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MURDER AND ROBBERY.

For the Purpose of Robbery a Young Negro, Hampton Murders the Night Watchman in the Depot At Statesville.

GOT ONLY A SMALL SUM.

This is Not the First Time During Last Year That The Night Watchman At Statesville Has Had A Call From A Night Robber.

The night agent of the Southern Railway depot agents at Statesville seems to be an extra hazardous position. Some eight or ten months ago the night clerk at the depot there was shot by a burglar robber, and last Thursday morning about 4 o'clock another one was shot and he died. At 3:30 a. m. the regular watchman went up town some distance from the depot to see a doctor and left a young man 28 years of age, Wm. E. Nabors, to watch for him while he was gone. Shortly afterwards a young negro knocked at the door and wanted to get in to warm. Finally Nabors let him in. Nabors was standing in the telegraph office adjoining the "waiting room." Just as soon as the young negro Wesley or William Hampton got inside he drew his pistol and fired a ball through Nabors from the left breast straight through under the shoulder blade in the back. He grabbed the negro and had a tussle, the pistol fell and the four other cartridges fell out of the chamber. But the negro got the pistol, and Nabors ran while the negro still tried to shoot him. He ran across the street to the Henry House and fell just as he had succeeded in awakening some of the people. When he was taken up, carried inside and doctors sent for. Dr. Henry F. Long responded as quick as possible and was soon joined by Dr. Thos. E. Anderson. They did all they could, but the young man died at 12 o'clock Thursday.

The negro must have had some confederates with him. All the cash except some small change amounting to about \$9.50 was taken out of the cash drawer the evening before, but the cash drawer was extricated from the desk, the money taken and the drawer was found that morning some distance up the railroad track. Nothing else was missed except the money. The dying man gave a description of the negro and there is no doubt but what he will be captured.

Dr. John Macon McCorkle Dead.

The Newton Enterprise thus speaks of the death of Dr. John Macon McCorkle, eldest son of Hon. M. L. and Mrs. M. J. McCorkle, who was born February 17th, 1860, and died at his father's residence in Newton of consumption at 3 o'clock, on the morning of Dec. 12th 1895, aged 35 years, 10 months and 26 days. In 1881 he graduated at the Medical College in Philadelphia, and at once began the practice of medicine in that place, where he made himself dearly beloved by his tender kindness and gentleness of heart. On December 3rd, 1890, he married Miss Matt, youngest daughter of the late Gen. Robert Ransom, who together and with his aged parents, three brothers and two sisters are left to mourn his early death.

Dr. McCorkle joined the German Reformed Church when a young man and his life was that of a lowly Christian.

It was in waiting on the wounded in that fatal Boston wreck nearly five years ago that he caught the disease from which he died.

A devoted husband, a tender, loving son, an affectionate brother, a kind sympathizing friend. There are few hearts in Newton that do not feel a pang of sorrow at the news of Dr. McCorkle's sad death.

His remains were laid to rest Friday afternoon at 2 o'clock, the funeral service being held at the Reformed church.

Dr. McCorkle was a very lovable man.

A CHIEF JUSTICE SHOOTS HIS MAN.

Chief Justice Snodgrass of Tennessee Shoots A Lawyer in Chattanooga—John R. Beasley The Victim.

There is a big sensation not alone in Chattanooga, but also all over the State of Tennessee on account of Judge D. L. Snodgrass, the chief justice of the State Supreme court shooting lawyer John R. Beasley in the law office of Brown & Spurlock in Chattanooga last Monday just before noon.

In the room were Mr. J. V. Williams, a young lawyer, and Miss Ruth Millington, Mr. Beasley was seated at a table. The chief justice noted the presence of Mr. Beasley, who had written an article for the Times, in which the chief justice appeared in rather a bad light.

"Beasley," said he "that article you wrote in the Times was a lie."

"No, it isn't, judge, it is the truth," rejoined Mr. Beasley.

The chief justice repeated his statement and Mr. Beasley arose. There was a brief show of resentment on the part of Mr. Beasley, and the chief justice pulled his pistol. He pointed it toward Mr. Beasley and fired. At the first shot Miss Millington ran from the room. The second shot quickly followed the first. Mr. Williams had beat a hasty retreat in the meantime. One of the shots struck Mr. Beasley.

The people who had heard the shooting rushed in and prevented any further acts of hostility.

After an examination into the merits of the case, Squire Cowart fixed the amount of the bond at \$1,000. It was promptly given. The prominence of the parties increases the interest in the case.

TAX ON STATE BANK NOTES.

Georgia Legislature Opens the Way For a Test as to Constitutionality.

ATLANTA, Ga., Dec. 13.—The Georgia Legislature has opened the way for a test to the constitutionality of the 10 per cent, tax on State bank notes.

The Calvin banking act, passed at a former session, has been amended so that within a short time some public-spirited citizens of this State will establish a bank and issue notes for the express purpose of trying the State bank tax issue in the courts.

This case will attract the attention of the whole country.

Send us your names for sample copies of our Christmas issue of the PRESS AND CAROLINIAN.

Sweeping Reduction in Atlanta Exposition Rates via Southern Railway.

The Southern Railway will sell, on December 19 to 25 inclusive, round-trip tickets from Washington to Atlanta and return at rate of \$8.75 for the round trip of 1,300 miles; good five days from date of sale. Rates from all other points in same proportion, which are the lowest rates ever offered for any similar occasion; affording a splendid opportunity to visit the Atlanta Exposition, conceded to be second in importance only to the World's Fair.

The Southern Railway is the only line operating solid vestibuled trains of Pullman palace cars and elegant first-class day coaches between New York, Washington and Atlanta without change. Time, New York to Atlanta, 24 hours; Washington to Atlanta, 18 hours. Three trains daily in each direction. Christmas Holiday parties now being organized.

Tickets good for ten (10) days from date of sale will also be sold Washington to Atlanta and return at rate of \$14, December 19 to 26 inclusive, also on December 28, 1895, enabling a longer stay at the Exposition if desired.

Apply to any representative of that company for full information.

Mr. C. T. Picton is manager of the State Hotel, at Denison, Texas, which the traveling men say is one of the best hotels in that section. In speaking of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy Major Picton says: "I have used it myself and in my family for several years, and take pleasure in saying that I consider it an infallible cure for diarrhoea and dysentery. I always recommend it, and have frequently administered it to my guests in the hotel, and in every case it has proven itself worthy of unqualified endorsement. For sale by O. M. Royster, Druggist.

For blank receipt books call on HICKORY PRINTING CO., at PRESS AND CAROLINIAN. 44-tf

DIABOLICAL VANDALISM.

The People of Morganton Are Incensed at a High-Handed Outrage Committed There Sunday Night.

The good people, and others, of Morganton were treated, without the "treat," to a novel and very extraordinary sensation, as well to the senses and moral turpitude as to the olfactory last Monday morning. It appears that sometime during Sunday night some person or persons without the fear of the devil or the love of the Lord entered the cellar of the lone though not lorne bar room in Morganton and proceeded with unctious to bore anger holes in the heads and knock out the heads of fifteen barrels containing some different brands and make of whiskeys, and rum, gin, brandy and port wine and claret wine, etc., and flooded the red clay floor of the cellar to the depth of nearly a foot with the conglomerate mixture which would beat a Chatham Artillery punch all hollow. The bar-room belongs to Mr. McNealy, of Charlotte, and is "tended" by his two brothers. He was there last Friday, but returned the same day. Monday morning when his brothers found the store emitting a fragrant odor that could be smelled across the street and they discovered that boards had been lifted from the air and light chamber in the rear of the store and that the lattice frame in the window casing below had been sawed and an opening made through which the party committing the deed had crawled inside, they telegraphed Mr. McNealy in Charlotte, but it was only late up in the day they learned by wire that he was in Statesville.

The loss is over one thousand dollars. Only recently he had paid \$1,200 license to the city.

There is much feeling about the matter in Morganton. All classes of people deprecate the deed.

PLOT TO KILL THEM.

Deadly Infernal Machines Sent to the Chicago Millionaires Pullman and Armour.

CHICAGO, Dec. 16.—A bold conspiracy to assassinate George M. Pullman and Philip D. Armour has just come to light and every effort is being made to apprehend the perpetrators of the plot. This morning two packages were received at postal station L, of which Wm. H. Hanlon is superintendent, directed to P. D. Armour and Geo. M. Pullman, respectively, and the packages were finally turned over to Postoffice Inspector Stuart for inspection.

They proved to be infernal machines, which, had they reached their destination and been opened without suspicion by the men for whom they were intended, would probably have blown them into eternity. The packages were taken up by the collector, Philip Kirkwood, of station L. One of them he found on the mail box at Wabash avenue and Fourteenth street and the other at Wabash avenue and Twenty-first street.

The second machine was laid on the box just as Kirkwood approached it to make his collection. He saw a man of rough appearance lay a package on the box and walk away. When he reached the mail box he found the package to be similar to the one he had picked up at Fourteenth street and addressed in the same handwriting. Each package weighed about twenty-four ounces and the poorly scrawled addresses were alone enough to attract the attention of the carrier.

Mr. Armour is now on his way to Jacksonville, Fla., having left the city on Sunday.

The dangerous character of the packages has been established without a doubt. A trial test of their contents was made and this proved that the packages contained an explosive in substance akin to dynamite.

THE METHODIST CONFERENCE.

President Cleveland Drops In On Them At Elizabeth City.

The conference of the Methodist denomination of Eastern North Carolina was in session last week at Elizabeth City. Last Saturday President Cleveland and party put in at Elizabeth City out of the rough weather which prevailed and the people and ministers thought he would remain over Sunday, but he soon departed for Washington on a special train. The conference adjourned to meet at Kingston next year.

TWO WOMEN BURNED TO DEATH.

Went To The Distillery, Got Drunk, Lay Down Beside The Railroad This Side of Morganton, Some Men Built A Fire And They Were Burned To Death.

Morganton had a sensation Wednesday of last week seldom if ever equalled in all of its horror and revoltingness by the burning to death of two self abandoned women near the Southern Railway track two miles this side of Morganton the night before.

Tuesday afternoon Allie Wells and Jennie Whitehead, two women of ill repute, left for a still house two miles east of Morganton, near the track of the Southern Railway. They had been to the still house, got their liquor and had started back to town, when Allie Wells became helplessly drunk and couldn't go any further. They stopped on the side of the railroad and were seen there at 5 o'clock in the evening by Section Master Gibson. He says he told them they had better not stay there as it was time for the passenger train. They cursed him, and he went on and left them. He says they were drinking. It is reported that later in the evening, about dark, some men, who were passing, built the women a fire, and left them. The next time the women were seen was Wednesday morning at 7 o'clock, when Section Master Gibson was passing the same spot. He found the two women, both dead—burned to death. They had evidently lain down by the fire, during the night, fell asleep and the fire popped out on them and set their clothes on fire.

The Wells woman evidently couldn't move, as her body was found in a foot or two of the fire with her head in it. The Whitehead woman, being frightened by the fire, ran off a few paces and was found where she had fallen in the bushes. The clothing was burnt entirely off the two bodies, leaving them perfectly nude. Large patches of skin were burnt off the bodies, leaving them raw and bloody. The limbs were drawn and the faces distorted with pain. Death came in his most terrible form to these two unfortunates, and their last moments of consciousness must have been fraught with the horrors of the damned. Verily "the wages of sin is death." A more awful ending could not come to a mis-spent life.

FIGHTING GEN. COPPINGER.

American Protective Association Waging Vigorous Warfare.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 15.—The American Protective Association is engaged in vigorous warfare through petitions and otherwise, against the confirmation of the nomination of Gen. J. J. Coppinger, to be brigadier-general. The petitions charge that Gen. Coppinger's promotion is made over the heads of a score of skillful, brave and gallant officers and assert that he has become an American citizen only within the last three years. They further say:

"He is the Irish Roman Catholic volunteer who, with others, left Ireland to go and fight for Pope Pius IX against the freedom and unity of Italy and who, for pretended gallantry, was created a Chevalier of St. Michael and made honorary aid de camp to Pope Pius IX."

The petitions are in printed form and all set forth the same facts and arguments. The nomination is now before the committee on military affairs and has not yet been considered by the committee.

32 Buckshot In His Breast.

Frank Wilson, colored, shot and killed Louis Harris, a white man of Hamlet, at that place, last Monday week. The doctor in attendance found 32 buckshot had entered his left breast.

The above is taken from the Rockingham Southern Index.

Mr. Harris was a brother of Mr. H. T. Harris, of Hickory, and the uncle of "Jenks" Harris who works on the PRESS AND CAROLINIAN. Mr. Harris was buried in Statesville, his former home.

Christmas Entertainment.

A cantata will be rendered at the Opera House by the Hickory Baptist Sunday School on the night of Dec. 25th. A good time may be expected by those who attend. Admission—parquet 15c; gallery 10c.

HAPPIEST MAN IN TOWN.

James White, ex-Convict, Goes Back to Take Up the Thread of Life Where He Laid It Down.

The happiest man in Raleigh was at the Union depot yesterday. He was not a bank president or a millionaire. And a few hours before he had worn the stripes of a convict. But there he stood—a free man, and breathing the free air of God's earth, and smiling with the face of a joy he could not utter.

Some five months ago James White was sent to the State prison from Caldwell county. He was sentenced to five years at hard labor.

Manslaughter the jury had pronounced his crime. He pleaded self-defense, and said the negro he shot dead had tried to kill him, and he fired to save his own life.

White had been deputy sheriff of the county, and was well thought of by his neighbors.

Governor Carr investigated the affair and granted White his pardon.

And yesterday White walked out of the prison walls, a free man.

"No man can tell how I feel," he said to some who had known him. "You don't know what it is to be free until you have had your freedom taken away from you."

He went back last night to his home in Caldwell county, near Lenoir.

And there he takes up the thread of life where he laid it down.—News and Observer, 12th.

Christmas Service at the Reformed Church.

The Reformed church of this city will observe Christmas in elaborate style. The service will be held at 6 o'clock in the morning. Everybody invited. The pastor, Rev. J. L. Murphy, has prepared the following order of service to be used on the occasion:

PROGRAMME.

- I.
1. Christmas Anthem.
2. Invocation.
3. Hymn 61.
4. Scripture Lesson—Matt. 1:18-25.
5. Gloria Patri and Creed.
6. Prayer.
7. Christmas Canticle 766.
8. Hymn 69.
9. Recitation.
10. Hymn 699, by children.
- II.
1. Hymn 700.
2. Wonderful Prophecies.
3. Solo.
4. Recitation.
5. Music. Violin.
6. Recitation.
7. Address.
8. Christmas Offerings.
9. Hymn.
10. Doxology and Benediction.

Stockholders Meeting.

The annual meeting of the stockholders of the First National Bank of Hickory, N. C., will be held at office over Bank on Tuesday, Jan. 14, 1896, at 4 p. m. K. C. MENZIES, Cashier.

True And False Reports About Cuba.

It is announced with certainty that General Martinez Campos has resigned as the Spanish Captain General of Cuba.

The Cuban Junta in the United States have issued a statement showing the falsehood of the telegraphic reports emanating through Spanish sources about the true condition of affairs in Cuba. They say all telegrams from Cuba are censored by the Spanish authorities in Cuba, and therefore are not to be relied upon.

HICKORY INN ARRIVALS,

Dec. 17th 1895.

Sam'l Neuman wife and child, Buffalo N. Y.; E. M. Ashley, and G. W. F. Harper, Lenoir N. C.; A. D. McNair, Danville, N. Y.; William Beggs, Atlanta, Ga.; B. J. Bate, Lincolnton, N. C.; G. T. Gaines, N. Y.; T. L. Goff, Va.; S. Shelton, E. Hening Smith, R. E. Bruce, Myron Marsh, Elliott Dunn, Louisville Ky.; A. G. Craig, P. P. Zimmerman, Charlotte, N. C.; M. V. Moore, N. C.; Kope Elias, and H. R. Hagner, N. Y.; David T. Simmons, Cincinnati, O.; George S. Seaman, N. Y.; J. A. Porter, Asheville, N. C.; L. W. Saunders, Williamport, Pa.; Joseph Barrett, N. Y.; F. O. Walton, Morganton, N. C.; R. F. Trevellick, "Gortons Minstrels."

Miss Helen Culver an old maid has given one million dollars to the Chicago University. This secures two million more from John D. Rockefeller.