FOR WESTERN

Carolina

The Garden Spot of the World.

-IN-

Variety of Products

Surpasses all other Sections.

- IT -

Owing to its wonderful natural resources it was possible to establish here the most extensive Herbarium on the Globe, and with it side by side has grown up the

Largest Wholesale Establishment

IN NORTH CAROLINA.

Stratgers winder at its magnitude and are at a loss to understand how it has been accomplished; the explanation is easy :

Fair Dealing, Economical Management, Minimum Profits

-AND A-

LARGE VOLUME OF BUSINESS.

Has been our aim and policy and has contributed chiefly, we believe, to the success we have thus far attained.

It has become a well known fact and is said to the credit of our people that merchandise of every description is sold cheaper in Western North Carolina than anywhere in the South. New Yorkers frequently say to us: "Why you folks sell goods cheaper than we do here." This we are pleased to admit and it is not a revelation to many of our best merchants. Experienced business men are alive to the fact that the Retail Merchant can buy to better advantage in Baltimore than in New York, in Richmond than in Baltimore and in Statesville better still than in Richmond.

Making Large Purchases

We are enabled to secure the lowest quantity price, while our

Expenses are Insignificant As compared with houses in the

large cities.

Our object, however, in this advertisement was more particularly to call attention to a

New and Handsome Line of Goods,

-BOUGHT-

Especially for the Dried Fruit Season Our Counters are Loaded with Seasonable goods and there are

Bargains in Every Department. Stock is complete and there will ce no delay in making shipments.

Very Respectfully,

Wallace Bros.

A Bad Lot.

Durham Globe.

The right which all men enjoy to change their breath at frequent intervals; to change their politics and religion, is not to be questioned. It is a man's own business what he does-so long as he barms neither society, himself nor the world. But when men like Polk, Simpson, Colonel Mrs. Lease and other blatant, howling blatherskites go about the country sweating blood for the glory of the common people as they express it, it is time for soberthoughtful people to think a min-

The farmers of North Carolina are deluded. They read and think, many of them-but the professional politicions who talk red fire; who trll of the great wrongs and who howl until their lungs are sore and follow the howl with a collection, why, such fellows should not be allowed to wreck the principles of government and sow the seeds of discontent.

It happens in this State that we have good crops; we have all things in the earth and under the earth in which the Good Maker conceived in the grand bewilderment of his creation-and yet here is Polk howling still about the wrongs.

The North Carolina farmer must ponder well before he demands a law that singles him out and makes him a favored borrower of the government. The sub-Treasury bill -seething with its foul blotches of jobbery and corruption savs :

"I am a farmer and must have some money from the government at 2 per cent. I will give my crop as security. Can I get it ?"

The government asks : Are you a farmer ?" The horny-handed and horn

tongued agitor replies : "I am." "Then," says the government, "cart your truck down to my warehouse and I will make you a special favorite, I will loan you all the money you want and will charge yon less than the great commercial enterprises and great financers will pay for its use. Certainly you are a fa. mer and farmer Polk, who never farmed said you should be favored. you should be allowed special privileges which others of us cannot enjoy-but bring down your truck and we will tell the other fellows to

be damned.' The government is the people. No more a farmer than a taylor, a printer, a corpenter, a stone mason -simply the people and we are all

the people. Pretty soon a merchant comes along. He foolishly overstocked himself. He has thousands of dollars lying on his shelves. He wants to operate, get a new stock, and he

goes to the government and says . "I see you have warehouses -you have a scheme to loan money at two per cent. I desire to place a large lot of goods with you as security and will borrow a few thousand in order to buy my spring stock. You will be protected as these goods were

bought low." "But," asks the government, selfish and one-sided which Polk would give, "are you a farmer ?"

"No," says the merchant, "but I am a citizen of this country-I am a part of your concern-we are all

the government." "But," says Uncle Sam, this law does not reach any other class. It is a class legislation law—the farmers wrought up by a crowd of dem agogues passed it, and you are not in it. You crnnot get the money. The farmers want it their way all

other classes are choked out. "The farmer proposes to raise what he pleases—you must pay your taxes in order ho loan him money at two per cent, but you will be obliged to go to individuals and pay ten and twelve.

"I am sorry but you are foolish. You should all become farmers." "But if we were all farmers," asks the merchant and the lawyer end the printer and the carpenter who have since come in to hear the talk-"if we were all farmers to whom would the farmer sell his

product ?' And Uncle Sam, with a twinkle in his eye, said to Jerry Simpson and Colone! Polk.

"But could they buy it? "Certainly, because they propose to buy printing presses and print wild cat flat money and pay every-

body everything with nothing. And the merchant went off to a river and reduced himself to a cold damp body.

Merin wins.

We desire to say to onr citizens, that for years we have been selling Dr. Ling's New Discovery for Consumption, Dr. King's New Life Pills, Bucklen's Arnica Salve and Electric Bitters and bave never handled remedies that sell as well or that have given such universal satisfaction. We do not hesitate to guarantee them every time, and we stand ready to refund the purchase price, if satisfactory results do not follow their use. These remedies have won their great popularity Purely on their merits. W. W. Scott Large size 50 cents and \$1, & Co., Druggists.

Peffer Puffs his Bauble.

Mail and Express.

Hon. William A. Peffer, United States Senator from Kansas, is advocating the wholesale robbery of large classes of our fellow citizens for the benefit of one other class whom he chooses to call "farmers," and whom he chooses to say he represents.

Next he proposes to make a printing machine the author of money in this country. Then he swears by his own long beard, and by the apothesis of financial chimeras, that this printed money shall be taken by everybody around the whole world at the true representative of values and in exchange for all values at the price which the printing machine stamps on the piece of paper, and that all people shall take all the equal pieces of paper of one size, not at equal value as money. but one piece at \$1, another of the same size and weight at \$10, another at \$100, another at \$1,000, another at \$10,000, another at \$100,000, another at \$1,000,000, and so on indefinitely, merely because the print-

ing machine says so. Bluebeard Peffer reinforces this oracular declaration of his with rising to his full height upon his toes. before the audiences who are green enough to listen to him, and then plumping his body down upon his heels with a velocity, weight and deconation which produce a small earthquake and strike fear and

trembling into the gaping crowd. This Bluebeard's theories are so ridiculous that they must explode as did Law's South Sea bubble and Hudson, the railway king's manipulation of securities. But as neither of those celebrated historic balloon gasbags exploded without injuring many deluded and weak mortals, so we may expect injury to be attendant upon Bluebeard's decapitation of fair virtues respectfully named Public Credit, the Faith of the United States, Commercial Honesty, Sound Values, Hopeful Industry, Necessary Agriculture and Humming Manufactures. With Bluebeard Peffer the motive power and the secret of danger lie in his activity and perserverance, just as with his prototype, Henry VIII., they lay in carnal pleasure and the edge

Let the people of the Southeastern States, where Bluebeard Peffer is now holding forth, turn their eyes and see the full operation of his schemes carried on in another nation and the ruin, destruction and paralyzation of government and all the real interests of the people which they have produced. The exhibition is afforded by the South American Republic of Argentine. Her late president, Celman, possesoed all the autocratic powers with which Bluebeard Peffer would like to be clothed, and for a series of years he went on decreeing that things should be

At one time he had the nation almost unanimously at his back, so that they adopted his name, and not to be a "Celmanist" was to be nobody. But Celman, with autocratic powers and a united nation at his back, could not long put off the bursting of his bubble. The collapse came last year, and the ruin of the great house of Baring Brothers & Co. is only one fragment of the debris of the financial chaos into which Celman hurled his blinded countrymen, notwitkstanding he had the support of the greatest banking house in the world, and that behind them stood the Bank of England and many other bank-

Bad as things have been in Argentine, they are still worse now. Everybody wants to sell everything, and nobody will buy anything. The printing machine money, instead of being and remaining at par, as Bluebeard Peffer assures his dupes must be the case, has almost gone out of sight. The dispatches received in this city from Buenos Aires to-day quote gold at 300, which is intentionally a misleading quotation, because the fact is that gold is at 400, and the excuse that the Argentinians make for this attempted deception is that they mean gold is at 300 premium above the 100 of par; and this is a deception (calling gold 300 when in reality it is 400) which deceives nobody but the blinded Argentinians themselves, showing that they have not yet sufficiently emerged from the thick clouds of darkness brought around their affairs by the Celman money printing machine to see things clearly and as they actually are.

Now Try This.

It will cost you nothing and will surely do you good, if you have a Cough, Cold, or any trouble with Throat Chest, or Lung. Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds is guaranteed to give relief, or money will be paid back. Sufferers from La Grippe found it just the thing and under its use had speedy and perfect recovery. Try a sample bottle at our expense and learn for yourself just how good a thing it is. Trail bottles free at W. W. Scott & Co's Drug Store.

Not a Subject for Jesting.

N. Y. Journal of Commerce.

There are great realities concerning which the wisest of men can know but little. Life is a mystery, and no definition of it yet given will satisfy any thoughtful mind. We see it in plants, and we watch its development with curious eyes, but of what it consists we cannot tell. What is it that covers one tree with beautiful foliage, and decks another with blossoms of exquisite hue, and hangs upon a third the fruit ripening in the summer's sun, while nearby is a broad trunk with spreading branches, leasless and fruitless, holding its desolate fingers bare and dry and mute appeal to the brooding heavens? We say that one is alive, and the other is dead, but what life is and what is the mystery of death we do not know

And it is not always easy to distinguish between the two, even with our keenest observation. The caterpillar creeps to an angle in the old bridge, and spinning a winding sheet about itself, passes out of existence as far as we can see. Winter comes on and the little gray nest is frozen solid in the dripping water that runs over its silken surface, or lies bleak and bare for months facing the cold north winds that are merciless in their destructive rage. Examine the cocoon and nothing seems more like the charnel house in which there can be but death and sure decay. If a vital germ had once been wrapped in this frail shroud could it survive a temperature that freezes the fluids in the solid rock? The spring has come and the folds are laid aside, and the beautiful moth, with hues of crimson, or scarlet and gold, winged for its summer day, is bern of the shapeless mass that appeared so helpless and hopeless in its icy pall. There was all the while a life in the nest which no wintry blast could steal

If we look upon our fellows the mystery deepens, and we are no nearer the solution of the problem. One is in vigorous health, the blood mantles the cheek, the eye is aglow with lustre, the lips charm us with eloquonce of speech or magic harmonies of song, and every motion is full of conscious power. A few days later, and the lips are sealed, the brightness has gone out of the eye, and the cheeks are pale and cold. We say that death has come, and we lay the form, swift to decay as soon as the heart is still, away in the hiding tomb. But what is death, and how does it differ from life, and what is it that produces the wondrous change? Words upon this theme are easy enough to the fluent tongue, but that vital principle that kindles the cheeks at its presence, or leaves it wan at its departure, has never yet been caught

and questioned and made to reveal its marvelous secret. And when the change has come, and the body so cold and lifeless has been buried from our sight, is that the finel scene? Is there anything hidden in the inclosing shroud that shall come forth and put on wings some bright spring day after the long bleak frosts have come and gone? Or has what we called the "life" escaped from its clay tenement to dwell in some new abode, or to put on some new form, or to live apart from the flesh to which it once gave grace of motion? As we go on in our quest we are baffled at every step by some new and still unsolved problem. Mystery crowds upon mystery, and to our deepest yearnings nature sends back no an swering message We give our chosen names to the existences and changes that puzzles us, but that does not help us to understand

Of some things man is self conscious. When we open onr lips and speak of ourselves we affirm the existence of life. The man who says 'I am agnostic' confutes himself by every assertion. He knows that when he says "I," for there can be no "I" except in consciousness of personal existence. And that knowledge in all its relations and possibilities is as far removed- from agnosticism as the glowing sunlight is from the blackest midnight darkness. But without this the expression refutes its own statement. When a man declares that he knows nothing he thereby assumes that this is the one thing he knows. And there must have been a vast process of reasoning and research before one can come to any such definite conclusion. This consciousness of personal existence, with the power of thought and reason, is the sensation of life. Will this light ever be extinguished? Can it be destroyed? Has it not in itself all the elements

of immertality. And when this life ceases to reside in the body where it was first conscious of a home, what becomes of it? Annihilation does not seem possible to it. Its own sense of what it is, and of its own capabilities, is ut-terly opposed to even the apprehen-sion of its mortality. Man feels around him the bonds of his frail and decaying prison house, but they furnish no fetters for his thought. When the flesh falls away the life that dwelt therein is still soaring on tireless wings that feel no limit to their flight and wear no sign of a coming dissolution. On that shore limits, cords and all said and said and

where the life must lay down the garments of flesh the spirit looks out with eager eye upon the vast ocean that stretches beyond, and over which it is called to go, and finds no answer to the questions that come crowding upon the anxious thoughts. How far is it to the other side? What is it like over there? Do the engagements and experiences of the present state make any difference with the welcome it will

receive when it has crossed the divi-

ding sea? We have simply clustered these considerations together with a view of presenting them as a barrier to that levity of expression now so common in and out of the press, in referring to the future state and the manifold mysteries of life and death. We have indicated certain realities from which the most thoughtless cannot escape. These are not provocative of mirth. When one said it was a serious thing to die, a hearer remarked it was a still more serious thing to live; but both are too serious to be made the subject of flippant merriment. Several paragraphs, as we write, are going the rounds of the leading papers, making a jest of the change that must come to all and of the possibility of a regathering to a new life of the dissolving dust from its resting place in the tomb. There is neither sense nor decency in this growing habit of treating with unmeaning levity the themes so worthy of man's highest thought, and we utter, this as our earnest protest

Was Macune Whitewashed.

against it.

CANTON, Miss. The following letter written by President J. H. McDowell of the Tennessee State Alliance, and who was chairmon of the committee that tried Macune at Ocala, Fla., last December, was given State Lecturer McAllister for publication by a prominent member of the Texas Alliance to whom it was written at the recent Fort Worth Anti-Sub-Treasury Convention of Alliance men.

NASHVILLE, Tenn. Dec. 17. Thomas J. Middleton:

Dear Sir and Brother: In reply to your favor of Dec. 10. will endeavor without prejudice to give you the truth. I was Chairman of the investigating committee. The proof undisputed, showing that Macune and Sledge had paid \$7,000 cash for the controlling interest in the Southern A liance Farmer, official organ of the Georgia Alliance that Sledge another owner of the Economist, had a controlling inter est in the Mercury, the Texas Alliance organ; that their Georgia paper sent out as a supplement Pat. Calhoun's letter on the Sub Treasury bill before the Legislature met, with the view of strengthening him for United States Senator; that Macune had this letter submitted to him for revision before it was published; then he (Macune) went to Atlanta and remained there during the contest for United States Senator and aided Calhoun, knowing him to be attorney for the biggest railroad combine in the South; that he (Macune) went to Calhoun's private residence at night and remained until after midnight : that he got after the Senatorial fight over \$2.000 in cash from Pat Calhoun, which he claimed was a loan and gave as security orders on the National Treasurer for \$2,000 due him. In the committees of investigation Evans, Jones and other strong friends of Macune tried to prevent the facts from being reported to the convention. Majority and minority reports were drawn up and sign ed, but after much wrangling in the committee, to prevent too much friction in the convention by Macune's friends, which some feared would disrupt the order, a number of us submitted to the majority report, that was clearly a whitewash." I, Hall and others explained the matter in the convention. J. H. McDowell.

State Alliance Lecturer McAlister has called a convention of Alliance men to meet here on Aug. 19, at which time national delegates will be selected. The call issued by Mc-Alister is to the following . All opposed to the Sub-Treasury and land loan schemes; all who are opposed to turning the Alliance over to designing shams and leprous demagogues who desire to turn the order into a secret political machine for ther own benefit; all who are opposed to Macuneism in the Alliance with its corruption, bribery, per-jury, and fraud; all who favor restoring the Alliance to its original purposes and making it a non political, non-partizan organization free from the cantaminating influence of intriguing frauds and mercenary

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The best Salve in the world for cuts, bruises, sores, ulcers, selt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns and all skin

IT WILL NOT GO DOWN.

Sub-Treasury Denounced in Kansas.

TOPEKA, Kan, August 4.- A sen sation has been caused in Alliance open letters from W. A. Harris and C. W. Shun, prominent leaders in the people's party, protesting against the sub-treasury scheme.

Harris is regarded as the safest leader in the Alliance, and would have been elected United States senator in place of Pieffer, had he not been an ex-confederate colonel. Shun was a condidate for lieutenantgovernor last fall.

The sub-alliances throughout Kansas will this month vote on the sub-treasury scheme, to decide whether it shall be incorporated in the people's party platform. The indications now are that it will be defeated. Frank McGrath, president of the alliance, who had been warm in its advocacy, has now come out openly against the sub-treasury scheme, and a big fight is looked for when the annual meeting of the alliance occurs in September. Colonel Harris deslares that "after

brilliant victory had been won by the Alliance the socalled sub-treasury scheme was brought forth, a scheme, in its essential features, modeled after all the most vicious and corrupt practices which we had condemned. It is patterned after the illegitimate loaning of money by the government to the national banks and to the railroads and the warehousing and storing of goods for importors and distillers; a scheme to tax many for the benefit of a few and of even the most doubtful benefit to these few."

Harris adds that the substantial business men all over the conutry have unanimously protested against it and it is certain to bring about a complete overthrow of the people's party if it is not abandoned by the alliance.

Delusive Liberality.

At the last session of the General Assembly of North Carolina it won some cheap honor by contributing to the Chicago World's Exhibit \$25,000 to be paid out of the fund arising from the repayment of the Direct Tax back to those from whom it has been exacted, It was a sham generosity, a sham exhibit of interest, a fraudulent display of State pride, not warranted under the circumstances It was a mean attempt to do and not to at the same time; to appear to give, and not to give in the same breath; to appropriate public moneys to a magnificent public demonstration; and appropriate that over which it had no right of control. To the direct tax fund the Legislature had no claim whatever. It was private property, restored after long contention with the general government to those from whom, as it was claimed, it had been wronglfully exacted. Our State Government was placed simply in a fiduciary capacity, and made the agent through which reinbursements should be made. It was certain, in advance that there were enough claimants, and more than enough, in connection with unavoidable contingent expenses, to absord the whole of the

restored fund. But the Legislature did not have the courage to meet the issue squre ly and honestly. It knew the drift of public sentiment; it knew the importance of the World's Fair, the great opportunity presented to North Carolina to be made known to all the nations of the earth, and how detrimiental to her welfare her absence through official neglect would prove. Therefore, with insincere, time-servir g policy, it acted upon the apparent impulse of genuine State pride, but with the real effect of "speaking the word of promise to the ear and breaking it to the hope." When the time came to utilize imaginary resources, that Legislature would have been out of its existence, and the members could very easily disclaim responsibility for the shame and disappointment.

The palming off the direct tax fund, which, to the end falsely proposed, is non est is like Mark I wain's transfer of the duty of risking his life in the battles of freedom to his cousins and his uncles. It is evasion of the meanest kind. If North Carolina appears at the Chi cago exhibit some others must pay for it; somebody also must sustain the honor of the State. No doubt, as in the past, patriotic men and lileral corporations will be found to

do 80. Gov. Holt is right in his determination to preserve the direct tax fund distinctly for legitimate uses. It is a pity, however that the false liberality of the Legislature, now so transparrent, has not sooner been

Miss Bacon-Do you think it is worse for a woman to smoke cigarettes than a man? Miss McBean-I never knew of a woman who smoked a man.

T. H. DEAL.

M. DEAL

DEAL & DEAL.

Lenoir, N. C.

New Goods Coming in every day. Hats, Shoes Dress

Meat, Flour, Lard, for the least money in this town,

Goods and Notions.

We want chickens and eggs for

see our prices they will

Look for our new Advertisement next week

Thanking our patrons for past favos, trusting a continuance of your patronage by giving you bar-

We are your friends.

convince you.

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A place planned and developing

Great Resort.

Situated in the

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Western North Carolina,

A region noted for healthfulness and beauty of

Scenery.

An elevation of 3.800 feet with

Invigorating Climate.

It is being laid out with taste and skill, with well graded roads and ex-

Forest Parks.

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HEALTHFUL HOMES.

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