

Press and Carolinian.

Volume 19.

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Number 14.

H. A. MURRILL, Editor

POTTERS.

Real estate is on a boom.
Lenoir is to have a cotton factory.
The squabble for the post office is getting hot.
The electric lights burn till one o'clock now.
Hickory was struck by a horse show yesterday.
Send in your alliance and farm items for publication.
The grass sod in front of the Inn looks very pretty.
Mr. H. S. Chase returned from the North last Saturday.
Meeting of the stockholders of Piedmont Wagon Co. to-night.
Mr. F. L. Cline returned from a trip to the North last Tuesday.
Visiting cards, Engraved, Printed or written. HICKORY P'T'G Co.
Mr. Chas Cline has accepted a position upon the W. N. C. R. R.

Vegetables, grass, etc. are coming up and growing rapidly in "Central Park."

A. D. Cowles has been appointed postmaster at Statesville, in place of J. G. Lewis, removed.

It cost the Mayor \$5 to rest his weary limbs on the iron fence around the park last week.

The 2nd annual State Convention of the Y. M. C. A. commenced at Charlotte at 10:15 last Tuesday.

The Richmond and Danville Railroad is about to build 15 new iron bridges between Charlotte and Richmond.

The new dynamo will soon be in good working order and the incandescent system of electric lights will be turned on.

Messrs Elliott & Elliott are pushing rapidly ahead with the new opera house which they are building of brick, iron and stone.

Messrs Bost & Co's dray horse took fright and ran away Wednesday morning, tearing a dray to pieces but hurting no one.

Its English, you know
To pay as you go,
And ride your own horse
When you please, by joe.

Mr. Frank Loughran and his charming and accomplished wife arrived in the city last Thursday previous to taking charge of the Hickory Inn on last Monday.

On Tuesday last, Mr. J. F. Reinhardt, of Lincolnton, brought to town two nuggets of gold worth \$240, which were taken from his mine.—Charlotte Chronicle.

The Hickory Orchestra has offered to donate the music for a dance. That is kind of the boys and now if the Hotel will donate the floor and Royster & Martin the "dress suits" we might have some fun.

This week we give up most of our inside space to a class of matter that will not interest some—but it will many. We have not bored our subscribers with any long tax list and know they will pardon this usurpation.

It is with regret that we announce the departure, from Hickory, of Mr. and Mrs. MacAvoy, who leave this week for the North. Both have made many friends during their short stay, all of who regret their leaving.

The Charter.

We give, for the edification of all concerned, the Charter of The City of Hickory, published in full this week.

Much has been said, suggested, proposed, and guessed in regard to the charter. In behalf of Mr. Hall, the Mayor of our city, and the father of the charter, we ask that all of you read carefully and considerately every clause of this writing. Don't be influenced by prejudice, but consider it for your own good and welfare. It is a big step but it had to be taken. Hickory is not the town it was ten years ago. This is the age of progression and thrift, and we must have the right to keep up. Don't look at the dark side of every thing and think you are going to be taxed \$3 poll and \$10 per thousand because the charter says the city can make the tax that amount. That is the ultimatum, and is put that way to meet whatever demands Hickory may have in fifty years. Citizens Consider Carefully, is the motto of the real estate agency.

Missed It.

The Hickory M. O. Band, which is now the finest band in the State, was out on a serenade last Friday night, and missed it sadly by not going into a certain yard. Some young ladies had opened the gate to let them in and had prepared several handsome bouquets for the boys. One of our liberal hearted townsmen had pinned a five dollar bill on one of the bouquets, as a compliment from "the twins." The boys went all round and lost the prize.

They were out again Monday night with better success. In full force they went over to the hotel and after playing several pieces were invited into a buffet lunch, coffee and cigars, by Mr. Frank Loughran, the new and accomplished proprietor of the Inn.

The Mayoralty.

One more month and the time to hold another mayoralty election will be at hand. What are the issues? Who are the candidates? Many are asking. Neither have been declared. As to the issues—they make up a small item. The great issue is the welfare of the City of Hickory. Are you going to stand up for your town and help to continue the growth it has already commenced? Are you going to have energy and thrift at the helm? Or are you going to undertake to carry a dead load of ballast that shifts with every gust of wind?

Great improvements have been made. Be careful and not commit any error that will nip the improvements of Hickory in the bud. Elect the men of your choice for mayor and aldermen, but be sure and choose good men. Don't be led by clicks or rings.

Piedmont Wagon Co.

Last Thursday night the citizens of Hickory assembled in the city hall for the purpose of re-organizing Piedmont Wagon Co. Mr. P. C. Hall was elected chairman of the meeting. Mr. J. G. Hall put his proposition before the meeting and after considerable explanation the subscription books were opened. \$56,000 worth of stock were taken up.

Temporary officers were then elected after which the meeting adjourned to meet Thursday night, April 4th 1889.

Mud Flinging.

Last week we received a communication from Mr. Hallyburton in reply to a short item we wrote the week before. We supposed the article was something of a prospectus for his paper; or, at least, a reply to our article, in Mr. Hallyburton's usually pleasant and humorous style. Being very much pressed for time, we did not read it then, and so wrote a two line local to the effect that the communication had been received too late for publication last week, intending to peruse and publish it this week—not suspecting that the letter was full of misrepresentation, venom and libel. Of course we will publish no such letter. We never resort to mud flinging as a means of vindication and will not pollute our columns therewith when used by another.

We were surprised at Mr. Hallyburton. What we wrote was with a brotherly feeling. Every one knows he has been on all sides of the fence and when at last he had decided to be a Democrat we wanted to place him as such before the people. There are two editors of this paper. Both of them are, ever have been, and will continue to be Democrats of the front rank. Mr. Hallyburton pitched into the wrong one, evidently, as he speaks of politics and the local editor, who is responsible for the article he alludes to, who has yet to cast his first vote. But no matter which one he refers to, his communication is false and void of all gentlemanly character from beginning to end, except where he acknowledges that he has been playing "Flip Flop" and that "the Republicans poured hot shot into him in front, that the Democrats raked him in the rear and that the Prohibitionists nibbled at him on the flank."

We meant to do him a kindness, but he has turned on his friend with venomous fangs.

Men We Read About.

Robert T. Lincoln, the son of Abraham, has been appointed Minister to England

John Bright, the English statesman, next in rank to Gladstone, died last Wednesday.

Hannibal Hamlin remarked the other day that only four persons were now living who were in Congress when he entered it. Those are Mr. Bradbury, of Maine; Mr. Fitch, of Michigan; Jefferson Davis, and himself.

Col. Oliver Dockery has been promised a good foreign appointment, equally as good as the consulship at Liverpool, and to hold himself in readiness to assume his duties about the first of May.

Senator Vance is at his country home in Buncombe and his health is reported to be fast improving.

PRINTING.—We promptly do all kinds of job printing, at close prices. We always have a full line of material on hand, and do work which will compare favorably with any done in the State.

Orders solicited, and work will be done well and without delays.

HICKORY P'T'G Co.

All the "New Fads" in clothing and gents furnishing at
Royster & Martin,
Hickory, N. C.

It looks like spring at the white front clothing emporium,
Hickory, N. C.

The Best of Friends Must Part.

How sad, to part with old and tried friends. The old song most truly said:

"Meeting is a pleasure,
And parting is a pain."

We have a number of old friends, subscribers who have stood by us through all the nine years of our newspaper life—whose names have become "office-hold words," the weekly writing of which so pleasantly recalls the numerous kind words of approval and encouragement in our contest with ignorance, with prejudice, with crime, and, worst of all, with poverty, that parting with them is indeed a pain, but the inexorable law of supply and demand decrees it must be so. We remember during our first and untutored efforts to "get up a circulation" that these kind friends gave us their names and best wishes for success with the comforting promise to send us the money and other subscribers for the paper "next week," and heave a sigh at the thought of this sad separation. We remember the many, many pleasant meetings we have enjoyed with those old friends, indulging the secret hope that old promises would be performed, and we remember the same number of sad partings and renewed promises, whose continued nonperformance makes this last separation a sad and most unwelcome necessity. More than three months we have been on the bed of affliction, and as a drone in the hive, done nothing towards our own support. Looking over our old books we find the names of our old friends, young in years, high in the estimation of friends and neighbors, holding office in the land, and in good standing in the Church, who have read our paper two, three, four, five, and a few for six and eight years, but have not paid for it, and for this reason we, the best of friends must part. We weep for what you owe us.

Hickory Inn.

Mr. Loughran has assumed, with an air of one who knows his business, the proprietorship of the Inn, and everything is in fine order and moving along smoothly. Mr. Loughran makes everything pleasant and everybody at home with his charming and cordial disposition and friendly smile. He says he is going to make many improvements and that the Inn is to be conducted upon a plan creditable to Hickory and to the Inn, and expects to make the hotel a place of pleasure, comfort and enjoyment. Mr. Loughran is a man of means and many accomplishments, and we doubt not that all will find everything as he says

A Disaster in Samoa.

AUCKLAND, March 29.—Dispatches from Samoa state that the American men-of-war Trenton, Vandalia and Nipsic, and the German men-of-war Adler, Olga and Elber, were driven on a reef during a violent storm and totally wrecked. Of the American crews four officers and forty-six men were drowned, and of the German crews nine officers and eighty-seven men lost their lives.

It is said that Mrs. Stonewall Jackson can have the Post office in Richmond, Va., or in Charlotte, N. C. if she will accept. This is a kind act of the President and we hope Mrs. Jackson will not refuse.

Job work at New York prices.
HICKORY P'T'G Co.

Another Good Man Gone.

Gen. John A. Young a prominent and most highly respected citizen of Charlotte died last week. The Charlotte Chronicle says:

"There is naught but kindly remembrance of Gen. John A. Young among all who knew him.

As kindly as a mother, as courtly as a knight, this generous man passed through life the exemplar of Christian manhood.

He faced danger unflinchingly; he met disaster unrumormingly; and with uplifted front, he walked, smiling, a victor midst the ruins of his own fortunes.

Armed with the courage of stainless character, and fearless and hopeful of the Future, Gen. John A. Young, passed beyond the portals of Time."

Two years of intimate and most friendly senatorial relations in 1862-63 enables us to endorse all the Chronicle has said, and more. The Senate of 1862 has been called the ablest that ever assembled in the State, and Gen. Young stood near up towards the head. In that body were Gov. Graham, Bedford Brown, David Outlaw, Judge Warren, Nathaniel Boyden, John F. Hoke, Giles Mebane, Giles Leach, Eli W. Hall, Wm. B. Wright, and others of less prominence who have preceded Gen. Young across the river, while there still linger on this side, Judge Shipp, Dr. Arendell Cebel Harris, Mont. Patton, this writer and perhaps one or two others not lately heard from. Of the members of the House that year we know but few who are still living. In 25 years nearly the whole Legislature, 170 men have passed away.—[Sr. Ed.]

Errata.

"CITIZEN'S" communication was badly proof-read last week. In the fourth line of the second paragraph the words "though proud," should read "through fraud." In the second and third lines in the last paragraph "violent deeds" should read "valiant deeds," and further down "fiftieth century" should read "fifteenth century." The senior editor's continued confinement at home and the long strain under "double duty" on the junior is pleaded as an excuse for shortcomings we hope will soon be remedied.

Roll of Honor.

Names of pupils who are on the Honor List, having attained .85 or more for scholarship and deportment for month ending March 27, 1889.

FIRST GRADE.

Essie Seagle—.95.
Maggie Hall—.93.
Lovie Sigmon—.96.
Fannie Ingold—.85.

SECOND GRADE.

Charlotte Clinard—.94.
Mazy Hall—.91.
Josie Sigmon—.90.
Lucy Thurston—.88.
Lotta Paalzow—.89.
Laura Thomason—.85.
Lizzie Thomason—.85.
Annie Ellis—.85.

MRS. A. THURSTON.

Asheville has a new paper, the Daily Tribune, issued by the Tribune Publishing Co., and edited, the Citizen supposes, by Mr. W. W. Vandiver, the well-known and accomplished newspaper man. We have not seen the new venture, but hope it will live and prosper and favor us with an exchange.

Don't fail to see Royster & Martin's \$1.50 "stiff hat."

The latest shapes in fine silk hats at Royster & Martin's.