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A STIRRING APPEAL.

Vote for the State Democratic
Platform.

HUFHAM ON SILVER.

A Ringing Letter From Mr. Thomas T. Hufham. He Advocates the State Platform.

EDITOR PRESS AND CAROLINIAN:—

There will be elections in Catawba county after the 1st of next November. The victory of '94 is not the last which the Democracy hopes to win. Therefore in the contest of to-day, let us not be unmindful of the struggles of yesteryear. Very many important issues are involved in this contest. Questions of great moment and far reaching in their results will soon be decided. Among the gravest responsibilities resting upon the Democratic voters of Catawba is the naming of United States Senators at the primary election. It has been suggested that possibly Catawba's choice may fall upon a candidate who, though justly distinguished by reason of his ability and public service, is out of harmony with the Democratic platform of North Carolina. Worthy gentlemen, tried and true Democrats, following a leader who has served his State faithfully, may yet bring upon their party disaster and ruin such as all the combined forces of Populism and Republicanism could not have wrought. Only those who favor the doctrines advocated by the people ought to be placed in office. There is no other way by which the intentions of a party may be determined than by their platform. In it they proclaim their principles. A platform is a proposed contract—a thing to be done for a consideration. The people are to entrust the party with their government and the party in power must procure the enactment of the laws required.

The Democracy of North Carolina have irrevocably pledged themselves to the free coinage of silver at a ratio of 16 to 1. Their platform in 1892, plainly and unequivocally declares the fact. The people signified their approval at the polls. Eight out of North Carolina's ten members of Congress voted and worked for free coinage, during the special session of 1894. The last Democratic State convention reaffirmed their adherence to the position taken by the party two years ago. Such being the case, what views upon finance should the Democratic senatorial candidates entertain? Is the Democratic Party sincere in supporting the free silver planks inserted at Raleigh? If so, they cannot consistently elect a Senator who refuses to stand upon their platform. It is idle and absurd to say the contrary.

On the other hand they adopted this free coinage merely as an election dodge to win votes, every just and enlightened citizen ought to pray for their speedy overthrow. Are we asked to support that doctrine of infamy—the party is not bound by its platform. Political parties should be the agents through which principles are maintained. An organization forfeits all right to public confidence if it should be found considering not how the interests of the people may best be served, but how its grasp upon the reins of power may most easily be retained. Nothing that is not right can be expedient. It would be well to consider these things before the State platform is trumpeted in the dust.

North Carolina remembers that when the repeal of the Sherman act was pending the gold-bug press heaped curses upon her and that the money sharks of Wall Street insolently attempted to bully her Representatives into submission. Nor has she forgotten the men who stood "unshaken, unshaken, unshaken," braving the denunciations of combined monopoly, defying the threats of executive displeasure, proving themselves faithful in discharging the promise which the Democratic party of their State had made to the people. Will the Democrats at this late day go back upon their record? Can they be the friends of free silver at the same time place in the United States

Senate an enemy to free silver? What position will the party then occupy? How can its professions be reconciled with its acts? The glaring discrepancy between them will suggest a most significant comparison. This financial question recalls the greatest crime in all history. There silver constituted the chief inducements to commit the act, which, by the way is not the first time that a good thing has been put to a bad use. When the wretch whose very name has become a synonym for villainy, betrayed his Lord and Master, what means were employed to accomplish his sinister purpose? Did he come openly and boldly, sword in hand and deliver his victim to torture and to death? Or did he not rather with deceitful words of affection and hypercritical caresses conceal foul and treacherous murder in his heart? How reads the record? "And he said: Hail master and kissed him."
THOS. M. HUFHAM.

The Great Train Show.

Walter L. Main's Circus and Menagerie, America's largest and best show, exhibited in this city Oct. 24th, presenting the 3-Ring Circus, Wild Trained Animal Show, World's Fair Midway, The Matchless Menagerie, The Magnificent Hippodrome, The Wild East and West specimens of man and beast. Millie Zazel, the snake enchantress, stands pre eminent in her special line. She handles the most dangerous reptiles with utter abandon. Her presence seemingly so cowers them that they submit themselves readily and without the slightest protest to be toyed with just as Millie Zazel pleases. A man entered for watching 120 pounds, when bidden, approaches the enchantress with head erect, and, to the uninitiated, it looks as if the daring woman will be instantly made a mangled mass of bones and flesh within the deadly coils of the loathsome serpent. But not so. It enfolds her body as gently as the clasps of a loving child around a mother's neck. Should a stranger dare enter the den of these snakes, even a John L. Sullivan, his life would instantly pay the penalty of his rashness. However, the enchantress handles them with impunity; but to see her surrounded by fourteen of the hideous hissing monsters, with glistening eyes, shooting tongues, or mouths wide open in their, apparently, frenzied gyrations, is a sight that will linger in one's memory forever. In the museum and annex the rooster orchestra is the great attraction. No fraud about this feature of the show. Roosters in reality play upon musical instruments. We say it is simply an automatic performance. Do we know it? But let that be as it may, all should witness the performance. The wonders of creation are sign-boards erected along man's pathway, pointing him ever onward and upward to the God who created him. Fred Deffrates, the wild man from Australia, with claws like a bear, and flowing hair as heavy as the mane of a Shetland pony, should by no means be overlooked. Madame Minerva, the mind reader, and Zela, the magnetic lady from the World's Fair, are features of the show most interesting to us and well worth observation. The latter will hold a chair aloft and defy any four men to pull it down. If you doubt it, select your giants, four in number, and accept her challenge, and your lords of creation will sink from her presence, forced to confess they were vanquished by a woman.

Walter L. Main is unquestionably the Autocrat of American amusement enterprises. If we had the leisure, it would be a pleasure to give a complete birds-eye view of everything to be seen beneath his canvas; but duties call as elsewhere. Everyone that can should patronize this great show. Ministers, ladies and all classes can attend without the least sacrifice of dignity or delicacy. The clowns perpetrate no obscene jests on the auditors, nor will profanity and obscenity be uttered anywhere about the grounds. The entire force is so disciplined to the chaste mind of Walter L. Main that no improprieties need be apprehended. It is the only traveling show we have ever seen that was in reality fit for decent people to visit.

On the morning of the 24th, several hours before day, the Southern Railway freight depot at Asheville was found to be on fire. The building and four loaded cars and four shanty cars were consumed by the flames. Neither freight nor passengers were saved. Loss estimated at \$20,000 and was insured.

HERE'S OUR OLD FRIEND.

The News From Jacob's Fork And Its Democratic.

For the PRESS AND CAROLINIAN: It has been sometime since an article appeared in the columns of the PRESS from me. I thought that it was again time for one to appear, that might be of interest to the many readers of your excellent paper. There are so many things afloat in this neck of the world, that it is impossible for me to enumerate them all.

The greatest question is the political issues of the day. Which is now the great conversation at home, abroad and at church, and everywhere else—by these new mushroom statesmen who think they know it all. I tell you that they are some pumpkins in this great fight. They make many plausible and sophisticated arguments of very weak points if it were possible to deceive the very elect.

—Democrats be on your guard, and stand firm and fight bravely and manfully for your cause, do your whole duty at the ballot box, and elsewhere till your motto be victory! Victory! You know that we have to fight for a righteous cause. We have to contend with the negro vote that is the balance of power in the State. They can control matters in this state at their will by electing their men. Have you even thought of this? That this good white men and hard laboring tax payers in the State. That their doom can be fixed by this class of voters. Good men remember this, and stand up like valiant men and acquit yourselves and then our cause will be crowned with glory—why sir these latter days, mushroom and great would-be statesmen, stand up and say to the negroes with great emphasis, "Vote for the men who freed you!" There is nothing too low down for them to stoop to and make false representations of the present governmental affairs. And charges the Democratic party that cotton only is worth five cents per pound, it is a wonder that they don't charge them for the rabbits to peal the young fruit trees during the winter months, and for the crows to infest the water-melon patches during the summer, and for the milch cows to get the wolf in their tail, and the hollow horn during the winter months, and charge them with many other things that this world is subject to.

I might give you a great deal more, but I forebear for the present. My advice is stand firm and do your whole duty on the election day, and we will hear a good report from the good old Democracy.

A SLICK CITIZEN.

He Works the Masonic Racket For \$25.00 in Hickory.

Last Monday morning Mr. A. A. Shuford entered his bank and said to Mr. Menzies, the cashier and Mr. Crowell, the assistant cashier and book-keeper, not to cash a check for a man named Smith, David R. Smith, if he should come in. That Mr. Bryan Jones had informed him that a man passing under that name had been working some crooked rackets up the country somewhere. Sure enough after a while here come along Smith with his check for \$25.00 on the Powell Valley Bank, Jonesville, Va. The check was endorsed by a merchant here in Hickory. Smith was told he would have to get the endorser to come to the bank and state whether it was his endorsement. The merchant came and said it was his signature.

Later he became alarmed and went back to the bank and paid for a telegram to the bank on which the check was drawn. The bank is a place off of the railroad and no telegraph office. But eventually the reply came that the check was not good on that bank. It is understood by us that the merchant got back part of his money before the man left town. Also, that Smith worked the Masonic racket. We publish it to warn people to watch out for this man, Smith.

Later—Smith was arrested and was under custody in Hickory yesterday. The charge against him is obtaining money under false pretenses.

Two mail trains collided at Henderson on the 27th ult. The engines of both trains were damaged and several passengers were hurt, but not seriously. A misunderstood train order was the cause of the collision.

OUR FRIEND CAPT. BOST.

He is for Free Silver and Salvation. The way to get it is to Vote For Wilfong and then For Jarvis.

NEAR NEWTON, N. C., Oct. 27, '94.
Col. M. E. Thornton,
Hickory, N. C.

DEAR SIR:—

I am much pleased with your position as to candidates for the U. S. Senate and the free and unlimited coinage of silver. Our Senators should be in perfect harmony with the State Democratic platform on the coinage of silver. We cannot afford to elect men wedded to goldbug ideas. I am for Hon. T. J. Jarvis for the long term. I do not believe that he can be swerved from his present free coinage moorings as our representative in the State. We have no other politician in North Carolina embodying so many of the best qualities of the lamented Zebulon B. Vance as are found in the character of T. J. Jarvis.

Your other candidate Judge A. C. Avery, is in my judgment the best selection that could be made for the short term Senator. Both of these men are with us on all the great financial questions now attracting so much public attention. Silver, the money of the Constitution should be restored whether or not England consents. While we appreciate the ability of our Congressional representatives to secure Federal patronage, there must be no suspensions that it was obtained by a surrender of vital principles of the party's faith.

It is always unfortunate for a Senator's convictions to change and afterwards find him loaded to the guards with patronage from a President to whose faith he was so suddenly converted.

Senator Jarvis and Judge Avery would make representatives in the United States Senate that would be an honor to North Carolina. They are in thorough accord with the Democratic platform, and I now appeal to all Democrats and especially the ex-Confederates, with whom I battled for four bloody years for home rule and human freedom, to join with me in their support. I also appeal to my old comrades in arms and my old Democratic friends to cast their ballots for the Democratic legislative ticket Costner and McIntosh for the Senate and Wilfong for the House.

Respectfully,
R. A. BOST

Some Scriptural Suggestions.

Ed. Press and Carolinian.

MY DEAR DEMOCRATIC FRIEND:—I desire to make a few remarks about how our Rep-Pop friends treat us over in this corner of good old Catawba, and I ask you please to publish this in your next issue. Last night, Oct. 26th, Mr. J. Frank Coulter of Connelly Springs, came over to make a Democratic speech at "Speakeled College" a school house near here, and quite a crowd had gathered to hear the speaking, but when the steps and Pops found that only a Dem was there to speak they all left (save one) in a blinding hail storm rather than stay and listen to the truth.

They seem to stick to their party more impiety than Jephtha, when he sacrificed his daughter; they seem to be deaf to hearing anything, they seem to love their newly married party more than they fear death, there is no more reasoning with them than there is milk in a Republican steer. Oh! how noble is reason. Oh! friends if God should be as obdurate as yourselves? how would it fare with your departed souls? Stubbornness is womanly, love and meekness is becoming Christians, such mercy is nobilities true badge. I hope they will sleep in Abrahams bosom. Impious stubbornness shows a will incorrect to heaven. I would we were of one mind and that we could do as we did in days gone by, walk up to the polls and vote the Democratic ticket. My friends repent ye before it is forever too late, remember the times from 1865 to 1876 when we had the Republican yoke on us.

Your true and tried,
L. MUN WILLIAMS.
Mull Grove, N. C.

A man more often marries a wife to aid him in taking care of his stomach than in taking care of his soul.
—Thomasville Sun.

What nonsense: Marriage is the soul's effort for a companionship purer than that preferred in association with men. Eliminate that aspiration from the heart of man and he will live and die a bachelor.

Woman accepts marriage for the novelty there is in it.

A Black Eye For Fusion.

LINCOLTON, Oct. 27.—J. E. O'Hara, colored, whose home is down east, was in Lincolton last night and was here for a purpose. It was not known by many that he would be here, but at the ringing of the court house bell several hundred people, the negroes in the majority, assembled to hear this noted colored ex-Congressman. He began his speech at about 8 o'clock spoke for about one hour and a half. His speech was strictly Republican. He said:

"I bring to you no new doctrine. Old Republican ideas have faded out in the minds of the people. The only great and progressive party is the Republican party. I do not propose to discuss tariff, we will let that sleep awhile. The Republicans have surrendered to a band of office seekers. Do men ask protection from a band of office seekers? That is what the leaders of the Populist party are. Butler shows his picture first in the Alliance—white man in negro, out. The name of his paper, Caucasian, means white. He is after a fat office. He could not get it from Mr. Cleveland; he has tried Populism and there is nothing there for him. He now makes a leap for the Republican camp and wants to fuse. How any Republican can join hands with Populists and advocate their principles I cannot see. If the Populists want to change let them step on our platform. We are about 85,000 strong and they claim 45,000 in the State. If they are Methodists we will take them in on six months trial; if they are Baptists we will take them to the pool and dip them and they can then sing 'Whiter than snow.' 'One, two or three men shall never themselves up as dictators. In stead of peace, strife is being engendered by this Populistic move. If the Third party succeeds there will not be a greasy spot of the Republican part left. The Democrats are a good people, but my advice to you colored people is to vote the Republican ticket. Keep your fingers out of this fusion pie. It is not wholesome diet."

FOUND A FORTUNE.

A Jersey Geologist Uncovers a Chest Full of Gold.

NEWARK, N. J., Oct. 24.—In a search for amethyst crystals to day Frederick M. Steel, a Montclair geologist, stumbled on a fortune in the Montclair mountains. He unearthed a box, 18 by 8 inches, bound with steel bands. The box was easily opened with a spade and was found to contain gold nuggets which had been melted and broken. A letter, crumbling with age, was found in the box. This letter was written by Israel Van Geison, who disappeared from West Bloomfield in 1838. He subsequently died in California. The nuggets, as claimed in the letter, are worth about \$15,000. Van Geison had no heirs and the gold will be appropriated by the finder.

DIRECTORS ELECTED.

Meeting of the Southern Railway Company's Stockholders at Richmond.

Richmond, Va., Oct. 25.—A stockholders' meeting of the Southern Railway Company was held here this morning, at which directors were elected as follows: Charles H. Coster, H. C. Faunce, Samuel Spencer, Samuel Thomas, A. J. Thomas and J. Hood Wright, of New York; A. L. Boulware, President of the First National Bank of Richmond, and Skipwith Wilmer, a prominent lawyer of Baltimore.

Subsequently the Directors elected all the former officers of the Co. from Samuel Spencer as President down.

During the months of July, August, and September, the U. S. mints coined \$1,920,000 as follows: July, \$430,000; August, \$728,000, and for September, \$762,000. In a letter on the subject, Secretary Carlisle stated: "My authority for coining silver is conferred by that section of the Sherman act, which provides that 2,000,000 ounces of bullion shall be coined each month, until July 1st, 1891, and as much thereafter as may be necessary to provide for the redemption of Treasury notes." So, it is seen from the above statement of Mr. Carlisle, himself, that the present coinage of silver has not increased our volume of currency. Papers that claim it has make such statements to deceive the people and make them patient under the continued wrongs done silver by the goldbugs.