several more Republican Congressmen than at present, while more than twenty negro representatives from the South will render the Republican control of the future Congress absolutely safe and secure."

"Heavy taxes should be laid upon the property of the whites to develop and extend the public school systems of these States. Separate schools for the two races should be abolished, and the plan of bringing the youth of both colors into close and equal relation in schools and churches giving a fair trial, as one of the most potent elements to break down the detestable Bourbonism of the South. The State laws against the inter-marriage of the race should be repealed, and any discrimination against the Blacks in the matter of learning trades or obtaining employment should be a criminal offense, while the colored man's rights to hold office should be sacredly protected and recognized. A few years of this policy will solve the race problem satisfactorily."—News and Observer.

The following quotation from a speech made by Mrs. Lease at Topeka, Kan., May 15, 1892, is interesting just at this time: "So far as I am concerned I would be willing to go into almost any arrangements by which we could break the backbone of the solid South, but I have no faith in any compact they might make. They are treacherous. They will betray us. They tried to break up this glorious Union, but received a sound thrashing for their treason. They would break up the Union now and re-enslave our colored brethren from whose necks the galling chain was severed by our martyred President, Abraham Lincoln. Not only the men in the South are traitors, but thousands of mothers are to-day teaching treason to their children."

J. C. McEachern, the register of No. 10, was threatened with some trouble. It was claimed that he absented himself so as not to register Weavers. An investigation proved the matter entirely untrue.

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A Donation to Davidson. Mr. Geo. E. Wilson yesterday informed the Observer that Mr. J. S. Carr, of Durham, has presented the trustees of Davidson College with ten shares of stock in the Durham Fertilizer Company. These shares are of the par value of \$100 each, so Mr. Carr's donation to Davidson College amounts to \$1,000. When it is remembered that Davidson College is a Presbyterian institution, and that Mr. Carr is a member of the Methodist Church, his generosity in this instance is the more remarkable. It is truly refreshing in these latter days to come in contact with a man whose philanthropy and generosity is not confined within the narrow limits of his own religious circle, but who can look without and see good in enterprises undertaken by people of religious denominations other than his own; who recognizes merit wherever found, and is ever ready to contribute of his means to the good of his fellow beings. Such a man is Julian S. Carr and those who have any idea of his many deeds of benevolence will regard this as no more than a just tribute to a generous man.

We feel confident that this gift will be most gratefully accepted by the college, and the dividends from the stock will be devoted very likely to defraying the expenses of some young man who is seeking an education in order to fit himself for the gospel ministry.—Charlotte Observer.

Whittier's Picture. On one occasion when the artist Parker had been painting a portrait of Charles Sumner, Whittier came to Chestnut street and said to Mrs. Sargent: "Friend Elizabeth, wilt thee go with me to see Friend Parker's picture of Charles?" "I should be very glad to," she answered.

"Wilt thee go this morning?" he asked, and upon her assenting they set off for the studio. When they arrived examined the portrait of Sumner, but Whittier seemed to Mrs. Sargent to be preoccupied and to be in haste to call her attention to something else. In a moment he said: "Friend Parker, where is the other?"

The artist turned around an easel, and there was a portrait of Whittier himself. The poet was as pleased as a boy at Mrs. Sargent's surprise, and as she had not even known of his sitting she was naturally not a little astonished. He was like a genial comrade in his fun, and although he was naturally grave and sedate, there was in him a most beautiful and genial humor and sweetness, like the color and perfume of mayflower under the grayness of the leaves in the spring.—Arlo Bates in Chicago Tribune.

Talmage on Narcotics. There are multitudes of young men smoking themselves to death. Nervous, cadaverous, narrow-chested and filthy, they are preparing for early departure or a half and half existence that will be of little satisfaction to themselves or little use to others. Quit it my young brother. Before you get through this life you will want stout nerves and a broad chest and a brain unclouded with tobacco smoke. To get rid of the habit will require a struggle, as know by bitter experience. Cigars and midnight study nearly put an end to my existence at twenty-five years of age. I got so I could do no kind of study without a cigar in my mouth—as complete a slave was I as some of you are. About to charge pastors from one city to another, a wholesale dealer offered as an inducement to my going to Philadelphia that he would give me all my cigars, and the best of cigars in the country, free of charge all the rest of my life. He was a splendid man, and I knew he would keep his promise; then I reasoned thus; I now, when my salary is small and full endurance what would become cigars are high, I smoke up to my eye balls if I got my cigars for nothing? Well, I have never touched the infernal weed since. From that time I was revolutionized in health and mind, emancipated by the grace of God. I implore young men to strike out for the liberation of their entire nature from kinds of evil habits I see that now in our elevated railroads they have reduced that pig-pen on wheels, the smoking car, and it is being made easier and easier, all the time to sacrifice physical health. All those who break down their health through indulgence and go into graves sooner than they would otherwise have gone are suicides, and the day of judgment will so reveal it.

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They Keep Coming. New York, Oct. 21.—Starr Hoyt Nichols, of the Social Economist, has enlisted under the Democratic banner. His reasons for so doing, as expressed in a letter to Chairman Harrity, are that he finds it impossible to hope for a reasonable reform in the tariff so long as the Republicans remain in power, and he believes the Force bill attacks individual liberty.

Beaufort, N. C., Oct. 21.—W. H. Ramsay, Third party candidate for sheriff, has withdrawn and will vote the Democratic ticket.

A Step Nearer to the Dark Valley. Washington, Oct. 21.—Mrs. Harrison is gradually growing worse. How long she will survive is almost too uncertain for prophecy. Her physician, though venturing the opinion that she may possibly live for several weeks, would not be sure if the end should come within a few days.

A Town 250 Years Old. Stafford, Conn., Oct. 19.—This town was thronged with visitors to day, attend the celebration of its 250th anniversary. Over 30,000 people were in the streets, and about 5,000 took part in the parade.

A Sensible Third Partyite. The Sumter, S. C., Freeman says: We most earnestly wish for the election of Weaver and Field, but we are not going to vote for them, because we are going to stand in with the whites at the general election and the white majority which rules us at a general election has declared for Cleveland and Stevenson. Next time look out for our crowd.

Natural Philosophy. Ed.—"Do you know of anything that resembles the half moon?" Pat—"To be sure I do." Ed—"And what's that?" Pat—"The other half, sure," so said the "devil," Ed Walter.

Raleigh, N. C., Oct. 21.—The Raleigh centennial and the State fair ended today. Both have been successes of the first order.

Mt. Airy, Oct. 21.—Tom Settle was heard to admit here yesterday that Mr. Cleveland's election was almost a certainty.

W. H. Ramsay, Third party candidate for sheriff of Carteret county has withdrawn and will vote the Democratic ticket.

Mr. Jno. Blackwelder has returned from a week's visit to several points in Virginia. Johnnie has neither withered nor secured a Shepherd, so you needn't (in) Guire of him of any arrangements. The man that says this is punning, will be turned over to the police.

There was a convention held in the court house on Friday by the colored Republicans of the county. They decided to vote the National and State Republican ticket, and to persevere any course each individual desired in the county election.

1893 almanacs are out and they tell us that the coming year has 365 days and no more.

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Wanted to Lynch Him. Memphis, Tenn., Oct. 20.—Sheriff McClendon, of Memphis, has received from Sheriff Byers, of Tuscumbia, Ala., a telegram requesting him to meet Alabama sheriff with a lawyer, to prepare habeas corpus proceedings for the liberation of Chas. N. Burgess, who was expected to reach here last night. Burgess formerly lived in Tuscumbia. Not long ago it was rumored that Burgess had seduced a young lady belonging to one of the first families of Tuscumbia. Burgess fled to Texas whither two men followed and captured him. When last heard from they were between Marshall, Tex., and Tuscumbia, Ala., on their way home with their man. Sheriff Byers' intention is, if possible, to capture the alleged kidnapers when they reach Memphis and take Burgess out of their hands. He believes it is the purpose of friends of the young woman to lynch Burgess as soon as he reaches Tuscumbia.

He Had Confidence in His Mother. The boy was sitting on the front steps and there was a great row going on inside. "What's the matter in there?" asked a policeman. "Dad's got his mad up," said the boy briefly. "Who's there besides him—your mother?" "Yep." "Hadden't I better go in and help her?" "You can if you want to, but you don't have to," assented the boy carelessly.—Detroit Free Press.

Mrs. Jno. Patterson, of No. 5, died suddenly Thursday evening. Rev. Paul Barringer will conduct the funeral services at Mt. Mitchell this (Friday) afternoon. Mrs. Patterson was about 65 years of age.

Subscribe for the Standard.

AYER'S Sarsaparilla. Superior to all other preparations claiming to be blood-purifiers. First of all, because the principal ingredient used in it is the extract of genuine Honduras sarsaparilla root, the variety richest in medicinal properties. Also, because Cures Catarrh caused the yellow dock, being raised expressly for the Company, is always fresh and of the very best kind. With equal discrimination and care, each of the other ingredients are selected and compounded. It is THE Superior Medicine because it is always the same in appearance, flavor, and effect, and being highly concentrated, only small doses are needed. It is, therefore, the most economical blood-purifier in existence. It makes food nourishing, work pleasant, sleep refreshing, and life enjoyable. It searches out all impurities in the system and expels them harmlessly by the natural channels. AYER'S Sarsaparilla gives elasticity to the step, and imparts to the aged and infirm, renewed health, strength, and vitality.

AYER'S Sarsaparilla. Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Sold by all Druggists. Price \$1.00 per bottle. Cures others, will cure you.