

Press and Carolinian.

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H. A. MURRILL, Editor.

POWTERS.

The Hickory Inn is being well patronized.

Fine Silk Handkerchiefs at the White Front.

Stop at the Hickory Inn when you come to Hickory.

Read R. P. Dakin's new advertisement on 8th page.

Messrs. Field and Alexander have quit the hotel business.

Services in the Reformed church Sunday by Rev. Dr. Ingold.

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

Full Dress Shirts at Royster & Martin's White Front Clothing Emporium.

The new Democratic County Officials assumed the discharge of their several duties Monday.

There were forty names registered for dinner at the Hickory Inn on first day of opening.

The first material for the electric light plant has been received, and Hickory will shine forth in brilliant splendor soon.

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

Rates at the Hickory Inn are remarkably low for a first-class hotel—only \$2.50 per day. Other hotels not as fine charge \$3.00.

The Children's Missionary Society of Newton will give an entertainment Friday night. The "grab-bag" will contain jewelry and other valuables.

Large stock of photograph albums, toilet cases, shaving mugs, writing desks, flower vases, dolls, doll carriages, small wagons, etc., at Royster's drug store.

What ought to be done with an editor who, after receiving an invitation to us grand a thing as the opening of the "Inn," don't even say that the hotel is open?

Our Christmas goods are open and we will be glad to have everybody come and see them. We do not object to showing goods.
49-3t O. M. ROYSTER.

Judge Thomas Settle died very suddenly of heart disease in Judge Dick's office in Greensboro Nov. the 2nd inst. He has filled many places of honor and distinction and was among the highly respected citizens of the State. He was 55 years old, and leaves a large circle of mourning friends.

The schedule on the star route 13-239, from Newton to Lincolnton, changed Monday. The mail now leaves Newton Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays at 7 a. m., and arrives at Newton Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays at 4.50, p. m.—Enterprise.

The very fresh doctor who went into the kitchen of the Hickory Inn and undertook to order the servants around, and then goes home to Statesville and says the hotel proprietor and Hickory boys didn't treat him right, deserves, if such were not already the case, to be isolated from society. We extend a hearty hand of welcome to all gentlemen.

Resolutions of Respect.

WHEREAS, this Club must record with deep and lasting grief, the death of a beloved fellow member, Justin N. Jones, and

Whereas, while receiving with submissive hearts this seeming bereavement through the workings of the Divine Mind, we yet deem it meet and proper to formulate some memorial of the irreparable loss which we sustain. Therefore, be it

Resolved, That the Coterie pay this last and feeble tribute to one who, while in life, assisted and encouraged us by his own cheerful disposition, perseverance and ability, and by the zeal and earnestness which characterized his every undertaking.

Resolved, That the sudden removal of our friend and brother leaves a vacancy and shadow that will be deeply realized by all our members and will prove a grievous loss to this Club.

Resolved, that a copy of these resolutions, with our deep sympathy, be forwarded by the Secretary to the afflicted relatives; also to the PRESS & CAROLINIAN, Hickory, and the Charlotte Leader, Mich., for publication.

ED. B. CLINE,)
H. A. MURRILL, - Com.
WM. HALE, JR.)

We Want a Thousand More.

The Newton Enterprise notes the arrival in Catawba, of a farmer from the Northern part of New York, who came all the way in a two horse wagon, accompanied by his son, on a prospecting tour for a satisfactory location as a farmer. He found what he wanted in Catawba, has bought a farm and settled down. This is the sort we need. Tell him to invite "his uncles, his cousins and his aunts," to come, and bring their knitting and abide with us. We have lots of idle land in this country and we want honest, industrious people to come and occupy and own and work it. A thousand such men can find homes in Catawba.

The Half Had Not Been Told.

A lady of taste and culture, and who has traveled, was at the Hickory Inn last week. Leaving here she stopped with a friend in a neighboring town and told something of the beauty and equipments of our new hotel. Incredulity or other business brought the neighboring townslady to see whether there was any good thing in Hickory. She was shown through the Hickory Inn. Her admiration was even greater than her astonishment, and in the language of the Queen of Sheba, she declared that the half had not been told her of the grandeur, elegance, and beauty of the Inn.

Just What We Think.

If the Democratic party affects to endorse the retention of the internal revenue system in any way, shape, form or fashion, it sacrifices its bed-rock principle, which Thomas Jefferson, the great law giver, handed down from the political Sinai, and gives itself over to the most vicious, corrupting, and degenerate doctrine of centralization, thus striking a lasting blow at the prerogative of human liberty.—Webster's Weekly.

Young ladies can find silk mufflers to suit the most fastidious bear at the white front clothing emporium, Hickory, N. C.

Small wagons, carts, carriages, etc., at Royster's Drug Store. 49-2t

HICKORY INN.

The Opening a Grand Affair.

Largely Attended and Enjoyed by All.

Much has been said, much has been written, much has been conjectured, anticipated and hoped in regard to the opening of the Hickory Inn.

Hickory people don't like things done by halves and consequently the opening of the Inn was postponed till every thing was in order.

As was announced last week the doors were thrown open to the public for dinner last Thursday, for which meal forty people registered, who did justice to a meal that was all it should be.

After dining all hands were made busy preparing for the ball and banquet which was to be the feature of the evening and which turned out to be a signal success. Every thing passed off pleasantly during the entire evening with the exception of the rupture stirred up by the champion kicker doctor by going to the kitchen. He however was soon quieted and the Terpsichorean Goddess resumed her former sway.

The parlors, office, and dining-room—which was the dancing hall—were all well filled with dancers and spectators and the host and hostess, Mr. and Mrs. G. W. MacAvoy added much to every ones enjoyment.

The dance broke up in the wee small hours of the morning with a german beautifully led by Mr. Murphy, of Statesville.

The banquet was served in good style from 9 until 11 o'clock. We don't want to brag too much on our hotel but we are proud of it, and we think we don't claim too much when we say there is not a hotel in the State that excels it in architectural beauty or in inside furnishings. It is a credit to the town and especially to those of our citizens who have built and furnished it, and the manner in which it is conducted is a credit to the proprietor and his better half.

Thus we announce to the public that the Hickory Inn is open and we feel safe in saying that all who stop there will enjoy their stay in Hickory.

Our rock pavement maker needs no advertisement, but we like to repeat what is said of our townsmen. The Statesville Landmark says: Mr. N. C. Browder, of Hickory, has this week completed the rock pavement on the north side of Broad street, commenced some time ago, and has begun paving the opposite sidewalk on the same street. This is the best street work ever done in Statesville, and the town authorities wish they were able to do more of it.

A blind man well-dressed and claimed a home in Kentucky, was here last week drunk on our streets and was a sad object. It is idiotic for any man to get drunk and mistake as he did this man, but for a helpless blind man to stagger and swear, makes us exclaim with Shakespeare, "What fools these mortals be."—Shelby Aurora.

Just the shape in all the latest colors in Younan and Dunlap's stiff hats at Royster & Martin's White Front.

Death is Reaping.

DIED.—On last Thursday, at 6 o'clock P. M., of typhoid fever, at the age of about 28 years, one of our brightest young men, Justin N. Jones. He came to Hickory from Michigan about two years ago, leaving friends and acquaintances and casting his lot in a strange community, where on account of his great congeniality and accomplishments he was universally liked. He had only been sick—no one thought seriously—a short while when on Thanksgiving evening the sad end came. What a day compared to what two weeks before he had anticipated. In the short time he had been among us he made many friends. He took an active interest in the past campaign. He was Assistant Cashier of the Bank of Hickory, a valued member of the M. O. Band, and also of the Coterie, in all of which places he will be long and grievously missed.

The body was taken to Lexington, N. C., where his brother lives, and was interred Saturday morning at 11 o'clock.

Sad indeed is the above item, and it is with much depression of spirits that we write this tribute of respect to one who was our friend and companion through many weary hours, and unto whom we could go when all the world looked dark and rayless and receive cheer and comfort from a mind and soul ever bright and unruffled—a mind which was the embodiment of honesty, sincerity and conservatism, and was ever congenial and kindly disposed to all.

We should all accept God's mysterious decree as being for the best; yet it is hard indeed for mortal mind to comprehend and understand that the taking away of one just in the prime of life, with all the hopes and anticipations of early manhood for a long, happy and prosperous life before him, is for the best. This however has been the decree of Almighty God, and his superior power and wisdom justifies us in believing that although we know not why or how, everything is for our good.

Justin was hopeful and life was bright, but Death strikes when and where we least expect it. His death is the only link taken from a family of fourteen, composed of nine boys and three girls and the parents, and as a friend to him our heart bleeds in sympathy for the bereaved and stricken family and relatives.

There's nothing terrible in death.
The best to cast our robes away.
A full sleep at night without a breath.
The break before the dawn of day.

The Rev. D. P. Gilley, formerly of Patterson, N. C., died in Farmington, N. H., of heart failure on the 14th of November, aged 82 years and five months. He was the father of our townsman, Colonel C. A. Gilley.—Lenoir Topic.

Died in Lincolnton Nov. 25th, John Montgomery, aged 68 years and 5 months. He was married to Miss Cynthia Ramsour, of Statesville, in 1848, lived many years in Decatur, Ill., and moved to Lincolnton two years ago.

Walter P. Caldwell, once a soldier in this district, died at his home in Greensboro on Nov. 27th, aged 65 years.

Major A. M. Erwin, a prominent lawyer of Marion, died at the residence of his brother in Asheville, Nov. 27, aged 61.

Dr. J. J. Rivers, a prominent young physician of Taylorsville, died Tuesday, Nov. 27.

PERSONALS.

Miss Morrow, of Statesville, visited Mrs. Royster last week.

Mrs. Jones, of Happy Valley, spent several days in Hickory last week.

Mrs. H. M. Doll has returned home from a visit to friends in Reidsville, N. C.

Miss Lillie Jones returned to the Valley last Monday after spending several days in Hickory.

Mrs. W. S. Ramsour, of Asheville, formerly of Hickory, returned to Hickory last Saturday.

Mrs. Motz, of Lincolnton, accompanied by her son and daughter, spent several days in Hickory last week.

Dr. and Mrs. J. C. Whitesides, who have been on a bridal tour to the North, returned to their home in Newton Sunday.

Miss Fatome Rudisill, one of Newton's charming young ladies, was "shopping" in Hickory, Tuesday. We don't blame the "rotter fellow."

Miss Mary Lenoir, of Lenoir, N. C., has accepted the position of Assistant Cashier in the Bank of Hickory. We want some one to accept the position of Assistant Local Editor of this paper. Easy terms to the right one.

A large stock of watches, clocks, and jewelry for the holiday trade, which must be sold at prices to suit purchasers, at J. M. Lawrence's.—tf

You can see the nebbiest line of Furnishing Goods in Royster & Martin's new show window White Front clothing Emporium.

Roger & Bros' heavy triple plated knives, forks and spoons at J. M. Lawrence's.—tf

Don't fail to see the elegant line display of Christmas Goods at the Book Store.

A fine lot of diamond set, and plain gold rings at J. M. Lawrence's.—tf

The finest lot of Children Books ever in town, on display at the Book Store.

A fine selection of ladies' gold watches, on easy terms, at J. M. Lawrence's.—tf

Christmas Cards, all styles and prices, at the Book Store. See them.

Photograph albums, toilet cases, writing desks, etc., at Royster's Drug Store. 49-2t

Underwear for children, ladies and gentlemen, at lowest prices. Shuford's Dry Goods Store.

Everything you want in toys can be found at Royster's Drug Store. 49-2t

I will duplicate any prices on watches. Send your orders to.—tf J. M. Lawrence.

You can save 50c to 81 if you buy your shoes at Shuford's.

Harris Bros' Kid Gloves, for Nmas, at Shuford's.

Gent's gold and filled watches, at J. M. Lawrence's.—tf

Send to Royster and Martin for boy's clothing, Hickory, N. C.

Silver plated ware of every description at J. M. Lawrence's.—tf

Free! Avar at Royster & Martin's White Front Clothing Emporium.

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