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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
completes in all departments; well assorted, new and
seasonable, embracing everything necessary
to the full 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
as buyers in person.

THE MOUNTAIN HOTEL,

J. A. HUNT, Proprietor, Morganton, N. C.

HEADQUARTERS FOR

COMMERCIAL MEN.

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

Important Notice to Farmers of North Carolina!

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

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

Per Ton of 2000 lbs. in good bags of 200 lbs each on board cars or ves-
sel at our 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,
and 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 seasonable goods, which they are

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

be convinced that they cannot be undersold.

THE MOUNTAINEER.

W. C. ERVIN, EDITOR.

SATURDAY, -- JULY 14, 1883

The Narrow Gauge Railroad.

Lincoln Press.
Newton will remain the terminus
of the road for the present. The chief-
engineer says that the contract for the
ties to lay the track from Hickory to
Lenoir has been let. When the ties
are delivered a third rail will be laid
on the W. N. C. R. R. from Newton
to Hickory and track-laying between
Hickory and Newton will commence,
the road reaching Lenoir in October.

The New South.

New York Sun

Mighty changes have taken place
in the South since the close of the
civil war, and especially since the infa-
mies of carpet bag government ceased
to oppress and outrage the impoverish-
ed people. The return home rule inspir-
ed hope and faith in the future, and
renewed affection for the Union.

The material development in nearly
all the Southern States in the last five
years has excited wonder and admira-
tion. This is but the beginning of
an era of prosperity as sure to follow
the march of industrial enterprise as
any result that may be anticipated
from human hands.

One of the best signs in the South
is the recognition of the new condi-
tions that have arisen from the fall
of slavery and the desire to conform
to them, while able and sagacious
leaders courageously advise the course
that duty should pursue. The Hon.
W. M. Robbins, of North Carolina,
in a recent address before the Literary
Society of Erskin College, gave the
young men about entering on the
busy stage of life some excellent
counsel, which seems all the more
impressive when compared with the
utterances before the rebellion. "The
dignity of labor must be respected,"
said Mr. Robbins. "The young men
must discard the old models, pull
down the ancient idols, put away
false pride, and go to work. In this
way they would make the fair South-
ern land what nature and God intend-
ed it to be—the world's garden of
beauty, a treasure house of wealth,
the dwelling place of power, the home
of science and of humanity's best and
noblest civilization."

These are wise and practical words,
worthy to be cherished by every man
as full of the best instruction. This
is the tone of intelligent sentiment all
through the South, and, operating as
it does on the rising generation, the
future may be regarded as abounding
in the richest promise.

Labor was once esteemed discredi-
table, because it was chiefly performed
by the slaves of the rich, or by poor
whites who were not able to own sla-
ves. But now the great cotton crops
are produced in part by white men
who would formerly have thought
themselves degraded by such toil.
In other branches of agriculture, in
thriving manufactures, in railroad
building, and in various other indus-
tries white labor is efficient; and, with
a higher intelligence than that of the
black field hand, it is constantly de-
veloping new sources of wealth.

Waste and extravagance, that under
the old system ate up much of the
revenues of the South, are no longer
visible. Stern necessity has taught
the millions who emerged almost pen-
niless from a four years' war, the
value of money, and the survivors are
making the most of this useful educa-
tion.

The old secessionists, who will never
forget slavery and never learn the
value of liberty, are passing away.
The little boys who were toddling
when Fort Sumter was fired upon are
grown to man's estate, and they are
fast stepping into the places of those
who precipitated that event. Let us
all welcome the new South to the
destiny of wealth, intelligence, and
power that is open before her.

Press Convention Poem.

You have set me gallant gentlemen,
A task beyond my powers—
My muse is Just a butterfly
That sports thro' sunny hours.

Its fragile wings essay no flight
Beyond the rosy flush,
Where throbbing in warm golden light
The summer roses blush.

And reaching upward to the height
To which your aims aspire,
Would need an eagle's soaring flight,
An eagle's eye of fire.

No longer Pleasure's idle guest
Allures your eager feet,
As gathering from the east and west,
From north and south you meet,

Aroused at last you recognize,
And wiser grown, confess,
How high the calling that is yours,
How powerful the Press!

Your task it is to hold the gauge
That measures public right,
And for the people's good to wage
With wrong an endless fight.

No private gain, no selfish end
Must check the utterance strong,
With which the Right you e'er defend,
Or boldly censure wrong.

No coward's heart, no fawning thrift,
No lust of place, nor gold,
For tho' self-chosen, still it is
A public trust you hold.

Between the factions of the day,
That mean ignoble strife,
Men look to you to point the way
To a purer public life.

To lift the public standard up
To a higher, broader plane,
Where the country's good is some-
times sought,

Instead of private gain.
You spin the subtle threads that sway
The people in their choice,
The echo of your words it is
That swells the public voice.

By you in large degree is wrought
The country's weal or woe,
You start the springs of public thought
Whence public actions flow.

There was an old Egyptian law,
A strange majestic thing—
When death before the bar of God
Called him, who was their king,

A herald summoned forth the dead,
Once more in royal state,
To take his place midst living men
And solemn trial wait.

While all the nobles of the land,
In grave tribunal then
Judged all his life, the good, the ill,
That he had wrought for men.

Time changeth forms, altho' that court
Is held in every land,
No longer dead, but living men
At its tribunal stand.

And every editorial desk
Has a judgment seat been made,
Whereat the deeds of public men,
The good and ill are weighed.

Their actions scanned, their motives
sought,
Whether for wrong or right,
And woe to him who falleth short
When weighed in public sight.

But the public mind is fair and true,
The public heart is kind
Take heed no selfish motives tinge
The verdicts that you find.

For should the test of time disprove
The charges that you made,
The public scorn will shift to him
Who stabbed with treacherous blade

And yet a higher trust you hold,
A trust both grave and great,
For those who train the children's
mind

Make the future of the State.
Who fills a child's unreasoning mind
With tales of crime and vice,
Is planting there a scorpion's egg,
To bear a cockatrice.

From a fountain poisoned at the source
A poisoned stream must flow,
And the grain we reap at harvest
Springs from the seed we sow.

Then oh! take care my masters,
That you sow no hurtful seed
In the columns of the journals
That the little children read.

Let innocence still hold a veil,
Unrent before her eyes,
Nor barter harmless ignorance
For knowledge that is not wise.

God save you all, brave gentlemen,
And make you strong to raise
Your calling far above the snares
Of narrow, devious ways.

To be so brave, so just, so true,
That all men must confess
How noble is the work you do,
How mighty is the Press!

REBECCA CAMEFON,
Hillsboro, N. C., July 4th, 1883.

New Postal Order Rates.

On and after of 1st July, the new
and lower rates for postal money or-
ders go into effect, and the amount
which can be sent by any one person
is increased from \$50 to 100. The
reduced charges are as follows: Eight
cents for orders not over \$10, ten
cents for orders between \$10 and \$15,
fifteen cents between \$15 and \$30,
twenty cents between \$30 and \$40,
twenty-five cents between \$40 and \$50,
thirty cents between \$50 and \$60,
thirty-five cents between \$60 and \$70,
forty cents between \$70 and \$80,
forty-five cents between \$80 and \$100.
These rates apply only to domestic
money orders, that is, to points with-
in the United States.

Warm Springs.

Wilmington Star

A special correspondent of the
Louisville Courier-Journal has been
visiting Western North Carolina and
writes more than two columns of en-
thusiastic praise and description. He
writes of the magnificent scenery,
without a rival this side of the Rocky
Mountains; of the cascades at Warm
Springs; of the beautiful falls of Cath-
erine May; of a visit to Towering Bluff
mountains; of the boundless hospitali-
ty an the cultivated residents at the
Springs. We make one brief extract:

"It was at Warm Springs that the
scene of Mrs. Francis Hodgson Burn-
ett's novel 'Louisiana,' was laid, and
it was here that she wrote 'Esmeralda,'
that has cheered the hearts of so many
lovers of the pure and beautiful in
art. 'Christian Reid,' Miss Fisher,
North Carolina's noted novelist, wrote
her delightful book 'The Land of the
Sky,' descriptive of life in these grand
mountains that have thrown a magic
spell about us and held us while our
hearts and eyes turned fondly toward
the old Kentucky home."

A Tragic Occurrence.

Statesville Landmark.

Four wagons and teams on the way
from Wilkes to Statesville, stopped
and spent Wednesday night near
Wooten's, about five miles from Jen-
ning's mills in the northern part of
this county. The wagons were those
of Mr. W. M. Ashber, Capt. J. A.
Cooper, Col. Leland Martin and W.
H. Reeves, Esq. The Reeves wagon
was in charge of William Reeves, a
son of the owner, and Frank Obey,
colored. Fleet Martin was driving
his father's wagon, and Parks, col-
ored, and Shumate, white, had charge
of the teams of Messrs. Cooper and
Ashber. The five temsters made a
very pleasant party Wednesday night.
Yesterday morning their jokes and
pranks were renewed. Having finish-
ed breakfast about an hour after
sunrise, they were preparing to move
on to Statesville. Parks and young
Reeves had been "fooling" with each
other a good deal, but just before
moving off Reeves and Martin got
into a romp. Suddenly the others
were startled by the crack of a revol-
ver. Young Reeves exclaimed "Lor-
dy, mercy," and fell at the root of a
tree. When reached he was dead.

The ball from the pistol in the hands
of Fleet Martin had penetrated his
brain just above the left eye. Young
Martin had been flourishing the pistol
about the day before, when it was
really unloaded. In the afternoon of
Wednesday, however, he had put in
it, the only cartridge he had. Doubt-
less he had forgotten this and was
snapping it a Reeves for fun. There
is no room to doubt that the killing
was accidental. The boys were neigh-
bors and were on the best of terms.

Young Reeves was in the eighteenth
year of his age; Martin is in his nine-
teenth year. The latter turned around
with his wagon, into which he put
the body of his dead friend, and start-
ed home with it, accompanied by the
team which the deceased had been
driving. The other two wagons came
on to Statesville. Fleet Martin is a
brother of Mr. Harry C. Martin of
this place.

The Test of Chivalry.

Baltimore Sun.

The Beirne-Elam duel is discussed
by the New York Nation less tem-
perately than might be expected from
a journal which in general deals
calmly and philosophically with topics
both great and small. It is, no doubt,
exceedingly difficult for practical,
common sense people to look patient-
ly upon an exhibition of utter folly,
as is shown in a resort to duello, but
the evil will hardly be cured by the
use of intemperate personalities. The
duel as it has existed in the South was
the result of an exaggerated concep-
tion of what was due to and from a
gentleman. It was because the apoth-
eosis, as it were, of the idea contained
in the word "gentleman" that it was
thought necessary to defend the title
even with the blood and life. The
deduction was manifestly absurd.
What modern civilization demands
shall be lopped off is this bloody and
illogical conclusion, not the theory of
gentlemanhood, with its real duties
and responsibilities, which is
true and excellent enough in itself.
It is quite possible to create a healthy
public sentiment in the South, which
will before many years make dueling
as infrequent as it is in the North. In-
deed, no inconsiderable progress has
been made in that direction already.
To complete the work it is only neces-
sary that the sentiment which has
been brought into existence in the
South should be assisted in its growth
and development by calm but deter-
mined moral encouragement from
without. Messrs. Beirne and Elam
are, of course, responsible, both mor-
ally and legally, for the bad example
which they have set, and for the vio-
lation of the laws of their State. They
are to a certain extent, however,
the victims of the false system under
which they have been reared. To
make them the objects of mere abuse
is not likely to result in accomplishing
the desired end. What is neces-
sary is to substitute for the false
conception of honor a true conception of
honor; for the false standard of man-
hood a true standard of man-
hood; for the sensitiveness which feels
itself obliged to respond to a chal-
lenge a principle which holds itself too
high to violate the laws and perpetu-
ate a vicious example. The man who
has the nerve and moral courage to
lead the way towards this higher
plane of manhood need not fear ridic-
ule or contempt. Outside of Virgin-
ia he would be held a little short of
a moral hero, and it would not be
long before he would also be honored
by his own people. In the past it has
required more courage not to fight
than to accept a challenge. How
much better and nobler than the de-
grading compulsion of criminal law
would be the example of some chival-
rous man courageous enough to face
a foolish public sentiment, and strong
enough to remold and redict it!

The Mexican National Railway has
been finished as far as the City of
Acambaro, 286 kilometers (192) miles
from the City of Mexico.

The many cyclones of the current
year are as nothing to the furious fire-
storms that have been whirling over
the sun. One centre of enormous en-
ergy is now represented by a spot
55,000 miles in diameter. It is cer-
tain that these sun spots are to some
extent correlated with meteorological
phenomena on the earth, but the pre-
cise degree and direction of this in-
fluence remains as yet a mystery.

The model of the statue of General
Robert E. Lee, which is to be erected
in New Orleans, arrived at New York
on Tuesday by steamship, where it
will be cast in bronze. The entire
monument will be eleven feet high.
The statue, representing the General
in full uniform, with his arms folded,
will be sixteen feet in height, and will
stand on a Doric column ninety-five
feet high. The name of Tivoli Square,
where the monument is to be placed,
will be changed to Lee Circle.