

THE DAILY STANDARD

Vol. IX.—No 404

CONCORD, N. C. WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 28, 1894.

WHOLE No. 1,384

A BATCH OF LOCAL NEWS.

Picked Up and Put in Shape By Our Hurling Pencil Pusher

We have seen a banana stand, but have never seen a cake walk.

Money to loan on real estate W. G. Means attorney. tf

Master John Troutman is with Dr. J. P. Gibson for the holidays.

The next thing to upset the country will be Christmas, when it will be the women's turn to go crazy.

When times are hard and instinctive effort at softening them is shown by some putting their watches in soak.

The front end of Litsker's stables has been converted into a nice office and shop, occupied by Mr. Skinner, the tinner.

What does it signify when a lawyer carries a sheep-skin around with him? We thought probably he had skinned the wolf.

Dr. W. H. Wakefield will be in Concord, at the St. Cloud, on Friday November 30th. Practice limited to eye, ear, nose and throat.

Salisbury's Chief of Police went bird hunting and killed a fox. Our Chief has gone bird hunting and killed a coon. What's the difference, anyway?

The Standard has received the first number of the Statesville Daily Landmark. It is gotten out during Conference. It is as good as the Weekly and that's saying lots.

Deputy Sheriff Johnson arrested on Tuesday Bob Gilmer and Carson Wallace. He took them to Charlotte, where they are wanted for retailing and adultery.

Mr. W. B. Smith, of the Coddle Creek section, was in to see us. Mr. Smith is as much "broke up" over the recent election as is a certain man we know in No. 6 township.

Master Ralph Boyd brought us two nice pears which he said was the "second growth." They are as large as any ordinary hen egg. We thank Master Ralph for his luscious fruit.

Young lady, "I should like to give my intended a little surprise before our marriage. What would you recommend?" "Lady friend, "Don't wear your false teeth, just for once."

Next Monday the new board of commissioners will take its place. The Board consists of Messrs J. Dove, J. S. Turner, Joseph A. Foy, William Probst and Stafford Goodman, the latter will not serve.

The ladies of the First Presbyterian Sunday school will give a musical concert in the parlors of the St. Cloud Hotel Monday night. We will give an interesting programme in Friday's issue. Don't forget, Monday night.

The newly elected Board of County Commissioners for Durham county are indefatigable. They were magistrates at their election and there is a law prohibiting the magistrates from electing any of their own numbers to the office.

A young lady recently stepped into a dry goods store, whereupon she was asked, in a very sympathetic and serious manner, had she been in a whirlwind. "No. Why?" she asked. The young man told her that, judging from the appearance of her frizzes he thought she had been.

THE RUSH OF HUMANITY.

People Who Travel as Seen by Our Reporter.

—Mr. G. W. Means left this morning for Greensboro.

—Mr. M. J. Freeman left Tuesday night for a trip Southward.

—Mrs. J. W. Cannon has returned from a visit to Charlotte friends.

—Mrs. L. Q. Wertz, of St. Johns, spent Tuesday in the city.

—Miss Molhe Fetzer is visiting friends in Charlotte.

—Mrs. Noell and Mrs. Galloway are spending the evening in Charlotte.

—Jas. P. Query has gone to Harrisburg to spend Thanksgiving.

—Revs. Dr. Pool and M. A. Smith left Tuesday for Statesville, for Conference.

—Mrs. A. G. Trotter, of Mt. Airy, is visiting the family of Rev. W. C. Alexander.

—Squire C. G. Montgomery left last night for Statesville to attend Conference.

—Miss Florence Alexander, of Charlotte, is visiting Miss Lily Patterson.

An Immense Offer.

That old watchmen firm, who stand ready to give the people the benefit of every chance and bargain, have a half-page ad in this week's weekly. As the ad writer says, "The manufacturer's calamity is the people's opportunity," and this firm snatching this opportunity before it goes elsewhere in the moral vineyard, offers it to Cabarrus people. The prices of clothing and shoes are awfully low.

The Means-Ross Marriage.

Tuesday evening at six o'clock in All Saints Episcopal church, Col. Paul B. Means and Mrs. Moselle F. Ross were married.

There were no attendants. Before the marriage ceremony, Mrs. Ross was confirmed by Bishop Cheshire.

After this the marriage ceremony was performed by Bishop Cheshire, the bride being given away by Rev. J. O. Davis.

The beautiful little church was crowded to its utmost by friends of the contracting parties.

The wedding march was played by the organist, Robt. Benson.

To the bridal couple there is extended, by many warm friends in the county, the very warmest, sincerest and best wishes.

Items From Billville.

An exchange says: "The backbone of this country is broken." We thought it was his toe he stumped.

There will be no election tomorrow. We've got to take a day off sometimes to count the votes.

Cotton has fallen so low that its friends can't afford to recognise it.

We were badly shattered by the recent landslide. Lots for sale cheap for cash.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The Best Salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chiblainis, Corns and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Itches or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale at P. B. Fetzer's Drug store.

FRUSTRATED THEM.

Jailer Johnston Catches on to a Scheme To Break Jail.

About 9:30 Tuesday night Jailer Johnston went home.

He saw a light in one of the cells. He slipped off his shoes, crawled up stairs and eye-dropped.

They certainly had a light; a piece of fat meat was stuck on a straw and securing a match they burnt this novel lamp to make light to write a famous document. It was a proclamation to Tina Gibson, who stood below to receive the message. It was sent down fastened to a piece of old pot. Jailer Johnston rushed down, and meeting Tina face to face, captured the note and proceeded to lecture her.

Jailer Johnston told her that if he caught her in the lot again he would lock her up.

Tina is trying to get on the chain gang again.

The document thrown down to Tina was instructions to get tools with which Amzi Harris, Ed Hagins Will Rollins (the blind (?) horse thief), Col. Coot Fitzgerald and others were to liberate themselves.

The ever watchful jailer is too sharp for his scholarly prisoners, even though they can beat him in inventing lights.

Johnston killed hogs Tuesday and there's where the fat meat lamp came from.

Tomorrow At St. John's.

Many of our citizens, those who are desirous of getting out of town for a day, no doubt, will go to St. John's tomorrow to attend the unveiling of the monument in the ancient graveyard at that historic place.

The unveiling ceremonies will begin promptly at 10 o'clock by an address by Rev. George H. Cox, followed by Rev. Paul Barringer.

Those from the city who attend need not put it off until in the afternoon to go for fear they will not be cared for at lunch time. The Ladies Missionary society has arranged for that and will serve oysters and everything else nice and refreshing.

At night there will be "bushels" of fun at the school house. No doubt you have often heard of the festive cake walk—probably participated in them. A poverty social and cake walk will be the amusement for the young and old alike, and everybody is invited to be present.

There is a secret connected with the "poverty social" part (we don't know it) that is one of the main features.

Let everybody who can, go!

Everyday Philosophy.

An enemy is a person who applauds you when you fail.

Two persons will not be friends long if they cannot forgive each other's little failings.

Two many of us expect others to be better than we are willing to be ourselves.

Let him who neglects to raise the fallen fear lest, when he fall no one will stretch out his hand to lift him up.

Small kindnesses, courtesies and consideration for others give a far greater charm to a woman's character than display of arts, talents and accomplishments.

ROBBERY AT HARRISBURG.

The Depot Was Entered and the Drawer Relieved of All Its Cash.

Harrisburg has a bit of excitement.

A charming male friend of the Standard writes us the particulars under date of Nov. 28th. It is:

"Last night about 10:30 some one entered the railroad office at this place and relieved the cash drawer of all its contents—\$25. The agent was out at the time; though his bed was in there so it constitutes a case of robbery.

A young tramp who spent the evening around the office up till 10:30 last night is suspected."

Master Jay Sims, son of Sheriff-elect John A. Sims, is the agent there.

Just How It Is.

It is customary with pious papers to observe Thanksgiving day. In keeping with this custom the Standard will not issue a paper on Thursday.

None of the shop have any special worldly reasons for being so thankful as to stop work for a day, yet we are all just as thankful for being alive as those who have their turkeys to devour.

We have our campaign rooster, which has ceased to crow—you have your turkey. What's the difference, my masters.

The Discovery Saved His Life.

Mr. G. Caillouette, Druggist, at Beaversville, Ill., says: "To Dr. King's New Discovery I owe my life. Was taken with La Grippe and tried all the physicians for miles around, but of no avail and was given up and told I could not live. Having Dr. King's New Discovery in my store I sent for a bottle and began its use and from the first dose began to get better, and after using three bottles was up and about again. It is worth its weight in gold. We won't keep store or house without it." Get a free trial at Fetzer's Drug store.

Anything You Want.

We desire to state to the public that we have secured the services of Mr. Geo. Gillehand, of Charleston, S. C., who has had many years experience in tin and slate roofing, stove and furnace work, plumbing and metal work of all description. Orders filled promptly and satisfaction guaranteed. New tariff prices on everything. Heating and cooking stoves. Wood and coal grates. Lard cans, 25 and 50 cents.

W. J. HILL.

Lost.

A sable neck band on Sunday night either in Concord or somewhere on the road between Sunderland Hall and Concord. Will the finder please return to this office and obtain reward?

Plumbing and Pipe-Fitting.

Buildings heated with low pressure steam, hot water and hot air.

Water closets, bath tubs, lavatories, ventators, sinks, sewer pipes, radiators, boilers, heaters, valves, pipes and fittings furnished.

All work is done on scientific principles, such as would pass inspection in our large cities: New York, Philadelphia and Chicago, and all work is guaranteed to give entire satisfaction.

Shop on east corner of Main and Corbin street.

CHAPMAN & SATTERFIELD.

A FATAL LEAP.

Engineer Clark Startled by Red Lights, Leaps From his Cab and is Killed.

Mr. Alex Clark, of Monroe, an engineer on the Seaboard Air Line's vestibuled trains, was killed at Sanford last night, by leaping from his engine. It was altogether a strange affair, and the railroad men cannot explain his leap. As the train was nearing Sanford, the engineer received the red signal to stop. The same red signal is constantly in use, and he had seen it hundreds of times. As the signal flashed up, the engineer reversed his lever and leaped from the cab. When the train came to a standstill, the conductor and brakemen went back to look for him. They found him lying dead about 20 feet from the track. His neck was broken. The body was brought to Monroe on the train this morning. The only reasonable explanation of his fatal leap is that he had probably been dozing, and waking suddenly to see the red light ahead, he thought that a collision was impending, and leaped to escape the crash. Mr. Clark was one of the best engineers on the line and his tragic fate is greatly deplored by the railroad men.—Charlotte News.

An Aged Lady Dies.

Mrs. Lucy Lewis died Monday about 12 o'clock at her home in No. 3 township, probably from old age, being 85 years old. Her remains were interred in the cemetery at Poplar Tent Tuesday.

Mrs. Lewis was an aunt of Mr. J. A. Sims, of this city.

Look Out!

A cold wave is coming and if you want to keep warm, buy your coal of Brown & Kimmons; they have the best in the market. Leave your orders at Kimmons store and they will be filled promptly. We also keep shop coal on hand constantly. feb3dw BROWN & KIMMONS.

Thanksgiving Oysters.

Oysters will be served at the sample room of the St. Cloud Hotel, on Thanksgiving Day, for the benefit of the Episcopal Church. They will be served raw, fried, stewed and scalloped for twenty-five cents a plate.

This will give the old and young an opportunity to spend a pleasant hour on Thanksgiving Day.

That Gone Feeling.

Congress gone,
State gone,
County gone,
Town gone,
Township gone,
Courthouse gone,
All gone,
Dogon,

Cure For Headache.

As a remedy for all forms of headache Electric Bitters has proved to be the very best. It effects a permanent cure and the most dreaded habitual sick headache yields to its influence. We urge all who are afflicted to procure a bottle, and give this remedy a fair trial. In cases of habitual constipation Electric Bitters cures by giving the needed tone to the bowels, and few cases long resist the use of this medicine. Try it once. Large bottles only fifty cents at Fetzer's Drug store.