

LARGEST
CIRCULATION
ANY PAPER
IN THE COUNTY.

Press and Carolinian.

WE ARE PREPARED
—TO DO—
CHROMATIC PRINTING
IN COLORS.

VOLUME 26. HICKORY, NORTH CAROLINA, THURSDAY, AUGUST 29, 1895. NUMBER 35.

A MIDNIGHT MURDER.

ED. POTEET KILLED IN A HALF MILE OF HIS HOME, NEAR VALDESE.

Henry Mathis, the Accused in Jail—A Murder Case for Fall Court—A Mystery Surrounds this Case—The Guilty Plan May Escape—The Herald Got News of the Homicide, Even Before the Officers of the Law Had Heard of It.

News reached Morganton Tuesday morning that Ed Poteet had been fatally cut with a knife Monday night, near his home one and a half miles from Valdese, towards the foot of High Peak. Tuesday a Herald reporter went to the scene of the probable murder and the following is the substance of what he learned: Monday Aug. 19th, just about noon, Henry Mathis, who is a neighbor of Poteet, came to the Poteet house and asked Ed Poteet to go with him. Ed assented and they left together. They went first, to Geo. Lackey's several miles distant where they got a pint of brandy. They then went to one Mitchell's, several miles further on, on the Laurel road. They stayed there a while, and started back home. They stopped again at George Lackey's and got another pint of brandy. Next, they were seen together at the Valdese Lumber Co's saw mill, three miles from Poteet's home. When seen there, they were both intoxicated, or "pretty drunk" as a witness expressed it. They seemed to be in a good humor with each other, and going towards home. This was about 6 p. m., and the last time they were seen together that day. This is all that is known of the affair up to the time it happened, with the exception that Poteet and Mathis had a fight several months ago, in which Mathis was worsted. There seems to have been bad blood between the young men for some time, though they were supposedly friendly at the time of the cutting. Ed Poteet tells the following story. He said: "We, Henry Mathis and myself, were walking along, our arms around our necks, when a man suddenly jumped out of the bushes and struck at us. Henry struck at the man, and instead of hitting the other man he stabbed me in the stomach. I doubled over and felt something warm on my hands, and I then knew I was cut. I said to Henry I was cut and he said 'Oh you're a liar. I'll stick my knife in you if you don't shut up.' After a while Henry found out that I was cut and he commenced crying and praying over me. I begged him to go and tell my father, but he wouldn't go. After this I lay down by the road and went to sleep. When I woke up about daylight, Henry was gone. I walked to our field just above the house and crossed the fence and sat down. I saw the boy go to the stable to feed the stock and I called to him, he came and I walked to the branch just below the house." This is what Ed Poteet says, and this brings the story of the cutting to the point where Poteet was seen by his family. He hid down by the branch and refused to be moved. Dr. Lattimore of Connelly Springs was sent for and he came and immediately sewed up the wound. The cut was low down in the abdomen, and was a clean incision of about two and a half inches, on the left side. About four feet of his intestines were hanging out of his abdomen. One intestine was cut half in two, and another was punctured. In the road where Poteet was evidently first stricken with a knife, there were three spots of blood which undoubtedly were made by the blood spurting from the wound. About three steps further on, was the large pool of blood where, as Poteet expresses it, he "stood and bled." That he was standing at the time is confirmed by the blood in his shoes. He also vomited here, likely from nausea. By the road about opposite the pool of blood, he lay down in the leaves, and here he lay all night, and bled copiously. Instead of being asleep, Poteet was probably in a faint most of the night. Poteet and Mathis admit being drunk. Mathis says he was taking care of Poteet. Mathis, if he had been going home, would have left the main road several hundred yards back from where the cutting happened. He was out of his way. One of the neighbors said Henry Mathis had never been bad or fussy." Mathis' mother said, Henry came home about the time she

was getting breakfast. Mr. Poteet the injured boy's father, sent for Mathis about 8 o'clock a. m. and he, Mathis, came, and stayed till about 4 p. m. He would not talk much about the cutting. In short the case is as follows: Poteet and Mathis were drunk, walking along together, when Poteet was suddenly stabbed in the abdomen by some one. Mathis was the only person known to be within a half mile of Poteet at the time of the cutting. One very remarkable thing about this case is, the amount of blood Ed Poteet lost, and then walked home, about a half a mile, after having lain on the ground all night. When the Herald reporter drove up to Mr. Wm. Poteet's house, Dr. Lattimore was just leaving and he said Ed Poteet could not live but a few hours at most. Ed was found propped up in bed wide awake and talking. The first thing he said was, "I'm mighty near gone." He also said "I'm suffering awful." He talked rationally and seeming without fatigue. The reporter asked him if he knew who cut him. He said "no." Upon being asked the same question later, he said "Yes, Henry cut me, stabbing at somebody else." He was asked if he was sure Mathis cut him, and he said "Yes, as sure as he could be." This is about all there is to it. At 5.30 p. m. Tuesday Aug 20. Ed Poteet was in a dying condition. He is a good looking young fellow, about 21 years old, and it is sad to think of his young life brought so suddenly to a close. Henry Mathews, the man who evidently did the fatal cutting is just 23 years of age. Esquire Bollinger took Ed Poteet's deposition Tuesday morning. —Morganton Herald.

SPAIN AGREES TO PAY.

The Mora Claim is to be Settled Before September 15th. After many years of controversy the claim of Maxima Mora, a naturalized American citizen, against the government of Spain for the value of his sugar plantations in Cuba, has been amicably settled, or rather practically so, for Spain has until September 15th to make the payment of \$1,500,000.00, which is without interest.

The United States had marshaled a troop of War Vessels off the suburbs of Cuba and intended to seize Havana had not satisfaction been accorded in the Mora Claim. Mora is an old man 84 years of age. He was suddenly reduced from a millionaire to a pauper by the seizure of his property in Cuba 17 years ago by Spain. Mora relinquished the interest and the amount his estates had earned also the U. S. would have insisted upon all that he demanded.

NOTE: This is the first and only act of any note wherein the present Federal Administration has exhibited any back-bone.

Thirty Years Under Ground.

The Asheville Citizens says: News comes from Hickory of a find made a few days ago by Frank Loughran, proprietor of the Hickory Inn. The Inn stands on the site of a residence occupied years ago by ex-Collector Kope Elias' father. In war time when Federal troops went to Hickory the Elias family's silverware was buried in the garden. The point of concealment was forgotten and search for the silver was fruitless. Recently while workmen were making excavations near the Inn they unearthed ten or twelve silver spoons, which bear the Elias family initials, and which have been in the ground more than thirty years.

The silverware in question was mentioned in the PRESS AND CAROLINIAN of the 8th. We get the above from the Durham Sun of the 24th. It is not exactly understood how the initials on the spoons can be those of any of the family of Mr. Kope Elias. As stated by us, some of the pieces have a large "H" on them, and others the initials, "M. E. S." However, it would be interesting to know the former owner and how they came there.

Since 1878 there have been nine epidemics of dysentery in different parts of the country in which Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy was used with perfect success. Dysentery, when epidemic, is almost as severe and dangerous as Asiatic cholera. Heretofore the best efforts of the most skilled physicians have failed to check its ravages, this remedy, however, has cured the most malignant cases, both of children and adults, and under the most trying conditions, which proves it to be the best medicine in the world for bowel complaints. For sale by O. M. Royster, Druggist.

MURDER WILL OUT.

A Murder of Fifteen Years Ago Brought to Light.

A STRANGE ROMANCE.

A Husband, a wife and a Child—The Second Husband also Missing—May Know It All.

There is lurking around loose among the atmosphere around Hickory one of the most blood-curdling and romantic, as well as highly sensational recountals of murder, attempted murder and attempted suicide, which in all our long experience, has ever come to our knowledge. It is now proposed to suppress names for the present in order that the law, like Nature, may take its course. It is said that murder will out and this case is no exception, but seems to justify the statement.

Fifteen or sixteen years ago a man, residing near Hickory, suddenly and very mysteriously disappeared from mortal ken. It was whispered about that he had been murdered and his body cast into the Catawba river. Not long before that he had trouble with his wife. In fact he had shot her in the breast and attempted to shoot himself. He was before the Superior Court Judge at Newton on the charge when he told the Judge in open court that he had intended to also kill himself, but that the pistol would not go off and there were only three loads in it anyway. He created quite a scene in court. It was something about his child, which he wanted to take from the mother. He told the Judge he would have the child if it was the last act of his life, or that he would die in the attempt. He got the child and went away, but was induced to return to his wife again. It was not long after before he disappeared. In course of time the widow married. She did not live very happily in her second alliance. Not long ago her second husband left and told some ugly tales. There was something said about a grave and its locality. Tuesday of last week parties investigated the grave. It was there, but there were no human remains in it. Husband number two has made himself scarce in this section. The officers want to find him. He may clear up the mystery of the missing husband number one. Meantime the good people round about are saying such strange things do happen.

DYNAMITE FOR ROTHSCHILD.

Contained in a Letter. Blows Jodkowsky's Fingers off and Damages An Eye.

Paris, Aug. 24.—A heavy letter addressed to Baron Rothschild was delivered at the baron's office this afternoon during his absence at Trouville. The baron's confidential clerk, M. Jodkowsky, opened the bulky parcel with a knife, whereupon it exploded. The clerk's eyes were almost torn out of his head and one of his hands was so badly shattered that three of his fingers had to be amputated. M. Laurent, secretary of the prefecture, is of the opinion that the infernal machine was similar to those sent to Deputies Treille, Eiteune and Constans in 1891, and that it probably contained fulminate of mercury. It is thought that the package was sent by an anarchist.

Negro Exhibit at Atlanta.

The colored people of the South are making wonderful efforts to have their exhibit at the Atlanta Exposition a creditable one and of sufficient magnitude to show to the world what they have done since emancipation in 1865. It is hoped that every one of the race who can do so will contribute something towards the exhibit. If you have not any thing to exhibit you can contribute your mite of money. Eighty per cent of what you give will be appropriated to the purchase of some thing representing some negro's industry in the county where the money is contributed. Henry C. Denny of Hickory is the commissioner for Catawba county. He will give you all the information necessary. If you have any exhibits to send, let him hear from you and he will meet you any place you want to ship from. Exhibits will be sent, well taken care of and returned free of charge.

MINISTER RANSOM ON HAND.

He Denies That He Made any Visit to Gray Gables.

WASHINGTON, August 24.—Minister Ransom arrived in this city today and spent considerable time at the State Department. He called upon Assistant Secretary of State Adee and also upon Assistant Secretary of the Navy McAdoo. Replying to a question as to the truth of the report that he had been to Gray Gables to consult with the President as to his re-appointment Mr. Ransom said it was without foundation and that he had never been north of New York in his life.

The Waldensian Knitting Mill Coming to Newton.

Mr. Meyer, superintendent of the knitting mill at Valdese has sold an interest in the mill to several gentlemen in Newton and the mill will be moved to this place. The negotiations were about completed when we went to press last week, but at the request of the company we did not mention the matter in our last issue. The arrangements are now complete and the mill is a certainty. The building once used by Michael, Sherrill & Co., as a tobacco factory will be fitted up for the machinery and as soon as it is made ready the mill will be moved. Everything is expected to be in place and ready for work by the middle of next month. The mill will have a daily capacity at first of one hundred dozen pairs of stockings, and will be enlarged as necessity requires. About thirty hands will be employed. Mr. Meyer will bring several expert Waldensian workmen with him and get the balance of his force here.

It will be a valuable addition to Newton's enterprises and everybody is glad it is coming. The members of the company are Mr. Meyer, Maj. S. M. Finger Dr. J. C. Whiteside, G. A. Warlick, J. C. Smith, D. J. Carpenter and J. R. Gaither.—Newton Enterprise.

Claremont College Announcement.

I take pleasure in announcing to my patrons that the fifteenth session of Claremont College will open next Tuesday, Sept. 3. I will give personal attention to managing and governing the school the coming year. The following persons will compose the faculty: J. L. Murphy, President; Thos. M. Huffman, Latin and Literature; Miss M. Edna Farlow, Mathematics, German and the Sciences; Miss Carrie Loretz Link, Instructor in Music; Miss Amanda Boyle Clarke, Art Teacher; Miss May Maria Ramsaur, Primary Teacher. In addition I will have tutors to assist the teachers. Mrs. E. A. Worthen has been employed as matron. Mrs. Worthen has been in charge at the Central Hotel, Charlotte, N. C., for nearly eight years, and comes highly recommended. Miss Farlow is a native of Randolph county, N. C., a graduate in the classical course of Guilford College, has taught successfully for several years, and has good reference. The other members of the faculty are known to the community. Claremont College belongs to the city of Hickory and I shall endeavor to meet the wants of our city by giving a good school for girls. I ask the co-operation and hearty support of our noble hearted citizens.

J. L. MURPHY,
Claremont College, Aug. 26, 1895.

Hickory Tale Academy.

Full term will open Monday, Sept. 2nd. Tuition for Primary classes, including first, second and third years, \$1.50 per month. Intermediate classes, including fourth, fifth and sixth years, \$2.00 per month. High School Department, \$3.50 per month.

L. B. EDWARDS, Principal.

Senator Quay Wins.

The result of the primary elections in Pennsylvania is a victory for Senator Quay and a defeat for the combination of politicians throughout the State who tried to overthrow him. He will have not less than twenty-three delegates from Philadelphia. He will have a big majority in the State convention. His friends have claimed that he could win without a single delegate from Philadelphia, and with those he has won from Philadelphia his victory is certain. Quay carried Mayor Charles F. Warwick's own ward, the fifteenth, and has its three delegates.

Mr. C. D. Yonker, a well known druggist of Bowling Green, Ohio, in speaking of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, says: "I take pleasure in recommending it to my customers, for I am certain that it will always please them. I sell more of it than all other kinds put together." For sale by O. M. Royster, Druggist.

JARVIS FOR SILVER.

He Makes a Rousing Speech at the Town of Morganton.

Senator Thos. J. Jarvis made a speech in Morganton last Tuesday to a large assemblage of people. He said: I address you as sovereign citizens. At the ballot box the fellow who blacks the boots of the Secretary of the Treasury is the equal of that official. The President is no bigger than his coachman at the ballot box. I come to address you on the great money question. A question which must be settled, not by the Secretary of the Treasury; nor by Messages of the President; or addresses and debates of Congressmen and Senators; but by the votes of the people. Some of you know as much about it as I do. I have convictions. I want you to understand two terms—Bi-metalist and Mono-metalist. A bimetalist is in favor of free and unlimited use of both gold and silver as the money of the people. Monometalists believe in discarding the use of silver in the United States and using gold only. Money may and ought to be divided into two great classes, primary or redemption money, and secondary or redeemable money. Primary redemption money—coin. Secondary redeemable—Treasury notes—a promise to pay in coin.

Redemption money always measures the value of property. From the foundation of our Government up to 1873, by saying a thing was worth a dollar we meant 371½ grains of pure silver or 412½ grains of standard silver. Illustration: A check for \$2,000 may be the medium and means of exchange in a number of instances, but redemption money measures the value. Just as you reduce the stock of primary redemption money you reduce the value of property. When silver was stricken down in 1873, one-half the redemption money was destroyed and property declined at least 50 per cent. If this is so, then we owe it to ourselves to restore silver. (applause.) The ideal money for the use of the people is that which is fixed, unvariable and permanent as a measure of value. Free and unlimited coinage of silver was a Democratic doctrine 50 years before Populism was heard of. Silver is more stable than gold. Silver and gold constitute the ideal money.

They say "free silver" will drive gold out of circulation. How much gold have you, my fellow citizens, in your pockets or at your homes? Gold has been out of circulation for years. They say we want to Mexicanize the United States. Mexico has had wars and strife; yet Mexico has made greater progress in the last ten years than the United States.

They say we want cheap money. I don't want cheap money, but I want a "cheaper" money. I don't want a worthless money; a silver dollar is sound enough for me—nothing wrong with it. It was the money of our fathers. They say, increase the gold reserve. I am not in favor of increasing our public debt by one penny so long as we are at peace with the world. They say prosperity is returning to the country. Prosperity is coming to some industries—woolen and iron. Has any boom come to the farmer?

How are we to get free silver? Never in the Republican party. That party demagnetized silver. I believe that this reform must be worked out in the Democratic party. Populists, don't follow the Republican party any farther, if you want free silver. Tom Settle says, we will await the action of the National Republican party and then fall in line. To go to the Republican party for free silver, would be as reasonable as to start for heaven by way of a still-house. The tariff is virtually settled. Now we must settle the money question. You, the people, must settle this question. It is your business. Take these questions home with you, and then unite yourselves with that party which you honestly believe will give us the relief we long for. Your forefathers aided at King's Mountain in releasing us from English misrule. Let us again (at the ballot box) release this country from English financial tyranny.

Ex-Congressman Bower was called and made a strong argument and stirring appeal for silver.

The Hyatt farm, at Bridgewater, has the finest crop of corn on it of any farm in North Carolina. An old farmer says it is the finest he ever saw any where.