Daily Charlotte Observer.

VOL. XXIII. CHARLOTTE, N. C., THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 26, 1880. NO. 3,430.

The Charlotte Observer.

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THE OBSERVER JOB DEPARTMENT

Has been thoroughly supplied with every needed want, and with the latest styles of Type, and every manner of Job Printing can now be done with neatness, dispatch and cheapness. We can furnish at short notice,

BLANKS, BILL-HEADS,
LETTER-HEADS, CARDS,
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Dry Goods.

NEW GOODS.

WE HAVE JUST RECEIVED A BEAUTIFUL LINE OF BLACK AND COLORED

All Wool Buntings.

Also, a nice line of

Barred Nainsooks

VERY CHEAP.

:o:

WE WILL SELL

HOSIERY

and several other lines of goods VERY CHEAP

FOR THE NEXT

TWENTY DAYS.

CALL AND SEE US.

ALEXANDER & HARRIS.

feb. 24.

Boots and Shoes.

STOCK

COMPLETED!

OUR FALL STOCK OF

BOOTS, SHOES, HATS

AND

TRUNKS

Is now Complete. We are determined to sustain our former reputation for selling

THE BEST BRANDS

Of goods, which every sensible person knows is the cheapest in the end. Please call and see us before buying. We will deal fairly and honestly with you.

PEGRAM & CO.

Oct. 10, 1879.
Democrat and Home copy.

TAKE NOTICE!!

:o:

Having left a few days ago for the East and North to purchase my

SPRING STOCK OF

BOOTS, BOOTS, SHOES, SHOES, HATS, HATS, TRUNKS, TRUNKS,

VALISES, ETC.,

OF ALL BEST MAKES AND QUALITIES,

I therefore offer my

Heavy Goods on Hand

CHEAPER THAN THAN EVER.

GIVE ME A CALL AND BE CONVINCED.

Respectfully,

L. ASIEL.

::o::

P. S.—Having connected myself with the above house, I am sure that my old friends and customers can be better suited and for less money than at any other house in the city.

feb.7 S. FRANKENTHAL.

Professional.

DR. GEO. W. GRAHAM,

CHARLOTTE, N. C.,

PRACTICE LIMITED TO THE

EYE, EAR and THROAT

OFFICE WITH DRS. JONES & GRAHAM.
Feb. 9—d1w&w8m

RO. D. GRAHAM,

ATTORNEY AT LAW.

IN the State and United States Courts. Collections, Home and Foreign, solicited. Abstracts of Titles, Surveys, &c., furnished for compensation.

OFFICE:—N. E. Corner Trade & Tryon streets, Charlotte, N. C. jan. 6.

W. S. EVERITT,

SURGEON DENTIST,

TENDERS his professional services to the citizens of Charlotte and surrounding country. Office on Tryon street, opp. Elias & Cohen.
Jan. 3,-1y.

Dry Goods, Clothing, &c

FIRST OF THE

SEASON!

JUST RECEIVED,

A COMPLETE LINE OF

WOOL BUNTING,

In all Desirable Shades.

FRENCH BUNTING,

In Black, the Handsomest ever Brought to this Market

A BEAUTIFUL LINE OF

Hamburgh Edgings

In Entirely New Designs with Insertings to Match.

A LARGE LOT OF

SPRING PRINTS,

In New and Desirable Effects, Just Opened and Ready for Inspection.

Respectfully,

T. L. SEIGLE & CO.

feb. 21.

Miscellaneous.

NATURE'S OWN REMEDY

CURATINE

A VEGETABLE MEDICINE FOR THE BLOOD, LIVER & KIDNEYS.

CURATINE, For Blood Diseases.

CURATINE, For Liver Complaints.

CURATINE, For Kidney Diseases.

CURATINE, For Rheumatism.

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CURATINE, For Erysipelas, Pimples, Blotches, etc.

A medicinal compound of known value—combining in one preparation the curative powers for the evils which produce all diseases of the *Blood*, the *Liver*, the *Kidneys*. Harmless in action and thorough in its effect. It is unexcelled for the cure of all *Blood Diseases* such as *Scrofula, Tumors, Boils, Tetter, Salt Rheum, Rheumatism, Mercurial Poisoning*, also *Constipation, Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Sour Stomach, Retention of Urine, etc.*

ASK YOUR DRUGGIST FOR IT.

THE BROWN CHEMICAL CO. BALTIMORE, Md.

Nov. 15

HOSTETTER'S CELEBRATED

STOMACH BITTERS

Do you feel that any one of your organs—your stomach, liver, bowels, or nervous system, falters in its work? If so, repair the damage with the most powerful, yet harmless, of invigorants. Remember that debility is the "Beginning of the End"—that the climax of all weakness is a universal paralysis of the system, and that such paralysis is the immediate precursor of Death.

For sale by all Druggists and Dealers generally.

1000

MORTGAGE DEEDS

AND

1000

FEE SIMPLE DEEDS

JUST PRINTED AND FOR SALE AT

The Observer Office

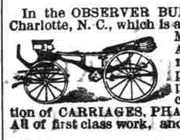
Jan. 25—d&wtf.

A CARD.

WE desire to inform the public that we have established a

CARRIAGE REPOSITORY,

In the OBSERVER BUILDING, Trade Street, Charlotte, N. C., which is a Branch of the Carriage Manufactory of Geo. A. Ainslie & Sons, of Richmond, Va., and are now prepared to offer the people of Charlotte and vicinity a desirable selection of CARRIAGES, PHAETONS, BUGGIES, &c. All of first class work, and sold under our warrant.



It is our purpose at an early day to establish a Manufactory here for the construction of vehicles of this class, and we confidently expect the patronage of all who desire only first-class work in our line.

GEO. A. AINSLIE & SONS.

jan2-1m

HENRY M. CROWELL,

OF NEWARK, N. J., well known to the people of Charlotte, will be in the city about the 16th of February, with a handsome line of goods for Spring Wear. He makes a specialty of this class of work, and respectfully asks his friends to hold their orders for him. Feb. 13.—dtf.

KING'S MOUNTAIN.

SPEECH OF COL. THOMAS HARDEMAN,

Delivered on the Occasion of the Preliminary Celebration Held at King's Mountain, February 21st, 1880.

We stand to-day upon soil hallowed by revolutionary memories, while the history of the struggles and triumphs of our patriot fathers, who struck here a decisive blow for American independence, stirs our blood and fires our bosoms. The same mountain rises before us. The same valleys gladden us with their beauty and their freshness. The same heavens circle us with their curtains of blue. The same sun lights the empyrean; but all else how changed. The forest has fallen under the the stroke of the pioneer. The "aged munificence of nature" has succumbed to the power of "youthful civilization." The wild beasts have abandoned their invaded homes for more undisturbed retreats, and the harvest fields, the smiling village, the school house, the college and the churches of Zion, evidence the progress of civilization, the diffusion of knowledge and the triumphs of the cross.

The brave men, actors in that bloody drama, they, too, have passed away. One after one, like forest trees, they fell; but the memory of their deeds, the result of their conflicts, the effect of their successful struggles, will flow on, like the rivers, in ceaseless currents, as long as gravity controls the waters and heaven-born inspiration sways the soul. To inaugurate the ceremony of celebrating their achievements and paying some deserving tribute to their memory is the object of this assemblage to-day. Sacred spot! interesting duty! hallowed association! Around the cradling place of independence, on the anniversary of the great apostle of freedom—the immortal Washington—have the devotees of liberty assembled to suggest some suitable testimonial, worthy of the heroes of 1780, who, on this memorable spot, gave to valor a new song, to heroism fresh laurels, to patriotism a richer offering, to liberty an inalienable birthright. It is an interesting occasion. The present has come with grateful offerings to the past, who, like tearful Niobe, pleads for her children. Come, ye patriots of Watauga and Nollichucky—from Burke and Cleaveland and Rutherford; come, ye noble descendants of Sumter and Marion and Rutledge; come, ye gallant Tennesseeans from Washington and Sullivan; come, my fellow-citizens from the gate city of the South—come from beside jewel-sprayed Toccoa or from the banks of Tallulah, the terrible—come maidens fair, beauty blooming on your cheeks and joy filling your hearts—come, ye matrons grave, your souls fired with a patriotism pure as the breath of early morn—come one, come all, to these consecrated grounds, and while eye speaks to eye and heart responds to heart, resolve to erect here an altar suitable for the memorial offering that will be made on the centennial anniversay of King's Mountain battle. Standing on this blood-bought soil, in the presence of these sons of freedom, with freedom's banner waving over me, I am awed "by the genius of the place," and my heart of hearts is stirred to its lowest depths as I commune with the spirits of Williams and McDowell, of Shelby and Campbell, of Seveir and Cleveland, of Chronicle and Winston and their brave compatriots, enthused with the consciousness of their presence and sheltered with the shadow of their wings. History has recorded their chivalric daring, orators have eulogized their memories, poets have embalmed their names in song, but that mountain height will monument their deeds when eloquence is mute in death and the harp of the poet hangs tuneless and unstrung on the willows of time. Patriots of 1780—down the corridors of a century comes the story of your heroism, your conflict and your victory, and for centuries more the muse of history will fling across the burning strings of her harp the stirring story of your deeds, which will sound on and on in unbroken harmony as long as freedom has an altar or patriotism a victory. It is not that you were shaken by the storms of revolution; it is not that you bared your bosoms to the ravages of war and death; it is not that you snatched liberty as a brand from the furnace of tyranny, that has given your deeds to history and your names to fame. It was your devotion to principle, that gold could not corrupt, nor power weaken; it was your unswerving fidelity to the cause of freedom and representative government; it was your heroic resolution, amid disheartening disasters, to maintain the institutions you had founded, of Republican government, of civil and religious liberty, and transmit them as legacies to posterity, that has immortalized your deeds and engraven your names upon the tablet of a nation's heart. Appreciating your hardships, grateful for your sacrifices, enjoying the liberty you bequeathed us, we have assembled on this consecrated spot, so intimately associated with your memories, to evidence our veneration for your deeds and our devotion to those civil and religious privileges your heroism secured for us. And in the performance of this duty there should be but one sentiment in this assembly—a sentiment of fraternal union; but one feeling—that of Americanism; for there is not an American heart in this presence, that is true to its patriotic instincts, that does not throb with delight in contemplating the character of those who achieved our independence and laid the foundations of a government which should command "the overflowings" of patriotic gratitude and the fealty of patriotic devotion. Great results flow from great achievements, but no event in the world's history, since the days of the reformation, has had a more direct and controlling influence in the advancement of civilization, in the development of science, in the enlargement of commerce, and in the encouragement of a passion for civil liberty and religious tolerance, than the successful termination of the American revolution and the formation of a government that relieved its citizens from the oppressions of thrones and from the tyranny of religious despotism—a government based upon the consent of the people, and founded upon the principles of an elevated civilization and a pure Christianity. In accomplishing these results, in securing these inestimable rights, history has accorded a prominent part to the heroes of King's Mountain. They were not numbered by legions, as were the armies of Napoleon and Wellington, nor was this a field of Austerlitz or Waterloo, but an humble spot in the wild woods of America, where a few hundred undisciplined troops struck for home and country; and never did the old guard of Napoleon or the reserves of Wellington strike with more heroism, with more daring and with more successful results. At that time the country's history was gloomy and discouraging; her armies had been vanquished, her States overrun, her resources exhausted and the band of patriots that here and there supported her sinking fortunes were almost powerless, for want of resources and munitions of war, to carry on their struggle for independence; but inured to dangers and baptized with the spirit of liberty, they clung to that country's destiny with a tenacity that reverses could not shake, that promises could not weaken or dangers pervert. The dust of a hundred years has not obscured their bright record; the chilling frosts of a century have not blighted the green glory of their deeds, nor has the tide of forgetfulness obliterated their footprints from "the sands of time." The sun of their existence has set, but his power is still felt in the warmth of example, calling from the wintry bed of self-satisfied indifference the vegetation of a pure devotion. The fountain from which flowed the waters of their being is dried up, but the course of the stream it supplied is still fringed with the flowers of an exemplary patrotism and fragrant with the perfume of an unpurchasable loyalty. The light of their lives has gone down in darkness and in blood, but "its relict radiance" is as soft and as cheering as the last glance of the day king as he sinks to rest in his bed of stars. Their entire history is one of romantic interest. For five years the States had been struggling for independence; for five years their altars had been desecrated and their temples deserted; for five years the heavens of their nationality had been darkened by tempest and cloud, and at no previous time in their history had hope sang a more cheerles song or anticipation painted a gloomier picture. Campbell had invested and captured Savannah, Augusta and Sunbury had fallen into the hands of the enemy. Portsmouth and Gosport with all their vessels had been captured. Charleston after an unsucessful defence, had been surrendered to Sir Henry Clinton. Gates had been defeated at Camden, where fell the brave German Baron DeKalb in making his last charge for the success of a cause he had espoused. Sumter had been surprised and his forces scattered and captured by Tarleton, at Fishing Creek. British gold aud promise of British protection had filled the country with tories and deserters. Ferguson was mustering into service the loyalists of North Carolina. Cornwallis had advanced to Charlotteville on his march of subjugation. Clark, of Georgia, having failed to recapture Augusta, was compelled to beat a hasty retreat. Ferguson sought to intercept him, but the mountaineers of Virginia and North Carolina thwarted his design, and he sought a junction with Cornwallis. Camping at Gilbert town, he issued his proclamation to the people of Watauga and Nollichucky, threatening them with the halter if they did not espouse the royal cause. Vain were his boastings, harmless his threats. Liberty had peopled those mountains with men, who defied power and ridiculed menaces. Patriot refugees from Georgia and the Carolinas were there. The descendants of men were there, who like Æneas and his father Anchises, with their families, had fled from the dangers of their countries, that they might worship their God in a happier land; and as on their voyage, the star of Venus stood over them shining by day or night, till they came to the shores of the laud of the West, so did the star of religious liberty shine over the heads of those Scotch-Irish and Huguenots, until they landed on this Western world, where fate had appointed them to dwell and where their descendants had resolved to perpetuate that liberty or die in its defense. These were the men that laughed at a tyrant's threat and scorned a tyrant's rope. Shelby and Sevier were stirred with patriotic indignation—

> And these "mountain chiefs their bugles blew,
> And field and forest, dingle, cliff and dell
> And solitary heath, the signal knew,
> And fast the faithful clan around them drew."

No thought of danger, no fear of the hangsman's tree assuaged the storm that stirred their souls. In their rage, they formed the fiery cross, and bearing it aloft it was seen in the valleys of Watauga and in the forests of Nollichucky. Among the mountains of Burke and Rutherford, McDowell.

> "Sprang forth and seized the fatal sign."

Campbell and his Virginians saw "the cross of fire,"

> "And pressing forward like the wind
> Left home and altars far behind."

And wherever the fiery symbol flew—

> "The fisherman forsook the strand,
> The swarthy smith took dirk and brand,
> With changed cheer the mower blithe
> Let in the half cut swath his scythe,
> The herds without a keeper strayed,
> The plough was in midfurrows staid;
> Prompt at the signal of alarms
> Each son of freedom rushed to arms."

And as they came the signal cry was heard—

> "The muster place in Lanric mead
> Speed forth the signal; Comrades speed!"

Sycamore school was the muster place and the 25th of September the time for the gathering, and at the appointed day the clansmen were there ready for the battle charge, selecting from those that had mustered the best material. They began their search for him who had threatened them with a traitor's doom. After a few days they found him at King's Mountain. It is not necessary for my purpose to publish the details of that engagement. Suffice it to say, their victory was complete. Ferguson and three hundred of his men were slain and wounded. The remaining eight hundred with all their arms and munitions of war fell into the hands of the victors. Here fell Chronicle and the brave Williams, and twenty-six of their patriot followers. Peace to their noble ashes! Gathered to their fathers! They live in the history of the country they died to save. It was a day of triumph for the struggling States, and one of terror to the loyalists. Cornwallis was deprived here of one-fourth of his army and with communication, threatened by Marion and Sumter and Pickens he fell back to Camden and abandoned his projected conquest of North Carolina. It checked the invasion of Virginia by Gen. Leslie, who depended upon Cornwallis's co-operation, and thus two States were rescued from British subjugation. The day of disaster had now closed. Cornwallis depleted in forces—was unable afterward to strike a decisive blow. Defeated at Cowpens, profiting nothing by his victory at Guilford Court House, he retreated to Washington; then to Virginia, where, at Yorktown he surrendered to our own Washington. The storm of revolution that had swept in such fury over the young republic had now spent its force; fainter and fainter grew its mutterings; more distant and less frequent were the flashes of its wrath; for the sunshine of peace was dispelling the exhausted clouds, and the bow of promise was arching with its splendor the glowing grandeur of the retiring storm. Happy realization of patriotic hope and prophetic promise! Revolution had brought disaster and bankruptcy and death, yet it had brought liberty and independence. As the star that rose over Judea's plain guided the wise men of the east until it stood over lovely Bethlehem, where lay the promised Savior—

> "Born to set his people free"—

so the star of revolution that rose over

CONCLUDED ON FOURTH PAGE

OUR OUR

FEBRUARY

CLOTHING SALE!!!

GREAT BARGAINS ARE IN STORE

FOR those who have delayed in making their Winter Clothing purchases. We prefer to turn our Stock into Cash, open each season with the newest designs in fabrics, and increase the solid reputation we have already achieved for keeping in every respect a first-class Stock. And we have decided to clear out all heavy Goods, they are to be sold, and we know the only way to make quick and rapid work is to make a price low enough and the public will respond. We have had a successful year's business and we intend to make a clear and thorough sweep of all Winter Goods on hand. Remember the first comes secures the best selection, and such inducements as we will now offer happen but a few times in any person's experience. We never make any promises that we do not fulfill, the verifications of these facts can be seen on our tables. Our prices are all marked in plain figures, and we repeat again the Goods are to be sold.

E. D. LATTA & BRO.

CLOSING SALE OF FALL AND WINTER

Clothing!! Clothing!!

GREAT ATTRACTIONS IN FINE SUITS.

WE WILL SELL TO-DAY A SUIT WORTH,.....$25.00 FOR $20.00
" " " " " " .....20.00 FOR 16.50
" " " " " " .....15.00 FOR 12.50

As our Stock consists mostly of fine Goods, and principally of our own manufacture, it is to the advantage of every purchaser, and a satisfaction to know, that if he buys a suit now that it will look as well the next season as this. We don't throw out any baits to the public with a mere small article, but fair treatment to all, and polite attention shown to every customer.

WE SELL ONLY FIRST-CLASS GOODS.

Notwithstanding the great advance of all Goods we will sell now at REDUCED PRICES, as we don't intend to carry our Stock over to the next season, but will keep fresh and new styles at all times and each season.

We solicit a call from everybody, and everybody is invited.

Respectfully,

L. BERWANGER & BRO.,

Fine Clothiers and Tailors.

N. B.—We are in receipt of Spring Samples for Spring and Summer Clothing to be made to order.

HATS. HATS.

The Latest and Nobbiest

STYLES

For Young Men, Youths, Boys & Children,

JUST RECEIVED.

—ALSO—

A LOT OF NEW SHETLAND SHAWLS,

February 22. at WITTKOWSKY & BARUCH'S.

THE TREMENDOUS RUSH!

FACTS ARE STUBBORN THINGS, BUT FACTS ARE FACTS.

The Liveliest Place in Town is

SPRINGS' CORNER!

FIND OUT THE TRUTH!

And when you want to save dollars in buying CLOTHING, come to Springs' Corner, where you will get most and best for your money. We believe in

LARGE SALES AND LITTLE PROFITS.

NOW IS THE TIME TO BUY

Men's and Boy's Clothing, at Springs' Corner.

COME AND SEE

W. KAUFMAN & CO.,

Cheapest and Best Clothing House,
Corner of Trade and Tryon Streets.

Nov. 14.

SCHIFF & GRIER,

GROCERS AND COMMISSION MERCHANTS.

ONE OF THE LARGEST AND BEST ASSORTED STOCKS OF

STAPLE AND FANCY GROCERIES IN THE STATE.

Close and Prompt Trade Specially Invited.

AGENTS FOR THE PLANTER'S FAVORITE AND FOR THE LONGS' PREPARED

Chemical Fertilizers,

too well known to need further comment. Call for the book with testimonials from all sections. Also Agents for STERLING BAKING POWDER, one of the purest and best. Chemists of national reputation recommend it, as Prof Doremus, of New York, and others. SAMPLE PACKAGE FREE. Try it. Attention of physicians called to it. For sale by all leading grocers.