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"Ours are the plans of fair, delightful Peace.—Unwarped by party rage, to live like brothers."

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Stewart's Millions.

Interesting Episodes in His Career—Singular Superstitions—Business and Peculiar Notions—His Real Estate and its Immense Value—The Probable Successors of A. T. Stewart & Co.

From the Tribune, Times and Herald we compile the following interesting facts as to the life, character, business habits and pecuniary accumulations of Mr. Stewart:

A BELIEVER IN LUCK AND THE LUCKY.

Perhaps the most singular characteristic of Mr. Stewart was his alleged superstition or belief in luck and lucky persons. Bearing upon this subject many curious stories are told of him, some of which will bear repetition. When he kept his store on Broadway, between Murray and Warren streets, there sat on the sidewalk before it, on an orange box, an old woman, whose ostensible occupation was the selling of apples. This business was, however, merely a pretence, the main object being beggary. As years rolled on Mr. Stewart became impressed with the idea that the old dame was his guardian angel of good luck, and this impression took so firm a hold upon his mind that when he removed to Chambers street he, in person, took up the old woman's box and removed her to the front of his new establishment. In further illustration of Mr. Stewart's faith in the Irish traditional belief in "luck" and "lucky" persons, it may be mentioned that after the completion of the St. Nicholas Hotel in this city, an undertaking in which he was largely interested, and when the building was just about to be opened for the reception of guests, the millionaire, standing in the drawing room, ejaculated, "it is now finished; I hope its first visitors may be lucky people." A gentleman present, who had heard of Mr. Stewart's care for the aged apple vender, remarked, "I presume, sir, you do not in reality care about lucky or unlucky persons," to which he immediately replied, "Indeed I do. There are persons who are unlucky. I some times open a case of goods and sell the first from it to some person who is unlucky and lose on it to the end. I frequently see persons to whom I would not sell if I could avoid it."

HIS PECULIAR BUSINESS IDEAS AND METHODS.

His ideas of architecture were peculiar. Iron was his favorite material, and he used plenty of glass. His aim was to adapt the structure to all its purposes, and to secure the comfort of all within. When he built a house for another as his marble palace in Fifth avenue, which he playfully called "a little attention to Mrs. Stewart"—it was a different matter. He built that, he used to say, merely to please her. This is the costliest private residence in America, and his art collection is one of the finest in the United States. He married young, and leaves a wife but no children.

Throughout his business career Mr. Stewart has been cautious, practical and, according to the common appreciation, especially commonplace. What he has achieved has come not so much from abnormal shrewdness as from strict adherence to principles, if not carried out, in all the mercantile communities. So, too, while his methods of trade were such as any young man might adopt, the growth of his colossal fortune was not marked by unusual episodes of startling change. He was not dual in character; he led one life; he was governed by one code, he was a practical, far-

sighted man, with a passion for business as overmastering as Bismarck has for affairs of state. At all times he was quiet, but keen; guarded, but quick; firm, but not headstrong; exacting toward himself and others. A gentleman with whom he was most closely related in business and society for many years, speaks of his remarkable financial ability. He could invest the greatest amounts with the utter confidence and unerring judgment. Had the amount under his control annually been \$200,000,000 instead of \$50,000,000, it is said that he would have experienced no hesitation in disposing of it. He was to the eye almost impassive at hazardous moments; comprehended silently every point of the situation, and would decide before other men could have collected themselves to think. Over his vast concern his personal supervision was unremitting. Stray branches, so small as to seem insignificant, were watched as vigilantly as those through which millions of dollars passed. His business habits were retained to the last month of his life. He generally arrived at the Tenth street store about 10 o'clock in the morning, stayed until noon, then went down to the Chambers street establishment and remained there until 5 o'clock. One of the busiest men in New York, he had few holidays and these were passed at Saratoga. He was a living embodiment of the genius of trade.

HIS REAL ESTATE—PROBABLE PROVISIONS OF THE WILL.

Mr. Stewart has long been regarded as one of the richest men in the United States. Next to Cornelius Vanderbilt and the late William B. Astor he was probably the richest. Mr. Vanderbilt invested in railroads from their first introduction in this country, and has amassed what is popularly supposed to be the largest fortune in America, almost wholly in these productive stocks. Mr. Astor's great fortune of \$50,000,000 or \$60,000,000 was made, as is well known, almost wholly in real estate operations in a city where such investments proved to be exceptionally and marvelously profitable. Mr. Stewart's fortune was made almost wholly in trade—his real estate transactions being subsidiary to his mercantile projects—and he took no interest in railway or other speculative stocks or operations. His fortune grew less rapidly than that of the others, being subjected to reverses of trade which that of the others did not feel; but it is generally estimated that he has left property to the amount of \$50,000,000, and possibly more.

The following list will give some idea of the immense amount of capital invested in that class of property, although not by any means complete, represents in itself many fortunes. He owned the marble structure running from Broadway to Beade street, now used as a wholesale establishment; the retail store, occupying a complete block bounded by Ninth and Tenth streets, Broadway and Fourth avenue; the Metropolitan and St. Nicholas hotels; the Globe theatre, on Broadway; Niblo's Garden; his mansion on Fifth avenue, corner of Thirty-fourth street; almost all of the buildings extending from Broadway on Bleeker street to Depan row; the Amity street Baptist church; the Grand street Presbyterian church; several dwelling houses on Fifth avenue, 8,000 acres of land on Hempstead Plains, now known as Garden City, with the villas, etc., variously estimated at being worth from \$3,000,000 to \$5,000,000; an immense amount of mill property at Glenham, near Fishkill landing; the Union hotel at Saratoga, the most gigantic hotel in the world; the Hotel for workingwomen, on Fourth avenue and Thirty-second street, besides almost innumerable houses in this city and tracts of suburban property as well.

By the provisions of his will, drawn sometime since by his personal friend and legal adviser, Judge Henry Hilton, the great merchant prince of America directed the future course of the house he had founded and to which the best energies of his life had been devo-

It provides that the man who accompanied him on his trips to Europe, who was his confidential adviser in all business affairs, the one above all others who can direct the future business of the house of A. T. Stewart & Co., shall conduct the business of that firm under the same name. That man is Judge Hilton. He is associated with Mr. Wm. Libby, his only surviving partner. Mr. Libby came into the employ of Messrs. A. T. Stewart & Co. between twelve and fifteen years ago as business manager of the New York wholesale house at Broadway, Chambers and Beade streets. A few years after his admission Mr. William Libby was admitted as a partner of the house and placed in charge of the downtown store. At this time the merchant prince had extended his business to every portion of the world. The firm directed by that master mind was composed of the principal, Alexander T. Stewart, of New York; Mr. Worden, of Paris, France; Mr. Fox, of Manchester, England; and Mr. Libby, of New York. The houses controlled by the firm were located at Boston, Mass.; Philadelphia, Pa.; Paris, France; Lyons, France; Manchester, England; Bradford, England; Nottingham, England; Belfast, Ireland; Glasgow, Scotland; Berlin, Prussia; Chemnitz, India; and New York. It was a peculiar feature of A. T. Stewart & Co., that they considered their houses to be so well known to the people of the world that no signs or indications of the firm name were ever allowed to appear in the front of their places of business.

Easter Observance.

Sunday, the 16th of April, was celebrated as Easter, or the day on which the Saviour rose from the tomb, also marking the close of the Lenten season. Next to Christmas, it is the most generally honored of all the holy days in the calendar of the Christian world. Commenting on this fact an exchange says: In the church service the altars are generally decked with Spring flowers; the music is of a joyous and triumphant character, and the service and the sermon commemorate the event on which the whole hope of Christian redemption and regeneration depends. In former times, in England, the celebration of the day was marked with rough observances, characteristic of prejudices now happily passed away. Among these was the chant of a rude rhyme by the school children, beginning,

"Christ is risen, Christ is risen, All the Jews must go to prison."

The special event which Easter commemorates is, as we have said, the rising of Christ from the tomb. Good Friday was the anniversary of the Saviour's crucifixion and is the most solemn day in the church's calendar. During Saturday the body lay in the new tomb of Joseph of Arimathea, who begged it of Pilate; and on Sunday, notwithstanding the stone at the mouth of the sepulcher, the seal upon it, and the Roman guards, the Saviour burst the bonds of death and appeared again to his disciples. Thus was the evidence afforded of the efficacy of His vicarious sufferings, and of the value and virtue of his passion and sacrifice. And thus is Easter esteemed the most precious festival as on the resurrection hangs the whole Christian doctrine of the forgiveness of sin, the renewal of grace, and the life everlasting of the saints in Heaven.

Some people are like telegraph wires. They set themselves high up in the air and congratulate themselves upon their sublimity, their fine-drawn sympathies. One might think that they held all the electricity in the universe. But below them stretches the great earth from which they were dug, giving little heed either to them or to their electricity, or to the mightier currents that run to and fro beneath its serene surface.—The Old Cabaret; Sermon for May.

They are after illicit distillers in New York city, and it is predicted that astonishing developments will be made. Witnesses from Chicago are being examined.

Vance's Great Grandfather.

We learn from Col. Tate that the great grandfather on his mother's side, of Zeb. Vance, whose name was Brank, once killed a Tory named Warlick in a hand to hand duel at Ramour's mill, near Lincolnton, just after the fight at that place. Brank was a mountaineer of great prowess, and as bold and brave as a lion, and was the most uncompromising of all the rebels. He and a man named Murphy had come from the battle of King's mountain, and were walking over this hill, near Lincolnton, looking if they could pick up any of the way-side wounded, when just at the crest of the hill Brank met a Tory neighbor—a man named Warlick, a brave and desperate man—coming towards him. Each one knew, as he eyed the other, that one or both had to die. Both men were armed with flint and lock guns, and both their guns were empty. They stopped facing each other, and each commenced loading his gun. Murphy stood off and looked on in silence. It was just a question of time which could load his gun the quickest. Both rammed their guns together. Now they prime together, coolly and deliberately, the muzzles of their guns nearly touching. But as Brank primed his gun he cocked it at the same time, and drew a dead bead on Warlick and killed him just as he was raising his gun to his shoulder. Murphy often talked over the whole thing to the neighbors and described the scene just as it happened, and it is as familiar as an old song in the mountains. Warlick's grave is fenced around with a stone wall on the hill just outside of Lincolnton. Descendants of all the families are now living.—Raleigh News.

A Valuable Remedy.

In last Saturday's issue of the Observer there was published a communication from Mr. H. H. Helper, to the Salisbury Watchman, telling of how a Mr. Lingle, in Rowan county, had, many years ago, been cured of a cancer on the nose by the use of potash, obtained by boiling red oak bark to the consistency of molasses, placing this on the diseased portion and covering it with a plaster of tar. It is stated that it cured the cancer effectually, and Mr. Henry Cruse, of this city, bears testimony to the truth of this statement. He says that at that time he and Mr. Lingle were living close neighbors, and that he recollects the circumstances distinctly; knew about the cancer and the remedy was applied to it. Mr. Cruse's truthfulness can be relied upon, and our exchanges might copy our or the Watchman's article, with benefit to suffering humanity. The cure is at least cheap and harmless.—Observer.

"Now! altogether, he ho!" of moving houses has filled the air for the past week. And the smell of fresh paint comes with the odor of early flowers and, glistening through the trees, the bright appearance of newly framed buildings greets the eye. Our town is looking up. From present prospects this year will witness greater improvements than any since the war. There is every reason why our town should grow. For health and natural beauty the locality cannot be surpassed and it is surrounded by a prosperous country. Let the tobacco interest once take hold of our people, and our town will grow.

A gentleman one evening was seated near a lovely woman, when the company around him were proposing condumns to each other. Turning to his companion, he said, "Why is a lady unlike a mirror?" She "gave it up." "Because," said the rude fellow, "a mirror reflects without speaking, but a lady speaks without reflecting." "And why are you unlike a mirror?" asked the lady. He could not tell. "Because a mirror is smooth and polished, and you are rough and unpolished."

One hundred and forty-six thousand dollars of the River and Harbor appropriation by Congress, comes to this State—fifteen thousand and going to the French Broad river.

Resources of North Carolina.

A meeting of intelligent and prominent citizens of South and North Carolina was held at Anderson, South Carolina, on the 30th of March, for the purpose of aiding the completion of the "Blue Ridge Railroad," several miles of which runs through counties in Western North Carolina.

Professor C. D. Smith, Assistant State Geologist of North Carolina, and Dr. W. L. Love, of Macon county, N. C., made speeches in regard to the resources of Western North Carolina. Professor Smith was introduced to the meeting and said:

"There will be profitable way freights along the line of the proposed Railroad. Macon, Swain, Jackson, Haywood, Clay, Cherokee and Graham counties in North Carolina, is a region abounding in a greater variety of minerals of constant use and practical value than any other in this country. In Cherokee county there is a brown iron ore, of high per cent. and a pure limestone of great value. This is a variety of much better quality and is freer from impurities, and better when extracted than that which is usually found. The quality of our iron ore is very fine. It has been tested in a common forge at Cincinnati, under direction of the board of trade of that city, and is reported upon as equal to the best Swedes iron. This ore is abundant. We also have a magnetic ore of good quality in our mountains. Some years ago I was employed by an iron factory of Rome, Ga., to do some work for them and found them using an ore from the West of a quality inferior to ours. The construction of this road would bring these ores prominently into the markets of the world. The product of the iron district of Lake Superior yielded seven millions of dollars last year, and its copper the same amount. It has been estimated that the iron mines of Cherokee county, N. C., would yield one-fourth as much, and the copper of the other counties would reach one-seventh of this amount. These alone would give the road a good freight business. We have corundum in large quantity, together with sapphires, ruby and Oriental topaz. We have manganese which is of very great use in the arts. We have mica, which serves many practical purposes, and chrome of the finest kind suitable for being used to much advantage in many things. There is an abundance of the very best granite for building purposes, slates that promise a good yield to the splitters for roofs, etc., and a soapstone adapted to the manufacture of the finest china. It is also used with the greatest satisfaction for tips for gas burners. It is now being quarried and wagoned seventy or eighty miles to railroads and shipped to the North for manufacture. We also have an abundance of the finest timber, cherry, black walnut, birch, chestnut, white oak and black locust. I have seen a cherry tree by actual measurement sixteen feet in the girth and sixty feet to its limb. A black walnut twelve feet in the girth, and eighty feet to its first limb, and a birch twelve feet in the girth. All these things come in to swell the freights over this road and make it desirable to connect with this country by rail. We have the finest product of apples. I met a man from Kansas who has been seeking a country where he would be free from the grasshopper plague, and he urges the shipment of our fruits to the Centennial for exhibition to the world. Our dairy farms are also important and most successful. We can manufacture cheese. The secret of success in this consists in keeping the milk very cool during the over-night, which can be done by our numerous cold springs, which render ice unnecessary. Our wool, mutton, beef, mules and horses will all conspire to give us freights. Those who build this line will have one of the best paying trunk roads in this country. Our country abounds in the finest water power so that there is no reason to prevent our profitable engagement in manufactures and becoming celebrated for making the finest agricultural implements."

ORIGINAL SONG.

To the tune of "Old Dan Tucker," by a citizen of Greenville, N. C.

De nigger drink his steam an' grist, While puttin' ob de white man in His office to grow fat; He makes him b'leve dat he is come, Until de day of 'lection come, Den down he sit 'twixt 'em."

Chorus—Git out, de Git out de way yo 'speotin' fool, And let de white "Red" take de rule.

De white man pick de nominee, An' nigger tink dat it was he; Dat ghine de one to run 'em; Den 'stead de town he march about, An' took and beat de drum, and shout, 'G'ar what he tink he do!

Chorus—Git out, de Git out de way yo 'speotin' fool, And let de white "Red" take de rule.

De white "Red" give de nigger drink, Den comes wid him, and he tink He must when he vote "yes"; But when de votes are counted out, De "speotin' nigger is left out; De lucky white "Red's" dey.

Chorus—Git out, de Git out de way yo 'speotin' fool, And let de white "Red" take de rule.

Now dis if any when 'lection come, Let no fool nigger beat de drum; To put de white "Red" in 'lection; For dis we see, de nigger race, Can nigger git a greasy place, Or grab de shinin' tin.

Chorus—Git out, de Git out de way yo 'speotin' fool, And let de white "Red" take de rule.

Punsygraphs.

What is the difference between the death of sculptor and a barber? One curls up and dyes; the other one makes faces and busts.

An old lady who had a great aversion to rye in any form, says that now they have got to making it into whiskey, she can take a little now and then.

"Sixteen drams make one drunk," mused a drug clerk, Saturday night, as he tried to open the store door with his watch key. "Hang me, if I remember the rest of this table!"

A fast youth asked a Trisco restaurateur: "What have you got?" "Almost everything," was the reply. "Almost everything?" "Well, give me a plate of that." "Certainly. One plate of hash?" yelled the waiter.

When a Michigan father pounds on the stair door and informs Sarah that it is time to go to bed, he means business. The next time he gets up, a wild-eyed lover goes for the gate on a gallop.

Out in the Black Hills gold region when you buy a bowl of bean soup, you take of your coat, dip for a bean and when you come up with it the proprietor takes it away from you and says you only paid for soup.

"Ma," said an inquisitive little girl "will rich and poor folks live together when they go to Heaven?" "Yes, my dear, they will all be alike." "Then, why don't rich and poor Christians associate together here?" The mother did not answer.

Toledo Blade: They are selling "Bee Turner whisky" in a saloon on Summit street. The man who gets thoroughly drunk on it can be carried up its height of stairs, and put into fourteen strange beds without waking up.

A clergyman's widow gave this advice to a young lady friend the other day: "Jane, if you ever marry a minister, marry one who in an emergency has enough of the grace of God in his heart to go from the pulpit to the kitchen and wash the potatoes. An dinner without grunting."

An exchange wants somebody to invent a new dance for the girls. Yes, do. Get up one when the young ladies dance across the house helping the old ladies get breakfast, wash the dishes, and sing dirty songs in the wash-tub. Do, and see how the girls' dance worth a cent.

A Virginia man who had delirium tremens lately saw angels instead of snakes. It was reported as an improvement on whisky and better for his health, but it takes the best kind of whisky to do any good with. Steady use of the snake will invariably bring back the serpents.