Out of the county, postpaid,..... 2 18

Furniture.

Liberal Reductions for Clubs.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

ALL KINDS OF



BEDDING, &C.

JULY 1 7 TENT

CHEAP BEDSTEADS

LOUNGES.

PARLOR & CHAMBER SUITS.

COFFINS of all kinds on hand.

No. 5 WEST TRADE STREET. CHARLOTTE, N. C.

Ladies' and Gentlemen's Burial Robes-a July 24.

Drngs and Medicines. DR. J. H. McAden,

DRUGGIST AND CHEMIST,

Now offers to the trade a full stock of

Lubin's Extracts and Colognes,

English Select SPICES.

Colgate, Honey and Glycerine Soaps.

TOOTH BRUSHES.

PRESCRIPTIONS

Carefully prepared at all hours, both night and

Prescription Store. SECURITY,

SECURITY,

J. H MCADEN'S

SECURITY.

200 Barrels of C. WEST & SONS'

EXTRA No. 1 KEROSENE

ALADDIN SECURITY OIL.

Highest Medal awarded at Centennial Exposition. Crystal Oil Works, Canton. Warranted to stand a

fire test of 110 degrees Fahrenheit before it burn. C. West & Sons, Baltimore. Tives I - IIII alique For Sale by

DR. J. H. MCADEN, Sole Agent, CHARLOTTE, N. C.

Undertaking. TYNDERTAKING

The undersigned is now prepared to fill all orders for every class of Undertaking. Having on hand

full assortment of COFFINS, CASKETS AND BURIAL CASES.

Both Wood and Metalle and the second re-

PRICES AS LOW AS ANY. Hearses furnished if desired

Furniture of every Description Repaired at shor W. M. WILHREM, With E. G. Rogers, Trade Street,

will find it to their advantage to give us a trial.

summer fabrics, such as

1 . 43116 ----

STRAW

We are offering splendld inducements in

DRESS GOODS,

LAWNS, DRESS LINEN, PARASOLS, &C.

We have received a new lot of

That we are offering very cheap.

OUR STOCK OF GENTS'

you. Give us a call before buying, as we are confident we can make it to your advantage to do so.

CHINA PALACE

JNO. EROOKFIELD & CO.,

LEADERS OF LOW PRICES.

ce Cream Freezers, best make, freeze in 5 min-ntes; Water Coolers, Retrigerators, Wire Covers, Fly Traps, Pampas Plumes, Bird Cages, Fruit Jars and Jelly Tumblers.

We constantly keep on hand a full line of Plain

and Decorated China, Crockery, Glassware, Lamp

Goods, Cutlery and Plated Ware, Fancy Goods, Tin.

COUNTRY

are invited to call. We sell goods as cheap as Northern houses, and guarantee satisfaction. Will send quotations on application.

Thanking you for the liberal patronage in the

Liquors.

HEADQUARTERS

Bottled Lager Beer,

ALE AND PORTER,

Is corner Trade and Boundary Avenue. Delivered

to any part of the city, free of charge for \$1:00 per

HAPPY

JOE FISCHESSER.

SOLR AGENT FOR THE ATLANTA BREWERY

"Let those who never drank Beer before,

FRESH FROM THE ATLANTA BREWERY, ON ICE ALL THE WAY.

I have an arrangement with the Atlanta Brewery,

PURE ICE COLD LAGER BEER

Brought to my door in an ice-cold refrigerator direct

Persons in Charlotte, or at a distance, can buy

beer from me at bottom rock prices, and warrant

My facilities this summer for the delivery of

Deer are better than ever, and as the sole agent in Charlotte of the Atlanta Brewers. I respectfully solicit the patronage of the public.

Wines and the best Liquors on draught or for sale by the quantity all the time.

JUST RECEIVED

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

S. M. HOWELL.

ed to be as pure and fresh as if just made.

Arrive Charlotte.

JOSEPH FISCHESSER

sale by the keg

Go to Joe Fischesser's and drink the more."

MERCHANTS

JNO. BROOKFIELD & CO.,

efic estima

Charlotte, N. C., June 1, 1879.

Wood and Willow Ware.

T. L. SEIGLE & CO.,

Respectfully,

CANOPIES

CHARLOTTE, N. C. SATURDAY, AUGUST 2, 1879.

LETTER HEADS, CARDS,
TAGS, RECEIPTS, POSTERS,
PROGRAMMES, HANDBILLS
PAMPHLETS, CIRCULARS, CHECKS, 4

The Chambered Nautilus. Dry Goods, Clothing, &c This is the ship of pearl, which, poets feign,

Sails the unshadowed main—
The venturous bark that flings
On the sweet summer wind its purpled wings
In guifs enchanted, where the Siren sings,
And coral reefs lie bare,
Where the cold sea maids rise to sun their streaming hair.

Its webs of living gauze no more unfuri;
Wrecked is the ship of pear!
And every chambered cell,
Where its dim dreaming life was wont to dwell,
As the frail tenant shaped its growing shell,
Before thee lies revealed—
Its irised ceiling rent, its sunless crypt unsealed!

MILLINERY GOODS Year after year beheld the silent toll
That spread his lustrous coll;
Still, as the spiral grew,
He left the past year's dwelling for the new,
Stole with soft step its shining archway through,
Built up its idle door,
Stretched in his last found home; and knew the

Thanks for the heavenly message brought by thee,
Child of the wandering sea,
Cast from her lap, foriorn!
From thy dead lips a clearer note is born
Than ever Triton blew from wreathed horn!
While on mine eas it rings.
Through the deep caves of thought I hear a voice
that sings:

Build thee more stately mansions, O my soul,
As the swift seasons roll!
Leave thy low vanited past!
Let each new temple, nobler than the last,
Shut thee from Heaven with a dome more vast,
Till thou at length are free,
Leaving thine outgrown shell by life's unresting

OBSERVATIONS.

Large cramps from little apples grow. A man may make money picking up chips if he is good hands, and understands how to cheat a

Mosquito Nettings, A sociable man is one who, when he has ten minutes to spare, goes and bothers somebody who A New York woman is accused of selling a su-perb pair of black carriage horses, because they were not becoming to her now she had stopped dreing her hair yellow.

Since the manifesto against the Hebrews a Manhattan Beach, their attendance there Is-real

The Cincinnati Saturday Night informs "Young Farmer" that it cannot fell him "how to cure a ham" unless he informs it what alls the ham. He was a disgusted boy. He had exercised great caution and had finally succeeded in crawling un-observed under the canvas into the tent. And he found it was not a circus, but a revival meeting in

It is said that in Siam the penalty for lying is to have the mouth sewed up. If such a rule should be enforced in his country the yellow fever would not be a circumstance in comparison with the epidemic of starvation which would prevail among the boothers actions. Opp. Charlotte Hotel, Tryon st., Charlotte, N. C.

Crockery and Glassware

New York Tribune: A well known local preacher in a suburban town, while instructing a class of urchins in the catechism, told them that God could do everything, whereupon one of them asked: "Can God make a rock so big that He can't lift it?" The boy's question remains unanswered.

Children who drink tea and coffee, says Dr. Ferguson, of England, as a rule, only grow four pounds per annum between the ages of 13 and 16, while those who drink milk night and morning grow 15 pounds each year. When diseases are prevalent in the neighborhood, children who use these drinks have less power to resist sickness than others.

We are surprised that there are so few allusions to the barrel of the Hon. Zachary Chandler. And yet it stands to reason that the demijohn must have a fountain-head. It evidently costs the venerable statesman a considerable amount to conquer the confederacy twice a day and appear sober at breakfast.—Allanta Constitution.

GLEN ALPINE.

The Calm After the Storm-An Afternoon with Nature-Personal Men-tion, and Personal References Well

GLEN ALPINE SPRINGS, July 29, 1879.

To the Editor of The Observer:
After the ball was over, and the excursion party left us, we who remained at the springs felt a little unstrung. The halls seemed empty, our voices rang with a mournful vibration through The halfs seemed empty, our voices rang with a mournful vibration through the corridors and galleries, and even the music sounded with a melanchely cadence, as if commemorating the departures. We were in that half happy condition of a man about to be on with a new love before he is fairly off with the old—ready to be caught on the rebound and welcome any excitement that may arrest an incipient attack of home-sickness and destroy the blues in embryo. There was no real depression, only a few symptoms that might develop danger: a young wife, sighing for her left-at-home husband; an old mother, crooming over her nestlings, left to take care of themselves for awhile. No epidemic was declared by the board of health—only a few sporadic cases—but as a sanitary precaution new pleasures were planned, and the debris of our old banquets cleared away.

We are off to the glen, with short dresses and broad hats, thick shoes and stout walking sticks; books to read, if our own thoughts give out; lunch to eat, if our strength fails us; shawls to rest on, if we grow weary; strong arms to guide and protect us, when our steps begin to lag; keen wits for our special delectation, when our own begin to grow dull and dim. Thus accoutred off we start. As soon as we cross the stile we hear "the murmur of the hidden hook." which we follow all the way on

we start. As soon as we cross the stile we hear "the murmur of the hidden brook," which we follow all the way on our walk. From its home away up in the mountain side the young spring leaps from its mother's bosom, and slowly at first, like a helpless child, it creeps away from its nest of rocks and ferns and lichens, over shining sands and pebbles. More swiftly it goes, now and again joined by merry, sparkling rivulets; a wild frolic begins; bounding and leaping over rocks, foaming, bubbling it dashes along. In im agination we follow the little, murmuring stream, ever widening and deepening stream, ever widening and deepen-ing, until it swells to a broad river, bearing majestic vessels on its breadth

cowslips and the modding violets blow; a soft, sweet, wind sweeps down from the mountains, fanning away all the sad, but harry of life and brings a repose, a calm and restful peace, that falls on the spirit "like the benediction after prayer," as Mr. Longfellow says. The Naiad of our party, wooed by the low murmur of the stream, bares her white arms to the shoulder, and laves them in the dancing waters. How the eager, sparkling drops kiss the fair flesh and linger caressingly as they go over the unusual barrier, making mimic water-falls on their way. Our special poet falls on their way. Our special poet was present, and found a theme for his muse. Our special artist will immer-

makes the whole glen vocal with sweet makes the whole gien vocal with sweet harmonies; another awakes wilder and louder echoes—showsher skill and maintains her reputation as a crack shot by driving a coin into an old tree and wounding a butterfly on the wing, while a bright-eyed Hebe, ever thoughtful of the comfort of others, and "on sweet household cares intent," opens the lunch bag and ministers to the appetites that earth, air and sky have all combined to stimulate. A boy, a genuine, playful, happy hearted boy, as beautiful as you can imagine the only son of Phoebus Apollo might be, has foresworn his shoes and stockings, and goes paddling up and down in unrestrained liberty, greatly to the envy of the nymphs and Naiads, who must sit on the banks in their pretty little dry hose, and look on in despair.

¿Oh! great Pan! How beautiful the woods are! Here could we stay forever, drinking in balm and healing in abundant draughts from Nature, our dear, tender mother, our sweet nurse, our divine restorer. But the gathering darkharmonies; another awakes wilder and

divine restorer. But the gathering darkness warms us that nightfall is near, and we turn our steps to the hotel again. Now, as the strong, willing arms come to the front, now do we rely on the firm, steady step to guide and lead us. Especially do we owe grati-tude to one who never wearies in kind-ness, who, forgetful or unmindful of his own pleasure, ever seeks to make enjoyment for others, watches for the weary step, that he may relieve, sees care on the face only to drive it away; as full of life and resources as these woods are of beauty, he brings smiles and dimples to young faces and drives away wrinkles on old ones. The sick and the well, the young and the old, the sad and the glad, all owe him thanks. He'll kill me if I tell his name, for he does not always care about his right hand knowing what his left hand does, so I'll not say another word, but just eave you to guess who Mr. Watts-you may call him-can be. As we wend our way homeward, the young moon bathes wood and hill with silver radi-

ance. Softly on the bosom of the west-ern sky lies the lonely evening star; fleecy clouds wreath the distant sum-mits of Mt. Mitchell and Clingman's Peak; the light mists creep up the near-er hills; the lights of the hotel begin to gleam through the twilight. As we near the porch we see the venerable forms of Mr. and Mrs. Edwin

erable forms of Mr. and Mrs. Edwin Holt enjoying the serene splendor of the summer sunset. By their side is their daughter, Mrs. Williamson, and a bright little grand-daughter, who helps to keep us all alive and merry at the springs. On the steps sits a pretty little dark-eyed girl from Raleigh, with her ever-faithful attendant, a well-known gentleman from Charlotte. Further on is a royal-looking eraft from "the city by the sea," with two more of the Charlotte beaux in tow (even bets are taken on the race.) A distinguished-looking group of gentlemen are enjoying their cigars on the side gallery, while ladies in parties of two or three promenade in the hall.

Further on we see the well-known figure of Mr. Blackwell, of Durham, with his handsome wife at his side, the centre of quite a large circle from Dur-

centre of quite a large circle from Dur-ham, who form a happy-looking family

party among themseves.

We pass through the gay and changing groups to the dining room, and consign ourselves to the tender mercies of our special waiter, Frank, who attends to our wants with a quick step and willing hand.

Slowly and with appropriate solemni-ty, after our sentimental ramble, we pour out a goblet of pure, sparkling spring water, and drink to the health —not of nymph or Naiad, poet or artist, Hebe or Ganymede—but to our cook,

"We may live without poetry, music and art,
We may live without conscience and live without
heart,
We may live without friends, we may live without VENI, VIDI. Very truly,

A Gay Old Lotharie.

Last Sunday evening an old gent, with long, flowing gray hair, and a very rosy face, hauled up in front of the railroad depot in Greensboro and helped out a young lady not older than 18, and both went into supper at the Hawkins railroad house. While they were eating, the wires ticked from High Point, and the question was asked whether such a couple was there. The answer was that they were, and had just finished a leg and breast each of fried chicken. High Point stated that they had stopped at Jarrell's Hotel as father and daughter, and that improper intimacy was discovered between them, and they were arrested and the old lark placed under fifty dollars bond. Jarrell stood his bail, and he had paid Jarrell the \$50 and put out with the girl. This set all eyes about the depot Reidsville Times. girl. This set all eyes about the depot on the couple. The old gent doubtless smelt a rat, but he wiped off his chin and bought a ticket for New York for himself and the young woman. They went via Danville by the Midland road. He had been traveling with his "daughter" all up about Asheville and "the land of the sky." Weldon, the telegraph operator, gave the sleeping car conductor—who is a pretty good artist—the wink, and as the old cove and his bird settled down in their seats the s. c. c. took a good stand for shaping their profiles. The picture papers may hear from them. girl. This set all eyes about the depot

Smelling a Snake.

Milton Chronicle. The Indian doctor who has gotten up ing stream, ever widening and deepening, until it swells to a broad river, bearing majestic vessels on its breadth of waters.

In this beautiful glen we see nature's lovliest handiwork. Huge rocks, thrown together as no art could ever accomplish the softest daintiest clothing of plish, the softest, daintiest clothing of moss and lichens covering them; tall feathery fronds of fern find footing in the niches of the rock; a canopy of the richest verdure spreads over head; the sun, glinting and rifting through the leaves checkers the delicious green gloom. Dappled heart-leaves cool themselves in the rippling waters; on the banks the wild thyme grows and the cowslips and the nodding violets blow; a soft, sweet wind sweeps down from plish, the softest, daintiest clothing of Indian cast his eyes about the room

ment, it seems, is very obnoxious to the muse. Our special artist will immortalize himself by reproducing the scene and verify to all Keats's rhapsody, "A thing of beauty is a joy forever." On shawl-covered rocks and logs sit other girls, like nymphs of the wood; one, with book in hand, now and then "lends to the rhyme of the poet the music of her voice"—a voice in rich accord with the unwritten music of nature, that Republican politicians here, and they

OURGREAT CLOSING SALE

BEGINS TO-DAY.

Our celebrated Job Counter appears before the public and upon it we place all broken lots and odd sizes to be closed out at a heavy sacrifice. Our stock of all wool Cassimere Pants, ranging from \$2.50, \$3.25 and \$3 will be closed without reserve at \$2. Our \$3.50, \$3.75, \$4.84.25 and \$4.50 Cassimere Pants at \$3. Our \$5.55.00, \$6 and \$6.50 Cassimere Pants in unlimited variety and beautiful in design of style and character of texture, are clearing out at one uniform price, \$4.

Tremendous crash in prices in order to clear out our Summer Stock. A clean and thorough sweep will be made in Cassimere Suits, and where the lots are small and sizes are broken they are to be closed at less than the value of their raw material.

One lot of stylish Chevict Frock Suits reduced from \$12.50 to close at \$7.50. A large assortment of Sack and Frock Suits ranging from \$14.

\$15, \$16 to \$17, are closing at \$10. A splendid variety of stylish, and attractive Chevicts and Spring Suitings in latest designs, sold readily throughout the season at \$15, \$16, \$17.50, \$18 and \$20, will be cleared uniformly at \$12.50.

A large lot of and white Linen Duck Vests, worth \$2.50 and \$20, will be cleared uniformly at \$12.50.

Many other, lines unincode in the same proportion. We cannot give a full description, as want of space prevents, but we never make any promises we cannot fulfill. We are determined to clear our Spring Stock, and know of but one way to accomplish this result rapidly and effectually, and that is to reduce the price to such a point that it compels the public to purchase where they can economize best. We prefer to convert our stock into cash, and open each season with the newest designs in fabrics, and increase the solid reputation we have already achieved as being "Head-quarters for novel styles and reliable goods."

Remember the first comers secure the best selections, and our Job Counter stands awaiting your command.

E. D. LATTA & BRO.

E. D. LATTA & BRO.

As the season advances and we have still a considerable stock of Summer Goods, we propose a continuance of

THE GREAT RUSH

By offering still greater inducements than heretofore.

DRESS GOODS, WHITE AND FANCY GOODS, LACES, HOSIERY, GLOVES & CORSETS, BUTTONS AND MILLINERY GOODS

Are still further reduced

SHIRTS! SHIRTS! CLOTHING! CLOTHING!

HALF HOSE AND NECKWEAR.

These goods must be closed out before the opening of another season. Call early and often. A big drive is offered at WITTKOWSKY & BARUCH'S.

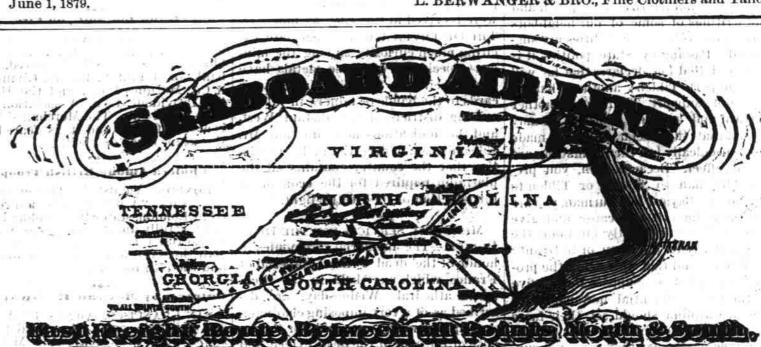
REDUCTION IN CASSIMERE CLOTHING!

Our \$7.50 Cheviot Suit sells now for \$6.50. Our \$12.50 English Tweed Suit sells now for \$10. Our \$18 and \$20 French and English Cassimere Sack and Frock Suits sell now at one uniform price, \$16.50. Our Dress Coats and Vests of Diagonal, Granite, Basket French and English Goods at greatly re-

Unlaundried shirts for 50 cents. The very best made in the United States for \$1.00. Linen Collars \$2.00 per dozen, and all goods in proportion. Call and see before buying elsewhere, as we are the rulers of low prices

June 1, 1879.

L. BERWANGER & BRO., Fine Clothiers and Tailors.



Via Steamers to Portsmouth, Va., and thence all Rail and Through Cars, Enabling Quickest Possible Time to all Points South and Southwest.

NO DRAYAGE, NO COMMISSION, NO HANDLING EXPENSES, MINIMUM INSURANCE. Mark Goods plainly via Sealoard Air-Line. Freight received at any hour of the day, and Through Bills of Lading issued at Steamship Wharves or offices of the Line. For information as to Tariff, Schedules, &c., apply to either of the undersigned.

April 30-d5m.

FOR SALE.

K. S. FINCH, South Western Agent, T. T. SMITH, Agent C. C. Railway, F. W. CLARK, General Freight Agent,

Charlotte, N. C.

GREAT CLOSING OUT SALE OF SUMMER CLOTHING,

> -AT THE STORE OF-W. KAUFMAN & CO.

Sults, Sack and Frock, from

We have made this reduction to close out the above lots, as the prices named are below manufacturprices. Call at once and procure a bargain. P. 3.—Always on hand a fine line of Gentlemen's Furnishing Goods. Straw Hats formerly sold a \$1.50 we sell now at \$1.00. Gents' Gauze Undershirts for 25c. W. K. & CO. Miscellaneons.

GROCERIES CHEAPER THAN EVER. The Bourgeoise and Minion type on which this paper was lately printed. It was made by the old Johnson type foundry, of Philadelphia, and was not discarded because no longer fit for use, but onnot discarded because no longer in for use, but the ly because it because necessary to use a different style of type. It will do good service for several years to come, It will be sold in lots to sui purchasers, and in fonts of 50 to 1,000ms, with or without cases. Address OBSERVER, Charlotte, N. C. Come to me for Bacon, Corn, Sugar, Coffee, Mo asses, and other Family Groceries. Just received, a few barrels of Berry Foster's (Da-le county) Dentistry. DR. A. W. ALEXANDER,

- DENTIST -

OFFICE OVER L. R. WRISTON & CO'S

-0-

With 25 years experience I guar

Groceries.

John Marken, particle of all of the BEST RYE WHISKRY. Also a fine lot of Country Hams. I sell for cast All goods delivered in the city free of charge. I decument of Co. of Sayanada of Co. of

Periodicals. HARPER'S WEEKLY.

I LUSTRATED.

HARPER'S PERIODICALS.

The annual volumes of Harran's Weekly, in neat cloth binding, will be sent by express, free of expenses (provided the freight does not exceed on dollar per volume), for \$7.00 each. A complete set, comprising twenty-two volumes, sent on receipt of the cash at the rate of \$5.25 per volume, freight at expense of purchaser.

Cloth cases for each volume, suitable for binding, will be sent by mail, postpaid, on receipt of \$1.00 each. each.

Remittances should be made by postoffice money order or draft, to avoid chance of loss.

Newspapers are not to copy this advertisement without the express order of Harper & Brothers.

Address. HARPER & BROTHERS, deci 1

The above will be the name of a weekly Democratic newspaper, the publication of which will be commenced at an early day at Yorkytke, S. C., by W. M. Warlick.

The Naws will be a good advertising medium for the business men of Charlotte, as the paper will have a large circulation in the counties of Lincoln, Gaston and Catawba, North Larolina.

The price of subscription will be \$2 per annum. Address.

June 3. W. M. WARLICK,

June 3.

THE YORKVILLE NEWS.