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WEDNESDAY, JULY 7, 1886.

SENATOR VANCE made the long talk at the fourth of July celebration at Tammany Hall. That he did it well it is certainly not necessary to say in North Carolina.

SECRETARY MANNING said in an interview Sunday that his health is so much improved and he likes the duties of his office so well that he feels disposed to return to Washington.

VERY fair progress was made last week with the appropriation bills, and it is probable that all these measures will be disposed of during the next ten days. Then there will be little to delay a final adjournment.

THE true spirit of the anarchists was shown very clearly in their firing on the American flag in Chicago yesterday. Such people have no part or lot in the political inheritance of Americans. They are as foreign in their appreciation of citizenship as they are in blood.

THE House promptly sat down on the Randall tariff bill yesterday, as was to be expected. Mr. Randall failed to convince Congress or the country of his sincerity in the purpose he proclaimed, and his measure certainly was not calculated to do what was set out in its title. The people want a better tariff than that which they have, but have little patience with such words of promise to the ear broken to the hope as those Mr. Randall embodied in his bill.

THE relations between Russia and Bulgaria are now reported daily becoming more strained, so that we may not be surprised to hear any day that the former power has pronounced upon the latter. Prince Alexander, the ruler of Bulgaria, is somewhat under the protection of the Czar, and has been going contrary to the wishes of his master for some time, while quietly proceeding with the training of his army and the collection of arms and stores. As soon as he feels strong enough, it is supposed, he will set up opposition to Russian intervention in Balkan affairs and the Czar is indisposed to await the completion of his preparations to that end. A clash may not unreasonably therefore be expected before long.

THE House has voted to give a month's extra pay to all its officers and employees, and it should not have done so. The amount involved is but \$50,000 and this seems small, of course, in the eyes of Congress. It should be remembered, though, that it must all be raised by taxation and so comes out of the pockets of the people. The gratuity is regularly voted, we know, but the precedent is a republican one that should not be followed. The persons who receive the extra pay are well paid without it and the tax-payers of the country should not be compelled by the vote of their representatives whom they expect in times of depression like these to hold tight the public purse strings, to pay for labor not actually done, however industrious the officers and employees may be. Democratic economy should prevail in every case of the expenditure of public money however unimportant.

We read with pleasure a recent article in the New York Star which, while recognizing the undoubted progress the South is making in more than one direction, administered a deserved rebuke to a class of people, representatives of which are to be found in every Southern community and which seems to think as the Star said that the only road to prosperity for the Southern people "lies across all the principles and convictions they ever professed. Because the South was worsted in a contest over slavery, this little clique wants to put aside everything distinctively Southern, and involve in one common condemnation the wisdom and the folly, the virtues and the faults of the 'old South.'" We agree with the Nashville American in its comments on this article in the Star. Says our Tennessee contemporary: "The war destroyed slavery and impoverished the people, but it did not necessitate any revolution in political thought. It only made it necessary that the South should acquiesce in good faith in the result and turn with renewed energy to the building up of the waste of war. The South is the South and has no reason to be ashamed of herself, nor any reason to become New-Englandized in order to be prosperous." Let the men of the South, the young men as well as the old, hold on to their traditions and the conservatism which has ever distinguished them. The section will drift so one knows whether it lose the load of that safe anchor.

Messrs. Randall and Holman, grave and reverend legislators, who ought to have known better, gave a fresh illustration in the House the other day of the truth of the poet's phrase to the effect that men are but children of a larger growth. During the discussion of the sundry civil bill, Mr. Randall moved to limit debate on the pending clause, which related to public lands, to fifteen seconds. Mr. Holman moved to amend by making it ten minutes. The House divided and tellers were ordered. Messrs. Randall and Holman being appointed as such. The gentle-

men marched down to the centre aisle, and Holman told Randall to go on the republican side of the aisle. "Not much," replied Mr. Randall. Then began a struggle between the two in the area in front of the Speaker, while the House shouted itself hoarse. The sturdy Pennsylvanian finally conquered by forcing Mr. Holman over on the republican side. He then put out his hand to shake with his opponent, as is the custom, but Mr. Holman, red with rage, refused to take it, which called forth round after round of applause from both sides of the chamber. What shidleness was this!

THE government is preparing a special report on the commercial, financial, industrial and educational situation of the South, and the chief of the bureau of statistics, who has the work in charge, says it has already progressed far enough to show that the development of the South has been even more rapid and substantial than is supposed, and has within recent years kept abreast of that of the most prosperous part of the country. It shows, too, that the agricultural and mineral resources of the section have been underrated notwithstanding all that has been said in boast of them, and that its newly opened fields of industry and enterprise are as attractive as those of any other section in the Union. That the Southern States have an advantage over their Northern sisters in the matter of capable and contented labor it was hardly necessary for the report to tell us, but it does make this appear, and moreover shows that the South is realizing the fact that its methods have not been sufficiently diversified to admit of the best results of industry. This is gratifying information. Through an intelligent diversification lies the South's shortest road to the prosperity we all desire for her. The report brings out the fact that the Southern planters eat their cake before they get it, as the saying is, but this, too, was to be expected. "They are furnished not by the banks," it is said, "but by merchants," at about 25 per cent more than they would be willing to accept for cash, and the debt is secured by a mortgage on the crop. When the crop matures the farmer is obliged to sell, often at forced sale, to meet his liabilities, and the merchant advances is not seldom the purchaser at a heavy discount from the price that could have been obtained in open market. At least one-fourth of the crop is thus sacrificed to meet interest on this kind of indebtedness. This is all true, but it is an old, old story, familiar to all of us now. Let us hope that a change for the better in this regard also will soon appear, and go on to the grand results of the government's statistical report. These are to the effect that the South is naturally rich, but still undeveloped and comparatively thriftless. It is to us of the present generation a magnificent inheritance in posse. Whether we will by industry and thrift make it yield the rich products of which it is capable is for us to say. Let us accept it as our forefathers did the virgin soil on which they landed and by intelligent and earnest effort make it bring forth abundantly.

Oxford's Tobacco Factory.

SPECIAL COR. OF THE NEWS AND OBSERVER. OXFORD, N. C., July 5. Mr. W. L. Meadows, a native of this county, who has been for the past six years one of the firm conducting the "Cape Fear Tobacco Works," of Wilmington, N. C., has returned to Granville, and will open a tobacco factory, beginning work tomorrow. He will continue the manufacture of his old brands, "Hiawatha," "Rob Roy," "Bon-Ton," "Cape Fear Twist," "Capt. Jack" and "Farmers' Choice," all of which brands, except "Cape Fear Twist," were established in 1859. Mr. Meadows is the oldest tobacco manufacturer in the State. He began business for himself in 1859, but had been in the business for some time previous to that date. He has returned to this county in order to procure with more ease the fine Granville tobacco, which gave his chewing tobacco such a reputation. Being now in the midst of the famous bright tobacco section he hopes to bring his brands up to the old time standard. He will only manufacture chewing tobacco for the present. On July 1st all of the bar-rooms here closed, and thus far everything is going on quietly. Some of the bar-room men will move off and some will remain here engaging in different business. It is impossible as yet to tell whether the prohibition law will affect the business interests of the town, as some held it would. Mr. Charlie Taylor, who has been living in Texas for several years, has returned to Oxford.

—King Otto of Bavaria resides, or is kept, rather, in the chateau of Furstent, about one hour's ride from Munich. The castle is wholly isolated and situated in the heart of the forest. It was a convent in the thirteenth century, and was purchased by King Louis I. The garden and park are traversed by a grand avenue shaded by olms and surrounded by a high wall. The guards and servants are stationed in little houses. Patrols of honor are posted at the entrance to the castle since Otto's elevation to the throne. The King has lucid moments and then he devotes himself mainly to reading the newspapers. But these moments are of brief duration. His Majesty smokes cigars incessantly, and often takes a promenade. He sometimes takes a notion to visit the Imperial family of Austria, to which, in his sane moments, he appears to be very devoted. He spends whole hours in picking strawberries and making them into little pyramids in the park. An alchemist physician in black coat and white cravat always walks a certain distance behind him, and he is followed in turn by three gendarmes. —Offenbach's youngest daughter was married in Paris the other day, and lavishly indeed were the members of the family in gowns and gifts. The Offenbachs are all rich now, but when M. Offenbach first followed his nose into Paris it was said to be in his right place.

The Diggings.

COR. OF THE NEWS AND OBSERVER.

SILVER CREEK TOWNSHIP, BURKE COUNTY, JUNE 29, 1886. A wanderer in search of health started out from Salisbury by train in quest of an alleged fountain of youth that would cleanse his system of all noxious humors, rejuvenate his blood, and fill up the time-worn furrows that corrugated his face. The place he desired to find was Glen Alpine, and so getting off at a station whose euphonious name was shouted at both ends of the car in anything but mellifluous tones, the health-seeker looked about him. A fanciful, commodious depot, four stores, several dwelling houses, a tavern, saw-mill, blacksmith shop, and meeting house, first met his vision. Then a group of loungers focused their eyes on him and on a drummer, their owners evidently taking mental notes of the train, and determining their business. The small boy with one "gallus" was not missing, nor the man whose sole avocation is whittling, nor the pig hunting for stray kernels. The blacksmith had run over from his forge and the traders from their stores to witness the arrivals. It was pleasant to the traveler to know that he had helped to supply a new theme for the thoughts of all but the pig.

"Where are the Springs?" he asked. "Bout eight miles you way," said the boy with young American promptitude. "How can I get there?" "Mr. Jones will send you over," and sure enough, Mr. Jones did. A strong little grey horse speckled with brown, was hitched to a top buggy and driven up by a modest black-eyed boy, (he said he belonged in Caldwell) and off they drove. It was not a very nice road, for the rains had cut it into numerous deep gullies that impeded progress, and bumped the passenger about most unceremoniously, but it ran through woods in which many wild flowers were blooming, and skirted fields green with growing crops. Occasionally a quail rose from the path where it had been dusting itself and whirled off into the woods, or a chipmunk glided along the fence rails and mounting one at a safe distance curled his tail over his back and looked saucily down the road at the incoming intruder. Scarlet unripe blackberries hung in bright wreaths and festoons by the roadside, and wild plums turned up their ruddy faces to the sun. After a while the boy driver got down and opened a gate, for the route thereafter ran through private grounds and was flanked on either side by waving cornfields, or oats yellowing towards ripeness, or stubble patches dotted over with stacks of sheaves. There was one meadow, part grass land, part cornfield, covered with fine building-sand, the debris of a late overflow, through which ran a noisy little branch, whose waters were muddy with the washings of some gold mine not far away. There was a farm-house with several children playing on the porch, a black dog that barked "howdy" at the traveler, and a big sign, "postoffice," nailed on one end. The road was rough, but the novelty of the scene prevented it from being very wearisome. Finally the main road was reached, (the other was a short cut), and after going a mile or more the boy turned to the left where a row of half a dozen tobacco barns appeared, and soon he reined up before the house of Mr. Frank Boyd, a young Massachusetts farmer and miner, and the traveler alighted. He was at "the diggings," or in other words at the headquarters of the Hancock gold mine. Mr. Frank Boyd came here for his health, found it, and having found also rich farming lands and good gold fields, he invested in both and built his house here. But he soon found something better than gold or lands in the person of a sweet North Carolina girl whom he married, and now the twain have settled down to take solid comfort together. Here therefore is exemplified one of the good results of Northern immigration.

After a bountiful dinner nicely cooked and neatly served, the traveler went to see the Hancock. This property, which belongs to Mr. Boyd, his father, Capt. John F. Boyd, and four other Northern gentlemen, is a conical-shaped mountain which, with the lands at its base, comprises about 300 acres. From a much higher mountain, not far away, an abundant supply of water is brought, for here only hydraulic mining is done. Thus far the operators have confined their work to the land at the mountain's base. As the traveler stood on the edge of the big gully they have made, and saw how the water had torn away the superincumbent earth and carried it down into the valley below, exposing the bed rock in which the precious metal is found, he realized something of the power of this element. Descending into this great artificial gulch he studied the peculiar strange of the upper formation. It told a strange story of the centuries. At the top was a rich soil on which grass grows spontaneously, below that were micaceous clays, and next a black peat closely compacted that oozed like putty, then discolored kaolin through which the water percolated, and then the bed rock composed for the most part of small fragments of white quartz, some of them hard as flint, others crumbling when handled. The huge rubber hose lay stretched across the chasm looking like a great black serpent that asleep in the sun. (The men had gone to dinner and the water was shut off.) A short distance up the mountain a miner was picking away in the dirt. Soon he came down to the water with a full pan and began to wash it. Finally he got to the bottom and then showed his find. More than a pennyweight of fine gold rewarded his labors. This man proved to be MacCresson, an old Dahlonega miner, who is employed in prospecting the mountain to find the veins from which the gold was washed down into the dirt below. He said he had never seen better prospects in all his experience.

But the horse was fed and the "All-Healing Springs" were yet two miles distant, so reluctantly the traveler bade good-bye to his hospitable entertainers and went his way. Passing the tobacco barns he was noticing that one of them had been converted into a trading-post bearing the rather pretentious sign, "New York Store," he stopped by a moment and found there a young gentleman from the metropolis, Mr. Brooklet, who had left the counting house of a large firm there and come to this State to find a home. That he might the better become acquainted with the farming people of the Piedmont region, and at the same time learn by experience whether the climate would agree with him, he had opened this little trading post. The traveler wished the frank, hearty young gentleman good luck and drove on. But between there and the springs he came to another and more noted mine, the Carolina Queen, which is largely though not entirely owned by Massachusetts capitalists. Mr. Fawcett, the superintendent of this mine, showed him over it. Here both hydraulic and vein mining are prosecuted and a stamp mill is employed. Recently a cut has been made opening up for inspection and working all the veins that have been found, and thus a mass of rich free milling ore is in sight. In this lonely place among the mountains Mr. Fawcett and his family enjoy life wonderfully well. His wife, a refined Virginia lady, two lovely little girls and his sister, a young lady of Washington, D. C., who when at home lives in the whirl of society at the capital, make up a delightful family circle. It was strange enough to the traveler to find a home like this under the shadow of these wild mountains. At last the Glen Alpine hotel, and the famous all-healing springs were reached. What a place for a hotel! A great natural lawn, shaded by magnificent oak trees, a broad carriage drive leading gently up the ascent to the hospitable porch, a big frame house whose open doors and tall windows symbolize the welcome that runs to meet the approaching guest, these were what the newcomer saw, and his first impressions were verified to the full. This hotel stands at the summit of a beautiful knoll. It was built for comfort and not for show. It is very high between joints, so that the pure air has free circulation through all its halls and apartments. The stair case leading from the first to the second floor has a banister of black walnut that would be the despair of the master builder of New York who should see, but could not buy it. Behind the house rises a lofty mountain clothed upon with a dense forest. Circling round from that on either side in a grand sweep are other mountains; in fact this is an island retreat in the centre of an ocean of mountains. Turn where you will, from every point of view the outlook is indescribably grand and beautiful. Now there are views and views, and some can be compared with others, but there are at least two in North Carolina that admit of no comparison. Those seen from the extensive roof promenade of Glen Alpine are matchless, but so also are those to be obtained from the new Battery Park hotel at Asheville. Whosoever has enjoyed the one will miss much until the other also is pictured in his mind. They are companion pieces for memory's wall that once there will be forever ineffaceable. But the springs! There are five of them welling up at different points, as though nature in her largeness could not be a specialist, but had determined that here she would establish a cure-all for the people, a sanitarium for all the ills stored in Pandora's box. But whether the body be ill or well, here is a place for the weary and heavy-laden to rest. These noble solitudes of shade, these grand works of the Almighty that lift themselves in beauteous majesty on every side, are as restful to minds that have long been keyed up to the highest tension, as the waters of Temple spring are gracious and healing to bodies racked with pain. The traveler did not find Col. Walton at home, for he was away arranging for the repair of the road, and making other necessary preparations for the season which opens the middle of July. But the colonel's son and son-in-law, two pleasant, courteous gentlemen, did the honors in the absence of the host. When the time of opening comes the traveler hopes to return to this charmed spot.

The Summer Capital.

ATLANTIC HOTEL, MOREHEAD, JULY 5.

STAFF COR. OF THE NEWS AND OBSERVER. With the arrival of many visitors, and charming people, too, Morehead begins its life as the summer capital. The pleasures of the place and of its supreme attraction, the Atlantic hotel, have been vividly painted scores of times. The Atlantic is the "hub" and the life and soul of Morehead and of Beaufort as well. Poor Beaufort suffered a blow in August, 1879, from which it never recovered. Before that time people always went to Beaufort. Morehead was one of "the uncounted places." There was a hotel, but apparently no guests. The "great August storm" came in 1879 and sealed the fate of Beaufort as a watering-place. "It is an ill wind," &c., and Morehead rose out of Beaufort's ruins. The new Atlantic hotel supplanted the old one and modern methods supplanted the old-time pleasures of the antique hostelry. Beaufort is now fringed with quiet and very pleasant boarding houses, but for the fashionable world Morehead possesses all the interest. Guests come in nightly at the Atlantic and with the old familiar way of North Carolinians feel like part owners of the house after a day's stay. The reason for this is the abandon of the life. Everyone knows everyone else, one does as one pleases, and the most homelike of big hotels shelters a happy family. Of course there are "family jars" now and then, but they are regulated in a family way. The company gathered here is from many States and it is a feather in the Atlantic's cap that year by year more people from Tennessee, Georgia, Mississippi, South Carolina and Virginia come here. This season, so far, the proportion of visitors from these States is larger than ever before, with promises of a regular influx of Memphians. This is gratifying. North Carolina has so long been considered as a capital State to "go from" that it is really a pleasure to see the gay as well as the sober-sided world finding a place to "come to." But it is only a question of time. Virginians here compare it to Old Point to the manifest disadvantage of the latter place. They are frank to say this, and

It is really a great admission for a Virginian to make.

A day's life of a man who ten days, nay, a week, ago, was so utterly tired and weary as to care nothing for anything save rest shall serve as an index of a day's life here. Up at 7:30 o'clock; a bath in the pellucid sound; a really good breakfast, a seaside repast, with such up-country dainties, notably milk and butter, as make one think of Raleigh's splendid cattle, the pride of all the State; at 9:30 o'clock a walk to the railway wharf, and the catching of blue fish by the score, with not a few black fish and pin-fish; at noon a siesta; at 2 a dinner which needs no compliments and was shown no mercy; at 4:30 a departure across the sparkling waters of the sound for the sea-beach, in other words a surf party; at 5:30 the grand entry into the surf; the piquancy of the costumes quite setting off the scene; at 7 the return of a happy, jolly party to the hotel, whose hundreds of sparkling lights cast a wide welcome ere the boat reaches the wharf; at 8 supper, most delightful of meals always on the Bay steamers and at the Atlantic; a 9, the dance in the grand ball room, the most spacious and most unique in any hotel in this country; at 9:45 the "dress parade" of the guests on the broad piazza to await the coming of the train, always the supreme event of the day, the eager inspection of the arrivals; the opening of the mail at 10:15; more dancing, flirtations in corners; an adjournment to the bath-houses for a sleep-producing plunge; at 11:30 rest, after a day's labor in pursuit of pleasures never fleeing here. Mingled with this, ad libitum, are trolling for blue fish, which have made a good start and are biting well already; sailing parties, games of tennis (in the always popular ball-room, of course), ten pins, visits to the fort or Beaufort and expeditions to Newport for perhaps the finest fresh water fishing in this part of the State; and dancing at such times as the band plays, which are numerous. Every body, as a visiting lady puts it, "goes in for fun and catches it right and left."

It is always pleasant to see so many Raleigh people as are to be met at the Atlantic, for white and black faces are familiar go where one will here. Jolly Col. Faison is omnipresent, and Dr. Knox is at once the medical adviser and promoter of pleasure of every guest of the house. It is Col. Faison's summer home. Rev. Dr. Skinner's family, and a pleasant one it is, like that of Col. Faison, is prominent in social life. Misses Pauline and Annie Faison and Miss Eliza Skinner have many admirers. Attorney general and Mrs. Theo. F. Davidson are very prominent in a social way, and are always charming people. Their friend Miss Williams, of Asheville, and their nieces, Misses Mary Ella Davidson and Nina Johnson, are with them. Maj. James G. Martin, of Asheville, is as delightful as of yore. Mr. and Mrs. W. T. Jones, of Carthage, who are habitués of the hotel, are held in high esteem by all in the house, and are always the life of a party. Two of Raleigh's popular young gentlemen, Messrs. Charles Ferrall and George V. Strong, Jr., were added to the list of guests last evening. Of course the genial hosts must be counted in as of the party, for all are part of the happy family. Mr. Augustus Cooke, Mr. Omega and Mr. Robert Foster must have been specially designed for hotel keepers, for surely none have ever kept the house in a manner more entirely satisfactory. This is not fulsome praise, which is worse than worthless. Capt. John B. Burwell and his wife are leading figures in the life here, while their pretty children are pets. Raleigh will have a larger representation in a few days. Yesterday afternoon Mrs. Davidson gave a very pleasant surf party, while Lt. King, of the U. S. coast survey, took many young belles and beaux seaward in the steam launch "Nautilus" of the oyster survey schooner "Coreaby." This party lunched on the schooner. This afternoon Mrs. T. E. Skinner gives a surf party, and tomorrow Mrs. W. T. Jones, of Carthage, gives one. There is more animation in the harbor than last summer, it is said. There are a number of new "sharps," which by the way are the finest boats in all the world for use in such waters as these and have chased every clinker-built boat out of the harbor. The revenue cutter Colfax is expected this week, from Smithville. The schooner Franconia, Biddford, Me., is at the wharf. She has 350 tons of ice from the Kennebec river. To give an idea of the cheapness of ocean freights it may be stated that she brought this here for \$1.124 per ton. Mrs. Basil Manly and Mrs. Dr. Hughes, of New Berne, are here. Dr. Knox's mother is at Beaufort. The praise of the special committees and the directors of the Atlantic & N. C. railroad is not undeserved, as a trip over the line shows. There is improvement in every way, thanks to prudent management and attention to detail.

A New Way to Pay Old Debts.

Shakespeare tells how this can be accomplished in one of his immortal plays; but debts to nature must be paid on demand unless days of grace be obtained through the use of Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery." It is not a "cure-all" but invaluable for sore throat, colds, catarrhs, consumption, and bronchitis, asthma, and other organs, and all diseases of the pulmonary and other organs, caused by scrofula or "bad blood." Scrofula, skin eruptions, swellings and tumors are cured by its wonderful alterative action. By druggists.

Auctioneer's advice—Do as you'd bid.

The kidneys exercise most important functions, which are so wearisome that they tax to the utmost the strength and endurance of these busy little organs. Every breath, every pulsation of the heart, every movement of a limb, every thought, makes waste and necessitates the development of new atoms. The used-up particles in the blood are sifted from it and dissolved in a watery fluid by the kidneys, which then discharge this fluid into the bladder. A train of disease—no the system would follow if these "washes," so to speak, were not thoroughly strained off and discharged. This is the case when the kidneys become inactive. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery," by restoring their activity, not only keeps open a most important outlet for impurities, but prevents disease of the kidneys themselves, which when neglected leads to fatal results. It cures Bright's disease, nephritis, albuminuria, and other maladies especially incident to them, which, although not specially rapid in their progression, are particularly obstinate and fatal.

Notice to Stockholders.

NORTH CAROLINA RAILROAD CO. SECRETARY AND TREASURER'S OFFICE. COMPANY SHOPS, N. C., June 15, 1886. The thirty-seventh annual meeting of the stockholders of this company will be held in Greensboro on Thursday, July 23, 1886. Stockholders desiring to attend can get tickets for themselves and the immediate members of their families—wife and children living under their roof—by applying to the undersigned. P. B. RUFFIN, Secy.

Notice to Stockholders.

Register of Deeds, Wake County. Many persons are doing business under Schedule B without a license. This is unlawful. Call at my office, procure a privilege license and exhibit it to the register of deeds to be countersigned. Attend to this and keep out of trouble. J. B. NOWELL, Sheriff.

Taxes Under Schedule B.

Merchants and others subject to taxation under Schedule B of the revenue act of 1885 are required within ten days after the first day of July, 1886, to deliver to me the sworn statement of the total amount of purchases for the six months ending the 30th of June, 1886 or otherwise, a year to year, and return to me the blank statement to persons doing a taxable business. M. W. PAGE, Register of Deeds, Wake County.

ADVERTISERS.—Lowest rates for advertising in 1000 good newspapers sent free. Geo. F. Rowell & Co., 10 Spruce St., N. Y.

Greensboro Female College.



GREENSBORO, N. C. The Fall Session of 1886 will begin on the 20th of August with improved advantages. Number of pupils enrolled the past year, 200. The prospective list of the institution is based on merit. The Faculty is composed of 16 accomplished ladies and gentlemen well qualified to give instruction in their respective departments. The course of instruction used for securing accuracy of scholarship and thoroughness of mental training. Superior advantages offered in the departments of Music, Art, Modern Languages and Elocution. Special attention paid to physical development, health and comfort. We claim to offer advantages not surpassed by any female school in the South, on very moderate terms. For particulars apply for catalogue to

EDUCATIONAL.

SELLECT BOARDING AND DAY S. HOOL. (FOUNDED 1859.) For Young Ladies and Little Girls. HILLSBORO, N. C. The Scholastic year of the Misses Nash and Miss Kottick's school will commence Sept. 3d, 1886, and end June 9, 1887. Circulars on application.

FOUNDED IN 1842.

St. Mary's School.

RALEIGH, N. C. THE REV. BENNETT SMEDDES, A. M., Rector and Principal. A corps of fourteen efficient instructors. Thorough teaching guaranteed. French taught by a native German by an American educated in Germany. Latin a requisite for a full Diploma. Great attention is paid to Mathematics and Composition. Elocution a specialty. One of the best equipped schools of Music in the South. Separate buildings; five teachers—one from the Stuttgart, one from the Leipzig Conservatory; a fine Vocalist; sixteen pianos for daily practice—two new Concert Grand for concert use, a cabinet Organ; a fine Pipe Organ, with two manuals and twenty stops, and the only Pedal Piano south of New York. The Art Department under the charge of able and enthusiastic artists. The Course comprises Drawing in Pencil, Crayon and Charcoal; Painting in Oil, Water Colors and Pastel, and Decorating China in Minerals. The Physical Development of the pupils thoroughly cared for. The Ninety-first term begins September 9th, 1886. For circulars containing full particulars apply to the Rector. June 15 ddd 3m.

Catawba College.

NEWTOWN, N. C. Next Session will begin August 17th. Full Academic, Business and Collegiate Courses. Fine Buildings, Libraries, Apparatus, &c. Board and Tuition Moderate. Worthy persons of limited means assisted. Pure water and health unsurpassed. Apply at once. Catalogue free. J. A. FOLL, Secretary.

BELLEVUE HIGH SCHOOL.

BEDFORD CO., VIRGINIA. The 21st Annual Session Opens September 15th, 1886. For Catalogue or Special Information, apply to Bellevue P. O., Va. W. B. ABBOT, Principal.

WESLEYAN FEMALE INSTITUTE.

STAUNTON, VA. Opens September 23rd, 1886. One of the First Schools for Young Ladies in the Union. All Departments thorough. Buildings elegant. Steam heat. Gas lights. Situation beautiful. Climate splendid. Pupils from nineteen States. All important advantages in one greatly reduced charge. Board, Washing, Lights, English, Latin, French, Elocution, Music, Scholastic year, from Sept. to June, \$200 No Extras. For Catalogue write to Rev. Wm. A. HARRIS, D.D., President. Staunton, Va.

PEACE INSTITUTE.

RALEIGH, N. C. For Young Ladies and Small Girls. Fall session commences first Wednesday in September and closes corresponding time in June following. An experienced and highly accomplished corps of teachers in all branches usually taught in first-class Seminaries for young ladies and girls. Advantages for instruction in Music, Art and Modern Languages unsurpassed. Dining hall heated by steam and lighted by gas and electricity. Expenses less than any Female Seminary offering same advantages. Special arrangements for small girls. Deduction for two or more from same family or neighborhood. Correspondence solicited. For Catalogue address Rev. R. BURWELL & SON, Raleigh, N. C.

MISCELLANEOUS.

NOTICE TO STOCKHOLDERS.

THE OCCONEECHEE HOTEL. HILLSBORO, N. C. Will be open after July 1st, for SUMMER VISITORS. E. H. POGUE, Proprietor.

THE Atlantic Hotel.

MOREHEAD CITY, N. C. THE SEVENTH SEASON of this popular seaside resort will commence June 1st. Accommodations FIRST CLASS and charges moderate. For further particulars and illustrated pamphlet, address COOKE & FOSTER BROS., may 13-waunt Proprietor

PRICE OF BURNHAM'S STANDARD TURBINE.

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SUMMER AND WINTER RESORT.

BATTERY PARK HOTEL, ASHEVILLE, N. C. The Battery Park will be open July 15th. Rates from \$2.50 to \$5.00 per day. The city of Asheville is located on the high broken plateau between the Blue Ridge and Appalachian chains, and is accessible by rail from all points of the compass. The Battery Park is a new hotel just completed with all the modern appliances for doing a first class business. Hydraulic elevator. Electric light. Heated by steam and open fire. Electric bells connecting every room with the office. The house is built on a high hill overlooking the town and a stretch of country fifty miles in extent. Scenery magnificent. Prospect extensive. Climate delightful. For descriptive pamphlet and any information pertaining to the business, address C. H. SOUTHWICK, Proprietor.

HAYWOOD WHITE SULPHUR SPRINGS.

WAYNESVILLE, N. C. "The Loveliest spot in all God's Wondrous Land of Beauty." New three-story brick hotel, 170 feet long, with verandas twelve feet wide and 250 feet long. House handsomely furnished. Everything new, bright and clean. Accommodations in every department strictly first-class. MOUNT MITCHELL HOTEL. BLACK MOUNTAIN, N. C. Situated on the western North Carolina railway, near the foot of Mount Mitchell or "Middle Peak," the highest land in America east of the Rocky Mountains. The Mount Mitchell hotel is under the same management as the Haywood White Sulphur. Every room is bright and clean. Make the Mount Mitchell the most popular hotel in Western North Carolina. For further information address J. C. S. TINSER, Proprietor. Waynesville, N. C.

Round Knob Hotel.

The hotel is open winter and summer, and those from the North seeking health or pleasure should not fail to see Round Knob and its beautiful surroundings. Every attention will be given to the guests and the table will be supplied with everything that is good and tempting. The climate of Western North Carolina has never been better for its beneficial effect upon those suffering with lung trouble, and no better hotel can be found in this country. Round Knob is a very popular place in the summer and the proprietor proposes to make it so in the winter. A natural fountain 229 feet high, only a few yards from the hotel, is the highest in the world and is ready one of the wonders of the continent and is an ever present attraction of the beauty and picturesquely located hotel. Telegraph and post office in the hotel. TERMS—\$2.00 per day; \$8.50 to \$10.00 per week; \$20.00 to \$40.00 per month. For further information address W. B. TROY, Proprietor.

SWANNANOVA HOTEL.

ASHEVILLE, N. C. The largest brick hotel in Asheville, Broad, airy halls. Water supply from Crystal Mountain springs. Philadelphia orchestra employed for the summer. Accommodations unsurpassed. Terms \$3 per day. Special rates for the week. RAWLS BROS. Proprietors.

OPEN JUNE 1ST.

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