DAILY OBSERVER.

CHAS. R. JONES,
F. BENNARD McDOWELL,
Editors & Proprietors.

Saturday, November 27 1875.

"Free from the doting scruples that fetter our free-born reason."

THE OBSERVER IS THE ONLY PAPER PUBLISHED IN THE STATE WEST OF RALEIGH WHICH GIVES THE LATEST TELEGRAPHIC DISPATCHES EVERY MORNING. BUSINESS MEN WILL PLEASE TAKE A NOTE OF THIS.

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The Detroit Free Press has acquired great celebrity for its fund of quaint humor, sparkling wit, stories, sketches, choice general literature, chess and puzzle columns, news, &c. We have arranged to club both editions of the OBSERVER, with this paper at greatly reduced rates, and will take subscriptions from now till the first of January next at the following rates:

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OBSERVATIONS.

When a lawyer makes love, the first thing he does is to get out an attachment.

He was like the boy who licked his lunch all over in school to keep the other boys from asking for it at recess.—Mobile Register.

It brings to mind the man who bites his tobacco into a circle to keep others from asking for a chew.

Columbia Register.

One million five hundred thousand dollars are needed to make up the estimated cost of opening the Centennial.

The general opinion prevails that Col. D. Wyatt Aiken will be elected the next master of the National Grange.

Col. R. W. Rector of Hot Springs Arkansas has married a daughter of Senator Alcorn of Mississippi.

A lecture entitled "All About the Devil" had an audience of only thirteen persons in Richmond. The balance of the populace thought they could't learn anything new.

Senator Gordon, of Georgia, has purchased the late residence of Mr. Walter S. Cox, in Georgetown, and the Hon. L. Q. C. Lamar, of Mississippi, will be his guest during the winter.

It is said that the human body contains over two pounds of lime. This makes it easy for a Congressional committee to whitewash a government official.

Another fact has been discovered to prove that Ben Franklin had his boyish traits. When a boy he would crawl under the barn to eat an apple and save dividing it.—Philadelphia Chronicle.

Benjamin was not unlike other boys in many respects, and it is also recorded of that precocious child that he could drop a hot poker with a quickness and celerity remarkable for his years.—Charlotte Observer.

A Philadelphia paper has advised the Christians of that city to stay away from the Moody and Sankey meetings in order to give the sinners a chance to hear the gospel.

Happiness consists in a virtuous and honest life, in being content with a competency of outward things, and in using them temperately.

He who is passionate and hasty is generally honest. It is your old, dissembling hypocrite of whom you should beware. There's no deception in a bull dog. It is only the cur that sneaks up and bites you when your back is turned.

A gentleman, questioning a little boy said: "When your father and mother forsake you, Johnny, do you know who will take you up?" "Yes sir," said he, "And who?" said the friend, "The police," was Johnny's reply.

A little boy carrying some eggs home from the shop dropped them. "Did you break any?" asked his mother, when he told her of it. "No," said the little fellow, "but the shells came off some of 'em.

A woman at Lawrence, Kansas, propounds the interesting query: "What shall we do with our daughters?" and a farmer in the vicinity wants to know "What shall we do with our corn?" The editor of the Topoka (Kansas) Blade, eager to make himself useful and popular with both parties says: "Let us feed our corn to our daughters."

A meteoric stone weighing 90 pounds fell in Missouri last week, striking a darkey square on the head. He seemed to be considerably confused when he got up, and went on muttering: "De man who invented de shuttle de man who rowed dat brick, den I'd see whar am de Cibbil Rights ob niggahs."—Brooklyn Argus.

Questionable procedure—Johnny (reaching over the table): "I want a pear." Father: "Haven't I often told you never to ask for things?" Johnny (considering): "Well, then—please, papa, may I have one without asking?" (Fond mamma thinks he should have two for that.)—London Fun.

While dying the other day, a Georgia man took his wife's hand and said: "Susan you've been a good wife! We've lived together thirty-two years, and I never found a button off my shirt! I'll speak a good word for you as I kit that!"

Fourteen summers ago she went back on a fellet because he was left-handed. She now shares life's joys and sorrows with a man possessing an eye of glass, a leg of finest hickory, with one ear absent, and who is immense in the deaf and dumb alphabet. So much for waiting a few years.

Harper's Weekly presents a picture to the public in which an old lady is seen endeavoring to sell a turkey to a family consisting of eight or nine persons. The fowl is a pinched-up wizened-bodied shadow of a thing, and the darkey, in driving his bargain, exclaims: "It's little missus, but de flavor am delicious."

A young lady fell in love and married a young [illegible] he took [illegible] to her lustious black eyes. They had scarcely passed the honey moon when she in return took a liner to his curly locks, and fell into them until he was so bald that the top of his head looked like a full moon in midwinter on a Barnum desert at the close of a long drought.—National Republican.

PARDONING POWER OF THE GOVERNOR.

We call the attention of our readers to a communication from the Raleigh *Sentinel* in another column upon the abuse of the pardoning power of the Governor. There is probably no man on earth so mean and degraded as to be entirely destitute of friends. The criminal, however, revolting his crime, will have a wife, mother, or some other one bound by the ties of blood or affection to obtain signatures for his pardon and release. So we have no doubt but that every convict released by the Governor, had some one to intercede for his pardon; but this privilege has been abused to such an extent that it behooves the press of North Carolina to raise their voices against its farther violation, and protest against these unprecedented outrages upon law and justice. That Executive clemency should be extended in certain cases, no one will deny, but the Governor should be reasonably satisfied from disinterested testimony that such an application is a proper one for such exercise. He is clothed with a pardoning power to be used, but not abused. The order and well being of society demands its observance. Crime will never cease until violators are taught that human rights are sacred, and all infringements thereon will be followed by a sure and speedy punishment. Thefts will flourish so long as purloiners of others property, have assurance of a kind friend to show sympathy and give them liberty. And to murderers, with their hands reeking with anothers life-blood turned upon a helpless community, the gallows will be robbed of all its terror. We make these remarks in no partisan and fault-finding spirit, but with all seriousness and candor. Many readers of the OBSERVER know of their own knowledge cases of pardon of crimes of the most flagrant and cruel nature. The opinion of judge and jury have been ignored, and Governor Brogden by his reckless and lawless course, is drawing down upon himself the just indignation and condemnation of the whole State. The *Sentinel* correspondent gives a list of the unpunished convicts, but he fails to mention the following who have recently been turned loose by the Governor to prey upon the hard-earnings and industry of honest people: John Davidson, colored, was convicted of larceny three times, before his conviction before Judge Schenck. He is one of the worst thieves in Charlotte. Lum Hart, another regular thief who was convicted of robbing a colored man of $10 in Five Points, is also a free man. A petition is now circulating for Albert Lord, who stole cotton from the cotton platform and was caught in the act and then turned State's evidence against the others. The petition states that he was convicted on the evidence of an accomplice, which is false. Dallas Orr, who was one of the party and ran off, was captured and convicted at this court. We have in this district a Judge who is doing his duty. He is attempting to give us security in person and property. He tells the burglar every man's house is his castle. And he tells the murderer that his life is the only atonement for the shedding of innocent blood. Judge Schenck is certainly a terror to evil-doers, and if let alone, he will quickly rid this community of all its worthless vagabonds and prowling thieves. But what will it avail if the criminal knows that he has a sympathyzing Governor to arrest the hand of justice, and stay its stinging lash. If this thing continues, Lynch Law, which is the inauguration of anarchy, will be our only safety.

THE VIRGINIA SENATORIAL CONTEST — ITS INTENSE BITTERNESS AND ITS UNFORTUNATE CULMINATION.

The city of Richmond is greatly excited at present over the contest of Starke and Knight, (independents) against Johnson and Tanner, the regular nominees of the Democratic party for the State Senate. Certificates of election were awarded the latter named candidates, but their contestants allege that their election was secured by fraud, and a committee are now busily investigating the returns, and taking the depositions offered for and against the respective parties. Gen Bradley T. Johnson, one of the nominees, has of course the sympathy and support of the greater portion of the Democratic party, but he also has among them many strong and implacable enemies. Conspicuous among the number, is Gen. Imboden, who was instrumental in bringing out the opposition ticket, in order to accomplish his defeat. The election and its subsequent contest were the most bitter and exciting known for many years, and to such an extent was ill-feeling exhibited, that it culminated in a personal recontre between Generals Johnson and Imboden, at a depot in the city on last Saturday evening. The difficulty grew out of the testimony of Imboden before the court of investigation, in which he charged Johnson with falsehood. Conceiving the charge to be a personal insult and an impardonable offence, Johnson attempted to cowhide his accuser upon the public streets. We regret exceedingly to see such hostility manifested between two leading Southern men. Both of the combatants are prominent politicians, and were distinguished officers in the Confederate army. And though neither party suffered any serious physical damage, yet we are are apprehensive that the end of the unfortunate affair is not yet.

HAS GRANT THE JIM JAMS?

The great Tacitern is acknowledged to be the most inveterate smiler that ever occupied the Presidential chair. Whenever his favorite beverage, the crooked St. Louis whiskey, was spoken of, he smiled with ineffable delight. Whenever the baldness of Julius Cæsar and his promising grandson was cited as a remarkable coincidence, he would rub his hands and chuckle with a glee that surpasses description. And whenever his friends assured him of an election for a third term, the man was fairly beside himself with joy, and his whole facial expression was wreathed in a smile of genuine and childlike simplicity, that no artist could ever transcribe. But of late the bright smile has faded from his beaming brow, and the sweet spirit of his delightful dreams has vanished. Alas! his smile is only of the most ghastly sort! He hears in the near future, the awful thunders that is sounding the final doom of this American Republic. St. Peters lifts it mighty Dome high into the Heavens. Grim and gant, it stands as a threatening spectre whose vision he cannot shut out. Pontificial robes are charged for, the armorial regalia of war! Hostile fleets deck the bosom of the broad Atlantic. Frowning gunboats turn their savage shot upon American cities. The Pope is landed, and commands the President of this great nation to kneel and kiss his great toe! Whereupon our Chief Executive is mightily afraid and cries loudly to the American people to drive away the invading cohorts of catholocism, and remove that dreaded Papaltoe from his sight. We are assured by people daily arriving from New York that they have heard no canonading, and travelers directly from Europe, declare that the Pope is still in Italy and too feeble to make sea voyage; so we have come to the conclusion that the St. Louis whiskey makes our President see *crooked*, and he is afflicted with that fearful disease called the *jim jams*.

DEATH OF REMARKABLE MEN.

The year 1875 will be remembered in history as an eventful one in the demise of three of the most remarkable politicians and statesmen of the age. Henry Wilson, Andrew Johnson and William A. Graham. It is a singular coincidence that all three died in the midst of labors and public duties. While we have never admired the political courses of the first two named, yet their characters are unsoiled by corruption, and their hands unstained by illegal gains. Honest in their convictions, and firm in their adherence to what they considered right, they present a striking contrast to most of the leaders of American politics of the present time. They figured long and conspicuously in the administration and government of the nation. They die full of years and honors, and leave to posterity examples well worthy of imitation and pattern. Johnson! Graham! Wilson! Before three more such shall be stricken down, 'Time shall hurl his dart at Death.'

It is Very Sad.—Judge Schenck is holding Court in Charlotte at this time, and the friends of Grant are going one by one to the—Penitentiary. It is very sad. But Gov. Brogden is a kind-hearted old man and will soon release them.

The Pardoning Power.

ITS USES AND ABUSES.

Editor Sentinel:—The alarming use of the pardoning power, by the governors of this State since the war, is a subject which ought to engage the attention and thought of the good men of the State everywhere. We venture the assertion that Governor Brogden has, during his brief term, pardoned more persons convicted of crime, than Governors Reid, Bragg, Ellis and Vance did in *their sixteen years* of office, and the propensity to favor and excuse offenders against the law seems to be growing on Governor Brogden as a kind of childish weakness incident to advancing age. We have not the the record at hand, but we believe Governor Brogden pardoned not less than one hundred and twenty convicts. Governor Caldwell, from Nov. 1873, to July 1, 1874, seven months, pardoned thirty-four convicts. Governor Brogden, from Sept. 3, 1874, to Sept. 23, 1874, *twenty-five days*, pardoned six convicts, and since then the ratio of his excellency's grace has increased in proportion to the near approach of the republican nomination for governor in 1876. Notwithstanding he is ridiculed privately by the republican leaders and used by every class of men who will flatter his vanity or promise him a county in the nominating convention, he seems to be totally unconscious of

THE CONTEMPTIBLE ESTIMATION

in which he is held by the people. "The pardoning power," says Lord Bacon, "is entrusted to the king (here to the governor) upon a special confidence that he will spare those only, whose case, could it be foreseen, the law itself may be presumed willing to have excepted out of its general rules, which the wisdom of man cannot possibly make so perfect as to suit every particular case, and the abuse of this prerogative tends to.

ENCOURAGE THE DOING OF EVIL

which it is the chief end of government to prevent." No Governor of North Carolina previous to Gov. Holden's administration ever entertained an application for pardon in cases of felony without getting full information in regard to the facts from the judge and solicitor or one of them, but the judicial branch of government seems now to be studiously avoided by Gov. Brogden, who has not only ignored its existence but has treated its remonstrances with contempt. Chief Justice Pearson says "when the executive is called upon to abate the rigor of the law by the exercise of pardon, it is of the utmost importance that all the facts

SHOULD BE FULLY DISCLOSED;

but when Gov. Brogden was asked by a solicitor to withhold a pardon until the facts might be known, he granted the pardon at once without even answering the application or acknowledging its receipt; and in addition to this latter almost every public officer of the county signed a remonstrance against it. This commutation too was granted to one strong and athletic, who first

SHOT AN OLD MAN

through the body while intoxicated, then robbed him of his money, clothes, horse, saddle and bridle, and fled the country. It was done too on the highway in the day time, and under the most revolting circumstances. See State vs. Owen, 72 N. C. Reports, page 608, where this cruel crime is partially reported.

But recently he has pardoned one William Elwood convicted of murder in Mecklenburg county. Elwood's mother had recently received a fortune of $20,000, and nearly one half of it was spent in obtaining signatures, men being paid ten dollars a hundred to obtain them, getting prominent radical officials to intercede for him, &c. As usual his excellency shut his eyes on the judiciary, the solicitor, the supreme court and the solititor, the supreme court and the facts, and this man,

WHO IN COLD BLOOD,

on a Sabbath morning, deliberately killed his victim, is now at large, a pardoned murderer. The supreme court, in affirming the judgment below, used this strong and emphatic language: '*We have looked earnestly for some feature of the transaction that* would tend to favor the defence, (of accident) but *every circumstance disproves it.*' Again: "*There is not one single* circumstance in the immediate transaction to *justify, excuse or mitigate the homicide.*" And again, after reviewing the facts, Justice Reade ades: "*Is it possible to state a plainer case of murder?*" It is true that many good men signed Elwood's petition, many to gratify a distressed wife, some without examining it, and others perhaps because they believed the killing accidental. It may not be improper to add that since the trial a respectable man says he saw Elwood load the pistol and declare his intention to kill Sanford.

Another instance of Gov. Brogden's swiftness to "encourage the doing of evil" was in pardoning Garvin who shot Kistler in Charlotte. He was convicted and sentenced to imprisonment Tuesday, and pardoned the next Friday, we believe, without a petition,

HIS OWN COUNSEL REFUSING

to recommend a pardon. We might multiply these examples of flagrant abuse of perogative, but it only disgusts the mind and causes grief for the unhappy condition of a State which has such a Governor.

Gov. Caldwell out of thirty-four pardons reported in 1874, only pardoned three without the recommendation of the judge or solicitor, and two of these were women in failing health and the third was under peculiar circumstances. Gov. Caldwell had enough good sense, honesty and propriety not to ignore the other branches of the State government and thereby gained their respect at least. We had hoped that the convention would put some check in the constitution on this unworthy exercise of a prerogative, which was designed to be exercised in mercy for those who fell under the technical condemnation of law, but now has become the means of safety, protection and impunity for rogues, pruisers and murderers. Our only remedy is to point the finger of public scorn at an executive who has no equal in this abuse of the pardoning power except Moses of infamous notoriety, the former Governor of South Carolina.

Justice.

An Alabama Girl's Letter From Egypt.

[Jacksonville Republican.]

We reached here, [Cairo], on the 11th of August, and went to a very large hotel called the Grand New Hotel. It was very large and one of the finest hotels I ever saw. It belongs to the khedive. Opposite the hotel is a very large and beautiful garden. It also belongs to the khedive. Well, in fact, the khedive owns everything here that is pretty. Our trip was quite pleasant. One of the prettiest parts was from Paris to Geneva. We had the Alps on both sides of us nearly all the way, and you can imagine how splendid that was. That was the hardest thing to realize. I had often seen pictures of the Alps, but never thought that I would be near enough to climb them. Geneva was a funny looking old place. Our trip from Geneva to Alexandria was quite pleasant. We staid at Naples one night and half the next day, but all our party did not go ashore. Papa did, however, and brought us some ice that came from the top of Mount Vesuvius. I was dreadfully sick coming across the ocean and the sea. We stayed in Alexandria only one day and one night. It was very cool there in the evening—a great deal more so than I expected to find it. I do not find it very warm here at Cairo in the house but it is dreadfully warm outdoors. I do not dare to go out until the sun is down. It gets very cool in the evening. We only stayed at the hotel six days; then papa found us a house, for which he pays four hundred dollars, or eighty pounds, a year. Papa is higher than any American officer here except General Stone. He has gotten his uniform. The coat is white and the pants a dark navy blue. Officers have to wear a cap called "taboosh." They are not allowed to go out on the streets without their swords. Mama does not like Egypt very much. She is considerably homesick, I think. I am homesick myself. I sigh all day long and wish I was back in America. The dirty Arabs run me distracted. I can't bear them. I hate the very name of Arab. Edith is trying to learn to speak Arabic and French. I studied French all of last year, but I can't speak one word of it now. I get so frightened that I forget what I was going to say. I am very much in hopes that by the end of this year I will know how to speak it right well. I am going to study at home this year with Edith and Henry, read hard, so I will not be homesick. It is too lonely for any use. Papa goes away early in the morning and does not come home until in the evening. The only thing we have to laugh at is the donkeys. It looks perfectly ridiculous to see great high men riding on them with their feet dragging the ground. The Arabs have donkeys to ride instead of street cars, and you see them running behind them to get their money and their donkey when they stop. Every now and then they have to push them to make them go faster. Yesterday evening Mrs. Stone wrote a note asking mamma to let one of her little girls go out on the desert with her children riding. I went and enjoyed myself very much. I saw two of the khedive's palaces. They were not pretty, but Miss Hettie Stone said they were magnificent inside. It is about breakfast time in Jacksonville now while I write, and it is evening here. We have eaten our lunch and are ready to eat dinner when papa comes. He is just as happy as he can be, and we are so glad. He is in very good health, and so are all of us. This climate seems to agree with all of us.

The Boot Black's Story.

When a dozen newsboys and boot blacks had collected on the custom house stairs yesterday, and when each one had grown tired of jaw-breakers and popcorn balls, "Little English" remarked:

"Sposen Jim Cocoanut tells us a story."

"Sposen," remraked all the others."

"Well, gentlemen," remarked Jim, after a few digs at his head, "I will tell you a true story about a girl. Her name was Maria, and she had yaller hair, blue eyes, small feet, and she was worth a million dollars."

"In stamps?" asked Cross-Eyed Dick.

"In clean cash right in the savings' bank," answered Jim. "This girl was an orphan, with no one to boss her around, and if she wanted to be out 'till eleven o'clock at night she could. There were piles of fellars after her to marry her, but she stuck up her nose at the hull caboodle,"

"What fur?" anxiously inquired Firecracker Tom.

"What fur? Why, she knew they loved her money instead of herself. She wanted some one to love her earnestly and like gosh. Well, one day when she was going down to the postoffice to see if there was any mail, a runaway horse came along. Marier fainted away and dropped down in the road, and she'd have been broke all to pieces if it hadn't been for a boot-black about my size. He pulled her into a shooting-gallerry' brought her to, and then hired a hull omnibus and took her home."

"And they fell in love and were finally married," remarked Suspender Johnson.

"No, my fellow countrymen," she gin him ten cents!

"And is that all?" exclaimed three or four voices.

"All she gave him, and that turned out to counterfeit!"

There was a long period of silence, and then Cocoanut Jim continued:

"Which is a lesson to us never to marry a girl worth a million dollars."

"And we never shall!" they solemnly replied.—*Detroit Free Press.*

Commit the following to memory, and you will have at your "tongues end" the names of the monarchs of England from the time of the conquest down to the present date:

First, William, the Norman, then
Henry, Stephen, and Henry, then Richard and John.
Next, Henry the third; Edwards, one, two, and three;
And again, after Richard, three Henrys we see.
Two Edwards, third Richard, if rightly I guess,
Two Henrys, sixth Edward, Queen Mary, and Bess.
Then Jamie, the Scott; then Charles, whom they slew;
Then followed Cromwell, another Charles, too.
Next, James, called the second, ascended the throne;
Then William and Mary together came on,
Till Annie, Georges four, and fourth William all past,
God sent them Victoria, the youngest and last.

Those Sad Leaves.—She, a girl of seventeen, walked under the maples a month ago and gathered the golden leaves and said:

"Oh, leaves, you remind me of crushed hopes and scattered plans."

He, her father, found them in a nail keg the other day and shook them down in a corner of the woodshed and said:

"There, that dog has got just as good a bed as any canine in this town!"—*Free Press.*

It is related that an Indian once brought up a young lion, and, finding him weak and harmless, never attempted to control him. Every day the lion gained in strength and became more difficult to manage. At last, when excited by rage, he fell upon the Indian and tore him to pieces. It is thus with evil habits and bad passions. They are like this lion—they will cause much vexation in after life, and may perhaps destroy us. Youth, remember and beware.

NEW GOODS

Watches,

Clocks,

Jewelry,

—AND—

FANCY GOODS,

CHEAPER THAN EVER,

—AT—

J. T. BUTLER'S.

nov17

J. S. SPENCER. G. D. ALLEN.

SPENCER & ALLEN,

GROCERS

—AND—

Commission Merchants,

—OLD STAND OF—

STENHOUSE, MACAULAY & CO.,

TRADE STREET,
CHARLOTTE, N. C.

Consignments solicited and prompt returns made.

nov10 1y

JUST RECEIVING

A Full Stock of WATCHES, CLOCKS and JEWELRY, at
HALES & FARRIOR'S.

oct22

LATEST STYLE CAPS,

Cloth, Silk and Fur, at
J. A. YOUNG & SON'S.

oct16

INSURANCE.

FIRE INSURANCE.

"LONDON Assurance Corporation"—"Niagara"—"Georgia Home"—"National"—"Old North State"—"Lynchburg Insurance and Banking Company"—"Firemen's Fund" "Royal"—"North America."

E NYE HUTCHISON & SON, Agents,
Office 2nd Story Parks' Building, Tryon Street.

nov12

NEW NOVEL,

A QUESTION OF HONOR

CHRISTIAN REID'S LAST & BEST,

FOR SALE AT

PHIFER'S BOOK STORE

aug10

CHANGE OF BUSINESS.

HAVING removed my business from my old stand on Trade Street, to one of my large and commodious storehouses on College Street, and having sold out my stock of Groceries, I offer special advantages to my old customers in my large and varied assortment of

WINES and LIQUORS.

Making a specialty in this line I claim offer better advantages than can be found in Western North Carolina.

W. J. BLACK.

jul25

C. C. RAILWAY.

SUPERINTENDENT'S OFFICE,
Wilmington, Oct. 2d, 1875.

CHANGE OF SCHEDULE.

On and after Sunday, Oct. 3rd, trains will run over this Railway as follows:

PASSENGER, MAIL AND EXPRESS TRAINS—Daily, Sundays excepted.

Leave Wilmington, at	7:00 a m
Arrive at Charlotte,	7:30 p m
Leave Charlotte, at	6:30 a m
Arrive Wilmington, at	7:00 p m

FAST FREIGHT and PASSENGER TRAINS.

Leave Wilmington, at	5:00 p m
Arrive at Charlotte,	8:15 a m
Leave Charlotte, at	8:30 a m
Arrive at Shelby, at	12:20 p m
Leave Shelby, at	12:50 p m
Arrive at Charlotte,	4:40 p m
Leave Charlotte, at	5:00 p m
Arrive at Wilmington,	8:00 a m

No mail or express carried by this train between Charlotte and Wilmington; only between Charlotte and Shelby.

CONNECTIONS.

Connects at Wilmington with Wilmington & Weldon, and Wilmington, Columbia & Augusta Railroads, Semi-weekly New York and Tri-weekly Baltimore, and weekly Philadelphia Steamers, and the River Boats to Fayetteville

Connects at Charlotte with the North Carolina Railroad, Charlotte and Statesville Railroad, Charlotte & Atlanta Air-Line, and Charlotte, Columbia and Augusta Railroad

Thus supplying the whole West, Northwest and Southwest with a short and cheap line to the Seaboard and Europe.

Papers publishing Carolina Central Railway schedule will please notice changes.

S L FREMONT,
Chief Engineer and Superintendent.

oct5

Bran! Bran!

COUNTRY

Hams, Hams,

A FINE LOT. AT

M. M. WOLFE'S.

nov11

Bagging and Ties.

HEAVY Bagging and Arrow Ties, for sale low, by
SPENCER & ALLEN.

nov10

A Change.

HAVING purchased the Charlotte Marble Works, my aim is to make it second to none in the South, and to offer better inducements in the manufacture of Gravestones and Monuments than have ever been done heretofore I have employed a number of competent artists, and am prepared to manufacture Gravestones and Monuments of every description lower than the same can be purchased in any of the Northern cities. Parties living at a ditance can receive all necessary information by writing to me for Price Lists and Drawings. Satisfaction guaranteed in every respect.

JAMES A JOHNSTON.

jul20 tf

Rockbridge Alum Water,

AND

BUFFALO LETHEA WATER,

RECEIVED fresh from the Springs every week. We are the authorized agent for the celebrated Springs, and have perfected arrangements to receive fresh supplies every week direct from the Springs.

Excelsior Saratoga Water on draught and in bottles. Congress Water, Hathorn Water and Star Saratoga Water in bottles, for sale at

McADEN'S
Drug Store.

ju 11

More of

PRATT'S ASTRAL OIL, landed to-day—plenty for all—it gives a superior light—50 cents a gallon—economical and safe—try it.

T C SMITH & CO.
Sole Agents,
Corner Drug Store.

nov17

PROFESSIONAL.

T. H. BREM, JR. F. I. OSBORNE

Brem & Osborne,

Attorneys and Counsellors at Law

CHARLOTTE, N. C.

OFFICE—In Dowd & Sims' New Building, Up Stairs.

an21-tf.

DR. LEE W. BAITTLE,

Having permanently located, offers his professional services to the citizens of

CHARLOTTE AND VICINITY

OFFICE—Next door to McAden's Drug Store, up stairs.

Calls left at my office in the day, or at my residence, on Myers Street, at night, will receive prompt attention.

Office Hours—8 to 9, A. M., 12 to 1, P. M., and 5 to 7, P. M.

jan22-1y.

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ATTORNEY AT LAW,

Charlotte, N. C.

Special attention to suits for and against corporations.

jan2-1

A. W. Alexander,

SURGEON DENTIST,

Offers a reduction in prices of Dental Work to suit the times.

Office in the Parks building over Butler's Jewelry Store.

Hours from 8 A. M. to 5 P. M.

mar 11

Fire Insurance Agency,

LIVERPOOL

And London and Globe Ins. Co.,

OF ENGLAND.

ASSETS OVER.....$27,000,000

"QUEEN" INSURANCE CO.,

OF ENGLAND.

CAPITAL,.....$10,000,000

North Carolina Home Insurance Co.,

OF RALEIGH, N. C.

These Companies are strong, reliable and liberal.

Insurance offered on dwellings and other property for TERM OF YEARS at low rates.

FRED. NASH, Agent.

Office adjoining Court House, in rear of Col John E Brown's law office.

oct27 1m

THE DIXIE PUMP

NO "HUMBUG."

MORE than 100 in use in the city of Charlotte. Time is money! By the use of a good Wooden Pump much time, money and labor is saved. The price of the Dixie Pump is in the reach of all. It is manufactured in Charlotte. Those in need of a good Pump, are requested to call on or address the undersigned. Orders will be filled promptly, with directions for setting the Pump.

Wooden Aqueducts for tan yards, gold mines, railroads, &c., furnished to order. Wood Turning Lathe work done at short notice.

G L GREESON & CO,
Box 15, Charlotte N. C.

Office at Court House, first door on right.

sept25 2m

LATEST ARRIVAL

OF

NEW GOOS

J. S. PHILLIPS,

MERCHANT TAILOR and DEALER IN GENTS FURNISHING GOODS,

HAS removed to one of the New Stores under the Central Hotel, Trade St, and is receiving his Winter Stock of Goods for Men's Wear, and will make them up at short notice in the most fashionable manner, cheaper than the same class of Goods have ever been offered in this market.

Ordered Shirts a Specialty.

Cutting and repairing done promptly. All goods and work must be paid for on delivery, as I am compelled to do a cash business.

J S PHILLIPS.

oct17

THE BEST HOUSEHOLD OIL IN THE WORLD!!

C. WEST & SONS' ALADDIN SECURITY OIL.

Warranted 150 Degrees Fire Test.

Endorsed by the Fire Insurance Companies.

Read the following certificate, selected from many others:

HOWARD FIRE INS. CO. OF BALTIMORE, December 23, 1874.

Messrs C West & Sons:—Gentlemen—Having used the various oils sold in this city for illuminating purposes, I take pleasure in recommending your "Aladdin Security" as the safest and best ever used in our household. Yours truly,

ANDREW REESE, Pres't.

IT WILL NOT EXPLODE.

Ask your Storekeeper for it.

Wholesale Depot: C WEST & SONS,
113, 115 W. Lombard St., Baltimore.

aug28 6m ed

Humphrey's

HOMEOPATHIC SPECIFICS, came to hand yesterday.

T C SMITH & CO,
Sole Agents.

no17

Final Notice.

ON the first day of October instant, F B McDowell, Esq., purchased a half interest in the OBSERVER establishment, and it is absolutely necessary that all outstanding claims due me up to that date be settled, either by note or account at once, as I must close up my old books. All claims due me individually, contracted prior to that time, remaining unsettled on the 1st day of December next, without reserve, will be placed in the hands of an officer for collection.

CHAS. R. JONES.

oct28 1m

A COMPLETE

Stock of Hosiery, English, British, Balbrigan Stripes, Collars, &c, at

J A YOUNG & SON'S.

oct16

HANDSOMEST LINE

Of Scarfs, Ties and Neckware, at

J A YOUNG & SON'S.

oct16

THOSE WHO

Have not paid their accounts will please call and settle. We need the money.

ALEXANDER, SEIGLE & CO.

no20