

# The Daily Standard

BY JAMES P. COOK.

OFFICE IN CASTOR BUILDING

The Standard is published every day (Sunday excepted) and delivered by carriers.

### RATES OF SUBSCRIPTION

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### ADVERTISING RATES.

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THE STANDARD.

Concord, N. C.

CONCORD, MARCH 16, 1895.

### ASTRIKING CONTRAST.

During the last campaign the Fusionists abused the Democrats roundly for extravagance. One of the charges made was that the wicked Democrats appropriated money out of the State Treasury to pay men who were contesting for seats in the Legislature. They took the high ground that every contestant and contestee ought to pay his own expenses, as every litigant in the courts is forced to do, and that when they came into power they would put a stop to this shameful waste of the people's money.

They came into power. Let us see how they keep this promise.

Two years ago the Democratic Legislature appropriated \$200 to pay the expenses of contestees.

This Legislature appropriated \$3,262.37 to pay contestants and contestees.

They spent \$3,062.37 more on this item than the Democrats.

This is the difference between promise and performance of the two Legislatures.

### LITTLE SNAPS.

You often hear what the country needs. Leaders etc. We think it needs more home-made fertilizer and men who don't blame the Almighty for their own shortcomings and shiftlessness.

High hats and tall sleeves couldn't keep those with general admissions tickets from seeing the recent eclipse of the moon.

The Statesville Landmark calls Otho Wilson, "a bullet-headed anarchist." Wonder if Wilson will enter plea of "nolo contendere" to that indictment.

What is this I hear about there being a water famine in your town, colonel?"

The colonel sipped his hot whisky slowly and then replied: "I did understand, sah, that some fellow from Ohio did come down our way and discover something of the sort." —Cincinnati Tribune.

### BREEZY BITS.

First Burglar—"Bill, yer never hear no one who has a good word for a house-breaker. They never takes into consideration that we're obliged to be out in all kinds o' weather and that most o' our work has to be done while iszy

folks is sound asleep in their beds."

—Harlem Life.

Visitor—"So your brother is taking lessons on the violin? Is he making progress?"

Little Girl—"Yes'm. He's got so now we can tell whether he's tuning or playing."—Musical Record.

"Johnny, you come right down out of that tree and I'll give you one of the best licking you ever had in your life."

"I wouldn't come down for two of the best lickings I ever had in my life."—New York Journal.

An old hen is the most exclusive of fowls. She doesn't allow any chicks about her that don't belong to her set.—Atlanta Journal.

"She seems to get a good deal of standing among men. I wonder how it is?"

"She rides home in the street car about 6 o'clock every evening."—Detroit Tribune.

He—"That Mrs. Grimshaw, who lectures on bimetalism. I've heard her. How exasperating clever she seems to be!"

She—"Yes; but how consolingly ugly!"—Punch.

She—"John, what was that you were talking about in your dreams last night? You kept saying 'That was a good kiss.'"

John—"Oh—er—I was playing billiards at the club—er—last night. That accounts for it."—Syracuse Post.

"Now, all of you give something. If you can't give a dollar, give half a dollar, or a quarter, or a dime, or a nickel. If you can't give a nickel, why, spit in the hat, do something, anyhow."—The Rev. Sam Jones.

"I wonder who started that slang about getting it in the neck?" asked the curious boarder.

"Some man whose wife bought him a necktie at a bargain sale, likely," said the Cheerful Idiot, and then the conversation languished while the pie disappeared.—Indianapolis Journal.

### Wise or Otherwise.

Economy may be as unwise as extravagance.

Never accuse a man of insobriety when he slips on your orange peel.

Never talk back. It shows a lack of knowledge of human nature.

Because a woman trusts a man is no sign that he should be trusted.

A nickle makes more noise in the contribution box than a dollar bill.

A man may win a woman on moonshine, but he can't main'ain her on it.

A man never learns how to step on the tack of adversity with comfort to himself.

Endeavor so to live that when you come to die even the undertaker will be sorry.

Many a man who is waiting for a chance has been standing on the wrong corner.

Cupid is a brave little foot pad who never attempts to hold up one victim only.

Do you suppose that the world would be as wicked as it is if Satan was so indolent in doing evil as many Christians are doing good?

If we thought of ourselves as others think of us we would sit up nights wondering what we were born for.

"Folly is joy that is destitute of wisdom," but a delinquent subscriber causeth suffering in the house of a newspaper maker.—Hartford Religious Herald.

You can not imagine how bad the roads are. Few country people came to town today.

## UNTOLD MISERY FROM RHEUMATISM

C. H. King, Water Valley, Miss., cured by Ayer's Sarsaparilla



"For five years, I suffered untold misery from muscular rheumatism. I tried every known remedy, consulted the best physicians, visited Hot Springs, Ark., three times, spending \$1000 there, besides doctors' bills; but could obtain only temporary relief. My flesh was wasted away so that I weighed only ninety-three pounds; my left arm and leg were drawn out of shape, the muscles

being twisted up in knots. I was unable to dress myself, except with assistance, and could only hobble about by using a cane. I had no appetite, and was assured, by the doctors, that I could not live. The pains, at times, were so awful, that I could procure relief only by means of hypodermic injections of morphia. I had my limbs bandaged in clay, in sulphur, in poultices; but these gave only temporary relief. After trying everything, and suffering the most awful tortures, I began to take Ayer's Sarsaparilla. Aside of two months, I was able to walk without a cane. In three months, my limbs began to strengthen, and in the course of a year, I was cured. My weight has increased to 165 pounds, and I am now able to do my full day's work as a railroad blacksmith."

**AYER'S**

The Only World's Fair Sarsaparilla.

AYER'S PILLS cure Headache.

### Last Notice—Town Taxes.

On April the 1st, 1895, I will advertise all property upon which the taxes for the year 1894 are not paid. Call at my office and settle at once, and save costs.

March 4, '95. J. L. Boger,

al. Town Tax Collector.

## Odell Manufacturing Co.,

MANUFACTURERS OF

FINE GINGHAMS,

COUPLING CLOTHS,

PLAIDS AND SHEETINGS,

AND SALT BAGS,

—o—

DEALERS IN

GENERAL MERCHANDISE

—o—

BUYERS OF

Country Produce.

—o—

of all Kinds

AND

Four foot wood always wanted—

best prices for same. We invite an

inspection of all the goods we

Manufactur

## WATCH THIS SPACE.

CHANGE EVERY DAY.

LACES AND EMBROIDERIES ! LACES AND EMBROIDERIES ! LACES AND EMBROIDERIES !

# 2500 CLOTHBOUND NOVELS AT 71-20 EACH.

LACES AND EMBROIDERIES ! LACES AND EMBROIDERIES ! LACES AND EMBROIDERIES !

## THE RACKET

D. J. BOSTIAN, PROP'R