

Daily Standard.

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FOR CONGRESS FROM 7TH CONGRES-

SIONAL DISTRICT.

SAMUEL J. PEMBERTON.

CONCORD, SEPT., 5, 1896.

WHERE COTTON IS KING.

The Independent, a New York journal, on July 30th published an article over the name of Wallace P Reed that reminds us of the Cora Means episode.

This Mr. Reed puts quite a gloomy face on Southern life in the cotton belt. He would have Northern and Western people to believe that in the cotton region you can raise nothing else; that you are forced to raise cotton as the only thing you can sell; that the cotton raiser soon finds himself a bond slave to a country merchant who is generally a shylock. That shylock makes him raise cotton on which he loses and keeps on losing from year to year and from generation to generation, never freeing himself from the merchant who holds him

in bondage. Mr. Reed wails about the mortgaged man's not being allowed to buy indefinitely on his mortgage. It seems to hurt Mr. Reed's feelings that if a man feloniously sells mortgaged property, he may be put on the chain gang. Mr. Reed says that the miserable serf can do nothing under the circumstances and when his shylock creditor speaks he must obey. He says there is no market for fruits and vegetables. If the merchant buys he will not pay anything but goods. He says Northern and Western farmers come here with an idea of superiority of methods and their ability to succeed better than their Southern neighbors and they are generally disappointed.

Mr. Reed's liver was evidently out of order when he wrote. We do not wish to say that everything he said was false, but what is not false is strained by pessimism or natural condition with the South as with any other regions is made to appear in the light of human wickedness.

Mr. Reed should know and say that the Southern farmer has learned that his best way is to raise everything he needs to eat as far as he can and raise cotton for his ready cash. The time was when cotton was very high that he could probably afford to make cotton his entire crop, but the low prices have driven him out of that.

As for the Southern farmers being a serf under his shylock merchant, Mr. Reed should know that our merchants like to deal with more reliable men than those who have to be watched and ordered, and Mr. Reed is evidently drawing his picture from the worst model he could find in the South. It is to the merchant's interests to have all classes prosperous around him, and it is not pleasant to him to wrap up a man with mortgages. It is much more pleasant to him to sell freely to the man whose word is his bond, and whose promise is sufficient assurance. It seems to us Mr. Reed gives himself away in picturing the Southern farmer as losing from year to year for generations. Mr. Shylock would surely let him drop when he had all that the Northern or Western farmer had brought with him. Why would he hold on to him when there was nothing to be made out of him but serfdom? If there is a profit in his services, why did not the farmer keep it himself and keep out of bondage? Mr. Reed draws a picture from a subject that will fail at other businesses than that of farming and in other regions than the South.

Mr. Reed's wail about the mortgaged man's inability to continue buying, even necessaries of life, when his mortgage security is exhausted, sounds like a mortgage is not to be a contract for the protection of the wife and children of the man who furnishes him with the things necessary to make his wife and children happy.

Mr. Reed gets dangerously near the truth when he speaks of the Northern and Western man's idea of his superiority over the Southern farmer in methods. It takes a well balanced man to go to an entirely different locality and temper his science and his methods to the necessary modification, as good common sense would dictate. Too many, instead of a due appreciation of the fact that the foremost minds will discover the most practical methods in any region, go hooting at the natives and in their headlong

way of trying to make Northern or Western methods fit Southern climate and surroundings, soon find themselves reduced in means and spleeny in temper as Mr. Reed seems to be.

Mr. Reed complains of no markets for fruits and vegetables. He should refer to statistics to see the immense traffic of our railroads in rushing fruits and vegetables from places of surplus to places of lack.

Of course those who live at great distances from the railroads and factories cannot enjoy these advantages North, South, East or West, but fruits and vegetables are a right good thing to bring a railroad, and there are always plenty of capitalists looking out for a place to invest.

Mr. Reed, with prophetic ken, sees the southern cotton mills closing down but the cotton raising serf plodding on to make the world's chief supply.

What's the matter with the southern cotton mills? and who is going to manufacture cotton when it is no longer a profitable industry in the South?

Mr. Reed could not find it in him to say that the Southern people are unfriendly or unkind. It is a wonder. He seems to sigh over the deplorable drawbacks where cotton is king and thinks it would tax the greatest minds to find a remedy. Give the South a fair chance and she asks no favors. She has survived her war wrecked condition. She has beat her way against legislative abuse and much of circumstantial vicissitudes and is undergoing advancement all the times, she has room for more development that will still increase her prosperity, and in her onward march Mr. Reed and his like must catch a new inspiration or be left here as they would be anywhere else among a spirited progressive people.



Fifty Years Ago.

This is the way it was bound to look when grandfather had his "pictur took." These were the shadows cast before the coming of Conjuror Daguerre and his art; like a girl in a pinafore some day to bloom to a goddess fair. Men certainly were not as black, we know as they pictured them, 50 years ago.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla

began to make new men, just as the new pictures of men began to be made. Thousands of people fronted the camera with skins made clean from blotch and blemish, because they had purified the blood with Ayer's Sarsaparilla. It is as powerful now as then. Its record proves it. Others imitate the remedy; they can't imitate the record:

50 Years of Cures.

Reduced Railroad Rates.

Reduced rates have been authorized for the following occasions:

Annual meeting of the Concatenated Order of Hco Hoo, Nashville, Tenn., Sept. 9, 96. Tickets for round trip one first class limited fare \$16.55. Tickets on sale September 7 to 8, final limit Sept. 15.

Headache and Neuralgia cured by Dr. MILES' PAIN PILLS. "One cent a dose."

The Racket Store.

STATIONERY

Just received 200 standard novels at 10c.

50 Seaside Novels at 5c

Cloth bound Novels 15c

A big lot of Ink Tablets worth 5c to go at 3c

First class steel pens at 4c per dozen.

Ink and mucilage at 3c, worth 5c

Good Shoe Blacking at 1c. 15c French blacking at 5c

3 plain cedar lead pencils for 1c

5c colored envelopes at 2c

Our 1c lead pencils are as good as any 5c pencil to be had.

25c box paper to go at 10c.

Ladies' Furnishing

15c White Collars at 10c

25c white cuffs at 18c

Solid Silver Shirt Waist sets for 25c. Also pearl at the same.

Swansdown 5c

Royal Borated Talcum worth 25c at 9c

Hose supporters, silk elastic at 10c yd, good cotton at 5c yd

Belt pins 2c up. Jet black lace pins 10 and 15c

Safety pins 2, 3 and 4c doz.

15c fast black seamless hose 3 thread heel and toe for 10c.

Hermsdorf black, good value at 25 to 37½c

Handkerchiefs. We have by far the largest assortment in town from 2c to 37½c

60 inch heavy bleached table linen at 47½c

3 pound feather pillows only 50c each.

Feather dusters 15c

Crib counterpanes at 48c

2 spools Coats' capital thread for 5c. Colors only.

Percale at 6 1-4 to 8½c

See our No. 80 fine bleached Cambric, same as Lonsdale Co.'s, at 10c

Crinoline, grass cloth and Cambric at 5c yd

Chenille curtains at \$3.25
Chenille table covers at 98c

Embroidery silk at 1-2c per skein

Turkey Red or Navy Blue embroidery cotton at 5c per doz.

Colored linen floss 20c per doz.

Gold embroidery 3c per skein

Shaded crochet cotton 200 yard bolts at 5c

Embroidery scrim 12c yd

Bleached butchers' linen 25c yard

Ladies' home made muslin underwear cheaper than you can have it made.

Home made percale shirt waist at 50c. Bonnets for 25c

New line of embroidery in a few days

\$50 Wheeler & Wilson Sewing Machine for \$35.

Extra value in white and colored shirts; white ones at 25c

2 cakes of Turkish bath Soap for 5c

Lace curtains at 48c to \$3, extra value.

Gingham at 3½ to 8½c

30 inch cotton plaids at 5c, good value.

We sell as good Tinware as any house in Concord. Our prices are the lowest to be had. Recently one of our customers tried to exchange produce for a gallon bucket. They asked 15c, and when he spoke of the Racket selling cheaper he was told they did not handle cheap shoddy stuff like the Racket handled. Theirs was triple plated besides. The man came to us; we gave him 15 cents to buy the bucket, wishing to vindicate ourselves. He brought us the bucket. It was the same size single plate and weighed 1 ounce less than our 10c one. The party took our bucket and left us the "15c" one. See our extra heavy stamped dish pans at 35c.

Granite Dippers 15c.

B. J. Bostian.