

Daily Charlotte Observer.

VOLUME XXXIV.

CHARLOTTE, N. C., SUNDAY SEPTEMBER 6, 1885.

PRICE FIVE CENTS.

THE REMAINDER OF OUR

Summer :-: Goods

Must be sold to make room for our

LARGE FALL STOCK.

To do this we have made a still further reduction in prices. Call and get bargains.

Parasols, White Robes, Etc.,

At prices that cannot be duplicated. FELT at \$1.00 per yard. Everything else in proportion.

HARGRAVES & ALEXANDER.

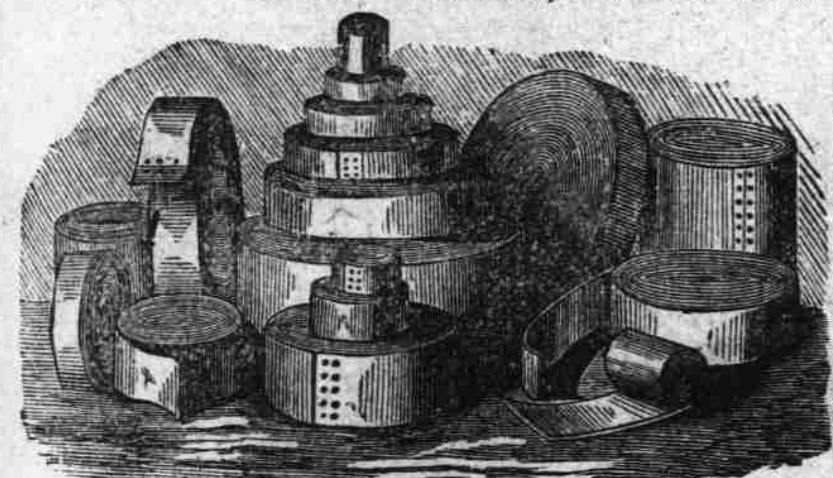
SMITH BUILDING.

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.



Agents:
Boston Belting Co.'s
Rubber Belting
Hoyt's Leather Belt.
Mt. Vernon Belting.
Joseph Noones' Sons
Roller Slasher and
Clearer Cloth.
T. K. Earle's Card
Clothing, &c.

DRESSMAKING.

Having secured the services of a stylish and competent dressmaker from the North, I would respectfully announce that I will be prepared to take in work by the 20th of this month. A liberal share of the public patronage solicited. Satisfaction in work guaranteed.

T. L. SEIGLE.

Special attention given to orders for outfits from a distance.

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 SEEMS TO BE OBSCURED, 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.

MARTHA'S VINEYARD.

Pen Sketch by a Young North Carolina Lady.

COTTAGE CITY, MASS.,
Aug. 29th, 1885.

Editor of THE OBSERVER:

Thinking the dull, hot season would furnish little variety for the columns of your paper, I venture to write you a few lines in regard to Cottage City.

It is, as you know, a popular summer resort on Martha's Vineyard, which is an island belonging to Massachusetts. The town is very appropriately named, for it is truly a little "City of Cottages," representing almost every style of architecture, the most attractive of which, in our estimation, is the Queen Anne. From its broad asphalt walks, one looks out into the great Atlantic, surging against our coast. The sight in itself is refreshing and invigorating. It is one of the most unique, and by all considerations one of the most attractive places to be found in the whole country, being entirely different from any other sea-side resort.

No fences are seen shielding the beautifully laid out lawns from the rude public, but everything bears the air of unreserved freedom. Of all the countless diversions that keep one in a perpetual round of enjoyment, bathing seems to lead. Every morning between eleven and twelve the beach is thronged with promenaders gazing at the antics of those in the surf. It is indeed amusing to look at the smiling faces that emerge from the bath rooms ready for their "plunge." Their costumes are simply indescribable, and the wearers are almost beyond recognition; but never mind, everyone is happy in the knowledge that they look no worse than their fellow-bathers. Some swim, dive and float, while others make awkward attempts to do the same. Higgins band from Boston is on the beach every morning to enliven the scene and cheer the lone hearts of those who might perchance be thinking of home; and now we turn our thoughts to the other sports of the day. Of these, base ball and lawn tennis seem most popular, but for those who prefer less violent exercise, the drives are always open, and bicycles and tricycles reign supreme.

One charming feature of Cottage City is that every precaution is taken against the heart-breaking scourge, which infects nearly every summer resort in the known world. No flirting of any description is allowed, and when one sees two pairs of feet peeping from underneath a huge umbrella in a snug corner on the beach, they naturally wonder what is going on "behind the scene."

Every one is informal here, the ladies being in dishabille the greater part of the day, and the gentlemen making their appearance in blouse waists, knee trousers and red sand slippers. Do not, however, imagine that it is ever thus, for when a German, reception or hop is given, everyone appears in full evening toilet and the transformation is complete.

One of the interesting features of Martha's Vineyard is the Summer Institute, which is a sort of universal school of science.

We have two boats a day from Nantucket, which is only two hours run from here, so of course, no one considers their visit here complete until they have paid their respects to the old time honored island, which boasts of being the home of the late Charles O'Connor, and other eminent New Yorkers.

Everyone is looking forward to the grand illumination which takes place on September 5th. Each cottage is to be illuminated, and friends will vie with one another to see who can out rival their neighbor in the brilliancy and beauty of their fairy-like homes. Illumination night is considered the formal closing of the season.

Words fail to give a description of this beautiful Isle, so do pencil and oil sketches, for the writer has tried all—it has to be seen to be appreciated. In closing this rambling description, from which much has been omitted, we will say that Saratoga may have its strong smelling waters and style, Newport its wealthy exclusiveness and Coney Island its crowds, but for real comfort, Cottage City is the queen.

"Good-bye to pain and care; I take mine ease to-day.

Here, where the sunny waters break,
And ripples this keen breeze, I shake
All burdens from the heart, all weary thoughts
away."

M. W.

Damaged by Fire.

CHICAGO, Sept. 5.—The Inter-Ocean Oshkosh, Wis., special says McMillan & Co's sash, door and blind works, with its adjoining warehouses and great quantities of finished material, were damaged \$100,000 by fire last evening. The insurance aggregates \$50,000. The companies hold risks ranging from \$500 to \$2,000 each.

The Life of the Sultan.

London World.

His Majesty, the Sultan, is accustomed to rise at an early hour, and after he leaves his seraglio and has eaten a slight breakfast—at times he only drinks a cup of black coffee—his secretaries bring him the portfolios containing the telegrams, official correspondence, and reports which are ready for his perusal. This occupation lasts till noon, when the *dejeuner a la fourchette*, which is generally the chief meal of the day, is served. If a visitor happens to have the honor of lunching with the Sultan, his Majesty will perhaps show him afterward in person some of the sights of the parks and gardens, of which he is very proud. There are the aviaries of rare birds; the unrivalled collection of pigeons; the well-stocked menagerie; the stables, containing nearly two hundred horses, some of which are presents from the Emperors of Russia, Germany, Austria and the Prince of Wales; the great riding-school in which the Circassian guards are accustomed to exhibit their prowess and feats of horsemanship; the lake on which the Sultan's little daughters row themselves in tiny *caiques*, to the great delight of their father, and now and then some high-privileged guest is even permitted to witness a musical performance by the Sultan's children in a miniature theatre provided for the purpose.

At 5 o'clock the secretaries take away the papers and unfinished correspondence, for at that hour his Majesty generally puts spurs on his patent leather boots and mounts his horse for a ride in the park. Sometimes he takes his gun (he has a fine collection of the best arms that Purdey, Holland and Lancaster can produce,) and shoots the wild fowl which decoys attract to the various lakes in abundance, or at a series of marks fixed at the side of the paths. If he does not care to ride he drives in a pony carriage along the roads which traverse the grounds. His Majesty generally returns to the place before 7, and it is at the dinner which now takes place that he always receives his most honored guests. The service is strictly a la Russe; the table is covered with gold and silver candelabra and massive epergnes filled with choicest fruit and flowers. At the head of the table sits the Sultan in a large gilt chair, and behind him stands throughout the meal one of his interpreters. The cuisine is admirable, and, although Abdul Hamid only drinks water himself, wines of the most costly vintages are offered to those who share his hospitality. Through his interpreter his majesty addresses some remarks to each of his visitors in succession, and as a sign of special favor he will often help a lady sitting near him to water, salt or fruit. The splendid band of the Imperial Guard plays during dinner, and the well trained Turkish servants who glide noiselessly about the room wear scarlet liveries and heavy gold epaulettes. If there is any fault to be found in so magnificent an entertainment; it is that the viands are somewhat cold. The uninitiated would attribute this to the insufficient warming of the gold plate, but those who are behind the scenes of life in an Eastern palace that every dish must, as a precautionary measure, be previously tasted by the valide hanem—the sultan's dowager—the venerable widow of Abdul Medjid, to whom her son is devotedly attached, and who regards this particular duty in the light of a congenial labor of love.

As soon as dessert is served the Sultan rises and quits the room with the ladies. If he wishes to converse with any gentleman present the interpreter invites him to follow as well. In the salon, which, like the dining room, is furnished much in the same fashion as the great antechamber, cigarettes, coffee, and rose water are passed around. A conjuror, a famous singer, or a young tiger may possibly be introduced for the entertainment of the guests. The tiger sometimes proves a little restive, but it is never old enough to do any real harm, and it antics and the terror it occasions are the source of much amusement. Before 10 the Imperial carriages have already conveyed the visitors back to Pera, and the Sultan is again busy with his secretaries, and long after midnight he is still occupied in settling knotty points of internal administration, dictating cipher messages to his envoys abroad, reading a translated précis of foreign newspaper articles, (his majesty understands only a little French) pondering over the last ominous communication from Berlin or London, considering the best means of making matters smooth, with "Little Said," at the Porte, or answering with diplomatic prudence some perplexing demand from a foreign ambassador. It is often 1 o'clock before he quits his post, and few will be inclined to dispute his claim to be, at the present moment, the most hardworking and painstaking sovereign in Europe.

Pauper Immigrants.

The Treasury Department has prepared new regulations governing the exclusion of pauper immigrants. The Department decides that it is not necessary that examinations of immigrants should be conducted on ship-board. The Department holds that the term "before landing," embraces every thing up to the time immigrants have been examined by the Commissioners of Immigration and either admitted or returned. The regulations are amended in other minor particulars.

1885.

1886.

FALL and WINTER CAMPAIGN

You Can Laugh

Advanced prices to scorn, because at a moderate outlay you can buy our newest arrivals of goods at a

GENUINE

BARGAIN.

Towels 2 x 44 inches, in Bleached Damask, at 25 cents each.
Towels 19 x 42 inches, in Bleached Damask and Knotted Fringe, at 33 1/2 cents each.
Towels 23 x 42 inches, in Bleached German Huck and Knotted Fringe, at 45 cents each.
We will positively not sell more than one dozen of a kind to any one customer.
10-4 Extra Heavy Bleached Sheetings at 25 cents per yard, worth 32 1/2 cents. We continue this offer mainly for the benefit of our out-of-town customers.
Cretones at 17 1/2 cents per yard, which readily sold at 25 cents per yard.
Fifty inch Raw Silk Upholstery Goods at 80 cents, \$1.00, \$1.25, up to \$2.00 per yard. These we reduce 30 per cent.

Honey Comb and Marseilles Spreads.

1 Lot 10 4 White Honey Comb Spreads at 35 cents, worth \$1.25.
1 Lot 10 4 Marseilles Spreads at \$1.00, worth \$1.40.
1 Lot 10 4 Extra Heavy Marseilles Spreads at \$1.60, worth \$2.25.
ABOVE PRICES FOR THIS WEEK ONLY.

PEOPLE RELY UPON OUR STATEMENTS.

They come prepared,
They find what they want,
They see the bargains displayed, and
They leave our store with smiling faces.

New Arrivals of Fall Goods

IN THE VARIOUS DEPARTMENTS.

Our Carpet Department

Has just received the largest shipment of Carpets that has ever reached any Southern city at any one time. We are now prepared to show INGRAINS, TAPESTRIES and BRUSSELS of most exquisite colors and patterns.

—OUR BUYER—

Displayed excellent taste and good judgment. He deserves credit for having secured the above shipments at prices which we were paying months ago, and not at the exorbitant prices which are being asked by manufacturers now.

WE PAY SPECIAL ATTENTION TO MAIL ORDERS.

WITTKOWSKY & BARUCH,

aug20dt

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.