# SPRING OPBNING.

SUMNER & COMPANY,

Nos. 40 and 42 Patton Avenue.

Our Regular Opening of Fine Dress Goods, Silks and all the Latest Imported Fabrics Will Take Place THURSDAY NIGHT, MARCH 17, COMMENCING AT 8 O'CLOCK.

Our big store has never been so full of the latest Novelties as it is this Spring. We have taken pains to make this the most complete and successful affair that we have ever offered the people of Asheville. An important change will be made in our system of business this Spring. This will be explained to you by the different salesmen. Everybody invited to this grand display, and especially all strangers in the city will be welcomed.

SUMNER & COMPANY.











Grandest display of FINE FRENCH AND DOMESTIC MILLINERY ever seen in the State will be on exhibition at our big opening THURSDAY NIGHT. One hundred FINE PATTERN HATS will be shown in this department. We have secured more talent than ever before, and will be able to turn out better and nicer Hats than has ever been seen for the price. One of our strong features will be fine goods of the very latest design for medium money. Our buyer spent five weeks in this department, and we can safely say that all the newest and latest designs in fine millinery have been secured. It will pay those intending buying to inspect this feature of our Big Store. Many lines will be placed on sale far below the prices paid by other houses. Our goods are bought from manufacturers by the case and we can easily undersell those buying from jobbers.

# Thursday Night, March 17-------At 8 O'Clock.



Chapters I, and IL-At Fort Russell frontier United States army post Lieutenant Maynard meets Miss thalle Baird. Maynard finds a suspicops- character lurking under Miss Maynard's window.

CHAPTER III.-Continued Somebody elbowed a way to the side of the victim and his amateur nurses, a glass of whisky in his hand-the one restorative almost sure to be obtainable on the frontier-and Maynard forced a few drops between his patient's teeth. "That won't help, lieutenant," chuckled a bystander. "Nuthin short of four fingers will begin to tell ou his muous. He's copper lined, he is," whereat the assemblage snickered. Maynard repeated the dose, and a fluttering sigh was the speedy response. The sponge was actively plied. More whisky was administered, this time with less difficulty, and then the feeble band sought to find the battered head, but fell back limply. "Open his shirt, lieutenant," suggested the man who knew him as Boston, and the young officer's hand sought the heavy muffler that was twisted loosely about the neck. A coarse blue flannel shirt was revealed, was opened at the throat, and then a package in oiled silk, hanging by a silken cord, was found, and then came a doctor. Lifting an eyelid, he peeped into the dull pupil, felt the pulse and placed his hand over the heart. "My office is only a few steps away. Lift him up and bring him there," said be, in the quiet, authoritative tone of the professional who had dwelt long among men most of whose dead he had attended immediately before or after their sudden dissolution and had seen them buried as they fell, with their boots on. The order was obeyed in silence. A shutter was lifted from its hinges at the nearest saloon, the patient was hoisted thereon and the march began. Maynard stopped

a moment. "Leave Schultz here with my horse, gather what you can of the absentees. discontented crowd hovered at the foot of the doctor's stairs. That level headed personage had ordered out every-body but Hulfalo Coas and the man who gave this big fellow a sharp lesson, but his home. I fancy he deserved it. These gentle-No," he continued, "there's no frac- wife." ture, no serious concussion. He'll come around presently. All that's likely to

bill to me at the fort? My name's May. The wind had taken a freak of blowing none of them now.

two shook hands and parted.

You're a d-d good fellow, lieu- mond and Turner, Gregg and Wayne, tenant," said he, "and I'm sorry the Truscott and Ray were the eight capgang behaved as they did. It was the tains whose troops were quartered at all right, too, only he gets huffy when but his troop was in Barry's battalion, they guy, and that's nuts for the crowd. | and so were Freeman's, Raymond's and Now I'll let you into the whereabouts | Wayne's. the Empire, lying dead drunk in the band had to go who did not think down plain clothes. Their money's about giv- least that if one had to go both should en out, and he'll be glad to get rid of have gone, and most of them said so.

two men was sent through a back alley o the rear yard and doorway of Hanniproprietor began their search of the premises, up stairs and down.

From under beds and out of closets hey dragged three of the absentees: then they invaded the cellar. Almost mmediately there was a rush from a upon the resounding floor. The sergeant's lantern was shivered to bits. There followed a sound of blows, curses and struggles. Two dim figures bounded away up the steps, and Maynard, striving to follow, stumbled over a prostrate form, and then, suddenly conscious of a sharp pang in the side, found his searching hand deluged with his own blood and everything growing dim and dark about him.

Before he had finished bandaging patient number one Dr. Torry was hurriedly summoned to Hannifin's by the report that Lieutenant Maynard had been stabbed to death.

There was a telegraph line from Cheyenne to the adjutant's office at Fort Russell in those days. Orderly call had just sounded and the adjutant was sergeant, and go with the other men to dier operator with white, scared face. "Lieutenant," said he, "the town office This has made a diversion in our favor. says Loot'nant Maynard's stabbed through the heart trying to arrest deserters."

The colonel and Major Barry had been having a consultation about the knew the patient as Boston, but he the field and were just coming forth into opened to Maynard's knock. "Come in, the hall. Both heard the abrupt an-

"For God's sake keep it quiet as you

CHAPTER IV.

lieutenant," he promptly said, as soon nouncement. Both started—the colonel to be offered for the two still at large, as he saw the face at the door. "You into the adjutant's room, the major for one of whom at least had been guilty of men" (here he winked sagely at the can," were the latter's words, "at least lighted saloon into the dark cellar, officer) "have given me the particulars. until I've had time to break it to my could see nothing. The two skulkers, A spell of dull weather had fallen on broad streak of light from the trap in be necessary is a quiet room and com- the fort. Except when a snowstorm was the saloon floor, had plainly seen the plete rest for a few days. We have no raging the Wyoming skies were gener- searchers as they descended, had made public hospital as yet. The coroner's ally clear and cloudless, and they had their bold rush for freedom and easily

of your strays. There was only one at There wasn't a woman whose husback room, but there's a raft of 'em | in the bottom of her heart that it ought across the road at Haunifin's, some in to have been the other battalion, or at To Mrs. Barry there were greater trial Maynard thanked the man rather and hardship in the separation from her oldly and impatiently, too, though he | devoted husband than to the wives of could hardly say why, mounted his many of his juniors. But she was sihorse, overtook the patrol a few blocks lent. Nathalie Baird alone knew what away and imparted the tidings to his it meant to the invalid, and her own sergeant. Two minutes later they had attentions would have been redoubled, lismounted again in a side street, mo- but Mrs. Stannard had promptly apested and followed no longer, though peared to Log that she might take the he populace still hovered curiously major's place at the afternoon readings, about barroom doors. The corporal with and Mrs. Ray and Mrs. Atherton, the colonel's wife, had been almost equally a peculiar affiliation for the tough ele- later, the doctors and nurses lifted her insistent, and other ladies had called to denly appeared at the invitingly open | could do-even Mrs. Turner, who never front, and with the tacit consent of the read anything. And they all had so much to say about "dear Mr. Maynard." how dreadful to have to wire to his home people that he was so seriously wounded. His mother, it appears, was dead, his father old and too feeble to



He still lay in a room at the Inter Ocean. still at his work when in came the sol- in a room at the Inter Ocean in town, too severely injured and too weak to be moved. There was fear of fever, possibly of blood poisoning, so said the serv-

only submit. Atherton was an angry man when by the patrol and had caused rewards his men, coming from the brightly whose eyes had become accustomed to the gloom, and who were aided by the office ordinarily is all that is necessary." had earlier in the month a snowstorm escaped. But this they could have done garded everybody who had just come "Will you kindly see that he gets fierce enough and long enough to render without bloodshed, and even those who out from town garrison gossips began every attention, doctor, and send the further specimens entirely unnecessary. had been their friends at the fort would to talk, especially Mrs. Turner.

nard, "said the officer. "Now I have to from the south for 36 hours, and the The stabbing of young Mr. Maynard enne, was met at the Train by Major join my men, if I can be of no further men were scurrying about without over- was absolutely without justification and Mrs. Stannard and the adjutant and use or service here," whereupon the coats-the men of Stannard's battalion, even by men who had prison staring escorted at once to her brother's bedside that is, for, true to prediction, Barry them in the face. They were crazed by at the hotel, where a communicating Buffalo Coat followed to the door. had gone. Buxton and Freeman, Ray- protracted drinking was the only ex- room had been made ready for her. She planation, but it was nothing more than proved to be older than the sufferer by explanation; it was no excuse. Ever several years, and a woman whom grief, since the end of September the previous anxiety and care had told upon before sergeant they were after, not you. He's Russell. Buxton was away on leave, year the young officer had been steadily on duty with his troop. It takes much and undemonstrative, too, thought the less than five months for veteran sol- trio who met and welcomed her, but evdiers to take the measure of, or, as they express it, "size up," an officer, and Maynard was thoroughly well liked by til Mr. Maynard is well enough to be the men of the entire command. Only those black sheep of the fold, the ir- must be sure to let us know of anyreconcilable toughs, who are to be found | thing that you or he may need, and to the number of two or three in almost | when you do come to Russell we have every garrison, could find it in their spare rooms in our big quarters, and hearts to say aught against him. As you're to come right there, both of you." luck would have it the two deserters | Miss Maynard had no idea how kind still at large were characters of this this was of Mrs. Stannard. She did not type-blackguards incarnate, who had realize that her brother had only a sinserved doubtless under other names in | gle room under a roof that could barely more than one company until the loose cover an ordinary parlor, yet that had recruiting methods of that day had to shelter the abodes of three bachelor landed them in Buxton's troop. Here subalterns-two besides himself. But so long as the burly captain was on Miss Maynard was very, very glad to duty they had no bad time. Buxton had go to the Stannards when, five days

ment of the rank and file, possibly be- soldier boy into the yellow ambulance, fin's place. Maynard and his party sud- know if there wasn't something they cause he had spent some years before trundled him slowly out to the fort the war as one of them. But Buxton and then bore him up stairs into the had gone on leave, and his first lieuten- major's front room. April had come by ant was giving the troop a needed that time, and a warm south wind, as and what a shocking thing it was, and straightening out, a process that in- has been said, played for several days. volved Privates Yell and Culligan in and the skies were murky, the air soft disciplinary methods hitherto untried and unusually humid, and Maynard was and led to their determination to sever, presently allowed to sit propped up in for the third or fourth time probably, lark corner, a crash of boxes and barrels undertake the long journey, but his sis- the bonds that welded them to Uncle read to or chatted with him, and the ter was already on the way. He still lay Sam. No vestige of doubt remained doctors let him see occasional visitors. that these ruffians, or one of them at Mrs. Stannard was there by the hour, least, had dealt Maynard the well nigh and the stern colonel had called and fatal blow, and had the garrison had its had been most kind and thoughtful, say all Fort Russell would have joined and, so far from finding fault, had in the search and pursuit, and a short

shrift and sudden cord would have been the patient was not happy. And so it happened that Nathalie Baird found herself sorely missing the sight of that dashing rider and the sound of his cheery, ringing voice as she took her afternoon exercise on the prairie and could not help thinking a great deal about him and feeling very, very full of interest and pity and not a little desire to be of some use to him in his critical state. She could not help wishing it was the proper, the obvious, thing for young girls like herself to become the nurses and caretakers of warriors wounded in the line of duty. They did such things in romance and fiction, but Nathalie had never read "Ivanhoe" ants, and his friends at the fort could and the host of stories that blessed their here with such sweet companionship and care. She found berself wondering told all that had transpired in town. He very much what Mr. Maynard's sister probable movement of the battalion to came down, said the troopers, like a thou- would be like and wishing she knew her sand of brick on the fellows brought back and could go to see her, and ruminating over all these things Nathalie's step was slower, her eyes downcast and her round, soft cheek lost the lively flush stabbing the lieutenant. Maynard and that buoyant health and exercise had given it. There were still some young fellows left in the garrison, though both Dana and Hunter had gone with the field column, the latter in Maynard's place in Wayne's troop, but something told them the tall girl at the Barrys' would rather be alone just now, and

noting her pallor and the wistful, anx-

ious look with which the blue eyes re-

Then Maynard's sister reached Chey-

her thirtieth year. She was a trifle cold ery allowance was made.

"Some of us will be in every day un-

moved," said Mrs. Stannard, "so you bed, while Grace, his adoring sister, praised Maynard's conduct, and still TO BE CONTINUED.

When it was said to the woman: "In sorrow shalt thou bring forth children," that a perpetual curse was pronounced, but the thrill of joy felt by every Mother when she clasps to her heart her babe proves the contrary. True, dangers lurk in the pathway of the Expectant Mother and should be avoided.

# Mother's Friend"

So prepares the system for the change taking place that the final hour is robbed of all danger and pain. Its use insures safety to the life of both Mother and child, and makes childbirth easy and recovery more rapid. ni by express, on receipt of price, 81.00 PER BOTTLE. Book "To Experiant Mothers," malici free, con-taining valuable information and voluntary testi-

The Bradfield Regulator Co., Atlanta, Ga. SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

CITY MARKET. Corrected daily by W. F. Snider, wholesale and retail grocer. These prices are being paid by the merchants of the city today: Butter... 15@20 Apples... 1750100 Eggs 77/2 Apples, dried 4to7 Chickens... 10@20 Sorghum... 20 to 25 Turkeys 50@1.50 Beeswax, per lb... 30 Ducks 15@20 Honey 10@13½ Potatoes, sweet. 50to60 Wheat 100 Potatoes, Irish... 60to80 Corn... 48 Turnips... 30@40 Meal 48 ......300040 Meal. furnips..... 1.25 Oats

"Empire," New York, on page 4.

State of North Carolina, Buncomb county.-By virtue of the power and authority vested in me as trustee in a certain deed of trust executed by D. T. Millard and wife, Josephine E. Millard, on the 6th day of June, 1893, to secure to Mary S. Cutting the payment of one certain note therein described for the sum of \$3000 and interest, default having been made in the payment of said note and a portion of the interest when the same became due and payable, and the power of sale contained in said deed of trust having become operative, and having been requested by the owner and holder of said note | Ar Augusta ...... 5:00pm 11:10am and in said deed of trust particularly described, to satisfy said debt and interest accrued, I will sell, to the highest bidder for cash, at public outcry, at the front door of the court house in the city of Asheville, county of Buncombe, North Carolina, on FRIDAY, THE 15TH DAY OF APRIL,

At 12 o'clock noon, the following described piece or parcel of land or city lot, situate, lying and being in the county of Buncombe and State of North Carolina and in the city of Asheville, and bounded and more particularly described as follows: Beginning at stake in the northern margin of Orange street, the southeast corner of W. Schartle's land, and running with the northern margin of said street south 88 degrees east 9 poles and 2 links to a stake, the southwest corner of O. H. Henry's land; thence with the western boundary of said O. H. Henry's said land north 2 degrees east 300 feet to a street to be opened from Central avenue (formerly called Bridge street) to Merrimon avenue (formerly called Beaverdam street) the northwest corner of O. H. Henry's said land; thence with said street to be opened north 88 degrees west 9 poles and 2 links to a stake, the northeast corner of J. W. Schartle's said land; thence with eastern boundary of J. W. Schartle's said land south 2 degrees west 300 feet to | the date of this notice, or the same the beginning, containing one acre and one-twentieth of an acre, more or less, and being the same land conveyed to said D. T. Millard by J. M. Gudger, ir., and wife by deed dated the 24th day of June, 1890, recorded in book of deeds No. 71, page 417, in the office of the Register of Deeds of Buncombe county. Said deed of trust above described is second deed of trust upon said property, there being a first deed of trust upon the same for \$1125, dated July 1. 1890, executed by said D. T. Millard and wife to H. A. Gudger, trustee. This the 12th day of March, 1898.

H. DOUBLEDAY,

## Charleston & Western Carolina

"Augusta and Asheville Short Line." In effect October 3, 1897. Lv Augusta ...... 9:40am 1:40pm Ar Greenwood ......12:17am Ar Laurens ....... 1:15pm 1:10pm Ar Greenville ...... 3:00pm 10:15am Ar Spartanburg ..... 3:00pm Ar Asheville ..... 6:45pm Lv Asheville ...... 8:20am Lv Spartanburg ......11:45am 4:30pr Lv Greenville .........11:55am 4:00p Lv Laurens ...... 1:15pm 7:30pm Lv Anderson ...... 7:00am Ar Greenwood ...... 2:28pm 9:35pm

Ar Aiken ...... 6:50pm Close conections at Greenwood for all points on S. A. L. and C. & G. Railway, and at Spartanburg with South ern Railway. For information relative to tickets

W. J. CRAIG, Gen. Pass. Agt. T. M. EMERSON, Traffic Manager.

# Notice.

Having qualified as executor of B Zager, deceased, late of Asheville, State of North Carolina, Buncombe, this is to notify all persons having claims against the estate of aid decedent to exhibit them to indersigned on or before the 8th day f March, 1899, or this notice will be lead in bar of their recovery. All perons indebted to the said estate will lease make immediate payment. This he 8th day of March, 1898. SAM FINESTEIN, Executive

d. Meyers, attorney.

## Notice.

Having qualified as administrator of he estate of A. J. Massey, this is to notify all parties holding claims against the estate to present them to me for payment within 12 months from will be pleaded in bar of their recovery. Persons indebted to the estate will come in and settle. March 11, 1898. J. McD. WHITSON, Administrator

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE-Having qualified as administratrix of the estate of Catharine M. Hichborn, dec'd all persons holding claims against said estate are hereby notified to present the same within 12 months from this date, or this notice will be plead in bar of same. All persons owing said and settle same at once. HARRIET L. HICHBORN, Adm'x of Catharine M. Hichborn, collect for them.

THE CHEAPEST

FIREWOOD.

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All Coal Dealers

All Grocery Stores

Which Have a 'Phone.

Hendersonville & Brevard R.R. T. J. RICKMAN, Manager.

In effect Sunday, December 5, 1897. Horse Shoe Ar 12:01pm Money Fodderstack Penrose 5:25pm Lv Davidson River Ar 11:15am Brevard T. S. BOSWELL, Supt.

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Iver Johnson, - -Fitchburg, - - - \$75 ARE HONEST CYCLES.

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authorized to solicit subscriptions and

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OUT OF TOWN ORDERS SOLICITED. "

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56 and 58 South Main Street, Asheville, N. C.; .....'Phone I39. P. O. Box 372.....

Read the advertisement of Hotel Reports." New York on page