

CAROLINA MOUNTAINEER.

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MORGANTON, N. C., SATURDAY, AUGUST 4, 1883.

NO. 1.

1883.

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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 complete in all departments; well assorted, new and reasonable, 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:

Three 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 vessels of 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, -- AUGUST 4, 1883

NORTH CAROLINA RIVERS.

M. V. MOORE IN HARPER'S MAGAZINE.

Carolina! Land of waters! Here the strangest rivers are.

Arrarat and Alligator, and the famous stream of Tar.*

Broad and Rocky here are rivers, here are rivers old but New.

Yellow, Black, and silver Green, and White oak, Bay and Reddie too,

Here the whirling, wild Watauga, leaping Elk, and crooked Tos,

Lakkeestah,† by the Paint Rock, and the wingless Pigeon's flow,

Tennessee, and swift Hiwassee, gulfward all through mountains go,

Where the Cherokee still lingers is the nimble Nantahala.

In the land of Junaluske is the Valley, gurgling gayly,

In the dismal lake-land is the viney festooned Scuppernon.

In the cloud home and the sky-land Swannanoa skims along,

In the pine-lands over marl-beds rubby wine-like Cashie creeps.

In the fern-land from the balsams Tuckaseegees grandly leaps

Here Oconalufee laughs, and wee Cheo-wee frets and clashes,

And 'mid towering canons Linville's silvery spray spurts and splashes,

And here John with sands all golden, 'neath the rhododendrous dashes.

From Virginia come Meherrin, Nottoway, the deep and slow.

In the gray and yellow hill-land, where tobaccos golden grow,

Tubling Dan and Mayo, Fisher, Mitchell, Flat and Eno, go.

Here is Yadin winding ever like a serpent 'mid the hills

Here Catawba, pebbled from a thousand brawling rills,

Here's Uwharrie with its hurry, here the lazy Waccamaw.

Here are heard the humming spindles on the busy Deep and Haw.

Here in field and Swamp and forest are the Lumber and Pedee,

And upon her breast Coharie, Colly and the Minnowee.

Here the Cape Fear's storied waters gradually go to open sea.

Here Contentnea and Trent, pouring into Neuse, find Ocrakee,

Where the herring comes in spring time are Chewan and broad Roanoke.

North and Newport, Yeopim, Pungo, Pasquotank, and Pamlico,

Pentigo queer Perquimans—here the millions come and go.

Dripping, gurgling, gushing, rushing, tumbling, creeping, so they be,

Carolina's matchless rivers from their fountains to the sea.

*The Indian word is Torpoco, or Tauqueoh.

†The Indian name of French Broad.

A MISTAKE CORRECTED.

A Manufacturer of Plug Tobacco rises to explain the Reduction of the Tobacco Tax.

MR. EDITOR: I see in one of our county papers, of a recent date, a short article claiming that the manufacturer and retail dealer in tobacco are the parties benefitted and not the consumer as was intended by the change or reduction of the tax.

I beg to differ with whoever wrote the article. It may seem to the consumer and the writer of the article referred to that they are getting no more tobacco than they were before the tax was reduced for the same money. But because they do not get a plug of tobacco in a different shape that is no reason that they are not getting more tobacco than they did before the tax was reduced. I come in the line as one of the parties accused of getting the benefit of the reduction, and not the consumer, I have this to say, as a manufacturer, that as soon as the tax was reduced I reduced the price on my tobacco 8 cents, and this year I am making some tobacco the same size for the same price only the plug is heavier than it was before the reduction of the tax. If the writer of the article supposes that a manufacturer can set aside his "shapes" which are very expensive just because the tax is reduced 8 cents he does not have much experience in regard to manufacturing tobacco, and simply because he does not get a larger sized plug of tobacco comes to the conclusion that the manufacturer and retail dealer are the men who are getting the benefit of the reduction. Try 4 plugs and a half now and see if they do not weigh as much as six did this time last year and then talk about your 10 cent plugs becoming beautifully smaller. Respectfully, S. P. LACKEY.

Morganton, July 30, 1883.

A RACY LETTER.

Giving a Visitor's Impressions of Morganton and a Description of a Trip to Piedmont Springs—Personal Squibs—Accidents and Incidents as Seen and Heard by a young lady Reporter for The Mountaineer.

MR. EDITOR: In accepting your very flattering invitation to act as reporter for THE MOUNTAINEER at Piedmont Springs, allow me to preface my account of our delightful excursion to that beautiful mountain resort by giving my impressions of MORGANTON

itself. I have visited nearly every point of interest in the Carolina Mountains, Asheville, Waynesville, Hendersonville, Warm Springs and other popular resorts, but have never yet found a more delightful point for summer headquarters than Morganton. Situated more than 1200 feet above the sea on the breezy hills of the

CATAWBA VALLEY,

it is completely encircled by grand mountains, and the scenery is superb beyond description. The South Mountain chain sweeps around the valley in a graceful curve on the South and East, beautifully dotted with farms and orchards; in the North-east the symmetrical outline of Hibriten and the rugged crest of the Grandfather Mountain loom up against the sky; in the west Table Rock, Hawk's Bill, Short Off, and the long trending Linville Range leads the eye from one height to another till it rests on the imperial Black Mountain range with

MOUNT MITCHELL

towering proudly above the giant peaks around. Nor is the mountain view the only scenic attraction. From any of the hills there are lovely views of the fertile Catawba valley, with the broad silvery river winding among meadows and corn-fields and murmuring near ancient homesteads that have stood the storms of more than a century. Just outside the town limits

LAKE LOUISE,

a beautiful sheet of water a mile long is nestled among the hills, affording excellent facilities for moonlight boat riding, where in company with a handsome young gondolier the writer has spent several delightful evenings, wafted into fairy land by the sweet music of the guitar. On one of the hills overlooking the lake, is situated the Western North Carolina Asylum for the Insane, a beautiful building with graceful domes and minarets, the largest and handsomest building in the State, and the best arranged Asylum in America. Of Morganton itself, let me say that its situation is beautiful, that it has many elegant and attractive homes, six good churches five schools, two hotels, three newspapers, and society that for intelligence, refinement and polish is unsurpassed anywhere. Its population is now at least one thousand and is rapidly increasing I suppose from the number of dwelling that are being erected and the fact that there is not a vacant house in town.

But I have been digressing, as the object of this letter was to tell you of a trip to

PIEDMONT SPRINGS,

one of the many points around Morganton to which the young people are wont to make excursions. The best part of any kind of an excursion, Mr. Editor, is to have a good, jolly, de-as-you-please kind of a party, and those who are familiar with the young ladies and gentlemen who visited Piedmont last Thursday night will know that they could have a good time in Terra Del Fuego. The following is a list of

THE PARTY:

Mr. I. T. Avery and Miss Kate Johnson, Mr. Alex Wilson and Miss Emma Soales, Mr. Gaither Pearson and Miss Lollie Avery, Mr. Fred Oertel and Miss Hattie Chambers, Mr. W. B. McDowell and Miss Sallie Hallman, Mr. S. C. Adams and Miss Jessica Chambers, Mr. W. C. Ervin and Miss Addie Marsh, Mr. John McDowell and Miss Hattie Avery, Mr. C. M. McDowell and Miss Mamie Adams, and Messrs. J. W. Happoldt, J. J. McElrath and Alfred

Marsh—as merry a party of young people as ever took Piedmont by storm. The most of us left Morganton at 4 p. m. and reached Piedmont after a pleasant ride of four hours over a very good mountain road. The springs are on the banks of a clear, rapid stream that flows through the narrow valley between Brown Mountain and the Winding Stair Mountains. The hotel, which stands on the opposite side of the creek from the iron and sulphur springs, is the ideal old time

COUNTRY TAVERN,

with long, shady piazzas and stands in the midst of a lawn beautifully shaded with black locust and spruce pine trees. Here we arrived just at dark, and were given a warm reception and, still better, a warm supper, after which the interesting ceremony of stowing away a score of people in a house already full was begun and successfully carried out by the landlord. A few "spare rooms" were found for the ladies and the gentlemen were quartered in the offices; the report that the fleshy guitarist had to sleep in a hay stack being a romance. Friday was spent pleasantly enough in strolling in the shady walks up the creek, in driving and horseback riding, while several couples actually went fishing, but without any apparent success.

Friday night a detachment of "Co. Q," headed by the genial, jolly, ruddy and

ROUNDT HAPFOLDT,

arrived from Morganton, with violin guitar and bass violin to the great delight of the devotees of Terpsichore and to the sweet strains of music furnished by Messrs. Oertel, Happoldt and McElrath, they devoted the night to the quadrille, the polka and the waltz, until at a late hour the weary dancers retired for rest before their return to Morganton on Saturday morning.

THE INCIDENTS

of the trip were numerous and interesting, but unfortunately very few of them came under the immediate observation of your reporter. I must not forget to mention however, that a young lady and gentleman belonging to the party started to visit Tilden Falls, a cascade one mile from the Springs, but lost their way and when found by their friends who went in search of them the young man was entirely exhausted, poor fellow, and had sunk on his knees at the young lady's feet. The appearance of his friends on the scene soon restored him to his good spirits and upright position.

Friday evening Misses Emma Soales and Addie Marsh with their escorts were out horseback riding, on one of the roads winding up the mountains above the springs when they encountered

A LARGE RATTLESNAKE

coiled in the road and which came near striking its poisonous fangs into Miss Soales' horse, causing the frightened animal to rear and plunge in a manner that would have unseated a less skillful rider than Miss S. The dangerous reptile was dispatched, the rattles secured, and an hour later the merry party dashed into the yard at the springs, one of the young ladies triumphantly bearing the rattles and the other having her beaver decorated with the plumage of a mountain pheasant found far up on the heights.

It is a very delicate thing Mr. Editor, to draw comparisons but the following remarks are hazarded "according to the best of our knowledge, information and belief," as the lawyers say, and are not spoken *ex cathedra*, as the writer is a young lady and not a young gentleman. Having said this much let me add that IT WAS OBSERVED by your reporter that of the young ladies composing the party Miss Hattie Avery was the prettiest, that Miss Soales had the sweetest voice and received the most attention, that Miss Marsh was the most graceful horseback rider, that Miss Lollie

Avery was the most graceful dancer in the quadrilles while Misses Hallman and Adams were, perhaps, the most graceful in the waltz. Of the gentleman I will only say that Mr Happoldt was the merriest while the handsomest man in the party was — But I haven't time to tell you this week. My letter is already much too long, and so, to prevent a row with any whom I may have offended, let me retire behind that impenetrable bomb proof, a *nom de plume*, and subscribe myself

MABEL LEE.

Morganton, N. C., July 31.

ITEMS OF INTEREST.

Boston has 779 policemen and the cost of the force last year was \$900,562.

A Dakota editor speaks of John Bright as being "the inventor of a very successful disease of the kidneys."

A man has been committed to jail in Nashville, Tenn., for failing to pay a judgment of one cent and cost found against him.

San Francisco physicians have discovered one hundred and seven cases of leprosy among the hoodlum class of boys who smoke cigarettes made by Chinamen.

Horse doctors are now admitted to court in England. The world does sort of scoot along after all.

It is admitted that the director's office of Western Union Company is the greatest watering place in the country.

Of 85 professors of religion in the graduating class at Yale College this year only five will study for the ministry.

So poor a country as Spain has appropriated \$200,000 to be expended in efforts to prevent the spread of cholera in that country.

It is believed (by some) that fifty million people in the United States today drink no more whisky than 35,000,000 did thirty years ago.

LaGrange, Indiana, offered a bounty for woodchuck scalps, and has paid for more than 5,000 at a cost of \$1,250. In one day the boys brought in 1,500.

In England all persons who get married are obliged to do so before noon, unless they obtain a special license. A bill extending the hour to 4 o'clock is under consideration.

Statistics show that 100,000 people are killed by whisky, where one person is killed by a mad dog. Moral—Don't be afraid of a mad dog.

Mr James Anandale, of Sellersburg, Ind., was divorced from his wife, and has now married his late mother-in-law. His ex-wife who thereby becomes his step-daughter, has also married again.

Cel. King, of Texas, has sold his ranch and cattle near San Antonio for \$4,000,000 to an English syndicate. This is said to be the largest ranch in the world.

Mahone is struck with color blindness. He cannot see the difference between a Virginia darkey and a Virginia gentleman.

A San Francisco paper makes the rather remarkable assertion that a peach tree on the farm of William Overfield, in South Auburn, California, which has heretofore borne very fine peaches, this year hangs full of plums. The peach and plum trees were in blossom at the same time, and grow close together.

"Sir!" indignantly cried a Republican in Iowa, seizing his inkstand, "the influence of my newspaper is not for sale, I would have you informed. But," he added in a less warlike tone as his visitor rose to depart, "for something pretty neat I might be induced to rent her out to you for this campaign."

Justice Field, of the United States Supreme Court, firmly believes that the day is not distant when the Isthmus of Panama will form the Southern boundary of the United States.