

CHARLOTTE REAL ESTATE AGENCY.

Desiring to fill a long felt want in Charlotte, the undersigned have associated themselves as partners in a

GENERAL LAND AGENCY, for the purpose of buying, selling, leasing and renting real estate. Their operations will not be confined to the city of Charlotte, nor to the State of North Carolina, but all property placed within our management will be rented or sold, upon such terms, commissions and expenses as may be agreed upon.

We will undertake to sell, lease or rent lands, houses and lots, mines, etc., make abstracts of titles, collect rents, make returns and pay taxes, effect insurances, etc., and undertake all business connected with our management.

Free of Cost to the Seller, For a stipulation previously agreed upon. Particular attention will be paid to the selling or leasing of mining property, which will be sold on commission only.

We are in correspondence now with a number of parties at the North and West who are seeking homes in North Carolina, where the climate is better and the soil remunerative. Persons having houses and lots or places of sale will serve best interests in placing their business with us.

ROBT. E. COCHRANE, CHARLES H. JONES, The business will be under the management of R. E. COCHRANE, Manager, Charlotte, N. C.

The following described pieces of property are for sale by the Charlotte Real Estate Agency, R. E. COCHRANE, manager, office Trade street, corner Hotel, Charlotte, N. C. (CITY.)

- 1 One dwelling on corner of 7th and 8th streets, in good neighborhood. Price, \$2,000.
2 One on 11th and 12th streets, adjoining residence of S. M. Howell, 4 rooms, well of water and stable, lot 1/2 acre. Price, \$1,500.
3 One on 11th and 12th streets, adjoining residence of S. M. Howell, 4 rooms, well of water and stable, lot 1/2 acre. Price, \$1,500.

14 One hundred and fifty Acres Land in the State of North Carolina, well watered for a truck and dairy farm; 1/2 in timber, 1/2 in open land, through it, about 5 acres meadow. Price \$50 per acre.

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DON'T FAIL TO VISIT THE DRY GOODS EMPORIUM

HARGRAVES & ALEXANDER, Before You Leave Town.

Offering Specialties in Dress Goods this week, Low prices and good styles in everything.

HARGRAVES & ALEXANDER, SMITH BUILDING.

Visitors TO THE CITY THIS FALL

Are invited to call and examine our stock before leaving.

We will take pleasure in showing you our goods, Special attention being called to our handsome stock of

MOURNING GOODS, Dress Goods, Silks and Trimmings; also an unusually attractive stock of Ladies' and Children's

WRAPS!! WRAPS!!! which we are offering at very low prices.

T. L. SEIGLE, Pegram & Co.

Cloaks and Circulars. We are offering them at prices that cannot fail to attract attention. Our Styles are good and the

GOODS are CHEAP DRESS GOODS

ALEXANDER & HARRIS CLOTHING. CLOTHING.

THE WATERBURY HAVE THE CORRECT TIME

OUR LOW PRICES For Fall and Winter Suits of New and Beautiful Designs in Men's, Boys', Youths' and Children's Clothing are the best ever exhibited anywhere, and we call special attention of those who are in need of a Suit or Overcoat to call on us

W. KAUFMAN & CO. LEADING CLOTHIERS, CENTRAL HOTEL CORNER.

T. R. MAGILL, FAY'S CELEBRATED WATER-PROOF MANILLA ROOFING

WHOLESALE GROCER AND COMMISSION MERCHANT

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The Charlotte Observer.

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Rates of Advertising. One Square—One time, \$1.00; each additional insertion, 50 cents. Two weeks, \$2.00; one month, \$3.00. A schedule of rates for longer periods furnished on application.

Not by mail on New York or Charlotte, and by Postoffice Money Order or Registered Letter at our risk. If sent otherwise we will not be responsible for miscarriages.

DESPERATE METHODS. The campaign is over. As we write this article the ballots are falling into the respective boxes, and nothing that may be said can now change the result, which is practically settled.

In many respects it has been a noteworthy campaign, and will be remembered as one of the most hotly contested that this country ever witnessed, and it will be remembered, too, for the peculiar methods resorted to by the Republican managers to retain the power which they have held for a quarter of a century.

There was no species of political trickery that had ever been tried that they did not resort to, and nothing, however disrespectful, that they thought would weaken their opponents was left untried. On their side it was pre-eminently a campaign of falsehood and filth, a campaign that many of them will doubtless, in the sober moments of reflection, after the excitement is over, be ashamed of. They opened it with miserable scandals about the private life of the Democratic candidate for the Presidency, worked up by a man with a "Rev." prefix to his name.

When investigation showed the falsity of the accusations made and so widely circulated, they dropped the scandalous business temporarily to take it up in new shape later on in the campaign, and when confronted with denials and positive proof of the falsity of the second batch of slanders, they temporarily dropped them, until on the eve of the campaign, when they thought denial would not have time to reach the voters of the country, they capped the climax with a reported affidavit from Maria Halpin, the woman whose name figured in the original scandal, which was as disgusting and incredible as it was infamous—a forgery from beginning to end. But these slanders were boomerangs which hurt the man who hurled them more than their intended victim, who through it all maintained a manly, dignified attitude.

Supplemental to this came the bloody shirt shriek, with Blaine at the head of the column as the bloody shirt waver, and all manner of sensational reports about lawlessness in the South, and the hostile attitude of the Southern people towards the people of the North, the purpose of which was to awaken the antipathies of past years, and solidify the North against the South. This was unparliamentary, it was wicked, it was devilish. Only men in whom partisanship had driven out all semblance of patriotism ever could have raised that hellish cry and kept it up as they did until the last night closed on the work of the campaign.

With all these came the deputy marshals, employed in all the doubtful States in such numbers as they were never employed before, to be placed at the polls to intimidate voters, some of them the most respectable characters, murderers, thieves and ex-convicts, employed simply because they were desperate men and it was known they would do the work assigned to them. And with these marshals, and partisan supervisors to swear out warrants in advance threatening the arrest of so-called illegal voters, came the vast sums of money forced from government employes, and contributed by railroad and other corporations and wealthy stock jobbers interested in the triumph of the Republican party, to corrupt the people where they could be corrupted, and to buy majorities where by honest means they could not win.

And to the shame of James G. Blaine be it said that he was not only aware of all this, but that he had his full approval, and that he even aided in carrying out the details of the plans.

These are but a few allusions to the base methods resorted to, which might be prolonged indefinitely, but they are enough to show that for a shameful, disgraceful, unscrupulous and wicked campaign the one we have just passed through has never been matched in this country.

The United States Democrat, started in New York on the 1st of October as a Democratic campaign paper, is in the field to stay. The editor, M. M. Pomeroy, familiarly known as "Frik Pomeroy," has won a national reputation as one of the most able, trenchant and versatile writers in this country. With a mind stored with knowledge he wields a pen of astounding power, and from a heart full of sympathy and gentleness he writes touching sweetness, as his "Saturday Night" and kindred articles show. Subscription price, \$2.00. Address, M. M. Pomeroy, 171 Broadway, New York City.

Damage in Both Ways. Stickers are the most expensive thing in the world. In two ways it puts one to a direct cost, and it leaves one from expending money to his loss. We are offering nothing of our kind for that. How much better to keep oneself well supplied with our "Tonic" whenever one is in a slightest sign of ill health.

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St. Augustine, Florida, claims to be the oldest town in the United States. The claim is disputed by some of the towns in the territory acquired from Mexico. In order to go as far back as possible, however, the people of St. Augustine have determined to celebrate the landing at that part of the Florida coast of Ponce de Leon over three hundred and seventy years ago. This antedates the actual settlement of the place by the Spaniards in 1565 about fifty years. The 27th of March, 1885 has been fixed upon as the anniversary day.

There were 57,000 articles on exhibition at the State Exposition.

AN ANIMATED PIN-CUSHION. Mrs. Mary Seelye Bristles with Pins and Needles to the Astonishment of Doctors.

A Buffalo (N. Y.) telegram says: The physician in attendance at the Erie county almshouse have a marvelous case in hand. Two weeks ago Mrs. Seelye, thirty-six years of age, was brought there from Sardina, this State, suffering from pains caused by the presence of pins and needles in her system. How they got there is a mystery.

One day last July Mr. Seelye was standing in a doorway of her home during a violent thunder storm. Suddenly a blinding flash of lightning struck prostrated her. It was more than an hour before she recovered. A few days later she felt a pricking sensation in her left arm, accompanied by sharp pains. A physician was summoned; he pinched up the flesh on the spot indicated, and felt something hard and evidently metallic. As he subsided away near the surface, the doctor punctured the skin with a lance and drew out a piece of knitting needle an inch and a half long. It was corroded and rusty.

Next day a similar pricking pain was experienced in Mrs. Seelye's right arm. It was sligher than the first, because, as the doctor discovered, the substance was further below the surface. Eventually he cut from the place a half bar pin of ordinary cheap metal. It also was corroded. From that time on, every day or two, bits of metal worked their way near the surface and were removed, until no less than forty seven fragments of needles, common brass pins, hair pins, and the like were taken out. They were mostly taken from the woman's arms, within a surface of four by six inches on either.

Mrs. Seelye asserts that she never swallowed pins or needles or anything of the kind. Even if she had, the doctors say the articles could never have passed from the region of the stomach into her blood without producing dangerous results. The case is shrouded in mystery, and is likely to attract the attention of the medical profession generally.

PRETTY PHILADELPHIA GIRLS. Why Their Cheeks Are so Rosy and Why They are so Very Charming.

The beautiful Philadelphia women, from 4 to 5 o'clock each afternoon, can be seen in vast numbers on the popular thoroughfare—Chestnut street. The complexion of the women here—I speak of those under 30—is as soft, clear and rosy as a child's.

It is taken from a physician here, conversing with me on the subject, said the reason that Philadelphia women were handsomer than the women of other cities was from the fact that they cleaned their faces.

They clean their faces by compresses the liver, so that its functions are deranged, and the bile, instead of legitimately aiding digestion as it should, is thrown into the veins, and the result is a peculiar greenish yellow complexion so common among our American women. The female gymnasts and equestriennes are noted for their fine clear complexion, which is attributed to the fact that their profession precludes lazing. Instead of curing weakness by removing the cause, viz., skin fitting corsets, they use sugar soap, and compresses an ingredient in nearly every face powder, and in a few years the skin has been converted to a color resembling sole-leather.

Again, the women here do more than anything they do in almost any other city on the continent. In this they resemble the English women, who are noted the world over for their beautiful complexion. Not only this, but the exercise of badminton rounds the form, and we justly claim that for contour of face, complexion and figure our women are unexcelled.

General Hancock Receiving the News of His Defeat. Captain Burritt, of the Sunday Herald, relates in this story of the manner in which General Hancock received the news of his defeat four years ago: Which one of the candidates for the presidency, we wonder, will take his defeat as quietly as did General Hancock. His wife, who told the story to the writer, says that on the night of the election he went to bed at 7 o'clock, utterly worn out. When he awoke he found that Mrs. Hancock, his wife, was sitting up early, as there would probably be some one who would want to see him that night, he said emphatically: "I cannot see anyone to night. I am so tired that I cannot get up."

So he retired and slept so soundly that when his wife, who staid up to hear the news, went to bed she didn't disturb him, nor did he awake until 5 o'clock next morning when Mrs. Hancock, his wife, was sitting up, he roused enough to ask her if she had heard any news. She said she had, and added: "It is a Waterloo for you."

"All right," he answered, and turning over was soon sound asleep again.

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THE WORLD'S EXPOSITION.

A Postponement of the Opening to December 16. NEW ORLEANS, Nov. 2.—The following address has been issued: WORLD'S INDUSTRIAL & COTTON EXPOSITION, DIRECTOR GENERAL'S OFFICE, NEW ORLEANS, Nov. 1.

The committee appointed by the management to confer with the President of the United States and the heads of the Executive Departments in respect to the opening ceremonies of the World's Industrial and Cotton Centennial Exposition, having reported that inasmuch as Congress assembled on the day heretofore announced for the opening of the exposition, the opening ceremonies cannot be attended by the President and members of both Houses of Congress, as contemplated by the act of Congress and earnestly desired by the management, it is hereby announced that the formal opening of the World's Exposition will occur at 12 o'clock noon on Tuesday, Dec. 16, 1884. Applications for space will be received until Nov. 25. Exhibits will be received until Dec. 10, with the understanding that they must be arranged in place by the opening day.

UNPRECEDENTED DEMANDS.—The demands upon the World's Exposition for space have exceeded anything in the history of former expositions. The management has added 700,000 square feet of exhibiting space to the buildings originally designed, and advantage will be taken of the time now allowed to provide additional space for exhibitors, who may rely upon every possible effort to accord reasonable space to all who may apply.

E. A. BURKE, Director General.

The preparations for the exposition are in an excellent state forwardness, and the exposition will be opened in the presence of the Presidents of the United States, Great Britain, Central American republics, heads of the depart and foreign representatives. The action of the board of management in deferring the opening until President and members of Congress, rate the exposition is warmly approved. His warm support of the exposition is appreciated all over the South, and the management declared that it would be a source of intense disappointment to the people if opened without him. The delay will enable delinquents to get into a position and avoid much of the confusion incident to the opening of the exposition. Director General Burke has reported to the management that if they would roof the Park (277 acres) and give him 60 days, the applicants for space would fill it.

Father and Son Hang Themselves. A Waverly (N. Y.) special says: "It's four years ago today since poor father killed himself," said Henry L. Furman, a well known farmer living near Way, Penn., on Friday, Oct. 25, last day of October, 1880, he had gone to his barn and found his father hanging by a halter from a beam, dead. Soon after making the above remark Mr. Furman went out of his house to attend to his farm work. At 5 o'clock in the afternoon his son went to the barn and found him hanging dead by a halter from the same beam from which the elder Furman had hanged himself. Financial troubles led to the father's suicide, and are supposed to have been the cause of the son's. He was thirty six years old.

Mother's Mother!! Mother!!! Are you disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with the excruciating pain of cutting teeth? Then at once get a bottle of WINDLOW'S PINKETTES. It will relieve the sufferer immediately—depend upon it: there is no mistake about it. There is no mother on earth who has ever used it, who will not tell you that it will regulate the bowels, and give rest to the mother and relief and health to the child, operating like magic. It is perfectly safe to use in all cases, and pleasant to the taste, and the prescription of one of the oldest and best female physicians and nurses in the United States. Sold everywhere. 25 cents a bottle.

HEALTH. Infimatory Rheum atis.

I was attacked last winter with inflammatory rheumatism of severe type—my first serious illness since 1878. I had various kinds of treatment with little temporary relief. I was reduced in weight 35 pounds, had no strength for my support and was growing weaker every day. In this condition I began Swift's Specific, and in a few days I began to improve. I was free from disease and up attending to my regular business. My appetite returned and I rapidly gained my flesh. I have written the long to be certain that my cure was permanent.

A GOD SEND! I have had rheumatism for four years, and have been relieved with a few bottles of S. S. S. I can ride in the best seat in the car as easily as if I were young.

J. B. WALKER, Thompson, Ga., Aug. 16, '84.

RE. H. JORDAN & CO., SPRINGS CORNER.

Have just received a full stock of Window Glass AND PUTTY.

Also a large stock of—Also a large stock of—John T. Lewis's Pure WHITE LEAD.

AND PUTTY. Also a large stock of—Also a large stock of—John T. Lewis's Pure WHITE LEAD.

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