

DAILY EDITION.
Farmer, Stone & Cameron,
EDITORS AND PROPRIETORS.
ALL THE NEWS
1 Year, \$2.00
6 Mos., 1.50
3 Mos., 1.00
Weekly, 6 Mos., 1.00
6 Mos., 1.00
ADVERTISING RATES LOW.

POWELL & SNIDER'S COLUMN

THE Wonders of Science

As applied to modern food products are somewhat startling though we need not fear the final result if we will unite in trying to stop the wholesale adulteration that is being practiced in the manufacture of cheap goods.

Allow us to offer a few suggestions in regard to purchasing food products and the tests for adulteration in same.

We can only mention a few in this short space and will begin with

COFFEE.

As very few of our friends buy ground coffee it is hardly necessary to give the adulterations practiced by cheap dealers by using chicory, beans, peas, carrots, etc., all of which may be detected by stirring in clear water, the greasy nature of the coffee causing it to float on top while the adulterating materials will sink and rapidly discolor the water.

Always buy whole grain coffee—choosing large light uniform grains for a mild drink and dark green for strong. Avoid bright colored coffees.

WE DO NOT SELL GROUND COFFEES AND OUR STOCK OF WHOLE BEAN COFFEES IS ABSOLUTELY PURE AND OF THE BEST GRADES TO BE HAD.

TEA.

This is extensively adulterated both in China and this country by the means of exhausted tea leaves and leaves of other trees. Mineral matters are also used for coloring or facing teas; clay sand etc. are extensively used. The tests for these are by infusion; this is poured off the leaves and examined for color, taste and odor, all of which are easily detected.

Our teas are bought from the best tea importers in this country and we can furnish testimonials from the best judges in this section as to their purity.

FLOUR.

Flour is now being adulterated with plaster, potato starch etc., all of which can be detected by the use of the microscope. Old fashioned as it may be we still prefer flour made from wheat.

WE SELL FLOUR IN ORIGINAL PACKAGES AS PUT UP AT THE MILLS AND HAVE THE GUARANTEE THAT THEY ARE MADE FROM WHEAT.

GROUND SPICES

Should be closely examined with the microscope.

PEPPER GINGER. CLOVES, CINNAMON

etc. are largely adulterated with gypsum, buckwheat husks, starch, sawdust, meal, ground rice and brick dust, all of which can be easily detected by the use of the microscope.

We sell the best ground spices to be had in New York.

Baking Powders

are adulterated with flour and terra alba.

We are agents for Prof. Horsford's bread powders which are guaranteed to be absolutely pure.

We will have more to say on this subject in another article and in the meantime would like our friends and customers to call and examine our stock and we will take pleasure at all times in pointing you both as to quality and price.

Our aim is to sell absolutely pure goods at a fair profit, and will always try and give you the worth of your money. Our goods are open for inspection as to quality and price.

POWELL & SNIDER.

The Asheville Citizen.

VOL. II.—NO. 33.

ASHEVILLE, N. C., FRIDAY MORNING, MAY 21, 1886.

PRICE: 5 CENTS

CITIZEN JOB OFFICE,
WEST SIDE PUBLIC SQUARE.
BILL HEADS,
LETTER HEADS,
POSTERS,
BLANKS, &c
And Job Work of all kinds done with promptness and at low prices.

DAILY EDITION.

THE DAILY CITIZEN

Will be published every Morning (except Monday) at the following rates—
One Year, \$2.00
Six Months, 1.50
Three Months, 1.00
One Month, .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's Office.

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

An excellent stock of Clothing, Hats, Shoes, Dry Goods, Fancy Goods, Carpets, &c., at low prices.
H. REDWOOD & CO.

Arrival and Departure of the Trains.
SALISBURY—Mail train arrives 6:14 P. M.
Waynesville—Arrives 7:25 A. M.
Waynesville—Departs 10:01 A. M.
Waynesville—Arrives 4:39 P. M.
The Waynesville train reaches that point at 12:19; returning, leaves Waynesville at 2:25.

Judges of good Lager Beer should try the "Cincinnati Nonpareil" at the Bazaar.

Rainfall Tuesday and Wednesday 2.53 inches.

Senator Vance arrived here last evening. We have not had the pleasure yet of seeing him.

Yesterday the clouds broke, though it did not become wholly clear. It was a fine pleasant day nevertheless.

Mr. A. J. Lyman who has been invalided recently is sufficiently recovered to be at his post of duty again.

The work of properly covering the Battery Porter grounds has been commenced, and by the time of the opening of the hotel the system will be completed. Under the appropriation voted Tuesday the whole town will soon be placed under a thorough system of sewerage, the survey for the same having already been made.

The Charlotte Observer says: The Observer yesterday had a call from Dr. H. T. Gatchell, of Asheville, who is author of a report on the climate of Western North Carolina, recently submitted to a convention of Northern Settlers assembled at Asheville, and unanimously adopted. The report which has been copy-righted, shows that Western North Carolina for a good climate is not excelled in the world, and as Charlotte is part of Western North Carolina, we heartily agree with the report.

CHALLENGE ACCEPTED.

The following was handed in on Wednesday evening but was accidentally overlooked. We hasten to correct our oversight:

"We hereby accept the challenge of the Beaver Dam B. B. Club to play a match on their grounds on the day named in their challenge, the 28th day of May.
ASHEVILLE B. B. CLUB."
May 19, 1886.

M. D. COOPER AND CO.

Are in the successful management of the Livery Stable in the rear of the Post office, one of the oldest locations for the livery business in the city, dating back to the times when the old "Buck Tavern" was in its glory. As kept now we can commend it to the consideration of the pleasure seeking or travelling public. Mr. Cooper himself knows all about horses, and is a safe and capital driver, as we know from experience; though his position in the business may not call his skill into play in that line. It is patronage the firm is after, and it deserves it.

THE SYLVIA JOURNAL.

The first number of Gen. E. R. Hampton's new paper, escaped our notice; and we felt a little chagrined at the idea that our old friend had passed us by in making up his exchange list. The second number came to hand last night; and now we learn that the first did also, but it was taken off before we saw it. General Hampton goes in with great energy to carry out the objects of his publication which are largely to make Sylvia known to the world. We spent two days there last year, and can vouch for the eligibility of the site and its beauty of location, and we hope and believe that in most particulars it will realize the expectations of the founder of the town.

Elsewhere we give some items taken from the Journal.

SPECIALTIES.

New square shape Extra Heavy Cup and Saucer—Porcelain, neat and durable. Extra Heavy Plates—Porcelain, new shape. A full line of ware for Hotels and Boarding Houses. Golds from \$2.00 to \$1.50 per dozen. Large all glass stand lamps complete at \$4.50 per dozen. Library Lamps, Cutlery, Best Plated Knives, Forks and Spoons. We don't sell at cost, but are selling as close as we can. A new lot of French China and Fancy Goods just in, at
may 6 if
opposite Eagle Hotel.

Ziegler's and Banister's Fine Shoes, also the celebrated "250" and "290" Shoes.
H. REDWOOD & CO.

New Goods arriving daily this week, at
at Warrlock's.

Dr. Henry Boynton, of Vermont, leaves for home to-day after a sojourn of about four months in this section. He leaves with the sincere good will and good wishes of many friends he has made here. He has made a thorough study of Western North Carolina, for which his intelligence and close observation gave him perfect aptitude. He has also made a study of the characteristics of the Southern people; and with his well balanced judgment can speak of us impartially and with a friendly spirit; though the same judicious temper may authorize him to speak truth, whole some, but not palatable. But he certainly will not malign or misrepresent us.

We wish him a warm welcome at his home, and will be ready to give him one here whenever it pleases him to return among us.

Dr. Boynton will be accompanied on his homeward trip by Mr. Cushing of Boston, who has also been here on a short visit to Asheville.

DEATH OF MRS. DR. JAMES WEST. The many friends of this lady will be lament to learn of her death, which occurred in this city on Wednesday afternoon. Her illness was a brief one. Her health, though delicate, had been relatively good until Sunday morning, when she was taken suddenly ill with an affection in the nature of heart disease, which baffled all remedy.

Mrs. West was from Savannah, Ga., but had been here about six months, living with her children. She was the mother of Mr. Frank West and Mrs. Rogers, and aunt of Mr. W. W. West, all now residents of this city.

Her remains were taken to Savannah for interment.

PROF. W. N. GEDDES of Williamsport, Pa., is on a visit to Asheville, his third we believe, in as many successive years. He is a gentleman of fine culture and wide and intelligent observation, and his views on the climate and general attractiveness are valuable. Of course, they are highly favorable. We are pleased to refer to him as affording another illustration of what we have referred to before—Asheville is practically unknown abroad. "You are going to Asheville," he is asked; "Where is Asheville? What is Asheville? What is there to attract people there?" He tells them it is a place in the mountains. Then if in the South, it must be too hot in the summer time for a Northern man. If he proposes to come in the mountains, it is too cold. In vain do we tell each other here at home that both of these are mistakes. "In rain we tell them that our summers are cooler than those of New England or the north-west, and that the winters are warmer, and that there are no deep or continuous snows."

We don't correct mistakes in a way to make them effective. We don't advertise in the proper way. We must spread broad cast over the land by the ten thousand, by the hundred thousand, information of climate, capabilities, accessibilities, &c., &c.

Another article in this issue bears upon this question. Let it be read by our people.

SYLVIA ITEMS, FROM THE JOURNAL.

Mr. John N. McComb, Jr., of Branchport, New York, has recently purchased another large body of land on Dick's Creek from Messrs. Dills, Cook and Coghill. He is now the owner of almost the entire East Dick's Creek Valley where he contemplates making a stock farm and perhaps other valuable improvements in the not distant future. Mr. McComb is a gentleman of fine cultivation and popular manners, and we look forward to his settlement permanently in our midst with anticipations of pleasure and profit to the community.

The fine walnut tree from the place of W. A. Bunn, Esq., on Cane Fork shipped last autumn, sold for five hundred and seventy-five dollars delivered on board the cars at this place, so we are informed by Mr. Jarrett, the shipper.

Sylvia wants a good brick maker to come here and go into business. There is immediately demand for at least 100,000 good brick and he who takes time by the forelock has a good opening for business ahead of him.

Scott's Creek at Sylvia is a very beautiful stream and affords water power sufficient to run a great deal of machinery. We hope soon to see it pass in the hands of some capitalist who has means sufficient to convert its latent power into an avenue of wealth that will be a source of profit to the people of our whole county.

What Can Be Done.

By trying again and keeping up courage many things seemingly impossible may be attained. Hundreds of hopeless cases of Kidney and Liver complaint have been cured by Electric Bitters, after everything else had been tried in vain. So, don't think there is no cure for you, but try Electric Bitters. There is no medicine so safe, so pure, and so perfect as a Blood Purifier. Electric Bitters will cure Dyspepsia, Diabetes and all Diseases of the Kidneys. Incurable in affections of Stomach and Liver, and overcome all urinary difficulties. Large bottles only 50 cents at H. H. Lyman drug store.

Decline to Work.

S. B. West & Co. declining to manufacture tobacco for the present, offer their machinery for sale.

Sawyer has just received the prize line of best Lanes ever seen in the city. His stock of White Goods is full up—these goods will be sold at bottom prices.

A FEW PRACTICAL WORDS TO THE PEOPLE OF ASHEVILLE.

Editors Citizen.—In view of the recent decisions of our citizens to have water works and to improve our streets, it becomes doubly important to us all to have a large increase of visitors during the coming season, and especially from that portion of our country from which we may secure permanent residents; namely the North and West.

From the North and West, because there are more people in those parts of our country, who from considerations of health and climate would be likely to come to this place if they were made sufficiently acquainted with the inducements which it holds forth for them.

Nine-tenths of those in the North and West who are in the habit of going every summer to some place of resort for health or recreation have no knowledge whatever of Asheville, or Western North Carolina, except their names. This may sound a little strange to us here in Asheville, where we are wont to imagine because we are filled with visitors every summer, from almost every town in the South, and a few from different parts of the North and West, that Asheville is as well known throughout the whole country as Saratoga or Newport, Long Branch or Greenbrier White Sulphur in Virginia, the Adirondacks, White Sulphur or Niagara. This may be true in regard to the South, but not in regard to the North and West, for as already stated not one in ten of those in the sections who are accustomed every summer to go to places of resort has any knowledge of Asheville and Western North Carolina more than that of any other town or district of the same size in the whole country.

The best way to remove this ignorance is to throw in the way of such parties not a single advertisement, such as might be presented in a newspaper, because such an advertisement for the necessity of the case must be brief, vague and unsatisfactory, but such a detailed account of particulars as can be furnished only in a regular descriptive pamphlet. Every one who takes the pains to observe how others are influenced in regard to places of resort, as well as many of those who judge from their own experience in such matters, knows that multi-tudes are influenced in their choice of summer excursions to either health or pleasure, solely by such detailed descriptions, setting forth the attractions of the place, for which public patronage is solicited. The proof of this last statement is carried out in the great number of such descriptive pamphlets sold every summer by rail roads and steamboat lines throughout the North and West, which are forced into the hands of the people and awaken in them a desire to visit places of which they had never before heard.

These pamphlets are found in the leading hotels and rail road ticket offices of all the large towns and cities in the North and West, and many of the Southern places of resort fail to secure this class of visitors because their claims are not presented by such descriptive pamphlets. One of the leading Southern places of resort coming within this category is Western North Carolina with its central station at Asheville. Now, it is manifest, if all the foregoing considerations have any force, which no one who weighs the matter deliberately and carefully can doubt in the least, that such descriptive pamphlets largely distributed and read in the leading cities and towns of the North and West in the way indicated above would secure a very considerable number of visitors who would otherwise seek some other resort.

HARL LUCK.

ELECTION OF BISHOPS.

The Methodist General Conference concluded one of its most important labors on Wednesday, by the election of the following distinguished men as Bishops:

Rev. Dr. William Wallace Duncan, of North Carolina.
Rev. Dr. Charles B. Galloway, of Mississippi.
Rev. Dr. Eugene Russell Hendrix, of Missouri.
Rev. Dr. Joseph Stanton Key, of Georgia.

On visiting Mr. Roger Davis' studio (which he prefers to call his den) we found our artist friend busily engaged upon illustrations for the "Standard Guide Book" of Asheville and vicinity, which will soon make its appearance. This work promises to be one of extraordinary merit. The projectors of this enterprise have not with great and substantial encouragement from our business men and they feel that this forthcoming work will be one of which Asheville may feel justly proud.

There was no connection yesterday at Salisbury, so that last evening we had no mails beyond that point; and more yesterday, from the Tennessee line; therefore we are without any late news.

ASHEVILLE TOBACCO MARKET.

Sales were somewhat small yesterday, owing to the influence of preceding day's weather. The spirit of the market was good, and prices were stiff. We obtained no reports owing to engagements which kept us in doors.

A Popular Summer Resort.

Less Springs, Grainger County, E. Tenn. (near Knoxville), is well patronized on account of the great and extensive variety of its natural mineral waters—White Sulphur, Black Sulphur and Chalybeate. Its mountain scenery is grand, and it is a remarkably beautiful, cool and healthy place. Season opens 15th of May of each year. Send for descriptive circular to the proprietor, Mr. M. J. Hughes.

My \$21 m.

In clothing for men are shown Suits from \$5 to \$26, embracing Suits, Outfittings and Trunks, at \$6.00; they are all well made, and very attractive. From \$12 to \$20; the line is very attractive. An excellent line of Shirts, Drawers, Socks, Collars and Cuffs, Half Hose, Handkerchiefs, &c.
H. REDWOOD & CO.

New lot of White Goods, Embroideries and Laces to match, at Warrlock's.

THE ACADIAN WILD MAN.

A Faithless Woman's Work—Thirty Years of Silence.

Down in the rich alluvial delta of Louisiana there winds to the sea a slow brown bayou called the Terrebonne, from the fertility of the black loamy land through which it flows. Big sugar plantations lie along its course, but near the mouth are the homes of many Acadians, for this was one of the streams along which they settled in Louisiana.

They cultivate little rice farms and orange groves, and live in the summer upon their fishing, and produce of their gardens in winter—upon the game that abounds in the marshes. Since their exile they, like the Bourbons, have forgotten nothing and learned nothing. Their language, customs and manners are identically the same as the day when

In among these thriving little farms is a large tract of land, a melancholy, weedy waste. Great forest trees have grown up in the midst of what were fair fields that waved with golden rice. Fences and boundaries long ago rotted away. The ditches were choked with grass and young willows grew along their line.

The whole is matted with the tangled growth of the lavish vegetation brought up from this fertile soil by the tropical suns and wild rains. Sometimes a bent figure skulking away from the door of a ruined cottage whose chimneys have fallen in, whose roof is a green pulpy mass of lichen, and whose walls totter forward to a fall. The neighbors will explain that it is only Allandin, the wild man.

If you will lie and wait about this hour of the day, concealed in the underbrush, you may catch a closer glimpse of him. He looks seventy, but is not really so old. His once tall form is bent, and he walks with the creeping movements of an animal. Long gray hair hangs in filthy matted locks to his waist and mingles with his great sweeping beard. Two large dark eyes gaze out from a wrinkled, pallid face through the rough hair, with a glare like a cat. His hands are like tough knotted claws, and his whole body has a growth of coarse hair upon it. His only covering is a pair of brown blankets, through which a hole has been torn to admit his head, and he creeps silently away every night into the forest swamps. This is the story the neighbors tell.

Thirty years ago there was no more prosperous farm in the parish than that of Etienne Allandin, and no more respected than his rich young owner. He was alone in the world with the exception of some distant cousins, but his friends were many, and he was betrothed to a pretty young girl who was to marry him in the next March.

His face was plain, except for his splendid dark eyes, but he had a warm, gentle heart, and was a fine party, so that he would not have asked any parent around for twenty miles for their daughter in vain. According to old Acadian usage he built a new house that winter, spending loving care upon the nest that was to hold his little mate.

The wedding day approached. The happy bridegroom made ready the marriage corbeille as was usual. Only his gifts were the most splendid ever seen in that simple neighborhood. The wedding gown was of real white silk, the veil, wreath of wax orange flowers, with the white shoes and gloves had come all the way from New Orleans.

He rose early that March morning and arrayed himself carefully in his black, shiny clothes, casting tender, amused glances at the little feminine garments lying on that pride of every Acadian woman's heart, a plump strong bed with ruffled pillows. He was making up a parcel of these garments ready to be carried to the bride when an embarrassed and sympathetic delegation came to inform him that the bride had disappeared.

She had eloped with a handsome young good-for-naught who had been refused by her parents, and had left not a word for her betrothed. Allandin stood like a man stunned; then he turned every one out, shut himself in with his ruined happiness.

Soon the neighbors whispered that the new home was empty and Allandin had gone away to the swamp. From that day he never spoke to any human being. All day the man hid in his house, and with nightfall went to the forest and like a wild beast sought his food. Crawfish, lizards, field mice and birds, eaten raw, were his sustenance. His hair and beard grew long and tangled, his clothes fell in pieces, and a blanket became his only garb. In all these thirty years he has never spoken and now he knows no human language.

WANTED TO BUY. Old rails, of some quantity, for which I will pay \$2.00 per cord. Apply at T. J. Vandegier's drug store, North end of Charlotte street.
may 20-dawson J. W. C. DEAKE.

WANTED. By a young man, to rent from three to five acres of ground and the requisite improvements, for this year's crop. Every willing to go to work; every guarantee given of good faith of party waiting. Write or call on CITIZEN office, giving particulars, price, &c.
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DISTANT THUNDER.

The Danville Daily Register of the 19th contains the following which we give as an item of news in connection with incidents recently of great interest here:

The arrival in the city yesterday of Mr. Richmond Pearson and his friend Mr. J. R. Hamilton, of North Carolina, created some little excitement among people who chanced to know that these gentlemen had figured lately in an affair of honor in which Mr. Pearson and Gen. Johnstone Jones were principals. The public mind was already agitated about the Martinsville tragedy and it was believed that Mr. Pearson had come to town for blood.

The excitement did not manifest itself perceptibly until about half past eight last night when the gentlemen took a hack and drove over to Dundee. At this juncture citizens exchanged whispers of duels and scalps and it was finally believed that Messrs. Pearson and Hamilton would soon return bringing bloody scalps with them.

Under such a state of things, the public aforesaid was somewhat chagrined when the carriage returned bringing scalps indeed, but on the heads of two handsome gentlemen who were friends of Messrs. Pearson and Hamilton. A reporter sought an interview with Mr. Hamilton and one of the handsome and amiable gentlemen above named, and at this writing, 12:30 a. m., tells the readers of The Register that there was no duel, and he goes to his couch under the full conviction that Mr. Pearson, Mr. Hamilton, and the handsome and amiable gentlemen aforesaid, will continue to dwell together in unity, at least for the present.

ACCIDENT AND DETENTION.

The mail train on the Faint Rock branch going West Wednesday evening jumped the track this side of Alexanders. No one was hurt, and no material damage was done. The sides of all the coaches and cars, thrown against the rocks, were roughly scratched and defaced, but the frame work was not broken, and no one was hurt. The train was detained, and did not go through to Knoxville; so we had no mail from that quarter yesterday.

Liver Pills.

Use Dr. Gunn's Liver Pills for Sallow complexion, Pimples on the Face and Biliousness. Never sickens or gripes. Only one for a dose. Samples free at H. H. Lyman.

ANCIENT HISTORY.

In the old times Achilles, the leader of the Greeks, chased Hector, the champion of the Trojans, several times around the city of Ilium and finally killed him. This would look as if Hector lacked backbone, but in truth, such was not the case; he wasn't well. For unfortunately he had lost his bottle of Dr. Hart's Great Relief. If this sad occurrence had not happened, the issue would have been different.

Moral—Never be without Hart's Relief.

Another invoice of those 49c. Shirts, all sizes. Call early before all are gone, at WHITLOCK'S.

Splendid Gause Shirt for 25 cents, at Whitlock's.

For late styles and excellent value in Carpets, Mattings, Rugs, &c., go to the One Price Store.
H. REDWOOD & CO.

NEW STORE.

ever seen in Asheville. The same will arrive in about

Ten Days.

New goods received every week. \$5,000 worth of CLOTHING, and \$2,000 worth of DRY GOODS received last week.

CRINKLED SUNDRECHERS.

4 in hand Cravats, dude ties—Ginghams, Lawns, White goods, Boggy Robes, Waikiki-hat Shoes, Straw Hats Clothing.

BRADEN, RANKIN & CO.

FOR RENT.

HOUSE on South end of Bailey street, Ten Dollars per month. Possession given at once.
may 14-dawson WALTER B. GUY.