

# Press and Carolinian.

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Number 17.

H. A. MURRILL, Editor.

## POINTERS.

### NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

DR. W. A. MARLER—Dentist.  
SHUFORD & SHUFORD—Cash Store.  
E. B. ALEXANDER—Special Sale.  
J. G. HALL—Card.  
LEE WHITENER—Card.  
MELLOW BROS.—Tanners.

Push.  
Patience.  
Perseverance.  
Progress.  
Prosperity.  
Permanent Peace.

Don't fail to Register.

Big fire at Reidsville on the 20th, inst.

Read Shuford & Shuford's new advertisement.

The incandescent lights are being rapidly put in.

Keep the wheel of progression rolling! Don't let it lag.

Dr. G. K. Bagby left last Tuesday for his home in Kingston N. C.

Don't fail to vote for the advancement of Hickory and thereby benefit yourself.

Quite a crowd of the young people of Hickory spent Easter Monday at the river.

The carving class will commence their course in modelling, Thursday night next, at 8 o'clock, p. m.

Communion services in the Reformed Church Sunday. Preparatory service Saturday at 2:30 P. M.

Dr. W. L. Abernethy has returned from South Carolina and we are glad to say is much improved in health.

Messrs. Will Dixon, Frank Clinard and John Michael took to the road in the interest of Piedmont Wagon Co., last Monday.

A million visitors are expected to attend the New York Centennial. Won't the bunco-steerers and pick-pockets have a feast?

Attention is called to the new advertisement of F. B. Alexander. He offers you special and excellent bargains. Call and see him.

Mr. Julius Abernethy has had the misfortune to have several of his finest dogs killed by malicious poisoning on the part of some one.

The sentiments of every man with progressive ideas is that the Hickory Inn with its many improvements is the greatest advancement Hickory has made.

We have been questioned much in regard to the coming election. "Who is your man?" We have no man. We are for principles and not for men.

Dr. J. C. Clapp will preach the annual sermon at the coming commencement of Catawba College. It will be a good one, if the Doctor is at himself.

We have received a programme and invitation from our friend H. T. Hoover to attend the annual Junior debate, Friday April 26th '89 at Roanoke College, Va.

The Easter Ball at Salisbury on Tuesday evening last was an occasion of unusual felicity. The condition was all that could be desired, the ladies numerous, charming and in costumes both rich and elegant. Thanks are due the managers and gentlemen of Salisbury that the evening was as much enjoyed by the participants from Hickory.

### The Mayoralty.

It is already clearly seen that the coming municipal election is to be one of unusual interest.

The populace seems to be divided and are discussing all sorts of issues that should not come into the light. We do not think there is a man in the city who has it in his heart to damage Hickory in any way. Some are quarrelling about improvements—every improvement to Hickory is a direct benefit to every man who lives or who owns property in the city and we can't see why any man should oppose in the slightest, the onward flow of the tide of progression.

Some are quarrelling about too much power and great inconsistencies—we are all inconsistent and as to the "too much power" argument, that is all bosh. We must have the power to act to improve and to advance. If Hickory is to be kept hampered and held back by old fogysim what will she ever make. Shall we let the light she is now casting broadcast over this section be dimmed or will we add fuel and let it continue to burn as a bright beacon light.

We don't want any old fogysim. Let the Mayoralty contest expel all such ideas from every mind. Vote for principles and not for men. The election is NOT a PERSONAL contest but a CONTEST FOR PROGRESSION. Will you let us progress or will you hold back and stop the wheels of progress and thereby damage your own personal interest. Don't you want to see your town prosper? Don't you want to see your streets and thoroughfares beautified? We do and you do as well.

Think well over the issues. Do not condemn and censure without cause, those in whom are embodied the issues which should demand your allegiance

### Poison.

There could be no act more despicable and cowardly than the secret poisoning of dumb brutes which has been going on here for some days. This method of destruction seems to have been first directed toward the canine tribe. If dogs are injurious to person or property or are a general nuisance they should be exterminated in an open and proper manner—not by placing deadly poisons where they may prove fatal to more harmless and useful animals. We cannot protest too strongly against this folly—nay, more than folly—this criminal conduct. No community can feel secure when it has reason to apprehend any act of secret violence—great or small. Those deeds are the most deplorable against which there can be no direct protection. If we must have a dog war, at least let us have an open, honest one.

The senior editor says the lawyers are the only persons who have any right to "kick" about the new charter. Lawyers, dentists and dogs are taxed on a par. Dogs stick teeth in and dentists pull them out while the lawyer does all the growling.

The latest spring fads in fine neckwear at Royster & Martin's White Front Clothing Emporium, Hickory, N. C.

Tourist Bags, the finest in the market, at the White Front, Hickory, N. C.

Visiting cards, Engraved, Printed or written. HICKORY P.T.G. Co.

### THIRD CREEK.

#### THE SCENE OF A GREAT DISASTER.

#### Bridge, Tender and Fourteen Cars All in a Heap.

Late Thursday evening the East bound freight train over the W. N. C. R. R. was bounding along towards Salisbury. On nearing the bridge over Third Creek, where a crew of workmen was repairing the track the engineer ran over a danger signal which was placed above the bridge. Seeing his danger when too late to stop, the engineer pulled wide his throttle and succeeded in breaking the coupling pins and in getting his engine across the trackless bridge. The tender of the engine and fourteen freight cars went down with the bridge and were piled in a perfect mass at the bottom of the chasm. No lives were lost but how they escaped is miraculous. The trains came to the city some days via Charlotte over the A. T. & O., but are now in regular running order. The wreck was caused by gross carelessness on the part of some one.

#### An Impression.

The one thing which most impressed us while attending the Federal court last week was the apparently prevailing opinion among the "persecuted" that disregarding the Revenue Laws is not a violation of law in its higher sense. This conclusion is drawn we say, from the fact that when Col. Jones, the able District Attorney, convicted a man of "blocking or selling" though the prisoner was deprived of part of his worldly possessions or perhaps liberty. Yet he did not appear in his own opinion or that of his neighbors to be under the same stigma which follows a conviction in our criminal or superior courts. To state it differently, they think that to "beat the revenue officers" is not a moral crime or even an offense against legislation and that the man who is caught is simply unfortunate—nothing more.

That they have the sympathy of the people is undoubted. That they are nearly right the labor and votes of our representatives prove.

The most lucid description of the workings of a "still" which we have ever heard, was that of a female witness. His Honor, Judge Dick, is a man of the utmost courtesy and kindness, conducting a court of justice, not of terror.

#### As Others See Us.

Piedmont and Western North Carolina are on good healthy, bounding booms; and if the people of Eastern Carolina would work as hard and persistently to that end as the Western people have done, we should boom along with them.—Wilmington Messenger.

Prof. S. D'Anna, after much solicitation, will teach a class in vocal and instrumental music during the summer months in Hickory. All desiring to avail themselves of this class will please apply to the local editor of this paper. 15-2m\*

The first story of the new opera house is about completed and the workmen are pushing ahead with the building. Elliot Bros. know how to push their work and they will soon have things ready to receive Booth and Barrett.

Don't fail to glance at Royster & Martin's handsome show windows.

### That Charter.

The wheels of progress are never without a brake, or hold-back, and our new charter has plenty of this safety force to prevent its running the city to ruin. Honest criticism of its provisions is good for the body politic, as it will arouse popular protest against what is shown to be unwise or impolitic but the public should always ascertain the truth before pronouncing its condemnation. Those who listen to the great and almost numberless objections urged against the charter will be ready to vote oblivion to all who contributed to its framing, while those who read for themselves will wonder at the fertility of the street politician's imagination and recklessness. The most common objection is "too much power," when a careful reading shows that the Mayor has not a particle more power under the new charter than he had under the old laws of the town and state, and while the power vested in the Board of Aldermen is hedged about by the chronic desire for office, and the conservative principle of popular election there need be no fears of burdensome taxation. A population of 4000 would empower—not compel—the Board of Aldermen to divide the city into four wards, adding the possible—not necessary—expense of the amount of the poll tax of two additional Aldermen and nothing more. No other power is conferred by the new charter until Section 51 provides for borrowing money and issuing bonds, after a majority of the voters have approved the same. Some say the charter should have been submitted to a vote of the town, and such a course would have been prudent, as its adoption would have shut up all grumbling, but the only new and most important power—the creation of a city debt—having to be approved by the voters, answers the same purpose and is no doubt satisfactory to the general public. A careful reading and unbiased judgment of the charter will win it friends where ridicule and misrepresentation has tried to make enemies.

#### Danmark Passengers Safe.

Every one will feel a sense of relief at the news of the safety of the six hundred passengers of the lost steamship Danmark. The fact that the ship was sunk in mid ocean, and that notwithstanding the entire crew, except the engineer, and all the passengers, were saved, will involuntarily raise a prayer of thanks and gratitude for this remarkable intervention of Divine Providence. They were taken off the sinking Danmark on board the Missouri and landed at the Azores.

A crowd of jolly but mischievous fellows, while "on the town" last Friday night, changed the gates of the two candidates for mayor, and the gate belonging to one was not so good as the one belonging to the other. What is the omen?

The Easter Sunday menu which were printed by the Hickory P.T.G. Co. for the Hickory Inn were fair samples of the neat job work always furnished by that company and the dinner was a credit to Mr. Loughran and to the Inn.

The trains over the W. N. C. R. R. which have been running around by Charlotte on account of the Third Creek disaster ran through on time Tuesday.

### Who is My Neighbor?

This question was once answered by Him who was perfect in mind and heart, and who never made a mistake. It was answered in a way to impress those in need of neighborly kindness and only such can today read and comprehend the true meaning of the parable. The poor, helpless, suffering man, stripped of his raiment and left half dead in the highway no doubt rejoiced at the sight of the priest, from whom he had been taught to expect help and comfort in his needy condition, but he was disappointed. The priest was not the man the needy had been taught to consider him. The same must be said of the Levite. Both of these men represented a class from whom the afflicted expected help but both "passed by on the other side." Then there came one from whom perhaps he dared not hope for help after not having been even noticed by the priest and the Levite—a Samaritan—and again he was disappointed, but this time agreeably so. Human nature has been the same in all ages. Priests and Levites and friends and neighbors are the same to day that they were when the poor half dead man lay in the highway between Jerusalem and Jericho, and the needs of the afflicted only can separate the real from the pretended—the wheat from the chaff.

Experience has taught the senior editor these things. The "Samaritans" will understand his meaning and accept his heartfelt thanks for their kindness.

#### Prominent People.

The Pope of Rome is sick.  
H. G. Pearson, ex-postmaster of New York is dead.

Whitelaw Reid has declined the appointment as Minister to France.

Boulanger has been ordered to leave Brussels and it is said he will go to London.

Mrs. Grover Cleveland denies some current newspaper gossip, saying that she is neither writing a book, translating a French novel, nor doing any manner of literary work.

Louis Kosuth, Hungarian patriot, who is now at Turin, has suffered another relapse, and his life is despaired of.

Miss Rose Elizabeth Cleveland has had to give up housekeeping in her Florida cottage and betake herself to a hotel. Cause, the universal servant girl.

It is said that James Russell Lowell will devote the remainder of his life to travel and reading, and will do no more literary work.

John Bright will have two sons in Parliament. His eldest son, William, is already a member from Stokes-upon-Trent, and his son John, has just been elected from a Division in Birmingham.

Mr. Cleveland declines the place of New York Park Commissioner at \$4 a day. It does look small after the \$50,000 a year salary as President, but Mr. Cleveland's reasons are that he doesn't possess sufficient information about values of property in New York and vicinity to make him competent to act in such a capacity, and that even if he did, the business of the law firm which he has just joined will necessarily demand all his time, and he ought not to neglect it for anything.

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