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The Press and Carolinian.

Volume 18. Hickory, North Carolina, Thursday, May 24, 1888. Number 21.

Local News.

Queen Victoria is 69 years old to day.

We are glad to see Mr Grace out again.

Mr. Geo. W. Blount of Wilson was in town this week.

Ice, ice, ice, ice, ice, ice, ice, ice, ice, at S. S. Haithcock's Drug Store.

Mrs. P. C. Hall has returned from a short visit to Newton.

Rev. J. H. Shuford will preach in the Reformed Church Sunday morning.

High collars for the summer trade,
And in the latest fashion made.
Royster & Martin.

Mr. D. L. Fox who has been at [illegible] at Louisville, Ky., returned to Hickory Sunday.

We keep the best cravats and ties,
To suit each need that may arise.
Royster & Martin.

Mr. Simon Godwin, once a citizen and depot agent in Hickory, died in Selma on the 2nd instant, aged 88 years.

Straw hats of every shape and size,
To please all tastes, to charm all eyes
at Royster & Martin's, Hickory, N. C.

McDowell county instructed two thirds of its vote to be cast for Judge Fowle and the other third for Major Stedman.

Some full dress shirts on hand we keep,
At prices that are very cheap.
Royster & Martin.

The Mountain Hotel in Morganton has undergone repairs, and was opened on the 15th instant by Mr. Hamilton Erwin.

The celebrated "W. L. Douglas $3 Shoe," also a full line of his other advertised goods may be found at "Link McComb & Co's, Agents, Hickory."

The Colored Citizen is the name of a new paper just started in the State by a colored man in the interests of the colored race.

Our nobby pants are unsurpassed,
And with the best must needs be classed.
Royster & Martin.
Hickory, N. C.

The lawn party which was to have been given last Tuesday night for the benefit of the Hickory Cornet Band has been postponed indefinitely on account of the continual inclemency of the weather.

We are under obligation to Mr Hall for a very interesting account of his trip to Kentucky the State for fast horses, pretty women and bourbon whisky.

The storm last Saturday afternoon about four miles below town was destructively mixed with wind and rain which destroyed much wheat and beat off the fruit.

The White Front Clothing Store is now
Without a rival anywhere;
Competitors are forced to bow
And its high prestige bear.

The new Mayor seems to be teaching the law to the old administration. The Secretary and ex Constable have taken the first lessons. Other members are expected to join the class soon.

Don't fail to attend the high tea to be given Friday night by the [illegible] J. N. Bohannon's [illegible]. It will undoubtedly be an enjoyable occasion judging by past [illegible] which have been managed by these same ladies.

Col. Cowles passed through Hickory to Lenoir yesterday.

Mr. D. W. Rowe has been canvassing the western counties for the past three weeks in the interest of the Hickory Piedmont Fair, and reports fine prospect of a large attendance.

Hon. Wm. A. Smith died at the residence of his son-in-law, Capt. W. H. Green, Gen. Supt. R & D system, Richmond, Va., on the 16th. He was once receiver of the W. N. C. R. and is well known along the line.

An Editor's Dream.

If bread is "the staff of life," then [illegible] must be the gold-headed [illegible]

For Fifty Cents.

We will send this paper from now until the election to any address for fifty cents. You want to hear the news and this is the chance to get it.

Arrivals at the "Bost House," Thursday, May 17.

Hickory, N. C.—A. A. Shuford, L. R. Whitener, Charlie Bost, Miss Carrie Holden, Miss B. Sharp, Miss A. Robinson, Miss N. Moore, Miss M. Faucette, Miss Amelia McComb, Miss Lizzie McComb, Misses Shuford, Messrs. R. L. Alexander, M. M. Bost, E. L. Whitener, D. M. McComb, R. Johnson, H. B. Chaise, C. H. Cline, R. M. Mead, Jr., R. R. Black, J. F. Murrill.

Messrs. L. L. Green, J. C. Ray, John Robins and L. Blackburn, of Watauga, and W. C. Pearson, of Lenoir, spent Monday in Hickory en route for Raleigh to attend the Republican convention. So far as we heard any expression they were all for Dockery and Green, and actually talked about the possibility of their election. The east-bound train had on board a large number from the west going on the same fruitless expedition. But it all goes in a lifetime. If it were not for hope the party would die.

Tag Your Dogs.

All owners of dogs are hereby notified that they must pay due attention to Section 25 of the Town Ordinances for last year in relation to dogs, and tag their dogs before the first day of June. The town constable will be directed to kill all dogs or sluts running at large within the corporate limits not having on the required tax-tag after the said first day of June.

J. G. Hall, Mayor.

May 17, 1888.

Auction Sale of Valuable Town Lots.

On Saturday, May 26, in front of the Post Office in the town of Hickory, I well sell to the highest bidder five lots with houses and fifty-one vacant lots, lying south of the Western N. C. Railroad, in West Hickory. Sale at 2 o'clock. Terms 10 per cent. cash, balance in 12 months, with 8 per cent interest. A plot of the lots can be seen at the law office of F. L. Cline or by application to the undersigned. D. W. Rowe.

May 23, 1888—1t

Our fancy vests are made in style
To please a millionaire;
But although made to please the eye
They still are made to wear.
White Front Clothing Store.
Hickory, N. C.

We are truly glad to lay before our readers this week the unqualified denial and the overwhelming refutation of the slanderous charges made through these columns last week against Judge Shepherd. We have no personal acquaintance with Mr Grimes, but the character that name has borne was to us a rebuttal of the idea that his charges were the fruit of the too common prejudice against the lawyer whose duty leads him in opposition to popular clamor. Mr. Grimes was correctly informed that we are not afraid to publish the truth, and we now inform him that [illegible] and the name of Grimes will be dishonored with less than this and the public demands no more.

For the Press and Carolinian.

A Trip Westward.

Mr. Editor:—Your correspondent seated himself in the west bound train on Tuesday, the 15th instant, his destination being Louisville, Kentucky. Some account of the incidents of the trip, and more especially some observations in respect to what I am disposed to call the leading city of the South, may not be uninteresting to your readers.

It may first be noted that the time schedule westward and returning, which went into effect on the 13th instant, is an expedition one. Leaving Hickory [illegible] Asheville is reached at 1.51 o'clock. A stop of ten minutes at the latter place, and the train speeds on down the French Broad, reaching Hot Springs at 6.10 P. M., where "thirty minutes for supper" is announced. My traveling companion had provided a whole some lunch, so without leaving the car we "supplied the inner man," while other travelers in search of fare more dainty, rushed for the supper room of the "Hot Springs Hotel," where of course they got hot coffee, et cetera. Soon the "all aboard" was heard, then the ring of the bell, and away we went. Paint Rock, more euphoniously called Unaka, is passed, and we are in the State of which Bill Arp sang:

"Sweet land of liberty, of thee
I could not sing in Tennessee."

This, however, was said of East Tennessee in the years immediately following the civil war, when the hand of violence was raised against both friend and foe in the border counties of Tennessee and North Carolina. Time has allayed most of the acerbities which red handed war in "man's inhumanity to man" planted in the hearts of so many people. That land is now a goodly sight to behold.

Newport, Tennessee, is passed. This is a thriving town on the banks of the Big Pigeon and French Broad Rivers, in the midst of a fine agricultural district, from whence [illegible] Abernethy has brought hogs to feed us, horses [illegible] Hickory has sent to Newport for the building of her best houses considerable quantities of lumber and finished building material, to say nothing of a [illegible] of Piedmont Wagons. [illegible]

[illegible] is famous for the number of vociferous voices of its hotel porters [illegible] Hickory, the police made them stand back to the great relief of passengers who were getting off there. Among them were an old gentleman and his wife who had [illegible] thirty years in Minnesota, and had recently left there because it was too cold a climate. The old lady, whose avoirdupois was possibly two hundred pounds, informed your correspondent that they are now traveling around [illegible] the very charitable purpose of [illegible] [illegible] genuine North Carolina humor, that he had been "strained too often in his trading expeditions to Hickory to have any grounds." Your correspondent being adverse to admit defeat in such colloquial contest retorted, "I'd sooner spend the balance of my days in purgatory than in Idaho West." Following this he invited me to lunch with him, but our train had reached Knoxville [illegible] towards and across the great State of Kentucky, first made famous by the foot prints of Daniel Boone, who was first a Carolinian, and in fact made classic the hills around Wilkesboro, on which the writer has had many a boon companion. Shaking hands with our Caldwell friend, and wishing him a happy return before many [illegible] prosperous Western North Carolina, we had hardly time to think that we were being hurried away from one of the growing cities of the South. Knoxville bids fair to outstrip any of our North Carolina towns, in fact she has a wealth of business men who are all active in the use of money, head and hand in searching out for her any possibility of future greatness. Her commercial [illegible] give promise of remarkable prosperity. She is already invading the trade marts of other and more pretentious cities. This taken in connection with her manufacturing industries, her railroad facilities, with other railroads already projected, all proclaim to the world that Knoxville is no "mean city."

It is now 10 o'clock. Night has "drawn her dusky curtain down, forgetting to pin it with a star." It is raining. The Louisville train flies along under its new schedule, just then in effect, and it must make Louisville, 267 miles distant, by 7.30 the next morning. In this day of competition with convict labor, no wagon maker can afford the luxury and the freedom of a Pullman sleeper, so we settled down into the seat to which our tickets entitled us, and being unable to make observations respecting the outer world, sought companionship among our fellow passengers. [illegible] however [illegible] the soothing influences of [illegible] night [illegible] fell asleep. Then it was [illegible]

[illegible] least a part of the famous "Blue Grass Region," but were not so fortunate as to get into the heart of it, hence, without much that is worthy of note, we rolled into Louisville and repaired to the "Galt House," one of the most noted of Southern hotels, in time for breakfast, which being much enjoyed after an all night travel, we were invited into one of the parlors to meet our brethren of the wagon making fraternity. After a short consultation an invitation was accepted by the company to take carriages and visit places of interest about the city, more particularly the new works of the Kentucky Wagon Manufacturing Co. These we found [illegible] easy mannered, affable and courteous way, made the visit to these works exceedingly interesting and pleasant. A drive along some of the beautiful streets of the city brought us to the Pendennis Club rooms, where at 1 o'clock a sumptuous repast was served with genuine and unfeigned hospitality. Of course the "flowing bowl" was there, but convivial excess was notable only by its absence. This was followed by a ride to see "the races." The track was said to be in bad condition, hence the races that we witnessed were very poor, at least so they seemed to one who knows little of "fast horses." We were told of Derby day which had taken place a day or two before. This is free day at the races, and fabulous to be told of a horse named Macbeth, who had been purposely held back at the preceding races of the season, coming forward as the great victor on Derby day and winning from those who bet against him one hundred and forty thousand dollars. This is enough money to buy out the Piedmont Wagon Works and send the Mayor of Hickory to Congress for employment to boot.

Returning from the races, we alighted at the Galt House just in time for [illegible] dinner and accept another invitation to go on an excursion to "Mammoth Cave," which is eighty-five miles distant from Louisville. At 10 o'clock that night, ten ladies having joined the party, we took berths in a Pullman sleeper and next morning were at the "mouth of the cave." After some delay in arranging matters with the superintendent of the cave, having demanded conditions of entrance which he was unwilling to grant, from which we had to cave in and take his terms, we were granted an experienced guide of twenty-two years standing, who upon entering the cave face [illegible] looked [illegible] His [illegible] in addition to his being an explorer of this, the greatest [illegible] in the world, [illegible] the pinnacles of the cave [illegible] to take visitors [illegible] He is skilled in [illegible] optical illusions of great beauty that exist in different parts of the cave. His voice is well trained to bring out the reverberations [illegible] of the cavern, and [illegible] he is a fair ventriloquist.

In another communication the writer will give a more extended account of what he saw and has learned of the cave, and also of his impressions and what he has learned of the wonderfully progressive city of Louisville.

J. G. Hall.