DAILY EDITION.

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EDITORS AND PROPRIETORS.

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WEEKLY	1 Year	1.50
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The Asheville Citizen.

VOL III.—NO 12. ASHEVILLE N.C WEDNESDAY MORNING. APRIL 27 1887. PRICE 5 CENTS

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BLANKS, &c

And Job Work of all kinds done with promptness and at low prices.

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Cyrene Commandery, No. 8.—J. A. Porter Eminent Commander; Jordan Stone, Secretary. Meets first Wednesday night in each month.

Asheville Chapter, R. A. M.—G. H. Bell, High Priest; S. Hammershlag, Secretary. Meets the second Wednesday night in each month.

Mt. Hermon Lodge, No. 118, *A. F. & A. M.*—H. C. Fagg Worshipful Master; Fred. L. Jacobs Secretary. Meets the first Friday night in each month.

Shamrock Lodge, K. of H., No. 646.—E. Levy, Dictator; Jordan Stone, Secretary. Meets the first and third Monday nights in each month.

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The Asheville Public Library, over Mr. Kepler's Store, opposite Eagle Hotel, and next door to The Bank of Asheville, is open to visitors from 10 a. m. to 1 p. m. and from 4:30 to 6:30 p. m.

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Absolutely Pure.

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ASHEVILLE, N. C.

We use in the treatment of Chron Diseases,

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and Medicated Vapor by direct inhalation. Those who suffer from diseases of the Respiratory Organs—such as Consumption, Catarrh, Bronchitis, Asthma, Chronic Sore Throat, Loss of Voice, etc., and who have failed to be cured by the ordinary treatment of Cod Liver Oil, Hypophosphites, Pocket Inhalers, and the like, may be permanently cured by our new treatment; since we have cured and are curing cases which had resisted all other means and which had been pronounced incurable by the best physicians.

The Compound Oxygen Treatment is not only valuable in diseases of the respiratory tract, but is working prompt and permanent cures in all diseases depending upon an impoverished or impure condition of the blood, such as Debility, Epilepsy, Rheumatism, Chorea, Neuralgia Paralysis, Diabetes, Bright's Disease, Anæmia, Scrofula, and all Diseases of the Skin.

The Only Treatment

which will permanently cure NASAL CATARRH The only Specific for Asthma!

The treatment is pleasant to take, and cannot aggravate any case however delicate and sensitive.

Special attention paid to diseases of the Rectum, such as Piles, Fissure, Fistula, Prolapsus, etc.

A NEW TREATMENT,

Almost painless and generally successful. No loss of time from business or pleasure during treatment.

For those who cannot come to our office, and who need the Compound Oxygen, we have a Home Treatment, which in many cases is as valuable as the Office Treatment. We will send the apparatus and chemicals to last two months for $12.00

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Write for Illustrated Pamphlet, which will be mailed free, in regard to treatment. Address

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Eagle Hotel, Room 43.

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Ask your retailer for the James Means' $3 Shoe. Caution! Some dealers recommend inferior goods in order to make a larger profit. This is the original $3 Shoe. Beware of imitations which acknowledge their own inferiority by attempting to build upon the reputation of the original.
None Genuine unless bearing this Stamp,

JAMES MEANS' $3 SHOE.

For Gentlemen,

Made in Button, Congress and Lace. *Best Calf Skin.* Unexcelled in *Durability, Comfort & Appearance.* A postal card sent to us will bring you information how to get this Shoe in any State or Territory.

J. Means & Co
41 Lincoln St, Boston, Mass.

Our celebrated factory produces a larger quantity of Shoes of this grade than any other factory in the world. Thousands who wear them will tell you the reason if you ask them. JAMES MEANS' $3 SHOE for Boys is unapproached in Durability.

Full lines of the above shoes for sale in Asheville by

S. HAMMERSHLAG

eb27-d&w8m

FOR RENT.

An Elegant House, 10 rooms. Don't apply unless you are able to pay the rent.

ap 2 dtf WATSON & WEST.

DAILY EDITION.

THE DAILY CITIZEN

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

One Year,	$6 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.

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 Passenger Trains.

SALISBURY—Arrives 9:30 p. m. and departs 6:40 p m.

Tennessee—Arrives 10:40 a. m. and departs 10:55 a m.

WAYNESVILLE—Arrives 5:00 p m. and departs 8:00 a. m.

SPARTANBURG—Leave Asheville 7:00 a m; arrive at Hendersonville 8:15 a m; at Spartanburg 11:40 a m.

Leave Spartanburg 4:00 p m; arrive at Hendersonville 7:10 p m; at Asheville 8:15 p m.

☞ INTERESTING READING MATTER ON FOURTH PAGE.

R. R. Jones, at the Pioneer No. 23 South Main street, opened the season for Mixed Drinks on the 15th of April, and will continue to serve them through the season. Milk Punches, Big Yellow, Whiskey Punches, Sangarees, and other mixed drinks called for, delivered free of charge, anywhere within the fire limits of the city.

The new Chedester building opposite the Grand Central is being put upon a firm foundation.

The foundation of the Graham cotton factory, West Asheville, is rapidly being laid.

Our real estate dealers seem to be usily engaged all the time. They have become to be an institution in Asheville.

There are more than a hundred guests at the Hot Springs Hotel, which was opened on the 7th inst.

Dr. B. H. Douglas has returned to the city, and will be found at his dental rooms every day this week save Friday.

Messrs. Buttrick Cole are erecting a brick foundry building, for their own use, immediately in the rear of the Buttrick shops.

Yesterday was another of those lovely days with which we have been blessed lately. All vegetation is coming out rapidly.

Asheville has a Queen as well as Great Britain. Come to think of it, we are "a bigger man" than Old Man Britain anyway.

A Raleigh man says that he has been button-holed so much by Aldermanic candidates that his button-holes were completely worn out.

On and after the first of May Dr. Reeves' dental office will be found in the new Connally building, Patton Avenue, over Redwood's store.

Redwood & Co.'s front windows have been beautifully decorated with both fancy and substantial goods, and are well calculated to attract the attention of the passer by.

Dr. T. C. Smith, one of Charlotte's most progressive and respected citizens, is in the city, doing some useful looking around. We sincerely trust our friend may be entirely pleased.

The voting population of Hot Springs is about 240. Major Hill is at present the Mayor, and is a candidate for re-election on Monday next.

The Young Ladies' Aid Society will give a "Dime Sociable" at the Carolina House on Thursday Evening, April 28th. Doors open at 8 o'clock.

Mr. H.H. Lyons has returned home after a month's absence in Columbia, S. C. He has recovered to some extent from a severe illness he has encountered since his absence.

We are going to have gas works now right away. Let all who wish to take good gas prepare to do so now. And all ought to take it. It will be as cheap as oil, and better and safer.

Work on the gas plant for Asheville begins to-day, and our little city will soon have in operation the incandescent and the gas lights in addition to the arc electric now in use which will make Asheville one of the best lighted cities in the South.

Handsome cards are out for the new Asheville White Sulphur Springs Hotel, five miles west of Asheville, rapidly nearing completion. Mr. Carter will have a very handsome, and we are sure a very popular resort ready for the public by summer, Hot Sulphur baths will both be a specialty and a luxury.

A LITTLE IRREGULAR.

But not enough to be noticed and perfectly sound, 200 sets Parisian Porcelain Plates 55c set. Hand Teas 55c. *Best* triple plate knives 1.85 set. Spoons and forks low in proportion. These are the bargains of the season (while the goods last.) Always the very lowest prices on Glassware, Lamps and Crockery. Law's Silver and China Hall, South Main Street.

All colors Sural Silk, Satins, Velvets and Plushes, just in, at WHITLOCK'S.

The "Pinafore Steam" is one of the ways oysters are served at Turner's.

A HANDSOME ENTRTAINMENT.

The Asheville Thespian Club last night gave a handsome supper to the lady members of the Club at Turner's, with Big Tom Wilson as a special guest. It is needless to say that the supper was in all respects elegant, as Turner can give no other kind. The following was the *menu* for the occasion:

Chicken Soup.
Lettuce, cream dressing, Chicken Salad.
Tenderloin Steak with Mushrooms.
Smoked Tongue. Chicken Pratties a la Thespian
Roast Turkey, Cranberry Sauce,
Calf Liver, Cream Gravy.
Rum Omelette, a la Black Mountain.
Stewed Tomatoes, French Fried Potatoes,
Orange Ice. Fruit Crackers.
Coffee. Chocolate.

HOMER L. FERGUSON WINS THE PRIZE.

At the examination for naval cadetship held at the Asheville Military Academy last Saturday Master Homer L. Ferguson, son of W. B. Ferguson, Esq., of Waynesville, attained the highest grade, and will be recommended for the position by Hon. Thomas D. Johnston. Capt. William Pinkney Mason of the Military Academy assisted by Rev. D. Atkins, President of Weaverville College, conducted the examination. Capt. Mason was educated at the Naval Academy, and knowing what would be required put the young gentlemen through a very rigid examination, all stood well, and hence the success of our young friend is the more creditable to him and his own instructors by whom he has been trained and educated. We congratulate Homer, and hope he may become a Commodore or Admiral yet.

A RUNAWAY RESULTING IN SEVERAL NARROW ESCAPES.

Yesterday morning a horse attached to a buggy was coming out of the yard of the Dr. Chapman place, on Haywood street, Mrs. V. S. Chapman being in the buggy with the driver. Just as the horse was coming into the street he became frightened at a boy passing with a basket of empty bottles, and giving a sudden plunge to the right threw the wheels on an embankment, upsetting the buggy and throwing Mrs Chapman into the street on her head, inflicting some painful though not severe injuries. The horse broke loose from the buggy with a portion of the shafts attached to the harness, and plunged down Haywood street into Patton Avenue, and upon reaching the latter took the sidewalk up to the Public Square, at which point he leaped over a wagon and landed on the sidewalk in front of the court house when he was captured. In his mad rush down Patton Avenue several parties made narrow escapes, the broken shafts striking one lady in the back, but doing no material damage, and a baby in a carriage on the sidewalk was only saved by the nerve of the nurse who grabbed it from the carriage and jumped upon a friendly step on the sidewalk. The affair created quite a sensation, and the only wonder was that some one was not seriously hurt, as the street was well filled at the time with both vehicles and pedestrians.

THE COMING SUMMER IN ASHEVILLE—THE THOMAS MARTIN'S CASINO OPERA COMPANY OF NEW YORK.

Our people are determined to make the coming the most attractive Summer ever enjoyed in Asheville. Various plans are on foot looking to this end. And now a most important proposition is made. Mr. Martin, representing the Thomas Martin's Casino Opera Company of New York, is in the city and submits a proposition which is most favorably considered. It is a fine company, presenting a repertoir of rare and popular operas, with full choruses. Mr. Martin proposes to present the following: Mikado, Chimes of Normandy, Olivette, La Mascott, Pinafore, Girafla-Girafla, Queen's Lace Handkerch'f, Erminie, Prince Methusalum, The Musketeers, with ten others of equal merit, making twenty in all during the season of ten weeks. The usual price of admission to such operas is 75 cents and $1.00. Mr. Martin is soliciting subscriptions of ten dollars each, which will admit to the entire twenty performances. It is desired to ascertain the amount which can thus be secured at once to make the coming of the company a certainty. A number of subscriptions were taken at once, and we have no doubt enough will be raised to secure this additional attraction for our summer season. Mr. Martin will be remembered by many of our citizens as the *Koko* in the *Mikado* which was presented in Asheville a little over a year ago, so satisfactorily to all who were fortunate enough to attend. He guarantees the excellence of his company. The subscription list is at Lyon's Drug store, where all are requested to call and sign. Let us have this company this summer.

Cure for Sick Headache.

For proof that Dr. Gunn's Liver Pills cure Sick Headache, ask your druggist for a free trial package. Only one for a dose. Regular size boxes, 25 cents. Sold by H. H. Lyons. d&w1w

Leave your order for custom made shirts. A fit guaranteed,
at WHITLOCK'S.

OUR GAS WORKS AND STREET RAILWAY.

Mr. G. C. Scofield, of New York, the gentleman who proposes to handle our gas works and street railway in conenction with the movements that have been made through Capt. McLoud, is in the city looking after these enterprises. Mr. T. C. Macy and family are here stopping at the Carolina House. Mr. Macy is the engineer in charge of the building of the gas works for Asheville, and will begin work to-day. Push on the ball.

THE SATURDAY CLUB—A DRAMATIC ASSOCIATION IN ASHEVILLE.

A meeting was held in the city on Saturday, April 16th, of the ladies and gentlemen who were instrumental a few months ago in making so marked a success of the performance of the play "Esmeralda," for the purpose of discussing the feasibility of organizing an amateur dramatic club. There has been a pretty widespread expression of opinion since "Esmeralda," that some organization which would produce at intervals throughout the year a high order of plays, would add very greatly to the social attractions of Asheville; hence when a meeting of those interested was called there was a large attendance and plenty of enthusiasm. Mrs. Theodore Benedict Lyman, whose management of the "Esmeralda" company contributed so much to the "go" of that play, was unanimously chosen President, Dr. S. W. Battle Vice President, and Mr. William Holt Gale Secretary and Treasurer. A board of governors composed of six persons besides the President, into whose care the general affairs of the club shall be confided, was also elected. The name chosen for the organization was "The Saturday Club."

We are now glad to be able to state that the "Saturday" already has in rehearsal H. J. Byron's comedy of "Our Boys," which ran for 1500 nights at the Strand Theatre, London. A strong caste has been chosen from the active membership, and the club will spare no pains to make the performance merit the play.

One excellent feature of the "Saturday's" constitution and showing the public spirit of its incorporators, is a rule which enables any one by the payment of an annual fee to become a subscriptive member. For this year the fee has been fixed at three dollars, in return for which the club guarantees to give four public performances of high-class plays at which any subscriptive member is entitled to two free seats. The lists for subscriptive membership are now open at the drug stores of Messrs. Grant & Roseberry and H. H. Lyons.

"Our Boys" is to be given for the benefit of the club, and will be presented probably on Saturday night, May 14th.

He Went to the Circus.

"No, my son." he replied, as he put on his hat, "you can't go to the circus."

"But why, father?"

"Well, in the first place, I can't fool away my money on things like that."

"Yes, but I have enough of my own."

"And in the next place, it is a rough crowd, the sentiment is unhealthy, and no respetable persons can countenance such things."

"But fath——"

"That's enough, sir. You can't go! I want you to enjoy yourself, but you must seek some more respectable amusement."

An hour later a curious thing happened in the circus tent. A boy climbed to the top flight of seats and sat down beside a man who had just finished a glass of lemonade and was lighting a cigar. He had his plug hat on the back of his head, and seemed to be enjoying himself hugely. It was father and son. The father had gone straight to the grounds from dinner, and the boy ran away. They looked at each other for a half minute, and then the boy got in the first blow by whispering:

"Say, dad, if you won't lick me I won't tell ma you was here!"

The father nodded his head to the agreement, and the great spectacular parade in the ring began.

We ought not to be too anxious to encourage untried innovation, in cases of doubtful improvement. For a quarter of a century Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy has been before the public and passed through the severest test and is pronounced the most reliable remedy for that disagreeable malady. Thousands of testimonials of its virtues. 50 cents per bottle. By druggists.

The jewelones are visiting the western sections early this year and are doing much damage.

The enervation and lassitude of spring time are but indications of the sluggish action of the blood, overloaded with carbonates accumulated by the use of heating food in winter. This condition may be remedied by the use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla, the blood purifier known. t30

FOR SALE.

Household goods, at 23 Bridge street, Call at once.

Soda and mineral waters now on draught at Moore & Rodards. tf

[For the Asheville CITIZEN.

BUTTER MAKERS VERSUS BUTTER EATERS—THE ASHEVILLE MARKET.

Editors Asheville Citizen:—

Your eloquent appeals to the farmers for butter, and in behalf of the suffering people of Asheville, are very touching, and *almost* calculated to set every farmer hard at work churning. I say *almost*, but not quite. The average farmer is not a fool, although some people appear to think so. I'll admit he is strongly conservative, and perhaps slow, and overcautious, but, where his interests are concerned, he is any thing short of a fool. It is all very well for your Bill Nyes, *et id omnes genus*, to come down here and have their flings at us and our cows and our butter, but what of the *butter eaters?*

After all, Messrs. Editors, do the good people of Asheville really want *butter*, or is it only grease they are crying for? This is not meant for a sneer. I have good reasons for asking the question. Your correspondent, "A Buncombe Farmer," has spoken the truth in behalf of the farmers, giving facts to sustain him in what he says. I now propose to hand in my mite of testimony. Let us see who is to blame for the absence of butter in Asheville.

Two years ago I thought to engage in butter making for the Asheville market, but concluded it would be better to "go slow." In other words, before purchasing Jersey cows and incurring other expenses incidental to starting a butter dairy, I would first try the market. Having on hand some very delicious butter, about thirty pounds over and above what was needed for family use, of a beautiful golden yellow and sweet as a nut, I thought I would take it to town and see what price it would bring. This butter would have sold readily in New York for fifty cents per pound.

Well! I tried to get thirty-five cents for it, then dropped to thirty. But it was no go. I tried private citizens first, then the merchants. I went into the store of one of the leading merchants, and offered the butter. "How much?" "Thirty cents." "Can't give it. Can get all the butter I want for twenty cents," pointing as he spoke, to a pile of round balls of what appeared to be mutton tallow, heaped up on his counter in a pyramid, like cannon balls in an Ordnance yard.

I called his attention to the quality of my butter, its fragrance, and freshness and beautiful color, compared with which his looked like death on the pale horse. Yes, he acknowledged all this, but said what was the use, his customers would not pay more than twenty-five cents; to them butter was butter, provided it was not actually rancid. I took my butter home, and enjoyed it in the bosom of my family.

I did not purchase any Jersey cows then.

One day last fall I heard that Asheville was a city, and was going to have her census taken, and that it would turn out that she contained at least 8,000 inhabitants. Surely, thought I, now is the time to purchase Jerseys.

Oh! 'twould be painful
If in this whole city—full,
(Idea and rhyme are Hood's.)

there should be none to ask for *good* butter. Surely, surely, they would not *all* take boarders!

Eh! bien,—as we say in Timbuctoo,—I made my arrangements; got me some graded Jerseys, and made butter. I tried without success to enter into agreement with private families to furnish them "Gilt Edge" butter the year round at 30 cents per pound.

Then I bethought me of the hotels. I visited them at a most opportune time. They were crowded with people from the North who were complaining about the quality of Cincinnati oleomargerine, and Buncombe oleo-broomsedge. They were glad to get my butter, and—two of them—have taken all I could make during the past winter and present spring. No fuss about price there! I could have disposed of five times the quantity.

A short time since, while standing in conversation with one of our leading merchants,—the same whose customers two years ago would not pay more than twenty five cents for butter, and to whom "butter was butter"—a lady entered. "Mr. ——, have you any butter?"

"No, Madam, I regret to say I have'nt."

"Dear me! What shall I do? here I've hunted the whole town over and can't buy a pound!"

I had my little laugh, for I had that very morning brought to town a large lot of fine, fresh butter, which I had disposed of to one of the large hotels at a price which would have made our merchant's customers wince.

Go ahead, Messrs. Editors! Preach butter all you can. It does me good to read your articles. Only—only, I would venture to suggest in the mildest manner possible; to hint gently, as it were, in the most delicate way, that, for the present at least, you stop preaching to the butter makers *in posse*, and turn your attention to the butter *eaters in esse*.

I repeat it. The farmers are not fools. Let there be a demand for *good* butter, and I warrant you it will be forthcoming fast enough.

I recently heard that a family at Asheville—new comers they are—having been getting their butter this past winter from Philadelphia at *one dollar per pound*. I wish there were hundreds of others like them in Asheville; people who appreciate good butter and are willing to pay for it.

Preach to the butter eaters, I say. Devote a whole column to *them* daily. 'Tis a great and glorious field for missionary work. You will add another bright leaf to the chapter of fame worn so becomingly upon your editorial brows, can you but succeed in teaching them the difference between butter and —— tallow.

I had intended to stop just there, but since writing the above, have read your additional remarks in your issue of April 23rd. You say, "Asheville is not the only butter market; and butter makers need not be disturbed because they do not always secure high prices or steady sales here."

That is true. We could, without doubt, find a ready sale for all our good butter in Charleston, Columbia, Atlanta, Augusta and other cities South They are, geographically, our natural markets. But how are we to get our butter to these places?

The only kind of butter which appears to be in demand at Asheville, and which I have classed as tallow, could not be sold in those cities at any price. It is the product of the scrubbiest of cows, gaining a laborious and precarious existence along the fence-rows, ditch-banks and hedges of old fields; and all it costs is the time taken in churning. Sold at twenty cents, it brings a net profit to the farmer of nineteen cents per pound at the very least.

It costs something to make good butter We have to pay round prices for high grades of butter cows. We have to feed them well, and give them comfortable quarters, and attention. All these things cost, but the result is *good* butter.

Now I affirm, that were we to ship this butter to any of the above mentioned markets, at the present excessive freight charges of our *one* railroad, it would be at a dead loss to the shipper. Therefore, for the present at least, Asheville is our *only* market.

BUNCOMBE COUNTY FARMER No. 2.

STATE NEWS.

Bishop Galloway, of Missouri, on Sunday dedicated the West End Methodist Church at Durham This church was built mainly by the Duke family.

Says the Raleigh correspondent of the Richmond *Dispatch:* The information given the *Dispatch*, to the effect that the farmers are this season making the greatest possible efforts to improve their lands, is confirmed in all directions. The statement may be broadly made that the preparation of land and the care taken in putting in crops this season have never been equalled. As some letters put it, "The farmers are working harder than I ever saw them. They are in earnest this time."——The recent strike here may delay the completion of the water-works somewhat. The date fixed was June 1st, but the real date may be June 15th.——There has been very little talk in the past few days about the matter of drummers' license. Not a great number have been issued the present month, but they are issued regularly and without any hitch. As yet no test case has been made up.——The Supreme Court to-day took up the calendar of cases from the Eleventh District. This is the last of the districts. Next week cases at the end of the docket will be called.

Quite a number of the wives of United States Senators have been mentioned as possible purchasers of the French crown diamonds. This is only another striking illustration of the money power in American politics. The United States Senate is becoming a kind of asylum for millionaires, and is losing a great deal of its character as a body representative of the people.

The writers on the London *Times* are the highest-paid journalists in Europe. The special correspondents in the various social capitals are given establishments that entitle them to a footing of equality with the diplomatic representatives. In Rome the *Times* has only recently finished the building of a handsome house for the exclusive use and comfort of its correspondent at that point.

Of the thirty-seven olemargarine factories in this country eleven are in Chicago, and none is found east of that city by the internal revenue officers. In February 2,615,779 pounds were made, taxed and removed for sale, and only 38,100 pounds were exported. What would become of those factories, asks the New York *Times*, if an attempt should be made to sell every pound of this great product to consumers for what it really is?

The New York *Herald's* cable from Paris says that "orders from America, especially from the wives of United States Senators, indicate the probable destination of the greater part of the French crown jewels."

In order to end his existence, George Miller, a German living in New York, slashed both wrists with a sharp knife, plunged the weapon twice into his breast, and then climped a ladder to the second story of a building and jumped off. He accomplished his purpose.

"Frailty, thy name is Woman."
—*Hamlet.*

That she is frail, often in body,
"'Tis true, 'tis true 'tis a pity,
And pity 'tis, 'tis true."

Dr. Pierce's "Favorite Prescription" is the best restorative tonic for physical frailty in women, or female weaknesses or derangements. By druggists. Price reduced to one dollar.

No fear of war with France is entertained in Berlin; it is asserted that the German government will make ample reparation if French soil has been violated by the arrest of Schnaebeles.

As a superb hair dressing and renovator Ayer's Hair Vigor is universally commended. It eradicates scurf and dandruff, cures all eruptions and itchings of the scalp, promotes the renewed growth of the hair, and surely prevents its fading or turning gray. t30

Table Linens, Towels, Napkins, Doylies, Counterpanes; large assortment just in, at WHITLOCK'S.

If you want *nice bread* call for "The Brick Loaf" to be found *only* at
tf MOORE & ROBARDS'.

Try Moore & Robards' Excelsior Soda—the latest out. Only 5cts a glass. tf

Parasols, Parasols. Call and see the handsome new ones, also silk sun shades and umbrellas just received,
at WHITLOCK'S,

Champagne cider, a very refreshing drink, at Moore & Robards. tf

Another invoice of new millinery, new shapes, pretty new flowers, new feathers. Call and make selection, at
WHITLOCK'S.

Straw Hats. Large stock for men, boys and children in all qualities,
at WHITLOCK'S.

BOCK BEER,

Fresh, splendid, exhilarating, just received, and on draught daily at James H. Loughron's "White Man's Bar."
ap 1 tf

Wilson's Graham and Crystal wafers in one and two pound boxes, at Moore & Robard's. tf

Peanuts at wholesale, at Moore and Robard. tf

THE TRAVELING PUBLIC SAYS

NATHAN,

Thou Art the Man,

For buying and selling Excursion and cut rate tickets at exceedingly low rates to all points.
EO. M. NATHAN,
Ticket Scalper.
Office, Eagle Hotel Barber Shop.
mar27 d1m

AS OTHERS SEE US.

The resident correspondent of the Charleston *News and Courier* in this city writes that paper under date of 22d:

The census of Asheville has been announced. The population amounts to 7,258. In 1880 the city had according to the census then taken, 2,616 souls. This shows an increase of nearly two hundred per cent. in less than seven years—a growth without parallel in the South. And at no time in the history of the place has the influx of people been so great as to-day. Every train that comes to the city seems to bring, among its cargo of human frieght, actual settlers for Asheville—men with means seeking investments, men with trades seeking employment, men with invalid families seeking health, men of all sorts, men from every State in the Union, men with genuine English tongue, men asking for beer in Teutonic accents, men from Italy lugging their musical instruments, men from the Emerald Isle, from the little Republic of Switzland and the big Empire of Russia—from almost every nationality under the sun, including the swarthy Celestial, with his inestimable cue and peculiar garb—all may be seen in the mart, on the streets of this city, mixing, mingling, struggling, striving by some means or other to accomplish some end or other. Every day that passes leaves some mark of growth and progress. Every variety of business, every department of trade is active and stimulated, and the operation of the laws of supply and demand find here remarkable illustrations. But Asheville, notwithstanding her wonderful growth, her live, big business, her numerous and large real estate transactions rapidly following one another, is not on a boom. This is but the steady growth of years, brought about by the unparalleled surroundings which are enjoyed by this metropolis of the Sky. There is nothing ephemeral in this instance of the town's growth, but it has been so steady and long continued as to insure permanency and perpetuity.

Comanche Indians are on the war path in Texas and a general outbreak is threatened; a prominent cattleman and one of his employes have been murdered.

Louis Dub left Russia about two years ago and reached Cincinnati, O., without a cent. He blacked boots, and soon saved $300. He then sent money to his mother in Russia and she came to Cincinnati. Louis now owns two fine horses which he rides for pleasure. He is at present making money selling eye-glasses. He will soon take a pleasure trip to California.

Startling But True.

WILLS POINT, TEX., Dec. 1, 1885.

After suffering for more than three years with disease of the throat and lungs, I got so low last spring I was entirely unable to do anything, and my cough was so bad I scarcely slept any at night. My Druggist, Mr. H. F. Goodnight, sent me a trial bottle of DR. BOSANKO'S COUGH AND LUNG SYRUP. I found relief, and after using six $1.00 bottles, I was entirely cured.

J. M. WELDON.

Sold by H. H. Lyons. d&w1w

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

FOR SALE.

Desiring to devote my entire attention to the Insurance business, I will for the next few days offer my stock of **Saddles, Harness, &c., for sale at cost as an** entirety. An early application will secure a bargain.
ap 26 d1t THOS. W. BRANCH.

One Price Store.

Measures taken for A. Raymond & Co., New York Tailors, and a fit guaranteed. Samples now ready for inspection.

Shirts and Drawers, Scarfs, Gloves, Collars and Cuffs, Handkerchiefs, Umbrellas, Bags, &c.

Handsome Spring Suits, in Sacks and Four Button Walking Coats; also several grades of Frock Coat Suits.

Youths' and Boys' Clothing in great variety.

Our line of Dress Goods, Silks, Velvets, Satins, Dress Ginghams, Satines, Percales, Prints, &c., will be found very attractive.

Ziegler Bros.', Merriam & Tyler's, Morgan Bros.' and Stokley's Shoes for ladies, misses and children.

Banister's and Ziegler's fine shoes for men.

Packard & Grover's celebrated "$2.50" and "$2 99" shoes for men, and the corresponding grade for boys.

Best possible value in Carpets, Art Squares, Rugs, Oil-cloths, Upholstery Goods, Towels, Napkins, Coverlets, Linen Damask, &c.

Derby Hats, Soft Hats, and Straw Hats—a full line.

Four qualities of Canton Mattings just opened.

Parasols, Fans, Kid Gloves, Collars and Cuffs, Handkerchiefs, Corsets, Ribbons, Scarfs, Ties, Hosiery, Underwear, &c.

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