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WHOLE NO. 1,651

JAKE NEWELL WRITES.

shows up the Bradley-Martin Ball and Tells of the Inevitable Future.

If you were to take the newspapers as an index you would probably think the only thing talked of the North nowadays is the Bradley-Martin ball. But you do not make that mistake, I am sure. The common people—the sinew of the North—are just like the common people everywhere else; they have occupations which, through necessity, keep them closely confined. They have not time to think of every passing folly.

But the Bradley-Martin ball illustrates, to a very great extent, the exact situation here. During the preparations for the ball, the police had the Bradley-Martin home under a close eye; they feared a gang of ruffians and robbers would break in and steal valuables from the home while the attention of the inmates was riveted on the coming event. When the day arrived—the day of all days for the Four Hundred—the Hotel Waldorf was the scene of a gorgeous display. But the police guarded that side of the street for a block, and the residents along that way were forced to find an entrance to their homes other than through the front doors. The hotel was "slabbed up" like a convict camp, so that by no possible means could the guests be harmed from without. The winking stars did not mingle their trembling rays with the electrical glory inside; nor was Luna allowed to smile upon the scene. All within was a creation, a creation of money—a display which has not been surpassed since the days of Belshazzar. Within five hours perhaps that many hundred thousand dollars were squandered in a senseless show.

Now, why all this police protection and resort to "slabs?" Have people not a right to spend their money as they please? Were all the precautions taken merely because some one might, just for the fun of it, throw a dynamite bomb into the hotel or the residence? No! No! All the questions should be answered in the negative. The very earnestness which the great D. D.'s—Dixon, Parkhurst, Rainsford and others—gave the affair prove it was not a common thing, even in New York. Then, why all this splutter?

It is easily answered. Crouched in any kind of holes not two squares away were waifs trying to combat the death-dealing winds of winter; walking within the shadow of the Waldorf and within the sounds of the music in the ball-room were mothers with babes in their arms, homeless, cheerless, helpless; tramping the street because they had not where to lay their heads and able-bodied men who had not seen a square meal for more than a week; and over in another quarter of the city the New York Journal was keeping soul and body together in several thousand human frames by establishing a free soup house. Was it well to allow this hungry "mob" to look in, but forbidden to eat? That's the answer! That's the reason for the extra precautions. The Bradley-Martin ball furnishes evidence significant enough; but those whom it would especially benefit are too blind to see, too deaf to hear.

The man who thinks this country is on a safe basis has not studied

the new conditions; he has not visited one of the swarming centres of population; he has not seen questions rise in a day to menacing problems; he has not seen the gulfs which are continually widening and deepening in our population. Lurking in every city of this land is an influence stronger than Vesuvius, and more destructive, if it ever breaks forth. Without a speedy change in our system, the fate of Pompeii is mild when compared with that which awaits us; and the dark days of France are the pictures of children at play if set up against the work the future artist in history will be asked to paint.

I am not a pessimist, but an optimist, in the highest sense of the word. I believe that right and justice will finally triumph. I believe, too, that a crash has been averted only through the goodness and hope of the American people, for it is the history of all republics that the people did not realize that their rights were being taken until they were already lost. The Bradley-Martin ball teaches a truth which to disregard is the most fatal of follies.

JAKE F. NEWELL.

Philadelphia, Feb. 23.

It May Do as Much for You.

Mr. Fred Miller, of Irving, Ill., writes that he had a severe kidney trouble for many years, with severe pains in his back and also that his bladder was affected. He tried many so called kidney cures but without any good result. About a year ago he began use of Electric Bitters and found relief at once. Electric Bitters is especially adapted to cure all kidney and liver troubles and often gives almost instant relief. One trial will prove our statement. Price 50c and \$1.00 at Fetzner's Drug Store.

Foundation Gave Way.

The fall of man is an old story and a very deplorable one, but when the foundation built of other than solid rock gives way, something else tumbles with men, as was the case with a chimney and two mechanics at Mt. Pleasant Wednesday afternoon. Last week Mr. R. L. McAllister laid the foundation for a chimney to one of the factory tenement houses, when the rainy spell came on which compelled him to suspend work. Work was resumed this week, however, and just as Mr. McAllister and Bob Linn were laying the last brick, the foundation gave way, the chimney falling in a heap and the men going down with it, both of whom were terribly shaken up but not seriously hurt.

Sacklen's Arnica Salve.

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

Thirty Men Will Go.

Capt. W. A. Caldwell today wired Adjutant General A. D. Cowles, in answer to a telegram, that thirty members of the Cabarrus Light Infantry would go to Washington to be present at the inauguration of President McKinley, which will take place next Thursday. There are others, besides the members of the military who will attend.

PERSONAL POINTERS.

—Mr. L. J. Foil, of Mt. Pleasant, spent to-day in the city.

—Mr. W. W. Allen, of the Southern Express Company, was in the city today.

—Mr. Andrew Grier, of Harrisburg, spent last night in the city, returning home today.

—Capt. A. H. Propst returned to the city last night from South Carolina.

—Mr. W. S. Hartsell, of Mt. Pleasant, passed through today on his return from Davidson and Charlotte.

—Mrs. A. L. Smith, who spent several weeks in the city visiting her brother, Dr. R. S. Young, has returned to her home in Charlotte.

—Miss Nannie Cannon, of Concord, and Miss Mabel Tomlinson, of Durham, will be over for the german, says the Charlotte Observer.

—Miss Bettie Leslie returned from Charlotte this morning, after spending some time with Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Leslie, of that city.

—Mrs. John A. Blackwelder arrived in the city this morning from Newberry, S. C., on her way to the home of her father, Mr. Ephraim Fisher, whom she will visit.

—Mr. W. J. Moose and family left this morning for Treutman's, to visit Rev. J. R. Moose. Mr. Moose is connected with a theatrical troupe and travels in a special car.

—Mr. G. Ed. Kestler returned to the city this morning, direct from Memphis, Tenn., where he was attending the meeting of the National Reform Press Association.

—Rev. Z. Rush, after spending several months in the city with his daughter, Mrs. D. L. Bost, left this morning for Montgomery county to spend some time.

Can't Be Helped.

It is indeed humiliating to a refined white lady to be in waiting for a train at our railroad station on rainy days and at other times, when the rooms are swarming with big, greasy, buck negroes, who crowd around the stoves, expectorate upon the floor, and fill the atmosphere with a foul and unhealthy odor, as the case was this morning. Rooms are provided for whites and blacks respectively, but the railroad law is observed with about as much regard as some of our municipal ordinances. The ticket agent is perfectly helpless, as no attention is paid to his request by the colored people, when they are told to retire to the apartment provided for them.

WARNING.

We wish to caution all users of Simmons Liver Regulator on a subject of the deepest interest and importance to their health—perhaps their lives. The sole proprietors and makers of Simmons Liver Regulator learn that customers are often deceived by buying and taking some medicine of a similar appearance or taste, believing it to be Simmons Liver Regulator. We warn you that unless the word Regulator is on the package or bottle, that it is not Simmons Liver Regulator. No one else makes, or ever has made Simmons Liver Regulator, or anything called Simmons Liver Regulator, but J. H. Zeilin & Co., and no medicine made by anyone else is the same. We alone can put it up, and we cannot be responsible, if other medicines represented as the same do not help you as you are led to expect they will. Bear this fact well in mind, if you have been in the habit of using a medicine which you supposed to be Simmons Liver Regulator, because the name was somewhat like it, and the package did not have the word Regulator on it, you have been imposed upon and have not been taking Simmons Liver Regulator at all. The Regulator has been favorably known for many years, and all who use it know how necessary it is for Fever and Ague, Bilious Fever, Constipation, Headache, Dyspepsia, and all disorders arising from a Diseased Liver.

We ask you to look for yourselves, and see that Simmons Liver Regulator, which you can readily distinguish by the Red Z on wrapper, and by our name, is the only medicine called Simmons Liver Regulator.

J. H. ZEILIN & CO.

Take Simmons Liver Regulator.

SPECIAL SALE,

—OF—

Some Goods and Ends at such a small part of the cost as to make it funny for everybody but ourselves.

This week and next week, the last two weeks of January, beginning with this day, Tuesday, January 19th, we will give our customers and patrons the chance to buy any of the following:

About 50 boys' coats at 35 cents. The lining and thread and buttons would cost about that much.

About 40 men's coats at 75 cents. It's worth that much to make them if somebody gave you the cloth.

About 100 pairs of Men's pants at cents. This is less than half price.

Then if you want a vest you can have your choice of about 50 vests at 35 cents. Whole suit \$1.85. Not to be sneezed at without snuff, or grinned at without teeth.

A SMALL LOT OF LADIES FINE SHOES!

at 50 cents. Not a third of the average cost.

About 100 pairs of ladies fine shoes in button and lace of Zeigler's, Reed's and Padan Brothers make, to go at 75 cents, not over one third of the average cost.

Also a small line of Eastern-made fine shoes at 75 cents. None in the lot but cost over \$1. Don't miss this lot. They won't be here many days.

A small lot of men's Heavy English ties, and high cut brogans, working shoes at 50c. A better lot at 75c. These are regular \$1.25 shoes. Boys work shoes at 50 and 65 cents.

A small lot of men's suits, good and serviceable, but not guaranteed all wool at \$2. Plenty places where they will ask you \$2.50 for a single coat not any better.

To close our boys knee pants suits, in fine goods, we give you choice for \$2. This line includes all we have that cost over \$2.

All the foregoing stuff is in favor of the buyer. FUN FOR BOYS BUT DEATH TO FROGS! You are the boys, we are the frogs.

NOW FOR A FEW THINGS

IN FRESH NEW GOODS.

Now don't swoon away, but just remember that it gives us as much pleasure to be able to sell these things cheap as it gives a hungry man satisfaction to eat. We bought them for less than value and we sell them the very same way. Men's satin calf bal's, Sunday shoes, at 85 cents. Men's good English ties, high cut brogans at 75 cents. Men's heavy oil grain English Ties and Creoles at \$1. You never saw them for less than \$1.25. You can't buy them now in lots of 1,000 pairs from any factory for less than \$1.10. Ladies glove grain lace and button shoes, solid leather all through except counters, at 60c. Children's oil grain polkas 40 cents. Boys' long pants 50 cents, worth \$1.

CANNONS & FETZER

A WORD TO THE WISE.

Election returns are nothing compared to the results you receive by trading with Dry & Wadsworth, who are wide awake and up-to-date. People are apt to believe what they see and the Doubting Thomases can be quickly convinced of the truthfulness and correctness of what we say by calling at once. 'Tis only a few days till Xmas and everybody is beginning to look around for Santa Claus. His headquarters this time are at the

FURNITURE STORE.

He says if you like comfort and ease, buy one of Dry & Wadsworth's Big Rocking Chairs or the Ladies' sizes for your wife. Or if you want to sleep well and rest easy buy one of the Raleigh Wire Spring Mattresses, best in the world, or one of the handsomest lounges. They have them at all prices from \$4.00 to \$25, and to make your parlor look up-to-date and in style buy a parlor suit and to fit up a room nicely buy one of these handsome suits, the prices are low.

'AIN'T IT THE TRUTH

Yes, sir, we have everything in the furniture line. Chairs of all descriptions, Tables all sizes and styles. Big lot of Pictures, Window Shades, Curtain Poles, Ladies' Desks, Office Desks, Wardrobes, Sideboards, China Closets and everything to make a home pleasant and a wife happy. Beginning from today and during the holidays we propose to give to each cash purchaser a nice and useful piece of furniture, consisting of Hat Racks, Music Racks, Comb and Brush Shelf, Book Shelves, Corner Brackets, Medicine Cases, What Nots, etc. This is no fake "Sure Go." The prices of the articles meantime are from 15 cents to \$6. The value of the present will be governed by the amount of the cash purchase. These sales will continue until the above mentioned articles have all been given out. Come at once and get the choice presents.

Yours to Please,

DRY & WADSWORTH