

Daily Standard.

JOHN D. BARRIER & SON,
Editors and Proprietors.

OFFICE IN BRICK ROW.

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CONCORD, JULY 9 1897.

A FRIGHTFUL ENCOUNTER

With the Wolves, Related by Tar Heel Correspondent to The Standard.

After my visitor from the happy hunting ground had departed I stood for a long time in deep meditation. After some time I aroused myself to a sense that it was indeed time for me to quit this region, when I began to have callers from the land beyond. I want no more of it, so I will get ready to leave by tomorrow's sun. But before I leave I will take one more stroll over the valley. I shouldered my rifle and walked out across the broad river bottom and climbed to the top of a round peak, from which I could survey the surrounding country. To the north some 20 or 25 miles I saw for the first time the beautiful Kootenay Lake. The mist had cleared away and I could see it quite distinctly, and I then thought it was the most picturesque scene I had ever beheld.

On my right and left huge peaks towered in massive grandeur and reared their snow capped heads to the clouds. They seemed like sentry towers placed there by the Creator, from which he could keep watch over the valley below. Turning around and looking southward I could see the meanderings of the grand old Kootenay river. It looked like a gigantic serpent winding its way through the meadow lands on either side. Large herds of ponies were feeding and frolicking here and there along its banks. I could see the smoke curling into the air from the Indian lodges. Ever and anon I caught a glimpse of bark canoes swiftly driven over the sluggish waters. I stood spell bound looking out over one of nature's most lovely scenes! I was suddenly aroused by the howling of a wolf. I gripped my rifle more firmly and looked around and there stood two large timber wolves in plain view, about 150 yards away. I brought by rifle to my shoulder, took good aim, and fired. At the report of the gun one bounded in the air and fell over dead; the other came towards me and I fired two shots before I brought him down. I started over to where they were, with my skinning knife drawn ready to take their pelts, when, low and behold! I saw some 10 or 12 more a little farther away. But they had heard the death howl of the last one I killed, and were bearing down on me. I knew I had no time to loose so I fired four times in quick succession. I killed or disabled six, but this did not bring them to a halt, so I now saw that I was in for it. It seemed that for every wolf I would kill there would two come in his place. The forest was now alive with wolves. I started for my house at full speed, which was 1 1/2 miles

away. I looked around after running about half a mile and saw that they had stopped and were devouring the first two that I killed. This gave me a chance, and I flew like the wind. I was a good runner in those days and on this occasion my fleetness saved my life. I ran on for another half mile, looked around and "Holy Moses," there were at least forty wolves bearing down on me. Just ahead of me was quite a thicket, along the bank of a little creek that put into the river. I made for this, intending to climb the largest bush that I could find, but as luck would have it I had no occasion to climb, for just before I reached the brush twenty Indians came through from the other side, well armed with guns, bows and arrows. They had been enjoying the sport at my expense. They had heard me shooting and saw me running, so they came in time to rescue me from a terrible death.

On came the wolves

We made a bold stand and were not long in getting away with the whole band. This was the greatest slaughtering of wolves I ever witnessed and I think that killing accounts for the scarcity of that animal in these parts at the present day.

The Indians at once commenced skinning. It did not take long to take off the pelts. They then brought them on to my trading post. I gave them forty dollars in trade, two dollars each. I paid them for twenty skins and I claimed twenty for bringing the wolves into camp. We then smoked the pipe of peace and I made a bargain with eight of them to come early the next morning with their canoes and carry my furs and remnants of goods to Banners Ferry, Idaho. The Indians all left about 8 o'clock and went to their camp, which was about half a mile up the river. I retired early, as I was pretty tired after my long run. It did not take me long to get into the land of dreams. I first dreamed of Red Eagle trying to take by scalp. I awoke, struck a match and looked at my watch. I had only been in bed an hour, so I lay down again, this time I thought I would try sleeping on my left side. Well I soon fell to sleep and began to dream of being chased by a band of wolves. Thought they caught me and was pulling me to pieces.

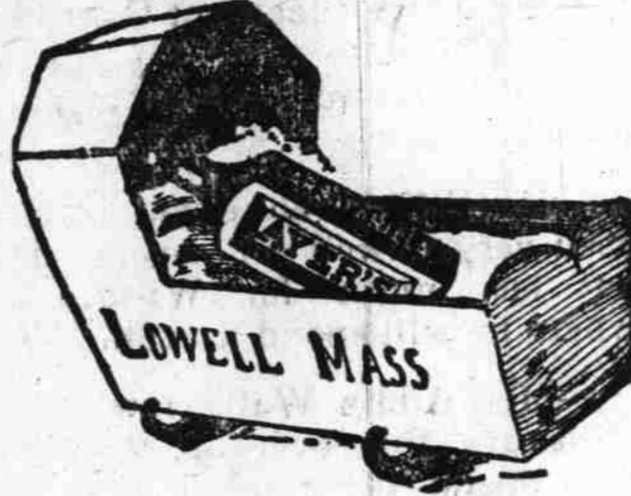
When I awoke a large bushy tail rat jumped off the bed and I felt the blood trickling from my chin on to my neck. I had gone to bed with a greasy mouth and chin, so the rat had actually crawled up and bit me. I again looked at my watch and it was just 10 o'clock. I then lit my lamp and thought I would read a little. I read until I fell asleep. This time I was on my back and I had a horrible night mare. Thought that a big bully that I read about had his knee on my chest and was choking the life out of me. I got up and took a good wash, made a strong cup of coffee (if I had had anything stronger I would have taken it) then I saw a few old-fashion pieces on my violin, "Life on the Ocean Wave," "Home, Sweet Home," after which I said, "Now I lay me down to sleep,"—etc., and went back to bed. This time I had pleasant dreams and when I awoke my Indians were pounding on the door and were ready to load their canoes. We started about 10 a. m., on the 10th of May. On the 11th at 6 p. m. we paddled into Banners Ferry, a distance of sixty miles up stream.

(To be continued.)

WONDERFUL are the cures by Hood's Sarsaparilla, and yet they are simple and natural. Hood's Sarsaparilla makes PURE BLOOD.

Of the \$50,000 placed at the disposal of Consul Gen. Lee for the relief of Americans in Cuba, \$6000 only were consumed and yet the relief intended was given. It is safe to place money with men that are capable and honest. How many though would have added the other \$42,000 to their own fortune.

Words of cheer are words of help; words of gloom are words of harm. There is a bright side and a dark side to every phase of life and to every hour of time. If we speak of the bright side, we bring the brightness into prominence; if we speak of the dark side we deepen its shadows. It is in our power to help or to hinder by a word any and every person with whom we come into contact.—Durham Sun.



Fifty Years Ago.

This is the cradle in which there grew that thought of a philanthropic brain; A remedy that would make life new For the multitudes that were racked with pain: 'Twas sarsaparilla, as made, you know By Ayer, some 50 years ago.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla

was in its infancy half a century ago. To-day it doth "bestride the narrow world like a colossus." What is the secret of its power? Its cures! The number of them! The wonder of them! Imitators have followed it from the beginning of its success. They are still behind it. Wearing the only medal granted to sarsaparilla in the World's Fair of 1893, it points proudly to its record. Others imitate the remedy; they can't imitate the record!

50 Years of Cures.

ELIZABETH COLLEGE,
FOR WOMEN,
CHARLOTTE, N. C.

EQUAL TO THE BEST

Colleges for men with every feature of a high grade College for women added.

A FACULTY OF 15 SPECIALISTS

From schools of international reputation, as Yale, Johns Hopkins, Amherst, University of Virginia, Berlin, New England Conservatory, Paris, etc.

THREE COURSES

Leading to degrees.

GROUP SYSTEM

With electives.

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With course leading to diploma, Pipe Organ, Piano, Violin, Guitar, Banjo, Mandolin, Vocal.

ART CONSERVATORY

Full course to diploma—all varieties

FULL COMMERCIAL

Course—Teacher from Eastman

A REFINED HOME

With every modern convenience

CLIMATE

Similar to that of Asheville.

COLLEGE BUILDING

172 ft frontage, 143 ft deep, 4 stories high, built of pressed brick, fire proof, with every modern appliance.

Catalogue sent free on application.

Address,
REV. C. B. KING, President,
Charlotte, N. C.

THE
NEW MERCHANT TAILOR

Has just opened up over Lippard & Barrier's store. The place to get your work done CHEAP. Suits made to order. Cleaning, repairing and pressing neatly done. All work guaranteed. I will be held responsible for all goods left in my possession. I respectfully solicit your patronage.

RICHARD H. JEFFERSON.

MORRISON H. CALDWELL

ATTORNEY AT LAW,
CONCORD, N. C.

Office in Morris building, opposite court house.

SPECIAL-DRIVE

IN

GENTS' AND YOUTHS' CUFFS.

At 60 cents per dozen.

\$1.80 Worth for 60 cents.

You make \$1.20 on a dozen pairs while we have to pay for them out of the 60 cents we get. We have our regular per cent on them and are satisfied; for we know the better pleased, the better customer you will be. While we know we could not get any more to sell at this price there is always something being sacrificed for the cash. A week or two ago it was Lawns we bought that would ordinarily do us three years, we put our regular per cent on these goods and the first day we sold nearly 1,000 yards without a line of advertising. The bulk of these goods were swept from our counters in less than a week. In a few days the 51 dozen CUFFS will be swept away. We don't know what the next drive may be. It may be Guitars or it may be Wash Pans.

You may depend on one thing, it will not be a bargain of regular goods at regular prices.

We will save you money on anything. Take the item of Talcum Powder, we sell three (3) cans for 25 cents while you pay 25 cents for the same grade elsewhere.

Ladies Gauze Vests at 4 cents, bleached ones 5 cents. This is not a "ONE DAY ONLY" price but 6 days in the week

We sell ladies fast Black and Tan Hose that measure 31 inches for 10 cents. These are made of Peeler Cotton, full seamless, 3 thread heel and toe.

We have corsets at 20 to 95 cents. For over 12 months we sold "C. B." Corsets at 85 cents while they were being sold at \$1.00.

Good Machine Thread at 3c, worth as much as any thread.

Very Respectfully.

D. J. BOSTIAN.

Lowe & Dick.

The balance of our Summer Dress

Goods must go.

Lawns and all similar goods are going

WITHOUT A PRICE.

See what we are doing and it will astonish you.

75 dozen Ladies Vests marked down to 4c. each.

Hankerchiefs down to 1c. each.

Ladies' Hose down half price.

Umbrellas and Parasols lower than ever.

We have a big stock of Ladies' Hats, all

half price.

Trunks, Telescopes and Satchels, all sizes

and low prices.

*****BIG SHOE SALE. MORE SHOES.*****

Lower than ever. Every man, woman and child can find what they want for a very little money.

MENS' STRAW HATS.

To wind out the stock at cost.

HANDSOME LINE OF

MENS' FANCY SHIRTS.

This is bargain season at

THE CHEAP STORE.

LOWE & DICK.