

The Lincoln Progress



F. H. DeLANE, J. T. DeLANE, Editors and Prop's.

LINCOLN, N. C.

SATURDAY, JUNE 1, 1878.

FOR ASSOCIATE JUSTICE of the Supreme Court.

HON. D. SCHENCK OF LINCOLN.

DEMOCRATIC TICKET!

The Nominees.

For Solicitor, Sixth Judicial District: W. J. MONTGOMERY, OF CABARRUS.

Legislative Candidates.

For Senate from Lincoln and Catawba: W. A. GRAHAM, OF LINCOLN.

For the House of Representatives: BEVERLY C. COBB.

County Candidates.

For Sheriff: J. A. ROBINSON.

For Clerk of Superior Court: W. M. REINHARDT.

For Register of Deeds: W. R. EDWARDS.

For Treasurer: J. C. JENKINS.

For Coroner: R. S. EDWARDS.

For Surveyor: O. A. RAMSOUR.

COL. WM. JOHNSTON MENTIONED FOR CONGRESS.

Correspondent Charlotte Observer.

CONCORD, N. C., May 28th, 1878.

Our people are all delighted that your esteemed fellow-citizen, Col. Wm. Johnston will be a candidate to represent our district in Congress.

Col. Johnston spent yesterday in Concord, and from the warm manner he was received you may set Cabarrus down strong for Col. Johnston.

Col. Johnston is a native of Lincoln county and has many warm friends in it. He is a gentleman of high culture and of more varied information than any man in the district.

Robeson county, in the lower end of this Congressional District, declares for Col. Steele for Congress and Judge Shipp for Associate Justice from the West.

A Little Scrap of History Never Told.

When Sherman's army was just entering Raleigh and Johnston's army was passing through, several old gentlemen of the first prominence and station besieged Governor Vance in his office and besought him to surrender to Sherman the keys of office and thus virtually to end the war.

Mr. Editor: Some of Judge Schenck's friends are not afraid to announce now, in advance, that the combinations which have been formed to defeat him for a seat on the Supreme Court Bench are successful.

More About the Fraud. "You forgot one thing that I told you in our interview the other night," said Judge Alfred Morton to the Post man, whom he met on the street yesterday.

THE SUPREME COURT.

We are glad to see that the excitement over the nomination for the Supreme Court has almost subsided and that the county conventions are acting harmoniously and pleasantly.

In the East the strength of the party is about equally divided, so far, between Winston, Howard, Hill, McCoy and Judge Manly, and Col. Martin a distinguished lawyer and politician is also put forward by his friends.

The West, where the white votes and white representatives in the Legislature come from, will not tamely submit to dictation from other quarters.

We do not, however, anticipate any trouble or discord. A little sparring may take place at a distance, but when we come together, face to face, and the representative men are heard, the noisy disputants who have been kindling strife will not be regarded.

Hon. David Schenck. MR. EDITOR: Some of Judge Schenck's friends are not afraid to announce now, in advance, that the combinations which have been formed to defeat him for a seat on the Supreme Court Bench are successful.

We copy the above from the Charlotte Democrat, and suggest the substitution of 1878 for 1880. The charges now being made against Judge Schenck will vanish into thin air, if he is ever allowed to come before the people.

What was that? said our vigilant minion, who rarely forgets anything unless it may be an invitation to "fine judges" in practice at the bar.

by me right here in Washington, and furnished to Mr. Finley about the middle of last February.

"At whose instance did you get it?"

"Finley's."

"Was anybody else interested in the matter?"

"Not at that time."

"He did not appear at the first public meeting?"

"No, he did not."

"You state that he is a resident of your State?"

"When I saw the affidavit, I went to Florida to get others."

"Order to do so, and to show the affidavit."

"I showed it to the first fellow-member of the party."

"What friends in New York?"

"I don't care to say," said the Judge.

"Will the investigation show Hayes' complicity in the frauds?" said The Post.

"I think so," said Mr. Morton.

"Do you know so?"

"I think I do; but that remains to be proven," said the wary witness.

"Tell me all about it now?"

"Not now; not now!" replied the Judge, as he waved an adieu to The Post and lit out in the direction of the Riggs House.—The Washington Post.

THE GALLOWS!

The Hanging of Henry Roberts for the Murder of Gus Ware.

SHELBY, N. C., May 24.

Henry Roberts, colored, was executed here to-day for the murder in March last of Augustus Ware.

Henry is about 39 years old, weighing 155 lbs., stout, of more than average intellect for his race, reads and writes, which he has learned since his freedom.

It appears that two years since Henry had a sick family and lost one of his children. Medical attention was given by Drs. Dieken and Tracy, of King's Mountain, near which the murderer lived, and where the murder was committed.

Henry made threats that he would kill Ware. On the night the murder occurred Gus Ware, on his way to a frolic, passed by Roberts' house and left a pair of boots to be mended, which he promised to have done on his return.

This evidence is from Benjamin Bates, who testified that he was forced to assist him in carrying the body to the railroad, which was borne out by other circumstances and corroborated.

At half-past twelve, five colored ministers, the jailor, sheriff and others, visited his cage, sang the old hymn, "And must I be to judgement brought, To answer in that day."

and prayer was offered by one of the ministers. This was all at the request of Roberts. In a few minutes after the devotional exercises in the jail, the Sheriff, B. P. Logan, accompanied by his guard, led the condemned man to the gallows.

"Friends, this is my last view of this world—the last time that I will ever see you all, but thank God that I am prepared to die, and I feel like I will soon be in heaven. I am innocent of the crime that I stand here accused of to-day. God knows I am innocent. Guss Ware and myself was good friends, and I never killed him.

I am innocent—God knows I'm innocent. I have been in jail a long time. Was never in a jail before I was put in for this crime. I have been treated well since I was put in jail, and many white people have been up to see me and talked with me."

This is the first hanging that has ever occurred in the county, which is thirty-three years old. The people are quiet and law-abiding.

Kate Southern. Sometime ago we published an account of the murder of Kate Southern. Since the publication the murderer has been brought to trial and the Raleigh News has this to say of the case:

Our readers are familiar with the case of Kate Southern, the Georgia woman who was recently convicted of murder and sentenced to be hanged. Governor Colquitt has commuted the death sentence to imprisonment for ten years in the penitentiary.

Kate Southern, who was a girl of modest, chaste character, loves and marries Bob Southern. She discovers that he has before marriage contracted an illicit intimacy with a handsome, fast and reckless woman of the county.

At this point the sick man put forth his hand and touched the clergyman's forehead, that being the bodily part best nearest to him, and broke in upon the prayer.

She jumps up to confront her insulter; she is caught by the hair and thrown down; a struggle ensues in which Kate Southern's sister takes part, and before the bystanders can interfere Nancy Cowart is killed.

"You're Wrong, Parson." Father Bumberton—good old soul!—has told me he was never but once set completely aback while in the midst of devotional exercise; and the story connected with that "once" I have heard him tell several times.

set completely aback while in the midst of devotional exercise; and the story connected with that "once" I have heard him tell several times, but never without laughing till the tears ran down his cheeks.

Once upon a time, while Father Bumberton was preaching in New Bedford, he was called upon to attend an old sailor who was supposed to be dying at the point of death, and who had signified a willingness to have a clergyman wait upon him, though he had not made any such request.

The good clergyman sat down by the bed-side, and ere long he was not more glad that he had come than was the old sailor that he was there.

At length the clergyman proposed that he should pray—that the sick man should join him in a petition to the Throne of Grace—to which the sailor assented with evident pleasure and satisfaction.

By and by, with increasing fervor and pathos, the clergyman came upon the sick man's spiritual needs, and he prayed,—O, Father of Mercies, give to this, our stranded brother, and a new regenerated heart!

At this point the sick man put forth his hand and touched the clergyman's forehead, that being the bodily part best nearest to him, and broke in upon the prayer.

For a little time the clergyman was taken completely aback; but when he looked up, and marked the earnest, prayerful look upon the swart, corrugated face, he knew there was no guile, and with such self-control as he could command, he briefly concluded the exhortation, not forgetting to pray that the sufferer's whole bodily frame, together with the inner spirit, might be healed.

Flanner's North Carolina Battery at the Battle of the Crater. [Southern Historical Society Papers.] After reading Captain Gordon McCabe's article in the Southern Historical Society Papers on the defence of Petersburg, I think I have the right to find fault, not with what is written, but what was omitted in the article referred to.

from entering Petersburg on the morning of the springing of the mine. The facts are these. The mine was sprung about daylight of the 29th of July, and was immediately followed by the capture and destruction of our line of breast-work.

The fire of the enemy, from nearly one hundred guns, was concentrated upon my company for two hours; but amid this terrible rain of deadly missiles these brave North Carolinians stood to their guns and repulsed every advance made by the enemy.

We claim the honor of saving the day, and preventing what might have been a very serious disaster and probable loss of Petersburg.

No one save those who went through the fiery ordeal can form the slightest conception of the fury of this attack. Not less than fifty shells a minute were hurled at the company; and but for the protection afforded them by the sides of the road, they would have been swept off the face of the earth.

We do not wish to lessen the claims to which the valorous troops of other commands are entitled, but let us make such contributions as the future historian can work into a continuous narrative and do justice to all.

HENRY G. FLANNER, Late Captain Flanner's N. C. Battery.

Curious Freak of Vegetation. Dr. T. J. Walker, of King's Mountain, has sent us a corn cob, or rather a bunch of cobs, in which is displayed a singular freak of nature in the growth of vegetation.

COMMERCIAL.

Lincolnton Market.

[Corrected Weekly by P. D. Hinton.] Friday, May 31, 1878.

Table listing market prices for various goods including Flour, Corn, Peas, Oats, Butter, Chickens, Eggs, Bacon, Pork, Lard, Tallow, Beef Wax, Apples, Peaches, Blackberries, Wheat, Potatoes, Irish, Beef, Hides, and Dry goods.

TO MAKE MONEY Pleasantly and fast, agents should address FINLEY, HARVEY & Co., je 1-ly Atlanta, Ga.