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The Asheville Citizen.

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THE DAILY CITIZEN Will be published every Morning (except Monday) at the following rates: One Year, \$6.00; Six Months, 3.00; Three Months, 1.50; One Week, .15.

LARGER DAILY AND WEEKLY CIRCULATION IN WESTERN NORTH CAROLINA AND EAST TENNESSEE THAN ANY OTHER PAPER. CONSTANTLY INCREASING.

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Arrival and Departure of Passenger Trains.

Train schedule table with columns for destination, arrival, and departure times.

FOR THE STATE SENATE.

30th District, S. B. BRIGGS of Vance, H. S. BLAIR of Caldwell.

41st District, M. C. TOMS of Henderson.

New Advertisements. Opera Hall—Prof. Mathey. Fine Shoes, Silvers, Dress Goods, &c.—H. Redwood & Co.

The French Broad savings bank has recently declared a dividend of five per cent.

Col. A. B. Andrews, third vice-president of the Richmond & Danville road is here.

United States District Attorney Bab. H. Buebee, of Raleigh, was at Battery Park yesterday.

It was universally regretted that Col. Thos. M. Holt could not be present at the demonstration yesterday.

Mr. Lingersdorf's "Fowle and Holt" Rubber Stamp created considerable amusement at the Grand Central yesterday.

Mr. Thomas M. Vance, the eloquent young democrat elector for the 7th district occupied a seat on the stand yesterday.

Mrs. L. C. Miller and her daughter Miss Mary, arrived in the city yesterday, the guests of Mrs. Jno. A. Williams, Chestnut street.

Mr. J. F. Jordan, of Greensboro, is visiting his brother-in-law, Mr. C. E. Lee who is critically ill at his residence on Flint street.

"The ladies, God bless them, are always with us," said the gallant Fowle yesterday. And all the men said "Hurrah!" and the ladies smiled "Amen!"

Cross, late President of the State National Bank of Raleigh has given a \$10,000 ball bond pending his appeal to the Supreme court. White, Cashier, has not yet made up his bond.

When Gen. Bob Vance arose yesterday to address the meeting, the building fairly shook with the applause. This grand old war-horse always raises the boys when he speaks to them.

The Wilmington Star says: "Rev. G. W. Sanderlin is making a remarkable canvass. He is growing very rapidly in fame as an uncommonly good stump speaker."

"The thousands who heard the eloquent gentleman yesterday heartily endorse the Star."

Mr. J. C. Pritchard, republican candidate for Lt. Governor, and H. S. "Mr. Harkins", republican Mayor of Asheville, were yesterday invited to seats on the grand stand at the public meeting.

Both declined, but were interested auditors. They heard a great deal that was good, but not very pleasing to them.

The Cardinal. The Eminence Cardinal James Gibbons, accompanied by Rt. Rev. Leo Haid, O. S. B., Bishop of North Carolina; Rt. Rev. John Foley, Bishop-elect of Michigan, very Rev. Father B. L. M. Dumont, of New York, and vicar-general Mark S. Gross, of North Carolina, arrived in a special car from Hot Springs yesterday, and is elegantly quartered at Battery Park the guests of Col. Frank Coxe. The Cardinal is in excellent health and spirits, and cordially shook the hand of many a friend and acquaintance of "auld lang syne" yesterday. A committee of our leading citizens will wait upon His Eminence to-day, inviting him to deliver a sermon before an Asheville congregation before his departure. We trust the reverend gentleman will comply with the request.

Something startling. Those Japanese goods, the latest designs; fancy goods in the China department; newest designs in hand-painted silk, and gauze fans—very unique and elegant; splendid assortment in new silver ware, just being received at Law's China Emporium 57 and 59 S. Main st. will startle the people for their elegance and reasonable prices. These goods are the finest ever brought to Asheville. Call early and examine.

Law's, opposite the post office.

A large stock of Clothing, Dry Goods, Fancy Goods, Hats, Shoes, Carpets, &c., at reasonable prices.

H. Redwood & Co. Wright's Pond Lily Toilet Soap is the best and cheapest preparation for the toilet and bath, also a splendid thing for cleansing purposes. 25c. a bottle.

Establish well-made clothing in general at a discount of ten per cent. J. C. deodit.

H. Redwood & Co.

DEMOCRACY.

THE MOUNTAINS ABLAZE WITH ENTHUSIASM.

AN IMMENSE OUTPOURING OF UNITED DEMOCRATS.

In Support of Honest Government, Lower Taxation and Economy.

Yesterday was a brilliant day in all respects. Not a cloud cast a shadow upon the occasion. It was a day of jubilee for democratic rejoicing, and from this whole section the people came in streams to contribute their presence and approval.

The distinguished speakers, Messrs Fowle, Davidson, Finger and Sanderlin, reached the city on the 7:30 train. They were met at the depot by the Swannanoa River club, mounted, and in uniform, Maj. W. E. Brees in command, Mr. T. M. Porter color bearer, who escorted them to the Battery Park hotel.

By 9 a. m., the untirred from the surrounding country began to pour into the city, and by ten chief marshal Nath Chambers, with his long corps of excellent assistants began to organize the mounted guard for the procession, and by 11 o'clock the very streets were full of riders all carrying with them flags and wearing the symbolic red bandanna. The procession went to Battery Park, received the speakers, and other distinguished guests, and returned to the Farmers' warehouse.

The program as heretofore stated, was faithfully observed, and most successfully so. All along the line of march the candidates were given hearty and continuous cheers. At the warehouse. By 12 m. this spacious hall was literally packed with people, a large number being ladies, and we do not exaggerate when we say not half the crowd could get in. When we say that the crowd numbered from eight to ten thousand we do not overstate. So soon as the discourse could get seated Hon. M. E. Carter, chairman, called the house to order, and announced that the meeting would be opened with prayer by Rev. W. S. P. Bryan, pastor of the Church street Presbyterian church. An earnest eloquent appeal was made to the God of all, for his benediction upon us as a people.

In a short but admirable speech Mr. Carter introduced the distinguished North Carolinian, whose fidelity and integrity in all places and at all times has made his name a source of pride for all of our people, the next Governor of North Carolina, Hon. Daniel G. Fowle.

The ovation here tendered Judge Fowle as he arose was inspiring indeed. It was some time before his eloquent words could be begun, and then it was with evident emotion. The spontaneity and heartiness of the welcome was one calculated to arouse the emotions of one who was thus made to feel he had a warm place in the hearts and the confidence of his fellow citizens.

JUDGE FOWLE'S SPEECH. Judge Fowle began his address about as follows:

"Ladies, Gentlemen and Fellow Citizens—A man would have to be more than a man, to express his thanks to a North Carolina democratic audience, and especially is this true if the audience be gathered together in the mountains of our Western section, and in Buncombe. The old couplet:

"Welcome all To Buncombe Hall," rings in my ears to-day as I stand before you, and my mind reverts to the more than a man, above whose threshold this cordial invitation was ever placed—Col. Edward Buncombe. Your lofty mountains, your lovely valleys, your romantic streams all seem to say "Welcome," and the very grandeur of your magnificent scenery, which impresses a thousand greetings to all, "Swannanoa nymph of beauty," (rousing cheers and applause from the Swannanoa club), bids a warm welcome to those who wander along its banks, filled as they are with traditions of a race long since gone." Judge Fowle then congratulated the democratic party upon the action of the St. Louis convention, in nominating Grover Cleveland as their candidate for President of the United States. He was one of the foremost democrats of the day, and an honest man, a good man, a great man. He congratulated the old democrats, the young democrats, and the ladies who were democrats, upon the fact that Cleveland had followed the divine injunction laid down in Genesis, and had taken unto himself a wife from among the fairest daughters of the democracy, realizing the fact that it was not good for man to be alone. This action on the part of the President, Judge Fowle said, clearly demonstrated that the Chief Executive of the nation was a reader of the scriptures, and so long as a President or ruler used that great Book as his guide, the country was safe. Judge Fowle's references to Hon. Allen G. Thurman, as the grand old Roman, were cheered, and when he said that the "red bandanna will wave in triumph in

November" the applause was roof lifting and bandanna hankchiefs were waved by the ladies and gentlemen in the vast audience. Judge Fowle's patriotic allusions to the flag of the Union—"a flag around which memories clustered from Washington in his tomb at Mt. Vernon to Hendricks who lies buried in Indianapolis" were elegantly put, and eloquently conceived. The velvet of the republican party towards the democratic party, the defenders of constitutional liberty and constitutional authority gathered. Senator Vance was loudly eulogized by the speaker as was also ex-Gov. John Jarvis upon the records these gentlemen had established for themselves while governors of the old North State. At this juncture a number of benches gave way in front of the hall, and above the din of the republican party towards the speaker, he heard to exclaim: "That is not hall equivalent to the breaking down of the republican party that will take place in November!" [Tumultuous applause.] The Judge continued his remarks, expressing the deceitfulness and duplicity of the republican party towards the people whom they had so often times attempted to disgrace. The republicans, he said, had violated every portion, part and parcel of the constitution, and were now again before the people asking an endorsement of their ruinous policy of the age. Judge Fowle said that he loved North Carolina; every foot of her soil from the seaboard to the mountains; he loved her people, and he did not want to see them again placed under a regime of radical rule and ruin. He loved the eternal, immutable principles of democracy; the principles of liberty, more than home or place. The republican party had violated all the principles of civil liberty, and the great principles of the constitution. It was affronting on their part to pose as the friends of the people, and profess to be of the people. Will you ever consent to allow these men to take away from you the writ of habeas corpus, and all the blessed privileges of civil liberty? [Cries of no; no; no.] Judge Fowle next referred to the surplus, and dealt with this point of his argument in a masterly manner. The country government—the old system and its curses were fully and freely discussed. There were two as many people in Asheville to-day as he had expected, and he must say that he and his colleagues had been granted the most cordial and extensive demonstration in Asheville than anywhere else in the State. Cheers, followed this acknowledgment, and the distinguished speaker, then turned his attention to the auction sale of poor white people in Jones County, and the Democratic party in 1873. The Judge raked the miserable, hypocritical imposters fore and aft, while on this subject, and not a few of the "truly loyal" who were present writhed and squirmed in their seats, as their diabolical misdeeds were shown up by the speaker. The twenty-nine counties believed in white man's rule. The civil liberty of the people is safe in their hands. It is not safe in the hands of the negro. He felt kindly towards the colored man, but he could not be trusted with the administration of the government. The twenty-nine counties under negro rule in the East paid thirty-eight per cent of the taxes of the State. Taxation is cheaper under democratic administration, said the speaker, and produced two tax receipts—one signed by Orlando Hubbs, sheriff of Granville county, for \$175.00 in 1877; and another signed by a democratic sheriff for \$64.61 in 1880, upon the same and identical property. He referred to the repentant Gen. Barringer, Col. Lott Humphrey, Jake Hallyburton, J. P. Robbins, and others, who had seen the folly of their ways and believed in white man's rule. The ranks of a party whose perfidy and rascality even they could no longer stand. The best men in the party were leaving it, said Judge Fowle, and I doubt if there will be any republican party by November. He quoted Judge Russell's prediction of a democratic victory by 40,000. He expounded the protective theory of the G. O. P., and likened it to the religious services conducted by the two men who were in a sinking boat and passed around the hat for a collection. Republican protection meant passing around the hat—nothing more. Put on more tax, is their cry; they know nothing about government. Judge Fowle related his Massachusetts experience. He found the manufacturer living in elegant splendor, while the laborer was living in hovels, bare clothed and half starved. This was protection. Protecting American industries; it was all both of the veriest description. Clear away the war tax. I am in favor of the repeal of the internal revenue tax. The republicans had a chance to repeal it the other day when Plan Johnston brought the question before the House. Did they do it? Not a bit of it. The Mills bill, did not come up to the republican idea. They would not do it and they will not do it as long as they can help it. They have dodged it every time. The republicans are constantly making war upon the constitution—the constitution they should support and protect. They are dying from their own rottenness and corruption, and we will bury them next November. He paid a most eloquent tribute to Lee and Grant, Custer and Stonewall Jackson, and said that he wanted to see a union of hearts, a union of hands, a union for ever. His closing remarks were peculiarly eloquent, and were interrupted by frequent cheers and roars of applause from the audience. A

magnificent bouquet of cut flowers was presented the speaker at the close of his remarks, and his acknowledgments of thanks was as follows: "On Monday before the State democratic convention met in Raleigh, I was seated in my office in that city, when Daniel G. Fowle, Jr., aged seven years, entered, and laying his hand upon my knee, looked up into my face, and said: 'Father, are you a candidate for Governor?' 'I looked at the bright-eyed little fellow for a moment, and replied: 'Yes, son.' 'The little fellow's eyes dropped to the floor, and after thinking for several minutes, he layed his hand upon my knee, and said: 'Father, are you a candidate for Governor?' 'I looked at the bright-eyed little fellow for a moment, and replied: 'Yes, son.' 'The little fellow's eyes dropped to the floor, and after thinking for several minutes, he layed his hand upon my knee, and said: 'Father, are you a candidate for Governor?' 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