# The Lincoln Progress.



F. H. DeLANE, Editors and Prop's.

LINCOLNTON N. C :

SATURDAY,: : : APRIL 19, 1879

THE Republican problem for 1880-How to fire the Southern heart.

UNTIL after the next Presidential election all Southern Representatives are "rebel brigadiers."

THE Greenback party in Congress seems to be taking a rest. It didn't particularly need it, but any little quiet in that direction will prove a grateful thing to the country.

Revolution! is the cry of the Republicans now. The people have revoluted them out of office, and that is where the distress comes in. Let the revolution proceed. It is healthy.

It will do the Republican party some good, and no doubt teach it something, to be in the minority for a time, so that when it again gets control it will not fritter its time away by stalwart selfishness and greed for spoils .-Milwaukee Sentinel, Rep.

#### BLACKBURN'S SPEECH.

The speech of Mr. Blackburn, delivered in the House of Representatives last week in reply to Garfield and Robeson on the appropriation bills, was a most able reply. It was cloquent and scathing in the highest degree, utterly repudiating the Stalwarts and henceforth entitles Black burn to the distinction of being one of our most eloquent and able statesmen. In these Congressional discussions the Republicans are loosing ground before the intelligent and honest people of the country and the Democrats are gaining. It is becoming daily more and more evident that the latter is the sel same old conservative constitutional party it has even been jealously guarding the liberty of the people and determined to resist and contest inch by inch every attempt to invade this sacred temple. The whole stock of argument (if such it may be called) the Republican leaders employ is to shout such catch words as "solid South" "Confederate Brigadies"-and revolution! Such things are not argument, neither do they serve any long er to alarm or exasperate.

Advice by Olive Logan. Read what Olive Logan says: "A woman's safeguard is to keep a man's hands off of her. If you need his assistance, in walking take his arm instead of his taking yours. Just tell him in plain English to keep "hands off." He may not like it at the time, but he will respect you in future tenfold more. Men will be and do just what the woman allow them to do. Men will not do to trust. Give a man your arm and you will find him very confidential, and he will take a great many privileges he would not take if he was not permitted to do so. He will give your arm many loving squezes and sly twists that he could have no opportunity of doing, and the opportunity is just what he is after. A few words more of advice, and I close. Keep young girls off the street except when they have business. Teach them it is unnecessary to go to the post office every time they go out. Your girls can walk alone just as well erty, when I melt out the ice from as your boys. Don't allow your girls, if they must have a beau, to go with boys much older than themselves. If possible, instill into their very nature that they are safer in their own hands than they are in the hands of any man-preachers not excepted.

Adjutant Noble, of the Second Michigan Infantry, lost his sword and his life at the fight at Knoxville, Tennessee, in 1863, and his sister has just recovered the sword after searching for it diligently ever since. It was captured by Capt. H. H. Mosely, of an Alabama regiment; who discovered the name of its owner by letters found on his body, and last winter advertised it in a Detroit newspaper. The sister heard of the advertisement, and, addressing Captain Mosely at Marion, Alabama, received the lost weapon with a very gentlemanly letter from its captor.—Ex.

An Ohio cow last week broke a man's neck by a kick. A mule that knows the French language and lit-

Common Schools, High Schools and the Poor.

The most alluring swindle that a

penny wise and pound-foolish public

economy ever forced upon the masses,

is a poor and cheap school. The sons of the rich, whether aided by public law or not, will have good teachers. The sons of the poor, if a false economy is practiced as to common and high schools, obtain only third and fourth rate instructors. Penuriousness as to the public schools widens the chasm between rich and poor. A system providing one kind of education for the rich, and another for the poor, would delight the black angels, because it would lead to the formation in the United States of an ignorant class, and of a wide hereditary distinction between the wealthy and the indigent. Every aduvcate of republican institutions will be forced by political necessity, as well as by philanthropy, to defend the educational rights of the children of the poor. In pleading for the poor, I do not attack the rich, but defend rather the interests of property, by defending the education of the masses who may learn to steal it through majorities at the ballot boxes, or to burn it in riot, unless they are educated. If there are any limp, soft aristocrats, who think they should not be taxed for schools, where they send no children to them, I beg leave to say that I am speaking for the protection of such aristocrats when I defend an educational system that opens up the faculties of the child of the poor man, until he knows what he can do in the world, and so does not, without reason, accept a position below his ability. It is the glory of American political principles that they bring rivalry into activity in society, beween the children of the poor and those of the rich, and give the former a chance to aid the latter, by keeping up to the mark of their own capacity. The children of the rich may easily drop into the diseases of luxury unless they are mercilessy held up to their work by the danger of competition. A heathful collission of interests occur in the great professions when the question arises which shall succeed the better-a Daniel Webster, inured to hardship from the first on the frontier, or a son of a millionaire in the city, who has not been taught to work physicilly or mentally. The question is whether Henry Clay, as the "Millboy of the Slashes," if he have fair opportunities in the common and high schools, may not so awaken his soul as to perceive what he can do for the nation. It is no slight public benefit when a Horace Greely, or at Edison, born far down in the ranks of social merit as the aristocrats say, is aroused by the American common school system and taught that he can teach his age. The physicians assure us that the best brains in public life usually come out of the country. Six generations in a city often produce such physical deterioration in a family, that its its public power is lost Certain it is, that in American statesmanship, and I had almost said in American authorship, the more prominent names are of persons first awak ened by the American common school system, and not lulled in the lap of languid luxury until they had lost that love of exertion which is the unfailing characteristic of high capacity. I would have no child lifted above competition, and lulled in the lap of luxury, until he loses the sense of what he can do. I would have no child placed too low for competition, and benumbed in the caverns of poverty among the icy masses until he

## "Did Good by Stealth and Blushed"

By Rev. Jos. Cook.

losses the desire to climb. I do a ser-

vice both to those who slumber in the

lap of luxury and to those who lie

asleep in the benumbing cold of prov-

the caves of want, and send those who

portions of society, to awaken the

sleepers there by their competition .-

"Before we were ten days out the captain became insanely in love with me, but I would not listen to him. It was the day before we landed; the captain came to my door and rapped. 'Madame,' said he, 'I have reached the limit of my endurance. I have placed ten barrels of powder in such a position that their explosion will blow the ship to atoms. If you remain cruel, I will light the match, and we will perish together!" "That night, continues the diary, "I saved the lives of three hundred people."

Mrs. Jefferson Davis is described as a refined, matronly person, plainly dressed in black. She talks well and notana Sha annuages the admosting

FAITHFUL UNTO DEATH. A Wife Fulfilling Her Marriage Yow.

A touching story is narrated in connection with the execution of Walter Watson, at Highland, Indiana, on Friday last for the murder of Ezra Comp ton. The parties had quarrelled about the charge of a quarter dollar for some soap made by Compton, who was storekeeper. The wife of Watson, to whom he had been but a year married, endeavored to restrain him from the quarrel, but her entreaties failed A week before the execution, Mrs Watson visited the Governor, with her babe in her arms, and made a strong personal appeal for mercy, but that official declined to interfere because the sentence had been confirmed by the Supreme Court. The faithful wife was a daily visitor to her hus band's cell, and joined him in fervent prayers for forgivness. During th last night most of the time she sat or his knee breathing words of love and encouragement, or at his feet, caressing his hands. He was truly a penitent, and expressed himself as having made peace with God. As the time approached for the execution she was for a moment overcome, and fell on her husband's neck in uncontrollable anguish, but suddenly she raised ber fiaxen head and assisted in arraying him for his doom. She had contributed a necktie and a pair of slippers, and put them on him with a fierce determination that overmastered her agony. She combed his hair, and seeing all was ready, said she would go with him. All present remonstrat ed with her, in which the minister joined. Her reply was a rebuke that few women would have ventured. should not have expected this from a minister. When I was married promised to cleave to my husband for better or for worse. I promised this to a minister, and I am going to keep my word as far as God will let me.' On reaching the gallows the pair soon to be sundered mounted the steps hand in hand. They were seated side by side over the fatal trap. She again took his hand and sobbed with her little head resting upon his shoulders while the minister made the closing prayers.

Meanwhile the culprit sat in h chair unmoved. A heart-broken wife was sobbing on his bosom, strong men sobbed, but the man about to be hanged seemed an uninterested spectator of the absorbing scene of which he was the central figure. For fully five minutes he sat there without the least perceptible twitch of a muscle. There was no bravado in this composure; it was the calmness of resignation. A the close of the religious exercises the two stood up, and for the last time she embraced him, kissed him passionately and, with "Good-bye, Walter," stepped back and fell back into the arms of the good Christian ladies who were there to receive her. The last words of the unhappy man were a fervent prayer for mercy and for heavenly aid to his poor wife. At the sheriffs house she saw the remains of the husband in his coffin, and kissing his lips and arranging the hair, turning away with a look of woe and said, "I can cry no more; I have no more tears. God have mercy on me and my little

baby." An hour later the coffin was in an east bound train, accompanied by the wife. At Richland, a bleak stat; seven miles from this point, it w posited on the barren ground the train moved on only person beside the wir charge. The face that ed woman turned up to of the passing train, mo. had seen the hanging, will a

A Human Skeleton Inside a Horse.

in their dreams.

are benumbed by it into the sunnier A miner in the Black Hills, writing to a friend, tells of a horrible reminder of the fearful snew storms last winter, and of the perils of those way on the plain. He says that recently, while he and two others were crossing the country they came upon the skeleton of a horse, with a grinning skull looking at them between the ribs of the animal, like a prisoner peering through the bars of his cell. The two skeletons told the whole story. The man had killed his borse, cut him open, and crawled inside of him, thinking thus to escape perishing of cold, but the flesh of the animal froze solid, and the man was as much a prisoner as if he had been shut in by walls of iron. The miner concludes his description by saying : It was a sight I shall never forget. ] can see it whenever I close my eyes.

There is very little grammar but considerable common sense in these Jealousy, Murder and Suicide. MARSHALLTOWN, IOWA, April 10.

John Bell, station agent on the Central railroad, at Gifford, telegraphdiately sent to relieve him, as he inhour Bell shot himself, after killing a revival in Gifford. The Rev. John Houghoworth, an Advent evangelist, went to that place six weeks ago, behad the neighborhood in a state of excitement. He was 35 years of age, and eloquent. Converts were numerous, and on Saturday last (the Adventist's Sabbath) he baptized fourteen persons by immersion. Immediately after this ceremony he was seen by Bell slyly handing a note to Eva Roberts, who had been foremost in admiring attention to the popular leading member of the church, and had, by her sweet singing of Sankey towards the success of the revival. Bell was her accepted suitor, and expected to become her husband. Hence he felt a personal interest in the note the preacher handed to her. His and, on finding this new indication of intimacy between the pair, he resolved to watch them closely. On the same afternoon the Rev. Mr.

ford. He said that he had been absent so long from his wife and little to Gifford. Bell rescaled and mailed sell's Domestic Dictionary. the letter, and let his sweetheart go unhindered to Honghoworth.

Miss Roberts came home on a train on Monday morning. Bell, who was of the car and said that he wanted a made up his mind what to do. At mark. He had also sent, just before with him a short distance down the track, and then he put the revolver to her side, took her in his arms, and

A man sometimes becomes so utterly confused by sorrow that he actually tells the truth. A poor farmer who lost his wife sought the services

Houghoworth drove away from Gif-

on daty in the station, helped her out talk with her. By that time he had daybreak he had been seen cleaning a long unused revolver and firing at a the arrival of the train, the dispatch above spoken of. The girl walked her heart and killed her instantly. Then he shot himself, fired two more bullets into her body, lay down by waited for death. His own wound however, did not kill him until two days later.

would do, but he thought the one entitled "Happy Day" would be appropriate. When the service was over the farmer offered the minister fifty cents and apologizingly said that the who were caught out and lost their next time anything of the kind occurred be would give him more.

> "I say, Sambo, does you know what makes de corn grow so fast when you put de manure on it?"

"No, I don't hardly, 'cept it makes le ground stronger for de corn." "Now, I'll just tell ye. When de

corn begins to smell de manure, it don't like de 'fumery, so it hurries out ob de ground and gits up as high as possible, so as not to breathe de bad

Kerosene will soften boots or shoes which have been hardened by water and render them as pliable as new.

It is said of Sir Isaac Newton's nephew, who was a clergyman, that he always refused a marriage fee, saying in a tone of pleasantry, "Go your

On Wedding Rings.

From very early ages a peculiar charm appears to have been connected with the ring. Without beginning ed to the main office, in this city, two or end, it has long been regarded as days ago that a man should be imme- an emblem of eternity, and also of the strength and perpetuity of affection. tended to kill himself. The message The fourth finger of the left hand has was treated as a joke, but within an long been considered sacred, and hence has been consecrated to wear young woman whom he loved. He the wedding ring. The Greeks and died of his wound to-day. The Romans were so fully convinced of tragedy was the outcome of a religious | the intrinsic value attached to this finger that it was called the medical or healing finger. Their various medicinal preparations were stirred with it gan to hold daily meetings, and soon in place of a spoon, it being supposed that should any noxious ingredient be included in the cup, warning of the fact would immediately be given by a palpitation of the heart. In some remote country places in England this superstition is still firmly believed in. The other fingers are thought to possess a certain power of evil, but a wound or sore stroked by the wedding finger is expeced by them in a short preacher. She was the daughter of a time to disappear; and the wedding ring itself is by many supposed to have the same healing effect. The and Bliss hymns, contributed much rings used by the Jews at their marriage ceremonies were sometimes very large in size, and elaborate in design; the Jewish law demanded too that they should be of a certain value, and to prove this to be the case, they were jealousy had already been aroused, before the ceremony submitted to an examination. It was a rule also that the bridegroom should purchase the ring out of his own private resources, and not either obtain it on a credit or as a gift from a friend; and after the ring had been placed on the bride's finger, the marriage was conones that he really must visit them at | sidered then, as is now, to be irrevohis home in Liscomb, thirty miles cably binding. Among the fishermen show managers or disagreeing distant. He would return in a few on the west coast of Ireland the weddays, however, and resume his revival ding ring is kept as an heirloom in work with probably renewed vigor. the family, and is considered the prop Soon afterward Miss Roberts gave a crty of the eldest married daughter, etter to Bell to post. It was addressed | consequently many of the wedding to some unknown name in Liscomb, rings still worn by the fish-wives in and the jealous Bell suspected that it that district are quite old and of exwas really for Houghoworth. He ceedingly ancient design, being manuopened it and read the details of a factured as far back as the Elizabethan plan for a meeting between the clergy- era. In the sixteenth century, both man and the girl. They were to make marriage and betrothal rings were a brief trip as husband and wife, she made with a motto or posy inscribed pretending to visit relatives and he inside, and to these Shakspeare, in telling his family that he had returned two or three of his plays, refers. - Cas-

## Shepherds' Dogs.

The late Mr. Jesse, in a lecture at Brighton, told the following anecdotes about shepherds dogs :- The Highland shepherds' are firmly convinced that their dogs perfectly understand what is said. Indeed, Hogg, the celebrated Ettrick shepherd, related to me one or two instances in proof of this, which, I am sorry to say, I have forgotten, but you shall hear another. A Highland shepherd, ing to a gentleman, said, accidentally, "I'm thinking the coo (cow) is is in the corn." His dog immediately rose, passed out of the house, and climbing to the top of a pigsty, which commanded a view of the cornfield, satisfied himself that the cow was not there and returned to the chouse. In order to try the dog he said, " 'Deed, sir, the coo's in the taturs." Again the dog went out, made his own observations and again returned. A third trial was then made, which

showed that there was no occasion for dog's services. He returned and under the bed, sulky, growling ssatisfied, evidently disgusted g been made a fool of. A shepis in the habit of taking his litwith him, a boy of three or ars of age, when he was going ad his sheep. He left him one on the slope of a hill while he ont to some distance. On his return he looked and hunted for the lad in every direction, but at last be went back, late at night, to his cottage, and told his wife of their loss. While they were sitting together, miserable and

disconsolate, they heard a scratching at the door. On its being opened the shepherd's dog came in, which had not before been missed, and by pulling the shepherd's coat and looking earnestly at him, induced him to follow the animal with his lantern, and was led by him to some rocks, into which the boy is supposed to have slipped, and thus the life of the child was saved.—Leisure Hour.

Love rules the court, the camp, the grove, and earth below and heaven above, but it never sewed a gray patch in the seat of your husband's black trouses. That isn't love. That's revenge.-Ex.

The following epitaph is simply a sign of the times. It repeats in verse that what we have all thought of in

#### The Marriage of the Midgets.

It has been finally arranged, after many discussions between their families, that the Midgets are to be married. Lucie Zarate, the prospective bride, is fifteen years old and weighs a trifle over five pounds. Her face is bright, but not prepossessing. The bracelets she wears can not be buck. led around the third figner of a man of ordinary size. Her shoes (made to order) are 21 inches long, and her gloves measure about one inch from the tip of the longest finger to the button at the wrist. Her cap was made originally for a doll in a Broad. way show window, and is a good fit. In the matter of jewelry she is profuse. On each hand she wears a diamond ring, her brooch is a diamond. and she has a fondness for dangling ornaments on her ears, such for instance, as a small diamond supplemented by a California quarter of a dollar.

Gen. Mite, whose real name is Francis J. Flynn, weighs 9 pounds and is 14 years old. His face is bright and intelligent, and his conversation does not belie it.

"Are you going to marry Lucie?" the reporter asked of him. "Yes, we are going to be married."

"When?"

"Next Saturday a week."

"No," interrupted the female dwarf, "next Sunday. I want it on Sun-

It seems that the marriage is one of convenience as well as supposed affection. The dwarfs, belonging to different families, are liable to be separated at any moment. It is thought best, therefore, to bind them by ties that can not be broken by parents. Gen. Mite is twice the weight of his prospective bride:

The preparations for the welding are going steadily forward. The bride is to wear a white satm dress studded with seed pearl. Small as her form is, it is estimated that the bridal dress contains no less that one thousand pearls. The bridegroom is to wear his full dress suit, excepting that his vest of black cloth will be replaced by a white vest.

Miss Zarate belongs to the Episcopal church, while Gen. Mite's family are Roman Catholies, and it was on the question of religion that the fam'lies differed. This difference was finally settled.

The best authorities tell us that a healthy man should cat but twice a day. A luncheon at noon is ingraitude toward breakfast and a premeditated insult to the dinner.

## COMMERCIAL.

## Lincolnton Market.

We quote selling price from wagons:

[Corrected by P. D. Hinson.] Friday, April 18, 1879.

	-
Flour, Family,2	856 2 90
Extra,	3560 280
Extra, Corn,	53va. 584
Peas,	50(a) 00
Oats,	35(a) 37
Butter,	1216, 15
Chickens,	8(a) 15
Eggs,	8 (4) 10
Salt—American,1	30(a)
Yarn-per bunch,	806 90
Sheeting,	7(m) 8.
Bacon-Hams,	760
Shoulders,	6(a)
Sides,	760
Pork,	460 43
Lard,	768
Tallow,	60a.7
Bees Wax,	25 a
Apples—Dried,	2) a 3
Apples—Green,	00 a 0 00
Peaches—Dried,	3 a 4
Blackberries-Dried,	4 a 5
Meal,	55 a 60
Wheat,	90 a 1 (0
Potatoes-Sweet,	S0 a1 00
" Inite	1.6
" Irish,	50 a _ 60

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