

Daily Concord Standard.

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CONCORD, N. C., WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 20, 1895.

WHOLE NO. 1,350

DUKE CIGARETTES



DUKE OF DURHAM CIGARETTES

Manufactured by W. Duke Sons & Co. THE AMERICAN TOBACCO CO. DURHAM, N. C. U. S. A.

MADE FROM High Grade Tobacco AND ABSOLUTELY PURE

Corrells Jewelry Store.

Concord Souvenir spoons with picture of Confederate Monument

Corrells Jewelry Store.

We Will Give You \$100

If you find any thing in this that is not exactly right CANNONS & FETZER.

TO DAY
We sell Men's all wool Cassimere suits at \$3.00.
Men's Black Wool Cheviot suits at 3.00.
Men's Gray Melton suits at 2.00.
Men's Black Cheviot suits 2.50.
Men's Odd Coats 75 cents.
Boy's Odd Coats 50 and 75 cents
Men's Black Worsted suits for 3.50.
Men's Fancy Melton suits 2.50.
MEN'S FINE CLAY WORSTED SUITS.
Guaranteed all wool \$5.50, Cutaways and Sacks. These are the kind that some merchants price \$12.50.

A Magnificent Line
Of very Fine Clay Worsted Cutaways of Schloss Bros' make at \$10. These would be priced \$25 by people who pretend to save you 25 per cent. If you want any Clothing at all, it will pay you to see us.

Here are some good reasons why it will pay you to trade with us:

- 1st. We buy our goods in large lots and buy them low.
 - 2nd. We put the lowest possible price on them. We don't try to make you think they are worth more by pricing them at doubts what they are worth.
 - 3rd. We do exactly what we say we will do. We are here today and expect to be here as long as we live.
 - 4th. We will sell you goods that will fit and please you.
 - 5th. We will give your money back if goods don't suit you.
- You run no risk in trading with us. We guarantee the price on everything we sell. Shoes hats and all kind of Furnishing Goods.

Cannons & Fetzer

For Rent.
The store room, next to Dove & Boet, now occupied by Sims & Alexander is for rent. It is 22x75, with good basement. Possession given 1st January, 1896. Apply to
J. DOVE.

AN OLD CABARRUSITE. A Soldier Writes Mr. Goodman and Sends a Letter From a Comrade.

Mr. H. M. Goodman handed THE STANDARD a letter, written him by Mr. J. M. Sloan. We print a letter, below, written to Mr. Sloan by an old comrade. The letter to Mr. Goodman starts out "Dear Babe," Mr. Goodman's pet war title.

Mr. Sloan was raised in Cabarrus by the late Dr. Dolph Gibson.

We publish in the sequel a letter received by Mr. J. M. Sloan, of Eureka, from an old comrade in the "Lost Cause." The name of the writer is Geo. D. Shadburne, now a very prominent lawyer in San Francisco, Cal. He and Mr. Sloan were captured by the northern army, hand cuffed together for fourteen days, and condemned to be shot, but escaped from prison and this letter is a portion of a correspondence, the first between them since '65.

The following from "The Nation," published in San Francisco is a partial biography of Mr. Shadburne:

"George D. Shadburne was born in Texas, June 14, 1841. Then Texas was the Lone Star Republic, and General Houston was President. By the treaty of Queretaro the citizens of the United States, with all the rights and privileges, including the presidency. Mr. Shadburne's father had gone to Texas in 1846. He joined later the heroic band that rallied round General Houston for the independence of the country and took part in the principal battles under that intrepid soldier. He was in the engagement of San Jacinto, the last great struggle, and witnessed the capture of Santa Anna, the Mexican general who had taken refuge in a tree top. In Texas Mr. Shadburne passed his younger years. He finished his education, however, at the well-known St. Mary's college Kentucky. When the civil war broke out Mr. Shadburne was in his nineteenth year. When we consider his training and how imbued he must have been with the heroic story of the Texas struggle, it is not to be wondered that he was eager to take part in hostilities, and ambitions of the glory that is the romance of a soldier's life. His first service was with the Jeff Davis Legion operating at the beginning of the war in Virginia.

It was not long, however, before the intrepidity and dash that characterized him commended him to General Wade Hampton, and he was in consequence appointed chief of scouts in the secret service of the army. We may say here that since that early time a very warm friendship has existed between General Hampton and Mr. Shadburne."

The following in his letter: San Francisco, Cal., June 10th, '95.

—My Dear Sloan:—As time goes by the sheen of former years grows brighter. I have never lost faith in our cause of battle; our glorious triumphs; our toil and trouble, all occupy a resplendent place on the tablets of memory; and the old war-songs, we used to sing have still a martial echo in my heart, and my soul leaps with joy when I hear of some heroic deed of a southern brother.

Hence, my dear boy, do not think I have forgotten or ever can forget that partner of my joys and sorrows, who ever willingly marched and fought with me over the historic battle fields of our beloved

southland. Sometimes through pressure of business (I am a very busy man) I may seemingly neglect my old friends; but I assure you it is not intentional, for my heart ever yearns to the loved ones of yore. Your life and mine have been closely interwoven. For did you not on that dark day in November, 1864, near the Blackwater, at old Simpson's farm, cut asunder the life of that yankee captain whose deadly aim was direct upon me?

Did you not share with me the prisoner's couch and bear the disgrace and ignominy of yankee environment? Did you not with me enjoy the glorious happiness of escape from thralldom and death, in glorious death. And did you not after those long years of battle go with me to the Mississippi? And then did we not with tears and clasped hands bid adieu to each other and to the past, and at once enter upon what seemed to us a direful but omnipresent future?

Ah, no! dear Sloan, we may forget many of the joys of life, but the sorrows that eat into the heart, never. And those who have stood by and fought for us in those hours of trial, "can e'er be forget."

I often think of you and portray you to my son, Wade Hampton, who holds you a tender deliverer. Should you ever come this way, old fellow, I would hand over unto you the keys of my locker, and say: "Enter, eat, drink, and be merry." I have a strange longing to visit the land of my birth, dear old Texas, and again traverse the paths of my boyhood; but sometimes I fear that pleasure is not in store for me. The treadmill of life has so many demands on us that not our will but fate's must be observed.

They say there is a time beyond the tomb, when minds of one mould, hearts of one sympathy may meet in happy communion. If on mother earth our walks should not trend together, let us at least hope for this felicity.

Your former comrade and devoted friend, GEO. D. SHADBURNE.

Will Go to Texas.

Mrs. S. E. White, of Fort Mill, S. C., spent Monday night at Mr. D. P. Hutchison's. Mrs. White, it will be remembered fell down the steps at the Springs-Scott wedding, and nearly broke her arm. She is still carrying it in a sling. Capt. and Mrs. White will go to the exposition soon, and will continue their trip to Texas—Charlotte Observer.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

Very Bad Conduct.

Several boys thought they would have some fun on Tuesday night by hiding themselves in darkness on Main street and chuck rocks at some young men who were out calling. The result was quite different from what they thought for, as they mistook another man for one of their prey. Although the man did not get hit he was successful in securing their names and will doubtless present them to the police. This is very bad conduct for little fellows who should be at their homes, in bed or at their books.

THE DROP IN COTTON.

Lowest Point Reached Since the Season Opened—Hopes for Ten Cent Cotton are Now Slim.

Charlotte News: Cotton is still on the decline. The New York market to-day was lower than it has been any time since the opening of the present season. This decline is a puzzler for the cotton men, who are not able to understand it. When receipts were heavy, the price was higher than now, when the receipts are light. The receipts are not over sixty per cent of last year's receipts, yet in the face of all that, the market is now at a point lower than it has yet been. The only way to account for the low price is that the cotton is being held back, and are afraid that a rise in the price might bring on a flood that would overwhelm them. The farmers, though, still have the best of the bargain, for they are in such a position that no combination can be formed that can force them to sell for less than eight cents, unless they desire to do so. They have the cotton, and they are not going to give it up for less than eight cents. That they will be pretty sure to get. Conditions, however, are such as to indicate a slim chance for ten cent cotton. Some weeks ago it looked favorable for that figure, but it is now hardly probable that the ten cent notch is going to be realized. If it does reach ten cents, it will be a lightning change back to the eight cent figures.

The Supreme Court Again the Pops.

The Supreme Court Tuesday rendered a decision in the very important case of Stanford vs. Ellington, (Justice Furches delivering the opinion). The case involves the title to the office of State Librarian, the plaintiff, E. B. Stanford, basing his claim upon an election by the Legislature under an act of the last Assembly amending the section of the Code which formerly provided for an election of State Librarian by the trustees of the Library. In the election by the Legislature the plaintiff received a majority of the votes cast. The members voting numbered 26 Senators and 43 members of the House. The Supreme Court sustains the judgment of the court below and holds that the plaintiff, Stanford, is not entitled to recover; that the election was invalid by reason of the fact that Stanford did not receive a majority of the votes of both houses of the General Assembly and that the members voting did not constitute a quorum as the total number is 50 Senators and 120 members of the House. It was further held that voting by roll call is a "division," and as the names thus recorded were less than a quorum arising from the fact that a quorum had voted upon a division on a previous vote at the same sitting, is rebutted. This case appears to carry with it the case of the fusionists whom the Legislature sought to elect additional directors of the penitentiary.

Prepare for it.

THE STANDARD, as usual, endeavors to prepare its readers for any calamity that might befall them, so it now behoves us to tell you that a cold wave is predicted the temperature to fall from 30 to 40 degrees. Indications at present, are very convincing of the truth in the forecast.



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Everything ornamental and serviceable. Besides an elegant line of finger rings, ear drops, broaches, bar pins, stick pins, belt buckles and

SIDECOMBS

we have a large assortment of gold pens. See them at once.

We have everything in the silverware line you want.

A. J. & J. F. YORKE.

Professional Cards.

L. M. ARCHEY, M. D.

Physician and Surgeon.

Concord, N. C.

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ERWIN & MISENHEIMER

Physicians and Surgeons.

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When in need of Fire Insurance, call and see us, or write. We represent only first-class Home and Foreign companies.

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WOODHOUSE & HARRIS.