

As an Advertising Medium THE STANDARD leads the procession, and each returning day finds it growing in the favor of wide awake and judicious men of business. Try an Ad.

THE DAILY STANDARD

Send the Daily or Weekly to a friend, but pay for it. It is supposed to furnish livelihood for an amiable and peaceable family one. Please do nothing to dispel the sweet illusion.

VOL. IV.—No. 133.

CONCORD, N. C., SATURDAY, APRIL 9, 1892.

WHOLE No. 602

ALEXANDER ON FREE WOOL.

Speech of the Representative from this District in Congress.

The "free wool" debate in the House last Wednesday, was of an interesting character. Among those who had remarks to make was Capt. S. B. Alexander, representative from this district. Mr. Alexander, addressing the chair, said: "I have listened with a great deal of attention to the arguments which have been submitted in favor of free wool, and I confess that it seems to me if the principle does not hold good with regard to wool—that is the principle of incidental protection—it does not hold good with regard to anything else. I can not see why the wool-grower and the vast majority of the farmers of this country, more or less directly or indirectly interested in wool-growing, why that article in which they are interested should be put upon the free list and at the same time protection be given to the manufacturers. The argument used for giving the wool to the manufacturer is that he may produce cheaper goods. If that is true it must give him cheaper material, and to give him cheap wool you must reduce the price of the product of the farmers of this country. There is no question of that. There is no escape from that position. I have figured the thing from every standpoint, and I cannot find a rule of mathematics that will apply to it unless you take the New England carpet-bagger's rule down in the South when he undertook to settle with the negroes, and that is—

A nought is a naught,
And a figger, is a figger,
This all for the white man
And none for the nigger.

This is protection for the manufacturer and free wool for the farmer. This tariff for the manufacturer and reform for the farmers. There are thousands of Farmers' Alliance lodges, of farmers' grange lodges, thousands of farmers' mutual benefit associations, thousands of lodges of farmers' leagues throughout this country; and I have yet to hear of one single one of them that has asked to put wool on the free list as any protection or relief to them. But we have heard, Mr. Chairman, in thunder that they were opposed to building up one industry at the expense of another.

In offering this amendment, therefore, I simply ask that protection to the farmer that is given to the manufacturer—nothing more.

To Debate the Pension.

We thank Mr. W. D. Suggs for an invitation to the third annual debate between the societies of Trinity College, on the query: "Resolved, that the payment of no pensions at all would be better than the present system as administered." This is a good subject for debate. It will have a tendency to show up the iniquities of the present pension system. The pensions are undoubtedly too large, and they are fraudulently so, in that they are not deserved. It was Grant, we think, who expressed the opinion that the pensions would never exceed \$38,000,000 a year (and it cannot be reasonably said that the great Union general was opposed to pensioning Union Soldiers) but they now exceed his maximum estimate by about \$100,000,000 and are still constantly increasing.

THE BABY.

Pert and Pretty Definitions of the Tyrant of the Household.

Tid-Bits has just awarded a two-guinea prize for "The Best Definition of a Baby." The prize was won by Miss Nellie Braidwood, of Girvon, England, who sent this answer:

A tiny feather from the wing of love, dropped into the sacred lap of motherhood.

The following is a selection from some of the best definitions submitted:

The bachelor's horror, the mother's treasure and the despotic tyrant of the most republican household.

The latest edition of humanity, of which every couple think they possess the finest copy.

A native of all countries who speaks the language of none.

An invention for keeping people awake at night.

A mite of a thing that requires a mighty lot of attention.

A diminutive specimen of perverse humanity that would scarcely be endured if he belonged to some one else; but being our own, is a never failing treasury of delight.

The unconscious mediator between father and mother, and the focus of their hearts.

A daylight charmer and a midnight alarmer.

About twenty-two inches of coo, wriggle, writhe and scream filled with suction and testing apparatus for milk, and automatic alarm to regulate supply.

A curious bud of uncertain blossom.

The prince of Waifs.

The one thing needful to make home happy.

There is only one perfect specimen of a baby in existence, and every mother is the happy possessor of it.

A mite of humanity that will cry no harder if a pin is stuck into him than he will if the cat won't let him pull her tail.

The morning caller, noonday crawler, midnight bawler.

The sapling of the tree from which will be built the bulwarks of our nation's future greatness.

A bursting bud on the tree of life.

The only precious possession that never excites envy.

A bold asserter of the rights of free speech.

The best developer of the most beautiful part of woman's nature, "unselfishness."

A tiny, useless mortal, but without which the world would soon be at a standstill.

The most extensive employer of female labor.

A padlock on the chain of love.

A soft bundle of love and trouble which we cannot do without.—London Tid-Bits.

Alfred Ingold Dead
Greensboro, record.

This morning, at his residence, near the city, Alfred Ingold, nearly ninety years of age, died from a stroke of paralysis. He was an industrious, quiet, frugal citizen, respected by all who knew him. He leaves an aged wife and two daughters, one the wife of Mr. Robert Gorrill, and the other a Mrs. Lindley, of Chatham. The funeral services will take place at Muir's Chapel at 11 o'clock next Sunday.

Dennis doesn't light his cigars by the electric light lamps.

WHERE YOU CAN WORSHIP.

Let Every One Go to Church—Below You Can Select a Place.

St. Andrew's Lutheran church, Cannonsville, Rev. W. G. Campbell, pastor. Services at 2 p. m. Sermon by Rev. O. M. Payne.

Trinity Reformed church, Rev. Paul Barringer, pastor. Services on the first and third Lord's days in each month at 11 a. m., and on favorable nights of the same days. Also at 3 o'clock, p. m., on the second and fourth Sabbaths:

St. James' Lutheran: Rev. Wright G. Campbell, pastor. Service at 11 a. m. and 7:45 p. m. Sunday school at 3:30. Wednesday evening lecture, 7:30.

First Presbyterian: Rev. C. M. Payne, pastor. Services at 11 a. m. by Rev. Dr. Satterfield. No service at night. Sabbath school—Chapel 2:30 p. m., Lecture Room 3 p. m. Busy Bee Missionary Society meets at the Manse at 4 o'clock Monday afternoon.

Central Methodist church, Rev. H. W. Bays, D. D., pastor. Preaching at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. by the pastor. Sunday school at 3 p. m.

Forest Hill Methodist church: Rev. H. M. Blair pastor. Preaching at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m.

One thing that has made Winston the town she is, is the unity and shoulder to shoulder spirit her citizens manifest when it comes to matters affecting the growth of the town. Let us all roll up our sleeves and work for Concord.

BUSINESS LOCALS.

At Miss Nannie Alexander's you will find a beautiful lot of new Spring Millinery the very latest styles, now ready for inspection. Everybody welcome.

Insurance.
I am prepared to furnish Insurance in the United States Mutual accident association of New York City, the largest and best.
J. L. BOGER, agent.

Storehouse for Sale.
I will be glad to have offers for the storehouse and lot now occupied by Dr. Johnson.
W. M. SMITH.

WANTED—Four thousand cords of four foot pine and oak wood delivered at Odell Manufacturing Co.'s cotton mills.

CONCORD MARKETS.

COTTON MARKET.

Corrected daily by Cannons & Fetzer.
Low middling..... 6 1/2 @
Middling..... 6 @
Good middling..... 6 1/4 @
Stains..... 4 1/2 @ 5

PRODUCE MARKET.

(Corrected daily by W. J. Swink.)
Bacon..... 8 1/2 @
Sugar-cured hams..... 14 @
Bulk m ats, sides..... 8 1/2 @ 10
Beeswax..... 18 @
Butter..... 11 @
Chickens..... 20 @ 25
Corn..... 50 @
Eggs..... 15 @
Lard..... 8 @ 10
Flour (North Carolina)..... 2 30 @
Meal..... 65 @
Oats..... 40 @ 45
Tallow..... 4 @ 5
Salt..... 70 @ 80

BRIDGE BUILDING TO LET.

On Friday the 25th of April, I, as committee appointed for said purpose, will be at Big Cold Water Creek bridge, on the Concord and Mt. Pleasant road, to receive bids for the construction of an entirely new bridge at said place. The hour is 3 o'clock. All parties desiring to bid on this job will meet me at place and time above designated. By order of the Board of the County Commissioners.
C. D. BARRINGER,
Bridge Committee.
April 4th, 1892.

OH, THAT HAT!

Decidedly the finest and most

Exquisitely Beautiful Hats,

—OF THE—

Very Latest Style,

can be found at Miss Mary Brachen's Millinery Store.

The ladies are respectfully invited to call and see what can be done and how well pleased they can be.

No charge for seeing.
MISS MARY BRACHEN,
Opposite St. Cloud.

Concord National Bank,

CONCORD, N. C.

J. M. Odell, President.
D. B. Coltrane, Cashier.
L. D. Coltrane, Book keeper.

Capital, \$50,000.
Surplus, \$10,000.

DIRECTORS:

J. M. Odell, D. F. Cannon,
Elam King, J. W. Cannon,
W. R. Odell, G. M. Lore,
D. B. Coltrane.



A POOR WATCH.

Why spend your money for worthless watches when you can get a genuine Elgin, Waltham, or Seth Thomas movement in an open face, silver ore case for \$5, warranted for 12 months, at
CORELL & BRO.

Election Notice.

Having been appointed registrars for No. 12 township, Cabarrus county, for the purpose of registering all voters who desire to vote on the 19th of April 1892 upon the question of No. 12 township subscribing seventy-five thousand to the capital stock of the Concord Southern railroad, notice is hereby given that the registration books for said township are now open for
Ward No. 1 at J. F. Misenheimer's store.
Ward No. 2 at Brown's stable.
Ward No. 3 at Cannons, Fetzer & Bell's Furniture store.
Ward No. 4 at town hall.
E. H. Hall, Registrar ward 1.
J. N. Brown, Registrar ward 2.
W. A. Patterson, Registrar ward 3.
M. M. Gillon, Registrar ward 4.

CONVENTION A HARMONIOUS CALL

Be you a straight out Third Party or dyed in the wool you are cordially invited to attend a Convention of the people at the Furniture Store any day during the year 1892. We guarantee perfect harmony and that all will agree that we have the handsomest line of Chamber Suits, Parlor Suits, Dining Suits, Wardrobes, Hall Trees, Side Boards, Extension Tables, Parlor Tables, Lounges, Settees, Fancy Rockers, Window Shades, Curtain Poles &c. Also Refrigerators and Baby Carriage. Don't forget ample accommodations for visiting brethren. Reserved seats for Lady members.

Thanking you for past favors, we are
Yours to Serve,

Cannons, Fetzer & Bell.

YOU

Now
Are offered
An opportunity
Which may not be again
Presented in a
Lifetime.
At Fetzer's Drug Store,
For the next
Thirty days,
A beautiful line of
Decorated Lamps
Will be slaughtered.
Yes, Slaughtered is the word.
Library, Banquet and Vase
Lamps,
Beautiful designs,
High art decorations,
At prices ridiculously low!
Come and look at them.
If the prices seem
Too low,
Offer us more.
We will probably
Accept the offer.
Almost any offer will be
Accepted, if low enough
And
Accompanied by the
CASH.