

The Lincoln Progress.



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

LINCOLNTON N. C.

SATURDAY, JULY 6, 1878.

DEMOCRATIC TICKET!

The Nominees.

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

Legislative Nominations.

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

For the House of Representatives:
BEVERLY C. COBB.

County Nominations.

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.

Judicial Nominations.

For Judge, 8th District:
ALPHONSO C. AVERY,
of Burke.
For Judge, 9th District:
JAMES C. L. GUDGER,
of Haywood.

During the training of Mollie McCarthy at Louisville water was brought by express from the Pacific slope for the mare to drink.

It is the conduct of Mr. Hayes since his attainment of power that is now the most painful subject of contemplation for patriotic Americans. A ruler may stop on the safe side of impeachment and yet be guilty of acts by which he justly forfeits the confidence of the governed. When President Hayes was raised to the supreme authority by the decision of the Electoral Commission, the majority of the American people were probably convinced that a wrong had been done, but they were unwilling to believe that the President was in any way a party to it. But if the evidence taken within the past fortnight before the Committee of Inquiry be not a mass of malignant perjury, it appears that the men who the President selected to fill the highest offices in the State were directly implicated in the corrupt transactions by which the votes of Louisiana and Florida were taken away from Mr. Tilden. Unless Secretary Sherman and Senator Matthews and the American Ministers at Paris, Vienna, and St. Petersburg are able to prove that they are the victims of a conspiracy, it must be acknowledged that the purification of politics of which the Hayes administration boasted has little progress by comparison even with the worst period of Gen. Grant's rule. If it be suggested that the President was ignorant of the part which his friends played in the counting of the votes in Louisiana and Florida, the answer will be that there are limits to human credulity.—*London Pall Mall Gazette.*

The Cause of Mollie McCarthy's Bad Failure.

Mr. M. Lewis Clarke, president of the Louisville Jockey Club, telegraphs the following explanation of Mollie McCarthy's signal defeat by Ten Broeck:

"The day was intensely hot and close and the track very heavy. The mare set the pace to kill the big horse, both running thirty or forty feet from the pole. After going two and a half miles the mare began to weaken, and when passing the stand the third time she was very much distressed. After passing the half mile pole on the last mile she began to reel and was stopped before reaching the quarter pole, and with difficulty could be brought to the judges' stand. The excessive heat has been telling on her lately, and the close, hot day was too much for her. Ten Broeck was much distressed and could not have gone the second heat."

Five Children at One Birth.

[From the Shepherdstown Register.]
The most remarkable birth ever known in the history of accouchements occurred at or near Salesville, Ohio on last Monday night. Mrs. McCormick gave birth to five healthy children, four boys and one girl. The medical

works have but few instances of such births, and when they do occur the children have been scarcely known to live. In this case the mother and children, in the common language on such occasions, are "doing well."

MR. SEAGLE'S CARD.

"I repeat that the conversation between us" (Judge Schenck and Mr. Seagle) "was between the 1st and 20th of September, 1873, and on the day that Mr. Shotwell passed up the road by Lincoln on his return from the New York prison."

The above is an extract from Mr. Seagle's card in the *Lincolnton News* of the 6th July. The statement is emphatic and particular. We deny it and raise the issue squarely with Mr. Seagle. We promised to show that this statement was incorrect "from testimony in Mr. Seagle's possession" and shall proceed to do so:

First. What day did "Mr. Shotwell pass up the road by Lincolnton?"
From the editorial columns of the LINCOLN PROGRESS of September 20th, 1873, (of which Mr. Seagle was sole editor and proprietor) we make this extract:

"CAPT. R. A. SHOTWELL.
The *Charlotte Observer* says 'this gentleman left Charlotte on the 15th over the Carolina Central Railroad on his way to Rutherford, where his father resides. The re-union with his relatives and friends, after a separation of more than two years, will beyond doubt, be a happy one.'"
This fixes the time as Monday, the 15th day of September, 1873.

Second. From the local columns of the LINCOLN PROGRESS, September the 13th, 1873, we make this extract:

"By order of Judge Logan the court in Polk county will not be opened until the second week, the 15th of September."

So Mr. Shotwell "passed up" on the Monday of Polk Superior Court.

Third. We will now show that Judge Schenck was in Polk county from the 14th to the 21st September, 1873, and in Columbus, Polk county, on the 15th September, 1873.

The editorial columns of the LINCOLN PROGRESS of the 27th of September, 1873, contains a letter signed, "D. S.," written by Judge Schenck from Polk county, over a column in length, which describes his trip to Polk Superior court and the incidents by the way. It shows that he left Lincolnton Friday, September the 12th, 1873, and arrived at Charlotte at 3 o'clock P. M. That he left Charlotte Saturday, the 13th of September at 5 o'clock A. M., and arrived at Spartanburg at 10 o'clock A. M.

That on the 14th in company with other gentlemen he went in a carriage to Mr. Mill's farm-house, in Polk county, and that on Monday the 15th September, 1873, the day Capt. Shotwell "passed up the road," he went into Columbus, the county seat of Polk county, which is sixty miles from Lincolnton. That he was there the 15th and 16th September, and on the 17th, in company with J. C. Mills, Esq., and J. Lynn McAboy, he ascended Tryon mountain, and that "the balance of the week," which includes the 20th September, 1873, he spent with Col. James K. Simpson at White Oak Hall, Polk county. This is no doubt enough to settle the question of time, but in corroboration, the *Raleigh News* of September, 1873, states that "Capt. Shotwell on his return from prison was in Raleigh Friday, September 12th, 1873."

The *Southern Home* of the 15th September, 1873, says the editor interviewed Capt. Shotwell in Charlotte, Saturday, the 13th, on his way home.

The Register of the Central Hotel shows that Capt. Shotwell came to Charlotte Saturday the 13th, and left Monday 15th September, 1873.

We have other evidence, but do not care to multiply it. When we denied the statement made by Capt. Shotwell, we did not apprehend a controversy with Mr. Seagle. We thought he concurred with us as to dates, and we had no idea of having to meet his confirmatory statement.

We think he is mistaken and that when he reads the testimony he will frankly confess it and say so. We have given the evidence that caused us to say that the interview did not occur as Capt. Shotwell "passed up the road by Lincolnton on his return from the New York prison," and we think they are sufficient to convince any man that we were correct. We have no other issue with Mr. Seagle, and regret that we had to have this one.

Self-Esteem.

Don't rob your neighbor of his good opinion of himself. Crush a woman's self esteem, and you make her cross-grained and snappish. Do the same thing with a man, and you make him morose. You may mean to create a sweet, humble creature, but you will never do it. The people that think

best of themselves are apt to be fat. Women grow pretty in believing they are so, and fine qualities often crop out after one has been told one has them. It only gratifies a momentary spite to force your one unfavorable opinion of him deep into another's mind. It never, never did any good. Ah! if this world, full of ugly people and awkward people, of silly people and vain people, knew their own deficiencies what a sitting in sackcloth and ashes we should have. The greatest of all things that men can possess is a satisfactory identity. If that which he calls I please him, is well with him; otherwise, he is perfectly wretched. Let your fellow beings alone; hold no truthful mirror before their eyes, unless with a pure intention to uproot sin. So may a mirror without a flaw never be prepared for you.

North Carolina Press Association.

[Special to the Raleigh News.]

HICKORY, June 5.

The Convention was called to order by President Saunders, Wednesday evening at four o'clock, some fifty or sixty editors present. The usual business of the Convention was harmoniously transacted.

On Wednesday Col. Saunders and W. A. Davis were re-elected President and Secretary, by acclamation. Vice Presidents R. B. Creedy, R. M. Furman and W. W. McDiarmid; Executive Committee, W. J. Yates, Jordan Stone, J. A. Bonitz, T. K. Bruner, J. S. Tomlinson.

The whole party was treated like kings by Dr. Elliott, the generous host of the Sparkling Catawba Springs.

The whole party went on a special train to the mountains to-day and examined the working of the Western N. C. Railroad; stopped at Morganton, and went to the asylum on the return. All here are now preparing for the banquet to be given by the citizens of Hickory.

We gather the following from the *Raleigh Observer's* report of the second day's proceedings:

Dossy Battle, Esq., editor of the *Tarboro Southerner*, made the address. It occupied nearly an hour in its delivery. It was an entire success, as the large audience, composed of the members of the Convention, the visitors at the Catawba Springs and citizens living in the vicinity, abundantly testified by repeated applause and the most undivided attention.

At the close of the address and its attendant congratulations, the following resolution was submitted by R. B. Creedy:

Resolved, That the thanks of this Convention be tendered to Dossy Battle for the excellent, instructive and humorous address which he has just delivered.

On motion of W. W. McDiarmid, of the *Lumberton Robesonian*, the resolution was amended by requesting a copy of the address for publication, with the proceedings of the Convention, and also requesting, for publication, a copy of the remarks of Mr. Creedy in presenting the speaker; which amendments were unanimously adopted.

The next Convention will meet at the Atlantic Hotel, Beaufort.

Next in order was the selection of an orator and a poet for the next annual Convention. Mr. McDiarmid put in nomination for orator at the next meeting, the name of J. D. Cameron, of the Hillsboro Recorder. The nomination was seconded by Mr. Furman. The question being submitted, Mr. Cameron was unanimously elected.

Mr. Manix put in nomination for poet, at the next Convention, the name of Clement Manly, of the *Newbern Nut Shell*. The nomination of Mr. Manly was seconded by Mr. Creedy. The question was submitted, when Mr. Manly was unanimously chosen as poet for the next Convention.

Convention adjourned sine die.

An Enterprising Reporter.

There was a picnic in Eby's Grove near Dayton, Ohio, one day. Some of the young men wandered down the river. In a secluded nook they discovered a pile of female clothing. They looked into the river for signs of life or death, but saw nothing. A newspaper reporter took down all the surroundings, rummaged among the clothes and found there were several sets or suits of them, little and big. In one of the pockets a love letter was found, written by Hal to Julia. The clothing was tenderly bundled up and taken to the picnic camp, stuffed under a buggy seat, and the party started home feeling very sad. It did not occur to them at once that it was a little strange that a young woman and two or three little girls should commit suicide all at once. It was perhaps Julia and her little sisters who had thus plunged into etern-

ity. It was a very sad, sad case all agreed—disappointed love, perhaps—and on the theory of suicide the love letter would be a good thing for the account. The clothes were taken to the police office. The reporter was satisfied that he had a good thing. The account was read evidently, for early in the morning an angry father came raging into police quarters demanding the clothes. His daughter had taken a walk on the river bank with two or three little neighbor girls, and the place being secluded, and the temperature warm, and the water inviting, they concluded to take a bath. Soon they heard voices in the woods, and hid themselves in the bushes. They hid together as quiet as mice until the intruding young men had come and gone—gone with their clothes. The only thing they could do was to remain quietly where they were until after dark, and then steal to their homes in the kindly shadows of night.—*N. Y. Sun.*

SHERMAN AND HIS BUMMERS.

An Accidental Disclosure of Infamy.

The *Columbus (Ga.) Sun and Times* published the following letter, which was found in the streets of Columbia immediately after the army of Gen. Sherman had left, and the original of which has been preserved and can be shown and substantiated:

CAMP NEAR CAMDEN, S. C., Feb. 26th, 1865.

MY DEAR WIFE:—I have no time for particulars. We have had a glorious time in this State. Unrestricted license to burn and plunder was the order of the day. The chivalry have been stripped of most of their valuables. Gold watches, silver pitchers, cups, spoons, forks, &c., are as common in camp as blackberries. The terms of plunder are as follows: The valuables procured are estimated by companies; each company is required to exhibit the results of its operations at any given place—one-fifth and first choice falls to the share of the commander-in-chief and staff, one-fifth to the field officers of regiments, and two-fifths to the company.

Officers are not allowed to join these expeditions without disguising themselves as privates. One of our corps commanders borrowed a suit of rough clothes from one of my men, and was successful in this place. He got a large quantity of silver (among other things and old time milk picher) and a very fine gold watch, from a Mr. DeSaussure at this place. Desansure is one of the F. F. V's of South Carolina, and was made to fork over liberally. Officers over the rank of Captain are not made to put their plunder in the estimate for general distribution. This is very unfair, and for that reason in order to protect themselves, subordinate officers and privates keep back everything that they can carry about their persons, such as rings, ear rings, breast-pins, &c., of which if I ever live to get home I have about a quart. I am not joking—I have at least a quart of jewelry for you and all the girls, and some No. 1 diamond rings and pins among them. Gen. Sherman has silver and gold enough to start a bank. His share in gold watches and chains alone at Columbia was two hundred and seventy-five (275).

But I said I could not go into particulars. All the general officers, and many besides, had valuables of every description, down to ladies embroidered handkerchiefs. (I have my share of them, too.) We took gold and silver enough from the d—d rebels to have redeemed their infernal currency twice over. This (the currency) whenever we came across it, we burned, as we consider it utterly worthless.

I wish all the jewelry this army has could be carried to the "Old Bay State." It would deck her out in glorious style; but alas, it will be scattered all over the North and Middle States. The d—d niggers, as a general rule, prefer to stay at home particularly after they found out that we only wanted the able bodied men. Sometimes we took off whole families and plantations of negroes, by way of repaying secessionists. But the useless part of them we soon manage to lose—sometimes in crossing rivers—sometimes by other ways.

I shall write to you again from Wilmington, Goldsboro, or some other place in North Carolina. The order to march has arrived, and I must close hurriedly. Love to grandmother and aunt Charlotte. Take care of yourself and the children. Don't show this letter out of the family.

Your affectionate husband,
THOMAS J. MYERS,
Lieutenant, &c.

P. S.—I will send this by the first flag of truce to be mailed unless I have an opportunity of sending it to Hilton

Head. Tell Sallie I am saving a pearl bracelet and earring for her; but Lambert got the necklace and breast-pin of the same set. I am trying to trade him out of them. These were taken from the Misses Jamisons, daughters of the President of the South Carolina Secession Convention. We found them on our trip through Georgia.

[This letter was addressed to "Mrs. Thomas J. Myers, Boston, Mass.,"]

The Risks of the Stocking Trade.—A Dry Goods Man's Experience.

[Olive Logan in Cincinnati Commercial.]

"The riskiest business in America to-day," answered Mr. Berwick, "is the dry goods business, and the most unstable part of the dry goods business is in the line of stockings. I never saw anything like it. The caprice of American women concerning stockings is something almost surpassing belief. Two men have within the last month been sent back to the United States from Chemnitz raving lunatics, driven insane by the fluctuations in taste in the stocking demand at home."

I thought the statement was joke, and smiled.

"It's strict truth I am telling you and no nonsense. I don't know how much longer I'll hold out. My whole existence is one elongated hose. I eat, sleep, drink and think stockings."

"We've got stockings on the brain," said Mr. White.

"On the brain! I should think so," replied Mr. Berwick. "Between the top of my nose and the roof of my head I've got twenty-five thousand dozen of stockings packed away. I used to be able to put the whole subject out of my mind on the Sabbath; now the church I attend is full of stockings. I am wondering during the sermon what the particular taste is of every one in the congregation concerning stockings, not excepting the minister and his wife and family. The very pulpit is hung with stockings."

"A perpetual Christmas."

"Santa Claus is better off than I am, for at least he doesn't have to furnish people with stockings."

What is it exactly that causes you this anxiety?" I inquired.

"The constant fear of having twenty or thirty thousand dozen expensive stockings thrown on our hands, dead stock to be sold at fifty cents on the dollar of what it cost us through the crack-brained notion of some few so called leaders of fashion. Why one no

ted lady in town—one alone—has it in her power to change the style of stockings in the space of twenty-four hours. Mrs. Jones or Mrs. Smith can walk into a store, ask to look at 'so' kings, be shown the greatest novelties, and if the bulk of the stock happens to be red she has but to say, 'Oh, red's no good now; green's all the rage.' That's enough. From that moment we have to seize people by the throat and mail them to get them to take a red stocking. Why, even the children know it, and cry if their mothers, tempted by the lowered price, want to buy the fashionable color for them. 'Oh, it is dreadful!' exclaimed the excited hosiery merchant. 'Dreadful! Dreadful! It beats Banniker!'

"I infer from your remarks that American woman, as purchasers are somewhat capricious."

"They are the most capricious, the most extravagant women that God lets live," continued he. "I can't begin to tell you all this nonsense about hosiery. Why, an eighth of an inch in width of a stripe is sufficient to ruin a whole invoice of fine hosiery as selling goods. Stewart was bit this way recently. They had 20,000 dozen hose with a stripe that was pronounced a little too narrow or a little too wide, I forget which, and they had to sell the whole lot at less than half cost price in Europe. And they were difficult to get rid of even at that."

Hon. Jefferson Davis.

MOBILE, July 11.—Jefferson Davis yesterday made an address at Mississippi City on the occasion of the presentation to him of a gold badge and certificate of membership of the Association of the Army of Tennessee. He said the question of the States' right of secession in 1861 was at least debatable, but the course pursued by the Federal government after the war had ceased vindicating the judgment of those who held that separation would be necessary for the safety and freedom of the Southern States, and the unsuccessful attempt to separate left those in power to work their will as it had been manifested when they first obtained control of the government. "Events are too recent to require a recapitulation, and the ruin they have developed requires no other memorial than the material and moral wreck which the country presents. He reasserted his unshaken belief in the right of secession and the duty of the citizen to battle in the cause of his State after it secedes. He said that Albert Sidney Johnston was the greatest soldier and ablest man, civil or military, Confederate or Federal and reviewing the operations about Vicksburg and Port Hudson, spoke in glowing terms of their defenders, adding: "Let no one suppose that in thus vindicating our cause and in paying due tribute to gallant deeds, I am seeking to disturb such peace as we have or to avoid the

logic of events. You have done your duty in the past, and I would ask no more than that you should fulfill equally as well the duties of the present and the future. The bravest are, as a rule, the gentlest, and truest to every obligation assumed. You agreed to return to the Union and abide by the constitution and the laws made in conformity with it. Thus far and no further do I understand your promise to extend."

During his remarks he spoke of the necessity of wise laws and an honest administration of the government, and concluded by saying: "Truth and justice and honor presided at the birth of our Federal Union, and its mission can only be performed by their constant attendance upon it. For this there is not needed a condition of human perfectibility, but only so much virtue as will control vice and teach the mercenary and self-seeking that power and distinction and honor will be awarded only to patriotic capacity and integrity. To you self-sacrificing, self-denying defenders of an imperishable truth and inalienable right, I look for the performance of whatever man can do for the welfare and happiness of his country."

More Quicken'd Conscience.

A fair to medium Detroitier went home to supper the other night to find that his wife had entered the house only a moment before, and he naturally inquired where she had been.

"Richard," she answered, in a very sober way, "I have been to consult a fortune teller!"

"What!" he exclaimed, turning pale in an instant and staggering back against the wall.

"Yes. I have been to consult a fortune teller," she went on, as the tears came to her eyes.

"Bosh! madam! Fortune tellers are humbugs—swindlers—liars."

"Richard, this fortune teller told me—"

"I won't hear it—I want none of their nonsense!" he interrupted.

"Richard, it concerns you."

"I don't care! I want my supper—I have no time for foolishness!"

"Richard, she says that you are—"

"I tell you I won't hear any of her balderdash! She lied about me, of course, and I'll make her take it back or go to prison!"

"Richard won't you let me say that she said you were gradually killing yourself by too close attention to business?"

"Did she say that?"

"Why, of course, she did!"

"Lizzie, forgive my rash words. I see that they tell the truth, and the truth only. After supper I'll get a carriage and we'll ride out, and while we are down town you'd better get that new bonnet you spoke of!"—*Detroit Free Press.*

COMMERCIAL.

Lincolnton Market.

[Corrected Weekly by P. D. Hinson.]
Friday, July 13, 1878.

We quote selling price from wagons:

Flour	2 60/100	48
Corn	45/100	100
Peas	80/100	100
Oats	2 60/100	100
Butter	12 1/2/100	15
Chickens	10 1/2/100	12
Eggs	8 1/2/100	10
Salt-American	10 1/2/100	1 00
Yarn—per bunch	1 00/100	8
Shooting	7 1/2/100	8
Bacon—Hams	10 1/2/100	100
Shoulders	6 1/2/100	100
Sides	7 1/2/100	6
Pork	5 1/2/100	6
Lard	10 1/2/100	100
Tallow	8 1/2/100	100
Bees Wax	25 a	3
Apples—Dried	2 a	3
Peaches—Dried	3 a	4
Blackberries—Dried	4 a	5
Meal	10 a	25
Wheat	1 00/100	60
Potatoes—Sweet	50 a	60
Irish	50 a	60
Beef	4 a	60
Hides—Green	5 a	12
Dry	8 a	12

LAWING & M'BEE, Druggists.

(Corner of Main and Academy Streets.)

Lincolnton, N. C.

19-3m



Cooper Shop.
Persons in need of Barrels &c., will find it to their interest to call and examine my work.
ROBT. SOWERS.