

THE DAILY STANDARD.

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CONCORD, N. C., WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 7, 1892.

WHOLE No. 150

SNAP SHOTS

AT SHOOT RANGE

Scenes and incidents in the passing show of life in the Metropolis and vicinity, as caught by our hook and reported by truthful penmen, or evolved from the Editor's Brain.

Senator Ransom is not in favor of an extra session of Congress.

A Missouri paper charges 5 cents a line for publishing lists of wedding presents.

Gowan Dusenberry, the efficient depot agent at Oxford, arrived here yesterday.

M. Oglesby spent Tuesday here. He don't like the down grade in the price of cotton.

L. H. Clement, of Salisbury, and Solicitor B. F. Long, of Statesville, arrived last night.

The Confederate Veterans of Cabarrus should not forget to be at the Court House on the 15th.

It is pretty nearly certain that Mr. Charles M. Busbee will get the Raleigh postmastership.

Henry M. Boley, jr., a member of the firm of M. Boley & Son, of Savannah, which failed Friday, has been arrested for forging endorsements on notes to the amount of \$18,000.

The object of advertising is to bring buyers and sellers together. Now that the holiday trade is opening up there is no better time to prove the value of an announcement.

Governor Holt has issued a warrant to the sheriff of Robeson county, directing him to hang William McKinney, January 20th. McKinney's crime is murder. He was convicted in the Superior court, but appealed.

Col. J. S. Carr, of Durham, sent his check for \$50 dollars to the Confederate Soldiers' Home, at Raleigh, as a Thanksgiving offering.

There are 200 people in New York City who live by astrology and love philters. You see fools are very numerous yet in this little world of ours.

The Philadelphia Telegraph, Republican, demands an immediate halt in the pension business "of the Government will be a bankrupt." Bless your soul, it is that now.—Messenger.

Here is the very last edition of the poem of the times:

Grover, Grover;
Four years more for Grover.
Perhaps he will, perhaps he won't,
Give us a chance at the clover.

There are two new members of the County Board of Commissioners: Messrs. Jno. S. Turner and Redwine, taking the places of Messrs. Widenhouse and Barringer respectively. The other members are the old ones. That strictly business man and old reliable, Mr. Jacob Dove, is again the chairman.

The Standard is a paper that reports big hogs, when hogs are big hogs. But we must insist on a sample of the hog hereafter. Mr. Martin L. Bost, of Bost's Mills, killed on Monday the hog that is a hog. After cleaned of superfluous matter, he weighed 634 pounds and his years were only two.

The question of the day: How is your cold?

There are thirty towns called Washington in America.

G. E. Fisher is handling fresh bread. See notice elsewhere.

Mrs. J. M. Odell is visiting Mrs. D. P. Hutchison, of Charlotte.

Poetical license is only granted to Professors in the columns of this paper.

Mr. Crater, of the Charlotte Observer, gave of a pleasant call this Wednesday morning.

Mountain apple wagons were plentiful in town yesterday. Many of them were drawn by steers.

Cards are out for the marriage of W. S. Ritchie, of Rowan, to Miss Georgia Litaker, of No. 4 township, Cabarrus county.

The Methodist congregation of Morganton is to be congratulated on securing so good, able and perfect a man as the Rev. J. H. Page to minister to them.

J. R. Litaker did not intend to come to town today, but he ran a splinter in his thumb that required medical aid to get it out. Dr. R. S. Young acted in the medical capacity. The splinter is an inch long and as thick as a match.

Gov. Holt has made requisition on the Governor of South Carolina for Hoke Secrest, the notorious assassin murderer. He is now serving a two year's term of imprisonment in South Carolina, which will expire in November, 1894, at which time this State can have him.

There is a certain professor in town who has taste. He has found his ideal changed to the real in the Tutti Frutti chewing-gum girl at Fetzer's Drug Store.

Oh my heart goes pitty pat
My brain is in a whirl
For my ideal is now the real,
In the Tutti Frutti girl.

There was a man in town Tuesday who asserted positively that he had a chicken at home that weighed twenty five pounds—and that said chicken was hatched last April. This chicken seems to have grown like the Third Party, but we hope it will not dwindle in the same ratio. We learn that the owner was offered \$1.00 per pound for the fowl.

One Joe Parker, a young man who lives in Wake county, has invented a kind of plow that can be made to do the work of three or four different implements simply by raising a bar. Now if he will invent one to do the work while the man sits in the shade his fortune is made and in ten years he can discount the estate of Jay Gould.

A Poughkeepsie woman has sued a railroad company to secure damages for killing a man to whom she was engaged to be married. Should the court decide that an engaged man has a monetary value there will be practically no limit to the number of strings which the average girl will have to her bow.

Gen. Lucius Polk died at Ashwood Maury county, Tenn. December 1st. Gen. Polk served in the Confederate army under Gen. Pat Cleburne until the latter was killed at Farnklin. He commanded a division in a corps at Chickmauga, and served with distinction throughout the war. He had, since the war engaged in farming.

See change in the Racket ad. It tells you all about those pretty goods you will find there.

A Difference.—"How old is your son?" asked the stranger of the farmer.

"When he pays his tax he's under twenty, but when he buys whisky for me he is twenty-three."

Cotton is still coming in. Joe Bradford delivered seven bales here Wednesday.

Concord has rabbit races, while Albemarle has wild turkeys right in the heart of the town. Mr. Sid Hearn shot one last Saturday in the rear of Bostian's Hotel.

It is again reported that Louis Kossuth, the Hungarian patriot, is dying at his residence in Turin. Only a short time ago he celebrated the ninetieth anniversary of his birth.

Mr. J. E. Bost, of Furr's Store, requests us to announce that on Nov. 23 he threw, by mistake, a side of harness leather into another man's wagon. The party who has it will please leave at Mr. Geo. Brown's store.

The Standard acknowledges the receipt of filthy lucre from Mr. Robt. Hix, of Wilkesboro, for a years subscription to the Standard. Mr. Hix is well remembered having been with Mr. D. P. Dayvault for quite awhile. Mr. Hix is the leading clothier of the county.

To The Lovers of Good Bread:

I am prepared to handle Fresh Baker's Bread—twice a week—on Tuesday and Saturday. Call and examine my Bread and get a sample. The Bread is made from the best of flour and is as white as snow. Baked by a Steam Bakery.

G. E. FISHER.

The Pension Warrants.

North Carolina does not pension her soldiers from the coffers of the National government, but she has commenced to care for (the best she can) those who suffered bodily in the defense of her rights. We started out to say, however, that the pension warrants are now in the hands of the Register of Deeds. None of the first class are found in this county—the \$68 class—all that are paid here are the \$17,34 and 51 classes. There are 41 male pensioners and 46 widows.

How Little Can a Man Live On?

A very eminent authority on diet says that the average man in a state of absolute rest can live on sixteen ounces of food a day; a man doing ordinary light work can live on twenty three ounces, and a man doing laborious work needs from twenty-six and three-quarter ounces to thirty ounces. This is supposed to be food free from water, and as everything we eat contains more or less water, from forty-eight to sixty ounces of ordinary food may be regarded as necessary to healthy existence, according to the work in which a man is engaged. Lord Playfair, a man who generally knows what he's talking about, estimates that the following will give a healthy man sufficient sustenance for a whole week: Three pounds of meat with one pound of fat, two ordinary loaves of bread, one ounce of salt and five pints of milk, or for meat, five or six pounds of oatmeal may be substituted.

In The New Year.

The new county officers are the old ones, except the treasurer, Mr. Jno. A. Cline, who was defeated two years ago in the Democratic convention, by Mr. Jno. A. Sims, succeeds Mr. Sims as treasurer of the county for the next two years. Mr. Sims joined the "People's Party" and went down in support of a movement that he thought right. His administration was clean, business-like and courteous. Mr. Cline is known of all men and is really the biggest man in the county and stands neaver heaven than any of us. He was a faithful officer before and Jno. Cline is now what he always has been—a good man.

The wooden-legged sheriff, that estimable, courteous and gentlemanly gentleman, L. M. Morrison, succeeds one of the best sheriffs the county ever had and that was himself. Sheriff Morrison is a genuine good man, justly popular and intensely business.

We wrote too fast above. There is another charge: Esq. J. N. Brown, formerly the coroner, now succeeds Mr. M. C. Walter, who during his term of two years, had not a single inquest to hold. Esq. Brown will attend to all who want to send themselves off to glory or elsewhere.

The Standard hates to say anything good about Jno. K. Patterson, for fear the county will cry "rats." A better officer doesn't kick anyone in the other 95 counties of the state not excepted.

Jno. Henry Long is a good man if he does live in Union county. He's a good surveyor and the people like him. The man whom he defeated (Mr. Hayden T. Baker) told us on Tuesday that he was glad Jno. Henry Long defeated him.

The new officers filed their bonds which were accepted.

Dropped Dead.

Remus Ford, a colored man employed at the shops of the W. C. N. road here, dropped dead about 2 o'clock yesterday afternoon while on his way to work from dinner at his home on Buxton Hill. Dr. R. H. Bryant who was called in, pronounced Ford's death due to heart disease. The dead man was 35 years old and leaves a wife, who is teaching school in Johnson City, Tenn. She was expected here this afternoon to attend the funeral and burial tomorrow.—Asheville Citizen, December 2.

Remus Ford was a native of Concord and belonged in slave days to Maj. Robt. Ford.

A Fight Over a Nickel.

Philadelphia, Dec. 5.—A shooting affray occurred here this afternoon at the Jefferson Medical college, in which W. E. Williamson, a student from Asheville, N. C. was wounded by John C. Ashurst, of the same place. Both were members of the class of 1894, and became involved in a dispute over a nickel while standing in an alley beside the lecture room. Williamson kicked his opponent, who fired at him three times, two of the balls passing through Williamson's leg, injuring him severely. Ashurst was found hiding under a bench in the college building and was arrested. His weapon could not be found.

One swallow does not make a summer, but if taken from a demijohn it may lead to a fall.

Jurors for the Next Term of Court.

The following good and lawful citizens were drawn as jurors to serve at the January Term of Superior court.

Alfred Litaker, J. L. Reed, J. M. Coley, C. R. White, W. C. Klutz, C. M. Petrea, D. M. Isenhour, Jno. M. Eagle, Geo. W. Brown, W. E. Casator, H. G. Faggart, P. B. Fetzer, Jacob I. Cruse, P. R. Moadley, J. A. Benschardt, Samuel W. Pharr, W. D. Ritchie, D. J. Boston.

Bad boys are very promising youngsters just before being laid over the parental knee.

Millinery Goods.

The stock of millinery goods of Benson, Fisher & Co. have been moved to the Racket. They will be sold at and below cost. Don't fail to call early.

Boulanger was once under contract with an American manager to make a lecture tour of the United States, but was dissuaded from the purpose by the Duchesse d'Uzes.

A postoffice has been established at Jabel Katerin, on top of Mount Sinai. That historic old mountain is known throughout the east as the "Mountain of Moses."

House For Rent.

One Dwelling House and Lot for rent adjoining Mrs. Bracken.

D. L. CANNON.

GLORIA WATER

Will make your complexion beautiful. It is the most exquisite and harmless toilet preparation on earth. It positively removes tan, freckles, blackheads, pimples, sallow skin, redness of the face and nose, and all blemishes of the skin. It is harmless as water, clear as crystal. When dry it acts like powder, but its use cannot be detected by the most observing. If your once healthy skin is ruined or roughened by the use of poisonous face preparations, always bear in mind the continual use of Gloria Water will gradually remove the disfigurements. Society ladies will find it far superior to the powder box. Before appearing in public make one or two applications and the effect will be marvelous, as it is very agreeable to the skin—leaving it soft and velvety; and no matter how dark, rough or sallow your complexion may be, Gloria Water will give you an expression of cleanness. Price, 75 cents per bottle. For sale at Fetzer's Drug Store and at Miss Nannie Alexander's Millinery. Try a bottle. EDNA L. PITTS, Manager Branch Office.

MALARIA WINTERSMITH'S Tonic Syrup or Improved CHILL CURE.

The most successful remedy for Fever and Ague ever known. Prevents Malaria in its various forms. Contains no Quinine, Arsenic or any deleterious substance whatever. Reasons for its superiority over Wintersmith's Tonic over Quinine and other Remedies. The remedies usually given only prevent the paroxysm or break the chill, without reference to the condition the system may be left in after the chill is removed; whereas the mere breaking of the chill is but a small part of what is required to effect a radical cure. A proper use of Wintersmith's Tonic never fails to remove the cause and cure the most obstinate case of fever and ague. Two Sizes—50c. & \$1. ARTHUR PETTES & CO., Agents, Louisville, Ky. For sale by D. D. JOHNSON, Druggist