

Press and Carolinian.

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A WEEK OF TRAGEDY.

TWO ENGINES TELESCOPE EACH OTHER

SEVENTEEN CARS SPLINTERED.

A Young Man Falls Dead in a Dev
His Workshop.

Last week was indeed a week of tragical happenings and dire mishaps, the records of some of which this column contains.

A Collision.

A very disastrous collision was caused on the W. N. C. R. R. last Thursday morning by the non-attendance to duty of the telegraph operator at Morganton.

The western bound through freight No. 20, which had the right of way, was run into by the eastern bound through freight No. 23, between Glen Alpine Station and Bridgewater. Sam Hyde, a brakeman, was killed, and several more were wounded and two engines and fifteen cars smashed up. Such carelessness on the part of an operator ought to be rewarded.

A Freight Train Wrecked.

Hardly had the wreck caused by the collision been cleared up till another train was dashed to pieces.

The through freight which passed through Hickory to the eastward on Saturday was speeding on its way about five miles below here, when a truck near the front of the train broke and caused the wreckage of 16 cars, most of which were loaded with cotton for London and Liverpool. The track was torn up for about 200 yards, and the box cars were literally splintered. The only person hurt was a tramp, who was stealing a ride in a car of pig iron, and whose arm was broken.

It is strange that railroad disasters usually go in pairs.

Drops Dead in a Bar Room.

Henry Cahill, aged 22 years, came to town last Friday. He had been drinking considerable of late, and went into the bar-room here and got so drunk that he was taken up stairs and put to bed. Some time afterward his friends went to wake him up to go home and he was dead. The coroner's jury say he died of apoplexy, brought on by drinking. This makes two men killed by whiskey in Catawba county this month, and we have heard of two or three others who cannot last much longer.

Big Day at Lincolnton.

Almost every town in North Carolina has had or will have "a big day" during the campaign, and last Saturday was Lincolnton's "gala day." Patriotic speeches were delivered by Mr. Kitchen and Maj. Graham to the Democrats of that good old county. Mr. Dockery had a far different crowd to talk to. He spoke to 14 white men and 125 negroes.

The Lincolnton Band was in full blast, and added greatly to the pleasures of the day.

Howard's Creek was represented by 750 men on horseback, to whom was presented a beautiful banner by the ladies of Lincolnton. Everything was grand, had it not been for the sad and sudden death of Colonel John F. Hoke, spoken of elsewhere.

Call at Royster & Martin's white front, and rig your self for the Winter.



REAL FREE TRADE WITH A VENGEANCE!

"There would be no sense in urging the reform wrought by high license in many States if the National Government neutralizes the good effect by making whiskey within the reach of every one at twenty cents a gallon. It would destroy high license at once in all the States."—From Blaine's Paris Message.

OXFORD'S FORD.

THE HICKORY M. O. BAND
OUT IN FULL FORCE.

IMMENSE THROG OF ENTHUSIASTIC
DEMOCRATS

EAT BEEF, PORK, CHICKENS,
AND POTATOES, AND JOIN
IN THE FESTIVITIES
OF THE DAY.

In spite of the conspiracy of the elements and the muddy highways, Oxford's Ford barbecue was a grand success. They poured in from every side and swelled the Democratic throng to 1750 voters. There was plenty to eat. The table was about 600 feet long and was loaded down with all that was nice.

Speeches were made during the day by prominent men and all was a glorious day for the Democrats.

Jones of Alexander, the invincible Jones of Michigan, and the peerless Chedister of Asheville made things lively and gave the Reds "down the country."

The Hickory Military Opera Band went down in full force and furnished the music for the occasion, and they deserve much praise for the amount of gratuitous work they have been doing.

The Last.

THE PRESS AND CAROLINIAN, being the organ of the Democratic party in Catawba county, for the most part will be devoted to politics this week. After this it will resume its former ways as a newspaper. The National and State elections are of vital importance to all of us as a nation, to all of us as a State, and to each and every one of us as private citizens. A great many good Democrats probably think this is said to influence votes for the Democratic party. Such is not the case. Think for one moment. Ask yourself the question, for the sake of argument, how will a Democratic victory benefit me? Go back a few years and recall to memory the time when this glorious clime and home of the free—North Carolina—was under the thieving and despotic rule of the Republican party. You were taxed beyond reason, and for nothing but the enrichment of the scoundrels who by military aid had succeeded to power in our beloved State. Your treasury was empty in spite of the heavy taxes. You were borne down by an enormous State debt. Your brothers of the eastern counties had to submit to insults heaped upon them by negro rule, and it seemed as though the curse of God rested upon us. When you think of these things can you say, "a Democratic victory is of no personal interest to me," when these curses will again come upon us if Fowle is defeated?

Don't fail to register! Don't fail to vote for honesty, prosperity and happiness, and for Cleveland, Fowle and Democracy. We feel that we have done our whole duty in the campaign now coming to a close. Go thou and do likewise.

We have employed the services of R. N. Harris, a first class workman. Custom work and repairing done to order at short notice.

SEAGLE BROS.

\$3.00 overcoats for men and boys at Royster & Martin's.

Hickory, N. C.

Send In The News.

Democrats are earnestly requested to report the vote of their respective precincts to the Executive Committee at the County seat, by mail, telegraph or special messenger by or before 9 o'clock at night, so that the vote of all the counties can be reported to the State Committee in Raleigh, and the result in the State be known before midnight of the same day. Let every Democrat feel it his duty to do this or to know that another will be certain to do it.

Fairchild's Record.

The special attention of the voters in Burke, Caldwell, McDowell, Mitchell, and Yancey counties, is called to "Fairchild's Record," on page 3 of this paper. He is only a fair sample of the kind of men the Republicans would send to the Legislature to do Morton's dirty work in ordering the payment of his bonds. No good citizen can afford to vote for such men as Fairchild when they know his character. Vote for Blair and Briggs.

Swamp fever is raging in the vicinity of Oxford Ford. A son of Jacob Gilbert died Monday and another son is sick. There were two burials at St. Peter's church on Tuesday from this same disease.—Enterprise.

The fever was contracted in Kentucky and the parties came home sick.

Next week's issue of the Press & Carolinian will probably be delayed not on account of a scarcity of type or of any "being on the road" but in order to get in all the election news possible.

Register!

Register! Register!!!

Do not forget to register!!!

Don't forget to Register by Monday, noon.

Read E. L. Shuford's speech under "Tariff Forum."

Mrs. H. M. Doll is visiting friends in Reid's file.

Remember to register before you can vote.

Mrs. M. C. Tison, of Florida, is visiting Mrs. A. L. Shuford.

Ask every Democrat you see to go and register before Tuesday.

This is the last chance we shall have to tell you to register.

We give up a good deal of our local space this week to a last argument on the tariff.

The Hickory M. O. Band have been engaged to go to Lenoir next Friday for their big demonstration.

Zeb Vance and John Henderson will speak in Newton Saturday, and in Hickory the same night. Hear ye them.

Mr. J. C. Caldwell, of Stateville, spoke to a large crowd here Monday night. Although not at his best he made an excellent speech.

Mr. Collier Cobb, of this State, has been appointed assistant instructor to Mr. Harris, the Professor of Geology in Yale University.

We are exceedingly sorry to hear of the serious illness of our townsman, P. B. Alexander. He went to the Richmond Exposition, where he was taken sick and forced to return home, and is quite sick.

W. J. Yates at Rest.

While we all know that sooner or later death will terminate our earthly pilgrimage, the sudden demise of an old friend or neighbor checks us with the thought that we too may go without warning. On Wednesday, October 24th, Mr. William J. Yates, the veteran editor of the Charlotte Democrat, was in his office in his usual good health, performing his usual duties. At the close of the day on his way from his office to his house he met and conversed with several friends, not dreaming that they were never to meet again in this life. Reaching home he conversed with his family as usual, ate his supper, read awhile and retired. About three o'clock Thursday morning his wife was aroused by his snoring. She inquired if anything was the matter, and getting no reply struck a light and saw her husband in a dying condition, and before other members of the household could reach him, he quietly breathed out his useful life in the arms of his loving and faithful wife. Such a death should be a happy one, but Oh! so sudden, so unexpected. The day before he wrote for his paper, not thinking that in the same paper his readers would learn that he would never write to them again. Mr. Yates was 61 years old. He has long been solicitor of the Democrat, and was universally considered a man of good judgment and great honor. He will be missed as few men are missed from the scenes of this life.

O. M. Royster has returned from the Richmond Exposition.