

Press and Carolinian.

H. A. MURRILL, Editor.

NOTICES.

New Advertisements.

F. B. ALEXANDER—Announcement.
S. L. YOUNT—Tax Notice.
NOTICE—Executors.
WM. H. GODDARD—Wanted.
WANTED—G. W. MacAvoy.

Preaching in the Reformed church Sunday.

The Episcopal are going to give a benefit concert soon.

Books, Papers etc.,
44-31 at Royster's Drug Store.

Be sure and read Alexander's announcement on 8th page.

Senar or Colquitt was re-elected to the U. S. Senate on the 20th. inst.

Our mayor has been pretty lively this week curing people of the "chik ups."

Brother Argus, your language suits us so well that we adopt it for our own.

Rev. P. C. Henkle, D. D., will preach in the Lutheran church next Sunday night.

You can find what you want in fine clothing at Royster & Martin's, Hickory, N. C.

For men's furnishings call at Royster & Martin's white front clothing emporium, Hickory, N. C.

Our young and talented lawyer, Ed B. Cline, has moved his law office over the bank.

Get a pair of winter dress shoes, home-made shoes, or anything you want at Seagle Bros.

For the next few weeks the most interesting objects of conversation will be Christmas presents.

The Charleston News and Courier, one of the best dailies in the South, has gotten out a large trade issue.

Mr. and Mrs. Bost were given a pleasant little reception at Mr. and Mrs. W. P. Reinhardt's last Friday night.

Look over our advertising columns and you will find out where to go to get things that you want for the least money.

The Guinness Comedy Co. will play "Peck's Bad Boy" next Monday night, under the auspices of the Hickory M. O. Band.

Moore & Co. have a very large stock of furniture now. Go and see it and make your wife or daughter a Christmas present of a set.

When you bring your cotton to town come in and pay us that small amount you owe us. We will take any kind of produce for it.

We want 10,000 New Cash subscribers, and will give every person who brings us one 25 cents. You can make 25 cents by asking some one to subscribe to the Press & Carolinian.

It is getting cold now, and if you have anything to sell and want blankets or nice warm dress goods or some good heavy boots, etc., try Link, McComb & Co. They will give you good bargains and highest cash price for your produce.

Jewelry or silver-ware of some kind is the most acceptable of wedding presents. This ought to be called the "wedding era," and McMillan can suit you in what you want for a present. Look for the big watch.

Cheated.

"Potah fo' de Alexandah house," "Fiel Hotel," "Chandler hotel," "dis side, boss," and many other piercing shrieks are hurled at the traveling man as he alights from the train at Hickory. These runners for the different houses vie greatly with each other as to who shall have a drummer when he gets off the train. Last week a handsome and well-dressed young business man of Hickory stepped off the train loaded down with baggage and was beset by the "potahs" and almost robbed of his baggage before he could explain that he was Charley Chase, of the firm of Shuford & Co. This firm is doing a fine business and keep one and some times have two men on the road. Good luck to ye, boys.

Near a Fatal Dose.

On last Thursday evening, Lawrence, infant son of Mr. and Mrs. F. L. Cline, while playing at his grandfather's, got hold of a piece of cheese on which was some Rough on Rats. The little fellow ate the cheese before anyone knew it, and it would have been a fatal dose but for the timely arrival of medical aid, rendered by Dr. Whiteside. Persons using such stuff should be more careful with it. The death of all the rats in Christendom would not repay the loss of one human being.

We Appreciate Such.

We take the privilege of copying the following from a private letter from a subscriber, who also sent a check for his subscription:

"I must congratulate you on the vast improvements in your paper. It is a credit not only to Hickory, but to Western North Carolina, and as a 'Tar Heel' I look upon it with pleasure, and point at it with a 'long finger of pride.' 'It's a thing of beauty,' and I sincerely hope it will be 'a joy forever.'"

He Sent Us a Wrinkled Paper.

Webster's Weekly disagrees with us about Sam Randall's Democracy, and sends us a copy of the paper in which we cannot read what is said. It was worse wrinkled and twisted than brother Webster's and Mr. Randall's politics. If brother Webster will send us an unwrinkled paper in which his notice of our un-Randallism can be read, we will appreciate it, and if necessary "talk back" at him—in a brotherly way.

On Monday evening next our people have a genuine comedy treat in store. The Guinness Comedy Co. will appear in Shuford's Hall in that ridiculous farce entitled Peck's Bad Boy. No more laughable farce has ever been placed on the stage. The Company carry their own scenery and music.

Reserved seats are now on sale at Link, McComb & Co.'s Store. Get your seats early.

Married.

GREINER-WHITESIDE.—Married, on the eve of November 21, at the house of the bride's father, Miss E. C. Gettner, of Hickory, to Dr. J. C. Whiteside, of Newton. The relatives only were present.

Wanted.

By G. W. MacAvoy, proprietor of the Hickory Inn, trapped or shot partridges in any number. Good cash prices paid for same.

See Royster & Martin's "bee hive" shirt for 75 ct.

Retrospective.

We have been waiting for something—expecting something—the formal expression of somebody's, or perhaps, several bodies, views as to how an individual should run a newspaper and as to how a stock company should run a job printing establishment, and how to successfully—or otherwise—conduct the printing business; but as yet, we have only heard of it "as through a glass darkly," so to speak. But, Fido, ain't it funny, when you come to think about it, how some people think they are right and that everybody else is wrong? The Mohammedan thinks he is right, and that the Christian is wrong. It is the same with the followers of the hundred other creeds and the adherents of political parties. The Mormons think they are right. The plaintiff and defendant in a law suit both think they are right. The little pill doctor thinks he is right and that the big pill doctor is wrong. Doctor Mackenzie thinks he was right and that the German doctors were wrong. Some people think that the soul's salvation depends upon immersion, and others hold that it depends upon sprinkling. Some people think that marriage is a sacrament, others think it is simply a contract, while laterly the opinion has even been advanced by some that it is a failure. Some assert that a cheroot should be lit at the big end and others at the small end. Some tackle the small end of a boiled egg and more favor the larger end. All these people feel they are right just the same as those people who think they have a legitimate right to conduct their own business according to their ideas of business and at the same time attend to other people's business likewise, also. But there are many who do not agree with them—and in fact we are inclined to the opinion that they do not agree with themselves when cooler reflection comes to them; and for this reason we have written pleasantly of a little affair that we are willing to pass over without charging any one in Hickory with intolerance. No city can ever prosper and grow to greatness such as we hope to see Hickory attain and have ever labored to achieve if her people are intolerant and given to hasty or extreme measures in moments of excitement. It is for the people of Hickory to say whether the Press and Carolinian shall continue to work in the future as it has ever done in the past for the welfare and upbuilding of this city and the success in season and out of season of the Democratic party. We would have given this expression publication some days ago, but the battle was on then and even the semblance of disaffection might have done harm; hence we bided our time—and even now there are many things that we have left unsaid, as they are already forgotten.

Great Failures.

The biggest business crash ever known in North Carolina occurred in Durham last week, when the following six firms made assignments: The Bank of Durham, W. T. Blackwell, president, \$400,000; E. J. Parrish, \$190,000; J. W. Blackwell, coal dealer, \$110,000; W. T. Ellis, \$23,000; Muse & Shaw, and Robbins & Stone, \$8,000. Assets have not yet been announced. It is reported that some will pay in full, but this is only a rumor. The failures are a great surprise.

J. L. Marcum, of Durham, made an assignment on Saturday to the amount of \$165,000.

H. W. Hafner, of Chester, S. C., made an assignment the same day.

Abandonment.

A startling case of abandonment is being circulated around these parts. Two people who have been stopping in Hickory for some time, claiming to be refugees from Florida, left here on the N. G. Road last week for parts unknown to any but themselves. The man got off at Yorkville, S. C., the woman going on to Chester, where she too left the car and took the "three C's" road back to Yorkville, where she joined her pretended husband. When the N. G. train got to Lancaster a baby was found on the train covered with a newspaper.

Christmas presents for men and boys can be had at Royster & Martin's white front clothing emporium, Hickory, N. C.

Bring the children to see the "Bad Boy" and his chum play their pranks on the groceryman.

I never laughed so much in one evening before. I have just been to see Peck's Bad Boy.

A Good Character.

Lawyers and Judges often find it difficult to make a witness understand what is meant by "general character." If any of our fellow citizens have been in doubt as to what constitutes that "good character" necessary to entitle the possessor thereof to a license to run a liquor shop those doubts should grow less as they witness the evidence of "good character" exhibited by the keeper of the Hickory rum shop. Watch him as he cultivates the acquaintance of some young countryman whose dress and appearance indicate that he has money and would make a good customer. He must extend his acquaintance and bring in more patronage to help pay the high license, and the higher the license the less strain on the "good character." Watch him the day after his customer has taken too much, as he "takes him in" and charitably (?) persuades him that the "hair of the dog is good for the bite," and after said remedial "hair" has obliterated all recollection of the previous days, "bite" and every thing else, see the man of "good character," lead out his newly doctored patient and hand him over to the care and protection of the town authorities, while he of "good character" returns to "set his house in order" for the next customer. If any of our people yet have doubts about this "good character" we refer them to their fellow citizens who bore testimony before the Commissioners who granted the license. They know what they want. We don't.

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Hickory As a Tobacco Market.

There isn't a county in the State that can raise finer tobacco than Catawba, and there are very few towns that have any better backing and better facilities for the handling of tobacco than Hickory. It could be made the finest of tobacco markets without much trouble if the farmers would not expect too much and would stand to the warehouse men. Last Thursday the finest sale ever known to Hickory, was had in Haithcock's Warehouse. They had more tobacco than could be placed on the warehouse floor. It came from Catawba and all the surrounding counties. A majority of the tobacco was fine, there being an extraordinary good break of lights. The warehouse had six buyers and the tobacco brought from \$1.50 to \$42.00. Farmers should bring their tobacco here; they will get more for it than by sending it to Danville or other distant markets.

He Tried Us.

The Press of the State have been warned against J. S. Pears, Nashville, Tenn., as a fraud.—Reidsville Weekly.

Well, Mr. J. S. Pears don't catch the Gold Leaf, but he tried to. We did not know anything about him, and could not afford to take any risk. We so wrote him and requested that he pay in advance for the first quarter—at our rates and not his. We heard nothing more from Mr. Pears, and are neither in nor out of pocket anything on his account. When will newspaper publishers learn to protect themselves from such frauds!—Henderson Gold Leaf.

The same fraud offered us \$8 an inch, and when we demanded the first quarter in advance he did not answer, but went in search of a softer case. Pass him around, brethren.

Among the numerous Republicans now hungering after the P. O., here we hear of a colored brother. Perhaps he has not heard of the little rule which the "powers that be" have adopted in regard to the distribution of the offices. It runs thusly:

Aught's an ought,
Figger's a figger;
Office for the white man
But none for the nigger?

We print to day Gov. Seales's Thanksgiving Proclamation. The people of North Carolina have a great deal to be thankful for. The recent victory over Radicalism ought to greatly intensify the gratitude of every pious and patriotic heart. Let the poor be remembered on that day, and let the Churches take up a collection for the Orphans at the Oxford Asylum.

Now the election is over, some men think they have no further use for a newspaper. They are mistaken. A man is necessarily ignorant of county matters, and even of neighborhood news, unless he takes a home paper.

Charles Guinness, the imitable comedian as Old Hickory in Peck's Bad Boy.

Shuford's Hall, Monday evening next.

Diamond Dyes at wholesale and retail.
44-31 at Royster's Drug Store.

Full line lamp goods etc.,
44-31 at Royster's Drug Store.