

# THE DAILY STANDARD.

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WHOLE No. 211

## 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.

Ed. H DeCamp, of Columbia, S. C., is visiting in the city.

Peter Henderson's flower seeds at Fetzer's drug store. tf

There was a decided change in temperature Sunday night.

For the latest styles and shapes in millinery goods see Miss Nannie Alexander.

Miss Jennie Skeen, of Mt. Pleasant, spent the day in the city.

Raged edge cards and celluloid in sheets, suitable for Easter cards, at Fetzer's drug store. tf

The milliners are all hustling—it takes hustling to meet the demands

Mark the joyful advent of Easter! Go to Miss Nannie Alexander and buy one of those lovely hats and be happy.

A Mrs. Furr, nee Miss Fink, was buried at Cold Springs church on Sunday.

New stock of lamps, shades and trimmings, great variety in styles and prices going cheap at Fetzer's drug store. tf

Miss Sallie McAllister, of Mt. Pleasant, is spending the week in the city.

From 25 to 35 per cent saved by buying clothing, shoes, hats and gents' furnishings of us.—T. B. Rice & Co.

Jno. C Leslie, one of the rising young men of Charlotte, spent Sunday in the city.

Easter essence: Triumphs of millinery art. See Miss Nannie Alexander's springs suggestions—perfectly lovely!

Paul Caldwell attended the quarterly meeting at Back Creek Sunday.

Egg dyes for Easter. Six beautiful colors for five cents, at Fetzer's drug store. tf

Mr. A B Correll, of Spartanburg, is spending a few days here with home folks.

Garden seeds, early corn, onion sets, lawn grass seeds. Large stock and great variety, fresh, at Fetzer's drug store. tf

R J Foil closes out his business, and Mr. J W Foil will occupy his old stand.

Easter is coming and everybody wants a pretty Easter hat or bonnet. See Miss Nannie Alexander, with her exquisite styles.

Racket man Bostian has a fine lot of hot house beans, that will be replanted when the weather admits. Bostian will do up the town on early beans.

Leave your orders for roses, any description of flowers, rooted or seeds and bubbs, at Fetzer's drug store. tf

Rev. Dr. Payne has been invited to deliver the annual address at the close of Georgeville Academy. If Dr. Payne can find time to be present, those good people will get a treat.

Mr. Crowell is arranging to put up a warehouse that will require over 700,000 brick.

Plastico in all shades and tints of color for walls and ceiling; works well over plaster, wood or paper. For sale at Fetzer's drug store. tf

Mrs. D A Caldwell and Mrs. Keesler are spending some time in Back Creek neighborhood.

We would call special attention to our large and well selected stock of child's and youths' clothing. Mothers will do well to get our prices before buying.—T. B. Rice & Co.

Jno. Cannon, now in Charlotte, spent Sunday here in his usual smiling humor. All were glad to see him.

Brownie rubber stamps, boxes of ten and twenty stamps, the cutest little fellows imaginable. Prints plainly on paper, wood or metal, just the thing to decorate Easter eggs. For sale at Fetzer's drug store. tf

A Texas man advertised for a wife as follows: "I want a good, comely woman, and am willing to support the right party."

We invite the public to call and examine our stock of clothing, shoes, and gents' furnishings. We will please you in quality and style, and save you from 25c to \$1 on shoes, and from \$1 to \$4 on suits.—T. B. Rice & Co.

West Indian people eat alligator eggs. An example of the laws of rotation is furnished when it is also considered that alligators eat West Indian people.

We are here with the largest and best assorted stock of clothing in town 25 per cent cheaper than any other house in the state. An examination of our stock and prices respectfully solicited. Yours to please, T. B. Rice & Co.

Mr. H C McAllister is putting in a cement floor in the basement of Mr. Alfred Litaker's rooms. You can't head this man in the way of neatness and improvements.

Ladies who use cosmetic or powders to cover up or hide a bad complexion, do not know that Fetzer's Drug Store can furnish them with Blush of Roses, which is clear as water, purifies the skin, and positively removes black heads and all skin diseases, takes the shiny look from the face and whitens it as soon as applied.

We have the biggest kind of an item about some business of the Odell Manufacturing Company. We'll keep that a few more hours, before we put it down in this dramatic sheet.

None but those who know could tell that the Presbyterian church was not a new building. Under the matchless taste of the tasty painter, Ed Correll, the building now presents not only a handsome, but a grand appearance. Ed Correll manages a paint brush in a way that makes your head swim.

Greensboro Record:—A gentleman who called at the National Bank yesterday to get a check cashed was very much surprised that he was not known. He said his "Dad was burned up in a store at Wanamaker's," (a post office in Moore county) and was greatly grieved that the officials here had never heard of it. All the same he bought some goods in town and succeeded in getting his check cashed.

### Dr. Payne's Sermon at Forest Hill.

Synopsis of sermon by Dr. C M Payne on last Sunday night. Subject—Temperance.

Hastily explains the exchange of pulpits with Mr. Smith, and why a sermon of this kind is preached in nearly every pulpit in the United States on this day; it being by the revuest of the national W. C. T. U.

He always esteems it a privilege and a pleasure to preach to this congregation and is glad that his pulpit is filled by our able and efficient minister. He wants to attest the earnestness of the labors of W. C. T. U. in Concord and the community He hastily contrasts the condition of Concord with that of neighboring towns and says that the present state of things here is due more to the efforts of the W. C. T. U. than to any other cause. He is here to-night to encourage that order, to serve the Master and advance the cause of Christian temperance.

Text—Proverbs, 23; 32—"At last it biteth like a serpent" The effort will be in this discourse to be plain and to reach the understanding and conscience of everybody. Serpents are universally despised. An instinctive antipathy exists in men's hearts against the serpent. The first impression upon seeing one is to "kill the snake." It is necessary in tropical countries to carry on a wholesale slaughter of serpents in order to prevent their overrunning the country. In this country where we have the moccasin, the pilot, the adder, the copperhead and the rattlesnake, it is a useful practice to kill every poisonous snake at sight; who would not kill one of these at sight? It is the poisonous serpent that God's inspiration takes to instruct us as to the influence of strong drink. It is of strong drink that our text speaks.

Having explained the application and meaning of the text, we now proceed to examine the effects of strong drink.

Strong drink is a deadly poison and fatal in its effects upon the race. It may stimulate and strengthen the body and brighten the mind temporarily while under its influence, but go on with it and it will not be long until the hydra-head of poison will appear and the reaction at last reveal that "It biteth like a serpent." A benevolent man on a cold wintry day discovered a snake numb and apparently lifeless with cold; he put it in his bosom over his own throbbing heart, to warm it back to life. Soon it is warmed by his life-blood's warmth and its snake nature shows itself and its fangs are driven deep into his breast. How many poor men will dally with poison which may be torpid for a long time, but finally its poisonous fangs will pierce his throbbing heart.

Once read of a man who had a pet anaconda, which he would appear on the stage with; the snake would commence at the man's feet and coil itself around his body, binding his arms tightly to his side, until the hissing head of the snake appeared above that of the man. This performance was repeated every day for a long time until at last one day the snake was made mad, and when it had coiled itself about the body of its owner up to his neck it suddenly wound itself about his neck and crushed the life out of him. Many

a man thus thinks: "I have the serpent under my control", and yet as the weary days go by, the man is bound tightly in its folds and his life at last stifled and crushed out by it. The moderate drinker is almost sure to become the occasional drunkard, the occasional drunkard becomes the habitual drunkard, and the habitual drunkard fills the drunkard's grave and the drunkard's hell.—"At last it biteth like a serpent."

Will now show you how strong drink is deadly.

I. It is a deadly poison and fatal to man's constitution. It is false that it will make man stronger and capable of doing more labor. It affects the heart. It throbs quickly under the stimulating influence until it becomes diseased, the circulation is impaired, the brain becomes diseased, the nervous system is deranged, then the muscular system and finally the bones are involved. It is impossible to resist the dissolution and waste of age and be a strong man and at the same time drink down a deadly poison that is sure to bite as a poisonous serpent.

II. After a man becomes a regular drinker, disease overtakes him and when the physician comes, he says that proper care and medical treatment might restore him, but he is powerless to do anything for him as his whole system is diseased and controlled by a deadly poison, which makes his medicine powerless and the case hopeless. There can be no real health for the body when you use intoxicants which will poison and destroy the body sooner or later. Select a young man of your acquaintance, who in early life had a bright mind and every advantage to help him become a useful man, and let him fall into habits of occasional drinking; the habit grows upon him, he becomes a habitual drinker, fills a low position in life, in which he is simply tolerated as a member of society, his whole life becomes a failure, and all because of this deadly poison.

The managers in this grand factory could show you how a man is held down by this poison. They have a man in their employ who is in every way qualified to rise to positions of responsibility, but he has these habits of drink which render him untrustworthy, and he never rises above the calling of an ordinary laborer. He can't be put in charge of others, being unreliable and uncertain himself. In all candor, would you like to entrust your boys and girls to the management, control and care of a drunken overseer? Is he the man who should manage machinery and have charge over children and the care of their training and be liable to become a beast through drunkenness? I rejoice in being an American citizen and in the great freedom and liberty which this country affords—its wide opportunities and possibilities of grand results. In Europe, a man can't rise; if he is not born among the aristocracy, he must stay down; but in this country all is open and every man has the opportunity offered him of rising to the greatest possible development of which man is capable. We all stand upon the same platform in America. Many men in this country might fill the highest positions, but are bound down by strong drink. But this deadly poison doesn't stop at hurting prospects; it hurts a man in every way, in all his surroundings;

it makes him a bad citizen; you can't trust him; he becomes degraded; by the influence of this deadly poison a man may become a criminal and at last reach the gallows; it hurts him as a citizen, as a voter, as a father, brother, lover, neighbor, friend and laborer. You not only drag yourself down, but you degrade to the level of the drunkard's wife that lovely woman who was the companion of your youth. The wayward drinking young man brings sorrow upon all those around him. The father is made miserable, the mother's heart was broken long ago over her wayward boy; they both fill premature graves because of this deadly poison of the deadly serpent which destroyed the darling of their hearts. The drunkard's child is a pitiable sight—barefooted, ragged, needy, suffering, blue, impoverished! In any city we may see children cursed by the drunkenness of a father. The habit of drink hurts your friends, hurts those who pray for you. As you go down you are ruining other hearts and lives because of the deadly poison that has come into your life. But this deadly poison doesn't simply injure you in this world. If the Bible is plain anywhere, it is in making drunkenness a damnable sin before God. The word of God always associates drunkenness with the most dreadful sins—fornication, lasciviousness, idolatry, murder. "No drunkard shall inherit the kingdom of heaven." Your wife may tolerate you, the child may hold your hand, your neighbor may try to help you on, but when death comes you are debarred from the glory of heaven. (Concluded tomorrow.)

### A Prominent Doctor Accused of Murder.

A gentleman recently made a startling accusation in the hearing of the writer. Said he, "I firmly believe that Dr. —, intentionally or unintentionally, killed my wife. He pronounced her complaint—Consumption—incurable. She accepted the verdict, and—died. Yet since then I have heard of at least a dozen cases, quite as far advanced, as hers, that have been cured by Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. Her life might have been saved, for Consumption is not incurable." Of course it is not. The "Discovery" will remove every trace of it, if taken in time and used faithfully. Consumption is a disease of the blood—a scrofulous affection—and the "Discovery" strikes at the root of the evil. For all cases of weak lungs, spitting of blood, severe lingering coughs and kindred ailments, it is a sovereign remedy.

### Fine Brahma Chickens for Sale.

Three dollars per trio. Eggs—50 cents for 13. Also, Bronze turkey eggs—50 cents a piece or 9 eggs for \$4.00. A. N. McNinch.

### St. Cloud Hotel Arrivals.

E H Brown, and Vivian Holt, N. C.; A S Guthenan, Atlanta; R W Bryant, N. C.; C W Brown, Louisville.

### Notice!

There will be a regular communication of Stokes' Lodge, No. 32, A. F. and A. M., Monday night at 7:30 o'clock. By order of W. M.

J. L. BOGGER, Secretary.

For other locals see fourth page.