

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 business. Try an Ad.

THE DAILY STANDARD

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

VOL. V.—No. 49.

CONCORD, N. C., FRIDAY JUNE 24, 1892.

WHOLE No. 670.

SKETCH OF STEVENSON.

The Nomination Joyfully Approved at Washington—The Story of his Life and Career—He Comes of Good Old North State Stock.

Washington, D. C., June 23.—The nomination by the Chicago democratic convention of Adlai E. Stevenson as the candidate of the party for vice president was received in Washington with every manifestation of approval. It is not too much to say that Mr. Stevenson has as many warm personal friends here as any official who ever held public office in the district. He was while in Washington equally popular with both parties and possessed the confidence and friendship of President Cleveland and every member of his cabinet and had the regard and esteem of democrats and republicans in congress alike. At the post office department where he was first assistant post master general under the Cleveland administration many of the employees today expressed their gratification that this great honor had been conferred upon their former chief.

Mr. Stevenson's administration of post office affairs was able and thorough, and he gained for himself an enviable record for efficiency and executive ability. The democrats of this city consider him an exceptionally strong candidate.

Mr. Stevenson was born in 1834 in Christian county, Kentucky, near the birthplace of Abraham Lincoln. His parents removed from North Carolina to Kentucky, one of his ancestors being a signer of the Mecklenburg declaration of independence. At twenty years of age Mr. Stevenson graduated from Centre college, Kentucky and married Miss Lettie Green, daughter of the president of that institution. Among his class mates were Senator Blackburn, Senator Davidson, of Florida, ex-Gov. McCreary, and many other distinguished men. Soon after graduating, Mr. Stevenson moved to Illinois, where he studied law with the late David Davis, and was admitted to the bar at Bloomington. He rose rapidly in his profession and was elected prosecuting attorney of McLean county. He was a presidential elector in 1864 and was twice elected to the house of representatives as a democrat from a district largely republican.

Tom Dixon Held for the Grand Jury. Charlotte News.

In New York Wednesday Justice Grady rendered his decision in the case of Rev. Thos. Dixon, Jr., who was arrested on the complaint of Excise Commissioner Joseph Kerch, who charged him with criminal libel the Rev. Mr. Dixon is held for the grand jury. He was, however, paroled in the custody of his lawyer, Col. Abner. Justice Grady said he failed to find during the examination that Kerch was individually responsible for the delay of the excise board in giving its decision upon saloons that were open on election day.

It is Dangerous.

It is dangerous for a girl to be possessed of the curing art in Mexico for she runs the risk of being condemned as a witch and put to death. That's what happened to Teresa Urrea, of Colheora, who had remarkable powers in this respect and drew hundreds of people to her. They called her a saint but the judges called her a witch and condemned her to be shot, and her father to imprisonment for life. Not long ago they struck a girl who was a powerful predictor of lurid events and in order to prevent these things from coming to pass over there they shipped her to this country.

Self-basting Steak Broilers for 50c. The Racket.

An Attorney Dead.

Mr. Jno. W. Mauney, of Salisbury, a brother of Mrs. J. L. Crowell, of our town, died Thursday, in Salisbury, at 11 a. m. Mr. Mauney was secretary to Congressman Henderson on the Postoffice Committee. Several months ago Mr. Mauney contracted consumption, which rapidly wasted his life away.

Mr. Mauney stood high in his profession and was honored and respected by all who knew him.

Galvanized Iron Foot Tubs 49c.
Painted Slop Jars 38c. Infant Bath Tubs \$1.20, \$1.65 and \$1.75. 2 Qt. Milk Coolers 18c. A large rust proof Wash Pan for 15c. Painted Sprinklers 38 and 58c. The Racket.

Is This Any Sign?

It requires just thirteen letters to spell the names of Harrison and Reid, the Republican nominees for president and vice-president. To add to the unlucky affair, the nomination was made on Friday.

If this doesn't beat the gentlemen, what can?

The Republicans are in a fearful condition: confronted by the unlucky number, 13, and unlucky day, Friday. Count the letters.

Mosquito Nets 48c. per piece of 8 yards. The Racket.

How It May Be.

An editor died and slowly wended his way downward. The devil saw him and said: "For many years thou hast borne the blame for many errors the printers made in the paper. Thy paper has failed. Alas! For subscriptions were never paid. Thy printers have deviled on Saturday eve for wages when thou hast not a red to thy name. Men have taken thy paper without paying a cent; yearly and cursed thee for not issuing a better. All these things (thou hast borne in silence. Thou can't) not come in. There will be continual dunning of subscribers (for this place is full of them) and discord will be created in our kingdom. Regone!

Col. Bell in It.

The State undertakers' association met at Morehead. Mr. J. R. Parker, of High Point, was elected president; Mr. John Harvey, of Charlotte, secretary; Mr. Bell, of Concord, treasurer, and Mr. R. T. Stevens, of Wilson, delegate to the international convention.

Death of The States' Richest Man.

Charleston, S. C., June 23.—William B. Smith, the richest man in the State, died here today, aged 77 years. He was born in this city and was engaged in the cotton business nearly all his life. His faculty for making good and lucky investment and turning over money was extraordinary.

His estate is estimated to be worth from two and one half to three million dollars. He leaves three daughters and thirteen grand children.

Her Brother's Cigarette.

Burlington News. The editor of the Concord Standard is perfecting an invention of his own which promises to be a great help as an adjustment to the scissors and paste pot—the two great friends of the country editor. This

useful invention of Bro. Jim Cook is a poetry machine, and the following soul-striking lines is the first production—the crank being turned by the "devil" of the office while the Concord genius, with specs off poured his soul into his new incubator.

Like raven's wing her locks of jet,
Her soft eyes touched with fond regret,
Doubt and desire her mind beset,
Fondling her brother's cigarette,
Roses, with dewy diamonds set,
Droop o'er the window's parapet;
With grace she turned a watch to get,
And lit her brother's cigarette.
Her puff of smoky violet,
Twined in fantastic silhouette;
She blushed, laughed, coughed a little—yet
She smoked her brother's cigarette.
Her eyes with briny tears were wet,
Her bang grew limp beneath its net,
Her brow was gemmed with beaded sweat—

At this juncture Bro. Cook was called by a visitor who wanted to pay his subscription and give him the latest doing of "turning rock." The imp at the crank saw his opportunity, touched a sympathetic screw in the machine, and with a swift motion of the wheel concluded the poem thus;

! * * ? — * * ! — ! ? — — —
[The above may be true of the Salisbury Herald, but utterly false as applies to this sheet. Really, didn't Mr. J. G. Lambert have something to do with the slander?]

Rev. Plink Plink On Faith.

Ya'll nebber git to hebbén by faith alon, death breddern. May a man has been obertaken an' scooped in by de devil, jist becuz de wagon ob his belief got stuck in de mud ob indifference an' he wuz too lazy to put de shoulder ob good works to de wheel.—New York Herald.

Ready for Business.

The Covenant Building & Loan Association will loan in Concord in the next thirty days \$2500 and agree to loan \$100 for every 100 shares kept in force costing \$60 for every 100 shares. And for every 500 shares of stock taken the Covenant Building & Loan Association will loan \$2500 and \$100 for every 100 shares kept in force; loans to be made within 30 days from date of Certificates.

Twenty cents a day or 600 per month will carry 10 shares of stock netting you \$1,000 at a cost of \$508 in seven years.

Do you own your own home? If not why not? Get a prospectus at once. The Covenant Building & Loan Association refer to City National Bank; Knoxville Saving & Trust Co.; East Tennessee National Bank and Dun Mercantile agency.

Paid up stock is sold at \$50 a share paying 6 per cent interest per annum and the share doubles in seven years when you receive \$100 the face value of your certificate.

SECURITY.

Only first mortgages on real estate in town can be accepted as security under the laws of Tennessee. Don't put it off. Call at once and see

J. G. LAMBERT,
State Agent,
St. Cloud Hotel, Concord, N. C.



She pined her feet and poulticed her head,
And blistered her back till 'twas smarting and red,
Tried tonics, elixirs, pain-killers and salves,
Till 'twas grandma declared it was nothing but
"Nerves."
And the poor woman thought she must certainly
die.
Till "Favorite Prescription" she happened to try.
No wonder she praises so loudly they speak,
She grew better at once and was well in a week.

The torturing pains and distressing nervousness which accompany, at times, certain forms of "female weakness," yield like magic to Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. It is purely vegetable, perfectly harmless, and adapted to the delicate organization of woman. It allays and subdues the nervous symptoms and relieves the pain accompanying functional and organic troubles.

It's a legitimate medicine—an invigorating, restorative tonic, a soothing and strengthening nerve, and a positive remedy for female weaknesses and ailments. All functional disturbances, irregularities, and derangements are cured by it. There's nothing like it in the way it acts—there's nothing like it in the way it's sold. It's guaranteed to give satisfaction in every case, or the money paid for it is promptly refunded.

Read the guarantee on the wrapper. You lose nothing if it doesn't help you—but it will.

CONCORD MARKETS.

COTTON MARKET.

Corrected daily by Cannons & Fetzer

Low middling..... 6 1/2 @
Middling..... 7 @
Good middling..... 7 1/2 @
Stains..... 4 1/2 @ 5

PRODUCE MARKET.

(Corrected daily by W. J. Swink.)

Bacon..... 8 1/2 @
Sugar-cured hams..... @ 15
Bulk meats, sides..... 8 1/2 @ 10
Beeswax..... @ 18
Butter..... 15 @ 20
Chickens..... 20 @ 25
Corn..... 67 @
Eggs..... 12 @
Lard..... 8 @ 10
Flour (North Carolina). 2 30 @
Meal..... 75 @
Oats..... 40 @ 45
Tallow..... 4 @ 5
Salt..... 70 @ 80

WHAT! NOTHING NEW UNDER THE SUN?

When Grand-Pa (not Harrison) but Solomon, let the above remarks fall from his lips, he had never been to the Furniture Store of Cannon, Fetzer and Bell, where everything new and nobby can be found in the

FURNITURE LINE!

Buying for "Spot Cash," and from the best factories, from Grand Rapids to Mexico, we can give you better values for your money than you can get elsewhere.

If you need anything in our line and don't want to buy, you had better not call—we will sell you certain. With thanks, we are

Cannons,

Fetzer

& Bell.

YOUR LIFE TIME!

WE GUARANTEE

SPOONS

AND

FORKS

WITH

Sterling Silver

BACKS

TO WEAR 25 YEARS.

The pieces of Sterling Silver made at the points of rest prevent any wear whatever.

FIVE TIMES as much Silver as Standard Plate.

FAR BETTER than Light Solid Silver and not one-half the cost.

Each article is stamped E. STERLING-ENLAVED HE. Accept no substitute. MADE ONLY BY THE HOLMES & EDWARDS SILVER CO.

For sale at

CORREL & BRO.

Keep Out The Flies

I am now prepared to furnish door and window screens. Fly and mosquito proof. Prices within the reach of all. Satisfaction guaranteed. EDGAR S. SHUMAN.

"LITTLE RUTH CLEVELAND"

GLACE

at Fetzers' Soda Fountain.

FIVE CENTS