

Daily Standard.

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OFFICE IN BRICK ROW.

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Concord, N. C.

CONCORD, NOV. 21, 1896.

WE LOVE MONEY.

Henry Watterson says: "In 1800 we were a few millions of people and we loved liberty; in 1900 we are nearly 100,000,000 and we love money."

Every one can see that there is much truth in the expression and no less danger in the fact.

It ought to be patent to every thinking mind that money is assuming too great proportions in our ideals of things desirable to make one happy.

It is as well to be a slave to any ordinary human master as to be a slave to money or a desire to obtain it. After all it is only a condensed form in which past earnings saved are made available for present or future appropriation. An increase of money is not an increase of labor earnings, but it is the labor earnings expressed in or represented by a larger volume of currency.

A financial condition that allows every earner the fullest benefits possible of his earnings for present enjoyment or savings for future appropriation is the goal to which we may legitimately strive, and it is surely productive in the highest degree to human happiness.

Every effort of ours to get some advantage of our fellow men of other occupations or other countries or sections is a species of wrong and will be attended with vexation earlier or later.

Our strivings to retain the benefits of our own earnings are good and legitimate but with much the larger class it is a striving to obtain that which others have earned. Our demand for money is overgrown.

OUR FARMERS' INSTITUTE.

On next Wednesday, the 25th, will be the long looked for Farmers' Institute in Mt. Pleasant and the day following, the 26th, Thanksgiving day, the Institute will be held at Poplar Tent.

Hon. Samuel Patterson, the State commissioner of agriculture, will be on hand to add interest and merit to the meeting. These are gatherings purely in the interests of agriculturist and it is to be hoped that our farmers will be wide awake to catch every benefit.

The one question rising high above every other economic issue with our farmers is, how they can, with moderate but general adaptation for all products, so manage their farms as to compete in each with regions especially adapted to certain crops and

thereby calculated with their enormous yields to depress the prices below a profitable basis here.

No region has a monopoly of advantage and there is room for prosperity in our region but it can be obtained only by the greatest skill, the most profitable methods and the most persevering energies. Our farmers are generally on the high way of advancement and that of itself is a guarantee that institutes will not be without their great benefits.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY

Take laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. 25c.

An Old Cotton Bale.

Perhaps the oldest bale of cotton in the world was purchased last Wednesday by Mr. Allen Fleming, of Fleming & Foster's Compress Company.

The cotton was grown in Laurens county, S. C., 1834, by an old man by the name of Watts.

The cotton, though old, was snowy white and not the least tinged with yellow. It was a curiosity to the cotton men of today and attracted considerable attention. The bale was of usual size and was packed in a coarse home-made cloth woven from old rags into a sheet. The ties which held the bale together were made from grape vines and were as hard and taut as raw hide thongs.

The cotton has been in the family ever since it was made, dumped from the cotton press into the yard. It was then taken into the old barn, where it has been safely sheltered for more than 60 years.

Mr. Watts, though fairly a rich planter, refused to sell the cotton at any price.

Old man Watts after his crop of cotton was ginned and baled in 1834, one was set aside from the entire lot, saying to his son at the time: "I may be a poor man when I come to die and in case I am I want that bale of cotton," pointing to the particular bale, "and the proceeds used to defray my funeral expenses."

The years rolled by, he continued to add to his wealth, and when he had lived his allotted time he was pretty well fixed in this world's goods, and the cotton was left unsold. Some time before Mr. Watts' demise he took occasion to remark to his son that in case the cotton was not used to keep it in the family, guarding it carefully and not to sell it under any circumstances except for funeral expenses. The bale was then taken in charge by young Watts and was more carefully watched by him than by his father.

Mr. Watts, Jr., was industrious and when he crossed over the river it was not necessary to dispose of it to pay the expenses of funeral.

Before the young man died he made a will to his sister, and in that will it was his expressed wish that the precious bale be disposed of only for the purpose of obtaining money to pay her funeral expenses if it be necessary.

When she died she was wealthy and the cotton was not sold.

Miss Watts recently died in testate and when the final winding up of her estate was made the cotton was put on the market and was sold. —Augusta Evening News.

Dear old Luna in her full orbed beauty sends her silvery rays in modest grace over the land for the entire night as if her mission were to hover over us and impart effusions of comfort to the weary and careworn, romance to the wooing pairs and sweet dreams to those wrapped in Morpheus' embrace. Bless her sweet maidenly face and her dear old motherly vigilance, we wish she would stay all the time.

Our I's and....

....Other Eyes.

Our I's are just as strong as they were fifty years ago, when we have cause to use them. But we have less and less cause to praise ourselves, since others do the praising, and we are more than willing for you to see us through other eyes. This is how we look to S. F. Boyce, wholesale and retail druggist, Duluth, Minn., who after a quarter of a century of observation writes:

"I have sold Ayer's Sarsaparilla for more than 25 years, both at wholesale and retail, and have never heard anything but words of praise from my customers; not a single complaint has ever reached me. I believe Ayer's Sarsaparilla to be the best blood purifier, that has been introduced to the general public." This, from a man who has sold thousands of dozens of Ayer's Sarsaparilla, is strong testimony. But it only echoes popular sentiment the world over, which has, "Nothing but words of praise for Ayer's Sarsaparilla."

Any doubt about it? Send for "Curebook" It kills doubts and cures doubters. Address J. C. AYER CO., Lowell, Mass.

IF IT COMES FROM "OCCONECHEE" IT'S ALL RIGHT
BREDERS OF STANDARD AND THROUGH BREED HORSES
FINE JERSEY CATTLE
SHROPSHIRE AND DORSET SHEEP, BLACK ESSEX AND DUDCOTT JERSEY HOGS, FINE POULTRY, BRONZE TURKEYS, PENN DUCKS & C.
WRITE FOR CATALOGUE
ADDRESS OCCONECHEE FARM, DURHAM, N. C.

NOTICE—TOWN TAXES.

The taxes for the year 1896 are now due and the book has been placed in my hands for collection. All persons owing the same are hereby notified that prompt payment will be expected. Call on me at my office in the town hall, opposite court house. J. L. BOGER, Town Tax Collector. Oct. 15th, 1896.

JNO. R. ERWIN. C. A. MISENHEIMER
ERWIN & MISENHEIMER

Physicians and Surgeons
Office No. 3 Harty building, opposite 2nd Presbyterian church, Charlotte, N. C.

GRAND CONCERT

—BY THE—

CHARLOTTE
CONSERVATORY
OF MUSIC

CONCERT COMPANY,

MONDAY, Nov. 23d
8:30 P. M.

Armory Hall

Miss Bonnie Eloise Oates, North Carolina's celebrated Prima Dona, will on this occasion delight the musical public with her lovely voice. The first appearance in Concord of Prof. O. S. Gaertner, Mr. Far A Perre and Mr. E. Louis Mansfield.

Reserved Seats 50 cents.
Tickets at Gibson's Drug Store.

THE RACKET STORE.

Ladies' Capes, 95c to \$5. Pound Sheetting 12 1-2c. Pound Calico 20c. Infants' Hoods and Caps 18c to \$1.25. Yard wide Floor Oil Cloth 25c yard. Blue, Gray, and Blue with white stripe Ducking at 6 1-4c yard.

25 pieces of Silk Velvet and Plush, worth 75c to \$1.50 a yd., 50 CENTS.

21 pieces of Velveteen, worth 30 to 40 cents a yard, to go at 25 CENTS.

27 pieces of Silk for Shirt Waists, Trimmings etc., from 25 to 75c a Yard.

Unbleached Sheetting, 1 1/2 lengths of 6 yards and under, at 12 1/2 CENTS PER POUND.

Men's Laundered colored shirts 28 cts. Two papers needles for 1 cent, or better ones 1 cent.

Club house ties 5 cents up. Sewing machine oil 5 cts per bottle.

Sox 4 cents to 40 cts. Towels 4 cts up.

Ladies black hose 4 cents to 37 1/2 cents. Shaving brushes 3 cts up.

Ladies 35 inch Hermsdorf Opera hose 35 cents. Garter elastic 2 cts per yard up.

Ladies white collars 10 cent, cuffs 18 cts. White tape 1 ct per roll.

Ladies silvered or black bone shirt waist buttons 5 cts per doz. Hooks and I's 2 doz for 1 cent, improved 1 cent per dozen.

Ladies black silk watch guards 10 cts. The best colored spool cotton made at 2 1/2 cents.

Chair seats 3 to 5 cts each. Tooth brushes 2 cts up.

Wire hair brushes 8 cents. Shoe blacking 1 cent up.

Royal talcum powder at 3 for 25 cents. Six dozen shirt buttons for 1 cent.

Handkerchiefs 1 ct to 37 1/2 cts each. Three lead pencils for 1 cent.

Mens caps 10 cents, hats 23 cts up. Combs 3 cents up.

B. J. Boston.