

# THE NEWS AND OBSERVER.

VOL. XXIV.

RALEIGH, N. C., THURSDAY MORNING, OCTOBER 6, 1887.

NO. 85



**ROYAL BAKING POWDER**  
Absolutely Pure.

This powder never varies. A marvel of purity, strength and wholesomeness. More economical than ordinary kinds and cannot be sold in competition with the multitude of low test, short weight, alum or phosphate powders, sold only in cheap tins. ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 106 Wall Street, New York.

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One of the Largest in the South. Careful attention given to oculists' prescriptions.

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Offer to the Trade, Ginners and Farmers,

1,200 bundles New Arrow and Spiced Ties.

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**J. J. Thomas & Co.,**  
RALEIGH, N. C.

## IN CHICAGO.

### THE PRESIDENT AND HIS PARTY.

THE SHADY RECEPTION—THE CROWDS TO SEE THE CHIEF EXECUTIVE—THE DISGRAFFEL BEHAVIOR OF THE MOB—OTHER NEWS BY WIRE.

GODFREY, Ill., October 5.—The President's special train stopped here a few minutes shortly after midnight. The excursionists were about retiring. All were delighted with their entertainment in St. Louis.

CHICAGO, Oct. 5.—The train bearing President Cleveland and his wife puffed slowly into the Alton depot at 9 o'clock. There was a loud shout from the crowd about, then cheers as the distinguished pair walked across the platform to their carriage. A moment later the carriage door closed with a slam. The four spirited horses jumped as the whip circled over their heads and the President was riding through the streets of Chicago.

It was only a few minutes after 7 this morning when the people commenced to stop at the depot where the President was expected to alight from his car. At that hour there were 2,000 men, women, boys and girls standing around the little three-carred frame depot which looked dismal in its coat of weather-beaten drab paint. It is a two-story structure with two small waiting rooms, in each of which stoves furnished slight heat for the crowd of persons who had become chilled standing at the rusty cars on two sides of the small frame buildings near by, the towering elevators or the bulletin boards covered with highly colored pictures of theatrical attractions. In all directions vacant lots or rough lumber or stone yards could be seen. Not a bit of decoration was visible for a block around the little depot, and not a vestige of color could be seen on the latter building except a dirty drab, which protected the outside weather-boarding from the elements and the big yellow letters, which looked almost flashy in their bed of gloom.

The enthusiasm, however, was electric. Such bright faces in the same numbers were never seen before. There must have been fifty thousand men, women and children gathered within a few blocks of the station. All the streets leading to that thoroughfare were choked up completely with the press of human beings. Above the heads of the crowd could be seen the helmeted military. They were a fine lot of men, in all four companies, cavalry and artillery. Their arrival occasioned a sensation, which grew more and more tumultuous as the Presidential equipage appeared on the scene.

The crowd was entirely good-natured. Its one wish seemed to be to express respect for the President and his lady. Although boisterous at times as all other crowds are this one was on its good behavior and readily enough obeyed the requests of the police to stand back and leave a clear space through which the President might pass. As the President's carriage moved away the military formed around it and the tumultuous crowd with wild cheering fell in behind. The President took off his hat the moment he got into the carriage and bowed and smiled as roaring cheers went up. He seemed well pleased with his welcome and he might well be, for it was royal. Mrs. Cleveland wore a black traveling dress and looked fresh and charming.

As the Presidential carriage came in view a cheer went up from the masses that filled the streets as the carriage advanced. There was no music until the procession got to 23d street, and the crowds did nothing but look at the President and Mrs. Cleveland. Close behind the President's carriage came the Milwaukee Light Horse squadron and battery F, fourth artillery, U. S. A. The crowd yelled itself hoarse cheering for the President when the second division swung into line at the corner of Michigan avenue and 23d street. Down 23d street, Washburn avenue and 35th street the people were packed as never before in the history of Chicago. On the tops of the houses and in the windows were crowds of eager faces and from the roofs floated streamers evidently improvised hurriedly for the occasion. Down at Twenty-second street, where the procession began, there was a repetition of the depot scene, and a man might as well have attempted to walk through a brick wall as to force his way into the midst of this fence of men and women. The procession, with the President and the reception committee at its head, started from Twenty-second street promptly at 10 o'clock. It was in four divisions and comprised both regular troops and militia, sailors and marines from the United States steamer Michigan, Grand Army posts, veterans, various civic societies, bicyclers on their wheels and all sorts of industrial organizations. As the procession moved along, the President was kept busy bowing and smiling. Most of the time he was uncovered. The ladies seemed particularly anxious to get a good look at the President's wife and many of them were more aggressive in throwing themselves forward than were the men. It was a succession of ovations all along the route. Up

Michigan Avenue there extended thousands and thousands of spectators. Faces looked out of every window. Men were to be seen on roofs of houses and all over all flashed the stars and stripes, while the music of many bands and the cheering of the populace filled the air.

When the President's carriage reached the auditorium building a signal was given and the revenue cutter Michigan, which lay in the harbor just opposite with bunting flying from every point, fired the Presidential salute of twenty-one guns. This was a signal to the crowd of 40,000 people to overrun the crossing and swarm like ants toward the stand in their eagerness to see the President. When the President alighted from his carriage and made his way to the stand he and a few officials with him were almost pushed over the railing by a mob of aldermen and ward politicians behind, who engaged in an insane struggle for the front. The procession moved slowly on when suddenly there was a crash of timber and half a hundred people who had squeezed themselves on the reporters' tables were precipitated to the platform in a bunch. No one was seriously injured, though the incident almost created a panic. People behind heard the crash and began to rush away from the spot. Women screamed and a scene of confusion lasting several minutes followed. In the meantime the President, who had been standing, hat in hand, grew pale from the exertion of keeping his place in the jam, and the mob behind was cleared back a trifle. In the street, however, it was impossible to keep a clear space for the parade. Every moment it would be forced to stop for a time while the police were forcing the crowds back. The regular troops got through all right, but the Second regiment was shut off for nearly five minutes. The Cleveland cavalry suffered a similar fate but managed to squeeze through. When comparative order had been restored on the platform Mayor Roche stepped forward and delivered an address of welcome. The President responded as follows:

"It was soon after the election of 1884 that an old resident of your city was earnestly urging me to pay you a visit. He endeavored to meet all objections that were started and insisted with unnecessary persistence that the invitation should be accepted. At last and after all persuasion seemed to fail he vehemently broke out with this declaration: 'The people up where I live don't think a man is fit for President who has never seen Chicago.' I have often thought of this incident since that time, and sometimes when I have felt that I was not doing it for the people and the public welfare; all that might be done or all that I would like to do, I have wondered whether things would not have gone on better if I had visited Chicago. Indeed it has, I believe, been publicly stated on one or more occasions lately when the shortcomings of the present chief executive were under discussion that nothing better could be expected of a man who had never been west of some designated place or river, and this I suppose means the same that my Chicago friend meant and involves the same accusation and conclusion. If my alleged official crimes and misdemeanors are thus creditably accounted for I shall not complain, while I confess that the declaration of the representative of this city as I have given it is evidence of that local pride and loyalty of which your great city is a striking monument. All have heard of it if they have not seen it, for every one of your people seems to have organized himself into a committee of one to spread its glories abroad, and now that I am here, I feel like saying with the Queen of Sheba, 'The half was not told me. My amazement is greatly increased when I recall a little recent history. In 1837 the town of Chicago was incorporated. Upon the question of incorporation thirteen votes were cast, one of which was in the negative. We do not know the reason which actuated this citizen in his adverse vote, but if he were here today I believe he would be heartily ashamed of it. Five days after incorporation as a town Chicago held its first election for town officers and we are told that the total vote on that occasion was 28. We look in vain for any trace of boodlers in those days though we are told that the first building constructed after the establishment of the town was a log jail. Your population in 1837 when Chicago was incorporated as a city was 4,000. The number of its inhabitants in 1871 was 300,000 or upwards, and the valuation of its property probably \$280,000,000. Its immense growth and volume of business had then made it a marvel among modern cities. At this time it was visited by a fearful calamity without parallel in extent and destruction, which threatened its promise of greatness and apparently ended its career. In October of that year a fire occurred which burned over an area within the city of twenty-one hundred acres, killed two hundred persons, consumed 20,000 buildings, made homeless 100,000 people, and destroyed property of the value of two hundred millions of dollars. There followed an exhibition of enterprise and bravery as unparalleled as the disaster which called them forth. The citizens of Chicago lost no time in lamentation, and not for a moment did they lose faith in the sure destiny of their city. Almost among its

members they commenced business, and upon its ashes they began to build. Sixteen years have passed and there has arisen here a city many fold more populous, more beautiful and more prosperous than you lost in 1871. Who have a greater right to be proud and satisfied than the citizens of Chicago? You have said that the President ought to see Chicago. I am here to see it and its hospitable, large-hearted people; but because your city is so great and your interests so large and important I know you will allow me to suggest that I have left at home a city you ought to see and know more about. In point of fact it would be well for you to keep your eyes closely upon it all the time. Your servants and agents are there. They are there to protect your interests and aid your efforts to advance your prosperity and well-being. Your bustling trade and your ceaseless activity of hand and brain will not yield the results you deserve unless wisdom guides the policy of your government and unless your needs are regarded at the capital of the nation. It will be well for you not to forget that in the performance of your political duties with thoughtfulness and broad patriotism, there lies not only a safeguard against business disaster but an important obligation of citizenship.

Along the line of march the masses were noisy though orderly and for the most part kept to the line of the curbs on either side, but ten thousand young Americans from 5 to 20 years old, decked afloat in infantry, artillery and police, broke through all lines and over all restraints, clung to the carriages, and when driven from one fastened themselves to another, dodged blows from the batons of the police, ran around and ever under the horses of the escort, and suffered everything apparently but death or mutilation than kept to the line. It was thought that human possibilities in the way of exultant crowds had reached their culmination at St. Louis, but it was a matter of remark among visitors that in point of numbers Chicago had gone beyond. Her demonstration seemed to visitors to comprehend her entire population.

Mrs. Cleveland became fatigued and left the carriage at the Palmer House, being escorted directly to her rooms, where she rested quietly for several hours. Reports that she had been taken suddenly ill were circulated but they were unfounded. Mrs. Cleveland was very tired but nothing more serious.

It was 12:15 o'clock when the crowd began to disperse. There was such a jam that the President could not leave the platform for some time. Finally, however, he got away, faint with hunger and exertion, and was driven to the Palmer House to eat dinner and prepare for a reception in half an hour. Through some oversight of the city authorities there were only six policemen at the depot this morning on the arrival of the train bearing the President, and no provision was made for the procession or to clear the streets. The result was confusion and great delay. Finally Capt. Garrett of the First Cleveland Troop, came to the rescue. He detailed platoons from this company to clear the way and during the entire route this fine troop performed the duty of policemen and saved the city from disgrace. The fact has created a good deal of talk and many compliments have been paid to the troops, which is made up of wealthy young men of the city of Cleveland.

**More Trouble Ahead in Morehead.**  
LEXINGTON, Ky., October 1.—News was received here last night that more trouble was brewing in Morehead, the scene of the recent Tolliver outrages. The reports say that this morning eighteen men armed with Winchester, came from Soldier's station on the Columbus & Ohio road to Morehead. It is said there are, or will be, 150 men armed and secreted around the town. These men, it seems, belong to the Logan faction and are gathering because the news has been brought that a party of Tolliver's friends intend to come from Elliott county and burn the town. Boone Logan is in Morehead, and it was he who ordered the assembling of the men. It is certain that messengers sent to bring in more men got on the train at Morehead today and that A. W. Young boarded the train at Mount Sterling and went to Morehead. Everybody feels that there is trouble of the very worst sort ahead. Judge Delahoss will hold a special term of the court at Morehead some time this month for the trial of Harris alias Pandum for conspiracy to murder Judge Cole and Taylor Young.

**Thrilling Tragedy in a Court Room.**  
CHATTANOOGA, October 5.—A thrilling tragedy was enacted in the circuit court room this morning. Sam Branch, a colored man, was on trial for larceny. As the jury filed into the court room he was noticed to tremble and turn deathly pale. "What is your verdict?" asked the judge. "Guilty of grand larceny," replied the foreman. "What is the sentence?" "Five years in the penitentiary." As these words were uttered by the foreman Branch exclaimed: "God knows I'm innocent," and pulling a large knife from his pocket he thrust it into his throat. The blood spouted over the jury box and the judge's desk, and the negro was dead in fifty minutes.

## WRANGLING

### IN THE GENERAL ASSEMBLY

K. OF L.  
OVER SEATS—AN ADDRESS BY MICHAEL DAVITT—RESOLUTIONS OF SYMPATHY FOR IRELAND—OTHER TALK GRAPHIC NEWS.

MINNEAPOLIS, Minn., Oct. 5.—The general assembly of the K. of L. met at 9:15 this morning. Mr. Powderly in the chair. The wrangle over seats was resumed and continued for some time without result. During the morning Michael Davitt was introduced. He addressed the assembly at some length referring to the struggle of the Irish for home rule and expressing the belief that the sympathies of the workmen of America were with the people of Ireland. At the conclusion of Mr. Davitt's speech, Mr. Powderly introduced resolutions, which were received with enthusiasm, expressing hearty sympathy for the Irish people and condemning the oppressive laws by which Ireland is governed and the coercion acts of the English government. After reading the resolutions five minute addresses were made by the delegates, all favorable to the adoption of the resolutions.

**Attempt to Wreck a Train.**  
CHICAGO, Oct. 5.—A diabolical attempt was made yesterday to wreck a passenger train on the Illinois and St. Louis railroad about a mile and a half from Belleville, Ill. A special train of five cars filled with excursionists from St. Louis was approaching Belleville at a speed of twenty miles an hour when the train rushed into an open switch nearly a mile long and had gone half the length of the switch before the engineer could stop the train. A quarter of a mile further on a switch rail had been adjusted so as to plunge the train down a steep embankment. A frightful disaster was narrowly averted, as the occupants of the coaches were mostly women and children.

**TOBACCO GALORE.**  
Oxford Check Full of It.  
Special to the News and Observer.  
OXFORD, N. C., Oct. 5.—There was a heavy break of tobacco here today. Between twenty-five and thirty thousand dollars worth is in town. Notwithstanding rapid selling all day only a little over half could be sold.

**NEW BERN IN DARKNESS.**  
The Gas House Partially Destroyed by Fire.  
Special to the News and Observer.  
NEW BERN, N. C., Oct. 5.—Our city is in darkness tonight, the gas house having been partially destroyed by fire at 1:30 today.

**Death of ex-Governor Washburne.**  
SPRINGFIELD, Mass., October 5.—Ex-Governor Wm. B. Washburne dropped dead on the platform at the morning session of the board of foreign missions.

**An Appointment by Mr. Fairchild.**  
WASHINGTON, D. C., Oct. 5.—The Secretary of the Treasury today appointed John G. Rivers to be storekeeper and gauger at Chapel Hill, Ga.

**Socialists in Trouble.**  
BERLIN, Oct. 5.—A decree has been issued under socialist law declaring anaminor state of siege and prohibiting sales on the streets of special editions of the papers.

**A Remarkable Occurrence.**  
Wilson Mirror.  
Maggie Sims, a negro girl of this place, was born deaf and dumb about seventeen years ago. At an early age she was sent to an institution for the deaf and dumb where she learned to read and write, where she also learned a faith in the efficacy of prayer. She prayed day and night that her tongue might be recalled from its long banishment and that her ears might be opened to the music of human voice and song. On Friday the channels of her ears were opened and the fetters of silence fell from the captive tongue. Yes, it is a fact that Maggie Sims was given the power to speak and hear for the first time in her life, and she declares that it is but the long deferred answer of God to her ceaseless stream of wordless prayer.

**The Opera Tonight.**  
Everybody has been talking about the "Little Tycoon" for two weeks past and tonight it will be presented in Metropolitan hall by one of the best local amateur companies that has ever attempted to present anything in this city. The last rehearsal was held last night and several critics who were invited to be present could not find anything to complain of. As rendered it was as amusing and interesting as one could wish, and in the company are some of the handsomest and most talented young ladies in creation. Don't fail to go. Don't regret not having gone. It is absolutely splendid and will pleasantly surprise everybody. The box sheet at Lee, Johnson & Co's has few if any very desirable seats left. This shows its popularity.

Men are often heard saying that their aspirations are high, but every time they cough their nose up toward the earth, with indications that they will follow them soon, unless they are wise enough to take Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup in time.

Admiration the goodliest man of men since born, still could not be called exactly enviable, for when he tilted the ground in the dewy twilight and caught a sharp touch of rheumatism, he had no Salvation Oil for his cure, and no 25 cents to try it.

## LOCAL

### IN HYMEN'S BONDS.

A Fashionable Marriage at the Church of the Good Shepherd.

The Marriage of Mr. Jefferson M. Lamar, of Jacksonville, Fla., to Miss Alethea C. Hawkins of this city, attracted a large and fashionable assemblage to the Church of the Good Shepherd yesterday evening. The bride party yesterday the church at 6 o'clock and entered in the following order: First, Miss Janie Anderson, a little cousin of the bride; then Miss Sallie Clark and Miss Fannie Cooke, Miss Lucy Battle and Miss Maggie Bailey. The bride, with her sister, Miss Lucy Hawkins, followed and were met at the altar-rail by the groom and his best man, Mr. W. B. Lamar, they having previously entered from the vestry room. The Rev. of the church, Rev. Robert Strange, officiated, the bride being given away by her father, Dr. W. J. Hawkins.

The altar and sanctuary were aglow with the soft light of many wax tapers, glistening amid the beautiful floral decorations, and the scene about the chancel while the ceremony was being performed was most impressive.

The bride was attired in a rich robe of white faille, Francis heavily embroidered in pearls. Her veil was of tulle and she carried a bouquet of delicate pink roses. The bridesmaids wore pink tulle and carried bouquets of Jacqueminot roses.

Mr. Lamar, who is to be congratulated upon having won the hand of one of Raleigh's most popular and admired belles, belongs to the old and distinguished Southern family of that name and is one of the leading business men of Jacksonville, Fla., which city will be the future home of the newly wedded couple. The happy pair left soon after the conclusion of the ceremony for an extended northern tour, carrying with them the most cordial good wishes of the entire community.

**The Fancy Dress Ball.**  
The fancy dress ball given last night at the closing of the first session of Miss Thompson's Academy of Dancing was a beautiful spectacle. All the first session pupils participated in costume, their ages varying from six years to twenty-one, and each one came very near proving an accomplished master or mistress of the art of Teichorean. The grand march commenced at 8:30, and as the grand entry was made, some elegant and well chosen costumes were shown. Among them were Miss Gussie Carroll, representing "Comin' thro' the Rye"; Miss Maggie Stith, harvest gleaner; Miss Addie Snow, silver sprite; Miss Annie Rogers, Bolero peasant girl; Miss Katie Jones, Swiss peasant girl; Miss Carrie Rosenthal, German peasant girl; Miss Lizzie Ashe, mouth of May; Miss Mattie Pace, Rosebud; Miss Bella Rosenthal, flower girl; Miss Janet Fuller, child of Normandy; Miss Sophie Hardin, Marguerite; Miss Martha Haywood, Maud Muller; Miss Mattie Higgs, Normandy peasant; Miss May Hardin, little Miss Muffet; Miss Mamie Norris, forget-me-not; Little Ethel Norris, little girl; Miss Carrie Johnson, queen of roses; Miss Kate Stronach, summer; Little Pearl Tucker, Kate Greenaway.

Among the gentlemen in costume were Mr. W. R. Bunch, American General; Mr. Will Brooks, Sir Walter Raleigh; Mr. Will Bain, Earl of Leicester; Mr. Walter Parker, Spanish cavalier; Mr. R. F. Yarborough, duke; Mr. Mike Hoke, page; Mr. Sam A. Ash, Jr., jockey; Mr. Charles Lipscombe, sailor; Mr. George Hardin, Mexican gentleman; Mr. J. W. Stearns, Mikado; Mr. Will Gattis, sailor; Mr. Van McMakin, Uncle Sam; Master Geo. Snow, Queen's page; Master John Harrell, Robert Bruce, a very handsome and true little costume. The little folks enjoyed themselves and made pleasure for many on lookers till 10 o'clock. Others danced till the "we sma' hours."

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In Brief, And to the Point.  
Dyspepsia is a dreadful disorder. Liver is the most complicated and wonderful of the human organs. It is easily put out of order.

The human digestive apparatus is one of the most complicated and wonderful of the human organs. It is easily put out of order. Greasy food, tough food, sloppy food, and cookery, mental worry, late hours, irregular habits and many other things which ought not to be, have made the American people a nation of dyspeptics. But Green's August Flower has done a wonderful work in reforming this sad business and making the American people healthy that they can enjoy their meals and be happy.

Remember—No happiness without health. But Green's August Flower brings health and happiness to the dyspeptic. Ask your druggist for a bottle. Seventy-five cents.

—Miss Fannie Coddington, an American girl, will shortly be married to Robert Barrett Browning, son of the English poet. The ceremony is to take place in England.

"I have taken, within the past year, several bottles of Ayer's Sarsaparilla, and find it admirably adapted to the needs of an impoverished system. I am convinced that this preparation is a blood purifier, is unequaled."—C. C. Dame, Pastor Congregational church, Andover, Me.

**WALL PAPER**—After all is the best, most attractive, most economical, and will outwear any other wall decoration, properly applied with ordinary care, wear for 25 years. Call at Watson's Picture and Art Store and see a good selection. All work in this line promptly executed. Picture frames, window shades, window cornices and cornice poles made to order and to fit any window. Mosquito canopies all sizes in stock and made to order. Write for prices. All orders have prompt attention.

Physicians in Paris report that Dom Pedro, Emperor of Brazil, will never be able to resume the throne, owing to the effect of his disease on his brain.



Its superior excellence proven in millions of homes for more than a quarter of a century. It is used by the United States Government. Endorsed by the heads of the Great Universities as the healthiest, purest and most healthful. Dr. Price's is the only Baking Powder that does not contain Ammonia, Lime or Alum. Sold only in Cans.

**DR. PRICE'S CREAM BAKING POWDER**  
NEW YORK, CHICAGO, ST. LOUIS

**NORRIS & CARTER**

GRANDEST DISPLAY

DRESS GOODS

Silks, Velvets, Plushes, Dress Trimmings, Flannels, Carpets, Trunks, Notions, and House Furnishing Goods of every description ever displayed in North Carolina. The Public—the Ladies especially—are cordially invited to make us a visit. Polite attention given to every one who enters our store.

**Norris & Carter.**  
**Wake Forest College,**

NORTH CAROLINA  
Sixteen miles north of Raleigh. Fifty-third and fifty-fourth streets, Raleigh, N. C. Schools, 2,000 volumes in Library. Well equipped Laboratories, Reading Room and Gymnasium, extensive grounds. For Catalogues, etc., address, President THAS. E. TAYLOR, Wake Forest, N. C.

**LADIES!**  
Do your own Dyeing, at Home, with PEARLESS DYES. They will dye everything. They are sold everywhere. Dye in a package—40 colors. They have no equal for Strength, Brightness, Amount in Packages or for Fastness of Color, or non-fading qualities. They do not crack or split. For sale by JOHN S. PESCUD, Druggist and Apothecary, 215 Fayetteville Street, and Robt. Simpson, cor. Hillsboro and Salisbury St., Raleigh, N. C., March 25th-1887.

**TEXAS HORSES.**  
On Tuesday, the 4th inst., I will have to arrive 100 Texas Horses, the largest and finest lot yet brought to this town. ED. H. LEE.  
Raleigh, N. C., Oct. 1st, 1887.