

Daily Charlotte Observer.

VOLUME XXXIV.

CHARLOTTE, N. C., TUESDAY SEPTEMBER 29, 1885.

PRICE FIVE CENTS.

THIS WEEK

We will offer to the trade 50-inch Dress Flannels, all colors, at 75 cents per yard; 24-inch Dress Flannels at 25 cents; 54-inch Plaid Flannels at \$1.00; 72-inch Felts at \$1.00.

New Dress Ginghams 10 cents Per Yard.

32-in French Satteens, 15 cents per yard; 32-inch assorted Satteens, 8 1/2 cents per yard; 25x44 inch all Linen Kerchiefs, at 15 cents. All the

New and Latest Styles in Dress Trimmings,

Large stock of Black Wool Dress Goods, Black Silks from 75 cents to \$3.50 per yard; Black Silks, 75c, \$1.00 and \$1.50 per yard; Surahs, Satins, &c.

All at Popular Prices.

Ready Made Clothing, New Style Gents' Stiff Hats, Eritt & Bros., Ladies', Misses' and Children's Shoes. Every pair warranted.

Call and Examine Our Stock.

Tremendous stock Ladies' Wraps in all the New Styles.

HARGRAVES & ALEXANDER.

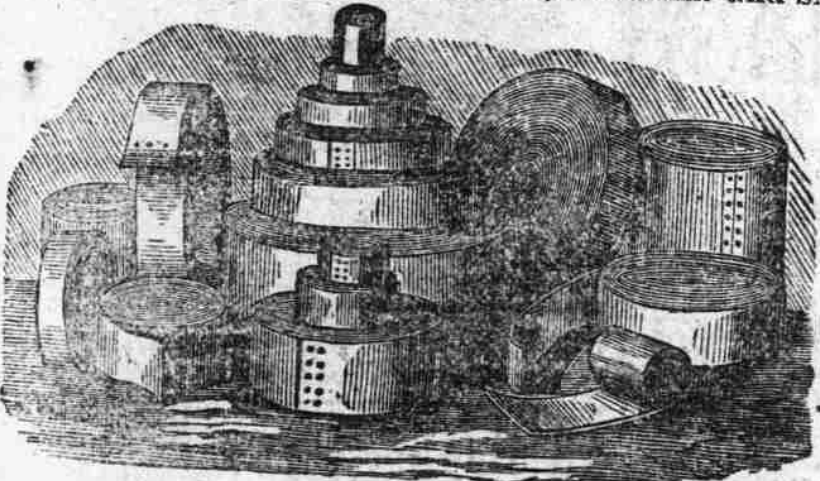
SMITH BUILDING.

THOMAS K. CAREY & CO.

25 S. CHARLES STREET, BALTIMORE, MD.

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.

THEY SELL RAPIDLY AT THE

Excelling Ourselves

PRICES.

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.

SPECIALTIES.

ALMA POLISH and BUTTON'S RAVEN GLOSS for Ladies' Fine Shoes.

T. L. SEIGLE. Pegram & Co.

BLACK SILKS,

COLORED SILKS,

Velvets, Velveteens, and all Other Goods

Must be Sold!!

We are Agents for Elkin Wool Yarn and Blankets.

ALEXANDER & HARRIS.

The Charlotte Observer.

"FATHER, LIKE THE SUN, SOMETIMES SUBMITS 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..... 60 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.

THE CONSOLATIONS OF INGERSOLL.

A Letter from the Great Unbeliever to a Grief-Stricken Mother.

San Francisco Post.

It is not long since a lady of this city was suddenly overwhelmed by a great affliction, that coming like a thunderbolt upon her, for a time threatened her life. Her son, and only child had gone on a short business journey, expecting soon to return. Sudden and fatal illness overtook him, and a brief telegram announced the dreadful tidings to his heart broken mother. The terrors of the Calvinistic creed, in which she had been brought up, and according to which, as she well knew, there was no hope of future happiness for the unconverted young man, added greatly to her agonizing grief over his death, until her friends feared that her reason, if not her life, would be destroyed. A lady friend, who had sympathized deeply with and vainly sought to console her, informed Colonel Ingersoll, and begged him, if possible, to write something which might at least move in a measure the terrible apprehension as to the fate of her son under which she was suffering. The following is the letter, which was, in a good measure, effective:

MY DEAR MADAM:—Mrs. C— has told me the sad story of your almost infinite sorrow. I am not foolish enough to suppose that I can say or do anything to lessen your great grief, your anguish for his loss; but maybe I can say something to drive from your poor heart the fiend of fear—fear for him. If there is a God let us believe that He is good, and if He is good, the good need have nothing to fear. I have been told that your son was kind and generous; that he was filled with charity and sympathy. Now, we know that in this world like begets like, kindness produces kindness, and all good bears the fruit of joy. Belief is nothing, deeds are ever; and if your son was kind, he will naturally find kindness wherever he may be.

You would not inflict pain upon your worst enemy. Is God worse than you? You could not bear to see a viper suffer. It is impossible that God will doom a kind and generous boy to everlasting pain? Nothing can be more monstrously absurd and cruel. The truth is that no human being knows anything of what is beyond the grave. If nothing is known, then we can hope only for the good. If there be a God, your boy is not more in his power now than he was before his death—no more than you are at this moment. Why should we fear God more after death than before? Does the feeling of God toward His children change the moment they die? While we are all alive they say God loves us; when will He cease to love us? True love never changes. I beg you to throw away all fear. Take counsel of your own heart. If God exists your heart is the best revelation of Him, and your heart could never send your boy to endless pain.

After all, no one knows. The ministers know nothing. All the churches in the world know no more on this subject than the ant upon the anthills. Creeds are good for nothing except to break the hearts of the loving. Let us have courage. Under the seven hued arch of hope let the dead sleep. I do not pretend to know, but I do not know that others do not know. I wish I could say something that would put a star in your night of grief—a little flower in your lonely path; and if an unbeliever has such a wish, surely an infinitely good being has never made a soul to be the food of pain through countless years.

Sincerely yours,
R. G. INGERSOLL.

How Croesus is Housed.

Margery Deane in Boston Transcript.

The luxury of Newport life in the large villas would be revelation to the masses of people who have never seen the manner of living of our moneyed aristocracy. The houses themselves are palatial. Yesterday I saw a collection of tapestries ordered for a set of drawing-room furniture. Each chair-seat cost \$200. The keeper of the Duke of Westminster's place, Eaton Hall, I remember, points out to the visitor the drawing-room chairs, which cost \$150 each; but the American millionaire is even more extravagant in the matter of seats. The walls of one large parlor here has been covered this summer with a silken fabric costing \$28 a square yard. In the arrangement of pictures, costly bric-a-brac and furniture there is, with very few exceptions, perfect taste, and, with very few exceptions also, this wealth is so displayed that it seems not for show, but for the gratification of the tastes of the villa owner. It is estimated that \$20,000 for mere living expenses are often spent in a season.

Man with an Iron Hand.

San Francisco Chronicle.

While passing down Dupont street near the Academy of Science yesterday, a Chronicle reporter observed a man pounding away on a nail with his hand. It was in a blacksmith shop which opened on the street. The nail seemed to penetrate further into the wood, and the man did not appear to feel as if the striking of his hand against the hurt him at all. Approaching nearer the reporter saw that the hand was made of iron. The steel fisted man said that while participating in a Fourth of July celebration in Marysville, 1864, he lost his right arm at the elbow by the premature explosion of a cannon. Being a blacksmith and keyfitter the loss compelled him to abandon his trade. For five years he wandered about the country, doing one thing or another. One day while in a blacksmith's shop, in Vallejo, the idea entered his head to fabricate an artificial hand out of iron. He gave his directions and had the contrivance he now wears manufactured. It consists of a steel cylinder about four or five inches long. To this is affixed a leather apparatus which enables him to adjust the artificial hand on the stump of his arm. The stump fits into the apparatus and is carefully strapped. The hand may then be used as a hammer, and the dents in the steel show how much it has been so applied. The deficiency of fingers to grasp a file is supplied in the following manner: A long hole projects into the base of the cylinder into which a file or knife may be screwed. This is properly tightened and the loss of fingers is not felt. If the iron handed man desires to pick up anything he adjusts a peculiar hook or an instrument resembling a chisel, and he can bring to his reach anything he may require. Besides the heavy hand which he uses for hard work, he has a more delicate apparatus of brass, manufactured by himself, for easy work. He says he has worn the steel hand for sixteen years, and he has grown to regard it with great affection. He scarcely feels the loss of his natural hand. As he hammers or files at saws behind his little glass window on Dupont street the passers by gaze curiously.

What a Roach Did.

I was sitting at my desk the other day talking with a friend from the Coast Survey, says Murray, in the Indianapolis News, when a small roach rushed from under some papers to the middle of my blotter and gazed inquiringly into my face. These paper roaches grow very impudent and when you make up your mind to resent it they skip out like a flash. This particular roach is quite a pet and understands my style of French a good deal better than a man could understand it.

"Now, you wouldn't think a roach important, would you?" said my friend.

"On the contrary," said I, "the roach is the most self important creature I know of—and this one always wants to divide time with me."

"I'm in earnest," says my friend. I know of one which wrecked a vessel in which several lives were lost and thousands of dollars."

"Indeed! You were personally acquainted with the roach? Was it John, the shipbuilder?"

"Oh, no; there is no joke about this. I'll tell you. We furnish charts of the coast. These charts are illuminated with buoys, lighthouses, etc. Now, the New England coast is pretty rocky and reefy, and the bars and rocks are marked by buoys represented on the charts by colored ink. One day a Yankee skipper was smashed to pieces on a rock, and raised a terrible row about the hidden reef not being laid down on the chart. The latter came back to our office and an investigation demonstrated the fact that the roaches had gained access to the ship's papers and some particular roach had eaten off the buoy so smoothly it could only be detected with a glass by those who knew where it ought to be. There was something sweet in the ink. Since that the charts have been kept in tin cases."

The Tailed Man of Paraguay.

Pail Mall Gazette.

If the Ensayo Medico of Caracas, a journal unearthed by the Lancet, may be believed, the seeming impossibility of a tailed man need no longer prove a stumbling block to the faith of would be evolutionists. In the last issue to hand of this print the following paragraph occurs: There has just been an interesting discovery made in Paraguay of a tribe of Indians furnished with tails. One day a number of workmen belonging to Tacura Tayu were engaged in cutting grass, when their mules were attacked by Guayacugan Indians and some of them killed. The workmen pursued them and succeeded in capturing one little boy of eight years of age. He was taken to Senor Francis co Gohochoe at Posedas, and it was then discovered that he had a tail ten inches long. The boy says that he has a brother who has a tail as long as his own, and that all the tribe have tails. There are clearly no half measures about these tails, and if boys of eight have them ten inches long, there is no saying what may be the length of the tail of a fullgrown man. It would have added to the interest of this information if we had been further told how the tails are worn—whether proudly aloft like that of a cooley, or in the downcast manner of a cow.

QUIETLY but PERSISTENTLY

Did we always set ourselves to our task, and accomplished it, we propose to do so in future,

Such is Our Principle!

THIS SPACE OF THE OBSERVER IS OURS—in it we each week tell the people what we propose to do in that week. We again offer a number of

EXTRAORDINARY BARGAINS!

For This Week.

They are goods in which our buyer invested rather heavily, on account of the low price at which he secured them, and to place them into the shelves properly we have DOOMED CERTAIN LINES AND QUANTITIES and are determined that they shall not be with us after this week.

Now Look at These Offerings!!

SILKS! SILKS! SILKS!
Heavy Black gross grain Silk at \$1.15 well worth \$1.40; Black Cashmere Silk at \$1.75 well worth \$1.90; Black Sublime Silk at \$2.00 well worth \$2.75

BLACK CASHMERES.
Black all wool Cashmeres—we are particularly overstocked on two grades of these goods which we offer as follows: No. 1—our regular 60 cent goods we have reduced to 45 cents; No. 2—our regular 65 cent goods we have reduced to 50c. Their like you never saw.

HERE IS ANOTHER BARGAIN!
The best value in Ladies' Colored Hose, Black, Navy, Seal and Cardigan at 10, 12, 15, 20 and 25 cents, that cannot possibly be procured at 25 per cent more, here or elsewhere.

BLEACHED TABLE DAMASK.
Come and see these three lots of Damasks. Bleached Table Damask 56

inches wide, 45c per yard, well worth 60 cents. Bleached Table Damask 62 inches wide, 55c per yard, well worth 75 cents. Bleached Table Damask 64 inches wide, 75c per yard, well worth 90 cents.

TOWELS! TOWELS! TOWELS!
A bargain in these is always welcomed by housekeepers. 16x31 inches Huck Towel at 10c, would be cheap at 15 cents. 18x38 inches Huck Towel at 15c, would be cheap at 20 cents. The Boss of all is our 21x43 inches Bleached Damask Towel at 25c, worth 35 cents.

LADIES' HANDKERCHIEFS.
8 1-3 cents will buy a neat Colored Bordered Handkerchief; 12 1/2 cents will buy an unusually good Handkerchief; 15 cents will buy as good Handkerchief as you can get for 20 cents. For 20 and 25 cents we will sell you a lovely line of embroidered and colored bordered Lined Handkerchief.

ABOVE QUANTITIES

Are surplus stock, this surplus must go, we have marked them so low that we expect a rush on all we advertise.

MAIL ORDERS PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO

WITTKOWSKY & BARUCH,

CHARLOTTE, N. C.

W. Kaufman & Co.,

CORNER CENTRAL HOTEL.

CLOTHING, GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS, HATS,

Elegant Fall and Winter Styles, JUST OPENED.

We are offering the very finest of Foreign and American manufacturers. Our stock is the largest, most varied and best yet shown, and represents all the choicest patterns and latest designs in Mens', Youths', Boys' and Childrens' Clothing.

Worsted Cork Sew Cassimere and Diagonal Suits, Sacks, Cutaways, Double and Single Breasted, Children's Norfolk Suits.

Plain and Fancy Knit Underwear. Latest and correct styles of Soft and Stiff Hats.

These goods have been specially manufactured for this season's trade. An early visit of inspection will insure to our customers a choice of selection and correct fit.

W. KAUFMAN & CO

LEADING CLOTHIERS.