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he Lincoln Brogress. BROTHERS.

PERMS IN ADVANCE: Vent, 32.00 One conv. six months,..... One cuny, three months,..... To persons who make up clubs of ten or more names, an extra copy of the will be faraished one year, free of that assumption.

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confined to the immediate business of or individual contracting. res and Thbutes of Resadvertisements. Announcemone of Marriages and Deaths, and noties of religious character, inserted red. gratis, and or c

A Man Who Never Smiles.

a O Donnell, of Milbry, from Char-Iv vis. Id the State Prion thus tells jade that winces. his story : Gentlemen said the Warden, I want to bring before you one he comes in, to tell you his story. He seems to be a man of nore than ordimany ability one of the better class of owned a small place in one of our marnfacturing villages, where he re- | the matter of opinion. sided with his family of grown-up employed, and in comfortable circumhistore hours, in a part of which was humbug in which I have enlisted. n fine but of cabbages. It seems that the boys in the neighborhood had a tunn on trespassing on the old man's cotting and of them by firing his gun hearing some one in his garden, he took down his gan, and, getting be of the assaulting column, hand the heave, fired into the garden. lifeless body of a young girl shot ways the same. the heart. The old man,

sentenced to imprisonment for life. campaigns that have been undertaken He has now been here for 10 years, against this incarnation of fraud. and his face has become a marble; young man that enters the door af- that can pierce such armor. ferward. And this, it proved, was old man's garcon. But instead of a weeding she found a grave."

He Wanted to Edit.

He was an awkward looking fellow, and as he sat in front of the stove he appeared about as intellectual as an Egyptian mummy. He said, "I merely called, mister, to see if I couldn't te von to let me edit your pa-By beinge," be said, with aniike herigo, you bet ! Local he became pensive and his words sectioned to betray deep-roofed grief; But I suppose you are like the rest Editors as a class are so concrited that they all seem to have the idea that they know how to run a newspaper better than the public." He would have said more had not an overloaded wastebasket met his eye, which caused him to shrug his shoulders wrap his great coat about him

Turner Falls Reporter. drenthemen," said an anctioneer er a piece of land, "ik is denightful piece of land; it is the easiest had to cultivate-it is so ight. Mr. Parker here e my statement. He patch, and he will tell it is worked.' "Yes, id Mr. Parker. "It is ork; but it is a plaguy gather the crops."

family tree, said ar

SIGNOR MAX.

A Second Chapter Especially Devoted to "Society."

[From the Detroit Free Press.] In a recent epistle I assumed that our so-called fashionable society is little else than a shallow pretense. also endeavored to point out certain truths which I think sustain me in

at One Dollar per square agree with me in that sweeping proposition can have no possible bearing on the issue. I promised, long ago, however, must n all cases be direction than to simply accord all for credentials, and gnashes its teeth persons the unquestioned right to at every fresh defiance. whatever opinions they choose to

The Springfield (Mas.) Republican shrine are men of small intellectual pardonable sin in daring to snatch "Gov Rice is aked to parden endowment, and women who dress success over its head and, worse than immodestly, I shall not feel called all, without asking leave. So it once a gentlemin who recent- upon to retort that it is the galled more assails him with its infernal

possessed of the idea that my house is fense, when driven to strike an enemy ble." of the most remarkable cases we have yours, I do not know why I should be despises, it would lay him low in in the prison. We call him the man seek to disabuse you of the harmless the dust of its own ignorance and inwho never smiles,' and I wish before delusion, so long as you content yourself with that,

I admit this is a somewhat exaggerated view of the case, but you will adistantial fragal, Irish citizens, who naturally infer from it that I desire to hamper you with no restrictions in

some and dangliters, ill permanently feel quite at liberty to present such further counts in the indictment as The old man had a fine shall be demanded by my conscience garden on which he bestowed his and the justice of the crusade against

The Social Humbug is many-sided. It presents an apparently well fortified front from whatsnever point of obserunder until he had determined on vation and examines it; but I have at I do not like to forget that I "It's no such thing-I hain't laughto highten them away. One night, withstanding a really vigorous on-

This readiness to surrender is a conas no claims, without aim or seeing fession of weakness, not to say imany one to aim at. But the report of becility, that can neither be mistaken the gun alarmed the neighbors, who nor correctly attributed to unfortuiton tashing into the garden, found the one circumstances, for the result is al-

That which I most deplore in this when told what he had done, was connection is the unwillingness of He was arrested and Truth to lead in very many of the

You will always find the Social hard is to long, nothing but the sad Humbug blustering at d defiant in the tertain you. If you are a lawyer she f that dreadful night. face of Sophistry. The blank car-In Leand they have a superstition | tridges of Selfishness and Ignorance among the young girls that whoever have no effect against its triple armor on Hallowe'es shall place a cabbage of folly, effrontery and conceit. Valsver the door will marry the first lant Truth alone wields the weapon

the ereal of the young girl in the aside to invite your attention to the head the newest discoveries in the aparrogance with which Society assumes to make and unmake individuals. The supercilious manner in which it takes possession of the stranger who comes extracts from the mortality statistics within its purview is something of the State Board of Health for 1849 against which I protest as an utterly. by way of condiments, drive you to unwarranted assumption of a high the verge of despair. It is not infre- back, sighing like the last turn of a privilege; a tyrannical interference with one of the most sacred of human rights-the right to be let alone in the pursuit of happiness in one's own way, provided there be no trespass on those salutary usages which are based on the broad principle of the greatest good to the greatest num-

ty and modestly asserts his right to shop. labor and to live in his own fashion. doubt and amazement:

been hung on that tree | we can not permit you to get on in | her visitor. She fished, and figeted, as she indulged in emphatic gestures, this way. We would have you know and skirmished, and beat the bush for and wheh he followed her back he

you. What matters it to us that you the gods and fling them so royally at our feet? That hole in your coat shows that you have not the proper letters of credit."

looks down on the howling pack and Whether my readers agree or dis- continues to gather the fruit of his doctor. endeavor.

Society goes on in the delusion that it is actually potent to do that which to respect individual opinions, but I it wills, and rather than open its eyes did not engage to go further in that to individual merit, it howls anew

And then from fearing the man of success, it goes on to bate him. It "Thus, if you happen to entertain never stops to inquire whether he has the notion that I am too savage in as- good in himself or whether he has serting that those who worship with taught it many things it never knew unquestioning devotion at Society's before. He has committed the unweapons of envy, distrust, and de-Even supposing you to have become traction, and, but for his vigorous de- you could and say as little as possi- head aroused the unknown to action capacity.

odds. It follows, then, that the great majority of those who might win the proudest honors spend their giants' strength in vain, because they will homage to this brutal brigand who fights under the black flag of ostraor a Brunhilde would dare defy.

But perhaps I am losing sight of the Humpty Dumpty view which the good and sound! The back of your placid man should take of those coat is falling right out, and everyfoibles which he can afford to laugh body laughing sometimes seen that it is incapable of count among my chiefest bexaries the ling!" he snapped as he wriggled privilege of a good laugh at what ap- around. "How did I know there was defined suspicion that a fet and hear- I reckon not. Do boys hear as I slaught whenever Truth is at the head pears to me to be the grotesque any fire in the stove? How could I thy man as you are ought to carn pass along? Not a hoot! Do do men phases of society; and while I sometimes groan in spirit over the fatuity that leads men and women headlong er settled down. The old lady was into the excesses of the social mob, hanting her snuff box, and the old the comical aspect is sure to present itself to view in time to turn the current of regret into a flood tide of mer-

For example there comes to mind at the moment the lady of oppressive hospitality. You meet her in her own home. She exerts herself to the ut termost stretch of possibility to enfires at you whole batteries of Gatling guns charged with the latest reports of the court of last resort. It may be | ced : that you are a doctor. The unction which she rolls under her tongue sweet pills of anatomy, and the satis-While I have it in mind I will step faction with which she flings at your plication of anæsthetics, and the comparative beauties of the scarifier and the trocar, plentifully sprinkled with quently the case that she understands big fly-wheel, and the old lady was what she talks about so glibly, and almost dozing when he made a move that she is really conscientious in her endeavor to entertain you. But I have known instances when her vo. the toe of his right boot. lubility was the shallowest affectation.

Now if I were that lawyer or that | pered, as she faced around. doctor I am persuaded that I should find some means of informing my lady A stranger comes into a communi- that I had come out to escape the

This kind of hospitality is of the He may be a man of genius. Nothing same general character as that which is more likely, as genius is prone to prompted the New England farmer's wander among strange scenes and wife to put six spoonfuls of molasses peoples, and almost before we are in the minister's tea. It also reminds again!" aware of it he takes his place at the me of an incident that is related of a head and compels attention. Society famous tragedian. He had been out adjusts its eye glass and surveys the gunning and stopped at a farm-house daring intruder with a mild stare of for supper. The dear old lady, who presided had "raised" biscuits of most "Ha!" it ejaculates. "This will never excellent quality. The guest was disdo. You must be criticised, torn to posing of them in a way known only shreds. We want to know where and to hungry sportsmen. The housewife how you acquired the skill by which was very proud of that testimony to me!" you climbed to the top of our greased their excellence, but as we often find pole while we stood at the bottom in more important things, she was fearing to soil our hands and garments, aching for some spoken acknowledg-We decline to give you credit for any | ment of her skill in that particular innate ability. We have not seen branch of gastronomy, as she conock. "A good many of your letters of recommendation and tinued to press biscuit after biscuit on

that it is our special prerogative to be the coveted compliment, until at last looked pale. As he was going into whole block, deeply thinking, and suspicious of genius, and if you will the tragedian discovered her purpose. the door of the waiting-room a merry then answered: not accord that to us we will decry With half a biscuit poised in one hand traveler remarked: and a knife in the other he solemnly come here laden with the treasures of arose, and in his most tragic of tragic house, doesn't she!" tones exclaimed: "I came to bury Cæsar, not to praise him."

It has occurred to me that some my third wife, and she's got heaps of such lesson is needed in the case of the town lots, piles of pine land and wa-The man only smiles screnely as he hostess who talks law reports to the gon-loads of mill-dams and saw-mills. lawyer and mortality statistics to the I hain't got nothing-nothing but re-

She "Sot" Down on Him.

After making inquiries of every person they met, no matter if pedestrians were only ten feet apart, old Mr. and Mrs. Jones reached the Detroit & Milwaukee depot yesterday in good order, and were shown into the the waiting room. They did not evter, however, until the old man had read the sign over the door and remarked:

"Waiting-room, eh? Wonder what's she's waiting for. Well, we can wait as long as the room can-eh, Nancy?"

"I told you," she replied as she deposited her heavy satchel on one of the wooden sofas-"I told you to see

"That's what I'm doing," he growled, as he drew his coat-tails right and | cer would have had no case, and his | works by de day an' isn't 'shamed of left backed up to the red-hot coal Obviously, few men can battle suc- stove. He had just become interestcessfully against such overwhelming ed in reading, "Broad-gange, doubletrack-three hours' time saved to New York," when the back of his blue coat began rapidly fading to brindled brown, and several parties With that understanding I shall not crook the knee in sycophantic called out in a warning way. He leaped away, pulling his pants away from his legs, and the old lady pulled eism at odds which none but a Wotan him down beside her and hoarsely whispered:

"If you were a boy I'd spank you

In a few minutes the troubl I wait- business a rest." man was sticking his four or five teeth into an apple, when he complacently remarked:

"I'm going to git this coat off and look at the mortal injuries."

"You keep still!" she warned. "You'd make a nice spectacle here in your shirt sleeves, wouldn't you?"

"Hain't this a free country?" "You keep right still!"

That settled that. It was all of ten minutes before he suddenly announ-

"When the old man Barnes was here last summer he got the best blony sassage he ever stuck his mouth into, and I'm going out to find the place and buy one."

"You won't do any such thing; you are going to stay right here and keep your head shut!"

"I am, am I?"

"Yes, you are?" And that settled that. He leaned that startled her. He was trying to stratch the sole of his left foot with

"Them blasted chillblain!" he whis-

"You stop!" she commanded. "I tell you they itch so I can't

"All the folks are looking!" she exclaimed, "and you'll soon be the laughing stock of everybody in the room! Let your feet go till night, and then you can rub 'em with sandpaper

"I'm going to pull my boots off now -this very minit - and dig them 'ere chillblains right to the heart!" be said in a determined tone.

"No, you won't !" "Yes I will !"

"I see what I've got to do!" she said as she rose up. "You foller

"Wby?" "Come right along without a

word!" He followed her out into the depot and to the lower end. Her clenched hand was seen to "tick" his long nose

"The old lady rather runs this me."

as he halted for an instant. "She's Detroit Free Press.

good-bye. Five minutes after that he was leaning against the wall, dozing off to sleep, and a big tear resting on either cheek .- Detroit Free Press.

Bijah.

A policeman was walking softy up Prospect street, wishing that he was a shot-gun and was being aimed at all the degs in town.

> Beside a shed, In an alley-way, There stood a man In dark display.

The officer called to him, but he anhowever, and he fled down the alley. If he hadn't fallen over a box the offi-Honor couldn't-have said:

"Pardon Johnson, what were you doing in that alley at midnight with a coffee-sack under your arm?"

"I was standin' in dar, sah." "Yes, I know, but why?"

"I spect I was injoyin' de bewtifu night sah."

"Why did you have the sack along?" "I allus carries dat sack wid me, sab, 'kase it's handy to put over my

head when a storm comes.

"No, sah."

your own living and give the poultry sneer at me as I enter a corner groce-

"Was I arter chickens, sah?"

"I think so."

"Oh, boss, you bars down on me too hard! Ez I seems boun' to go up en- away from it de more face you'll hev nyway I'll 'splain to de court dat I to ride on de platform of a street kyar was arter doves, an' dat's de solumn in de daytime. De workin' man pegs truf!"

"Doves, eh?"

"Doves, sah. De ole woman is holder kicks up a heap o' dust for a down sick in bed, an' I was arter few months an' den is roasted in de doves to make broth. Hope to be oven of ingratitude an' fed to de curs bored frew wid a red hot auger if dat of unthankfulness .- Detroit Free Press. ain't de fack !"

"Mr. Johnson," said the court after

a long pause, "you can go home." "Yes, sah.'

"But let doves alone."

"I will, sah." "And don't be found out again a such a late hour."

"Nebber sah." The hens may cluck. The doves may coo And have no fear Of what he'll do.

-Detroit Free Press. He Got Tired.

Yesterday forenoon a fatherlylooking man appeared at the corner of Woodward and Jefferson avenues and asked a pedestrian where the Home of the Friendless was, saying that he desired to adopt a child. He was given the information, but after the lapse of an hour be had progressed only one block. He seemed to have put away several glasses of beer, and his eyes had a heavy look as he asked of a boy:

"Bub, kin you tell me where the Friend of the Homeless is?"

The boy told him, and the stranger went up as far as the monument,

"Mad am, kin you tell me where to find the Homes of the Homeless, as want to a-dopt a orphan."

She didn't know, and he didn't seem to care much, as he felt sleepy. When dragged out of an alley about mid-afternoon he looked vacantly around and querried:

"Iz zhis er Friendless of er Homeless, or er Houseless, of er Friendless, or er Friendship of er Homeless, or anything for her trouble, has just re-

"Do you want to adopt an orphan?" asked the officer.

The stranger lurched along for a her money.

"Nozur; I want a orful to jopt

He was adopted till the next ses-"She does!" whispered the old man sion of the Central Station Court .-

The Lime-Kiln Club.

"Iz dar a lone man in dis hall who wants an offis ?" asked Brother Gardligion, and that don't back me worth | ner as the members suddenly ceased a cent when the old lady puts her to blow their noses and shuffle their

foot down! Yes, I'm sot down on- feet. "Yes-I iz dat lone man!" called a score of voices.

. "Same rush o' blood to the hed dat de white man hez!" was the sorrowful remark of the President as he gave a pull at his shirt collar. "Dat's anoder faze o' human natur, an' 1 recken its one of de worst in de woodpile. De more time I put in on dis pastur' o' human life de more I see dat de average man had radder live on soup an' crackers an' draw de pay of a small office dan to shove the jackplane, an' live like a prince. De young man am brung up to feel dat work is degradin', an' dat holdin' offiis is de top story, an' de day is cumin' when you'll hev to hant dis town wid a fine tooth comb to git sight of a man who de fact! Ah you niggers am like all de rest! De minit you is finkin' dat if you only had an offis to hole you'd be de biggest pill in de dox, an' when you go to bed at night it is to dream dat you is Lawd Mayor of Toledo, wid seventeen white horses ter draw yer aroun'. Look at dis wool. See how de kinks am bleachin' out to de color o' snow ! Look at dis tremblin'neck-dis aged mon-dese tottern' ears. Den ax me if I haven't put in "And it's handy to put wood into." ififty-right y'ars o' time on dis terreshal globe! Hez I eber held offis? "And just the thing to drop chick. Alex I ober shook hands wid all de donfer de se whisky wit affile home mer - and arpare a colt men, an

This on, this court has a well- been despised by de bull comments ry? Not a sneer! Do de burglars and thieves avoid me on de avenue? Not an avoid ! Gem'len, let de offis bisness alone. Do forder you keep right along y'ar after y'ar, growin' better ez he grows older. De offis

A Novel Idea,

The agent of the Enfaula (Ala.) Railway has issued a card, on which is printed the following passages from the Bible. One of the cards hangs in the O. &. M. office, where it can be easily seen by applicants for free

In those days there were no passes

Search the Scriptures.

Thou shalt not pass .- [Numbers, xx., 18.

Suffer not a man to pass.—Judges,

The wicked shall no more pass .-[Nahun, i., 15. None shall ever pass .- [Isaiab,

xxxiv., 10. This generation shall not pass .f Mark, xiii., 30.

Though they roar, yet they shall not pass. - Jeremian, h, 42. So he paid the fare and went .-[Jonah, i., 3.

The five year old daughter of an Eighth street family the other day stood watching her baby brother, who was making a great fuss over having wandered around by the market, and his face washed. The little miss at at noon was heard asking a woman: length lost her patience, and stamping her tiny foot said : "You think you have lots of trouble, but you don't know anything about it. Wait till you are big enough to get a lickin' and then you'll see-won't he mam-

> A Clappertown (Pennsylvania) girl who was kind to a sick woman on the cars four years ago and wouldn't take ceived \$90,000, the stranger, who had taken ber name, and said "You will be paid somé day," baving left her all