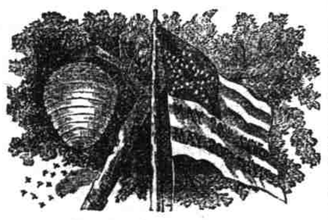
DAILY OBSERVER.



Sunday, May 14, 1876.

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

"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 MAKE A NOTE OF THIS.

INFLEXIBLE RULES.

We cannot notice anonymous communications. In all cases we require the writer's name and address, not for publication, but as a guarantee of good faith.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.

OBSERVATIONS.

The marriage season goes on with many misgivings.

Boston Traveler: "Yesterday the thermometer stood at five paper collars in the shade."

A colored brother's opinion: "De women oughter work; dat's so; for ef it hadn't been for Eve we wouldn't none of us ha' been 'bleeged to work 'tall."

A London doctor has discovered that you may cure the toothache by dissolving half a dram of bicarbonate of soda in an ounce of water and holding the solution in your mouth.

An old chap near Tuscumbia, Alabama, died the other day, and his last request was for his wife to marry again as soon as she could. He wanted the world to know what a martyr he had been.

An old farmer once said, with more truth than elegance; "There are two talks in this world to one do."

It would do some of the first settlers of Jamestown, Va., good to come to life and take a peep at that town. They would find everything about as they left it, only looking a little older, with more knot-holes to be seen.—*Detroit Free Press.*

A widow informed a friend at the funeral that she couldn't tell whether she would wear mourning or not until her husband's will was read.

A Louisville chap thought he had found something pure and fresh in the shape of a laughing, sunny little witch of a girl, and was on the point of proposing marriage when she scattered his fond hopes to the winds by remarking one evening; "You kiss and hug me more than any gentleman I am acquainted with except Charley Wallace, and he is a steamboat clerk, and only comes here once a month."

People who sit at their front windows and stare at their neighbors from morning till night, will, perhaps, not be deterred by the fact that a south Brooklyn woman, in this line of business, had her nose frozen fast to the window-pane one day last week, and was subsequently obliged to have the tip of it amputated. Nevertheless, the affair cast the radiance of a profound joy over the entire neighborhood.

An Austin, Nevada, paper doesn't speak well of the dogs of that place. It says; "The worst nuisance are the little dogs; they are not much on the fight themselves, but are remarkably successful in starting and urging on fights. Two little fists will commence by snarling at each other, and in less time than a cat can wink its tail the surface of the full width of Main street for the length of a block will be covered with a sea of surging, snapping, growling dogs, and out of the chaos it is possible that there may come one fully-developed, square-up-and-down dog-fight, and then the little dogs take seats in the dress circle and watch the fun."

WHAT WILL BECOME OF BROGDEN?

It is not at all certain that the Republican party of this State, will be characterized by its wonted harmony in the present campaign. It has too many beneficiaries and an insufficient number of offices at its disposal. Gov. Brogden is the elephant now in their way and they don't know what to do with him. It is idle to talk about running him for Governor, for they have at least a dozen men they would prefer to nominate for that position; and yet they are afraid to cast him overboard without giving him some reward or endorsement. Their game is to run him for Congress in the District that the darkey Hyman now represents. This programme too, has its drawbacks and difficulties. The negroes of that district are in the ascendency by several thousand majority and Hyman as their representative, is not likly to yield to the wire-puller's plains without opposition or murmur; and they well know that an alienation of the negro vote would leave them without a Representative in the State. All the indications are that the blacks will demand a candidate of their own color, and the agitated question is still asked, "in that event, what will become of Brogden?"

The Liberal Republicans, led by Schurtz, Bryant and others, are bent on ruling or ruining the Republican party in the next campaign. Their choice of the candidates is Bristow and Hayes, and at their recent meeting in New York, they avowed their purpose to support either Tilden, Thurman or Bayard, should Blaine, Morton or Conkling receive the nomination at Cincinnati.

RADICAL CONSOLATION.

The average intelligent Republican when told of the wide spread and infamous corruption of which his party has been guilty does not attempt to deny the fact, but seeks to avoid the issue and palliate the crime by alleging that some Democrat also stole. The best take off on this invariably reply of a cornered Republican sympathiser is expressed in the following brief and admirable colloquy, taken from a Democratic paper called the *Mirror*, published in the town of Albion, in the State of Michigan:

"Grant Republicans invariably console themselves in this way:

Dem—Blaine got the money.
Rep—So did Tweed.
Dem—Schenck is a swindler.
Rep—So is Tweed.
Dem—Bristow took a big fee.
Rep—So did Tweed.
Dem—Delano swindled the Indians.
Rep—Tweed swindled the whitemen
Dem—Babcock is indicted for city swindling.
Rep—So was Tweed.
Dem—Grant is partial to knaves.
Rep—So is Tweed.
Dem—Shepherd is the "boss" city swindler.
Rep—So is Tweed.
Dem—Joce and Avery are in jail.
Rep—So *was* Tweed.
Dem—A M Clapp, the Public Printer at Washington, ought to be impeached for stealing.
Rep—So had Tweed.
Dem—Robeson is a plunderer of the people's money.
Rep—So is Tweed.
Dem—Beecher ought to be expelled from the church.
Rep—So had Tweed.
And, so on, *ad infinitum*, and they roll up the whites of their eyes like a blind mule."

TILDEN LOOMING UP.

The New York *Tribune* one of the most influential journals in New York as well as in the whole Union, in commenting upon the Presidential aspirants shows itself clearly in favor of Gov. Tilden for our next President. It will be remembered that the *Tribune* while professing to be an independent or neutual paper has always had a decided leaning towards the Republican party, its editor-in-chief being considered the principal exponent and mouth peice of the Liberal Republican element throughout the country. It says in a leading editorial:

"Though there are several Democratic statesmen who might be named whose candidacy would go far to assure the people of the earnestness of the party, it seems to us that only one has been brought prominently forward who has been so thoroughly identified with political reform as to be able to lift the party up into the confidence of the people. That man is Gov. Tilden. The feeling of the people is that the country would be safe is his hands as the Executive.—It is our conviction that if Governor Tilden should be nominated at St. Louis, the gentlemen who have called a political conference in this city would take no independent action, whatever might be done by the republicans at Cincinnati.

BRISTOW BLACK-BALLED.

Bristow black-balled! Twelve (!) black balls placed against his admission into the Union League of New York! Oh! Bristow, if thou art refused on account of thy character, dark indeed must be thy crimes!—Some rumor, it was true, that you were once engaged in an illegal speculation with government mules went the rounds, but we never did think it was true. Besides, stealing mules would be no serious objection to a membership in the Union League The fact is, Mr. Bristow, we think we know the unpardonable crime of which you have been guilty—it is your leniency and fairness towards the Southern people.

GRANT DRY.

Gen. Grant's speech at the opening of the Philadelphia centennial, is the driest document that we ever remember to have read, but we are not at all surprised at its character—it is only in accordance with the nature of its author. Dryness is one of the leading traits in the President's character. In fact, he is dry all the time, for that is the normal and chronic condition of the man. Like a piece of blotting paper, he absorbs everything wet within his reach, except—water. There is probably not a period in the day when he is not dry: his first cry in the morning and his last at night is to the effect that he is dry. The speech then was only in keeping with the orator. If it had been otherwise, the sin of plagiarism would have been laid at his door.

The majority of our exchanges are filled up with six column accounts of the opening of the world's great show at Philadelphia. If however any of them should get off a good thing they must not be surprised at our failure to mention it. The days though long, can count only 24 hours at best; and though the centennial notes of the press may have no limit; life has; and that is our excuse.

Speaker Kerr is now on a visit to this State for his health. His physicians thought the cool bracing atmosphere of the French Broad valley best suited to his enfeebled frame and advised him accordingly.

Miss Mary Abbott, of Smyrna, Delaware, has been led a blushing bride to the altar seven times. She has been Miss Williams, Mrs. Traux, Mrs. Farrow, Mrs. Riggs, Mrs. Wallace, Mrs. Berry, Mrs. Pratt, and now Mrs. Abbott, and has married a widower every time but once, and has reared numerous step-children for her various husbands, but has never had children of her own.

Crains of Co'd.

The greatest prayer is patience.—*Buddha.*

The art of life consists in being well deceived.

As if you could kill time without injuring eternity.—*Thoreau.*

All good theories are made corrupt by passing through defective souls.—*Swing.*

Truth is too simple for us: we do not like those who unmask our illusions.—*Emerson.*

A lie is like a brush-heap on fire; it is easier to let it burn out than try to extinguish it.

Man alone is born crying, lives complaining, and dies disappointed.—*Sir W. Temple.*

The utmost that severity can do is to make men hypocrites; it can never make them converts.

The most loveable heart is that which loves the most readily; but that which easily loves, also easily forgets.—*Goethe.*

There is nothing more frightful than for a teacher to know only what his scholars are intended to know.—*Goethe.*

If you have built castles in the air, your work need not be lost; that is where they should be, Now put foundations under them.—*Thoreau.*

Nothing makes love sweeter and tenderer than a little previous scolding and freezing, just as the grape-clusters acquire by a frost before vintage thinner skins and better flavor.—*Richter.*

Oceans of horse-hair, continents of parchment, and learned-Sergeant eloquence, were it continued till the learned tongue wore itself small in the indefatigable, learned mouth, cannot make the unjust just.—*Carlyle.*

Love is like a hunter, who cares not for the game once caught, which he may have pursued with the most intense and breathless eagerness. Love is the strongest in pursuit; friendship in possession.—*Emerson.*

Love is indeed heaven upon earth; since heaven above would not be heaven without it; for, where is not love, there is fear; "perfect love casteth out fear." And yet we naturally fear most to offend what we most love.—*William Penn.*

The regular way is to hang, kill, crucify your gods, and execrate and trample them under your stupid hoofs for a century or two; till you discover that they are gods; and take to bragover them, still in a very long-eared manner.—*Carlyle.*

Man is the highest product of his own history. The discoverer finds nothing so grand or so tall as himself, nothing so valuable to him. The greatest star is that at the little end of the telescope—that is looking, not looked after, nor looked at.—*Theodore Parker.*

Amid all the glamour that love throws over his chosen few, nothing is more prettily absurd than the way in which he makes them appear in parts quite foreign to their original characters. It is so fine to see the selfish people become generous under his magic spell; the reserved ones, genial; the taciturn, talkative; the secretive natures, transparent; the sad ones, merry; the jovial, just becoming touched with an agreeable melancholia!—*Howard Glyndon, in Home Journal.*

Men, like plants, have both visible and invisible history. The astronomer threads the darkness with strict education, accounting for every visible arc in the wanderer's orbit; and the narrator of human actions, if he did his work with the same completeness, would have to thread the hidden pathways of feeling and thought which lead up to every moment of action, and to those moments of intense suffering which take the quality of action—like the cry of Prometheus, whose chained anguish seems a greater energy than the sea and sky he invokes and the deity he defies.—*A Chapter Motto in aniel Deronda.*

WRETCHED MISREPRESENTATIONS.—The New York *World* has the following upon the health of Speaker Kerr, concerning which so many exaggerated accounts have of late been in circulation:

We have not thought it worth while to comment upon the extravagant stories which have been going the rounds of the Republican press for some time past as to the alleged ill health of Speaker Kerr. Mr. Kerr has certainly been contending with manful courage during much of the present session with physical ailments which might have excused a man of less resolute temper and of a less noble spirit from devoting himself, as Mr. Kerr has done, to the duties of his most trying and important position.

During a recent visit to New York, however, in quest of medical advice, Mr. Kerr ascertained that these ailments were less serious in their origin and nature than he had been led to fear, and he left this city a few days ago for the high and wholesome region of the French Broad, in North Carolina, with a full assurance of returning thence ere long recruited and reestablished in health, to resume his place at the head of the House of Representatives. It is not difficult to divine the motives which have led a certain class of politicians and of journalists to exaggerate and misrepresent the facts with regard to this able, conscientious, and thoroughly fearless representative of true constitutional principles in the administration of our government. But they are not worth talking about.

A HINT FOR MR. DARWIN.—It was a young philosopher of seven years of age, who had not got far enough to hear the Holy Scriptures disputed by science. He listened attentively in his father's parlor the other evening to a warm discussion on the Darwin theory, and, after the guests had departed, somewhat surprised the parental with—

"Father, I don't believe Mr. Darwin is right."

"What!" said the parent, looking down at this unexpected reasoner, who stood before him with a little Bible in his hand; "you do not, and why?"

"Because, papa, my Bible says 'God created man in His own image, and I don't believe it was a monkey."

"Well," said the sire, laughing, "run along Tommy; you are too young to talk about such things."

"Bnt, papa, almost the next verse says, 'God saw everything he had made, and behold it was very good; now it wasn't good if men were monkeys, was it? for you are gooder than a monkey, ain't you, papa?"

A correspondent of the Piedmont *Press* says that Richard J. Dobbins, the principal contractor on the Centennial buildings has a brother living on the Yadkin River a few miles above Patterson, in this county. He has a small farm and saw-mill, and is said to have very little energy.

LITERARY GOSSIP.

Why we Laugh by Samuel S Cox,

Addison in his "Genealogy of Humor" says: Truth it the founder of the family, and the father of Good Sense; from whom descended Wit, who married a lady of Collateral line called Mirth, by whom she had issue Humor "Sun Set" Cox, the author of the book before us, gives a family history of Humor in all these branches, but devotes most of his work to the American line. Few persons really understand the distinction between Wit and Humor, and we think Mr Cox hits the nail on the head when he says there is much Humor in both wit and farce, but Humor is neither wit nor farce. Wit is a bright, keen edged tool and often wounds, but Humor has no sting, and founded on a deep manly character. Wit is often sarcastic, Humor never so. In his chapter on Legislative Humor Mr. Cox often quotes two distinguished North Carolina gentlemen, George E. Badger and Z. B. Vance. According to his definition of humor and wit those who personally know these gentlemen would say, Mr. Badger was the most witty, and Governor Vance the most humornus.

On one occasion when Mr. Badger's State pride was roused by Mr. Yulee of Florida, who, in a debate on the graduation of the public land, defined "barren lands" as a description of land found in North Carolina, he replied that he hoped the Floridian did not mean to insinuate that North Carolina was in the same situation as Florida. "Mine is a modest State, sir, and does not expose her good qualities to publicity. She generally sends her travelers through her poor lands, and at night!",

When a member of Congress was excused on the ground that he was extending courtesies to the Japanese when they were in Washington, Governor Vance, according to Mr. Cox, said, "He has paired off with the gentlemen from Jeddo."

None of the anecdotes told, however, of thse gentlemen equal many that could be collected here where they are well known.

The soldiers, put to guard Govenor Vance when he was a prisoner in the Old Capitol, would quarrel which should have the pleasure of doing so, so much were they amused at his good natured drollery and witticisms.

"What are you doing here, Vance?" asked one of his old Congressional friends, who had called to see him.

"Oh, I'm in for debt."

"Debt?"

"Yes, Holden pledged the last man and the last dollar in North Carolina for the Confederate cause, and I went his security; he failed to pay and they nabbed me."

When he reached Chapel Hill the first time, a raw boy just entering college, it was in company with several other students, who were returning after vacation, and who were warmly greeted by their acquaintances. Vance knew nobody, and stood for a moment alone, but suddenly rushed up to an old negro man, and commenced violently shaking hands with him and expressing his delight at meeting him.

"Hello, Vance! How came you to know old Virgil?"

"Never saw him before in my life, but you see when shaking hands is the fashion I don't like to be left out in the cold."

These anecdotes are characteristic of the man, who always makes the best of everything and never wounds the feelings of others by his humor.

Keen, pointed and trenchant was Mr. Badger's wit, even when genial; it always told. His mother was a Methodist and objected to the Episcopal Church of which he was a member because of the written prayers: "They tell me," she said to him one day, "that there are prayers in the prayer book over two hundred years old. Is it so?"

"Oh yes mother, some a great deal older; one that is over eighteen hundred years old.

"Eighteen hundred years old! and you want to make me believe it is worth anything now. What is it?"

"The Lord's prayer, mother."

Mr. Cox has made a readable book, but it might have been greatly improved; he devotes most of it to Legislative Wit, Humor, Retort and Repartee, and but little to the Wit of the Bar, which is keenest, most classical and truest wit of the world, as well as the most spontaneous.

We once heard Mr. Filmore tell of a witty repartee at his expense, made by a lawyer to whom the law firm, of wich he was a member, was opposed. Mr. Filmore seldom appeared in the court house, except on very important occassions. Alluding to this, his opponent said, the other side were prepared, he saw, to make a hard fight, as they had all their forces drawn out and had even "sent to Washington for their Right Bower."

"Right Bower, Right Bower!" said Mr. Filmore, who knew nothing of cards.

What is that?"

"*The biggest knave in the pack,*" was the prompt and witty reply.

"I am devoting all my energies to the question of quick transit," said Commdore Vanderbilt, one day.

"Yes, Commodore, your motto is "*Quick transit gloria mundi*" was the reply of a gentleman present.

We recommend Mr. Cox's book to all who like to laugh: it will not only serve to preserve the witticisms it records, but will probably bring to light many others he has not recorded.

M. B. C.

"YOU DON'T PRAY."—The following instructive anecdote, relating to President Finney, is characteristic:

"A brother who had fallen into darkness and discouragement, was staying at the house with Dr. Finney overnight. He was lamenting his condition, and Dr. Finney, after listening to his narrative, turned to him with his peculiar, earnest look, and with a voice that sent a thrill though his soul, said: "You don't pray! that's what's the matter with you. Pray—pray four times as much as you ever did in your life, and you will come out." He immediately went down to the parlor, and taking the Bible, he made a regular business of it stirring up his soul to seek God as did Daniel, and thus he spent the night. It was not in vain. As the morning dawned he felt the light of the Sun of Righteousness shine upon his soul. His captivity was broken, and ever since he has felt that the greatest difficulty in the way of men being emancipated from their bondage is, that they "don't pray."

About the only independent news paper with Republican tendencies that talks right out is the Cincinnati *Commercial.* This is its ultimatum: "The Republican managers might as well understand it. The kind of cattle that crowded Charles Sumner out of the party are not to win this time. If they prevail in the Cincinnati convention, we must do the best we can with the Democratic party."

The Trade in Dried Blackberries.

In the Piedmont region of North Carolina, this has become an enormous business. At the towns of Reidsville, Winston and Hickory, there is marketed annually about 2,000,000 pounds. The gathering of these berries affords employment to a great many poor people, and is no small matter in their slender income. The demand for them is so constant in the Northwest that agents are sent out from there in advance to make contracts for supplies. This industry might become as general among the poor people in the corresponding region in this State, and we trust they will be encouraged in prosecuting it. We know how from nothing a great business has grown up among us in Sumac Sicilly once had the monopoly of it; but the trade has learned to value ours; indeed with more care observed in gathering it the standard of ours will quite reach that of Sicily. These are minor matters in our general economy; but they bring comfort to many needy people, and in the aggregate of our work, prove to be no insignificant factor.—*Exchange.*

A GOOD MAN.—Past the middle age, shaggy eyebrows, a scowl on his forehead, never known to attend a Sunday-school picnic, people have contended that Cotter was born mean, and that he wouldn't pull off his hat to give his family a whole week of pleasure. And yet they were all mistaken. At eleven o'clock the other night, when the bright moon sailed grandly through the boundless heavens and Jack Frost blew his warning whistle, this much-abused man was seen to come down the front steps in pants, socks, and shirt, walk clear across the yard to a flower-bed, and carefully cover a check apron over a sickly pink that had been struggling for fiften days to get a start for the summer campaign. He did it for his wife's sake, and any man who says that Cotter hasn't got a heart as big as a barrel of Akron cement is his enemy from pure spite and malice.—*Detroit Free Fress.*

FOR SALE OR RENT.

Sale of Valuable

CITY PROPERTY AND LAND.

BY Virtue of a decree of the District Court of the United States for the Western District of North Carolina, in the case of John W Mauney, Assignee of J T Tate, Bankrupt, against George K Tate, et al., I will sell at the Court House door in the City of Charlotte, on the 5th day of June, 1876, at 12 o'clock M., the following described property, to wit:

A lot in the City of Charlotte on Trade street, known as the McMurray & Davis store; said lot has on it a valuable store building and is located in the best business part of the city.

One tract of land known as the Taylor place containing about 378 acres, situated about two miles Southwest from Charlotte; this tract will be divided into two or three parcels suitable for small farms.

One tract known as the Crayton place, containing about 155 acres, situated three miles West of Charlotte.

One tract known as the Williamson place, containing about 130 acres situated four miles West of Charlotte.

One tract known as the Shumen place, containing about 5 or 6 acres, near the Southwestern boundary of the City of Charlotte.

These lands are all valuable for farming purposes.

Terms of sale, one-fourth cash—one half of the balance in six months, and the balance in nine months. Bond and approved security, with interest from date required on the deferred payments. Title retained till all the purchase money is paid. TITLE GOOD. JOHN W MAUNEY.
apr30 tds Assignee.
Democrat please copy.

For Rent.

A comfortable four room dwelling, convenient to the business part of the city. The house has a good basement, and on the premises is a good well of water and a good garden plat. Front yard well set with flowers and evergreen shrubbery. Apply to
apr 21 tf M M WOLFE.

Sale of Valuable Real Estate.

BY Virtue of a Mortgage made by Henry Bryant and J S Bryant, and Registered in Book 12, Page 135, for the purpose therein stated, I will sell to the highest bidder, for Cash, at the Court House door in Charlotte, on the 10th day of June, 1876, a tract of land, upon which J W B Miller now lives, containing about two hundred and twenty-seven acres. Said tract is in Providence Township, and well adapted to cotton and grain; adjoining the lands of Dr T J Kell and others. C N G BUTT,
may10 caw 4t Cashier.

Kerosene

HAS declined, and we intend to meet the market at all times.
T C SMITH & CO.
may11

Ice! Ice! Ice!

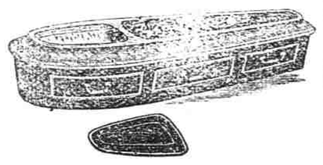
HAVING purchased the interest of W. H. H. Gregory, in the Ice business, I am prepared to furnish Ice to the citizens of Charlotte and parties living along the lines of Railroads running into this city, at as low figures as it can be purchased elsewhere Retail house in the cellar under the store of Loynes & Co., opposite J T Bulter's Jewelry Store.

House open daily from 6 o'clock A M., to 9 o'clock P. M. Sundays from 6 A. M., to 10 A. M. F H DEWEY.
apr25 1w 3t per week 1m
Greenville Daily News, Spartanburg Herald copy 3 times.

Buckwheat Flour.

A Lot of Mountain Buckwheat, at
STITT, WALSH & CO'S.
apr30

WOOD AND METAL



COFFINS and CASKETS.
FULL STOCK, ALL SIZES,
ALWAYS ON HAND.
D. A. SMITH & CO.,
EAST TRADE STREET.
apr28 tf

Cinchonidia.

SUBSTITUTE for QUININE—cheaper and equally efficient in curing chills.
T C SMITH & CO.
may11

INSURANCE.

FIRE INSURANCE.

"LONDON Assurance Corporation"—"Niagara"—"George A 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

MISCELLANEOUS.

OH! COME TO THE RISING SUN.

WE ARE SELLING GOODS LOW
AT THE SUN!
JUST RECEIVED.

FRESH CANNED PEACHES.
FRESH CANNED TOMATOES.
FRESH CANNED BLACKBERRIES.
FRESH CANNED PEARS.
FRESH CANNED SALMON.
FRESH CANNED OYSTERS.
FRESH CANNED LOBSTERS.
FRESH CANNED CORN.
POTTED TONGUE AND TURKEY.
CONDENSED MILK.
BRANDY PEACHES.
PICKLES, CHOCOLATE CREAM.
STRAINED HONEY IN BOTTLES.
HOPS, GROUND COFFEE.
CHOW CHOW, LEMON SUGAR.
DESSICATED COCOANUTS.
LEMON SYRUP, ESSENCE of COFFEE.
SARDINES, MUSTARD, CLOVES.
MACE, GINGER, PEPPER, SPICE.
LEMONS, ORANGES, PRUNES.
SHELLED ALMONDS, RAISINS.
CITRON, CURRANTS, SEA FOAM.
RUMFORD'S YEAST POWDERS, SODA.
TOBACCO, SNUFF and CIGARS.
DEALERS IN HEAVY AND FANCY GROCERIES & CONFECTIONERIES.
BREAD CAKES AND PIES.
HOME CANDIES a SPECIALTY.
C S HOLTON & CO.
may

DEALERS

WILL find it to their advantage to supply themselves with Goods at lower prices than they can be bought in Northern markets.

The following Goods must be sold, viz:

150 lbs Gail & Ax Snuff in bladders, Tea, Paper Twine, Potash, Lye, Brooms, Soap, Blacking, Blueing, Dooley's Yeast Powders Clothes Pins, Segars, Stove Polish, Ink, Starch, Brandy Peaches, Brandy Cherries, Candles, Mustard, Buckets, Wrapping Paper, Liquors and Wines, Flour, Fancy Soap, St Louis Lager Beer, Pepper and Spices in tin foil, Candy, Pepper Sauce, Walnut and Mushroom Sauce, Sweet Oil.

2 Large Platform Scales, 5 Counter Scales, &c., &c.

Call and secure bargains.
J DULS, Assignee.
may4

HAY, HAY, HAY,

—AT—

B. N. SMITH'S.
may12

BEST KEROSENE

AT 25 CENTS PER GALLON, AT

B. N. SMITH'S.
may12

Country Potatoes,

AT 50 to 75 cents per bushel. White Beans 30 cents per peck, to close out the lot. B N SMITH.
may12

FOUR ACES!

SUGAR CURED HAMS
BY THE TIERCE, AT
R M MILLER & SONS.
apr15

CHARLOTTE Cedar Grove Dairy.

PERSONS and Families can be supplied with pure, good fresh Milk, delivered morning and evening at their doors. Orders through the Post Office will be promptly attended to. H M SOSSAMON, Proprietor.
A S WINGATE, Superintendent.
apr14

ALEXANDER

(2 BUTTON)
KID GLOVES,
FOR ONE DOLLAR, AT
A. W. LOYNS'
may2

Arctic Soda Water

EVERY DAY—cool and refreshing—icy and sweet—sparkling and rich.
T C SMITH & CO.
may13

HOTELS & RESTAURANTS.

Alexander House,

CHARLOTTE, N.C.,
Below Tryon Street M. E. Church.

THE building has recently been thoroughly refitted and renovated, and the Proprietress, Mrs Dr A W Alexander, is prepared to accommodate permanent and transient boarders. A share of public patronage is respectfully solicited.
MRS A W ALEXANDER.

DR. A. W. ALEXANDER, Dentist, has his office in the Alexander House, and will be pleased to see his old customers and new ones. Dental work will be done at rates to suit the times. Entire satisfaction guaranteed.
feb17

St. Charles Hotel,

STATESVILLE, N. C, Otho M Barkley Proprietor. This House is most eligibly located; newly furnished, and possesses accommodations unexcelled by any House in the State.

Breakfast and Dinner House at the Depot.
jan22

MANSION HOUSE

GREENVILLE, S. C

THIS house is located on the Air-Line Railroad, about midway between Charlotte and Atlanta, at the terminus of the Greenville & Columbia Railroad where tourists may stop and enjoy the comforts of a first-class Hotel, recently renovated and refurnished. CALNAN & ROATH
aug31 4¼m Proprietors

Stoney House,

Corner of Trade and Church Streets.
CHARLOTTE, N. C.

Unsurpassed accommodations for Travelling Patrons.
J A BRADSHAW,
dec19 Proprietor

PRIVATE BOARDING,

YARBORO HOUSE.

SOUTH Elm Street, Greensboro, N. C. One square from Depot. Unsurpassed accommodation for Traveling Patrons.
Terms—$1.50 per day.
sept12 eod 6m

MORE NEW GOODS!

Watches, Clocks Jewelry,

SILVER AND PLATED WARE, SPECTACLES, &C.

I WILL SELL A GOOD WEIGHT CLOCK for $3.50, and everything else at prices to suit the times. I will pay the highest Cash Price for old Gold and Silver.

CONCAVE CRYSTAL — CONVEX LENSES

Watches, Clocks and Jewelry, repaired and warranted for 12 months, at
J. T. BUTLER'S,
Carolina Jewelry Store,
feb27 Charlotte, N. C.

Hales & Farrior,

Watches and Jewelry,
TRYON STREET,

WATCHES REPAIRED AND AND WARRANTED
JUST IN,
A NEW AND BEAUTIFUL ASSORTMENT OF GOLD AND SILVER GOODS, WHICH HAVE BEEN BOUGHT CHEAP, AND WILL BE SOLD to SUIT the TIMES.
mar25

JUST RECEIVED.

A Fine lot of CIGARS from 2½ to 15 cents at Retail. Also, a good assortment of CHEWING TOBACCO—low for cash.
T H AUSTIN.
may11

Cow Found!

A Small Red Cow with horns and a piece cut from under her right ear. The above Cow has been on my premises at Col Myers' place for six months, and can be had by the owner proving property and paying for this advertisement.
JOHN SPRINGS, col.
may11 10t

Canary,

HEMP and Rape Seed, just received.
W R BURWELL & CO.
may6

200 CASES HOME BITTERS,

JUST LANDED, and FOR SALE LOW,
—BY—
R. M. MILLER & SONS.
may13

GENUINE Imported Cigars at 10 and 12½ cents, at WALTER BREM'S.
mar11