

The Lenoir Tropic.

VOLUME X.

LENOIR, N. C., WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 9, 1885.

NUMBER 51.

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Bros.,

STATESVILLE, N. C.

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CLINTON A. CILLEY,
Attorney-At-Law,
Lenoir, N. C.
Practice in All The Courts.

WHY AUNT SALLIE NEVER GOT MARRIED.

'Now, Aunt Sallie, do please tell us why you never got married. You know you said once that when you were a girl you were engaged to a minister, and promised you would tell us all about it some time. Now, aunt, please do.'

'Well, if I ever did see such girls in my born days. It's tease, tease, from morning till night; you must know all about everything you haven't no business to know anything about. Such inquisitive, pestiferous critters as you are! When I was young, girls were indifferent, they minded their business, and didn't go sailing around with a whole string of beaux, getting their heads filled with all kinds of nonsense. I never dared to ask any of my aunts, married or single, about any of their affairs. Pretty mess I'd have got into if I had. When they offered to tell me anything of their own accord, I kept my mouth shut and listened. Everything is different nowadays; young folks have no respect for their elders. But as I see I'm not going to have any peace till I tell you, why just listen, and don't let me hear a word out of one of your mouths till I get through.'

'That's right, Aunt Sallie; go right ahead, do, and we will keep perfectly still.'

'Well, you see, when I was about seventeen years old, I was living in Salem. Though I say it myself, I was quite a good-looking girl then, and had several beaux. The one that took my fancy most, was a young minister, a very promising young man, and remarkably pious and steady. He thought a good deal of me, and I kind of took a fancy to him, and things ran on until we were engaged. One evening he came to see me—I remember it as well as if it were only yesterday. When he came into the parlor where I was alone he came up to me, and—but, now, pshaw! girls, I don't like to tell the rest.'

'Oh, Aunt Sallie, for mercy's sake don't stop; tell us what he did.'

'Well, as I said, when he came up to me, and put his arms around me and rather hugged me; when I got excited and somewhat frustrated; it was a long time ago, and I don't know but what I might have hugged him back a little. Ther I felt—but just now, clear out, every one of you; I shan't tell you any more.'

'Goodness, gracious, no, Aunt Sallie, tell us how you felt. Didn't you feel good? And what did he do next?'

'Oh such torments as you are! I was like any other girl, and pretty soon I pretended to be mad about it, and pushed him away, though I wasn't mad a bit. You must know that the house where I lived was on one of the streets of the town. There were glass doors in the parlor, which opened right out over the street, and no balcony nor anything of the kind in front of the house. As it was in the summer season, these two doors were open and shutters drawn to. I stepped a little from him; when he edged up close I pushed him back again. I pushed harder than I intended to, and don't you think, girls, the poor fellow lost his balance, and fell through one of the doors into the street. Yes, it's so. As he fell, I gave a scream and caught him—but I declare I won't tell anything more.'

'Yes, yes, Aunt Sallie. How did you catch him? Did it hurt him much?'

'Well, if I must, I must. He fell head first, and as he was going, I caught him by the legs of his trousers. I held on for a minute and cried to pull him back, but his suspenders gave way, and the poor fellow fell among a parcel of ladies and gentlemen going along the street.'

'Oh, Auntie, Auntie, good gracious!'

'There, that's right, squall and giggle as much as you want. Girls that can't hear a little thing like that without tearing around the room, and hee-hee-ing in such a way, don't know enough to come home when it rains. A nice time the man who marries one of you will have, won't he? Catch me telling you anything again.'

'But, Aunt Sallie, what became of him? Did you ever see him again?'

'No; the moment he touched the ground he got up and left that place in a hurry. I tell you it was a sight to be remembered to see how that man did run. Father happened to be coming up the street at the time, and he said he never saw anything to equal it in his life. I heard others say he did the fastest running ever known in that part of the country, and he never stopped or looked behind him until he was two miles out of town. He sent me a note a few days afterward, saying that the engagement must be broken off, as he could never look me in the face again after what had happened. He went out West, and I believe, is preaching in Illinois. But he never married. He was so modest, and I suppose he was so badly frightened that time, that he never dared to trust himself near a woman again. That, girls, is the reason I never married. I felt very bad about it for a long time, for he was a real good man, and I've often thought to myself that we should have always been happy if his suspenders hadn't given way!'

TRIP TO THE GRANDFATHER.

SUGAR GROVE, Aug. 22.

To the Editor of The Lenoir Tropic:

As indicated last week, we will try to give you some notes taken on our trip to the Grandfather mountain.

A party from Cove Creek and Watauga river, in which was blended childhood, youth, manhood and old age; representing beauty, grace and refinement of fair demsels and staid matrons. Our party of 17 left home on Tuesday, the 18th, with rations, camp equipage and three wagons. At 3 o'clock we arrived at the beautiful and lovely ranche of Capt. W. W. Lenoir, in the Linville and Watauga gap of the Blue Ridge, where we met the kind and courteous Captain, who cordially received us and provided a lot for our horses, of as fine grass as ever grew from any soil in any climate on the face of this green earth. The Captain then showed us his fine herd of full bred Devon cattle, grazing lazily on the finest of grass in his broad acres of pasture. A better and finer exhibit of fine improved cattle we have never seen. The Captain refuses \$500 a head for his milk cows and sells his stock calves for \$25 each. Here allow us to say that, the kindness and generosity of Capt. Lenoir, flows as naturally and freely to his fellow man, as the rippling, sparkling and lucid babbling brooks runs down the deep shaded ravines of the mountain gorges to water and nourish vegetation. Ah me, we shrink at the task set before us, which requires the pen of a ready writer to fully describe the sublime and lofty summit of the notable and far famed peak of the Blue Ridge, called by the venerable name of Grandfather. Here we stand in Linville gap, 4,100 feet above the sea, and our venerable Grandfather, as old and ancient as the beginning of days, or the foundation of old Terraferma. Towering as it were, right over our heads, 5,897 feet above the sea, and 1,797 feet above us. It is called three miles to the top, but the uninitiated pedestrian thinks it 5 miles up, and 4 down, up and up, and on, and on, we toil and sweat through the dark shadows of the dense forest of balsam bearing firs, whose stately bearing and graceful wide spreading boughs are beautiful to look upon. Now wear at the cold, rock spring, the temperature of which is, as tested, some 38 degrees, Fahrenheit. Here we rest and cool our weary and heated systems, then in nature's pure and healthful beverage we bathe our lips, cool and moisten our tongues and slake our thirst. Being fully refreshed, on and up we trudge. Now wear at Mast and Hermans hotel, whose walls and roofs are made of solid granite by the great architect of the incomprehensible universe. Here we stow on ready made shelves, our rations and camp equipage, and prepare for our night's lodgings. By this time the sun is setting through the hazy vapor, presenting a grand and beautiful picture set in a back ground of vermilion formed by the rays of the sun. With the darkness comes a dense fog driven over the mountain in a break neck rapidity by high unceasing winds. By the course of nature old Sol, the blessed luminary of day, makes his diurnal circuit and looms up the eastern horizon and drives darkness into the shade of China. We now stand on sunrise view, to see the sun rise, but alas, his brightness could not pierce the murky clouds. After breakfast we, or a part of us, gather balsam till dinner. For the information of those who are not acquainted with the balsam bearing fir, we will simply add that the balsam is gathered from little blister shaped cells or pockets on the surface of the bark of the tree, we tap the blister with a charger shaped tin tube, similar to a coffee pot spout. The blisters yield from 2 to 3 drops to half a thimble full. While at dinner a party of gentlemen and ladies (20 in number) from the city of H-i-o-k-o-r-y, passed by our hotel in pairs and groups. After lunch we spend the evening in indescribable pleasure of viewing the landscape o'er. The beauty, the grandeur and sublimity of which no mortal man is able to fully comprehend or adequately describe. Yes, one must see for himself, to realize and appreciate its stupendous magnificence. The real back bone of old granddaddy is 300 or 400 yards long, the joints of the spinal cord rising up perpendicular 5 to 8 feet which we ascend and descend by winding steps or by ladder which some kind person has made and placed in position. Sunrise view is a high flat rock pointing south east. Sunset view is on northwest end of high peak, or backbone, a naked bare rock, with handy and comfortable seats of solid granite. Here we sit or recline and behold the wonderful handiwork of our creator which ravishes our eyes with delight and feeds our souls with a holy inspiration. Now we leave sunset view and wind our way to the wonderful Blowing Rock of the Grandfather, whose perpendicular walls of solid masonry are at least 500 feet high, kind hearts and willing hands has cleared and smoothed its surface which gives the finishing touch to this beautiful panorama of the most wonderful ravines we have ever seen. This broad deep rapid declining rav-

ine swoops down to the Watauga river, whose beautiful valleys spread out in bold relief of this landscape view. Standing at the base of this stupendous rock we are lost in wonder and amazement. We are now back on the high peak from which we behold the source of many noble rivers, which flows from either side of one of the great water sheds of the world. Also in every direction we see lofty mountains, whose summits seem to reach and kiss the skies. These huge mountains rise up one after another, until our optical vision is lost in interminable space and their lofty peaks are blended with the blue sky. Sunset of the 19th is veiled with clouds. We have a good social time until ten at night, then sleep by ketch naps until day. Breakfast over, we pack up baggage, divide our party, four young men, four ladies and three little boys go down the mountain to our wagons, hitch up and drive down Linville river three miles, then one mile to a whortle berry patch of many acres. While six stalwarts of our party propose to tramp and explore a high broken spur of the Blue Ridge running south three miles. There is a strange freak of the Blue Ridge here. From the highest peak of the Grandfather the Blue Ridge declines 1,797 feet to Linville gap, with so little inclination to either side of the divide as to be almost imperceptible. With staff in hand we ascend and descend 7 or 8 peaks over 8,000 feet high. This wonderful spur shoots up into high sharp peaks with perpendicular walls on the south west side hundreds of feet high. On top of first peak we climb down over broken cliffs into a deep cut gap or gorge, then climb the next peak over broken cliffs. Now we stand on the top of a bare cliff 300 feet high, from which we have a splendid view of Banner Elk. On and on we go. Now we ascend a high table rock by a narrow edge, oh my! we seem lifted above all the surrounding world, from which our view is unbounded. From this wonderful rock we climb down a balsam. On and on we go. Here we are at one of nature's grand passes. The solid walls of rock is set apart 8 or 10 feet, down which we go 50 yards, where we stand between two towering walls of rock. On and on, over peak after peak until we come to short off, where the spur abruptly terminates. There is one thing of this spur, worthy of notice, which is a kind of hether soft and elastic to the foot, also a yellow feathery moss 6 inches high, soft as a feather bed. Now we file left and cross a wonderful ravine 200 yards wide without tree or bush which looks very much like a mighty river bed, here we climb a table rock 20 f. et high whose surface is level and is one acre or more in area, now we climb down a balsam, cross a deep cut ravine at the base of the grandest and most wonderful rock we have ever ascended. Here we stand on a wide flat table like rock whose walls on our right are hundreds of feet high. On we go 400 or 500 yards where we stop at the three chimneys, or conical peaks, the corners of three counties, Watauga, Mitchell and Caldwell, from this rock we can see our party in the whortle berry patch, to which we wend our way by descending a bare rock 40 feet on an inclination of 45 degrees. With solemn thought we bid farewell to this monster giant who has withstood the storms of thousands of years, and will still remain the same grim sentinel while this earth remains and till time shall be no more.

O Lord, great and wonderful are thy works, and thy ways past fad- ing out.

Hurrah, we are now in the berry patch. Oh my! what a crowd, 26 men women and children, and oh what a sight, 9 women with 18½ gallons of delicious berries which we buy and off we go to our wagons. Then back to Linville gap, where we strike camp and spend the evening with much social pleasure and enjoyment. A more social, moral, fun-loving crowd is seldom, if ever, found. As the dark curtain of night is drawn around us we rouse our fire, form a circle and spin yarns enough to patch our pants and darn our stockings. After supper we have a splendid entertainment of vocal music. The choir of singers were the Misses Sue Mast, Viney Sherrill Nannie Flannery and Mrs. J. C. Shull and Messrs. N. T. Mast, J. W. Trivett, A. M. Mast, Jeff Brown and A. L. Herman. All the parts were harmoniously rendered, in one grand strain of devotion, which delighted and charmed all who heard it, especially Capt. Lenoir, who is very fond of vocal music.

Friday, 21st, we are rolling down Watauga valley, and all arrived at home safe and sound, well pleased with our trip which we all enjoyed very much. N. N.

A Tunnel Mistake.

Baltimorean.

A Chicago correspondent says: A newly married couple were en route to Washington by the Baltimore and Ohio. There are many tunnels on this road the other side of the Ohio river. All through Ohio the face of the young man wore occasional looks of pain, despite his great joy. He seemed to want something. Appar-

ently he yearned. Over in West Virginia the train entered a tunnel. Upon emerging into the light the young man's face was seen to wear a studious expression. He had had a revelation. Then he smiled with a firm, manly, continuous smile, and his eyes peered ahead for the first sign of a yawning cavern in the mountain side. The bride was happy and demure. With—shadows—rumble-darkness. The vein is drawn. It is another tunnel. Light again, and the young man looks happier than ever. The bride's cheek disports a gentle blush—a modest, experienced blush, discoverable only to the initiated and envious. No perplexity, no anxiety now. The revelation has been tested and found a success. There are many tunnels, but not enough. If the whole line were a tunnel the bride and groom would not care how slow the train proceeded. The man who has not lived to bless the builder of tunnels does not know what happiness is. He is but little above the brute which never troubled the Creator for passing clouds over the moon on prayer-meeting nights. Bridgroom was not one of these parties. He appreciated all the blessings which man and nature had bestowed upon him. He did not miss a tunnel.

But all must have an end. Daylight always comes to the newly married. Strawberries and cream must be paid for at the cashier's desk. Within the blissful cucumber, hide a microbe. Our young husband goes for a drink of water. While on this errand his eager eye catches the signs of another tunnel. Of course he fears his birdie will be sore afraid if left alone in the darkness, and he hastens to her side. Quick are his feet, but faster moves the train. Darkness gathers while he is yet half a dozen seats away. But the brave man does not falter. He gropes along, he reaches the seat (or thinks he does) and slides into it. Deep are the shadows as hums the train.

A scream—long and vigorous—a sound of scuffling—a thump or two—and the bright light of a May day breaks upon the scene. The young husband frantically endeavors to disengage himself from the grasp of an angry colored woman sitting in the seat just behind the bride. He at length succeeds and retires sullenly to his seat, wiping his mouth and occasionally spitting upon the floor as if he had bitten through a worm in a fig.

The tunnels come and go, but their shadows are scarcely deeper than those upon the face of the young honeymoon.

ORDINANCES OF THE TOWN OF LENOIR.

Ord. 1. That any person or persons who shall, within the limits of the town of Lenoir, engage in any fight, affray, riot or unlawful assembly, or who shall be guilty of using any abusive or indecent language, cursing, swearing, or any loud or boisterous talking or shouting to the annoyance of the public, shall be arrested and fined not less than \$1 or more than \$25 and costs.

Ord. 2. Persons found guilty of wantonly discharging fire arms, robbing birds nests, shooting birds, fast driving, running or racing horses, permitting horses or mules to stand or walk on the sidewalk, or to run loose in the streets, shall be subject to arrest and fine of not less than \$1 or more than \$10 for each offence, and costs.

Ord. 3. Persons found guilty of allowing any quantity of wood, lumber, stone, brick, or other material except for building purposes and improvements, to remain upon the public square, or any street or sidewalk, or any wagon or other vehicle to remain in the same over night without written permit of the Commissioners, shall be fined not less than 50 cents or more than \$1 and costs for each offence.

Ord. 4. No person shall change, alter, or make any excavation or ditch in the public square or streets of said town, or deposit earth or rubbish therein without the consent of the Board of Commissioners except under fine of from \$1 to \$10 and costs.

Ord. 5. The following Special Taxes are imposed in said corporation: On circuses, and menageries, \$25; on each exhibition of any itinerant person or company exhibiting for entertainment of the public, \$5; on each side show, \$3.

Ord. 6. Each and every itinerant doctor, dentist, photographer, patent medicine vender, and peddler, of whatever kind plying his business in whatever way shall be taxed the sum of \$5, and a fine of not less than \$5 or more than \$10 and costs, for practicing or selling before paying the tax.

Ord. 7. That any person or persons who shall be guilty of selling or delivering any spirituous or intoxicating liquors within the corporate limits of said town, shall be arrested and fined not less than \$5, or more than \$25 and costs, for each offence.

Ord. 8. No playing of ball shall be allowed in the public square or main streets of the town; violators of this shall be fined not less than \$1 or more than \$5 and costs.

Ord. 9. No person shall carry concealed weapons within the corporation of said town, except on

their own premises; violators of this ordinance shall be fined \$1 and costs for each and every offence.

Ord. 10. All accounts against the corporation shall be presented for the approval of the Board of Commissioners.

Ord. 11. All hogs found running at large within the corporate limits of the town of Lenoir, N. C., shall be impounded and there kept for ten days, or until all costs and fines are paid. If at the expiration of ten days from the time of such impounding such hogs have not been released, the same shall be exposed to sale and all costs and fines paid out of the proceeds. And the owners of cows or other cattle running at large upon the streets after night, shall upon proof and conviction be fined \$1 for each head of cattle so running at large, or such cattle may be impounded and held until all fines and costs are paid, and if not paid then they may be sold for same.

Ord. 12. Any persons found driving hogs or cattle into the corporate limits of the town for the purpose of impounding the same, or for reward or hire, shall be fined in a sum not exceeding \$5 and costs for each offence.

Ord. 13. No wooden building for business purposes, residence or kitchen shall be erected within the following boundary: Beginning at the intersection of Ash Street and West Boundary Street, along Ash Street, to Mulberry Street thence to Spring St., thence along Spring Street to West Boundary Street, and thence to the beginning. It is also ordered that within the same boundary, no wooden out houses or other wooden structures whatever shall be erected, without a permit from the Board of Commissioners; any person violating this ordinance shall be fined not less than \$5 nor more than \$50 for each week the same shall remain standing.

Ord. 14. All privies, stables and pig-pens shall be kept in a decent manner, so as not to become a nuisance or endanger health. When complaint shall be lodged of the filthy condition of any privy, stable or pig-pen, the Town Marshal shall examine the same, and upon finding that such complaint is well founded, shall notify the owner thereof to have the same cleaned within two days and if at the expiration of that time it shall not have been done, the Town Marshal shall cause such privy, stable or pig-pen to be cleaned and the cost thereof together with a fine of one dollar and cost shall be imposed upon the owner for each offence.

Ord. 15. Any person who shall cut, break, lop or in any way mutilate, or place any advertisement or notices of any kind, or injure any shade tree growing along any side walk or in any street shall be fined not less than 50 cents or more than \$5 and costs for each offence.

Ord. 16. All persons shall keep in good repair alley ways or roads crossing any side walk used as entrances to private lots. When such crossings shall be out of repair so as to injure the side walk, the Town Marshal shall notify the owner of property or the person renting the same to which such crossings is an entrance to put the same in good repair in five days and upon failure to do so, the Town Marshal shall cause the same to be done, and cost of repair and 50 cents fine and costs shall be imposed upon the person to whom notification has been made.

Ord. 17. No stable, privy or pig-pen shall be erected within 25 feet of any public street, without a permit from the Board of Commissioners; violators of this ordinance shall pay a fine of not less than \$5 nor more than \$25 and costs.

Ord. 18. Persons watering, washing or cleaning horses, mules or cattle at the public well in the square, shall be fined 50 cents for each offence. And any person building any camp fire in an open lot within the fire limit embraced in ordinance 13 shall be fined not less than \$1 nor more than \$25 for each offence and costs.

Ord. 19. No Barber shop shall be allowed to be kept open for business on the Sabbath day. Violators of this ordinance shall pay a fine of not less than \$1 nor more than \$5 and costs for each offence.

Ord. 20. No guano, phosphates or other commercial fertilizer whatever, shall be stored or kept within the corporate limits, without a permit from the board of Commissioners.

Ord. 21. All Cheap-John establishments, under whatever name they may be called, plying their trade within the incorporate limits of the town of Lenoir shall be taxed twenty dollars per annum, and for failure to take out a license, the penalty shall be not less than \$5 nor more than \$50 and costs at the discretion of the Mayor.

Ord. 22. That each livery stable, situated within the incorporate limits of the town, be taxed \$25. And under this ordinance livery stable keepers are declared to be persons who keep horses or vehicles for the transportation of passengers from place to place. Penalty for disregarding this ordinance shall be a fine of not less than \$5 nor more than \$50 for each offence and costs.

Ord. 23. All owners of cattle are prohibited from letting the same run at large from 9 p. m. to 5 a. m. and upon proof and conviction of vio-

lating this ordinance shall be fined one dollar for each head of cattle running at large. Said cattle may be impounded and held until all fines and costs are paid, and if not paid, may be sold for same.

Ord. 24. Any person or persons convicted of placing obstructions in the streets or sidewalks, removing gates, signs, &c., shall be fined not to exceed five dollars for each and every offence and costs.

Ord. 25. It is hereby declared to be a misdemeanor for any hotel keeper or porter for the same, or livery stable keeper or driver for the same, or any other persons soliciting guests for hotels or boarding houses or passengers for travel to be found over the outside rail of the side track, on the east side of the train of the C. & L. railroad at the arrival of trains. Any person violating this ordinance shall be fined not less than \$1 nor more than \$10 for each offence.

Ord. 26. Persons failing or refusing to pay any fine and costs imposed under the foregoing ordinances, may be imprisoned or put to work on the streets, at the discretion of the Court.

Ord. 27. Any person convicted of pulling down, defacing or destroying any posted copy of any ordinance, shall be fined not less than \$1 nor more than \$10 and costs.

T. M. VANCE, Mayor.
J. M. SPAINBOUR, Secretary.

Which is Best.

Wilson Mirror.

The man who tries to get on in life without the influence and the comfort of a woman's blessing is like a ship at sea, without chart and rudder, driven here and there, and chased by every billow of passion mad temptation. With her angelic influence around him and directing his pathway, he is like the mariner at night, when the light house is full in sight and lightening over the waters, that he may find the channel which leads into the harbor of safety and security. Without her influence, he is like that mariner on the stormy ocean at night when far away from the friendly beaming of the light house and without a star to look down upon the inky floor beneath, he struggles along, unaided and alone, and hears nothing but the sobbing and the moaning of the dreary billows.

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Lenoir, N. C., Aug. 15, 1884.