



Press and Carolinian.



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POINTERS.

H. A. MURRILL, EDITOR.

Look for the minstrels on the 31st.

Remember the date—31st of Jan.

Send for free sample copy of the P. & C.

Remember the place—Elliott's Opera House.

Remember the entertainment—Al. G. Field's minstrel's.

There will be services at Jacob's Fork school house next Sunday at 3 p. m.

The free bridge must come and Hickory must do it; so why not do it now.

The N. C. Jersey Cattle Club will meet in Hickory, Saturday, Jan. 25th, at 3 p. m.

Mr. F. A. C. Inard left last Tuesday for the South in the interest of the Piedmont Wagon Co.

The case of Hiram Daly vs. the W. N. C. R. R., for damages, was decided against the plaintiff.

Mr. Ed. Morris, of Blowing Rock, and Miss Edmondson, of the same place, were married last week.

In Georgia a law went into effect on the 1st of January which makes eleven hours a legal day's labor.

Al. G. Field & Co's Minstrels—the old reliables—will be the next attraction at the Opera House.

The grand jury remained in session until Saturday morning and did much work during the week.

A party of Northerners is at the Inn and are enjoying the fine quail shooting afforded by this country.

Mr. Lake, of the firm of Kinnea & Lake, returned to the city last Monday after an absence of some days.

Frank Osborne is the king solicitor of the State. We can do no better than elect him for another term.

We are very sorry that some few errors unavoidably crept into the trade issue, and hereby beg pardon for making them.

The Catawba Wood Work Co. will soon suspend operations for a few days for the purpose of putting in a new outfit of machinery.

Call at our free reading room. We have magazines for the ladies, and other periodicals to suit the various tastes of the various people.

The third North Carolina State Sunday School Convention will be held in the First Baptist Church in Wilmington, February 25th, 26th and 27th.

Any of our patrons wishing copies of the trade issue to send out, can have them free of charge by calling at our office. We still have a few hundred left.

A witness named Fox went on the stand last week and gave in his testimony with a drunken dignity that caused the judge to send him to jail for ten days.

The parade given by the band connected with Al. G. Field & Co's Operatic Minstrels, is said to be one of the finest ever seen with a traveling company.

Mr. A. Y. Sigmon, one of our most thrifty business men, is building a side track from the railroad to his mills for his convenience in loading lumber and flour.

The Ladies' Guild gave a very pleasant entertainment at the college last week. The next one they give will be in the Opera House and all the scenery will be displayed.

Round trip tickets to Hickory from Morganton, Connelley's Springs, Newton, Lincolnton, Conover and Lenoir will be on sale at reduced rates for the Minstrels, Jan. 31st.

Let Us Have One at Home.

Time and again our business men have been besieged by agents sent out to organize branches of Building and Loan Associations in other cities and other states. Why not organize one of our own, and keep our money at home and be rid of the agents of foreign concerns? Statesville and in fact every live and growing town has one. The Landmark says of their's that it "has not lost a dollar during the year just closing, but has been the means of furnishing many worthy people with homes, relieving the embarrassments of others, giving employment to labor, and providing a means of saving for others still. It is hoped that many shares of stock in the new series will be subscribed for. The attention of young men and boys is called to this institution and they are urged to subscribe for a few shares of stock as a means of saving the money which will otherwise slip through their fingers."

The same can be said to our boys and men too. What says our leading men?

The Merchants' Column.

A good many people dislike to be reading news or local items and stumble on an advertisement. When this is the case the advertiser is injured more than he is benefitted. This week we put into operation another plan, and in the future no advertisement will be placed among our local matter. We have established a "Merchants' and People's Column," and in this column, which will occupy a certain position so that people will always know when to look for specialties, we will insert local advertisements at the small price of 5c per line—no more nor no less to anybody—so that everybody can use this mode of advertising. No advertisement will be counted LESS THAN TWO LINES. The people will soon learn to look here for specialties—lost—found or wanted—or for bargains, and it will be a desirable place for a local ad.

Mr. E. L. Shuford, of the One Price Cash Store, is ever putting into operation some new scheme. His latest is a free hitching rack for the use of the farmers who haul produce to the city. He has rented the vacant lot back of his store and has placed thereon an extensive hitching rack to be used free of cost when you come to the city to sell your produce.

Music is the greatest attraction an exhibition can put forward to gain patronage. The band of musicians connected with Al. G. Field & Co's Minstrels is one of the best, and their free musical concert always attracts an immense throng. Everybody loves good music, and everybody will doubtless gratify their tastes by turning out to the free concert.

W. L. Douglas, the world-famous shoe manufacturer, has been elected mayor of Brockton, Mass. If Mr. Douglas makes as good a mayor as he makes a shoe he will do well. Messrs. Link, McComb & Co. are sole agents for the Douglas shoe in our city.

William Junker, the slide trombone soloist, with Al. G. Field & Co's Minstrels, was educated at the College of Music, Cincinnati. He will play a solo in the band concert.

Judge J. A. Gilmer has resigned the position of judge of the 5th district. Judge Gilmer is one of the ablest men in the State and we much regret his resignation.

LINVILLE, N. C.

A BEAUTIFUL LITTLE CITY STEALS ITS WAY INTO EXISTENCE WITHOUT THE KNOWLEDGE OF ITS NEIGHBORS.

"Know ye that in the mountains of Hepardam a city hath been born—a city not made with hands, eternal in the mountains?"

Nestling at the foot of Grandfather Mountain, that hoary-headed sire of hills, is the brand new city of Linville—a little town that has just risen to its feet and is now timidly holding up its tiny hand for recognition.

Some time ago a company (known now as Linville Improvement Co.) was organized, bought the entire valley on the south side of the mountain and laid out the present beautiful little city at the head of Linville river. The company is at present building fine roads to connect with adjacent points, laying out parks, and making other substantial improvements that will add to the attractions of the embryo city.

Grandfather Mountain has been reserved as an extensive park, where the natural features of mountain and forest will be protracted. Here, high above human habitation, is a bountiful supply of water, pure and cold, hurrying down the mountain's rugged slope in an angry spray, to quench the thirst of those whose good fortune it is to dwell in Linville.

The town evidently has a bright future before it. It has a good hotel; the erection of several churches is contemplated, and, above all, a railroad is in course of construction, which will run directly through the town.

The climate is the embodiment of all that could be desired. Never very hot and never very much snow—often when it snows on one side of the mountain it does not on the other, and likewise with rains. Frequently on one side of Grandfather, in summer, the heavens darken, the cloud kissing lightning leaps from bolt to bolt, and great Nature with his gavel of thunder smites the hills into trembling order, when at the same hour on the opposite side, the bee is on the wing and the children are in the yards watching the sunshine woo the lilies and the roses.

The adjacent scenery is grand beyond all description, the vision reaching out over lofty ranges whose mizzzen peaks dally with the sun beams far above the clouds—rolling out like huge serpents in the broad expanse of space until the eye loses itself among the everlasting hills in the dim distance—a panorama over dark ravines and yawning chasms—here and there washed by somsparkling rill as it rushes wildly along its wonted route, plunging madly with froth and spray over rugged rock or bowlder, resting a moment, then continuing its busy race down the valleys, bathing the sun-kissed sands, ever gurgling, lispings, on its hurried march to the sea.

The song of the ploughman is heard in the valley long before the sun has shed his beams between the hills—the glorious orb of day has been slumbering in the clouds forgetful of the voice of the morn—when all of a sudden he peeps over the eastern hills, flooding the valleys with his rich and mellow rays, the bright foliage nodding its obeisance, and casting serrated shadows on the ground that seem to play "hide and seek." And when the day is done, the sun goes, as it came—piling the western skies with gold and purple, drawing about him a shroud of his own glory, he closes his eyes on the enchanted valley and softly sinks behind the hills to rest.

And at night when the moon, the

reaper of the ripened stars, holds out her silver cycle in the west, the hills with uncovered heads rise to kiss her beams; the trees silently reach forth their branches to bathe in her light; the laughing rills hurl back the light poured upon them; the balsam leaf sparkles on a thousand hills—and all is beauty—a beauty that outweighs words—a beauty that defies description.

Link, McComb & Co.

As people already know, the firm of A. A. Shuford & Co. went out of business on the 1st of January and turned over their old stand and the good will of the firm to Link, McComb & Co.

The building has been greatly improved by painting and having recess plate glass windows put in.

Messrs. Link, McComb & Co. have moved and are putting in fresh goods of every class every day. The large store is well filled and we have never seen a better displayed or more neatly put up stock of dry goods anywhere. They have the cash railroad and electric lights and a set of agreeable and attentive clerks. Call on them when you are in the city.

Cilley's Speech on Jeff Davis.

There has been such a demand for Judge Cilley's speech on the life and character of Jefferson Davis that we reublish it in this issue. This demand comes largely from Judge Cilley's old acquaintances in New England where Mr. Davis was most hated because his motives were least understood. The speech is the product of a cultivated mind, shaped and toned by an honest Northern heart, and will doubtless do much to correct the erroneous views of the character of Mr. Davis. Fifty copies of the speech will be sent to New England and we ask for it a calm and studious perusal. It will bear reading again and again.

Colored Brakeman Killed.

Tom Morgan, a colored brakeman on the Western North Carolina railroad, fell of the train while it was in motion, near Greenlee to day, and broke his neck. Greenlee is between Old Fort and Marion. It is supposed that Morgan became careless and let go his hold while the train was going at great speed. Morgan was on Capt. Tomlin's train, No. 13, through freight. He had been on the road five years.

Elsewhere in these columns is an advertisement of the N. Y. Life Insurance Co., to which your attention is directed. The company is represented in this city by a special agent, Mr. A. T. Hill, a gentleman possessing fine business qualifications, and who has actively identified himself in various ways with industrial Hickory. He is not a transient representative—he is here to stay. Call on him before taking out a policy in any other company.

Death of Walker Blaine.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 15.—Walker Blaine, eldest son of Secretary Blaine, and Solicitor of the State Department, died at 8 o'clock this evening of acute pneumonia, aged 35 years, after an illness of only five days.

The band connected with Al. G. Field & Co's Operatic Minstrels, under the direction of Louis Kerr, will give a free concert. The band numbers some fine soloists, and the free concert will attract a large crowd.

"The Press and Carolinian has put all progressive people under obligations to it."—[State Chronicle.]

Thanks to Our Contemporaries.

Although the actual expense of our trade issue—not counting the work of preparing the matter—was more than it netted us, we cannot help feeling good after the many nice things our brethren of the State Press have said about our work. It was for the good of this section of our State and Hickory that we undertook it and went through with it. An editor can, at a glance, judge what it takes to get out such an issue and is capable of appreciating and judging the merit belonging to it. Brethren, we thank you.

A Christian Act.

One night last week a grief stricken lady sat with bowed head in her house. She was an only child, just returned from her father's burial. Her husband and children were out and she was alone with her sorrow. But the Comforter was near. Christian hearts prompted gentle hands to touch and awaken chords of soft, sweet music—Heaven's unusual language—and the smitten heart felt there was sympathy in the world. Gratitude, resignation, sleep followed a Christian and a Christian heart is thankful.

Wreck on the W. N. C. R. R.

On last Friday evening the west-bound freight was wrecked about five miles west of this city.

The train was considerably behind time and running at a rapid speed, and on going down a heavy grade several cars came uncoupled. Upon reaching the foot of the grade the engineer checked his speed somewhat, the uncoupled cars running into the remainder of his train and completely wrecking four boxes.

Site Given for a Big Baptist University.

CHICAGO, Jan. 20.—Marshall Field has given ten acres of land, valued at \$100,000, for a site for the Baptist University which J. D. Rockefeller has endowed with \$600,000.

Death of Judge David J. Godwin.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 20.—Judge David J. Godwin, of Norfolk, Va., an examiner in the land office, died last night. His remains will be taken to Norfolk Tuesday.

Mr. E. M. Andrews, the judicious advertiser and hustling furniture dealer, of Charlotte, has a new advertisement in this paper. See it and if you want anything in his line—furniture—piano—or an organ, write to him.

If the railroad authorities would use the new depot and our city fathers and the people would put in water works and help us open wide the gates of the toll bridge, Hickory would march right on to glory.

Mr. R. Z. Linney returned from the West more fully impressed than ever that Western North Carolina in general and Alexander county in particular can't be beat by any section of God's footstool.—[Taylorsville Journal.]

A letter this morning calls for a number of copies of the trade edition, saying that the writer had seen a notice of it in the Charlotte Chronicle. This shows what a word will do if put in a newspaper.

Col. W. W. Lenoir, who is now at the Hickory Inn says, his partial paralysis is very much improved since he has been here. We hope he will continue to improve.