

The Southern Stars of 1861. Through the kindness of Miss Ann Henderson...

A Gloomy Day. Tuesday last has been a day, for which Lincolnton never had an opportunity before...

Prayers were offered by the Rev. Berry, Bland, Davis and Aultrey. Hymns were sung by the multitude of people assembled on this occasion.

After this, the brave Company, composed of 99 men the elite of our town and county, left for the depot, followed by the crowd, anxious to see them off...

We wish them success and may the Lord preserve them all. The Lincoln Brass Band accompanies them so far as Raleigh, and will be back by Saturday.

- Names of the Southern Stars. On the 22nd day of April a Military Company was formed in Lincolnton to be known by the name and style of the "Southern Stars"...

- ADAMS Wm, Alexandr J L, Abernethy, H W, Arnes, J A, Brown, R F, Bland, M A, Broomhead, John, Ballard, T J, Ballard, James C, Boyd, Perry L, Conley, James C, Coder, Jesse, Cody, John E, Cudde, V A, Dellin, Jacob, Dellinger, Peter, Erson, Erick, Eurry, Lafayette, Gathon, John, Grogg, B F, Goodson, H M, Garrison, Ephraim, Hines, M M, Hoke, H S, Hoke, G M, Hoke, J, Gargrove, B W, Henry, Marcus, Houser, A J, Houser, A M, Houser, J W, Howell, W H, Haynes, A L, Howell, John, Hallbrook, A, Hope, Thomas, Jackson, O L, Jetton, W H, Lander, Sm'l jr, Lashardt, C L, Lyons, John, Lines, C L, Letherman, J, Martin, Wm, Millsaps, J F, Mooney, A J, Morton, H W, Pendergast, J, Pettus, J W, Rhinhardt, J W, Rhinhardt, J F, Ramsour, W G, Ramsour, J A, Ramsour, T, Roney, J, Raglan, W R, Ruso, W S, Rodgers, W M, Stamey, John C, Shaford, G W, Shuffert, W H, Smith, M H, Stowe, Allen R, Sullivan, J O, Smith, W A, Smith, J L, Sherrill, Nelson, Sherrill Wm A, Sumner, J E, Stroup, Robert, White, Wm, Wells, J D, Wingate, Angus, Wingate, M, Worcester, Adolph, Williams, W A, Warlick, R M, Hand, A J, Hawkins, J A, Hawkins, J P

Letter From Texas. Lampasas, Texas, March 5, 1893.

MR. EDITOR:—Will you please find room enough in your successful COURIER to publish a few brief sketches of Texas which I will endeavor to give. I left from Station Monday, Feb. 21, for Lampasas county, Texas. I arrived at Charlotte, N. O., at about 12 o'clock. I then got on board to change cars no more until I would be off of N. C. soil. I arrived in Atlanta at 10 o'clock the following night and after a stay of about twenty minutes I changed cars for Birmingham and after a long and wearisome journey, reached Birmingham at seven o'clock the following day. I then changed cars for Memphis Tenn., and after more than a day's ride reached Memphis and after about an hour's rest I again got on board for Fair Oaks, Arkansas. I did not change any more until I reached Fort Worth. I stayed over night at Fort Worth and by twilight I was again on board for my destination. I reached Lampasas the following night. The following morning I left Lampasas and after about four miles journey west of the latter place I located on a farm. This is a very fine country, the people raise corn, wheat and oats. Cattle, sheep and horses are the chief occupation of the people. Dear reader, if you were here you could look just as far as you please and you could see nothing but rolling prairies covered with grass and great herds of cattle feeding and see the cow boys guarding them or else trying to lassoo one.

It is awfully dry here, there has been any rain here in over six months. The creeks have all gone dry; the citizens of this community say that the creeks have not afforded any water for the cattle in three years.

We have some pretty tough times trying to break wild ponies to the saddle and harness. The first work I was asked to do was to help harness a wild pony to the plow. I did as I was bid to do. The work of us detailed to work the pony. I took hold of the bits while one of the others took hold of the plow and the other the handle rein. Some one gave the command, "go on" and she certainly went. My hold broke and I fell and the darned pony had no better sense than to jump on me which it did. I'll tell you friends, you could have almost heard me howling to North Carolina. So the above is one lesson that I have learned since I came to Texas. I will tell you of another lesson that I have learned. Two other hands and myself were ordered to go out and get a load of wood. We harnessed a pair of mules and started. The distance that we had to go was about two miles. We had three fine Fox hounds with us and had gone about 1 1/2 miles, when the dogs traced something under a rock. We bitened our team to some scrubby bushes that were standing near by and climbed down the steep bluff until we reached the dogs. We began pawing under the rock, some one exclaimed, it is a fox. I was anxious to get it out without wounding it, in order to have a chase. While one of the party were pawing under the rock opposite me I saw something move under the rock. I dropped down on my knees and reaching down caught it by the hind foot and there was a sharp scent flashed out from the hole. I noticed the boys run back. I held on to his foot until I dragged him out. I soon found that there was too much calogne about for a fox. The offensive odor rose fast and strong from a huge Wolf Cat and you know the result and the burden that my nose had to bear.

I will never forget that eventful day; if I do, all I will have to do to call it to memory will be to pick up some garment that I had on at the time of pulling out the thought-to-be-fox. On Feb. 23rd we had a large fire out here. The prairies were all in a blaze. It burned over about five or six thousand acres of pasture. I was called to fight the fire and what kind of a weapon do you think the people gave me to fight with? A piece of a legging. I went on with the party carrying my piece of leather legging, not knowing what to do with it. I kept looking for the boys to put on their leggings but they kept going carrying them in their hands. At last we reached the fire and the boys took their leggings and began to trail the fire.

I followed and after about five hours hard work we got it extinguished. We would have to wait until it burned to the short grass and then we could manage it. Dear readers you can't imagine how savage the people are here, they don't regard Sunday but very little better than any other day. I am told that there are people here who plow on Sunday. Hunting and fishing are all carried on during the Sabbath. Driving cattle is the Sunday School the people have. Fiddling and dancing is also a Sabbath School. Christians of N. C., here is the place to send your missionary preachers. This is a few sketches of a weeks experience of my Texas life. Yours truly, C. S. LYNCH.

The Watson Bill Killed.—A Dangerous Bill.

The lobby was too much for the upper branch of the Legislature. After the House had passed by a handsome majority the bill of Mr. Watson, of Forsyth, to put a curb on the cigarette trust, it was killed in the Senate in the closing hour of that body Monday morning. We impute no bad motives to the Senate; it permitted itself to be frightened out of its wits and away from the discharge of its duties to the people—that is all. The American Tobacco Company is understood to have had its agents on the ground; timid warehousemen were there and with them were timid manufacturers and timid leaf dealers, and the Senate was influenced to believe what the House could neither be bullied nor hoodled into believing, viz: that if the State of North Carolina dared to interfere between its citizens and this iniquitous trust, something dreadful would happen to the people. The Senators took counsel of their fears and dropped the reins on the neck of the trust. It has license to pillage the tobacco growers of the State for another two years unless less Congress shall in the meantime lay its band upon it. It is agreed that North Carolina alone is not strong enough to fight the aggregation of capital and the embodiment of greed known as the American Tobacco Company. Yet North Carolina and Virginia produce the cutters out of which this company makes its money and the two States have it in their power to bring it to its knees. To doubt that the Virginia Legislature would follow the lead of North Carolina in steps taken here to support this trust, would be to doubt both its courage and its patriotism. Does it oppress Virginia less than North Carolina? Not a particle less. Does it oppress either or both States? Who doubts it? Who denies it? And it is certain that its appetite will not fall nor its power to rob the people be lessened by its being left alone and allowed to run its own free course. We talk of Congress interfering, and God grant it may, but we forget that "Who would be free himself must strike the blow."

The place for this fight for a free market and an open field to begin in the States. Mr. Watson and the House began it bravely and we do not intend to doubt that the principle embodied in this bill which met its death in the Senate Monday morning will ultimately triumph. It must triumph or this anæsthesia will embrace the whole tobacco interest of the country in its folds. The trust now has a monopoly of the cutter market. Since it got it has reduced the price of cutters 15, 25, 30, 40 per cent. Now it is reaching for the plug factories of the country. It already has one great factory in Louisville. Let it get a few of the largest of those in Richmond, Lynchburg, Danville and Winston, and it will have everything its own way. The remainder of the larger factories will be absorbed, the smaller ones crushed out and what has happened to cutters will happen to all other grades of tobacco; competition destroyed, the trust will put its own price upon lugs, fillers, wrappers and the rest, and the profits upon the best paying crop we now have will be gone.

We write earnestly about this matter because we feel deeply. A serious danger menaces one of the greatest interests of the State and we want the people to know it. Warning them of it, admonishing them to besit themselves to avert it, The Landmark places its sword at their service, and doing so pledges itself here and now that it will never hereafter give its voice or vote to help nominate or elect to office any man who holds connection with any trust, whether it be tobacco

trust or what not. A plague upon the whole brood of them! They are robbing honest toil of its legitimate rewards and building up an aristocracy of wealth upon their pelt and plunder.—Statesville Landmark.

Little Girl—Mrs. Brown, ma, wants to know if she could borrow a dozen eggs. She would ter p'm 'em under a hen. Neighbor—So you've got a hen sitting, have you? I didn't know you kept hens. Little Girl—No ma'am, we don't, but Mrs. Smith's going ter lend us a hen that won't ter set, an' ma thought if you'd lend us some eggs we'd find a nest ourselves.

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