

# CAROLINA MOUNTAINEER.

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1883

SPRING AND SUMMER.

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

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We take pleasure in informing you that our

SPRING & SUMMER

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—to—

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offering at the most reasonable rates. Call and see them, and you will

be convinced that they cannot be surpassed.

## THE MOUNTAINEER.

W. C. ERVIN, EDITOR.

SATURDAY, -- JULY 7, 1883

### Through the Tunnel.

"I hate a tunnel!" the maiden said,  
And closer to the drummer drew.  
"They always make me feel afraid  
Of some disaster, don't they you?"  
And then the drummer shook his mane—  
"You're safe enough with me," said he,  
"Whatever happens to the train,  
You always can rely on me!"

And, with ear-splitting whistle shriek,  
The train dashed in the dark abyss.  
The drummer sought her blooming cheek,  
And freed her with manly kiss,  
Emboldened by her sweet alarm.  
As on they tore through that eclipse,  
He laid her head upon his arm,  
And tried a dodo on her lips.

"Ah me," the maiden sweetly smiled,  
As she arranged her tumbled hat.  
And once again the sunbeams fled  
In at the window where they sat.  
"Ah, me! for once that horrid pest  
Was robbed of every startling fear  
I thank you for your interest,  
Excuse me, sir, I get off here!"

And so she left him drowned in sighs,  
And on the sea of soft dreams tossed  
Gathered sweet lips and pure bright eyes.  
So quickly gained and quickly lost.  
To dream! but ah, at last to wake  
And learn that in the tunnel's din,  
She'd seized upon her chance to snare  
His watch and chain and diamond pin!

### The Campaign of 1884.

From Harper's Weekly.  
The Republican party is smothered  
with the Whiskey-Ringswinds, and  
the Star route swindles, and the Belk-  
nap swindles, and the salary grab,  
and the third term plot, and a myriad  
other similar jobs and thefts and crimes.  
The argument will be that no  
reform is possible until such a party is  
turned out, and that it can be turned  
out only by putting in the Democratic  
party. That such a plan is shrewd  
and promising is undeniable.

### Fair Play.

Wall Street News.  
A Cincinnati German in the furniture  
trade was accosted the other day  
by a New Yorker with:  
"Well, Mr. Schmidt, they say you  
have made an assignment?"  
"Yaw, dot ish so."  
"You assigned to your brother didn't  
you?"  
"Yaw, he vhas my brudder."  
"Didn't anybody raise objections  
about this family arrangement?"  
"Vell, I doan' know. Ven my  
brudder fails he assigns to me, und  
ven I fail I assign to him. Dot makes  
fair play eh? I doan' go much on  
some man's who goes pack on his  
brudder."

### An Emperor in Trouble.

N. Y. Sun.  
The Emperor of China, now that  
all the resources of his empire will be  
drawn on for the war with France,  
finds himself in a serious difficulty.  
Young as he is, he has already to  
maintain some seventy women on his  
establishment, in various capacities,  
and, like every other gentleman who  
has ladies under his protection, the  
duty devolves on him of clothing  
them. This would be a comparatively  
easy task were the fair ones of a  
reasonable turn of mind. But, unhap-  
pily for the Brother of the Sun and  
Moon, their extravagance is pronoun-  
ced to be beyond all bounds. Two  
hundred and fifty thousand thais,  
which is more than one half the land  
tax of the empire, were expended last  
year in silk, satin, gauze, velvet, red  
and gilt papers, and pearls. It is  
said that one dress, which is in pos-  
session of an Empress, was covered  
last year with seed pearls worked in  
so peculiar a fashion as to have cost a  
fabulous sum. With respect to this  
robe there are great scorings of  
heart. The Empress is aged, though  
the dress is new. If she die, accord-  
ing to custom it must be burned, sup-  
posing it in her possession at the time  
of her death. She refuses to part  
with it, and the idea of this waste-  
fulness, coupled with the necessary  
great expenditure in the coming year,  
troubles the owner of the vermilion  
pencil exceedingly.

## ITEMS OF INTEREST.

Last week 11,350 foreign immigrants  
landed at New York.

Dukes left \$2,000 to his sweetheart,  
Miss Mary Beeson.

At Danietta, Egypt, 28 deaths oc-  
curred from cholera Monday.

In a fight between a sheriff's posse,  
and desperadoes, in Dakoto, three of  
the latter were killed.

Two hundred thousand acres of the  
rice crop in Java have been destroyed  
and a rice famine is feared.

The widow and daughter of the  
late Albert Sydney Johnston will make  
their future home in New York city.

Judge Burke, of Cleveland, thinks  
the vote in Ohio will be very close,  
and that Hoadly will get a large Ger-  
man vote.

The levee at St. Louis is submerged;  
business on the river front is sus-  
pended, the lower floor of stores being  
under water.

The largest cotton seed oil mill in  
the world was set on fire by lightning  
and destroyed. It was at Algiers in  
Louisiana. Loss \$1,000,000.

George Blamire, a native of Ner-  
folk, Va., committed suicide in San  
Francisco a few days ago because he  
had been jilted by his sweetheart.

For the eleven months ending with  
May, 517,290 foreign immigrants have  
arrived in this country. For the same  
period in 1882, they numbered 685,  
536.

The failure of McGeoch and Ever-  
ingham, lard operators, Chicago,  
grows larger as it develops; the liabilities  
are over \$6,000,000; assets \$50,  
000 and office fixtures.

Mrs. Pope, residing at Milan, Tenn.,  
was stung on the nose by a bee and  
died from the effects of the wound in  
a few minutes. She was apparently  
in good health at the time.

Two highwaymen attempted to rob  
a stage coach near Helena, Mont.; a  
passenger shot one of the robbers  
when the team took fright and ran  
out of the reach of the other.

The sale of the short-horn herd of  
J. S. Williams, of Mt. Sterling, Ky.,  
was continued at Chicago, Thursday.  
Peach Blossom was sold to Clayton  
Howell, of Mt. Sterling, for \$1,400.

An oil well was struck near Parkers-  
burg, West Va., Wednesday, which  
is pumping at the rate of 400 barrels  
of 28 degrees oil per day. There is  
considerable excitement over the strike.

CHARLOTTESVILLE, VA., June 30.—  
The Post-Republic of Rockingham  
county, Va., says it is stated that  
Beirne was challenged by a leading  
readjuster to fight again an early day.

A passenger train from Summer-  
ville was thrown from the main track  
by a misplaced switch three miles from  
Charleston, S. C., Friday, and came  
into collision with two loaded freight  
cars standing on side track. J. S.  
Smith, the engineer, and Paul Wash-  
ington, the colored fireman, were kill-  
ed. The engineer stuck to his post  
after he saw a collision was inevit-  
able, and exerted himself to stop the  
train. None of the passengers were  
hurt. The coroner's jury found that  
H. G. Stewart, the section master,  
was responsible for leaving the switch  
open.

The rival of the Western Union,  
the Postal Telegraph Company, will  
be open between New York and Chi-  
cago in about fifteen days. Rates  
between these two points will be cut  
down to twenty-five cents for twenty  
words day dispatches, and to half that  
rate for night dispatches. This will  
be a great saving to business men on  
the line, as the Western Union will  
be obliged at the same time to lower  
its rates. It will probably not be  
long before the Postal Telegraph  
Company extends its lines so as to  
give most of the country the benefits  
of cheaper telegraphy. New ocean  
cables are also to be laid down.

## THE FALLS OF THE LINVILLE.

Heart of the Alleghames.

On the next morning, under a clear  
sky, I wound my way on foot under  
the limbs of kalmia and rhododen-  
drons to the Linville Falls. It is a  
wild approach. Over the hedges  
tower ancient hemlocks with mossed  
trunks. The blue-jay screamed  
through the forest, and around the  
boles of the trees and along the  
branches, squirrels, known as moun-  
tain boomers, chased each other,  
halting in their scampers to look down  
on the disturber of the solitude. Once,  
a brilliant breasted-pheasant, roused  
by my footsteps, from a bed of fern  
crested rocks, sprung in air close be-  
fore me, and with a startling whirr,  
sailed up a shadowed ravine. A  
sportsman, with a shot-gun, could  
easily have winged the bird in its  
flight, thereby securing a valuable  
trophy for the taxidermist. The cock  
pheasant of the mountains has not a  
shabby feather on his body. They  
are found in many sections of the  
mountains, but not in great numbers.  
The hollow drum-like sound caused  
by beating their wings against their  
bodies, is in most instances their death  
tattoo. At its sound from the neigh-  
boring cove, the hunter takes down  
his rifle, creeps near the favorite log,  
and generally makes a dead shot.

An old mountaineer, famous as a  
narrator of bear and fish stories, was  
particularly fond of telling one relat-  
ing to pheasant shooting. One aut-  
umn day, having already marked the  
forest locality from which the drum  
of a pheasant resounded every morn-  
ing, he kept near with his rifle. The  
bird had just jumped in place and  
was drumming within his sight. He  
took deliberate aim and fired. On  
running to the leg he discovered a  
red fox struggling in his death throes  
on the opposite side of the leg, and in  
his mouth a dead pheasant. Reynard,  
as the mountaineer explained, marking  
the frequented leg, had himself close  
beside it, and while the mountaineer  
was aiming, was preparing to seize the  
bird, and did so at the moment the  
trigger was pulled.

The heavy thunder of the falls  
swept through the forest, increasing  
as I advanced. The path diverged  
at one point, and, taking the right  
hand trail, by means of the roots of  
the laurel, I descended a cliff's face in  
cool, dismal shade. At the bottom, I  
came out on a black ledge of rock,  
close to the river. A stupendous fall  
was before; stern walls of a rocky can-  
yon, 100 feet high, around me, and a  
blue sky smiling above. I climbed a  
stairway of moist rocks, and walked  
along the path on the cliff's front to a  
point directly before the fall's face.  
The great volume of the Linville river,  
formed from drainage for fifteen  
miles back to the water-shed of the  
Blue Ridge, here at the gap between  
Jonas' Ridge and the Linville moun-  
tains, has cut asunder a massive wall,  
leaving high perpendicular cliffs tower-  
ing over its surface, and then, with  
a tremendous leap, pours its current  
down through space, fifty feet, into  
the bottom of the canon. It seems  
to burst from a dark cavern in the  
mountain's centre. A pool, sixty feet  
across, looking like the surface of a  
circle at the base of the cliffs. After  
recovering from the dizziness of its  
plunge, the river, leaving the piny  
walls on either side, rushes along in  
view for a short distance, and then  
disappears around the corner of a  
green promontory.

If one in retracing one's steps, takes  
the left hand trail at the point of di-  
vergence, and follows it to the edge  
of the cliffs, a magnificent downward  
view will be obtained, both of the foot  
of the chatact, and above, where its  
waters race in serpentine course, in-  
creased in velocity by the plunges  
over smaller falls only a few yards up  
the gorge.

A wilder solitude, a more pictur-  
esque confusion of crags, woods, wa-  
ters, and mountain heights, can  
scarcely be found. But even here,  
man once fitted for himself a dwell-  
ing-place; for plainly visible across  
the tops of the trees, was a little cabin  
on a small clearing. No smoke curled  
upwards from its weather-worn roof;  
its doors had been torn away and  
chimney leveled.

## THE RICHMOND DUELISTS.

They Meet at Last and Elam Gets  
a Ball in His Thigh.

STAUNTON, Va., June 30.—It is im-  
possible at this time to gather any  
minute details of the duel. Both  
principals managed to evade the vigi-  
lance of the authorities, and at 6  
o'clock this morning met in a strip of  
woods about two miles from Waynes-  
boro, junction of the Shenandoah  
Valley and Chesapeake & Ohio Rail-  
road. The distance was marked off  
and at the first fire neither of the men  
was struck. Beirne, the Challenger,  
demanded a second shot, which was  
granted, and the bullet from his pistol  
imbedded itself in the upper part of  
Elam's right thigh. Beirne was un-  
touched. Elam fell to the ground,  
and Beirne raising his hat to his fal-  
len opponent, was hurried into a car-  
riage and driven rapidly away. Sub-  
sequently he took the Shenandoah  
Valley train at Crmoia. Elam was  
also conveyed in a carriage to a house  
near by, his surgeon attending him.  
It was found that the extraction of  
the ball would be attended with dan-  
ger and a consultation among the  
surgeons was held. The fact that the  
ball failed to force itself through is  
taken as evidence, in connection with  
the character of the weapon used and  
the distance, that it came in direct  
contact with one of the large bones.  
No arrests have been made, nor  
does there seem to be any disposition  
to institute a legal investigation. Elam  
was removed to the residence of John  
F. Lewis and his wife sent for.

LATER.—When the combatants took  
their positions several gentlemen pre-  
sent who were not immediately con-  
nected with the affair were asked to  
retire and they did so. The physi-  
cian gave the words: "Gentlemen  
are you ready? Fire—one—two—  
three." Shots were to be exchanged  
after the word fire, and before the  
word three. At the word "one" both  
pistols were discharged in quick suc-  
cession, but without effect. The same  
programme was then repeated, both  
reports being almost simultaneous,  
and just at the word "one," as Elam  
staggered under the effect of the shot  
his second ran forward and assisted  
him to the cushions which had been  
laid on the ground.

The wounded man was under the  
impression that the ball had penet-  
rated both legs and insisted that such  
was the case. When assured by the  
surgeon that it had not even gone  
through one leg and that the intense  
pain in the other was from sympathy,  
he expressed regret that he had not  
demanded another shot. He was  
perfectly cool and collected and gave  
directions in a strong, composed  
voice. Beirne also acted with delib-  
eration and although pale seemed  
perfectly cool. He was taken away by  
his second after it was discovered that  
Elam could not again stand.

Elam was then placed in an am-  
bulance which started for the residence  
of Lieut-Gov Lewis, some 15 or 20  
miles distant. It was doubtful what  
the effect of the ride would be, and in  
case the wounded man was not able to  
stand it preparations have been made  
for his entertainment at the house of  
some one of his prominent friends  
along the way. The wound is evi-  
dently a very serious one. After the  
ball struck Elam he gave one or two  
steps forward and from that it was  
thought that the leg was not broken.  
The surgeon, however, stated that the  
muscle would have sustained him for  
that length of time.

In the meeting this morning be-  
tween Beirne and Elam, the provi-  
sions of the original cartel were car-  
ried out until Elam was shot. The  
cartel provided that after the first fire  
if neither was hurt the word should  
be given for a second round, and that  
then the parties should continue fir-  
ing and advance if they chose. On  
the second round Elam received  
Beirne's shot in his thigh and stag-  
gered or fell and exclaimed "I am hit!"  
Beirne ceased firing and his seconds  
declared that their principal was sat-  
isfied. Beirne then raised his hat,  
saluted his opponent and walked to  
his carriage, which he entered, and  
was driven away. Elam was helped  
to his carriage, which he entered, and  
was driven away. Elam was helped  
to his carriage and taken to Linwood,  
the residence of Lt. Gov Lewis in  
Rockingham county, only a few miles  
from the scene of the encounter.