

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 peaceable family of one. Please do nothing to dispel the sweet illusion.

VOL V.—No. 54.

CONCORD, N. C. THURSDAY JUNE 30, 1892.

WHOLE No. 676.

Our Population.

A census bulletin just out gives the following figures:
 Aggregate population of the United States, 1890, 62,622,250
 Males, 32,007,880
 Females, 30,554,370
 Native born, 53,372,703
 Foreign born, 9,249,547
 Whites, 54,983,890
 Colored, 7,638,360

North Carolina.

Editor Messenger: Appropos of the North Carolina descent of Gen. Adlai E. Stevenson, I am surprised that no paper that I have seen has commented on the fact that there is an Adlai Stevenson living in Statesville, N. C., who, while unknown to popular fame, has a reputation that reached farther than that of his Illinois namesake. This Mr. Stevenson is known to botanists, mineralogists and archeologists the world over, as one of the most accurate authorities on those subjects, and possession of one of the finest private collections of Indian relics in this country. He has been for years in correspondence with the leading scientific men in these departments both in this country and in Europe, and classified collections have been made by him for temporary loan to European universities.

Mr. Stevenson is a gentleman of singularly modest bearing, with long silver hair falling to his shoulders and a face of sweet gentleness and dignity. He looks as if he had come out of an Old World picture, and the writer on coming out from looking at his museum remarked that the collector was even more interesting than the collection.

VISITOR.

Wilmington, June 27, 1892.

These From The Wilmington Star.

Ravachol, the French anarchist, now on trial for killing that restaurant keeper, pleads insanity. The general impression is that all the anarchists are insane, but the trouble is they will not admit it until they have killed some one.

War taxes in peace times are out of time and place. That seems to be a growing sentiment among the American people, and one not confined to Democrats by a long shot.

California is pretty far west, but she catches on. In feminine phrase, "she is just too sweet for anything." She now comes to the front with an imitation honey, which makes the bees ashamed of themselves.

That Pennsylvania bull which was diverted from hot pursuit of a boy, and took to his heels in terror at the sudden striking up of a brass band wasn't a whit more flustered than some of the Republican leaders were when Grover Cleveland was nominated at Chicago.

An Austrian a few days ago went to Bellevue Hospital, New York, to have a broken knife blade extracted from his brain where he had been carrying it apparently unconcerned for forty-eight hours. Some men's brains are like a chicken's gizzard, nothing hurts 'em.

Correctly Informed.

She—I understood that you and Nellie are married and happy.
 He—Yes; that is, she's happy and I am married.

Merchant George Shinn of Georgeville, spent the day in the city.

A Clever Trick.

Chicago Mail.
 Several years ago the postal department was greatly annoyed by the large number of registered letters opened and their contents removed, and could get no clue to the thief. Neither the envelope of the registered letter nor the outside envelope was in any of the cases mutilated, and what made the matter worse, robberies of the same kind were reported from several postoffices at once.

The non-mutilation of the outside registry envelopes showed that the robberies were not committed while the letter was en route, so the department set detectives to watch several postoffices at which letters had arrived apparently robbed.

Finally a detective saw a registry clerk moisten the several stamps on a registered letter remove them, and with a very sharp knife cut a slit where the stamps had been, take the money from the envelopes, and then replace the stamps over the slit. That was the secret. A professional thief had put the clerk on it, as well as about a dozen at different postoffices, for a small rake off. When the stamps were carefully replaced a person could not tell that the envelopes had been slit.

Drunkards to Be treated in Raleigh.

An institute similar to the Keely Institute at Greensboro is to be established in Raleigh. Dr. Palmer, recently of the Keely Institute of Greensboro has arrived there and will in a few days establish the Biddell Institute for the cure of drunkenness. The method of treatment is said to be similar to that of the Keely and the gold fluid is used. Three patients for the treatment have already applied and the institute will be in operation at an early date.

SPURRED ON BY LOVE.

For Forty Years a man Tracked the Murderer of His Wife.

After a patient, weary search extending over the western continent, and covering a period of nearly forty years, Charles Hartley, of Oswego, N. Y., a few days ago at this point ended a period in his eventful life by arresting Allen Hartley, a cousin, charged with the murder of his wife two-score years ago, says an Ellenwood, (D. C.) correspondent of the Cincinnati Enquirer.

The man arrested is an old resident of this city, having lived here nearly twelve years. He served two years as mayor, has been successful in the accumulation of a comfortable fortune. Four years ago he married a well known lady of this place. Back of it is a story tinged with romance and sullied by a crime so remarkable in its details that it furnishes a chapter in criminal history.

Allen Hartley is now an old man of nearly seventy. When his locks were raven and his beard was young he married a charming young lady, the belle of the small interior town in New York where both resided.

Charles Hartley, the cousin, who yesterday, after such a lapse of years, caused the arrest of Allen was an unsuccessful suitor. Though denied all hope by the marriage of his cousin with the girl, he still loved, and this flame, kept burning through the years, caused the tracking down and arrest of the wife murderer.

Thirty-nine years ago next May, Hartley bade his friends a hasty farewell, and at the same time informed them that, with his wife, he was going West to seek his fortune. No one saw the couple leave the

town, and finally murmurs of something wrong increased to open gossip. Charges of foul play were freely made, but there were none to prove them, and at length they died away.

When, later, the house in which the Hartleys had lived was being repaired, and there was found in a cemented vault beneath it the skeleton of Agnes Hartley, the town went mad. But the murderer was gone and there was no trace. Chas. Hartley swore to hunt him down if it took a lifetime and his fortune. It required forty years of one and nearly as many thousand dollars of the other, but success has at last rewarded the long search.

An Indian Man Succeeds Maine as Secretary of State.

Washington, D. C., June 29.—The president today sent to the senate the nomination of John W. Foster, of Indiana, to be secretary of State.

What Pleases a Woman.

It pleases her to be called a sensible little woman.

It pleases her to be called a well-dressed woman.

It pleases her to be told that she is dangerously fascinating.

It pleases her to be told that she improves a man by her companionship.

It pleases her to depend on some man and pretend she is ruling him.

It pleases her to be treated courteously and with respect, and be talked to reasonably.

It pleases her to be treated sensibly and honestly, to be consulted and questioned and not to be treated as a butterfly, with no head, no heart.

It pleases her to be loved and admired by a man who is strong enough to rule and subdue her and make his way her way. To lead her and take care of her.

Concord Branch of the Covenant Building and Loan Association of Knoxville, Tennessee.

OFFICERS.

G. M. Lore, president; Truman Chapman, vice president; L. D. Coltrane, secretary and treasurer; Montgomery & Crowell, attorneys.

DIRECTORS.

N. F. Yorke, N. D. Fetzer, A. H. Propst, T. W. Smith, J. M. Burrage.

The Covenant Building and Loan Association offers the best and safest investment in the world. Only first mortgages are accepted, and are repaid in monthly payment. Earning for the last two years, January, 1890, to December, 1891, was 18 per cent. per annum net. An investment of only six dollars (\$6.00) a month will pay you one thousand dollars (\$1,000.00) in less than seven years. You have save up \$508.00, which having been loaned, monthly, will then pay \$1,000.00.

NOTICE!

Holders of certificates, in series No. 29, will pay their dues to L. D. Coltrane on or before the 30th of this month.

For stock, or information, apply to any of the officers, or to

J. G. LAMBERT,
 State Agent,

St. Cloud Hotel, Concord, N. C.

W. A. Troutman has gone to Georgeville to assist in the erection of the academy.



A DEAD SHOT

right at the seat of difficulty, is accomplished by the sure and steady aim of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy. Don't fool around with a pop-gun, nor a "flint-lock," when this reliable "Winchester" is within reach!

Dr. Sage's treatment of Catarrh of the Head is far superior to the ordinary, and when directions are reasonably well followed, results in a permanent cure. Don't longer be indifferent to the verified claims of this unflinching Remedy.

The worst forms of Catarrh disappear with the use of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy. Its mild, soothing, cleansing and healing properties effect a perfect and permanent cure, no matter how bad the case, or of how long standing. It's a remedy that succeeds where everything else has failed. Thousands of such cases can be pointed out. That's the reason its makers back their faith in it with money. They offer \$500 reward for a case of Catarrh which they cannot cure.

It's a medicine that allows them to take such a risk.

Doesn't common sense lead you to take such a medicine?

"An advertising fake" you say.

Funny, isn't it, how some people prefer sickness to health when the remedy is positive and the guarantee absolute.

Wise men don't put money back of "fakes." And "faking" doesn't pay.

CONCORD MARKETS.

COTTON MARKET.

Corrected daily by Cannons & Fetzer

| | |
|---------------|-----------|
| Low middling | 61 @ |
| 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 m ats, 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 |

VOTE FOR CLEVELAND & CARR!

Buy Your Furniture From

CANNONS, FETZER & BELL,

And be HAPPY.

They are winners and money savers.

YOUR LIFE TIME!

WE GUARANTEE

SPOONS

AND

FORKS

WITH

Sterling Silver

BACKS

TO WEAR 25 YEARS.

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

FIVE TIMES as much Silver as in Standard Plate.

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

Each article is stamped

E. STERLING-INLAID P.E.

Accept no substitute.

MADE ONLY BY THE HOLMES & EDWARDS SILVER CO.

For sale at

COHREL & 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. SUMNER.

"LITTLE RUTH CLEVELAND"

GLACE

at Fetzers' Soda Fountain.

FIVE CENTS