

THE NEWS AND OBSERVER.

VOL. XXVII.

RALEIGH, N. C., TUESDAY MORNING, NOVEMBER 30, 1886.

NO 155



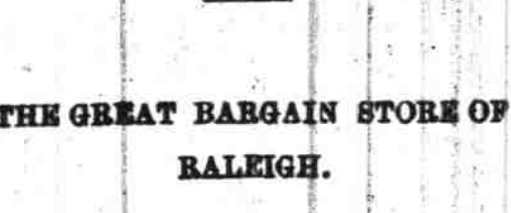
ROYAL BAKING POWDER
Absolutely Pure.

1/2 lb. powder makes 10 cakes. A marvel of purity, strength and wholesomeness. More economical than ordinary kinds and cannot be sold in competition with the multitude of low test, light weight, alum or phosphate powders sold in cans. **ROYAL BAKING POWDER** is made only in Great Britain. Solely by W. C. & A. B. Strachan, George Street, London, W. J. P. F. & Co., New York.



WOMEN'S IRON BITTERS
THE BEST TONIC.

This medicine combines iron with pure vegetable acids, and is invaluable for Dyspepsia, Constipation, and all the ailments of the stomach and bowels. It is also a powerful purgative, and is especially adapted for the treatment of all the ailments of the female sex. It is sold in bottles of 1/2 and 1 lb. each. Price 25 cents per bottle. Solely by W. C. & A. B. Strachan, George Street, London, W. J. P. F. & Co., New York.



RACKET STORE.

THE GREAT BARGAIN STORE OF RALEIGH.

If people know how much credit cost them they would not be seeking it, for it is common sense that the merchant who buys goods on credit and sells them on credit must sell his goods higher to cover his losses. In regular lines of merchandise there are three distinct profits charged up and on each one there is an extra per cent laid, to cover the losses by credit. You count ten per cent on each of them and you have at the least estimate 30 per cent which you must pay to cover the losses by men who never pay. This the consumer has to pay. It all comes out of the hard-earned dollars of the laboring people. If you borrow money from the bank at 5 per cent you think it very high, yet you will buy your goods on credit and pay 50 per cent more for them than you ought to pay and you will never wink your eye at it. This credit takes from the producers of this country one-half they make. Now how do you like the system? Come to the Racket Store and buy your goods. The Racket Store has all the advantages, from having buyers always in the New York market, with cash in hand, who buy from houses which are compelled to take their orders for these goods. It is the power of the almighty dollar cutting its way through the centre of time which enables us to offer goods at less than they can be made for in hundreds of cases. The Racket Store is satisfied with small profits and we shall make our bargains make our business. Now come to the Racket Store and buy your goods and save your money.

This week we shall offer some great bargains in Gent's clothing and children's wear; also in Gent's clothing of all kinds. Fine silver plate on steel knives and forks worth \$3.50 at \$1.75.

Great Job in Gents', Ladies' and Misses' Gum Shoes. Persons wishing such goods will save money by purchasing from us. Respectfully submitted to the cash trade only.

VOLNEY PURSELL & CO.,
No. 10 E. Martin St.

Double Murder in Atlanta.

A YOUNG MAN KILLS HIS BROTHER AND THEN BLOWS HIS OWN BRAINS OUT.

Constitution, 37th.

Bob Hill, the well known young lawyer, shot his brother Tony to death yesterday afternoon about half past twelve o'clock in their sleeping apartment, at 424 North Broad street, and five minutes later took his own life with the same pistol.

The tragedy was the most ghastly and horrible ever enacted in Atlanta.

Bob and Tony Hill were as extensively known as any two young men in Atlanta. They were the only sons of the Hon. D. P. Hill, and were born and raised in this State. They were both popular throughout the city, and in less than ten minutes after Bob had fired the fatal shot the tragedy was known all over the city, and great crowds were besieging the building in which the bodies of the dead brothers were lying in pools of their life blood.

The building in which the murder and suicide happened is a new two story brick on the west side of North Broad street, near the junction of Broad, Peachtree and Luckie streets. In the front portion of the building are two rooms, and on the north side are two more. The rear end of the building is divided into two rooms, similar to those in the front, and it was in one of the rear rooms that the two brothers died.

One of the front rooms is occupied by Mamie Johnson or Mamie Baker, and the rear room next to the one occupied by the Hill brothers, is occupied by E. B. Stanley.

Soon after twelve o'clock E. B. Stanley went to his room, and in a short time walked out and across Peachtree street. He was gone a few minutes only, but during that time four pistol shots were fired in rapid succession. The woman, who was alone on the floor, opened her door after the shooting ceased and looked out into the hallway. She felt certain that the shooting had occurred in the Hill brothers' room, and after waiting a second or two stepped out into the hallway. Just then Mr. Stanley came up the steps, followed by a boy with his dinner, and as he reached the top step the woman said:

"Mr. Stanley, the Hill boys are shooting at each other again. I have counted five shots just a minute ago."

Just then another shot rang out in the room, and instantly a dull, heavy jar was felt by the man and woman in the hallway, just such a jar as a falling body would make.

Both persons were considerably agitated, and Mr. Stanley directed the boy to put his dinner down and go for an officer. The boy hurried out and a block away encountered Patrolmen Garvey and Wooten. The officers hastened to the building, and as they ascended the stairway one of them asked:

"What's the trouble?"

"I don't know," answered Mr. Stanley, "but some one has fired five shots in that room back there, and I would not be surprised if some one has been hurt."

Patrolman Garvey hastened to the door, and turning the knob, pushed the door would not give. The officers pushed it open and looked into the room. They could see nothing except a hat upon the floor. The hat appeared to be upon the head of a man lying flat upon his back. The officers took this as a glance, and stepping into the room, looked behind the door. A sight that fairly froze the blood in their veins met their gaze and almost sent them reeling from the room.

Upon the floor at their feet they discovered Tony Hill lying flat upon his back. His face was smeared with blood and his hands dyed the same red color. His head was just behind the door and his feet near the corner of the room. He was fully dressed, his hat even being upon his head. Across his feet was lying his brother Bob flat upon his back, too. The right side of Bob's face was covered with blood while a stream was trickling from a wound above the right ear. His hands were dyed in blood. One foot was upon the floor and the other on the edge of the bed. He was without his coat, shoes and socks, and presented the appearance of a man just retiring or just getting up. Near his right hand upon the floor was a large thirty-six calibre self acting pistol, from the muzzle of which smoke seemed to be coming, while the room was yet full.

The spectacle was a horrible one. A glance showed the officers that Tony was stone dead, but Bob appeared to be breathing.

Bob's eyelids quivered once or twice, a heavy breath or two was drawn, the last one ending in a soft sigh or groan, and then the chest settled down to move no more. He was dead. A jury of inquest was quickly organized and an investigation begun. Every possible effort was made to ascertain the manner of death of each one, but nothing absolutely positive could be ascertained. Dr. Westmoreland and Dr. Boring both asserted that they believed that Bob had shot Tony and then shot himself. They were induced to believe this from the location of the wounds and the direction the balls had taken.

The jury, after securing all available testimony, concluded that Bob Hill had gone to his room during the morning and laid down after partially undressing. Tony came in later, and both being under the influence of liquor, a quarrel ensued. One of them got the pistol out of the book-case where it was kept, probably Bob, and a tussle ensued. In the difficulty Bob fired the shots which killed Tony, and when he saw that his brother was dead, placed the muzzle of the pistol near his temple and pulled the trigger.

ANOTHER JUMP.

A WOULD-BE SUICIDE THIS TIME MAKES THE FOL-HARDY LEAP FROM BROOK-LYN BRIDGE.

HE FAILS TO CARRY OUT HIS PURPOSE, BEING HAULED OUT OF THE WATER ALIVE AND KICKING—A U. S. SUPREME COURT DECISION TOUCHING THE RIGHT OF A NORTH CAROLINA COUNTY—OTHER NEWS BY WIRE.

NEW YORK, Nov. 29.—A brewery wagon started from the New York entrance at 1:40 p. m. to go over the big bridge to Brooklyn. After the wagon passed the New York pier of the bridge, a policeman noticed something resembling a bundle of coats in the end of the wagon. This bundle assumed an upright position and turned out to be a man. The man jumped lightly from the vehicle to the roadway, mounted the iron girder that encloses it and without hesitating a moment leaped off. The officer was the only one who had seen the leap. He rushed into the roadway and ordered the driver to stop. The driver was surprised at the order and demanded explanation. On being informed, it was evident from his astonishment that he was ignorant of the matter.

The name of the man who made the leap is Wm. Kurz. The Captain of a lighter steamed out and picked him up. When picked up he was frothing at the mouth and was too exhausted to speak. When the lighter reached the wharf, Kurz was placed in an express wagon and taken to the nearest police station, and from there to Chambers' street hospital. At the station he was able to talk. He told the officer in charge that he wanted to commit suicide. He complained of a pain in his side and head and began to rave. As the hospital he was found to be suffering from a shock of concussion. It is thought that he will recover. When asked his reason for the jump, he replied, "I wish I was dead."

WASHINGTON, Nov. 29.—A decision was rendered by the United States Supreme Court today in the municipal bond case of the board of commissioners of the county of Washington, N. C., vs. Edward Sallinger. This case involves the validity of certain bonds issued by the county of Washington for the purchase of a court-house. The decision of the United States circuit court sustaining the validity of the bonds is affirmed. Opinion by Chief Justice Waite.

The Secretary of the Navy today accepted the bids for the construction of the new cruisers and gunboats.

A Prisoner Shot Dead.

ST. LOUIS, Nov. 29.—A special from Burlington Junction, Mo., says: Deputy Sheriff Nelson, of Union Star, Mo., Saturday and succeeded in arresting James Boyle, who stole three horses in this vicinity lately and started on his way with him to Maryville, where he intended to place him in jail. At Maryville he received a telegram that there was a crowd in waiting to lynch the prisoner, so he concluded to bring his prisoner to this place. They got off the train about two miles from the station and were walking to the jail when the prisoner made a break for liberty. He was called upon to halt, but he persisted in flight, and the deputy drew a revolver and shot him through the brain, killing him instantly. Upon his person were found letters which go to prove that there is an organized band of horse thieves operating in northwest Missouri and southern Iowa.

More Trouble With the Miners.

PITTSBURGH, Pa., Nov. 29.—The secretary of assembly No. 80, Knights of Labor, comprising the miners of the Monongahela and Youghiogheny rivers, has addressed a letter to the coal operators requesting an advance in wages, giving no answer is received a convention will be called for the purpose of taking final action. There are 7,000 miners in the four polls which comprise the district. The operators are willing to confer with them but say the market will not justify higher wages. A joint convention of miners belonging to the Knights of Labor and members of the miners' association will be held at Scottdale, Dec. the 4th, to decide upon united action in the event of a strike in the Connellsville coke region.

Features at New York.

NEW YORK, Nov. 29.—Greene & Co.'s cotton report on futures says: It has been a sloppy sort of market and without guiding features, operators generally appearing perplexed and awaiting new developments. A small gain in the near months was due solely to local manipulations in an effort to put contracts forward, and the demand along the entire line was extremely moderate and indifferent, with the close dull.

Marine Disaster.

DETROIT, Nov. 29.—A special to the Evening Journal from Ludington says: At daylight this morning a schooner passed Ludington and when off Point-au-Sable she hoisted a flag at half mast. The Point-au-Sable life boat went out, but when fifty yards out the flag went to the mast-head. The life boat attempted to turn and was capsized. The crew clung to the boat which did not regain an upright position, but drifted shore. Three of the crew lost their lives. Capt. Flynn and Orrin Hatch died from exposure. John Smith was caught under the boat and drowned.

The Knights Fought.

CHICAGO, Nov. 29.—The gentlemen who are trying to organize a Knight of Labor co-operative packing company, appear to be having a hard time of it from outside influence and opposition.

The leading men in the yards favor the scheme and have offered to pay for their share of the stock at \$100, but so far no money has been paid into the commission for incorporation. The feeling comes from antagonistic socialist elements, who are not in the trade themselves and who think it will have a bad effect. At a meeting of the English speaking socialists yesterday, Morgan, one of the principal opponents of the co-operative scheme, read a paper on the subject. He held that the scheme should be opposed, as it would benefit, if successful, but few men—the stockholders. In due time they would acquire some wealth, and thus adopt monopolistic tendencies. The scheme was simply a co-operation of individuals in a corporation to gain money, and when these men became wealthy or got any money, they would lose their interest in wage workers and thus be a bar to universal co-operation. Again the scheme was not feasible, as the wealthy packers would crush them out by selling at lower figures than they could possibly afford, and with the selfish nature of man, public wage-workers included, would buy where it could get meat cheapest. The chairman called for a debate upon the question. Only one man spoke for it.

A Labor Candidate for Mayor.

BOSTON, Nov. 29.—Geo. E. McNeill has manifested his readiness to stand as labor candidate for mayor of Boston. Seven thousand signatures to the petition asking him to be a candidate have been obtained.

Death of a Prominent Physician.

Dr. Eugene Grissom, President of the association of American institutions for the insane, received the following telegram yesterday:

UTICA, N. Y., Nov. 29, 1886.

Dr. Eugene Grissom, Raleigh, N. C.: My father, Dr. John P. Gray, died this afternoon. Funeral Thursday at 2 o'clock.

JOHN P. GRAY, JR. To which Dr. Grissom replied:

RALEIGH, N. C., Nov. 29, 1886.

Dr. John P. Gray, Jr., Utica, N. Y.: Accept my deep sympathy in your bereavement. The friends of the insane throughout the civilized world will share your sorrow in this loss to humanity.

EUGENE GRISSOM.

Dr. Gray was superintendent of the New York lunatic asylum, and was probably the most distinguished alienist in the United States.

Appointments.

Col. L. L. Peck, editor of the Progressive Farmer, will address the farmers at the following times and places:

Wake Forest College, Saturday, December 4.

Henderson, Vance county, Monday, December 6.

Wilton, Granville county, Tuesday, December 7.

Merry Oaks, Chatham county, Wednesday, December 8.

Poeket, Moore county, Thursday, December 9.

Lillington, Harnett county, Friday, December 10.

Topics relating to the industrial and educational interests of the State will be discussed. Everybody invited.

State Senator-Elect H. E. Gregory Dead.

M. R. Gregory, Esq., one of the State senators-elect from the first district died last week. The Governor has ordered a special election for January 6th, 1887, to fill the vacancy, and has ordered the sheriffs of the respective counties of the district to make proper notifications. The counties composing the district are: Currituck, Camden, Pasquotank, Hertford, Gates, Chowan and Perquimans.

Worth Their Weight in Gold.

NEW YORK, Nov. 29, 1886.

There has recently settled in your city a gentleman of great worth to the State of North Carolina and the South. I have reference to Frank W. Clark, general passenger agent of the Seaboard Air Line railway. He is appreciated by those who know him personally for his genial, whole-souled qualities. Officially, as general passenger and freight agent of the great Seaboard Air Line, he is exerting an influence which is not only developing the railroads he is connected with, but also the sections through which they run, and indirectly the whole State and the South. The manner in which he has aided the immigration department of North Carolina, in settling new people, new industries, new towns along his line, shows him to be a gentleman of broad and patriotic conceptions, wise plans and untiring perseverance. Such men as he and John T. Patrick are worth their weight in gold to your State and the South.

NAMLAIR B. SHELLEY

New Advertisements.

One article that is almost as universal as food is tobacco, and like almost everything else, now-a-days, much of it is adulterated. This fact should make every user of the soothing narcotic careful as to what brands and manufacturers of tobacco he patronizes, and in an investigation of the various brands now in the market, the Blackball Bros. brands of Kirtrell, N. C., should not be overlooked. The "Masoppe" chewing tobacco and "Clear the Track" smoking tobacco, manufactured by the firm, have proven to be fragrant, refreshing and pure, and are highly commended by connoisseurs in all parts of the country.

FOREIGN NEWS.

AN ANARCHIST WIFE STRANGLER—MINERS BREWING TROUBLE.

A FIGHT BETWEEN RIVAL TOWNS IN DAKOTA—THE BODILE ALDERMAN TRIAL—OTHER TELEGRAPHIC DISPATCHES.

BELOGRADE, Nov. 29.—During the past week there have been fifty cases of cholera and ten deaths from the disease in the infantry barracks here.

CONSTANTINOPLE, Nov. 29.—It is stated that Gen. Kaulbars presented to the Sultan a copy of the report on Bulgarian affairs prepared by him for the Czar, and that the Sultan requested him to convey to the Czar the warmest assurances of his regard and friendship.

BUCHAREST, Nov. 29.—At a meeting here yesterday of the fugitive members of the Bulgarian revolutionist party headed by M. Zankoff, it was decided that a new rebellion should be attempted in Bulgaria. The meeting was held at the hotel Kiradakis, and was participated in by M. Sopotnik, the Russian consul at Rusehuk. Among the Zankoffites present were M. Bendorff-Gru and other officers who have been dismissed from the Bulgarian service because of their connection with the recent uprising. M. Sopotnik promised that the Russian consul at Bucharest would afford the plotters protection in the event of a failure of their undertaking.

LONDON, Nov. 29.—The Standard opposes the early summoning of parliament for the purpose of discussing the changes in the rules of procedure. It says the discussion would occupy almost the whole of the session and declares that there are many measures awaiting action which deserve precedence and against which no objection is likely to be practiced. "Under the circumstances," the Standard says, "to call parliament a month earlier than usual and appropriate the private members' days at the beginning of the session would be an act of unprecedented rigor and of more than doubtful generalship."

An Anarchist Wife Strangler.

READING, Pa., Nov. 29.—An investigation today of the house of Frank Kerner, who choked his wife to death and then set the building on fire to destroy the evidence of his crime, shows that he had also made preparations to blow it up by running a fuse from the upper floor into a keg of powder below. His intention was evidently to blow himself and the entire family up, because, as he says, "God had commanded him to do it." Kerner has made a full confession, detailing how he strangled his wife, then dragged her up stairs to bed, poured coal oil over the bed, and set it on fire. He is an anarchist in his ideas.

CHICAGO, Nov. 29.—A special to the Times from Fargo, Dakota, says: At a late election the town of La Moure secured a small majority in favor of removing the county seat from its location at the rival town of Grand Rapids to La Moure. A few nights later, in pursuance of the usual practice in such cases, the La Mourettes went to capture the county records by force. They found the court house in possession of the sheriff and a posse of twenty armed men, but later these fled before the fierce assault, and the doors were beaten down and the records captured. This was done knowing that United States Judge Francis, of that district, had granted an injunction restraining the removal, which had not been served. It is learned now that Judge Francis regards the La Mourettes as in contempt of court and gives them ten days to get the records back to Grand Rapids, and purge themselves of the contempt. He refuses to hear their attorneys. It is one of the bitterest of the county seat fights, for which Dakota is noted, and there is danger of further violence.

Beitsey has always been a firm believer in the News and Observer. When it was decided to go, she borrowed that esteemed paper from Col. Davis to look at the time table of the Western North Carolina road. She found there were two passenger trains scheduled, and promptly decided she would take that one announced to leave Salisbury just after midnight. She thought a nice rest in the Pullman would enable us to enjoy the sunrise at Asheville. But when Salisbury was reached after the ride from Raleigh, and the tedious, utterly unnecessary waiting in the over-heated and over-crowded station at Greensboro, and we found there would be no train until next day, Beitsey expressed her indignation at the newspapers. It was only after she became satisfied that it was the fault of the railroad's advertising agent, and not of her favorite journal, that she changed the subject. A bright, sunny morning and a good breakfast at the Mount Vernon relieved the strain of disappointment and the ride through the Unaka was enjoyed by all. Then came fresh trouble. We changed cars for Norristown, with the prospect before us of waiting two hours at the hotel there, and then getting aboard the West Tennessee train for another two hours' ride to this place. Helen did not mind it, for the night was clear, the sky cloudless, and the stars shone with dazzling brilliancy. She sat at the window and watched the silent procession of the constellations with thoughtful earnestness. Once she called our attention to a blazing meteor of great size and brilliancy that sailed majestically across the heavens, but that once, she said nothing. My spouse slept peacefully in her corner, except when the train gave some awkward bump, when she would sit bolt upright and look reproachfully at

Our Northerners in the Mountains.

COR. OF THE NEWS AND OBSERVER.

JOHNSON CITY, WASHINGTON COUNTY, TENN., Nov. 20, 1886.

Not many days since, while we three were luxuriating at Kittrell and enjoying to the full the delightful society of that famous hostelry, (to say nothing of the creature comforts Col. Davis provides for his guests) a business letter arrived summoning me to join a party at this place for a tour over the proposed route of the Charleston, Cincinnati and Chicago railroad from hence to the Ohio river. I had engaged long ago to make the trip, but the season was so far advanced that I supposed it had been postponed until next spring. Go I must, but it was hard lines to break in upon the grateful repose that was to have lasted until New Year's, and thence the disappointment of Beitsey and Helen! However, the thing had to be done, so with a well concealed but timid shrinking from the unavoidable, and with a bold front, in the most matter-of-course way, I told my womankind that I must leave them for a month to make a horse-back journey through East Tennessee, the western point of Virginia and the eastern counties of Kentucky. Of course I made light of it—"a rather rough but very agreeable trip," they might be sure. Beitsey did not see it. "What, go off and leave us among all these gentlemen and you riding among those mountains with a lot of men that will get you into trouble as sure as you are born! I will never, never consent. If you must go you must take us with you." Thus spoke my Beitsey, the apple of my eye and the pride of my life. I had not expected her to take that position, for my little woman is a timid soul, a nestler, so to speak, and the idea of her volunteering for a rough and tumble journey in cold weather had never entered my thoughts. But then Beitsey is cut somewhat after the Mrs. Micawber pattern, and she has often vowed, like her estimable original, that she "never, never would desert" me, and this time there was a quiet determination that meant much. "But, my dear," said I, "consider Helen. How could I dole out the young woman endure the hardships of this jaunt? We must go much of the 400 miles in the saddle. We shall have hail and rain, snow and vapor, wind and storm; we shall find shelter under lodges of pine boughs, in log cabins where every one sleeps in the sole room the house affords; in fact it will be that or a freezing lodging nearly all the 400 miles."

Nothing daunted, however, my worthy spouse exclaimed: "How delightful! Just what Helen and I were wishing for only yesterday. You need not make any more objections, but arrange to take us along."

Also! What can vain man do when his better half is determined, except to accept and make the best of the inevitable. As on many past occasions, so now I yielded, gracefully I am sure, but at the same time I let fly one Parthian arrow to show that I was still master. "My dear," said I in an aside, "we will go. Nothing prevented me from consenting at the outset except consideration for the comfort of yourself and Helen, and the recollection that you had determined that our wealthy young Nimrod should fall in love with and marry her." Now Beitsey is a natural match-maker. She could give the Diamond Match Company odds and beat that monopoly at its own business. I would be a sacrifice for her to abandon the neat game in which she expected, after a few moves, Queen Helen to capture Knight Nimrod. "Don't trouble yourself about that affair, she replied. "When Helen is away he will miss her, think about her, and long for her, and his passion will increase during her absence to such a degree that when we come back he will declare himself."

Reasoning further was useless. We packed our trunks, left them stored at the hotel, and with comfortable winter garments covering light hearts we started for the mountains.

Beitsey has always been a firm believer in the News and Observer. When it was decided to go, she borrowed that esteemed paper from Col. Davis to look at the time table of the Western North Carolina road. She found there were two passenger trains scheduled, and promptly decided she would take that one announced to leave Salisbury just after midnight. She thought a nice rest in the Pullman would enable us to enjoy the sunrise at Asheville. But when Salisbury was reached after the ride from Raleigh, and the tedious, utterly unnecessary waiting in the over-heated and over-crowded station at Greensboro, and we found there would be no train until next day, Beitsey expressed her indignation at the newspapers. It was only after she became satisfied that it was the fault of the railroad's advertising agent, and not of her favorite journal, that she changed the subject. A bright, sunny morning and a good breakfast at the Mount Vernon relieved the strain of disappointment and the ride through the Unaka was enjoyed by all. Then came fresh trouble. We changed cars for Norristown, with the prospect before us of waiting two hours at the hotel there, and then getting aboard the West Tennessee train for another two hours' ride to this place. Helen did not mind it, for the night was clear, the sky cloudless, and the stars shone with dazzling brilliancy. She sat at the window and watched the silent procession of the constellations with thoughtful earnestness. Once she called our attention to a blazing meteor of great size and brilliancy that sailed majestically across the heavens, but that once, she said nothing. My spouse slept peacefully in her corner, except when the train gave some awkward bump, when she would sit bolt upright and look reproachfully at

me out of her sleep-swollen eyes.

"Here we are at last," I cried, when the brakeman shouted "Norristown." We went to the hotel as tired a party of travelers as is often met, and gathered round the glowing stove. After an hour's waiting the message came that the train was two hours late. Had we known it sooner the ladies could have retired. Now it would not pay; so the weary waiting continued until after daylight when the train came. A ride through a country so beautiful that it was a rest to us all to look out upon it ended at this city, where we have been getting ready for our journey.

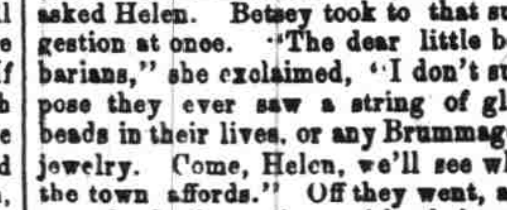
Our course will be nearly daily north. When we leave here we shall head for Moccasin gap, some thirty miles away, passing through a rolling country. After that we have mountains and valleys in continual succession. It is probably the wildest and least known section in the United States. Inhabitants are few and far between. From what the surveying engineers tell us I judge that we shall find the living of the plainest and simplest description. We have many streams to ford, many steep mountain paths to climb. Fifty miles or more we must take to our saddles. Blankets and pine boughs will be our most luxurious beds. The ladies are delighted, with the prospect of three weeks of adventure and possible peril. "Would it not be well to get some beads and trinkets for the juveniles?" asked Helen. Beitsey took to that suggestion at once. "The dear little barbarians," she exclaimed, "I don't suppose they ever saw a string of glass beads in their lives, or any Brummagem jewelry. Come, Helen, we'll see what the town affords." Off they went, and came back after a time with their reticules filled with small packages. I hear them chatting in the next room and planning merrily for the morrow. What the result of this rashness of my impetuous Beitsey may be you will know later when you hear from me.

W. E. THREE.

CAPTAIN'S POSTERIOR DISCOVERY.

Capt. Coleman, Esq., Waymouth, plying between Atlantic City, N. Y., had been troubled with a cough so that he was unable to sleep, and was induced to try Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption. It not only gave him instant relief, but allayed the extreme soreness in his breast. His children were similarly affected and a single dose had the same happy effect. Dr. King's New Discovery is now the standard remedy in the Coleman household and on board the schooner Free Trial Bottles of this Standard Remedy at all Drug Stores.

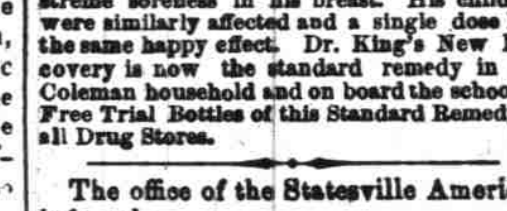
The office of the Statesville American is for sale.



25 CENT SALVATION OIL

DR. BULL'S COUGH SYRUP

For the cure of Coughs, Colds, Hoarseness, Croup, Asthma, Bronchitis, Whooping Cough, Incipient Consumption, and for the relief of Consumptive persons in advanced stages of the Disease. For Sale by all Druggists. Price, 25 cents.



CASSARD'S PURE LARD.

WHAT A WILL KNOWN CITIZEN SAYS ABOUT IT: "Mr. B. H. Woodell."

For sale by the following reliable Grocers: W. B. Mann & Co., W. B. Newcom & Co., J. H. Hearn & Co., W. E. Ellis, J. H. Ferrall & Co., W. C. Spilchuk, A. W. Frays, A. B. Strickland.



G. Cassard & Son

BALTIMORE, MD.

Curers of the Celebrated "Star Brand" Mild Cured Hams and Breakfast Bacon.

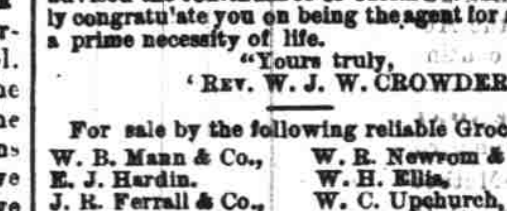
B. H. WOODDELL, Sales Agent.



Edward Fasnach, Jeweler and Optician

RALEIGH, N. C.

Gold and Silver Watches, American and Imported. Real and Imitation Diamond Jewelry. 15 Karat Wedding and Engagement Rings, any size and weight. Sterling Silver Ware for Bridal Presents. Goods to be repaired and cleaned.



Optical Goods

A SPECIALTY

Spectacles and Eye-glasses in Gold, Silver, Steel, Rubber and Shell. Frames of Bone, Wood, and Tin. Inlaid with various colors. Made to order. Brides and Medals for School and Society made to order.

Small orders promptly attended to. Goods sent on collection to any part of the State. 257 Old Gold and Silver in small and large quantities taken as usual. No. 10 E. Martin St.