

Daily Charlotte Observer.

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PRICE FIVE CENTS.

JUST IN!

Butterick's Fashion Sheets and Catalogues for fall and winter.

Just Received!

Some new Fall Prints and Satteens in winter styles.

JOB LOT RIBBONS

AT 2c. PER YARD.

Look at Our Butterfly 50c. Corset
 " " Princess Ida 75c "
 " " Comfort Hip \$1.00 "
 " " Adjustable Hip 1.00 "
 " " Nursing 1.00 "

A Good Woven Corset for \$1.00.

Some awful cheap goods. Come and see them, Truly.

HARGRAVES & ALEXANDER.

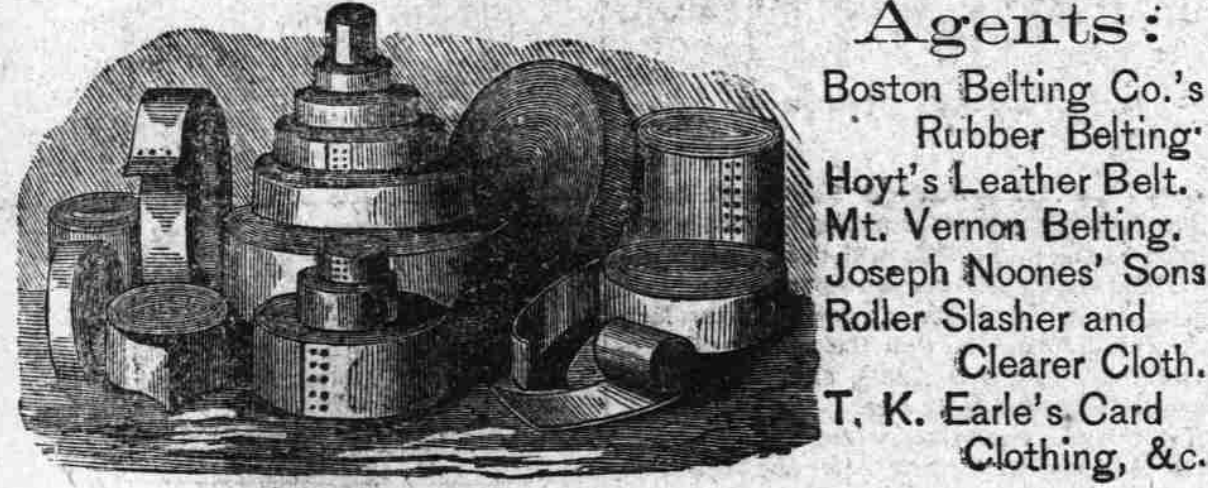
SMITH BUILDING.

THOMAS K. CAREY & CO.

25 S. CHARLES STREET, BALTIMORE, MD.

MANUFACTURERS PURE OAK LEATHER BELTING,

And Dealers in RUBBER BELTING, PACKING, HOSE, &c. COTTON, WOOLEN and SAW MILL SUPPLIES, &c.



NEW GOODS!

A BEAUTIFUL LOT OF

TRECOATS, CASHMERE.

Jersey Cloths,

PLAID FLANNELS,

LIGHTWEIGHT SUITINGS
 DRAP A ALMAS.

Also a beautiful line of

Black Cashmeres

In all grades at very close prices.

Young ladies making preparations for boarding schools will find my stock in excellent condition.

T. L. SEIGLE. Pegram & Co.

The Great Closing Out Sale

ALEXANDER & HARRIS'

Will continue until the entire stock is disposed of.

ALEXANDER & HARRIS.

The Charlotte Observer.

"TRUTH, LIKE THE SUN, SOMETIMES SUBMITS TO BE OBSOURED, BUT, LIKE THE SUN, ONLY FOR A TIME."

Subscription to the Observer.

DAILY EDITION.
 Single copy..... 5 cents.
 By the week in the city..... 20
 By the month..... 75
 Three months..... \$2.00
 Six months..... 4.00
 One year..... 8.00

WEEKLY EDITION.
 Three months..... 50 cents.
 Six months..... \$1.00
 One year..... 1.75
 In clubs of five and over \$1.50.

No Deviation From These Rules
 Subscriptions always payable in advance, not only in name but in fact.

BILL NYE'S BUDGET.

A Biography of Ben Franklin.

Boston Globe.

Benjamin Franklin, formerly of Boston, came very near being an only child. If seventeen children had not come to bless the home of Benjamin's parents, they would have been childless. Think of getting up in the morning and picking out your shoes and stockings from among seventeen pairs of them. Imagine yourself a child, gentle reader, in a family where you would be called up every morning to select your own cud of spruce gum from a collection of seventeen similar cuds stuck on the window sill. And yet B. Franklin never murmured or repined. He desired to go to sea, and to avoid this he was apprenticed to his brother James, who was a printer. It is said that Franklin at once took hold of the great Archimedean lever and jerked it early and late in the interest of freedom. It is claimed that Franklin at this time invented the deadly weapon known as the printer's towel. He found that a common crash towel could be saturated with glue, molasses, antimony, concentrated lye and roller composition, and that after a few years of time and perspiration it could harden so that the constant reader or veritas could be stabbed with it and die so soon.

Many think that Franklin's other scientific experiments were productive of more lasting benefit to mankind than this, but I do not agree with them.

This paper was called the New England Courant. It was edited jointly by James and Benjamin Franklin, and was started to supply a long felt want. Benjamin edited the paper a part of the time and James a part of the time. The idea for having two editors was not for the purpose of giving variety of volume to the editorial page, but it was necessary for one to run the paper while the other was in jail. In those days you couldn't sass the king, and then when the king came in the office next day and stopped his paper and took out his ad, you couldn't put it off on "our informant" and go right along with the paper. You had to jail, while your subscribers wondered why their paper did not come, and the paste sored in the tin dipper in the sanctum, and the circus passed by on the other side.

How many of us today, fellow-journalists, would be willing to stay in jail while the lawn festival and the kangaroo came and went? Who, of all our company, would go to a prison cell for the cause of freedom, while a double-colum ad. of sixteen aggregated circuses and eleven congresses of ferocious beasts, fierce and fragrant from their native lair, went by us?

At the age of seventeen Ben got disgusted with his brother and went to Philadelphia and New York where he got a chance to sub for a few weeks, and then got a regular fit. Franklin was a good printer, and finally got to be foreman. He made an excellent foreman, sitting by the hour in the composing room and spitting on the stone, while he cursed the make up and press work of other papers. Then he would go into the editorial rooms and scare the editors to death with a wild shriek for more copy. He knew just how to conduct himself as a foreman, so that strangers would think he owned the paper.

In 1730, at the age of 24, Franklin married and established the Pennsylvania Gazette. He was then considered a great man, and most every one took his paper. Franklin grew to be a great journalist, and spelled hard words with great fluency. He never tried to be a humorist in any of his newspaper work, and everybody respected him.

Along about 1746 he began to study the construction and habits of lightning, and inserted a local in his paper in which he said that he would be obliged to any of his readers who might notice any new or odd specimens of lightning, if they would send them to the Gazette office by express for examination. Every time there was a thunder storm Franklin would tell the foreman to edit the paper, and armed with a string and an old fruit jar, he would go out on the hills and get enough lightning for a mess.

In 1753 Franklin was made postmaster general of the colonies. He made a good postmaster general, and the people say there were less mistakes in distributing their mail than there has ever been since. If a man mailed a letter in those days, old Ben Franklin saw that it went where it was addressed.

Franklin frequently went over to England in those days, partly on business and partly to shock the king. He used to delight in going to the castle with his breeches tucked into his boots, figuratively speaking, and attract a good deal of attention.

It looked odd to the English, of course, to see him come into the royal presence and, leaning his wet umbrella up against the throne, ask the king, "How's trade?" Franklin never put on any frills, but he was not afraid of a crowned head. He used to say, frequently, that to him a king was no more than a seven-spot.

He did his best to prevent the revolutionary war, but he couldn't do it. Patrick Henry had said the war was inevitable and given it permission to come, and it came. He also went to Paris and got acquainted with a few crowned heads there. They thought a good deal of him in Paris and offered him a corner lot if he would build there and start a paper. They also promised him the county printing but he said no, he would have to go back to America or his wife would get uneasy about him.

Franklin wrote Richard's Almanac in 1732 '37, and it was published in England. Benjamin Franklin had but one son, and his name was William. William was an illegitimate son though he lived to be quite an old man, he never got over it entirely, but continued to be but an illegitimate son all his life. Everybody urged him to do differently but he refused to do so.

MR. LARNER WAS THERE.

An Aggrieved Office-Holder's Disastrous Call on a Newspaper Correspondent.

Wash. Cor., Philadelphia Times.

"Are you Mr. Larner?" and the tall, spare built young man who asked the question looked down in indignation upon another young man who was busily writing at a desk in the Capital office last night. The speaker was William S. Daniels, the stenographer to the First Assistant Postmaster General, and the gentleman who replied in the affirmative was Robert M. Larner, of the Washington staff of the Baltimore Sun.

"Then you wrote the personal attack on me in the Sun?" said the angry visitor.

"It was not a personal attack," was the reply, "but what I said I am willing to stand by."

"Well, I am going to thrash you for it."

"Now?" asked Mr. Larner in mild surprise.

"Yes, now," and suiting the action to the word, Mr. Daniels raised his cane. Mr. Larner rose to a standing position and a scuffle followed. A blow sent the aggrieved visitor headlong to the floor.

Recovering his balance, he again raised his cane for a second attack. By this time Mr. Larner had rushed once more into the fight and clinching Daniels the battle again raged fiercely through a succession of correspondents' offices and editorial rooms. Finally both men tumbled on the floor.

The unusual noise had attracted the attention of editors, correspondents and printers, and when the combatants fell to the floor there was a crowd of willing hands to assist Mr. Larner, who was on top, to rise again. The other spectators, including the office boy, assisted Mr. Daniels to the door.

Is General Gordon Alive?

Col. C. Chaille Long, formerly of Maryland, and noted in recent years for his African travels and adventures, is quoted as coinciding with the opinion recently expressed by Capt. Burton, another African explorer, that General Gordon, whose murder at Khartoum has been reported, is not dead, but escaped with as many of his followers as he could save when he saw that further resistance would be useless. Col. Long bases his opinion upon the man conflicting stories of Gordon's death, and upon the fact that no conclusive evidence has yet been furnished that he was really slain. "From my knowledge of Arab methods," says Col. Long, "Gordon's head, or some unmistakable evidence of his death, would have been sent to the nearest English post. Nothing would have given the Mahdi greater satisfaction than this terrible proof of his triumph." Colonel Long also dwells upon the well known fact that Gordon was much averse to being saved by General Wolseley, and expresses the opinion that he took the four steamers remaining to him and made his way to Gondocora. Once out of the reach of Khartoum, adds Colonel Long, he could escape with perfect safety. At Gondocora, 1,500 miles from Khartoum, Gordon is well known and beloved by many, and from this point it would be comparatively easy for him to make his way to the Congo country, where he could assume the functions which the King of the Belgians, as head of the International Society, conferred upon him. A year might elapse before he could be heard from, and in the meantime his friends would seem to have some ground for sharing the hope expressed by Colonel Long that he may be permitted to shake hands once more "with this man of miraculous escapes."

What Makes Oil City Happy.

Oil City Derrick.
 Nobody complains in Oil City. Here are five railroads giving cheap rates, and beneath us is a reservoir of gas as inexhaustible as the Monongahela coal mines.

WITTKOWSKY & BARUCH.

Touched the People's Pockets.

Our Grand Summer Clearance Sale, as well as our Weekly Special Offerings, have proven to us that there is lots of money ready to be spent, if enough inducement is offered.

This is Not the Time

To stand upon ceremonies; just now, when we must make room for Fall Goods, we can not afford to stop and think whether it is prudent to sell an article which costs \$1.25 for 90c. Wise or unwise as it may be, we must make sacrifices in order to accommodate the Fall Stock.

12½c PER YARD ONLY FOR a lot of Brocaded Dress Goods which never sold for less than 20 cents.

THESE PRICES

20c PER YARD ONLY FOR A lot of All-Wool Albatross Vellings in evening shades. They are worth 35 cents.

25c A PAIR FOR A REGULAR made Solid Colored Ladies' Hose which bring 35c in the largest cities in the world.

FOR THIS

25c A PAIR FOR A LINE OF Ladies' Black Hose, which sold readily up to this day at 35c a pair.

90c PER YARD FOR A 21 inch Black Silk which is worth \$1.20 per yard. We have only four pieces left.

WEEK ONLY.

\$1.15 PER YARD FOR A very heavy Gros Grain Black Silk, worth \$1.60. Quantity limited.

Our ART DEPARTMENT

—WHICH IS—

A New Feature,

Extends a cordial invitation to all ladies, especially those who take an interest in Fancy Work. We carry full lines of Colors.

PLAIN CHENILLE CORDS at 7 cents per yard.
 CHENILLE AND GOLD CORDS at 20 cents per yard.
 PLAIN PLUSH TASSELS at 12½ cents per tassel.
 PLUSH AND GOLD TASSELS at 15 cents per Tassel.
 72-INCH EXTRA HEAVY FELT IN LEADING SHADES at \$1.25 per yard.

WE FILL ALL MAIL ORDERS PROMPTLY.

WITTKOWSKY & BARUCH,

CHARLOTTE, N. C.

Our Grand Closing Out Sale

—OF—

Summer Clothing

—STILL CONTINUES.—

In order to make room for our Fall and Winter Stock, which is daily arriving, we will offer this week at a great sacrifice.

100 Men's Suits at \$5.00,

WORTH \$10.00, \$12.00 AND \$13.50.

100 Boys' and Children's Suits from \$2.00 up.

These are extraordinary bargains and cannot be gotten anywhere else for

Double the Money,

But they must be closed out. We don't intend to carry any over. We make a clean sweep of every garment every season, and do not take cost into consideration. An early call will pay every economical purchaser.

W. KAUFMAN & CO

LEADING CLOTHIERS, CENTRAL HOTEL CORNER.