

The Lincoln Progress.



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

LINCOLN, N. C.: SATURDAY, MAY 31, 1879.

Conscious guilt will help a man more than anything else to argue against the Bible and to prove that there is no truth in religion.

Many of us know that the words of Hazlitt are true: The chain of habit coils itself around the heart like a serpent, to gnaw and stifle it.

Not the First Victim.

The child of Edith Freeman is not the first victim of Second Adventist fanaticism. During the Miller excitement in New Haven thirty years ago, a man who believed himself called upon to sacrifice, killed a woman, with the usual assurance that she would be raised in three days. The act, with prayers and incantations, was performed in the presence of witnesses. The murderer was pronounced insane, confined, and the tragedy put an end to a religious frenzy that had possessed the people for many months. —Washington Post.

Fraternal Devotion.

On last Friday evening, Ambrose Williams and his younger brother went squirrel hunting, and while they were out a fearful, heavy rain fell, and the boys did not get back. Dark came upon them before they could reach home; they were wending their way homeward and in crossing a branch above Mr. Morgan's house, about one-half mile from this place, one fell from a little bridge across the branch in the field, constructed for wagons to cross the ditch, and the body went whirling away through the darkness, down the stream. The other brother holloed pitifully, and his alarm reached Mr. Morgan, who went immediately in the direction of the alarm, but the noise soon ceased—the younger boy having jumped into the water to search for his companion, and was himself drowned. —Asheville Journal.

Antics of a Dead Man in a New York Hospital.

On Thursday evening a middle aged man, having the appearance of a tramp, was found wandering about the streets of New York in the vicinity of Bellevue Hospital. He presented a haggard appearance, and seemed to suffer great pain. He was taken by a police officer to the hospital, where he gave his name as John Goodman, stating that he had no residence or occupation. No connected account of his condition could be gathered from him, but it was supposed from his symptoms that he had taken poison. He expired shortly after midnight in terrible agony, having previously been treated by three of the resident physicians. What occurred afterward is best told in the language of Edward McAllister, the night orderly in charge of the ward. "When he died," said he, "I took a card with his name on to the office, and returned with a shroud, and commenced washing him. He sat right up in bed all of a sudden and looked me square in the face. He then put up his hands and struck me a stunning blow under the left ear. I was paralyzed with amazement and ran for the doctor." The physicians returned and applied a galvanic battery, and again pronounced life extinct, to the great relief of the excited orderly. The sum of forty dollars in greenbacks was found sewed up in the inner vest worn by the deceased. An autopsy will be held to determine the cause of his death. Post mortem movements of the muscles are not infrequent, but are not usually as strongly developed as in this case.

A story is told to Rufus Choate, whose handwriting resembled hieroglyphics. During a hot political contest some rash individual threatened to challenge his vote. "You had better not," broke in a "mutual," "for if you do he will produce a specimen of his penmanship and then challenge your own vote on the ground that you cannot read."

It is not at all complimentary to your wife to remark that she is your treasure, and then read the verse of Scripture which commands you to lay up your treasure in heaven in a tone of voice which convinces her that you would like to do it.

A Wayward Daughter.

PITTSBURG, Pa., May 16. The little town of Beaver, which is one of the suburbs of Pittsburgh, is in a terrible state of excitement. One of the prettiest, wealthiest, best known and really accomplished young ladies of the town left her father's house and deliberately married a negro, who is as ugly and ignorant as he is black. For some time past Miss Annie Mason had given her parents a great deal of trouble by her reckless, wayward conduct, but being an only daughter she was spoiled by indulgence. Her father is United States storekeeper in Indiana county, but lives in Beaver and is wealthy. Her uncle is ex-Chief Justice Daniel Agnew, of the Supreme Court, and the family is really one of the best in this part of the State. Mrs. George Jones, lately Miss Annie Mason, is twenty years old, is symmetrically formed and is a brunette with large eyes and an exceedingly pretty face. She had a quarrel with her parents on Wednesday night, and early yesterday morning she left her home and met George Jones, a coarse, illiterate, negro coal digger, by an appointment which she had made by some unknown means during the night. At five o'clock in the morning Jones and another negro accompanied by Miss Mason, went to Rochester, which is about a mile from Beaver, and hurried to the house of a colored clergyman, who married Jones to Miss Mason in the presence of a couple of white men who were called in to act as witnesses.

The couple then took the next train back to Beaver, where Jones hired a room in a small house, which has only three rooms in it, two of which were already occupied by negro families. The reckless girl sent home for her trunk, piano and some of the ornaments from her room, and this was the first intimation her mother had of the marriage. Her mother tried to persuade her daughter to return to her home but she refused. Her father is not at home and knows nothing as yet of the affair. It is not known how Miss Mason became acquainted with Jones, or where she ever met him.

Threats are openly made by the young men of Beaver of tarring and feathering Jones and driving him out of the town, but up to the present time nothing has been done, and Mr. and Mrs. Jones are living in their squalid, foul aired, tiny room, while the wayward girl's mother is lying at her elegant home crazy with brain fever brought on by Annie's conduct.

Picture of a Modest Girl.

I believe I promised a pen picture of a modest girl, or at least if I did not, some of the members will make me believe so. I wonder if they (modest girls) are so very scarce. I hope not, however. Modesty and virtue are twin sisters; without both we cannot have either. Shall only attempt to sketch her lightly, believing that all will quickly catch the idea. Politeness is first cousin to the modest girl, she never leaves this cousin at home or abroad; kindness also comes from the same family; where any question is being discussed and her opinion is asked, she gives it hesitatingly not doubtfully, and if not accepted, never allows herself to utter a contradiction but calmly and quietly withdraws from the discussion, but her opinion is not lost or defeated by so doing, on the contrary it almost always carries weight and effect. Her wardrobe is chosen for quality according to her financial circumstances; the colors are selected with care, suitable to each other and favorable to her complexion (you may call this taste, so it is "modest taste"); the style must, of course, be as near the popular fashion as she dare approach, but never quite up to the height; when out calling or shopping she dresses with neatness and care; if walking, she neither moves too fast or slow, but glides along with a natural and graceful step which is very becoming, recognizing her friends by a polite bow or welcome grasp of the hand "but no scenes," she never votes herself on a committee of arrangements, but invariably acts (if chosen as she assuredly will be) assisting in the programme by suggestions and willing hands, causing things to move serenely and joyfully. I love to hear her musical, cherry, ringing laugh; affectation is foreign to her; every act is nature itself. When she tells you anything, give her credence, for she is afraid of an untruth; her very acts and ways are so unobtrusive that they form a shield of protection, keeping her from harm or insult. She is, as a rule, generous and charitable, and sometimes suffers from that fact. She acts upon the Golden Rule, "Do unto others as you would have others to do unto you;" in brevament or affection

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LETTER FROM A NORTHERN MAN.

LINCOLN TOWNSHIP, Lincoln County, N. C.

Editors Progress:

I am a Northern man, a native of Pennsylvania. I have recently arrived in your midst on a friendly visit to kin folks of this county who bear my family-name, and who with myself have come down from a long line of ancestry, many of whom, figured prominently in the history of the country from our national independence to the present time. About 1774 a "Committee of Safety" was elected, consisting of twenty-five persons, and among them Robert Blackburn Esq., (who had emigrated from Pennsylvania to North Carolina when a young man) was elected in Rowan county. Robert Blackburn, a grandson of the above Robert, now eighty-two years of age and a resident of this township, will, with the third generation soon pass away.

A review of the history of these three generations will carry one back through a period of about one hundred and twenty-five years in which they have been identified with the interest of their native State; and during this period also, what historical recollections cluster around the history of the "Old North State" and of the nation.

But, Mr. Editor, I am really digressing from what I intended to say when I commenced this article.

During the last few weeks I have traveled over a considerable portion of the South, and here as elsewhere have frequently been interrogated in regard to the social, political, commercial and industrial relations now existing between the two sections of our country—the North and South, and also, as to the treatment I have received at the hands of the Southern people. I am a Republican and have been brought into contact with the people of this and other portions of North Carolina, and I have yet to learn of the first insinuation of unkindness toward me on account of my political views on Yankee birth. The aspect of the people seems to be one of fraternity and extreme friendliness to men of honor from the North. For all the Southern people, I entertain the most kindly feeling and hope that the war memories and prejudices will very soon be buried forever, and that fraternal relations may be promoted by both sections with their fellow citizens North and South.

My observation and experience is that the traditional hospitality so characteristic of the Southern people, still lives. I served in the Union army during the war, yet I have been kindly and gentlemanly received and entertained by the brave men who served in the Confederate army. Soldiers in war but citizens in peace. May the bonds of fraternal feeling unite us in one common brotherhood, cemented by an unwavering devotion to the Stars and Stripes, the one flag, and one common country.

In regard to the destiny of the colored race in the South, it seems to me that statesmen, guided by common sense and the principles of political economy, should not longer be "puzzled" over this problem. It requires capital and labor to build up a country, and the more essential element is good labor. It was the labor of the negroes that made the Southern States so powerful in their peculiar products. Since they were set free I am informed, they have still proved themselves to be equal to, if not the best laborers in the South. The presence of the negro race is no good cause to prevent emigration into the Southern States.

If the native Southerner finds that the negro is the best and the cheapest laborer, and a profitable tenant, so will the capitalist who settles South. If the negro can, by honest labor, make a living and save money to buy a home, as many seem to be doing, much more can the white man who emigrates South, depending on patient labor. So far as this problem concerns the social relations of the negro race to the whites, nature and education have long ago removed the difficulty; whilst the constitution has fixed, for all time, we trust, their political relation.

As a rule, the two races of the South will have separate churches and schools, and this from the choice of both races, just as Catholics choose to have their schools free from control of Protestants, and Jews separate from Gentiles. In like manner, intermarriage will control itself. It is seldom

that Jews and Gentiles intermarry; and there is a strong influence brought to bear to prevent intermarriage between Catholics and Protestants—all the result of race peculiarities and the force of education and custom.

Here are millions of acres of agricultural, mineral and timber lands awaiting development, excellent water power to be utilized; and with your healthy climate and all that is necessary to a comfortable home life abundant and within reach, combined with the transportation facilities that are being extended throughout the State, and the educational and religious privileges that are being built up and the system of internal improvements that are being developed, I believe the people of Carolina earnestly desire and will cordially welcome Northern capital and immigration to aid them in developing these vast resources of their State.

Very Respectfully,
W. D. BLACKBURN.

FREEMAN'S FAITH.

Touching Letter from His Wife.

NATICK, MASS., May 17, 1879. The following letter has been received by a sister-in-law of Mrs. Freeman since the latter went to jail, which shows that she believed as implicitly in God's command for the sacrifice of the child as the father did:

BARNSTABLE, May 10, 1879.

DEAR SISTERS—We have received your letters. I had looked for one for a long time. I never thought it would find us here. Am glad to know you are well. We are in need of nothing, but we thank you for your kind thoughts for our comfort. I have no doubt you suffer for us. I cannot tell you how it all came to be. You know how dearly we both loved our precious little one. We have tried for more than a year to live entirely devoted to God and to the good of others. We had given up dress, the desire for money, and everything that was not pure in purpose. You would hardly have believed it was Charlie. He never was profane; had not drank since I knew him, and was one of the best of husbands and fathers.

But now he commenced a life of prayer and faith in God, and I with him. He read his Bible every spare moment, and his whole life was spent in Christian, earnest work for good; and his whole aim, not neglecting other duties, was to win souls to Christ and seek himself eternal life. One trial of our faith came after another, and God blessed us very much the more we trusted him. By and by there came a week and more of great and new trials. Charlie did not sleep nor eat scarcely for nearly two weeks.

During this time of painful trial he felt that God required him to have the faith of Abraham. You know what that was in regard to Isaac. He could not get away from it. The more he tried the more it came home to him. At last he said to the Lord he would be willing to bear the test. He thought that would be all that God would ask. That seemed to end it for the day. That night it came to him more powerfully. He could not help it. Oh! God alone knows how I suffered; but having such great faith in God to believe he would stop him just as he did Abraham—that it was only a trial of faith—knowing, as I did, Charlie's life and love, his fear to disobey God and that he had Abraham's faith, I could not hinder him. But neither of us thought God would suffer her to be touched any more than that the day would fail to come.

We thought God would see our faith and give us some token of acceptance. We believed God would thunder from Sinai before any harm should come to our darling. But when I found my precious Edie gone, oh, Father, how I felt! But comfort seemed to come again. Abraham believed God would raise Isaac, and so we felt that it was God's plain to take her so as to raise her from the dead and thus show his mighty power and love. We did believe He would do this in order to show the world that the God of Abraham, of Isaac and Jacob still lives, and so wake up the frozen church of God to its duties, the Church so married to the world that there is scarcely any difference between the two. We believed this was to be and that Edie would yet go with Charlie to preach the gospel of the kingdom. What a power she would be; what glory to His cause! Elijah, Elisha, Christ and the Apostles raised the dead, and why should not God do it now as then? We believed he would. But the time has so far passed and we are here.

God knows we are innocent of any crime. Charlie still thinks God is going to manifest His power and glory and himself be justified in the eyes of the world. God grant it may be so! Oh, you cannot know my sorrow! I almost breaks my heart. My dear

Dear Edie! Charlie is innocent. Oh, he is, of any crime, but I am afraid it was mistaken faith in God. Dear Lord! help us in our need. HATTIE.

A Cure for Hydrophobia.

PARKERSBURG, West Va., May 5.

A colored inmate of the country poorhouse, about twenty-one years of age, has betrayed symptoms of hydrophobia for several years. At the age of nine years he was bitten in the hand by a dog, which was afterward killed on suspicion that it was mad. In the course of time the colored man, who is also a cripple in both legs, became an inmate of the poorhouse. At times he seemed to be in sound health and with unimpaired mental faculties, perhaps for several days. Then suddenly he would feel an itching sensation in the palm of the right hand, which would rapidly ascend the right arm affecting the mesial and cutaneous nerves, until the whole of the right side would be affected. Usually he would inform his keepers, who would confine him to his cell, a strong room from which it was impossible for him to escape. He would soon begin to froth at the mouth, growl, whine, bark and snap at anything in his reach, occasionally tearing his own flesh with his teeth and nails. During these rabid spells his eyes would turn in his head; he would display the ferocity of a wild beast upon the approach of any one, and would become frantic at the sight of water. These strange actions had been of regular occurrence until one morning, a short time ago, awaking from a deep sleep of physical exhaustion, for unfortunate man called Mr. Joseph Cook, the superintendent, to his cell, and told him that he had seen a man in a dream, who informed him that if he would gather a certain weed which he said grew on a certain part of the farm (describing a spot where he said he had never been, and even the identical spot on which the weed grew), he would recover entirely from his disease. Mr. Cook ridiculed the idea as the emanation of a diseased mind, caused by an affection of the nervous system, but the colored man strenuously adhered to the belief that it would cure him. At length, to get rid of his importunities, he was taken in a wagon to a point near the spot indicated and lifted up. He crawled directly to the place, which was exactly as he described it. There he found a small clump of weeds, which he declared to be the weed which he saw in his dream.

He pulled it up and masticated leaves and stalk, as he was taken to his room in the poor-house. Some eight or ten days have elapsed, and the spasms and rabid fits which had been of almost daily occurrence, have altogether ceased, and he declares himself entirely recovered. His physicians say there is no doubt that he was afflicted with hydrophobia, and that his cure is apparently genuine. They have tried in vain to ascertain the name of the weed, but as there was only a solitary clump of it, and the negro ate the whole of that, the chances are that this cure will remain a mystery in materia medica. Still these medical gentlemen have one basis of hope in the fact that a minute fragment of chick weed (*Geneta Siliaria*) was found in the wagon just after the negro was lifted out on his return.—New York Sun.

The Evolution Bible.

The preparation of the new Bible, which is to be inspired by sweet reasonableness has not made much advance yet. We lay before our readers the improved version of the first chapter of the Book of Genesis, 1. There never was a beginning. The Eternal, without us that maketh for righteousness, took no notice whatever of anything. 2. And Cosmos was homogeneous and undifferentiated, and somehow or another evolution began and molecules appeared. 3. And molecule evolved protoplasm, and rhythmic thrills arose, and then there was light. 4. And a spirit of energy was developed and formed the plastic cell whence arose the primordial germ. 5. And the primordial germ became protogene, and protogene somehow sharpened coozon, then was the dawn of life. 6. And the herb yielding seed and the fruit tree yielding fruit after its own kind, whose seed is in itself, developed according to its own fancy. And the Eternal, without us that maketh for righteousness, neither knew nor cared anything about it. 7. The cattle after his kind, the beast of the earth after his kind, and every creeping thing became evolved by heterogeneous segregation and concomitant dissipation of motion. 8. So that by survival of the fittest there evolved the simiads from the jelly fish, and the simiads differentiated themselves into the anthromorphic

primordial types. 9. And in due time one lost his tail and became man, and behold he was the most cunning of all animals; and lo! the fast men killed the slow men, and it was ordained to be so in every age. 10. And in process of time, by natural selection and survival of the fittest, Mathew Arnold Herbert Spencer and Charles Darwin appeared, and behold it was very good.—London Freeman.

A Kentucky girl and her lover had vainly tried for four years to elope together. They were Thomas Owen and Miss Kate Sanford, of Millburn. A few nights ago Miss Kate bravely jumped out of a window. She broke one of the small bones near the ankle, but Tom got away with her, and she was held on her feet while the marriage ceremony was performed by a sympathizing clergyman.

Scientific men have wrestled with a great problem, and come to the conclusion that the sun will cease to shine, will become a black cinder, in just 7,000,000 years. Now, then, the Second Adventists have their date fixed for them, and can begin to get ready any time.

Not many days ago, boys, a little fellow choked himself to death while eating peanuts. Last Thursday, girls, Kittie Boylan, of Clyde, Ohio, died from the effects of too much rope jumping. She jumped the rope 120 times without stopping.

COMMERCIAL.

Lincolnton Market.

[Corrected by P. D. Hinson.]

Friday, May 30, 1879.

We quote selling price from wagons:

Flour, Family,.....	3 05@ 3 10
Extra,.....	3 00@ 3 00
Corn,.....	70@ 70
Peas,.....	00@ 00
Oats,.....	00@ 00
Butter,.....	12@ 15
Chickens,.....	8@ 15
Eggs,.....	8@ 10
Salt—American,.....	25@ 25
Yarn—per bunch,.....	80@ 90
Sheeting,.....	7@ 8
Bacon—Hams,.....	6@ 6
Shoulders,.....	6@ 6
Sides,.....	7@ 7
Pork,.....	4@ 4
Lard,.....	7@ 8
Tallow,.....	6@ 7
Rees Wax,.....	25@ 25
Apples—Dried,.....	3@ 4
Apples—Green,.....	0@ 0 00
Peaches—Dried,.....	4@ 5
Blackberries—Dried,.....	4@ 5
Meal,.....	70@ 70
Wheat,.....	90@ 1 00
Potatoes—Sweet,.....	60@ 60 00
Irish,.....	0@ 0 00
Beef,.....	3@ 3
Hides—Green,.....	5@ 5
Dry,.....	8@ 12

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