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WASHINGTON LETTER.

Busy About Silver; Comptroller Eckels attending to the Banks.

WASHINGTON, June 5, 1893.—President Cleveland presided over a special cabinet meeting today, called to consider means for replenishing the gold reserve fund, which has been encroached on to a greater extent than ever before, in order to meet the demand for gold for export. No danger is apprehended for the present, and it was to discuss plans for the future that the meeting was held.

It is claimed but not by Treasury officials, that, under the act of March 17, 1892, which lawyers say has not been repealed, the Secretary of the Treasury is authorized to issue legal tender notes for the purchase of gold "at such rates and upon such terms as he may deem most advantageous to the public interests." Secretary Carlisle thinks he would have no difficulty in getting all the gold needed in exchange for such notes but no final decision in the matter is likely to be made until the gold reserve in the Treasury shall have been reduced to a dangerously low amount, and that may never occur.

Having sent a trustworthy agent to learn the sentiment of the Hawaiians, President Cleveland now proposes to ascertain the sentiment of our own people before fully making up his mind, by making public all of the reports made by Minister Blount. These will be published as soon as completed, probably in a few weeks.

The one question every where discussed is that of pensions. As might be expected there is any quantity of fool talk on the subject, and it is the exception to find a republican who will calmly discuss the matter. General H. V. Boynton, whose radical republicanism is widely known, and who earned his title by bravery on the field of battle, handles the pension question without gloves, and among other striking truths says: "While, in its essence, the pension question is non-partisan, it is such an easy one to conjure with against the democrats that the moment any one of this party undertakes to correct the abuses which every fair man sees and admits, a general hue and cry is raised at once that the democrats are at last wreaking their spite and their vengeance on the old soldiers. No one stops to think that a very large proportion of these old soldiers who went to war in 1861, when the question of pensions was not in the remotest thought of any of them, were democrats. Even democrats themselves forgot to make answer that a great company of the leading captains of the Union hosts—Grant, Sherman, Buell, Rosecrans, Thomas, McClellan, Logan, Franklin, Sickles, Slocum—an unending column of such men and their followers—were democrats."

Comptroller of currency Eckels is determined that no national bank director shall plead ignorance of the law as an excuse for having neglected his duty. He has had a circular prepared, containing the laws defining the duties and obligations of bank directors and the penalties prescribed for neglect of duty. He says he wishes to impress upon the minds of bank directors that they are liable under the law for the fulfillment of their duty to stock holders and depositors.

According to reports received at the Treasury the Chinese are making use of the "underground railroad" to come from Canada to the United States in considerable numbers. Several Vermonters have been arrested for running one of these lines.

Those near to President Cleveland and his Cabinet say that they are now confident that Congress will repeal the Sherman Silver law very soon after it meets. The doubt has been as to the Senate, but it is now claimed that it has been removed by assurances from Senators.

She Smiled, Bless Her Heart!

That dear little Spanish Infanta, with a Jewish-complexioned husband, and a name as musical as a Swiss yodel, actually smiled and smiled as she was riding out of the depot in Washington the other day, and the ladies fluttered kerchiefs and the men tossed up their hats. Goodbye Eulalie! lalieu! lie!!!

Every idle young fellow who goes to work does that much towards keeping this country rich, and making it independent of foreign labor.

THE BEHRING SEA COURT.

A Pen Sketch of the Scene During a Hearing—The Personnel of the Judges.

Baron de Courcel, the President of the Arbitral Court, occupies the central place behind the horseshoe table, and sits in the widest and highest of the gilt-framed arm chairs. That chair has a history. It was made for the President of the Congress that met in Paris at the end of the Crimean war. Its back rises high above the Baron's head, which is a compactly formed one. He looks a quick and still a thoughtful man, and has not the blase air which one so often sees in diplomatic company. Counsel for the United States sit on the left facing the horseshoe table serving as the bench, and counsel for England to the right. I did not hear Sir Richard Webster, but I like his countenance.

Sir Charles Russell strikes me as an able speaker and excellent in form. A lady at the press table said she had heard him at the "Vic" Theatre orating to electors, pleading before a jury, and in the House of Commons, and that his manner differed a good deal according to the place in which he was. She spoke of this as showing tact. He was strong but conciliatory in addressing the arbitral tribunal. Judge Harlan's would be a fine head, for a painting. Grieger Gram, the representative of Norway, sits beyond the American Judge, and is on the face of him unsophisticated. His countenance expresses simple character and sweetness. He does not know any French, and I thought he was at sea when lawyers' English was being spoken by the hour. Now and again he looked to me to be writing private letters, as also indeed did the Italian arbitrator.

The attention of the American arbitrators was unflinching. To the left of the chair and next to it sits Lord Hannen. He is in all respects fine-looking, and has easy, genial manners. Gleams of humor often shoot from his eyes. He must have learned a deal of life in one phase of his judicial career. Senator Morgan is the last arbitral judge on the left side of the horseshoe table. He is a silvery-haired and hale old gentleman, tough as hickory, a close listener, and "fit" in all respects to represent the United States on this great occasion. His remarks are pointed and pungent. Judge Harlan sometimes betrays weariness at the hair-splitting of counsel—Senator Morgan never. Count Visconti-Venosta comes after Lord Hannen, and is an Italian patrician of wide experience of life and of international politics. Victor Emmanuel, who was no mean judge of character and talents, took him into his confidence after he lost Cavour, relying on his advice, almost entirely in questions relating to foreign policy.

Changed His Mind.

A man named McConaughy, residing in the mountains of Huntington county deliberately murdered his wife's mother and five or six sisters and brothers. He was convicted on circumstantial evidence and sentenced to death. He solemnly declared his innocence just before the noose was placed about his neck, and was swung off. The rope broke and he fell to the ground without dislocating his neck, and when revived and about to be covered with the death-cap again, he begged permission to speak. The request was granted, and he then gave a frank confession of his guilt.

Why They Were There.

"I am here, gentlemen," explained the pickpocket to his fellow-prisoners, "as the result of a moment of abstraction."

"And I," said the incendiary, "because of an unfortunate habit of making light of things."

"And I" chimed in the forger, "on account of a simple desire to make a name for myself."

"And I" added the burglar, "through nothing but taking an advantage of an opening." But here the warden separated them.—[Ex.]

New Literary Light.

"Here's Jones writing for the magazines. I never thought he had any literary talent."

"He hasn't; but you must recollect that he jumped off a church steeple, lynched six niggers and out-drunk a Congressman."—[Atlanta Constitution.]

GENERAL NEWS.

England sees business in our unfavorable crop reports, and bids higher prices for cotton.

The Louisville and Nashville railroad has bought the Newport News and Mississippi railroad.

The car shops of the Northern Pacific railroad at Brainerd, Minn., were burned June 1. Loss \$25,000.

Potter's Bank, an old and reputable concern, closed at Paulding, Ohio, June 2. It had been open since 1874.

The North Carolina Land and Improvement Company of Rocky Mount, N. C., has begun business. Capital \$10,000.

The Attorney-General of the United States says our government has a right to issue more bonds, without further legislation.

No. 999, the famous swift locomotive of the New York Central, has four driving wheels 7 feet 2 inches high, and is of 1300 horse power.

The Norfolk and Western railroad has been put in the hands of a receiver, by Judge Jackson, at Charleston, holding the United States Court.

South Carolina has purchased 1050 barrels rye and 400 of corn whiskey and six car loads of beer, costing \$132,000, to go into the State rum selling business.

Since January 1, 20 National banks, with capital of \$6,150,000, have failed, as compared with 7 banks, with capital of \$525,000 during the same period last year.

The Committee on Finance of Italy's House of Deputies report against any Bank of issue dealing in land and any deputy holding any post of any character in or about such Banks.

The Massachusetts lower House, June 1st, passed a bill punishing discrimination by barbers on account of race and color. We suppose a white man can now get his hair cut just the same as a darkey.

Judge Julius J. Dubose has been convicted, on impeachment, by the Tennessee Senate, on one charge of disregarding a writ of habeas corpus, and one of corrupt practices. He is removed from the bench.

The Florida Legislature has unanimously asked for the impeachment of United States District Judge Charles Swayne, for corruption, and instructed their Senators and Representatives to bring the matter before Congress.

They say that Secretary Gresham will take Justice Field's place in the Supreme Court when he retires, and that Phelps will be again in the State Department. The only trouble is that Justice Fields denies the rumor of his intended retirement.

A general shut down of all the plate glass factories in the country will take place soon. Thousands of hands will be thrown out of employment. They say the reason is the shut down will enhance the price of the product, of which rather too much is on hand.

A populist in Kansas proposes to do away with money, by establishing stores where any one having a commodity can barter it for any other commodity. When the store closes out, bye and bye, he has not arranged for the final disposition of the unsalable old plunder on hand.

During the furious rain storm of June 1, a bad washout occurred three miles south of Ridgeway, S. C., on the Richmond & Danville railroad where in "Jack" Germany, engineer, ran his mixed train before he could stop it. He and his fireman, T. D. Henry, were instantly killed. Germany was the oldest and most popular engineer on the line, and a man of good estate.

George W. Vanderbilt, youngest son of Wm. H.—said to be worth \$15,000,000, is to wed Miss Minturn, of an old Manhattan family in New York, within two months. The groom is of a literary turn, and has one of the finest private libraries in the country. The bride is tall and handsome, of brilliant complexion, and posed as Columbia in the late tableaux-vivants at Madison Square Garden.

"No rogue e'er felt the halter draw,
With good opinion of the law."

A New Society.

The natives of the Old North State now resident in this city have formed themselves into an organization to be known as "The North Carolina Society of Atlanta." Though only two days old, the new society was creditably represented in the Davis funeral procession, Monday, thereby making what is so essential to success—a good beginning.

In taking this step the North Carolinians are to be commended. Many of Atlanta's foremost men are proud to lay claim to the title of "Tar Heel," and in the busy ranks of her busy workers there are scores of sons of the honored old State who daily do her honor. The North Carolinians are a credit not only to the State of their nativity but to the city of their adoption.

The new society will be a notable addition to the list of State organizations in Atlanta, which, it is safe to say, will continue to lengthen. We now have a Virginia society, a South Carolina society, and a North Carolina society. Why not a Tennessee society? There are hundreds of Tennesseans in Atlanta, and many of them in the highest walks of life, too. They could easily form a strong organization.

The sons of North Carolina have much cause for pride in their native State, which was the first to make a declaration of independence, and in banding together to perpetuate that commendable pride, they are only the more loyal to their new-found Georgia home.—[Atlanta Journal.]

Value of Newspapers.

We commend the following from the pen of Governor Francis, of Missouri, to those who do not realize the value of their local papers to their city and section:

"Each year the local paper gives from \$100 to \$10,000 in free lines to the community in which it is located. No other agency can or will do this. The editor, in proportion to his means, does more for his country than any other ten men. He ought to be supported, not because you like him and his writing, but all should support a local paper because it is the best investment a community can make. It may not be brilliantly edited or crowded with thought, but financially it is more benefit to the people than the teacher or preacher. Understand me, I do not say morally or intellectually, but financially; and yet on the right side. Today the editors of the home papers do the most for the least money of any men on earth."

From Scribner's for June.

TOMORROW!

BY W. G. VAN TASSEL SUTPHEN.

Where the sea meets with the river
She stands and looks out afar;
In her eyes a light that ever
Changeth as doth a star,
On her lips the sudden shiver
Of waves on a hidden bar.

We rise for information, not as to what "Tomorrow" is for, that is to give us time to pronounce the author's whole name; but what does the poem mean? A copy of Dugger's works, complete, with portrait, will be forwarded, c. o. d., to any person answering this conundrum within the leafy month of June.

Divinely Tall, Divinely Fair.

The Roman matron Cornelia was tall and commanding.

Helen, according to reports, was a large woman, of great beauty.

Zenobia, the wife of Odenatus, was tall and extremely handsome.

Dante's Beatrice was nobly planned and of commanding presence.

Diana de Poitiers, the beauty of Francis I's time, was remarkably tall.

Mme. Roland describes Marie Antoinette as "large and superbly modeled."

The poet Ariosto loved Alexandra Strozzi, who was a beautiful woman on a "large and magnificent scale."—Louisville Times.

Texas claims a sheep whose features very nearly resemble those of a human being.—[Lenoir Topic.]

That's nothing. North Carolina claims human beings whose actions very nearly resemble those of a sheep.

Italian laborers sent from this country to their homes over thirty million dollars in gold, last year, and there are lazy Americans loafing about who might have earned and kept it all at home.

STATE NEWS.

There is not a barroom in this State west of Asheville.

Four Waldenses got lost in New York but got to their companions June 2.

There is a town ordinance forbidding geese to run at large within the town of Boone.

Gov. Carr and staff were much pleased with the attention paid them in Richmond.

The Express cars on the R. & D. are piled high with crates of peaches from Charleston to New York.

A family in Charlotte were poisoned by eating badly canned fish. They recovered after being very sick.

Work has begun on the new Episcopal church in Morganton. It is proposed to have it one of the most beautiful edifices in the State.

The Charlotte Savings Bank has organized, with Sam. Wittkowsky as president, and Archibald Brady as cashier. All the shares have been taken.

An unknown negro woman was found dead near the track of the R. & D. railroad near Salisbury May 31. It is thought she had been riding on the steps and fallen off.

Capt. Clarke proposes to run a daily stage from Rutherfordton to Asheville, 40 miles, through Hickory Nut Gap. At least five miles of the road is through scenery unsurpassed in the world.

Mrs. Kate Crawford, wife of Dan. G. Crawford of McConnellsville S. C., and daughter of Rev. R. Z. Johnston of Lincolnton N. C., was killed by lightning at her home on the night of June 1st.

The old Monitor Nantucket is now being put in good condition and will be sent to Wilmington N. C. for the use of the Naval Reserve, and will be handed over to the State authorities. She was in the civil war, and under fire at Charleston.

James Ray of Lovelace Township tried to hang himself with a grape vine week before last, but was cut down in time to rescue him from the Coroner. The Wilkesboro Chronicle says he had been drunk and in some kind of a difficulty the night before.

N. C. Building Stones.

The correspondent of the New York Commercial Bulletin thus writes of the North Carolina exhibit of building stones at Chicago:

"This exhibition will have the effect of bringing many new building stones into notice. A most attractive display of building stones and stones suitable for ornamentation is made by North Carolina. It is not much to say that it far passes in variety that of any State or foreign country. Many of the stones are marvels of beauty, and the evidence of their durability is furnished by their composition. Several of them are unlike anything that is now used in the construction of buildings. The deposits of them are said to be large and in localities that are on navigable streams or the lines of railways. That the attention of architects and Northern capitalists has never been called to them before seems somewhat strange.

Queen Vic's last Appearance.

The Queen did not look queenly enough to satisfy common critics, who, having been accustomed by the illustrated papers and the coinage at the mint to the idea of a tall, majestic woman, were keenly chagrined to find that the actual Queen of Great Britain and Ireland, etc., Empress of India, etc., was a very small, wrinkled old lady, with no physical marks of distinction whatsoever, and during the greater part of the route huddled up in a corner of the big carriage in a curious and decidedly undignified manner.—[New York Sun.]

To Cure Poison oak.

Put a small handful of dried, chipped beef in a half tea-cup full of new milk, simmer a few minutes by a slow fire. Then rub the parts affected with it, a time or two, and you'll be astonished at its effects. It will cure it, and will not be long about it. In advance, you are welcome.—Louisburg Times.

The Pope is said to possess a pearl worth one hundred thousand dollars.