THE STANDARD.
CONCORD, CABARRUS COUNTY, N. C.
THURSDAY, JUNE 27, 1895.
JAMES P. COOK - - EDITOR

QUIET IN SOME QUARTERS—ALIVE ELSEWHERE.

The money question is not so alive for the last few days. In some quarters it sizzles yet; in others it is scarcely to be noticed.

Whatever the result will be, there will be surprises for many. One side claim that the party—the Democracy of the State—is not in favor of free coinage, while the other side contend that the party in the State is largely for free coinage. We believe the latter. We believe it is thus in Cabarrus county—yet what differences exist here. There is a friendly and reasonable spirit manifested by all. This is as it should be.

Again, should the free coinage idea prevail in the nation and become a reality, prophetic utterances will be sustained or crushed. The Sound money side claim that gold will be driven out of circulation, while the other side say not so, &c. Which is right? The doctors disagree.

But even admitting that the per capita will be greatly increased and that gold will not flee, how's such a measure to help us down South, where there is no silver mines. What's to fetch it down here? Suppose it was all dumped down here, at the present rate of flow into the Northern States how long would it remain with us? The tariff corrected in part the evils that drain this section for the benefit of the North, yet the people who are warmest in their advocacy of free silver abused the tariff and said not one good word in its behalf.

And were free coinage in full blast and the South were getting the major part (which is utterly impossible and always will be), it would not be long until the same affairs now existing would be with us. Taking out of this section annually large sums of money to pay $160,000,000 annually to Northern pensioners, who never die, the free coinage of all the iron and everything else here would be necessary to keep up the per capita.

MAKING A HERO OUT OF SIMS.

The deed of John Sims, the Mecklenburg murderer, is shocking in the extreme.

His unconcern and revelry in his great notoriety are marked and are being made very conspicious by the newspapers. They publish his insane, cold, bloody remarks and chuck over it until Sims thinks himself a hero. He never was so happy.

There are other such crazzy people in the world; and this holding up of Sims and quoting him and thrusting notoriety upon him, is calculated to make some other fool rush out upon the stage and become a like hero.

This thing of lionizing Sims, the insane murderer, and making his absurd and shocking non-concern so conspicuous, is not right. Conceal him—let the curtain fall.

If THE STANDARD could believe all the silver men say and disbelieve all the gold men say, this paper would be for silver. If THE STANDARD could believe all gold men say and disbelieve all the silver men say, this paper would be for gold. As it cannot comply with either condition, it awaits the action of the Democratic party; in the meantime, we will take gold on subscription.

Now that the Shemwell-Payne trial is on in Lexington, the whole reading public of the State is watching. That the prosecution prayed that the trial be removed from Davidson county is regarded as quite favorable to Shemwell. It is said that the town takes sides.

Publishing a list of what Concord has and, seeing what we have not, we have received a number of letters making inquiry about prospects for this or that. The latest is from a Cincinnati gentlemen speaking of starting a laundry in Concord.

Charlotte has her cup still running over. Mr. H Baruch, for 16 years one of the most prominent [illegible] of Charlotte [illegible] up his [illegible] Yet [illegible] best thing for the South [illegible] be to induce the never-dying [illegible] pensioners to take up their [illegible] among us. It would give [illegible] money than free coinage or [illegible]-metallism.

GREEN ON HIS EAR.

EDWARD GREEN TELLS THE PEOPLE HE ESPOUSES THE SLANDEROUS ARTICLES.

Scatters a Seven-Page Pamphlet Containing Stuff That Makes One Think of a Lunatic—He Freely Indulges in Falsehoods—He Imagines He's Mad at the Concord Papers—He Wants Them Snuffed Out.

[Green's article is too long; the public has seen it, hence we do not publish it.]

It is necessary to reopen the matter relative to the slanderous articles published in "Over Sea and Land," a northern publication that serves as a mouth-piece for South slanderers.

Mr. Edward F Green, who is generally regarded at the head of Sunderland School, an ex-English cab-driver, and whose early life the public may be thankful it does not know, issues a seven-page conglomeration of lies and idiotic flights, which he is pleased to call "Kindly Give Us the Reason Why."

Facts are such and truth is now so known that whatever I have, in the past, seen fit to say, by word or pen, concerning the said Englishman, is hereby recalled in full. I have, in order to advertise the school and to keep its progress and activity before our people, sought opportunities to say pleasant things and publish those contributed about said Green, believing that the powers that sent him here knew his nature and his character. I have known for some time that he was not the brains behind the school, but simply the drayman, "errand" boy—the factotum, so to speak. Men filling such positions can, under favorable circumstances, be truthful, just and even high-toned. This seems to be an exception.

The tone and sentiments of said Green's paper indicate that the article was put into existence by a fool, a liar or a knave, or all three. As such the paper needs no reply—it answers itself. There are certain statements, however, made by this Englishman, that call from me a statement. They are of a personal nature, and our readers (everyone of whom have been slandered by Mr. Green) will kindly hear me. Were it not for these I would not dignify this English carbuncle on society with a ventilation through these columns.

1. Being suspicious that the articles might be published, Green set about to stop it so, he says. In his paper he makes use of the following words: "I went to Concord and approached the editor of THE STANDARD, but he said he knew nothing of the matter." I wish to say with all the meaning of the words in full sway that if Mr. Green was intoxicated, he was too much so to know when he was speaking to the editor of THE STANDARD; if not intoxicated, he deliberately penned a falsehood. That Green called on me about the publication of the articles, is entirely and absolutely a LIE.

2. Green quotes a quotation from THE STANDARD of May 20th. He hasn't sense enough to know that the item about compulsory education was copied and was merely a jocular item clipped from the Philadelphia Times. He is entirely ignorant or is so anxious to make his case strong that he will resort to any kind of a malicious scheme.

3. In reference to the city schools, Green, after other things, says: "I some time ago asked Mr. Cook to give me an introduction to the Principal, who happened to be near at the time. Mr. Cook pointed him out, said that he was no good and advised me not to try to meet him, and I have not met him to this day." I want to cut a long story short by saying that this statement is an UNMITIGATED LIE; and Mr. Green, if he has an ounce of gray matter in the red contrivance he carries about on his English shoulders, knows that what I said could not be strained into his words, except by one with malice in his heart and one who sought to profit by arraying one and his friends against another. For the benefit of those whom I respect and whose friendship I value I here state what was said: Mr. Green was asking about the Graded School. I told him it was crippled for want of necessary funds; that the Board had to eliminate the superintendent, employing only one male teacher and he actively engaged with one grade. When asked about the principal I stated that Mr. Shinn was a full graduate and that those who knew him well regarded him a scholarly young man, with an unusually bright intellect, though this was his first experience with Graded Schools. Mr. Shinn may congratulate himself upon the fact that he has not met this ex-English cab-driver, who, coming among us, sought to break down the barriers to social equality. This is the man, who invites colored men to his own dining table. He offers himself up a living sacrifice to the cause of missionary work in the South—to do this he is said to have forced white girls under his care to sit and dine with his colored laborers. What think you, Caucasians—you, who are willing to resent insults to your section, to your mothers and sisters?

4. The whole spirit in Green's article is intended to make it appear that the newspapers of Concord are fighting his school, and that they are carrying out a deeply planned conspiracy. The Concord papers have always spoken favorably and have given some of their best efforts to welcoming these people and aiding them in their work. No one knows better than Green does that this paper has always treated him with the greatest consideration.

When those wilfully malicious articles were published, we even sought to defend Mr. Green, not once believing him so blind, so mean, so slanderous and so lacking in truthfulness to have written them, or instigated the writing of them, or so lost to honor as to espouse them.

Green is so thick headed and, in derisorto slap our people in the face, appears to be innocent of intelligence enough to understand why the slanderous articles were published in the Concord papers, and sets about to create the impression that the Concord papers have a conspiracy on foot to destroy these charitable schools. A Jackass, could he read, could understand the articles as a defense of this section and our people and as no attack upon the schools or the work, yet Green innocently and idiotically asks "Kindly Give Us the Reason Why."

5. Green reproaches us on the position North Carolina holds in the educational march. It is well-known by all intelligent people in the State and out of the State that were the entire school fund from taxation of the property of whites given to the support of our white schools that the length of the school term in North Carolina would be along with the highest, but our funds are divyied with the colored people, whom Green's kind put among us and who were afterwards turned loose with all the privileges of citizenship without anything to contribute to the support of the government of which they are a part. Have you not sense enough to see that, Mr. Green? You have a heart and mind that will bring you in close fellowship with the colored people and you have a devilish disposition to subject Southern white girls to an association with colored men, yet you haven't heart and honor enough to do justice to Southern people.

6. "And whereas the missionaries have been dragged in by Mr. Cook as being all breakers of the eighth (ninth) commandment." This is what Green says in his article. Could this Englishman, with his hand on the Bible, swear that he did not, when writing the above, deliberately, knowingly and maliciously lie? If so, he is blacker at heart, baser, meaner and more contemptible than any white flesh has yet stooped to. THE STANDARD never said any such and has never entertained such views.

7. In another column you will find the articles that gave insult and which I resented. I said nothing in resenting them that was untrue, or that reflected on the Englishman, or on any one—what was said was intended for the authoress of "Inside the House" and the author or authoress of "Our Forgotten Ones." Up to this date the author of the last named article is not known, except that Mr. Green, not heretofore held responsible, now comes out and endorses it. In so far as that goes he is the father. Read the articles—see the insults to our section, to our sisters, to our mothers, to our own, Green espouses all these. But let us quote him from the article he, himself, distributed over town. He says: "I defy the editor of the Daily Standard to prove that the eighth (ninth, as some number it) commandment is broken by the articles published in Our Sea and Land, even if those articles were written by Miss Means, and about Concord or this section." Reader, this man Green espouses all these articles and espouses them as applying to this community. The effort was made to saddle it off on another community; but now mad in his malice and determined to stand by the lies, he brings them right to your own doors. There is no mistaking where Green puts the article. He defies a proof that there is slander in saying—(See articles)

That our people forgot religion, education and morals;

That our ministers can scarcely read;

That our schools are "blab" schools;

That our teachers are ragged, dirty;

That our women chew snuff-sticks while they teach;

That we have forgotten God; forgotten our own honor, our own manhood;

That two Northern ladies were sent here to teach our women how to keep house;

That since they established 13 schools in North Carolina and Tennessee, our boys and girls are finding their God, getting an education and learning good manners.

This is what this Englishman says to us. He signs his name in defense of it and he circulates his lying literature right among our people. He tried first to get out of it; but cornered, becoming mad and crazy with malice, he acknowledges all and says it's true and defies proof to the contrary.

The entire article "Inside the House" is intended to represent our affairs and would be taken as such by those not having been here. Read it. It is an infamous lie—Green espouses it—he defies proof that it does not fit our affairs. He hands it to you; he asks you to read it; and after slandering you, he expects you to respect him and honor him.

Because our papers sought to defend these people and their homes, this lying foreigner, full of malice and inborn hatred, turns on his heels and declares that our defense being permitted by the people who support the papers shows that their supporters are worse than the articles affirmed.

Green comparing himself to the leaders of Waterloo and Gettysburg and picturing how their glory and grandness when compared to his becomes "as the morning dew before the rising sun," is bewildering, stunning. Pause, while the Englishman in his chariot and cloth leggins passes by. God forbid the coming of that army, that Green in his crazy flights pictures, if there be others lost, as is Green, to truth and blinded by malice, deceit and colossal self-importance.

8. "Has the standard of manhood become so low in the South that men will pass by on the other side while the noblest womanhood is slandered and defamed?" This Green asks—he asks it, too, in the same article in which he declares your lady teachers teach with snuff-sticks in their mouths, that two women from the North had to teach our mothers and sisters how to keep house, and that our ministers can scarcely read. No sir, our manhood is not at low ebb. It was that that asked us to resent those lying articles that you espouse and now reiterate—it was that Southern manhood that prompted us to defend our section, our mothers, sisters, our wives against the slanderous articles you have the red-face cheek to throw in our faces. Our women don't write slanderous articles to newspapers and then try to get out of them. They don't fire off their pens untruthfully against people their equal and then jump behind skirts for protection. What has become of your English manhood, Mr. Green? Have you gotten so low in honor and manhood that you can unblushingly face the Christian women of this Southland after having declared that you espouse all that those articles say? What's the matter with you?

Mr. Green, it is no pleasure to write such things. I regret the necessity; I regret that you force me to have no confidence in your veracity; I regret that you force me to stand aloof and not speak often of the work you are doing; I regret that you repudiate all honor from such a sourse as a Concord newspaper; I am glad, however, that in your conceit and knavery, you are not vulerable from such a source, in this your English manhood is full of peace; you are the cause of all this; you lost your head; you rushed into print with an article that would do more honor to a brilliant inebriate than to a proud Englishman; I regret that your article was so full of lies that I had to nail them; I regret that you cowardly pulled in the city schools and tried to make your case strong, to give you a feast in arraying one class against me.

Mr. Green, I hurl back, in your teeth all insinuation of a lack of chivalry—I honor Southern women; I honor all Christian, truthful women from whatever they come. It is Southern chivalry that defends our section and women against such malicious knaves as you, Mr. Green.

Had you asked a hearing in THE STANDARD, a respectful one would have been given you. You have wheels in your head and preferred to issue a lying circular—I am forced to answer. Your terms are so bitter, mean and unwarranted, that you force me to use terms to suit you and your conglomeration of wild notions and idiotic flights.

Mr. Green, if you can go down on your knees and pray the Giver of all Gifts to forgive you for your falsehoods and say you are sorry for thus slandering your betters, these noble Southern people, then you shall be forgiven by us; if in your English knavery, you persist in your crime, then you shall go where all such belong—down in contempt.

I apologize to the readers for this long article, and the only excuse I have for writing it is in defense of this section and the good people who call it home. He is unworthy of the Southern woman who gave him birth, who will not on all occasions defend Southern women, men and homes against insults from within or without.

Respectively,
JAS. P. COOK.

KORNER WRITES.

Why do some people grumble and cry "hard times?" The Giver of all Good has been considereate unto all races of man, and when it comes to the good old Southern darkey, who is simply in a heaven he yearns for and appreciates more than all that awaits him in the land beyond, can say unto himself "blessed art thou!" Many of our readers have seen the pen pictures of the kinkey-headed native approaching and leaving the field, loaded with the spoils of a day's bout with some neighboring planter's product about this time in the year, when water melons are rare and high-priced, and you have drawn on your imagination until you could see your own servant emerging from your patch, ladened with that which sootheth his soul, quenches his thirst and causes his mind and a part of his body to expand, and the heart of which is drawn in near unto another. But what could be more tempting to a man who is easily pursuaded? If you have never seen the happiness, the genuine article, I mean, in reality, among the colored people, just get on to the Korner Saturday evening from 5 until 10 o'clock and you will be convinced that hard times cut no figure in their happiness. The "hard-times" cry is beginning to lose its weight among the farmers, too. They are thankful for the good seasons with which they are being blessed and are happy and contented with the bountiful, plenteous crops of wheat, oats, rye and clover and the prospects of a fair average in cotton and corn, to say nothing of the enormous amount of lucious fruit. But when speaking of contentment, I will remark that the Southern darkey and the hunter is greatly blessed, also, in the way of a good season for sweet potatoes and 'possums. "When there is a good persimmon crop," my pa used to tell me, "you can prepare your hounds for a good 'possom year." So thinking, I will now, in time, give all fair warning.

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Your humble servant sees in THE STANDARD what Concord has and will remark that it does the biggest business of any small town in the county and that some of her citizens are thrifty and energetic, and love to see the town grow and are interested in the welfare and growth of the city as well as themselves and their wealth; that some of her citizens have outgrown the town and some have grown out of the town; that there are many impovements in progress; that the population is increasing and it won't be many years until it will have a free mail delivery and that it doesn't need a street sprinkler as long as the elements furnishes us with cooling, refreshing showers; that she has the handsomest and ablest set of ministers and churches of any small town in the State; that her water supply is very good, but none are sure how many microbes and crawfish they swallow during a year's time; that our lights burn some nights—when the moon shines, generally; that there are many chronic kickers and newspaper deadbeats; that it is a "dry town," but there is nothing to hinder a man from getting all the beer he wants—minors as well as grown-up folks; that we need street cars and a park with a pavilion for the band to practice upon; that she is noted for her cotton manufactories and the good government and morality of her citizens and their operatives; that praty prejudice has caused contamination and ill-feeling one toward another and that the best of brotherly love does not exist—even among the women; that the business outlook for 1895 is brilliant and that the merchant is happy and grins very courteously at the clink of "free silver" or the thud of the gold dollar or the ruffle of the greenback; that her mechanics work hard and get their wages in coin, once a month at least; that there is mud enough around the town to build several large cities; that some of our streets are underlaid with gold and dust (where our gold bugs came from); that everybody wears good clothes—some of them bloomers and big sleeves; that it has some very offensive hog pens and subjects; that it has some pretty residences; that she has longed for the return of "Annie," the dummy, and that it is yet possessed of a faint hope; that she will raise more sand in the next few years than she has in the past four; that there are more blackberries furnished the market than there is demand; generally speaking, it is a healthy place for the doctors, if they don't have chills; that it allows bicycle riding on the sidewalks; that the country horses want to rest under the sheds on the sidewalks when they come to town; that cows graze on the sidewalks, which should be strictly prohibited; that the calaboose is going to rot—half the people of the town can't find it now; that the citizens do not co-operate in up-to-date business lives; that the water supply for the fire department is very insignificant should there be a demand for any great amount and that if a fire would occur off Main street over 1,000 feet or 400 yards, the hose and real company could do no good with their equipments; that some buildings and fire traps should be condemned. I have not time or space to enumerate the outlook of the town as I see it, and will leave it with you while the mosquito sings pretty songs and lullabys until I am out of town—into the land of oblivion.

Goodbye KORNER

Weather Report for June, 1895, at Mt. Pleasant, N. C.

Highest temperature occurred on the 1st, 2nd and 3rd, the thermometer registering 97°.

The lowest temperature occurred on the 18th, 51°.

Total rainfall 5.00 inches There were 10 clear, 8 fair and 12 cloudy days. Rain fell on 12 days.

Heaviest fall of rain in 24 hours was 2.72 inches on the 11th, it being one-half the total for the month.

The average temperature of the month was 70.2.

The 2nd and 4th were the warmest days, the temperature averaging 83° each day.

The 17th and 18th were the coldest days, the temperature averaging 66° each day.

RAINNALL FOR 1895.

	In.
January	6.74
February	2.25
March	5.82
April	6.83
May	2.93
June	5.00

Total for the first six months 29.17 inches, the average for the whole year being about 48 inches.

A Cordial Invitation.

The colored people have an interesting programme arranged for the laying of the corner stone of Price Memorial Temple tomorrow, Thursday, July 4, at 2 o'clock p. m. They extend a cordial invitation to all their friends, both white and colored, and insure all who attend a grand time. Rev. M A Smith, of Forest Hill Methodist church, South, will deliver the principal address upon this occasion. Esq. C G Montgomery will also speak. Rev. G W Clinton, editor of the Star of Zion, the organ of the colored Methodists, will represent their church.

Rev. Smith Claiborne and Presiding Elder Mattocks will be masters of ceremonies and Rev. W J Sides, the pastor, will assist. Everybody is invited.

Buchanan's Body on Show.

New York, July 2.—The body of Buchanan, the wife murderer, is furnishing a free show to the morbidly courious, at undertakar Huhns, where it in open to view.

Mrs Buchanan succeeded twice in entering the room and making a scene over the corpse, and was forcibly removed. The funeral occurred at two o'clock this afternoon.

Lightning Strikes a Church.

CORDOVA, MD., June 30.—During a heavy thunder storm at 11:30 this morning lightning struck the rear end of the Baptist Church, which was well filled, inflicting considerable damage and severlely shocking the congregation. The horse shed adjoining the church also received a heavy shock, and Arvel Randell, a young farmer, and two horses were instantly killed.

A New Medical Combine.

There's a new medical combination in Charlotte—Irwin & Misenheimer.

The parties interested are Dr John R Irwin and Dr C A Misenheimer. The partnership was formed yesterday. Both parties are well known in the city and county.

Dr Irwin's name has for years been a household word in Mecklenburg county. He hab the largest practice of any phyician in the country. Although he has been living in Charlotte but a few months, he has alread built up a good practice.

Dr Misenheimer has been living here several years, and during that time built up a large practice. The two will make a strong combination. Their office will be in the new Harty building.—Charlotte Observer.

A Bomb in His Ear.

Anton Metzgar, 81 years old, committed suicide in a most peculiar way at his home in Allegheny, Pa. He placed a home-made dynamite bomb in his ear and set fire to a bed pillow, which he then placed against his ear, setting off the bomb. The latter entered his brain and tore off part of his ear.

He had been sick and leaves an aged widow and children. The case was at first thought to be one of murder, the nature of the wound not having been correctly diagnosed until several hours after the body was found.

CONCORD MARKETS

COTTON MARKET.

Corrected by Cannons & Fetzer

Good middling	6¼
Middlings	6¼
Low middling	5.75
Stains	4½ to 5

PRODUCE MARKET.

Corrected by C. W Swink.

Bacon	8
Sugar-cured hams	12½ to 15
Bulk meats, sides	8 to 9
Beeswax	5
Butter	15
Chickens	20 to 25
Corn	45
Eggs	10
Lard	8 to 11
Flour (North Carolina)	1.75
Meal	50
Oats	37½
Tallow	3 to 4

NORTH CAROLINA, Cabarrus County } Superior Court.

W J Hill, Administrator of C A Suther, plaintiff, vs. J G Suther, John W Suther, Lilly Suther, Octy O Suther, M C Downum and husband, Jno F Downum, M L Morgan and husband, W S Morgan, H L Suther, W A Suther, M R Suther, Chas. Suther, Jennie Oswald and husband J P Oswald, H A Bundy and husband, W H Bundy, defendants.

It appearing to the satisfaction of the Court from the return of J A Sims, Sheriff of Cabrrus County, N. C., and from the affidavit of W J Hill filed in the above entitled action, that J G Suther, Jno W Suther Lilly Suther, Octy O Sether, M C Downum and husband, Jno F Downum, and M L Morgan and husband and W S Morgan are non-residents of this State, and after due diligence cannot be found within the State of North Caroline, and are necessary and proper parties to the above entitled action, and whereas the plaintiff above named has begun an action in said Court to subject the real estate of said C A Suther described in the complaint of the plaintiffs for assets to pay the debts of said C A Suther deceased, and whereas the said defendants J G, Jno W, Lilly, Octy O Suther, M C Downum and husband, Jno F Downum, M L Morgan and husband, W S Morgan have an interest actual or contingent as heirs at law of said C A Suther. Now therefore, the said J G, Jno W, Lilly, Octy O Suther, M C Downum and husband, Jno. F Downum and M L Morgan and husband, W S Morgan are hereby notified that unless they be and appear at the office of the Clerk of Superior Court of said county and State aforesaid on or before the 19 day of August, 1895 and plead, answer or demur to the complaint of the plaintiff in this action, that the plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief demanded in the complaint and for costs of action. This 3rd day of July, 1895. JAMES C. GIBSON.
Clerk Superior Court.