DAILY EDITION.

Furman, Stone & Cameron,
EDITORS AND PROPRIETORS.

DAILY, 1 Year, $6.00
" 6 Mos., 3.00
Weekly, 1 Year, 1.50
" 6 Mos., 75
ADVERTISING RATES LOW.

The Asheville Citizen.

VOL I.—NO 265. ASHEVILLE, N. C. SATURDAY MORNING, FEB. 20, 1886. PRICE: 5 CENTS

CITIZEN JOB OFFICE,
WEST SIDE PUBLIC SQUARE.

BILL HEADS,
LETTER HEADS,
POSTERS,
BLANKS, &
And Job Work of all kinds done wit promptness and at low prices.

POWELL & SNIDER'S COLUMN

Seed Time!

BEST KENTUCKY

Clover Seed

Timothy, Orchard Grass,
Blue grass, Red top, Ger-
man Millet, Lawn Grass,

White Oats

Rust-proof Oats, Onion Sets,

Early Rose,
Burbanks,
Peerless
POTATOS

Garden Seeds in
Bulk and p'kag's

CORN,
HAY,
BRAN,

Shorts, Rice Meal
and a big stock of
Staple and Fancy Groceries
Wholesale or Retail,
POWELL & SNIDER.

DAILY EDITION.

INTERESTING READING MATTER ON THE FOURTH PAGE.

THE DAILY CITIZEN

Will be published every Morning (except Monday) at the following rates—*strictly cash:*

One Year,	$5 00
Six Months,	3 00
Three "	1 50
One "	50
One Week,	15

Our Carriers will deliver the paper every Morning in every part of the city to our subscribers, and parties wanting it will please call at the CITIZEN Office.

W. T. Weaver, Sole Agent for Hess' Hand-Made Shoes for men. tf

Send your Job Work of all kinds to the Citizen Office, if you want it done neatly, cheaply and with dispatch.

Arrival and Departure of the Trains.

SALISBURY—Mail, Arrives 6:14 P. M.
" " Departs 6:19 A. M.
Tennessee—Arrives 10:54 A. M.
" Departs 11:00 A. M.
WAYNESVILLE—Arrives 4:39 P. M.
" Departs 9:45 A. M.

The Waynesville train reaches that point at 12:19; returning, leaves Waynesville at 2.25.

New Spring Goods just received.
6iead H. REDWOOD & CO.

New Spring Goods just to hand.
6iead H. REDWOOD & CO.

It was snowing briskly when we went to press last night, but no promise of a snow storm. But a cold snap may be expected.

Hon. R. Y. McAden of Charlotte, arrived in the city last evening and stopped at the Swannanoa Hotel.

The great Fox Hunt contest between the Reems Creek-Beaverdam club and Capt. M. J. Fagg, will take place next Wednesday, weather permitting. Now for fun boys.

The robbery recently reported as having occurred near Leicester turns out to have been no robbery at all, so far as Mr. Culberson's neighbors are concerned. The robbery occurred in New York.

Clerk W. T. Reynolds appointed yesterday Mr. C. W. Malone a Justice of the Peace *vice* T. W. Patton, resigned. Justice Malone entered at once upon the discharge of his duties.

Jay Gould's wealth is stated to be $439,000,000 in actual ownership of railroad stocks and bonds, besides 129,000,000 of Wabash stocks and bonds of uncertain value.

Mr. M. J. Mears, a native of Buncombe, but for the past ten years a resident of Elijay, Ga., in which town he has been engaged in mercantile pursuits, has returned to the land of his nativity. He will settle himself in business at Leicester, where many old friends will welcome him.

With the view of meeting in full Pastor J. L. Carroll's salary, four of the Deacons are canvassing amongst those in sympathy with our Baptist friends, and are meeting with all the success that they anticipated in this important work.

A country friend a few days since endeavored to purchase an organ from one of our dealers, but was wanting a small balance with which to succeed in making the trade. After several fruitless efforts to raise the needed amount he approached a second party on Court Square and offered to trade pants with him for boot sufficient to cover his immediate wants. The party approached could not see the matter in the light desired, or did not desire to so publicly disrobe, and our young friend was compelled to return home and listen for awhile longer to the croaking of the frogs rather than to the melodious notes of the desired organ.

Mr. Norwood, a prominent tobacconist of Virginia, has been in our city the past day or two looking at our tobacco market. He says tobaccos are selling in our market higher than elsewhere for the same grades, and that Asheville is the best market he knows of in the country. He also stated that tobacco generally, specially darker grades are lower, and he thinks will remain so for some time, owing to the very large supply on the markets. Bright and fancy wrappers are still high, specially in Asheville.

Mr. Webb of Jackson county, Michigan, now in this city to recuperate his health, was the recipient of a most welcome surprise this week. His friends and neighbors at his homet recenly held a sociable and sent him the proceeds, a check for $135, to assist in defraying his expenses while in this "Land of the Sky." One so esteemed by his own neighbors will prove a most agreeable visitor to our community, and all will wish him a speedy recovery.

OF INTEREST.

$3 50 for Fine Brass Hanging Library lamp, decorated, 14 inches shade and 10 cut prisms $6 50 for a very handsome Library lamp with all over painted 14 inch shade and 50 cut glass prisms. Beautiful stand lamp complete only $1 75.

The celebrated Duplex Burner (40 candles) with chimney $1 25, fits any large lamp. 56 piece Tea Sets, rich brown decoration on ivory $6 50. Always for low prices go or write

LAW'S, opposite Eagle Hotel.

Warranted Shoes from following makers: Ziegler Bros., J. A. Banister, Morgan Bros., Merriam & Tyler, Packard & Grover ($2,50 and $2.99.) and Thomas Stokley.
6iead H. REDWOOD & CO.

Handsome cups and saucers, work boxes, photograph frames, boxes of paper, whisk broom holders, &c., at Pelham's.

Beer, ale, porter, rum, gin, imported and domestic, at Hampton & Featherstone's.

[For the Asheville CITIZEN.

AN INTERESTING AND SUGGESTIVE LETTER FROM RABBIT FOOT.

READ AND CAREFULLY DIGEST.

BUTTERMILK SPRINGS,
Buncombe Co., N. C.,
Feb. 18th, 1886.

Editors Citizen, Asheville—Gentlemen:

I have just read your article relative to information received, in regard to the virtues of the rabbit foot as an indicator, &c., &c. I am a little surprised at this, especially, when gentlemen of your extensive information on all great subjects, should have missed this when at college. In addition to what you have gained from our friend, Mr. Johnson, it may not be improper to give you additional evidence as to the many virtues of the rabbit foot. From the great want of knowledge displayed on the subject, I hope it may not startle you when I tell you that the right fore foot of the common North Carolina hare, when greased thoroughly with the oil or fat of the opossum, then placed in a buck skin sack, or pouch, and placed under your pillow, before you retire to rest, will be the means of making you dream pleasantly during its stay under your head. 'Tis so, and had my platform, or rather one plank in it, to wit, compulsory education, been adopted as it should have been long since, all such valuable information would have been in use for years.

Last evening, feeling that I would like to have a pleasant, dreamy night, I got out my old rabbit foot, saturated it well in 'opossum grease, placed it in the buck skin sack, read my bible, said my prayers and got in bed: And such a dream as I had!

I dreamed that the Board of Trade of the city of Asheville, had met, and unanimously agreed, to petition the County Commissioners to levy a tax to build macadamized roads over every public thoroughfare leading into the city, that the request, or suggestion had been adopted, the road built, and pedestrians could hardly cross the streets, blockaded as they were, with vehicles of all kinds, ladened with the products of the farmer, who had come to exchange them for the goods of the merchant. My heart, I know, leaped for joy.

I dreamed that the people of your city had adopted the suggestions of Dr. Gatchell and other brainy men of Asheville, and light, pure water, freedom from disease, had all been procured by voting for the appropriation asked for. I further dreamed that the County Commissioners and Magistrates, by invitation of the worthy chairman of the Board, had met in the court house, in Asheville, and in one short day, ordered that a fence be built around the entire county, except Black Mountain, showing that they discarded the howling of politicians, but knowing the wishes of the people, adopted the stock law. I further dreamed that Bawl, Blarney, Blowhard, Bluff, Bragg and Blatherskite, all declared themselves candidates for the legislature against the stock law, the election had been held, and they were beaten to death. I dreamed that the street cars were running from the Fair Grounds to the foot of Beaucatcher, also from Asheville Junction to the Northwest part of the city. That the Johnston corner had been sold for thirty thousand dollars.

A large four story brick house had been built on it. Further that the money for which the tax payers of Buncombe had paid to build a bridge at Gudger's ford, on the Swannanoa, had been found, snugly put away, for said purpose taken out, and a fine bridge built, enabling as it does travellers, jurymen, farmers, and all to cross, though the old and dangerous ford be blocked with eight inch ice for nine days. Further that a plain though comfortable shed had been built on 'poor man's lot" near the court house where the humble wood seller whilst awaiting a customer, could flee from the merciless storm. I could see the angels writing on the credit side of the account of his Honor your noble Mayor for aiding heart and purse, in feeding the hungry, clothing the naked, and giving fuel to those who unable to buy, were suffering from cold.

I could see the executive committee of the Fair Association, with heavy purse, made by donations from the merchants, and business men, hunting mechanics to improve the buildings of said association thereby proving that Asheville is too proud, and understands her interests too well, to allow any retrognade movement in her city. I dreamed that our Fair week had arrived, the frosts of October had but changed the color of the foliage, the beautiful brown trimmed with green, the crimson shaded with orange, mixed with all the exquisite tints of nature's handiwork, caused as it is by the departure of summer, and arrival of fall, was a sight that angels might enjoy; this magnificent scene in all its grandeur can be enjoyed only in this lovely land of ours—truly the "Land of the Sky."

At our Fair I could see the farmer meet his brother farmer, the boy his sweet heart, the husband watching with jealous eye the success of the handiwork of his wife, daughter, or son, who had brought articles to fairly compete with others, for the prizes on such occasions given, and show that he and they were proud of this land of ours, that a kind and merciful God had placed us in, to love and enjoy, but not abuse. I could plainly see the thousands of visitors from Tennessee, South Carolina and other States. The committee all hard at work. The stock all in fine condition, in fact every thing breathing an air of prosperity and success. The good people when the bell announcing that the colts were about ready to show that thoroughbreds were better for all purposes than scrubs, would come to the front of the stand, and calmly survey the scene, not hiding behind a tierce of tobacco or a pumpkin, thinking it sinful to see what improvement was being made in one of God's greatest gifts to man, the noble horse. I do not exactly remember one part of my dream, but think it was that I had once in my life attended an animal show to which was attached a circus—after seeing all the animals I did not feel badly disgraced, when I found myself under the same tent where the clown was chief, to many of whose laughable remarks was attached a moral. I dreamed that I could hear men denouncing agricultural fairs, on account of gentlemen who admire the horse, seeing which one of five or six young steers would come to a given point first. I did dream that an order was made in high heaven that crowns of gold be made ready, to be placed on the heads of that noble band of noble women, known in Asheville as the "Flower Mission." The angels who hover round the poor widow, and orphan children, and witnessed the work of this heavenly body I may say, flew with wings of speed to see that such work on earth, should be and of right ought to be, recorded in heaven.

I further dreamed that the Press of the city had been fully sustained and recognized as the promoter of good, and leader of the people.

I could see on its streets as an efficient police as any city can boast of. Its chief as polite as a Frenchman, a perfect Chesterfield in manners, as brave as Julius Cæsar, with a character as good as any human can enjoy.

I dreamed that blocks of brick extended North, South, East and West from the center of the city, for hundreds of yards, and architects were at work to extend the same. I could see georgeous places of worship, whose spires almost reached the heavens, built for the worship of Almighty God. Contributions to their erection being made by Saint and Sinner. I could see men of brains, filling the most noble calling of man, that of pointing poor fallen man to eternal life beyond the grave. I could see them, where poor, frail, human nature was surrendering to some vice, take the victims kindly by the hand, and speak some word that would, perhaps change his course, and lead him beside living waters. I could see them taking the poor orphan child to the nursery of the Church, the Sabbath School that they too might be taught the many promises made by our Creator. I could see angels looking down from Heaven on such works, and hear them exclaim, "really you are embassadors of Christ, for you have dried up tears of the widow you have been kind to to the orphan, you have given of your means to the poor and unfortunate. When I call you higher, a crown will be your reward, besides eternal life." Just at this time when all was really bliss, from some cause I was awakened, and how sad I was. It was but a dream. I removed the rabbit foot from my pillow, and slept quietly the remainder of the night. When I feel like again visiting dreamland, I shall resort to my friend, and should anything come of it, I will let you hear from me.

Yours, RABBIT FOOT.

P. S. I have forgotten to relate a part of my dream that I must let you hear. I dreamed there were about eight or ten croakers, grumblers and demagognes, who are always crying Tax, Tax, Tax, that died in the early part of my dream, or what transpired afterwards never would have taken place. People who expect to have a city, can never do so without cost. It takes money to build water works, have electric lights, street railways, and first-class newspapers. Atlanta would have never reached the glory she enjoys, had it not been for her paper, the *Constitution*. Support your press. Give it real aid, and the prediction of that Prince of learning and progressiveness Dr. Gatchell will be attained.

I dislike to see any of my friends dissatisfied, and do most respectfully suggest to those who are opposed to voting appropriations that will make Asheville what she will be, if aid be given, to come to the country; here you can use pine knots instead of electric lights, for the water works you can use our most excellent springs—as to sewerage we have plenty. You can also substitute copperas breeches for your cassimere, wool hats for your beavers, and the time you use in trying to write and vote your city down, you can be more profitably employed ploughing, thereby making yourself a producer, instead of a consumer. You may ask what I have to do with it? In answer I will say I have very much to do with it. If any country town is built up, I make a better market for my produce, and just at home there; are forty good reasons why a country farmer as I am should desire to see Asheville built up, but I have already trespassed too much on your kindness. I will add that croakers, grumblers, &c., &c., say Danville is a better Tobacco market than Asheville; read the report of Mr. Holmes the excellent secretary of the Asheville Tobacco Association, also the report of the Danville Association, and if there is any way in the world of satisfying you, you must surrender. Let the business men of Asheville, and the farmers of Buncombe county join hands, and we can make Asheville in ten years a place of forty thousand inhabitants, and not an acre of land in four miles of it can be bought for one hundred dollars. Let us do as Atlanta, Ga., does, when any advantageous scheme is presented, put our shoulder to the wheel, and say now my brother, shoulder to shoulder, forward, onward, upward; growlers, grumblers and anti-tax men, have never been known to build churches, school houses, railroads, hotels, water works, electric lights or anything of the sort. Let them sleep the sleep they enjoy, but let the brainy men, the public spirited, go forward, and consummate works, that will be monuments, that our childrens' children can point to with pride, and pleasure, as the works of their ancestor, not lay down on the filthy lucre and grasp it as it were life, and joy, and really could purchase Salvation in death, but use it as God intended it should be used, when he gave it to you, in making this land of his, not yours, blossom as the rose.

Yours,
RABBIT FOOT.

A young Indian at school in Pennsylvania, dying with consumption, refused to remain there, saying he would rather die trying to get back to the home of his father in Dakota than to live in Pennsylvania. He died at Chicago, en route home.

The fund for the widow of Gen'l Hancock has reached $25,565.

Handsome Shapes in Stiff and Soft Hats just received.
eod 6t H. REDWOOD & CO.

Go to Bob Jones to get Sweet Mash Corn Whiskey, made by the bare-footed girl on Bald Mountain. Call at No. 9, Pioneer Bar, 3 doors below National Bank. tf

ENGRAVING.

Mr. Burt Densien, of Bay City, Mich., with J. D. Robertson, will do all kinds of engraving, in initials, names and monograms. Bring in your work.

Respectfully,
J. D. ROBERTSON.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

BUILDERS.

Proposals for the construction of an ALMS HOUSE will be received by the Register of Deeds till Monday, March 1st, 1886. Plan and specification can be seen at his office.

By order of the Board of County Commissioners.
feb 19-d1w J. E. RANKIN, Chmn.

DR. M. H. FLETCHER,
Physician and Surgeon.
Office and residence over Weaver's shoe store.
feb 18-d1y

JUST RECEIVED,

Two car loads Portland Cement and Calcined Plaster.
fe 5 BEARDEN, RANKIN & CO.

THE HUGH JOHNSTON CORNER.

No similar occasion has ever excited so much intererst as the sale of the property known under the above name which takes place today. The time was, when it was a plain modest corner store on the courthouse square of a modest country village. The store stands, but it is the memento of a past generation. The village has grown somewhat to city dimensions and with a city's aspirations; and the once unpretentious corner now looms up to an importance once never dreamed of. What will its future be? for we know that the time has come, when the old shall pass away, and the new will come in a shape eloquent of changed tastes and habits.

We have no doubt the bidders will be many and the bidding high, for the property stands solitary and alone in its adaptation for uses, and carries with it a proportionate value.

BACK AT HIS OLD STAND.

Mr. John Straith has again taken possession of the old Buttrick buildings and shops at West End, and put up his machinery for the manufacture of brooms, brushes, &c., &c., every thing usually made in such a factory. The CITIZEN has alluded before to the very excellent quality of the goods manufactured by this house, and when they will sell them to merchants at northern wholesale prices, simply adding freight, we hope the merchants of Asheville and Western Carolina will sustain them. It is to the direct interest of our people to sustain such industries. If Mr. S. can get proper encouragement he will soon have from twelve to sixteen workmen employed, who with their families would make a good means of circulating currency among our merchants and farmers It will make from twenty-five to fifty dollars per day put in circulation by this institution alone, besides the capital invested in the enterprise. It is certainly worth fostering. We wish we had a thousand just such in Asheville to-day.

In this connection we again remind our farmers of the profit there is in the cultivation of the broom-corn. Suppose a number of them try from a-half to one acre each this year and see what there is in it. Any one desiring to do so can call on Mr. Straith at his factory on the Avenue and he will take pleasure in giving all information concerning the culture of the broom-corn. Let us diversify our industries and farming efforts. It is a way to build up a country or city.

ASHEVILLE TOBACCO MARKET.

Yesterday was rather a dull day in the tobacco world. The offerings were mostly of medium grades. Some good prices were obtained at the Banner and Farmers'. The Asheville held back for a better day.

We quote as follows:

BUNCOMBE.

Sales 4,233 lbs. All of common grades.

BANNER.

Sales 15,352 lbs. J R Randall, 5 lots, 24½, 30, 33, 9½, 22½; W R McNew, 9 lots, 9½, 17½, 8½, 28, 7½, 11¾, 8½, 14½, 10½; Ward & Rebinson, 4 lots 18, 25, 22, 9½; T W Boon, 5 lots, 17, 16, 10, 20, 8½; T S Seay, 5 lots, 32½, 16½, 9½, 13½, 3; S C Wines, 5 lots, 16, 7½, 26, 22, 11; R W Green, 4 lots, 15, 22, 17, 11; E B McCracken, 4 lots, 15½, 21, 17½, 8½.

FARMERS'.

Sales 6,148: U Bennett, Yancey, 5 lots, 13, 15, 19, 19½, 23½; C G Barrett, Buncombe, 3 lots, 15¾, 22½, 31; W W Gehagan, Madison, 4 lots, 12, 13¾, 14½, 19½; A J Massey, 3 lots, 19, 23½, 26; M B Taylor, 4 lots, 19½, 21, 28, 33.

ASHEVILLE,

While having a large stock on hand, had no sales.

CONTAGIOUS DISEASES.

A friend, in speaking of contagious diseases, calls attention to an important feature, which should be borne in mind, and we publish this for general information. Says the writer: take scarlet fever for instance. This disease is one of the most communicable of all diseases, and because it may be mild in one case, it is not safe to conclude that contact with it may not result seriously.

The disease is never so readily communicated as by a convalescent patient. When the skin is peeling off is the most dangerous time. This does not usually happen till the patient is up and about. It is now the usage in Great Britain to practically quarantine a sufferer from scarlet fever for three months after his recovery.

The same danger attends most contagious diseases.

TOBACCO FROM GRAHAM COUNTY.

Mr. W. H. Jenkins brought a lot of tobacco to the Buncombe Warehouse yesterday, the first of which we have information as having been shipped from that county. It illustrates the fact of the addition of another county to the Western tobacco belt, and also the utility of the new railroad extension, the tobacco being shipped from Jarratts, at the head of the road, up the Nantahala, 102 miles west of Asheville.

Mills, of Texas, is the fastest talker in Congress, and frequently goes on the rate of 215 words a minute for hours at a time. He is no relation to the Mills of Gods, which grind slowly.

Gen. Albert Pike, now considerably over seventy, lives quietly in Washington, somewhat infirm and occasionally suffering from gout, but his mind is still clear and his memory and appetite are good.

A receiver has been appointed to take charge of the police funds of Chattanooga by the courts. It is thought that this will result in the overthrow of the present city charter.

The new Morrison tariff reduction bill is giving but little satisfaction. Free trade journals—we beg pardon—"tariff reform" journals, like the Charleston *News & Courier*, and the Wilmington *Star* prefer no alteration of the present tariff to the passage of the latest venture of the great reformer. Mr. Morrison says his bill will reduce the tariff revenues about $20,000,000, one half of which is on sugar, one fourth on raw materials, the other fourth on other goods, thus three fourths of the reduction being upon the direct products of our own laborers, while the really protected manufacturers are but slightly touched. The American producers of lumber, and of ores and metals, of rice, of sugar, which constitute the bulk of the articles embraced in Mr. Morrison's new bill, will not consent readily to being thus discriminated against, while the very large bulk of the manufacturers which enter into daily consumption, but which have enjoyed protection to the extent of adding millions to their owners' pockets and but little to government revenues go untouched or practically so. One-half of Mr. Morrison's proposed reduction falls upon sugar. Only one eighth of the sugar consumed in the union is produced within the States, and that in the south, the remaining seven-eighths is imported, and therefore pays a direct tax to the government. The government revenue must be cut down, while the real burden inflicted by the present tariff to benefit American manufactures mostly in the North; which gives but little revenue to the government, is allowed to remain untouched. We fear the people will not realize much relief by the new bill, while some very important Southern agricultural industries will be very seriously if not fatally injured. Tariff reform and equalization is needed, for, first, because it is right that it should be done as a matter of principle and justice; second, to induce more revenue by lowering duties on imports and at the same time reduce taxation by way of excessive bounties to home manufacturers; but Mr. Morrison's latest effort is too one-sided, and while it may give some relief to an over burdened treasury fails essentially to give relief to our own tax payers by reducing bounties alluded to, permitted under the present law

We have seen what Mr. Morrison can do, after two laborious efforts; suppose our friend Mr. Randall make one honest, square effort at the thing, and let us see what he can do towards honest, real reform. We believe he can do much better, with all the lights, and Mr. Morrison's lamentable failures, before him.

MARRIED.

In Charlotte, on Wednesday evening, at the Episcopal Church, Rev. Joseph B. Cheshire officiating, Mr. A. E. Rankin, formery of Charlotte now of Hartford, Conn., and Miss Agnes, daughter of Mr. John Wilkes of Charlotte. The Charlotte *Observer* says:

"The very general popularity of the bride and groom made it an occasion of more than ordinary interest, and though admission to the church was by card at the door, the edifice was filled to its utmost capacity, for perhaps half an hour before the time set for the arrival of the bridal party. The interior of the church had been handsomely decorated for the festive occasion, the altar being decked with sprays of evergreen on a white background, and festoons of evergreens depending in graceful curves from the ceiling. Directly over the altar depended a floral basket, exquisitely wrought and under which the contracting parties took their stand.

At the conclusion of the service at the church, the bridal party, with a few friends, repaired to the hospitable residence of the bride's father, Capt. John Wilkes, where a reception was held. This evening the doors of the Wilkes' mansion will be again thrown open to the friends of the newly wedded, and to-morrow evening Mr. Rankin and his lovely bride will depart for their future home in Hartfort, Connecticut.

Mrs. Rankin has many very warm friends in Asheville, who unite with her Charlotte friends in sincere congratulations and best wishes for her and her most fortunate husband.

Gen. Logan's note paper bears the design of a calumet across an Indian war bonnet.

Mr. Tilden not only defies time and disease, but gains twenty pounds in one winter.

Edwid Booth and Mr. Blaine are both getting fat.

[For the Asheville CITIZEN.

A GOOD MAN GONE.

Died on the 8th February, 1886, at the residence of R. V. McElroy, Esq., in Graham county, Gen. J. W. McElroy, aged 78. Gen. McElroy had not been among us long, but all who knew him only knew him to love and respect him. I had the pleasure of his acquaintance; and always found him affable and kind and generous to a fault. He took a deep interest in the prosperity of this his adopted county. His death was rather sudden. He was sick but a few days, and his friends were hardly warned of his sickness until they were shocked with the news of his death, but all join in the sentiment—*a good man is gone.* He was asked by our Methodist preacher, Rev. J. A. Wiggins, just a few hours before his final end, if he feared to die, to which he promptly answered—"I do not". Therefore he was ready to go, and feared not to pass through the dark and troubled waters of death. He died peacefully and without a struggle. While we mourn his loss, Heaven rejoices at his gain. Peace to his ashes. N. G. PHILLIPS.

Feb. 10th, 1886.

Yancey papers please copy.

Interesting Experiences.

Hiram Cameron, Furniture Dealer of Columbus, Ga., tells his experience, thus: "For three years have tried every remedy on the market for Stomach and Kidney Disorders, but got no relief, until I used Electric Bitters. Took five bottles and am now cured, and think Electric Bitters the Best Blood Purifier in the world."—Major A. B. Reed, of West Liberty, Ky., used Electric Bitters for an old standing Kidney affection and says: "Nothing has ever done me so much good as Electric Bitters." Sold at fifty cents bottle by all druggists.

Gibson's celebrated XX, XXX XXXX whisky kept at Hampton & Featherstone's.

Cashmeres in all grades and all colors and black, at WHITLOCK'S.

THE GRAPE CURE.

SAL-MUSCATELLE
IN AMERICA
Without the Expense of an European Journey!

The crystallized salts, as obtained in a pure state from grapes and choice fruit, in a portable, palatable simple form, are presented to the public of America as the grandest resolvent of impure blood, corrector of the liver and regulator of the bowels—a natural promoter of

HEALTH AND LONGEVITY.

Eminent physicians claim this achievement as new era in the allied science of medicine, as it furnishes the blood with its natural salines than are lost or eliminated every day.

SAL-MUSCATELLE
A POSITIVE, NATURAL

Sick Headache and Dyspepsia Cure.

Sal Muscatelle is Nature's own product. It supplies to the system the want of sound ripe grapes and fruit: it is the simplest and best preventive and cure for functional derangements of the liver and its kindred ailments; prevents the absorption of malarial diseases—fevers of all kinds; counteracts the effects of bad air, poor drainage and impure water a powerful oxydizer of the blood; a natural specific for all skin eruptions, sick headaches biliousness, nervousness, mental depression, and will remove the effects of accidental indigestion from excessive eating and drinking. Have it in your homes and on your travels. It is a specific for the fagged, weary or worn out.

Prepared by the
LONDON SAL-MUSCATELLE CO.
LONDON, ENGLAND.

Beware of imitations. The genuine in "blue wrappers only."

Send for circulars to G. EVANOVITCH General American Manager. P. O. Box 1978, New York City.

Mention this paper.

VALUABLE

CITY PROPERTY FOR SALE.

FINEST IN ASHEVILLE!

ON SATURDAY, FEB. 20, '86,

The undersigned will offer for sale, on the premises that very valuable property, corner Patton avenue and Court Square, in the city of Asheville, known as the

HUGH JOHNSTON CORNER.

There are sixty-two feet fronting in the Square, and runs back one hundred and twenty feet down Patton avenue. There is a frame dwelling on stone, on this lot.

There will also be sold at the same time and place, a vacant store lot, fronting on Patton avenue, immediately adjoining the above lot.

Also the the two new brick stores adjoining the vacant lot above described, fronting on Patton avenue, now occupied by Penley and Son, and W. B. Williamson and Co., respectively. All the property of the late Hugh Johnston.

Terms, cash.

This is now the most valuable property in Asheville for business purposes. Call and examine it.

R. B. JOHNSTON,
B. G. GUDGER,
Executors Hugh Johnston, dec'd
awtds