DAILY OBSERVER.

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

Saturday, December 4 1875.

"Free from the biting Adder 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 MAKE A NOTE OF THIS.

SUBSCRIBERS

[illegible] office out of the city [illegible] ex- [illegible] explicitly [illegible] and the following rules [illegible]

TERMS AND RULES

[illegible] money [illegible] communications [illegible] Editor's discretion [illegible] but as a guarantee of good faith.

We cannot, under any circumstances, return rejected communications, nor can we undertake to preserve manuscripts.

Articles written on both sides of a sheet of paper cannot be accepted for publication.

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:

Wkly Observer and Wkly Free Press,	$3.00
Daily " " " " "	9.00

Always cash in advance.

OBSERVATIONS.

Brick Pomeroy has $125 worth of clothes to show for $40,000 debts.

Edgar A. Poe's only sister, Miss Rosalie Poe, died last year an inmate of a charitable institution in Washington.

New Richmond, West Virginia, is shipping walnut logs directly to London, where better prices are obtained than in this country.

A New York State entomologist knocked down a bee and the bee knocked on three toes for a man, and the man has been kicking the chicken ever since.

A maddened father is rushing from the room and for revenge. He cries: "My daughter! I go to avenge thee!" She clings to his knees and cries: "Do not kill them all! Leave me—save me one!"

A Hudson employer with Constant Spring water, poisoned five children from religious frenzy.

When you hear a man loudly asserting his motto is "principles, not men," keep your eyes open. He will never pay back borrowed money.

The men who don't help to make the nation [illegible] are fellows who persist in wearing d[illegible] pins and summer drawers all win[illegible]

W[illegible] now, have the newspapers of this c[illegible] speak of the new secretary of the int[illegible] Dizzer Chandler?"

Mr. Bar[illegible] to retire from the beautiful business of [illegible] and torturing God's creatures for the amusement of man. The "white or polar bear" will be especially thankful.

Child—"Does the Lord take the papers?" Mother—"No, my child; why do you ask?" Child—"Oh, I thought He didn't it takes our minister so long to tell Him about things."

The late James M. Beebe of Boston left charitable bequests amounting to $85,000.

Moody, in one of his Brooklyn sermons said: "Suppose that President Grant or some other politician should die suddenly, there would be commotion and distress through the whole country, yet in heaven it might not be known at all." Brother Moody is a born humorist, says the Richmond Enquirer.

Gustave Dore is engaged on a picture 30 by 20 feet, representing Christ's entry into Jerusalem.

Hannah More said to Horace Walpole: "If I wanted to punish an enemy it should be by fastening on him the trouble of constantly hating somebody.

In 1776 there were only 25,000 or 30,000 Baptist communicants. They are now said to number about 2,000,000.

A girl in Berks county, Pennsylvania, only twelve years old, rises at 4 a. m., milks thirteen cows, and prepares breakfast for the family. Her parents are probably dead and some charitable persons are keeping her out of charity.

Of the 5,000,000 Jews estimated to be on the face of the globe, 1,200,000 are assigned to America, 50,000 to France, 300 to Ireland, 25 to Norway. One out of every seven inhabitants of Prussia and one out of every twenty-five of Hamburg, Roumania and Austria are Hebrews.

They say it was a rare and touching sight at the Dayton, Ohio, depot the other day, to see a Democratic ex-candidate for Attorney General chased through three cars by a revolver with an irate female behind it.

Among the most useful plants of New Mexico is the soap weed, the roots of which are used as soap. The Mexicans prefer it to soap, claiming that it extracts all dirt and grease, and restores the lustre of the goods.

Last year it cost us $31,000,000 to repair and help afloat the old iron pots and wooden tubs dignified as "our navy."

An old, old batchelor, upon reading that "Two lovers will sit up half the night with only one chair in the room," said it couldn't be done unless one of them stands or sits upon the floor. And such painful ignorance pretty plainly indicates that he has never been there.

The longest drought that ever occurred in America was in the summer of 1792, when no rain fell from the first of May to the first of September, making a dry season of one hundred and twenty-three days.

Probably one of the most trying times in a man's life is when he introduces his second wife, seventeen years old, to his daughter, who is past twenty.

Miss Sickles, the eldest daughter of General Sickles is said to be about to marry a Spanish nobleman.

The railroad cars now convey passengers within seven miles of Hot Springs, Ark., and it is expected that by the 1st January the trains will run to the Hot Springs themselves.

This country was never so well supplied with women, [illegible] young maidens as at present, and yet there are over one thousand young men not many miles from here who spend two hours in smoking, three in standing on the street corners and quite as many more in playing billiards every day for the reason, as they have it, that life is a lonesome, aching void.—National Republican.

THE ST. LOUIS CROOKED WHISKEY.

One of the besetting sins of President Grant is his inordinate love of the vegitable flogmology known as corn whiskey, and just so sure as any one of his household attempts to appropriate more of that particular article than the law allows, there is certain to be a fuss in the family. There never was a fact more clearly demonstrated than in the recent developments, and the result of the trials at St. Louis for the alleged violations of the revenue laws. It seems that the whole wet grocery ring belonged to the same political creed of their chosen President, and illustrious leader, but nowhere on record does it appear that they ever once sent him a gallon. Right there, was where they made a mistake, and they were idiots to suppose the great Taciturn would keep quiet when so much of his *chir vige* was floating around. They were encroaching upon his licensed privilege, and his usually ruddy complexion once for many years, lost its wonted glow at the bare idea. Gen. Grant has been in the whiskey business too long to be deceived. He is too old a bird to be caught with chaff, and his smeller has been in practice too long to let the fumes of a distillery escape him even in St. Louis. If Babcock has been indulging without giving Grant a smile occasionally, he will be the dead-est man politically, that ever lived. We have no doubt that the objection those revenue bummers had to taking the President into their ring, was the fear that he would claim two gallons to their one. They well knew his weakness for the heating beverage. They now behold their folly, but it is too late. McDonald is now lying in jail and awaiting transportation. Joyce is picking rock in the Penitentiary. Avery is quaking in his boots, and even his bosom friend, Babcock, is sitting on the ragged edge.

STANLEY IN CENTRAL AFRICA—DESCRIPTION OF A NEW AND PECULIAR COUNTY—KING MTESA AND HIS COURT.

Thinking that Stanley's account of his experience in Africa may prove interesting to our readers we place before them portions of his letter. After describing an attempt by the natives to rob him, in which three or four Africans were shot, he launched his boats upon the

NAPOLEON CHANNEL—THE CURRENT.

Next morning, the current perceptibly growing stronger as we advanced north, we entered the Napoleon channel that separates Usoga from Uganda, and then sailed across to the Uganda shore. Having arrived close to the land, we pulled down sail and rowed towards the Ripon falls, the noise of whose rushing waters sounded loud and clear in our ears. The lake shoaled rapidly, and we halted to survey the scene at a spot half a mile from the first mass of foam caused by the escaping waters. Speke has been most accurate in his description of the outflowing river, and his pencil has done fair justice to it. The scenery around, on the Usoga and the Uganda side, has nothing of the sublime about it, but it is picturesque and well worthy a visit. A few small islands dot the channel and lie close ashore; while at the entrance of the main channel, looking south, the large islands of Uziri and Wanzi stretch obliquely, or southwest, toward Uvuma. But the eye of the observer is more fascinated by the ranks of swelling foam and leaping waters than by the uneven contour of the land; and the ear is attracted by the rough music of their play, despite the terrors which the imagination paints to us, and it absorbs all our attention to watch the smooth, flowing service of the lake, suddenly broken by the rocks of gneiss and hematite which protrude, white and ruddy, above the water, and which threaten instant doom to the unlucky navigator who would be drifted among them. There is a charm to the scene that belongs to few such, for this outflowing river, which the Great Victoria Niyanza discharges from its bosom, becomes known to the world as the White Nile. Though born amid the mountains of Ituru, Kargus and Ugeyeya, it emerges from the womb of the Niyanza the perfect Nile which annually resuscitates parched Egypt.

From top Ripon falls we proceeded along the coast of Ikira southwest until, gaining the shore opposite Uziri, we coasted westerly along the irregular shore of Uganda.

GUIDES OBTAINED.

Arriving at the isle of Kriva we secured guides, who voluntarily offered to conduct us as far as Mtesa's capital.

A MESSAGE TO KING MTESA.

Halting a short time at the island of Kibibi, we proceeded to Ukafu, where a snug horse-shoe-shaped bay was discovered. From Ukafu we dispatched messengers to Mtesa to announce the arrival of a white visitor in Uganda, after being most hospitably received with fair words, but with empty hands along the coast of Uganda.

ROYAL NAVAL WELCOME.

Arriving at Beya, we were welcomed by a fleet of canoes sent by Mtesa to conduct us to Murchison creek.

On the 4th of April I landed amid a concourse of 2,000 people, who saluted me with a deafening volley of musketry and waving of flags. Katakiro, the chief mukungu, or officer in Uganda, then conducted me to comfortable quarters to which shortly afterward were brought sixteen goats, ten oxen, an immense quantity of bananas, plantains, sweet potatoes, besides eggs, chickens, milk, rice, ghee and butter. After such a royal and bountiful gift, I felt more curiosity than ever to see the generous monarch.

MTESA'S RECEPTION.

In the afternoon Mtesa, having prepared beforehand for my reception, sent to say that he was ready to receive me. Issuing out of my quarters I found myself in a broad street eighty feet wide and half a mile long, which was lined by his personal guards and attendants, his captains and his respective retinues, to the number of about 3,000. At the extreme end of this street and fronting it was the king's audience house, in whose shadow I saw dimly the figure of the king sitting in a chair.

As I advanced toward him the soldiers continued to fire their guns. The drums, sixteen in number, beat a fearful tempest of sound, and the flags waved, until I became conscious that all this display was far beyond my merits and consequently felt greatly embarrassed by so flattering a reception. Arrived before the audience house the king rose—a tall and slender figure, dressed in Arab costume—approached me a few paces, held out his hand mutely, while the drums continued their terrible noise, and we stood silently gazing at each other a few minutes, I, indeed, more embarrassed than ever. But soon relieved from the oppressive noise of the huge drums and violence of the many screaming, discordant fifes, I was invited to sit, Mtesa first showing the example, followed by his great captains, about one hundred in number.

HIS PERSONAL APPEARANCE.

More at ease, I surveyed the figure and features of this powerful monarch. Mtesa is about thirty-four years old, and tall and slender in build, as I have already stated, but with broad shoulders. His face is very agreeable and pleasant, and indicates intelligence and mildness. His eyes are large, his nose and mouth are a great improvement upon those of the common type of negro, and approach to that of the Muscat Arab slightly tainted with negro blood. His teeth are splendid, and gleaming white.

MANNER OF ADDRESS.

As soon as Mtesa began to speak I became captivated by his manner, for there was much of the polish of a true gentleman about it—it was at once amiable, graceful and friendly. I assured me that in Mtesa I had found a friend, a generous king, and an intelligent ruler. He is infinitely superior to Seyd Burghash, the Arab sultan of Zanzibar, and he appears to me like a colored gentleman who has visited European courts, whence he has caught a certain polish and ease of manner and a vast amount of information which he has collected for the improvement of his race. If you will recollect that Mtesa is a native of Central Africa, and that he had seen but three white men until I came, you will, perhaps, be as much astonished at this as I was. And if you will but think of the enormous extent of country he rules, extending from east longitude 34 to east longitude 31, and from north latitude 1 to south latitude 8:30, you will perceive the immense influence he could wield toward the civilization of Africa. Indeed, I could not regard this king or look at him in any other light than the Augustus by whose means the light of the gospel will be brought to be benighted, Middle Africa.

Undoubtedly the Mtesa of to-day is vastly superior to the vain youth whom Speke and Grant saw. There is no butchery of men or women; seldom one suffers the extreme punishment. Speke and Grant left him a raw, vain youth, and a heathen. He is now a gentleman, and, professing Islamism, submits to other laws than his own erratic will, which, we are told, led to severe and fatal consequences. All his captains and chief officers profess the same creed, dress in Arab costume, and in other ways affect Arab custom. He has a guard of 200 men—renegades from Baker's expedition, Zanzibar defalcators, a few Omani and the elect of Uganda.

HIFALUTIN.

A Specimen of Mobile's Fine Writing—Punctuating a Windy Editorial.

[Chicago Tribune.]

Mississippi is blessed with a candidate for the United States Senate whose election will produce some remarkable results. Senator Alcorn's term does not end until March 4, 1877, but as the State Legislature holds only biennial sessions, his successor will be chosen this winter. He has aspirations himself, but probably no chances. The candidate aforesaid is General Winfield Scott Featherston, about whom we know nothing *pro* or *con*, but whose election, according to the Mobile *Register*, will be celebrated by a whoop which the throats of 10,000 Indian could not produce, and which would drown even the hurroos and cudgel whacks of an old-time Donnybrook Fair. "The (white) people of Mississippi," says the writer, "from the hilltops of Marshall to the glittering sands of the Gulf, from the dark, shadowy cane brakes of the Mississippi River to the sunny praries of the Tombigbee, would send up one long, wild shout at the election of this distinguished citizen and soldier." The *Register* says these are "golden words," but they seem to hypercritical persons to be alloyed to such a degree that they are little more than pinchbeck. If they are correctly described, golden words are little better than greenback dollars. It is very easy to write such stiff. Even our 'prentice hand could do it. Listen. If Smithkins is elected constable, the people of Illinois, from the precipices of Cook county to the yellow mud of Cairo, from the foaming torrents of the canal to the storied temples of Nauvoo, from the flower-sprinkled mines of Galena to the towering peaks of our prairies, from the broad lakes that lave the reedy shores of Calumet to the bounding billows that sweep with riot and roar under the fifteen-million dollar bridge, would howl and yell and whoop and shriek, until avangels faint and devils smile. There! There must be golden, diamond-studded, pearl edged words, according to the *Register's* standard. After that, what comparison can there be between the Senatorial chances of Featherston and the constabular chances of Smithkins?

LAST WORDS.—The admirers of Henry Wilson having attempted to put into his mouth a sonorous dying utterance, the Washington *Chronicle* declares that the Vice-President had no idea that his end was near, and on the morning of his death, a few moments before life was extinct, he said to his attendant, "*I guess I will take some more of that bitter water.*" Let us hope that awakening in another world, he found the waters of eternal life *sweet* and wholesome.—*Augusta Constitutionalist.*

The Washington *Chronicle* says of the Democratic party: "Their real motives are carefully concealed under persuasive appeals to popular prejudice and mistaken theories. It is office, position and power they are striving to obtain." This last count is the indictment is, we fear, too true. The great merit of the *Chronicle's* party is that office, position and power are things they heartily despise and can't be made to accept on any terms.—*Courier-Journal.*

A New Orleans physician has a novel way of securing his fee when a patient dies. He makes a post mortem examination, and carries some portion of the body to his office, and gives notice that he will return it when the bill is paid.

Agent, Beware.

[Nations Republican.]

The lady called her husband to see the new invention, and the agent explained its workings to him. As the husband's eye fell upon the agent a wicked thought flashed through his brain, and he determined to be revenged.

"This is a new invention," began the agent, "to enable ladies to draw back their skirts much tighter than at present, and at the same time allow them to sit down. It is called the high-fangled, drawback and squeeze together, new 'modus operandi.' Ladies say I am a labor-saving benefactor, that I am an ever lasting——"

"Wait!" shouted the husband, "please explain its workings again."

The agent did so.

"Why, that would make a good bay-hoister."

"Yes," answered the agent, "but it is more particularly designed for ladies."

The husband sent for his daughter to examine the invention.

"This is a new, unparalled, upright, longitudinal, square-shaped, perpendicular, two degrees south by west, extra strong, sling together and squash up, pull back dress invention, which I am selling for only one dollar. Ladies call me a——."

"Hold on!" shouted the husband and father, "until I call my other daughter," and he waltzed out of the room and returned with the hired girl and the chamber maid.

"You see, ladies," began the agent, "this is a flop over and stand you-up, magical, tragical, two strings to the right and one in the centre, invention for pulling back your skirts," and he went on for half an hour, during which time the husband slipped over to the next house and induced the inmates to come over and hear the agent talk. He returned with six women and children just as the agent was winding up for the fourth time. Escorting one person into the room at a time he had the agent tell each one about the "invention." He stationed a small boy out in the hall with a lead pencil, who was instructed to make a mark on the wall every time the agent repeated his story. The stock he had brought in was exhausted about noon, when he sent a messenger around the ward to send in the neighbors, and the agent was kept telling his story without intermission till near midnight.

As the sun disappeared behind the western horrizon the agent began to show signs of fatigue, but the husband was as fresh ever. Eleven minutes to twelve o'clock, the agent, who had just completed his yarn, for the two hundred and sixteenth time, looked up and gasped. A glass of water was thrown in his face, and the husband told the boy to run in half a dozen more persons, for he thought he could finish the agent now in about an hour and a half. The boy left to rouse up the neighborhood, to find half a dozen who had not yet heard the story of the "invention." When he was absent, frequent stimulants had to be given the agent to prevent him from fainting. Shortly the boy returned saying that no more neighbors could be found, as they had all gone on an excursion. The husband, on hearing this, was in despair, but he had the agent repeat the story to him a couple of times, a couple of times to the boy and once to himself. When he had finished he was so far exhausted as to be unable to sit up.

A fiendish smile stole across the features of the husband as he said:

Young man, I have hoped for this moment. I have been haunted almost to death by agents. The last man that came along swindled me out of two dollars, and I then took a terrible oath I would be revenged upon the next man that attempted to seduce me. Know, then, that I have induced these persons, who have listened to your eloquence, to come in that I might turn your own weapon against you. You have talked yourself to death. Thank Heaven, I have succeeded in my revenge. You can live but a few moments longer, but before you die I pray you to repeat again that well known story."

The agent braced himself up against the side of the room, a glass of water was given him, and he began:

"You see, I have a double duplex——"

And he was dead.

The coroner was summoned, an inquest held, the jury returning a verdict that the deceased came to his death by too much circumlocution of the jaw, and they contributed their fees to the husand, and caused a diploma to be awarded him as a testimonial of the good he had done the public.

[Abridged from the Wilmington Journal, 2d.]

NORTH CAROLINA CONFERENCE.

WILMINGTON, Dec. 1, 1875.

FIRST DAY.

The Thirty-ninth Session of the North Carolina Conference of the Methodist Episcopal Church, South, convened in the Front Street Methodist Church in this city to day at 9½ o'clock, A. M., Bishop Holland N. McTyeire presiding.

The Bishop gave out the hymn, "And are we yet alive," which was sung, after which the Bishop lead in prayer. A selection from the Scriptures: Romans XII., was read; and the hymn, "Amazing grace! how sweet the sound," was sung. A prayer by L S Burkhead, D D, closed the opening exercises.

The roll of the ministerial members were ordered to be called.

On motion, Dr Craven was elected Secretary.

Rev J P Moore moved that the Presiding Elders be appointed a committee to nominate the Standing committees of the Conference.

Rev J B Bobbitt moved that the committee on Public Worship consist of Revs W S Black, J T Gibbs, J E Mann, and Capt J E Legget.

On motion, the Committee on Standing Committees was allowed to retire to prepare their report.

The bar of the Conference was then fixed.

The Secretary read a resolution appointing a committee to inquire if the printing of the minutes cannot commence immediately, instead of being delayed so long after Conference.

Rev L S Burkhead, D D, moved that a committee of two from each District be appointed to take in charge the subject of the approaching Centennial, which motion was carried, and the selection of the committee referred to the Committee of Presiding Elders on Standing Committees.

On motion of Rev J B Bobbitt, the examination of character was ordered to be conducted with open doors.

The preachers were requested to prepare their reports in full, so that when the question of examination of characters was called, they could each read his report without delay.

The Bishop then called Question 20th: Are the preachers blameless in life and official administration?

Rev Junius P Moore, P E, of the Raleigh District was called and character passed, as were the following Presiding Elders:

N H D Wilson, Greensboro' district; R D Bruton, Salisbury district; S D Adams, Fayetteville district; E A Yates, Nerberne district; W S Black, Wilmington district; Robt G Barrett, Shelby district; J S Nelson, Charlotte district; Wm Closs, Washington district; L L Hendren, Hillsboro' district.

Question 20 was then taken up again—the following names were called and passed:

J C Thomas; J D Buie, John Jones, D C Johnson, Bennett T Blake, John W Floyd, W W Albea, W D Mecham, H Gray, Superanuated.

J B Dozier, Geo E Wyche, reported insane, Superanuated.

When the name of W F Clegg was called, it was announced that he died in March last.

W M D Moore, superanuated.

C W King, placed on the affliction list.

Rev A D Betts, called on the Bishop to ask the Cenference to engage in prayer for the superanuated preachers.

The Bishop called on Rev Wm Closs D D who led the Conference in prayer.

Recommendation of the Quarterly Conference of Mount Olive Circuit that Jno T Brogden be admitted into the traveling connexion, was presented and the report of the committee on examination into studies being favorable, the Conference voted to allow the Presiding Elders to employ him on work, but he was not taken into the Conference.

J M Rhodes was recommended by the same circuit, and was taken on trial.

B R Hall was recommended by Fayetteville station and was taken on trial.

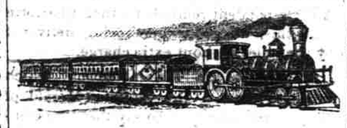
A B Carpenter was recommended by Rutherford station and he was admitted on trial.

J C Carpenter was recommended to be readmitted into the travelling ministry and was received.

O W Carr, B A Clark, A F Webb and P A Heiman were appointed assistant secretaries.

The Conference then adjourned.

A., T. & O. Railroad.



SUPERINTENDENT'S OFFICE.
Charlotte, N. C. Nov. 29, 1875.

ON and after Wednesday, December 1st, the following Schedule will be run over this road, daily, (Sundays excepted) until otherwise ordered:

GOING NORTH.

	TRAIN NO. 1.	TRAIN NO. 3.
Leave Charlotte,	5.20 a. m.	2 45 p. m.
" D College,	6.46 "	4.52 "
" Mooresville,	7.19 "	5.34 "
Arrive Statesville,	8.20 "	6 40 "

GOING SOUTH.

	TRAIN NO. 2.	TRAIN NO. 4.
Leave Statesville.	5.20 a. m.	1.45 p. m.
" Mooresville,	7.16 "	2.49 "
" D. College,	7.18 "	3 22 "
Arrive Charlotte,	9.35 "	4 45 "

Trains Nos 1 and 4 make close connection at Statesville with Trains on W. N. C. R. R Tickets on sale to Newton, Hickory, Morganton, Marion and Old Fort

All charges must be pre paid on Freight offered for shipment to Section House, Henderson's, Alexandriana and Caldwell's. These being "Flag Stations," the Company is not liable for loss, or damage to freight after it is unloaded at either of the above named "Flag Stations."

No freight will be received by Agents for shipment unless the name of consignee and destination is distinctly marked thereon.

J J GORMLEY,
Superintendent.
nov20

LUDWIG & FISCHESSER

Have received 25 kegs of Choice Milwaukee Bock Beer, which they will sell at the usual low prices of inferior grades.

Best Norfolk Oysters in the shell, Horse Radish and fresh Mustard, also genuine Spanish Olives, by the gallon, quart and pint.
nov30

ALWAYS REMEMBER

THAT

ALEXANDER, SEIGLE & CO,

KEEP A FIRST-CLASS STOCK OF DRY GOODS. Goods all new and cheap. We keep a large Stock of Shoes and Boots. We keep a large Stock of Ready-Made Clothing. We keep a large Stock of Sheetings and Shirtings. We keep a tremendous Stock of Kentucky Jeans. We keep a large Stock of Men's and Boys Hats. We have the largest Stock of Dress Goods in Charlotte.

If you want a nice Calico Dress, we have it prettier than can be found elsewhere.

Our large Stock Ladies' Cloaks, just received, is not equaled in the city.

Call and pay your account.

ALEXANDER, SEIGLE & CO.
nov30

JUST RECEIVING

A Full Stock of WATCHES, CLOCKS and JEWELRY, at
HALES & FARRIOR'S.
oct22

OPEN POLICIES ON COTTON

WRITTEN AT NEW YORK RATES.

REV A SINCLAIR,
General Insurance Agent,
nov30 tf Charlotte, N. C.

FOR SALE OR RENT.

A splendid two story Cottage, containing 8 rooms, situated on the corner of Church and Third Streets. Very convenient to the business portion of the city. This is new and desirable property, conveniently located, with good water, stable and garden.
Apply at once to
W R COCHRANE,
or S M TIMMONS.
nov30 1w

HANDSOMEST LINE

Of Scarfs, Ties and Neckware, 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.

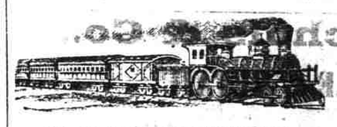
HAVING removed my business from my old stand on Trade Street, to one of my large and commodious storehouses on College Street, and having sold out my stock of Groceries, I offer special advantages to my old customers in my large and varied assortment of

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

TEN INCH COMPANION.

BEST CHEWING TOBACCO,

—AT—

M. M. WOLFE'S STORE.

nov23

LARGEST VARIETY

—OF THE—

BEST NORTHERN APPLES,

IN THE CITY.

BEST BRANDS OF CANNED GOODS.

FLORIDA ORANGES.

FRESH COCOANUTS.

FRESH LEMONS.

ALMONDS, APPLE BUTTER,

MINCE MEAT,

ETC., ETC., ETC.

Come and see how cheap we will sell the above Goods,

F. H. ANDREWS & CO'S.
nov30

On Consignment.

EIGHT Barrels Crushed Sugar, 20 barrels Perless Potatoes 3 barrels Onions. The above will be closed out at New York cost, freight added.
G W CHALK & CO.
nov23 tf

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.
au21-tf.

DR. LEE W. BATTLE.

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 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.

W. W. FLEMMING,

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

G. S. H. APPLEGET

Rear end R M Miller & Son's Building, 4th Street.
CHARLOTTE, N. C.

ARCHITECT,

AND AGENT FOR ALL KINDS

Iron Fronts of Building, Galvanized Cornices, Iron Fences, Crestings,

AND

ALL KINDS GALVANIZED WORK

Which he will sell Cheaper than any Person.

Office hours from 9 to 12 m., and 2 to 5 p. m.

G S H APPLEGET, wishes to inform the public at large, that he is prepared to furnish Plans of all kinds of buildings, with working drawings in full, which will be found much plainer than those of any other man in the State, he being a practical builder, having an experience of 15 years in three of the largest cities of the United States. He can answer any question or give any information in regard to the construction of any part of the building, as he is fully qualified to go and do the work himself. With 15 years as a builder and 14 as an Architect, he knows just what is necessary for a mechanic to get along with, and with this experience you will at once see that he has a pretty good knowledge of the business. You can judge for yourself as to whether a man is an Architect without being a practical builder. Some in this State claim to be Architects when they have no knowledge of the business and can only be called draftsmen, and need some one to instruct them at all times should they undertake a job. For the last six years he has been employed in this State, and has done all the best buildings, with only a few exceptions in Raleigh, Goldsboro and Greensboro, and almost all over the State, where persons can see his work.

In Charlotte he would call attention to S P Smith's Iron Front Building, and Sims & Dowd's Store, and a number of the private residences here.

He refers to all who have employed him as Architect and Superintendent, as to his ability. He can furnish, if any desire them, the name of parties and buildings, but cannot do so here for the want of room.

He can show as many fine buildings as any other man of his age, and will take pleasure in doing so. Any person visiting Charlotte is invited to call and examine his drawings, which he has at least 500. He guarantees to have 50 to 1 of any other person in the State. All are invited to examine them whether they are going to build or not. The ladies are specially invited.
ma15

CLOSING OUT

—AT—

ACTUAL COST!

HAVING determined to move on January 1st, and desirous of reducing my Stock of Goods (WHICH IS VERY LARGE,) consisting of

CLOTHING,

GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS, DRY-GOODS, BOOTS and SHOES, I OFFER THEM AT

ACTUAL COST.

This is NO HUMBUG, any one desiring to purchase can be convinced by calling on me. Respectfully,
J MOYER,
nov23 Irwin's Corner. Trade St.

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.
oct26 1m