

Daily Charlotte Observer.

VOLUME XXXIV.

CHARLOTTE, N. C., SATURDAY SEPTEMBER 19, 1885.

PRICE FIVE CENTS.

Canvas :-: Belts,

White, Black, Navy Blue and Cardinal.

Job Lot Sateens.

Come and get a dress, as they will go fast. Good styles and colors.

LARGE VARIETY OF

Endless WIRE BUSTLES.

New Goods coming in daily.

HARGRAVES & ALEXANDER.

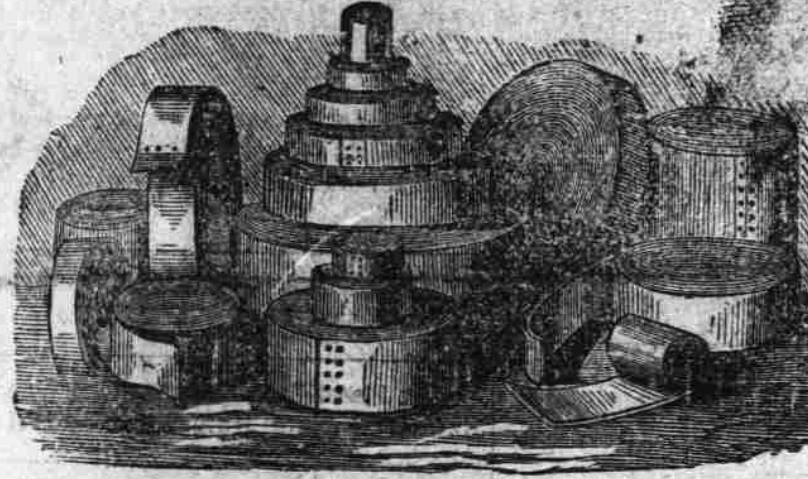
SMITH BUILDING.

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 Noonan's Sons
Roller Slasher and
Clearer Cloth.
T. K. Earle's Card
Clothing, &c.

Dressmakers Excelling Ourselves

The Most Attractive Stock Ever Offered in the State, of

Boots,
Shoes,
Hats,
Trunks

VALISES, UMBRELLAS, ETC.,

Is now being received and placed in position for show and sale at our old and well-known stand in the First National Bank building, on West Tryon street, nearly opposite the Central and Buford Hotels.

Call and Examine

For yourselves. Orders by Express or Mail promptly attended to.

T. L. SEIGLE. Pegram & Co.

An Important Announcement!

Having disposed of nearly everything in the way of SUMMER GOODS we have now placed upon our counter our entire stock of WINTER GOODS, which must be sold by January 1st, as we are determined to close business by that time. It seldom occurs in a city like this that such an opportunity is offered right at the beginning of the season for such bargains. We are positively closing out our business and will not be in the trade after January 1st. We are offering everything needed. An elegant line of Dress Goods, Flannels, Domestic, Ladies', Children's, and Gents' Furnish Underwear and in fact a complete and most desirable stock of Dry Goods at prices that will show we mean what we say. The goods must be sold.

ALEXANDER & HARRIS

P. S.—Having accepted the agency for the Elkin Woolen Goods and Blankets a full line will be kept this season at less than factory prices.

The Charlotte Observer.

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

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GODDESS OF THE DOME.

How She Courtesies to the Rising Sun and Salutes as He Sinks to Rest.

Washington Correspondence Boston Budget.

I heard yesterday some curious facts about the dome of the Capitol. It is said that there was a statue in ancient Egypt called Memnon, which whispered sweet words of melody to the sun as he appeared above the horizon and sang him to sleep every night with weird lullabies. The grand, haughty Goddess of Liberty on the top of the dome has a heart of bronze, but a heart for all that, and one filled with true old Virginia courtesy. She has not pricked up enough courage to attempt the prima donna act, but every morning the good dame courtesies to the sun, and when she sinks in the west she again courtesies, but without turning around. Some time since Architect Clark suspended a plummet line from the interior of the dome, and it was found by actual measurement that the lead swung over a space of 4 inches, making a total dip out of the perpendicular of 8 1/2 inches. This is caused by the alternate contraction and expansion of the iron.

A coat of white paint is given every few years to the dome, at a cost of \$500. The painters who do the work resemble nothing so much as tiny flies, and the rope ladders, stretching down from the top in every direction like hair lines, remind one of delicate streaks of molasses, which the flies are working far all they are worth. To reach the bottom of the dome it is necessary to lie prostrate and climb down these ladders—a proceeding which is not of itself difficult, but becomes so when he who descends has a dizzy head or an unsteady nerve.

The new terrace of white marble, which is replacing the old earth embankment, will relieve the Capitol of its "squat" appearance and give it more height, adding 120 feet to the length and 60 feet to the width. This is to be fitted up for committee rooms and store rooms. The Capitol will then cover five acres of ground, and it will have cost about \$14,000,000. One will have to walk half a mile to go around it.

How a Chicago Girl Surprised Her Sire.

Chicago Dispatch.

Miss Nellie Dean, the young and accomplished daughter of Thaddeus Dean, of 514 West Monroe street commenced work at the Rockford Spinning Mills, in Rockford, at 60 cents a day. She did it in a spirit of independence. Her father is a wealthy lumber dealer. A short time ago his daughter Nellie proposed visiting some friends at Rockford, who are also very wealthy. Before she started the spinning factory at Rockford was made the subject of conversation.

"I believe I will secure work there and earn my own living," the young lady remarked, playfully.

"You are too much afraid of work," answered her father.

"You are afraid to offer me a dollar for every cent I earn in a spinning mill," said the girl.

Mr. Dean made the offer and it was accepted. The allotted duration of the young lady's visit expired on Saturday, and she was expected home, but did not arrive. The reason was not known until today, when it was learned that she had made a sensation in Rockford by entering the factory as a working girl for 60 cents a day, making, with her commission, \$60.80 a day. Mr. Dean was asked how long he supposed she would continue at work, and said:

"Oh, not over a week. Why, bless me, she can't keep it up long, you know, or she will break my credit in the market. Some of the dealers were saying to day that they would have to watch me closely now. Oh, she'll tire of it by Saturday, and I guess I'll get off with paying her \$360."

The Sire of Maud S.

Harold, the sire of Maud S., still lives, at the age of 20 years, at Woodburn, Ky. "He is full of life and vigor," writes a correspondent of the Cincinnati Commercial Gazette. "A rather peculiar shaped horse, coupled long, and appears small until you get close up to him. He is one of the most remarkably muscled horses I ever saw. When the groom led him out for inspection I asked him why he kept him so fat. 'Why,' said he, 'there is not a pound of surplus flesh on his body.' An examination proved the statement to be true. You could run your hand over his skin and separate his muscles into layers, and yet when you stood off and looked at him he had the puffed up appearance of an overfed workhorse.

CURED BY HOLLAND HERRING BRINE.

The Remarkable Experience of Col. Isaac Kidd, of Cleveland-Palmistry.

Col. Isaac Kidd, of Cleveland, Ohio, is the owner of a patent swinging harness in use in all the first class fire departments in the country, and nearly every fireman in the country knows Kidd. A year or so ago he was afflicted with what seemed to be a malignant sore throat. He consulted the best local medical talent, grew worse continually, and then went to Chicago where he took a \$500 course of treatment under an eminent specialty physician, with no better results. Later he went to Boston where he consulted Dr. Henry L. Shaw, of Boylston street, one of the best known throat specialists in the country.

"Dr. Shaw told me," said Kidd, to the Sun correspondent, "that I had a throat just like General Grant's, and that a cure was impossible. He gave me this prescription," added Kidd, unfolding one of Shaw's blanks on which was written "Cocaine and aqua pura," the one to be diluted by the other. "The doctor told me that the cocaine would afford a temporary relief, so that I could more easily take nourishment. My throat was so bad that I could swallow scarcely any food, and I was nothing but skin and bone. Well, I was two days in summoning up enough courage to go home and meet my wife and boy, with my dead warrant in my pocket. Shortly after my return home, and while I was waiting to die, a friend called my attention to some remarkable cures that were being performed by an old German doctor who lived in the southern suburbs of the city. He was remarkably successful in diagnosing cases. His method was to grasp the patient's hand in his own, palm upward, examine it closely, turn it over and look at the finger nails, and then, without a word from the patient, he would proceed with a statement of the case that never failed in its correctness. Well, I had no faith in palmistry, but as a last resort I went over to see the old German. As my speech was affected by the inroads of the disease, it was agreed that I should not say a word. The old fellow looked at my hand and said at once:

"You have a very bad sore throat. Somebody has been doctoring the symptoms, but I will cure the disease in three months." Now what do you suppose he told me to do? To take a tub of Holland herring, costing a dollar, to draw off the brine, strain it, and gargle with it. Well, I didn't have a particle of faith in the doctor or his prescription, but I tried it. At first I thought it would take the top of my head off, but I began to get better, and now I am entirely well and weigh 225 pounds. Just look at my throat."

Kidd opened his mouth, and a glance showed the effect the disease had had. There was a noticeable impediment in his speech.

"After I got well, continued Kidd, and I went down to Boston on business, and Fire Commissioner Green made me promise that I would go and tell General Grant, who was then sick in New York, on my way home. I stopped in New York and went up to the Grant mansion on Fifth Avenue, and was ordered away by the police. I refused to tell my business, for I had a horror of getting my name in the papers as a crank. I stayed in the city for three days, and finally intercepted Col. Fred Grant as he was going into the house; but he insisted so strongly that he had no time to listen to me that I gave up and came home. I don't know that Holland herring brine would have cured General Grant, but I do know that it cured my throat, with a very little other medicine, after I had spent over \$3,000 with some of the best physicians in the country."

A Man of Simple Habits.

The President is remarkably simple in his habits. Nearly every evening shortly after six o'clock says a special in the Philadelphia News, the President takes a ride in a landau, accompanied generally by Colonel Lamont. The route is frequently up K street and Vermont avenue towards the Soldier's Home; the return is usually after dark. Albert Hawkins, the colored coachman who has been an attache of the White House stables for twenty years, is always the driver, and takes great pride in his position. Mrs. Hill, the colored cook at the Executive Mansion, says that the President is easily pleased, and he is not at all an epicure, but something that sounded like it. Fancy French dishes are an abomination to the President, but good fried potatoes, beefsteak, bread and coffee and plenty of them, are what he likes. The President is a hearty eater, and is becoming a little annoyed at his increasing weight, which is now 225 pounds, ten pounds more than Secretary Manning. A physician recommended the Banting system, with exercising, daily baths and dieting, but the President did not try that plan very long, as it reduced his weight only four ounces a week. The President has been contemplating horseback riding for the purpose of hardening his muscles and reducing his flesh and a quiet horse has been procured for this purpose. When Secretary Lamar heard of this he related his experience to the President as to his exercise in the saddle. The Secretary believes the President should try equestrian exercise, although he himself has given it up.

WITTKOWSKY & BARUCH

Are Exhibiting in Their

Silk Department

New Shades of Gros Grain Silks,
Two-Toned Fancy Brocades, new effects,
Fresh line of Black Silks, also Mourning,
Colored Armure Silks in a dozen shades,
Satin Rhadamés at all Prices

Dress Goods Department

6-4 Colored Dress Flannels at \$1.00 per yard,
Another line of 6 4 Flannels at 75 cents per yard,
The Popular 6-4 Nigger Head Dress Goods,
A fine assortment of Combination Suits.

Hosiery Department

Misses' Cotton Hose in Solid Colors and Black,
Misses' Ribbed Cotton, ranging in Prices away down,
Ladies' Cotton Hose in newest shades,
Ladies' Silk and Lile Thread Hose.

Flannel Department

Red and White Plain Flannels in all widths and Prices,
Red and White Twill and Shaker Flannels,
Oriental and Matalasse Flannels in plain shades,
Plaid and Opera Flannels, good assortment.

LINEN DEPARTMENT

Towels at Prices which cannot be equalled,
Damask in newest designs as wide as 72 inches,
Stamped and Stitched Buffet Bureau and Washstand Scarfs,
Embroidered Wool Table and Piano Cover

Millinery Department

Straw, Felt and Wool Hats in newest shapes,
Ornaments and Trimmings, the very latest,
A line of Feathers and Tips which is unsurpassed,
Fancy Plushes and Tinsel Material in great va.

CARPET DEPARTMENT

Brussels, Tapestries and Ingrains in superb colorings,
Smyrna, Velvet and Tapestry Rugs in every size,
Lace Curtains by the yard or pair at all Prices,
Upholstery Goods from the best Foreign Looms.

We Invite the Attention

Of the public at large to examine the above lines.
P. S.—Parties abroad should send for Samples and Prices.

WITTKOWSKY & BARUCH,

aug30dt

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.