

Charlotte Democrat. CHARLOTTE, N. C.

FOR THE CHARLOTTE DEMOCRAT. STATESVILLE, NOV. 3, 1888.

Editors Democrat.—In the death of W. J. Yates, the State has sustained quite an irreparable loss, and Journalism one of its oldest and best representatives, whose aim was to always do good.

It had long been the desire of the writer to see the name of W. J. Yates put forth for the highest office in the State, and that of President would have been honored by him, but his ambition did not lead in that direction, as he often declared, preferring to use his talents in a different way, for the welfare of his fellow citizens.

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North Carolina's Independence.

I am proud that I was born in the State of North Carolina and that I am a citizen of Mecklenburg county. The most modest and unassuming of all the States, we do not sufficiently vindicate the just merits of our own people. We should cherish with pride in our splendid annals, and without approaching to intolerant vanity, we yet should have sufficient self-assertion to do justice to ourselves and our ancestors.

No State has a prouder share in the deeds and events which are connected with the establishment of national liberty and national glory. In all of these she was either first or among the first. On her shores was planted the foot of the first white man who landed on the shores of this great land; within her borders was shed the first blood ever shed on American soil in resistance to the oppression of the mother country, in the battle of Alamance. Within her borders one hundred years ago, the first Declaration of Independence was made in these United States, and by her Provincial Congress was the first authority given to her delegates in the Continental Congress to declare National Independence of Great Britain.

North Carolina, in truth, furnished the birthplace of American liberty, but so long as we imitate our sires she will never furnish it a grave. And in all the hundred years that have elapsed North Carolina has maintained the proud position she assumed in the beginning. True, she has not advanced in material prosperity like some of her great and more favored sisters. She has not built so many railroads and large cities, containing such vast accumulations of capital, but in all things which pertain to human freedom, in all things which tend to preserve the patriot souls of men white and pure from the taint of despotism, North Carolina is behind none.

And though, in that splendid constellation of great men who established this government among the nations, she may be stars of greater magnitude and which shine with a brighter lustre, yet, as it sweeps across the plain of heaven, careering toward the zenith, in the van of that glittering throng you will ever see brave and modest North Carolina.—Z. B. Vance, in N. C. Teacher.

Marshall Sappington, a police officer in St. Louis, has just died in the insane asylum in that city from the excessive use, it is said, of quinine, which deranged his mind. A number of St. Louis physicians who were interviewed in this connection gave it as their opinion that a large number of people in that city are suffering, not only from amaurosis—a blindness caused by the excessive use of quinine—but also from cinchonism or quinine deafness. One of the physicians said: "Twenty to forty grains taken within say ten hours are sufficient to cause amaurosis, and the regular use of quinine in much smaller quantities daily for a few weeks is almost sure to produce deafness, which sometimes is permanent." Inquiry among oculists and artists developed statements that quinine blindness and deafness prevail in St. Louis to an alarming extent, these diseases having scarcely ever been heard of—certainly not under their present names—until the recent shrinkage in value of this drug.

George H. Vanderbilt's purchase in North Carolina.—CHARLESTON, S. C. Nov. 2.—George H. Vanderbilt, who has been on a visit to Asheville, N. C., left there for New York yesterday. He has purchased 1,000 acres of land near that place on the Swannanoa River, and he contemplates the purchase of a large tract of land in that vicinity. The general belief is that the Vanderbilts propose to spend a million dollars in the establishment of an industrial and mechanical school of a charitable nature. It is said that Mr. William J. Vanderbilt and family will accompany Mr. George H. Vanderbilt on a visit to this State for two or three months, arriving here in March. Rooms have already been secured at one of the hotels for their accommodation.

HE FELL INTO A WHALE'S MOUTH.—"My larriest escape from death," said Capt. F. D. Haskell, a retired sea captain, "was when I fell, like Jonah, into the very mouth of a whale, which, however, did not swallow me, probably not thinking me fit for his dinner. In my whaling days we didn't have the harpoon-gun, but were obliged to row up close to the whale and harpoon him by a cast from the hand. This whale that I spoke of gave a sudden twist and threw me backward out of the boat. I tumbled squarely into his mouth, which hung open four feet from me. He closed his mouth and crushed my legs rather gently for a while and let me go again, when I was picked up by one of the ship's boats. We got the whale, though."—Minneapolis Tribune.

A traveler in Brazil writes to a horticultural paper telling of the crop of mistletoe that he found growing on telegraph wires near Rio Janeiro. When he first saw it he thought that floods had left weeds hanging to the wires, but a nearer inspection and the height of the wires convinced him that the apparent weeds were thousands of little mistletoes firmly fixed to the wires. Many species of this plant grow in Brazil, and some, called "bird seeds," bear berries which are eaten by the birds. The seeds are deposited on the telegraph wires and take root. They are short lived of course, but the constant deposits of seeds clothe the wires with this curious fringe.—N. Y. Sun.

And now an Iowa man who has spent fourteen years upon the problem claims that he has made an auge that will bore a square hole. His invention is simply an oscillating head with chisel edges and projecting lips, which cut out the core in advance of the chisel. The rest of the machine is an almost exact counterpart of the old style boring machine. It will cut a 2 by 4 mortise in from four to five minutes with perfect accuracy, that a carpenter cannot complete in less than half an hour.

Surgeon-General Hamilton has received a visit from Dr. S. J. Knott of Atlanta, Ga., who claims to have discovered the cause and the cure of the yellow fever. He believes that the disease is dependent upon certain telluric and atmospheric conditions favorable to the accumulation of phosphorus in sufficient quantities to produce phosphoric poisoning. He is positive that he can produce a cure of yellow fever by artificial means on top of Mount Washington.

A proclamation, setting apart Thursday, Nov. 29th, as a day of National Thanksgiving and Prayer, was issued by the President.

N. C. News.

The North Carolina Conference is to meet at Newbern, November 29, and the people are preparing to give the preacher handsome entertainment. The Daily Journal says they are "making considerable improvements in their dwellings."

The question of forming a Western North Carolina Conference is being agitated. Dr. R. N. Price of Holston, has opposed the movement, but he says "it is coming. Our Conference is becoming too large to be entertained by our towns."

One of the most unique and artistic articles of house furniture we have yet seen is the horn chair, now on exhibition at Shepherd, Mann & Johnson's on North Main street. The chair is made entirely of cow and buffalo horns, and is covered with a beautifully spotted leopard skin. The workmanship and design is very fine, and the chair attracts much attention.—Asheville Citizen.

We are sorry to chronicle the death of Mr. D. F. Beam of Orleans, Lincoln county. His death occurred on Wednesday, Oct. 24th, 1888. He had for some time been suffering from a beating in his head; it is said he had had it lance and when recently in Mt. Holly, superintending the construction of Jenks mills at this place, seemed to be better. He was considered one of the best mill-wrights in the State. He was about 50 years of age, and a good man.—Mt. Holly News.

Efforts are in progress to locate a permanent camp for the State Guard near Wilmington, and to erect batteries there for the great gun drill and practice. It is believed that the State Guard will go into camp at Wrightsville again next summer, and it is desired to locate a permanent camp at that place.—Winston Sentinel.

STOCKHOLDERS' MEETING.—At a meeting of the stockholders of the Cape Fear and Yadkin Valley Railroad, Maj. D. G. Atackoe was chosen chairman. A large majority of the stock was represented in person, and the act of Congress authorizing the building of bridges over the Cape Fear, North East and Black Rivers, was accepted. Also an act in regard to the extension of time granted. Among those present from a distance were Col. J. A. Gray, J. W. Fry and W. E. Beville of Greensboro; Col. J. M. Galloway, J. H. Vaughn and J. V. Price of Madison; Capt. Elias Bryan of Chatham; and R. T. Gray, Esq., of Raleigh.—Fayetteville Observer.

Mr Uzzel had a very queer looking bird on exhibition at his fruit stand near the Raleigh National Bank yesterday, which every passer-by stopped to look at but nobody was natural historian enough to tell what kind of a bird it was. It was captured by a gentleman in Johnston county. It is a large bird about the size of a well-grown fryngillid chicken. Its plumage is of greyish mouse color and it has a jet black head. From its broad, flat tail it is very evident that it is a member of some description.—Raleigh Observer.

ANOTHER LAMBREQUIN FIRE.—Another one of those infernal fashionable mansions, long and narrow, featuring a destructive fire last evening at O'Clock. Mrs. D. M. Coiner, who boards at Mr. E. A. Coite's, on Broad street, struck a match to light the lamp in her room and probably in trying to throw the match into the fireplace threw it against the lambrequin, which at once blazed up. The flames ran to the ceiling, the window curtains and shutters and for awhile there was the prospect of a destructive fire, since the house is in a thickly settled neighborhood and when burned will burn several others. Mrs. Coiner was alone but help was at hand and in a few minutes the fire was extinguished, though a general alarm was made. This is the third case of the kind in the same house from the same cause—lambrequin. A man had better store gun-powder on his mantle than to allow one of these abominable, incendiary things to be tacked to it.—Statesville Landmark.

An unique Indian earthen bowl is among the recent curiosities added to the Battery Park museum. It was found on Col. Cox's Green River farm in Rutherford county, and is a magnificent specimen of aboriginal pottery.—Asheville Citizen.

We are informed that Rev. J. T. Bagwell, a former Winston pastor, has joined the Northern Methodist Conference and has been appointed to work in that Church somewhere out West.—Winston Sentinel.

Farmers, when your cotton is ginned, put it under a shelter, then there will be no difficulty about deducting for water.

How is this for a "porker"? Mr. J. F. Denning of this city, says Kelly, the butcher, a hog 12 1/2 months old that weighed the scales at 254 pounds.—Goldboro Argus.

Matthew Gibbs, who lives near Mooreville, is 108 years old. He is the father of twenty children and has been married twice, his last wife being the mother of fourteen children, and is eighty-seven years of age. He has in all 145 children, grand children and great grand children. His oldest son is forty-eight years old, and the youngest twenty-six.

Edward Kidder of Wilmington, N. C., has bought and equipped a vessel to ply direct between Wilmington and the Argentine Republic. The Messenger says: "The vessel is taking on a cargo to sail Tuesday next for Buenos Ayres. Her cargo will consist of 50,000 feet of lumber, 300 pounds of tobacco, and samples of tar, manufactured by a prominent firm here, who are seeking to introduce this article into the Argentine Republic. The tobacco, also, is sent as samples for the same purpose."

Mr S. F. Pharr of Cabarrus county, lost his right arm in a cotton gin last Friday. While he was working with the gin, his arm became entangled in the saws and was drawn in, the result being that it was literally torn to pieces to a point a few inches above the elbow.

Complaints are again made of depositions on the natural oyster beds of Pamlico Sound by vessels from Virginia, against the interest of the states of North Carolina.—Elizabeth City Economist.

Preparations are now being made for the national census in 1890, and it is expected that the population will aggregate seventy millions of people, or an increase of fully twenty millions in a decade.

A Proclamation by the President of the United States.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 1.—Constant thanksgiving and gratitude are due from the American people to Almighty God for his goodness and mercy, which have followed them since the day He made them, and vouchsafed for them a free government. With loving kindness He has constantly led us in the way of prosperity and greatness. He has not visited with swift punishment our shortcomings, but with merciful care He has warned us of our dependence upon His forbearance and has taught us that obedience to His holy law is the price of a continuance of His precious gifts. In acknowledgment for all that God has done for us as a nation and to the end that on an appointed day the united prayers and praise of a grateful country may reach the throne of grace, I, Grover Cleveland, President of the United States, do hereby designate and set apart Thursday, the twenty-ninth day of November instant, as a day of thanksgiving and prayer, to be kept and observed throughout the land.

On that day let all our people suspend their ordinary work and occupations, and let them assemble in places of worship with prayer and songs, and praise, render thanks to God for all his mercies, for the abundant harvests which have rewarded the toil of the husbandman the year that has passed, and that have followed the labors of our people in their shops and their markets and traffic. Let us give thanks for peace and quietude within our borders and for our advancement in all that adds to national greatness.

Mindful of the affliction with which a portion of our land has been visited let us, while we humble ourselves before the power of God, acknowledge His mercy in setting bounds to the deadly march of the pestilence, and in His desire to locate a permanent camp at that place.—Winston Sentinel.

STOCKHOLDERS' MEETING.—At a meeting of the stockholders of the Cape Fear and Yadkin Valley Railroad, Maj. D. G. Atackoe was chosen chairman. A large majority of the stock was represented in person, and the act of Congress authorizing the building of bridges over the Cape Fear, North East and Black Rivers, was accepted. Also an act in regard to the extension of time granted. Among those present from a distance were Col. J. A. Gray, J. W. Fry and W. E. Beville of Greensboro; Col. J. M. Galloway, J. H. Vaughn and J. V. Price of Madison; Capt. Elias Bryan of Chatham; and R. T. Gray, Esq., of Raleigh.—Fayetteville Observer.

Mr Uzzel had a very queer looking bird on exhibition at his fruit stand near the Raleigh National Bank yesterday, which every passer-by stopped to look at but nobody was natural historian enough to tell what kind of a bird it was. It was captured by a gentleman in Johnston county. It is a large bird about the size of a well-grown fryngillid chicken. Its plumage is of greyish mouse color and it has a jet black head. From its broad, flat tail it is very evident that it is a member of some description.—Raleigh Observer.

ANOTHER LAMBREQUIN FIRE.—Another one of those infernal fashionable mansions, long and narrow, featuring a destructive fire last evening at O'Clock. Mrs. D. M. Coiner, who boards at Mr. E. A. Coite's, on Broad street, struck a match to light the lamp in her room and probably in trying to throw the match into the fireplace threw it against the lambrequin, which at once blazed up. The flames ran to the ceiling, the window curtains and shutters and for awhile there was the prospect of a destructive fire, since the house is in a thickly settled neighborhood and when burned will burn several others. Mrs. Coiner was alone but help was at hand and in a few minutes the fire was extinguished, though a general alarm was made. This is the third case of the kind in the same house from the same cause—lambrequin. A man had better store gun-powder on his mantle than to allow one of these abominable, incendiary things to be tacked to it.—Statesville Landmark.

An unique Indian earthen bowl is among the recent curiosities added to the Battery Park museum. It was found on Col. Cox's Green River farm in Rutherford county, and is a magnificent specimen of aboriginal pottery.—Asheville Citizen.

We are informed that Rev. J. T. Bagwell, a former Winston pastor, has joined the Northern Methodist Conference and has been appointed to work in that Church somewhere out West.—Winston Sentinel.

Farmers, when your cotton is ginned, put it under a shelter, then there will be no difficulty about deducting for water.

How is this for a "porker"? Mr. J. F. Denning of this city, says Kelly, the butcher, a hog 12 1/2 months old that weighed the scales at 254 pounds.—Goldboro Argus.

Matthew Gibbs, who lives near Mooreville, is 108 years old. He is the father of twenty children and has been married twice, his last wife being the mother of fourteen children, and is eighty-seven years of age. He has in all 145 children, grand children and great grand children. His oldest son is forty-eight years old, and the youngest twenty-six.