

THE DAILY STANDARD.

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CONCORD, N. C., MONDAY, FEBRUARY 13, 1893.

WHOLE No. 185

SNAP SHOTS AT SHORT RANGE

Scenes and incidents in the Passing Show of Life in this Metropolis and Vicinity, as Caught by Our Kodak Reported by Truthful Persons, or Evolved from the Editor's Brain.

Mr. Will Elliott is quite sick.

Mr. R T Gowan, of Durham, was in the city yesterday.

Democrat L D Duval is in Raleigh. He left this morning.

Judge Montgomery left on the morning train and returned at noon.

Mr John D Hatchett and Miss Ettie Gibson are visiting in Rockingham.

Mr. W R Odell spent yesterday in Charlotte, the guest of Mr. E M Andrews.

Mr. J H Thayer, of Mt. Pleasant, passed through the city on his way to Charlotte.

Mrs. Elizabeth Cannon mother of Messrs D F and J W Cannon, went to Charlotte.

Messrs. John C Leslie and Charles F Wadsworth, of Charlotte, were in the city yesterday.

Mr. C B Webb, of Statesville, the man who sells tombstones, monuments, etc., in our city.

Master Robert Rutledge, a bright little fellow of Charlotte, spent yesterday with Harry Deaton.

Mr. Paul Caldwell is much improved. He is able to sit up now, and it is hoped he will soon be at his post again.

Policeman Rollins, of Durham, who killed young Sandy Jones while making an arrest, has been committed to jail to await action of the grand jury.

Evangelist J W Lee will conduct services in the Methodist church Wednesday evening. The pastor extends an invitation to everybody to be present.

The editor was called away to attend the funeral of Mrs. Jones Cook, of Mt. Pleasant, the particulars of whose death will appear in tomorrow's issue.

Several new dwellings are now completed near the depot. Other buildings is going on in the same neighborhood which adds much to the "appearance of things" in that part of the town.

A mud hole at the foot of the stairway leading to the New South Club room and the Standard office, and in front of J A Kimmons' grocery store, is a disgrace to the town. See to it, Fathers.

The Charlotte News says that Mr. John R Harris, who formerly clerked in Charlotte, but who was recently engaged in business in Wadesboro, is in New York buying a stock of goods, and will open a store in Salisbury. Mr. Aarris is a Concord man and is well remembered here. We wish him success.

Capt. J H Wissler, of Rual Retreat, Va., and Mr. W W Lobdell, of Wilmington, Del., arrived on the noon train and are the guests of Mr. O C Bynum. Capt. Wissler is vice president and Mr. Lobdell is a director of the new cotton mill at Lookville, N. C., in which the Messrs Odell and Mr. Bynum are interested.

See notice of W M Smith.

Tomorrow is St. Valentine's day.

Two things that are scarce on this market is news and wood.

There is to be a dance in Pattersen's hall tonight, we are informed.

Mrs. Harkey, of Reidsville, is visiting her daughter, Mrs. B F Roge s.

The gloom of cloudy weather is a thing of the past, for a time at least.

Kindness to children is one of the best tests by which true worth may be estimated.

An interesting programe is being arranged for tomorrow night, in social circles.

No little amount of cotton seed was on the market today. The price still holds up at 30 cents.

Miss Feree, of Randleman, and Miss Cook, of Greensboro, who have been visiting Miss Ollie Odell, have returned to their homes.

Send for the Racket Store's sample book and select your embroideries and laces at your fireside. One hundred samples plainly marked.

Mr. Ernest Fetzer, who has been spending several weeks in the city with relatives and friends, has returned to Baltimore, his home.

Charley McDonald, who represents the Reliance Oil and Beef Company of Cleveland, Ohio, is now on the road as "one of the boys."

Some one who had evidently started to town mule back must have had to come down from his lofty perch this morning when he struck the edge at the bridge over Irish Buffalo creek just below the depot. A mule saddled and bridled, was wandering alone from place to place on the other side, but no rider was visible.

They Saw the Roller Mill.

The following is a contribution from a local correspondent:

Prominent among those who visited the roller mills last Saturday were Messrs. J. Whit Burkhead and L. D. Coltrane, insurance agent and notary public respectively. The former had visited the mills once before and was somewhat familiar with the working of the machinery. He was perfectly calm and asked but few questions. The latter (n. p.) was not so calm and his actions would indicate that this was his first visit to this establishment. He was somewhat excited, but seemed to be anxious to know all about it, and thus he proceeded—

The first question he asked was propounded to the proprietor, thus: "Is this a flour mill?" He hardly waited for an answer, but passed on. Up to this time he was on the first floor. The basement was next visited and when everything in that department ceased to be a curiosity the interested visitor came back to make a more thorough examination of the pipes, elevators, etc.

In one of these pipes he discovered a small glass window, through which the wheat can be seen puring down into the mill. The notary public stopped suddenly, and pointing directly at the little window, and was heard to exclaim: "There."

Just here your correspondent was interrupted, consequently we failed to get his picture, which would have illustrated what we have attempted to write.

A Chronic Kicker.



The above lithographic production was picked up by our man with the Kodak who visited the depot. This chronic kicker purchased a ticket and was grumbling with our agent because the ticket had been stamped, bearing the date of sale and being void after midnight of the date thereon, claiming that should the train be twelve hours and a half behind schedule time he would be the unhappy and unfortunate loser of the price of a ticket from Concord to—Harrisburg, for instance.

Agent Smith in a very clever way convinced the gentleman that his argument would not go, and with sickening grin the man left the agent in peace.

But right here the Standard rises to state that this chronic kicker told an interesting chicken story. We did not inquire into the history of said chickens, but we learned that he was the owner of six, five of which are hens, that could not be bought for \$60—\$10 a-piece. We had to leave and did not hear the finale, but judging from the beginning of his story, these hens all lay golden eggs.

A Fresh Milcher For Sale.

I have a fresh milch cow for sale cheap. 3ts W. A. SMITH.

Mysterious Photograph.

A certain married lady in our little city was the recipient of a beautiful photograph of natural scenery in Florida. This freak is in the picture of a man and a dog, in the shade of an orange tree (the man being a negro, the dog a spotted cur) the man posing as in a deep stupor and the dog's tongue protrudes from its mouth in a tired, worn-out-like manner. Accompanying this beautiful picture were a few lines, written with a flourishing hand: "I like Florida very much; St. Augustine especially. Am going to marry soon. Think it would be a good thing for you to do likewise. affectionately,

JOHN CLINE.

The lady, into whose possession this has come, says it is a mystery, and there is undoubtedly a mistake. John Cline is a very handsome young fellow, but is not recognized by many who have seen his picture.

James G. Blaine is Dead.

We want 100 agents in North Carolina to handle a completed pictorial narrative of the personal and public career of the "Plummed Knight of Maine," 500 pages, 10 1/2 x 3 1/4 inches being equalled to 1000 pages of ordinary book, for \$2.00, worth \$5.00. "Strike while the iron is hot." Agents make \$10 per day. Send for completed outfit and confidential terms.

THE SOUTHERN PUBLISHING Co.,
1m Raleigh, N. C.,

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FOREST HILL NEWS.

Graphically Portrayed by Our Special Correspondent.

Two boats needed at this end of town on Main and Church streets.

Mr. W R Odell who has been to New York and other points north, has returned.

We would have the blues on account of this bad weather did we not remember the adage that sunshine follows rain.

Our population is half dozen less this (Monday) morning than it was Saturday, that many young men seeking employment elsewhere. But like Bopeep's sheep, let them alone and they'll come home.

There are some men who have a strong passion for self-assertion, a dominating and over-awing estimate of their superior wisdom, or superior power makes them impatient of the rights and feelings of others. They seem to say, "I am Sir Oracle; when I open my mouth let no dog bark; I am right, just right, and divergence from me is the measure of absurdity." These men will not deny themselves the pleasure of dictating opinions or controlling the actions of others. It is needless to say how much suffering and how much bitter regret their want of self-denial compels.

X.

Runaway.

My daughter left my house on Broad street (Chapman town) on last Saturday, and is about 16 years old, bright mulatto, neat, slim form, and her name is Hattie Gilmore. I hereby forbid anyone to shelter or feed her. ROSA GILMORE.

Items From the Organ.

We are glad to learn that Tommie Fisher, who has been quite ill for two weeks, is again able to attend school.

Many of our farmers complain of their potatoes being frozen and are now rotting.

M E Weaver and family spent last week visiting at his brother's, Daniel M Weaver.

Our old friend and pedagogue, A W Klutz, who has not taught school for a decade, wielded the rod several days last week. He filled the chair made vacant by the illness of the teacher, Miss Ellen Hoshouser. Miss Hoshouser now fills the chair.

Married, at the residence of M L Barger, February 9th, 1893, Miss Eviann Lowder to Mr. Frank Wilhelm, of China Grove, Rev. W R Brown officiating.

Rev. Mr. Andrews, of Newton, will preach at Lower Stone church the third Sunday in this month.

Our farmers say they are determined to raise their supplies if they have to reduce the cotton crop. So mote it be. B. S. W. L.

Notice.

Sealed proposals for repairing pavements in the Town of Concord will be received at my office till 12 m. February 15, 1893, plans and specifications to be seen in my hands. The Board reserves the right to reject any and all bids. A bond of \$2,500 will be required of the contractor. By order of the Board. ja16fb15 JAS. C. FINK, Clerk.

A Supposed Drowning.

Mr. Ellis Morrison, son of Mr. J B Morrison, of Harrisburg, and who carried the mail from Harrisburg, this county, to Coban's store, Union county, is supposed to be drowned. The facts could not be learned more than that after having taken the mail from Harrisburg on Saturday morning (on foot, as he could not cross the creek in his sulky) he had not been seen up to 9 or 10 o'clock Saturday night. His horse and sulky were found on the south side of Back Creek, where they had been left, the horse having been hitched to a small bush. Parties were still searching for the missing man, but up to the above stated time, no trace of him could be found.

Let us hope that there is no truth in the rumor, and that the lost will be restored to the now bereaved and sorrowing family.

Beef Market.

To my customers and friends: I have opened up a Beef Market and will be glad to serve you with fresh meats. All orders promptly attended to. G. E. FISHER.

A Dead Body Found.

Several days ago while two of Concord's young "sports" were rambling through the piece of wood just beyond the Three Mile Branch near the Mt. Pleasant road, they saw something resembling a body. Upon closer investigation they found their suspicion to be true, but owing to the odor of the decayed carcass they could not "brave the storm" in facing the lifeless form—lying there so cold and stiff, yet so strong. By the efforts of a little colored boy who chanced to be passing and who was induced to examine the body, it was found to be the dead body they had suspected—that of a dog.

For Sale Cheap.

Twenty-six shares Concord Electric Light Company's stock. Par value \$100 per share. For terms, information, etc., apply at this office.

Street Car Mobbed.

WHEELING, W. Va., Feb. 10.—A street car manned by non-union men was attacked by a mob of 200 people on the south side this morning. Both conductor and driver were terribly beaten, and the former, whose real name is not known, will probably die. The affair has caused great excitement.

ANOTHER ACCOUNT.

WHEELING, W. Va., Feb. 10.—Electric street car strike assumed its most serious phase today when two riots occurred between the strikers and the men in charge of the barns in South Wheeling. Disturbances outdid anything of the sort ever occurring in this city or even in this portion of the state. Two men were seriously and one of them probably fatally hurt. Wm. Newton, chief electrician of the company, and Henry Hartman, are the injured men. Wm. Tucker, foreman of the barn, was also hurt to some extent. The first fight occurred at 8 o'clock this morning when Hartman was badly used up. The second fight occurred shortly afterwards, when Newton was struck by a brick on one side of his head. The strike seems to be broken tonight. A number of strikers have applied for their old places. Very few cars were run today.

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