

CAROLINA MOUNTAINEER.

VOL. 4

MORGANTON, N. C., SATURDAY, JUNE 23, 1883.

NO. 46

1883. 1883.
SPRING AND SUMMER.

Office of WALLACE BROS.,
Statesville, N. C., March 1, 1883

To The Trade:

We take pleasure in informing you that our

SPRING & SUMMER

S - T - O - C - K
IS NOW COMPLETE.

Our Stock this Season is unusually attractive and complete
complete in all departments; well assorted, new and
reasonable, embracing everything necessary
to the fall and complete outfit
of the retailer.

Extending to you a cordial invitation to visit us, and hoping to
secure your orders through our traveling salesmen,

We are, very truly yours,

Wallace Bros.

—+—

P. S. All orders by mail will be filled upon
the same terms and receive the same attention
buyers in person.

THE MOUNTAIN HOTEL,
J. A. HUNT, Proprietor, Morgantona, N. C.

HEADQUARTERS FOR

COMMERCIAL MEN.

A Good Table, Comfortable Rooms, Police Attention, Reasonable
Special Terms by the Month.

Important Notice to Farmers of North Carolina!

order that all may be able to use
Hugh's Special Fertilizer for Tobacco and Grain,
are now selling it direct to farmers of North Carolina, at the following
reduced wholesale prices for Cash:

One (1) Single Ton	\$35 00
Three (3) Tons for	100 00
Five (5) Tons or over	33 00

Ton of 2000 lbs. in good bags of 200 lbs. each on board cars or ves-
sel works.

We Guarantee the following analysis:

AMMONIA	5 to 6 Per cent.
AVAILABLE BONA PHOSPHATE	10 to 12 " "
SULPHATE OF POTASH	4 to 5 " "

This article has been used for years in North Carolina with excellent results,
we think it will pay all Tobacco Growers to use it liberally.

Address all orders and inquiries to
BAUGH & SONS
103 SOUTH STREET BALTIMORE, MD.

HOWARD & PRESNELL,

DEALERS IN

GENERAL MERCHANDISE,

MORGANTON, N. C.

ARE constantly receiving new and reasonable goods, which they are
selling at the most reasonable rates. Call and see them, and you will
wonder that they cannot be undersold.

THE MOUNTAINEER.

W. C. ERVIN, EDITOR.

SATURDAY, - - JUNE 23, 1883

THE BAD BOY.

"There, I knew you would get into trouble," said the grocery man to the bad boy, as a policeman came along leading him by the ear, the boy having an empty champagne bottle in one hand, and a black eye. "What has he been doing Mr. Policeman?" asked the grocery man, as the policeman halted with the boy in front of the store.

"Well, I was going by a house up here when this kid opened the door with a quart bottle of champagne, and he cut the wire and fired the cork at another boy, and the champagne went all over the side walk, and some of it went on me, and I knew there was something wrong, 'cause champagne is too expensive to waste that way, and he said he was running the shebang and if I would bring him here you would say he was alright. If you say so I will let him go."

The grocery man said he had better let the boy go, as his parents would not like to have their little pet locked up. So the policeman let go his ear, and he threw the empty bottle at a coal wagon, and after the policeman had brushed the champagne off his coat, and started off the grocery man turned to the boy, who was peeling a cucumber, and said:

"Now what kind of a circus have you been having, and what do you mean by destroying wine that way? and where are your folks?"

"Well, I'll tell you. Ma has got the hay fever and has gone to Lake Superior to see if she can't stop sneezing, and Saturday pa said he and me was going out to Oconomowoc and stay over Sunday, and try and recuperate our health. Pa said it would be a good joke for me not to call him pa, but to act as though I was his younger brother, and we would have a real nice time. I knowed what he wanted. He is an old masher, that's what's the matter with him, and he was going play himself for a bachelor. O, thunder. I got on his racket in a minute. He was introduced to some of the girls, and Saturday evening he danced till the cows come home. At home he is awful afraid of rheumatiz, and he never sweats or sits in a draft; but the water just poured off'n him, and he stood in the door and the girl fanned him till I was afraid he would freeze, and just then he was telling a girl from Tennessee, who was joking him about being an old batch that he was not sure he could always hold out a woman later if he was thrown into contact with the charming ladies of the Sunny South, I pulled his coat tail and said, 'pa, how do you spose ma's hay fever is to night. I'll just bet she's sneezing the top of her head off.' Wall, sir, you just oughten seen that girl and pa. Pa looked at me as if I was a total stranger, and told the porter if that freckled faced boot-black belonged around the house he had better be fired out of the ball room, and she said, 'the disgusting thing,' and just before they fired me I told pa he had better look out or he would sweat through his liver pad.

I went to bed and pa staid up till the lights were put out. He was mad when he came to bed, but he didn't lick me, cause the people in the next room would hear him, but the next morning he talked to me. He said I might go back home Sunday night, and he would stay a day or two. He sat around on the veranda all the afternoon, talking with the girls, and when he would see me coming along he would look cross. He took a girl out boat riding, and when I asked him if I couldn't go along, he said he was afraid I would get drowned, and said if I went home there was nothing there too good for me, and so my chum and me got to firing bottles of champagne, and he

hit me in the eye with a cork, and I drove him out doors and was just going to shell his earth works and when the policeman collared me. Say, what's good luck for a black eye?"

The grocery man told him his pa would cure it when he got home, "What do you think your pa's object was in passing himself off for a single man at Oconomowoc," asked the grocery man, as he charged up the cucumber to the boys father.

"That's what beats me. Aside from my hay fever, she is one of the healthiest women in town. O, I suppose he does it for his health, the way they all do when they go to a summer resort, but it leaves a boy an orphan, don't it, to have such kiddy parents."

The Most Popular Man in Washington.

The Washington correspondent of the Petersburg, Virginia, Mail writes as follows about Senator Vance:

The most popular public man in Washington is the Senator from North Carolina; combining the bonhomie of Mat Carpenter with the wonderful faculty of anecdote of Tom Corwin, the North Carolinian is the life of any circle he may be thrown in. Dull care gathers her threadbare garments about her and hurries away when the genial Vance comes up, and a combined yell of merriment would come from the cloak room, or a roar of laughter from the Senatorial restaurant, one could tell without any wide guessing who was at the bottom of it all. Dignity drops her cloak when Vance is near, and even the calm St. Edmunds, who wears a mask, would unbend and his shrill laughter be heard high above the rest.

It is worth the price of an orchestra seat for a benefit night to hear the Senator tell of his first experience as a statesman. It seems that he was a member of Congress from North Carolina before the war, and—but let him tell it in his own words as he narrated it to some of the "boys" across the way where thirsty members and scribes most do congregate:

"I was a big man, I can tell you, boys, when I was first elected to Congress, some twenty-five years ago. I swelled so that North Carolina could not hold me. When I came to Washington I imagined the eyes of the whole country were on me, I followed my friend, George Sheridan's example literally. I voted on both sides of every bill that came up. I yelled Mr. Speaker! every chance I had. I called one member a liar, told another he was a fool, ogled the ladies in the gallery, cursed the pages, and kept them on the run all the time. I elevated my boots on the desk, spit tobacco juice on the floor, went to the committee room to look at documents, and drove up Pennsylvania avenue in an open baronche every evening when the weather was fine. I swaggered into the dining-room, I lounged in the lobby and disported myself everywhere, supremely conscious that I was the observed of all observers.

Then I returned home, it was in fine style. We had no railroads in my section of North Carolina, and I chartered a stage coach and rode on top with some of my lady friends, just to show them how my constituents along the route, regarded me. About evening, when the stage stopped at the top of a hill to rest the horses, and directly in front of a ragged old cabin, its owner, a real piney woods tar heel, stood leaning against the fence; his pair of jeans pataloons hung suspended by one galling; a hickory shirt open at the throat and an old straw hat, through the holes in which shocks of hair darted out. When he saw me, he spit out about a pint of tobacco juice and shifted the quid to another cheek; he scratched the calf of his left leg with the toe of his right foot, and taking me in, he drawled out:

"Hell and blazes! Zeb Vance, is that you?"

NO FENCE—NO WHISKEY.

BY BILL ARP.

No fence and no whiskey seem to be encroaching upon the State—reading out together and taking county after county. I was down in middle Georgia not long ago, and I asked an old darkey how he liked the no fence law and he said, "I like him fust rate, sir, now we got him, but I voted agin him every time, sur. I wanted a fence, sur, to keep udder people's stock offen my truck, but I furgot all de time dat de udder folks have got to keep der own stock too; yah, yah, yah!" It looked very strange to me as I traveled along the big road to see the corn and cotton growing right close up to the edge of the highway and no fence between. Good solid farmers told me that everybody was satisfied with the working of the new system. Timber is getting scarce in those old settled counties, and now they don't need it, except for fire wood. Well, I did see too or three farms protected on the side next to the road by a single barbed wire stretched along on posts about twenty or twenty-five feet apart. This was to prevent the droves of mules and beef cattle from straying on the growing crops. But wire is cheap now, only a half a cent a foot, and a thousand feet cost only five dollars. We have been out voted twice here in Bartow and three times in Floyd. Now if we can only get a piece of the law we will do very well—If we can vote the hogs out we can get along with the cattle, for a fence with too wires will keep the cattle out, and that won't cost half as much as rails. Small chestnut or post oak posts set twenty-five or thirty feet apart will make a good support, and too men can plant them and stretch a thousand feet in a day.

The darkeys always vote solid against the no fence law. They have very little interest in it, for most of them are tenants or hirlings, but they have an idea that it is a rich man's law, a Democratic law, and is going to hurt the nigger in some way. And for a similar reason a good many poor white folks vote against it; sorter like they felt about the war—that it was a rich man's war and a poor man's fight. There is more or less jealousy everywhere between the poor and the rich. And that is the main reason why poor folks and niggers vote against prohibition of whiskey. It is encroaching on their rights and privileges. They say that a rich man can get it law or no law, but a poor man can't. They wouldn't vote to abolish snakes if a rich man was allowed to keep one in his backyard. Mr. Nunnally says he finds that most everybody would vote to prohibit everybody from drinking except themselves. One man said he would vote it out of every county, and he would vote it out of all his own county except his district. It's like folks with children at school, they are willing for the teacher to whip everybody's children but theirs.

Plain Truths.

There seems to be much greater activity in discussing the various Presidential candidates who may represent the Democratic party in 1884 than is given to the consideration of the next candidate on the side of the Republicans. This is doubtless due to the general impression that the Democrats stand the better chance for success.

At the close of Arthur's term the Republicans will have been in power twenty-four years, a period as long as that which intervened between the defeat of the first Adams by Jefferson and election of John Quincy Adams by the House of Representatives. They now hold all the Federal offices, and control the annual expenditure of hundreds of millions of public money. They will struggle desperately to retain the administration of the Government in their hands.

Till the close of the conflict over slavery, the Republicans conquered

by the strength of their principles. They have since owed their success to false pretences and to corruption. They ought to have been beaten in 1872. They were beaten in 1876, but by fraud and audacity they wrested the victory out of the hands of the Democrats.

The Republicans have lost the confidence of the country. If the Democrats so conduct themselves for the next twelve months, and especially through the coming session of Congress, as to win this confidence, they will elect the President in 1884 by an overwhelming majority.—N. Y. Sun.

The Verdict of Acquittal in the Star Route Case.

One of the easiest tasks in the world this morning would be to denounce the jury who rendered a verdict of acquittal in the Star route case yesterday. The announcement of the result must have been received with surprise everywhere. While nobody confidently expected a conviction, and most people thought there would be a disagreement, probably not one person in a thousand of those who had followed the reports of the trial entertained the slightest idea that the verdict would be in favor of the defendants. Yet it turns out that at no time after the jury retired were there more than three jurors who thought the proof even sufficed to establish the existence of a conspiracy irrespective of the persons concerned in it.

Many explanations will be offered to account for the verdict. The Judge has already been pronounced a Dogberry, and somebody has discovered rather late in the day that "the twelve men who composed the jury were unfit in almost every way to pass upon the questions submitted to them." We cannot adopt either of their views, Judge Wylie has shown some infirmity of temper during the trial, but succeeded in preserving a degree of impartiality which was hardly to be expected in trying such a case a second time. His charge seems to have been particularly fair and free from bias. As to the jury, the counsel of the Government have never complained of their lack of intelligence, so far as we know, their mental capacity to comprehend the case sufficiently to find a verdict of guilty has never been questioned. Indeed, at the beginning of his charge the Judge spoke in complimentary terms of the patient attention they had bestowed upon the trial, saying that it had lightened the labors of the Court.

If there had been a disagreement, caused by the refusal of two or three members of the jury to vote for conviction when the other jurymen were earnestly in favor of a verdict of guilty, suggestions of bribery would doubtless be made, and many people would believe that the result was due to the improper use of money. In the present case, however, we see no reason to suppose that the verdict of acquittal was secured by wrongful means. One man, or two men, or three men might be bribed, but not a whole jury.

In our opinion it is not necessary to impute folly or knavery either to the Judge or to the jury in order to explain the escape of the Star route defendants. We believe they have been ably prosecuted and fairly tried. As we have more than once pointed out however, the case against them involves inherent difficulties of proof which must render it a task of extraordinary skill and labor to establish their guilt beyond a reasonable doubt. That task has simply proved impossible of achievement.

It is a mistake to suppose that either in England or America the people undertake to punish by legal process every man who may have committed a crime. Only those are to suffer thus whose guilt is so plain that twelve men sitting in judgment have no doubt of it. If the defendants in the Star route case could not be brought within this category, they were entitled to go free; and we can only regret that the proof failed to establish their responsibility for a crime of which we believed them to be guilty.—N. Y. Sun, June 16.