

Personal.

With the last issue of this paper my connection as associate editor was severed. There was no dissatisfaction on my part of the policy of the paper or the treatment of the people with whom I labored. My stay in Salisbury has been pleasant, and I carry with me many pleasant memories of your many favors, which you have my sincere thanks. I quit simply to better my education. I permit me to say that my best wishes are for the WATCHMAN and its editor, both of whom I found thoroughly reliable and honest.

Now, as a parting word I will simply urge upon all to patronize the paper liberally, for it is worthy and needs your aid. And last, but not least, roll the Alliance ball to the end; I am a member Alliance man today than ever before. Its aims are not wrong; it is working a revolution. Fraternaly, C. L. MILLER.

The China Grove Dart has suspended. Hon. John S. Henderson has returned to Washington. The first block of macadam laid was rolled this morning.

Mr. G. W. Smith and family, of Winston, spent Christmas here. Rev. F. J. Murdoch and others are in Concord attending church conference.

The young people did not ring the old year out last Thursday night, as is their custom. Leap year! Now's the time for the ladies. Don't be bashful; turn about is fair play.

Mr. J. A. Wise and wife, of Statesville, are visiting friends in Salisbury and in Locke township. Mr. Jno. M. Dean and wife, of El Paso, Texas, spent Christmas with his sister, Mrs. T. B. Beall.

What is the matter with the kerosene oil on our market? A little light is needed on this subject. A new opera house is one of the many enterprises that will be inaugurated in the year of grace 1892.

Mr. C. J. Bingham has disposed of his stock of goods and accepted a position in Mr. Frank Young's store. A very hard storm visited Salisbury late Tuesday night. The rain fell in torrents and the wind blew a gale.

Mr. C. A. Wise, of Mitchell county, has been visiting his brothers, Messrs. Pleasant and D. L. Wise, of Locke township. At the rate work is now going on on Council street, that popular thoroughfare will be passable when Gabriel blows his horn.

A new firm has bought the stock of Mr. L. E. Steere. We cannot learn the particulars to-day but will tell about it next week. The death sentence of James, the negro burglar of Charlotte, was yesterday commuted by the governor to the imprisonment.

The three houses destroyed by fire in Dixonville last fall have been replaced by three new and better ones. The store is again in full blast. Mr. Ed. Reiser left last week for Lancaster, Pa., to accept a position in a wholesale jewelry house. Our best wishes go with him.

Hon. Job Vance passed through the city a few days ago on his way to Washington to take his seat in the Senate which reassembled Tuesday. A large number of girls and boys from Trinity, Pence, the A. & M. college, Raleigh, and other educational institutions, have been going back to school during the past few days.

Mr. T. K. Bruner, Secretary of the Department of Agriculture, spent Sunday in the city. He was on his way to Chicago to look after the State's exhibit at the World's Fair. The coldest wave of the winter swept over Salisbury last Sunday and Monday. It tested the religion of many Sunday night. The thermometer registered 21° on Monday morning.

Mr. J. W. Mauney left for Washington a few days ago to accept the position of Secretary to Hon. J. S. Henderson, who is chairman of the committee on post-offices and post roads. Miss Jennie Caldwell has been compelled, on account of ill health, to give up her school for the present. Miss Kate Richardson, of Virginia, opened the school Monday in her stead.

The large whistle of the Vance cotton mills was heard for the first time Tuesday. The engine was steamed up and the machinery tried. The mills will be in operation in a short while. H. N. Woodson, Register of Deeds, tells us that 182 marriage licenses were issued last year. If leap year is properly observed the number will fall considerably short of that in 1892.

Mr. J. T. Wyatt tells us that he and his brother, Mr. C. C. Wyatt, have formed a copartnership and will soon open a granite yard in Salisbury. They have secured the lot just above the telegraph office for their business and have already hauled several loads of granite to it.

The WATCHMAN issues over 700 extra copies this week. Our advertisers get the advantage of this without extra cost. The papers will circulate among the very people you want to reach—the farmers.

Eames & Eberhardt made an assignment on Christmas day to T. C. Lion. Since then Mr. Thos. Eberhardt has purchased the stock from the assignees and will continue the business at the same place. Mr. Eberhardt is an enterprising young man and we hope to see him succeed.

The Choral Union scored another signal success in the rendition of "Women of Song," last Thursday night. The WATCHMAN received an invitation to attend for which we return thanks. We were out of the city at the time but have heard it highly commended by those who attended. A very fair audience greeted them.

More trouble up the Western road. The passenger train due here at 8 o'clock yesterday morning did not arrive until after 2 o'clock in a cave in in Swannona tunnel. It has considerably interfered with the schedule.

The new postal cards are out. We received one of the large ones a few days ago. It is a large manilla card about 4x6 inches printed in black. A small white card printed in blue has been issued for the ladies. They will not be on sale in Salisbury until the present supply is exhausted.

A large number of our people went gunning Christmas week, and returned with heavy bags of game. With the holidays the hunting season practically comes to a close. You may now lay your gun aside; you will not need it, unless disturbed by an occasional burglar or war is declared with Chili.

The authorities seem very tardy about putting Council street, between Main street and the depot, in good order. This is the first street a stranger will encounter when coming to Salisbury, and his first impression, which is said to last longest, is not a very good one. Let it be repaired, by all means.

A number of papers last week contained an account of another attempt to wreck a passenger train on Ectian's bridge, but the Londoner, which is authority on Ectian bridge matters, says there is nothing of it. The bridge has been guarded by a watchman every night since the August wreck.

Mr. P. B. Fetzer, of Concord, has purchased the stock of clothing belonging to H. & L. Wright and will continue the business. Mr. Fetzer is one of the prominent merchants of Concord, being of firm of Cannon & Fetzer; he is also in business in Spartanburg, S. C. Read his double-quarter column advertisement in this issue.

Rev. Dr. Rumble went up to Statesville last week to attend a meeting of the Board of Regents held to take action on the rebuilding the Presbyterian orphanage, which was burned at Barium Springs some time ago. Although several locations were offered them elsewhere, they wisely decided to rebuild on the old site.

After spending two weeks at home the boys have returned to school as follows: Messrs. Ernest Brown and Harry Tyson, to Davidson College; Clarence Klutz and John M. Julian, to Chapel Hill; John Riddleman, to Salem, Va. R. L. Corne-Rosen goes to Trinity, C. L. Miller to Boone, and R. L. Patterson and H. N. Miller to Gettysburg, Pa. The latter goes to join for the ministry. Among the young ladies we note Miss Mamie Gaskill, to Peace; Miss Bessie Henderson, to St. Mary's; Miss Gracie Kerns, to Hagerstown, Md., and Miss Irene McCausless, to Elkin, N. C.

Off to School. Mr. C. L. Miller, who has been doing the local work on the WATCHMAN for some months, left last Monday for Salem, Va., where he enters school. For one so young he has done remarkably well in the newspaper business during his brief labors. He leaves this office carrying the best wishes of all connected with it. We trust that his school days will be both pleasant and of much profit to him.

He Would Ride. A conductor on the R. & D. had a lively experience with a tramp one night recently between here and Charlotte. The tramp was first seen on the front part of the mail car. He was put off. Pretty soon he was discovered riding on the pullman sleeper. He was brought down in a jiffy. This time he seemed in a good humor and remarked to the conductor that he "would see him later." When the train stopped at Salisbury the tramp tapped the conductor on the shoulder and inquired the way to a first-class hotel. He had cut-witted the conductor and rode as far as he wanted to.

Property Changing Hands. At the commissioner's sale of the Meroney estate last Saturday noon property to the amount of nearly \$12,000, lying in and around the city, changed hands. The following pieces of property were disposed of: Lots 51, 52, 53, and 60, situated on Council street, beyond the depot, and belonging to T. J. and P. P. Meroney. Was bid in by Dr. L. J. Meroney at \$3,820.

A number of lots on Council street adjoining A. Parker and others. Bid in by J. H. Verble at 1,400. Meroney's hall, on North Main street, was purchased by L. J. Meroney at \$6,020.

A tract of land near the corporate limits of Salisbury, was bid in by M. L. Beun at \$1,510.

Masonic Banquet. Fulton Lodge, A. F. & A. M., gave its annual banquet at the St. James Hotel last Friday night. Rev. W. H. Leith delivered a Masonic address and after nearly one hundred persons were gathered round the festive board Dr. Rumble asked a blessing and the feast began. All the delicacies of the season were served, and all enjoyed it very much.

After the banquet the annual election of officers took place. Three Men Killed. A terrible wreck occurred on the Murphy division of the W. N. C. road, forty miles beyond Asheville, Tuesday. The westbound freight became uncontrollable on a heavy grade and the train dashed down the track at a fearful speed. When the engine reached Dark Ridge trestle it left the rails and plunged into gorge twenty feet below. Engineer Sam Francis, fireman B. B. Arthur and Rufus Hemphill, a colored train hand, were instantly killed.

Reform Yourself. A Salisbury man remarked a few days ago that it was at the risk of your life to attend church nowadays, and said that he was not going anymore until warm weather. The trouble is on account of thoughtless people who leave the doors open when they come in, giving the draft full permission to enter the door and toy with the lives of the devout Christians who sit near the door so that the preacher's remarks may not fall on them with so much force.

Don't leave the door open. It is very careless to do so. Reform yourself in this matter. A New Opera House. The WATCHMAN has from time to time urged the necessity of erecting a modern opera house for Salisbury, and now it seems that our fondest hope in that line are to be realized. Meroney's Hall was sold at public auction at a commissioner's sale last Saturday. It was bid in by Dr. Leroy Meroney, who signifies his intention of building a large modern opera hall in its place. He says work will begin on it at an early day. This is a bit of good news for Salisbury, as we have been sighted by first-class troupes for many years. Theatrical companies are important factors in advertising a town for good or for bad. If we have a fine opera house first-class troupes will come this way, and carry a good impression with them. Dr. Meroney is well informed on theatrical topics and knows just what we need.

The Watchman For 1892. "The WATCHMAN is still on the tower" for the year 1892. It will strive to be better than during any past year. To make a good, newsy paper it takes money. We feel safe in saying that a good one will go out of this office provided the money comes in.

Rowan county has all along made the mistake of not supporting her county papers properly. Nearly all the counties in the State of equal population and resources give their papers nearly or quite twice as much support as Rowan does. This should be changed. It is a reflection upon the intelligence of the people. Every minister, physician, school teacher, business man and wide awake farmer in the county should interest themselves in this matter and persuade the people to read. "In the homes of the people lies the hope of the country." No family can be intelligent, public spirited or patriotic unless they read. Now let's put a paper in every home in Rowan county during 1892.

The Leap Year Ball. Undoubtedly the most enjoyable social event of the season was the Leap Year Ball given by the plucky young ladies of Salisbury, at the St. James Hotel on Monday night. In this affair the boys did not have a word to say. They had to wait till the fair ones asked for their company. If you had a young lady's company by yourself, you were elected; you were lucky if you were asked at all. "Are you in it?" was the prevailing question among the young men Monday.

When the dance was full under way our reporter dropped in to feast his eyes on the dazzling scene. We found about twenty-five couples floating around the room to the sweet strains of "Comrades." There were fully seventy-five present, as many were dancing as the floor of the large dining room would admit. Misses Carrie Holmes and Annie Bingham, as floor managers, did their part well. Besides our home folks, we noticed a number of visitors there. Nothing occurred to mar the pleasure of the evening, and the only thing that was regretted was the parting.

The ball was a grand success, and reflects much credit on the fair managers who had charge. Electric Bitters. This remedy is becoming so well known and so popular as to need no special mention. All who have used Electric Bitters sing the same song of praise—a purer medicine does not exist and it is guaranteed to do all that is claimed. Electric Bitters will cure all diseases of Liver and Kidneys, will remove Pimples, Boils, Salt Rheum and other affections caused by impure blood. Malaria from the system and prevent as well as cure all Malarial fevers. For cure of headache, Consumption and Indigestion try Electric Bitters. Entire satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded. Price 50cts and \$1 per bottle at Klutz & Co's drug store.

The Directors of the Fair will meet at the court house in Salisbury on Thursday, January 14th at 10 o'clock a. m. B. LUDWICK, President. Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

THE FLAGMAN. While Riding on His Train I Formed His Acquaintance—What He Did. Correspondence of the Watchman. Not long ago I was riding on one of these all-night mixed trains that fit across North Carolina with so many jerks and bumps.

The drummer was not absent—he never is. A rather stout one sat opposite and he relieved the monotony of rattling wheels and creaking steaks by an occasional snore that was terrible to hear. Several school boys were aboard. They managed to tell the other passengers that they were school boys from a well-known military institution; they tried to, at least.

Soon all the passengers were asleep. How I longed to turn the back of the seat in front of me! The conductor would not have said a word. But that flagman was there. He looked as if he would read the riot act—and take up a collection—if any body winked at him. Flagmen on trains are to be feared; they are not to be trifled with. I would not molest you, but watch the flagman.

Finally I approached him with a humble, contrite heart. "Mister," said I, "the owners of this railroad are friends of mine—they would submit to any indignity that I might offer, but I know that you are powerful and won't do to monkey with. But I have a favor to ask." "Proceed," said he. "Will you grant a favor to a dying man?" I asked timidly. "Depends," said he. "Well, will you in your high authority and transcendently beautiful usefulness condescend to turn a deaf ear to me?"

I had compared. The powerful flagman was not so to spare. His face lost that stolid expression and indifference so often seen on the faces of persons in high authority. He repudiated with alacrity and a kee. "Soon rain began to fall. By this time the train struck an upgrade. The engine puffed and grunted but it could not pull the heavy train. The conductor told the engineer to pull past of the train to the next station. He did so. Here was trouble for the flagman. The lives of all on board was in his care. He looked at the falling rain and the shining steel rails over which another train might be dashing toward us. He hesitated—but only for a moment. Casting his eyes up to the rack over my seat he saw my umbrella. "Hand it to me," he said humbly. "Certainly," I replied. He marched out some distance from the train and saved our lives. When he returned I complimented his bravery. He was grateful and contented to become acquainted with me. The only real great man I am personally acquainted with. NED BURKE.

BILL NYE'S BANQUET. Asheville's Compliment to the National Humorist. ASHEVILLE, N. C., December 29.—The banquet to-night at Battery-Park Hotel in honor of Edgar W. Nye, whom everybody knows as "Bill Nye," has been a brilliant affair. It was tendered by some of the substantial and prominent citizens in recognition of what this man has done for this city and the "land of the skyes."

About thirty gentlemen were present. Among them were Senator Vance just returned from abroad; also, ex-Governor Steadman. With such wits as Vance and Nye at the social board the occasion could not have been otherwise than memorable. W. E. Bruce, president of the First National Bank, was master of ceremonies. Senator Vance was called on by an impromptu toast and made a characteristic speech, full of wit and hard sense.

BILL NYE'S SPEECH. Mr. Nye, replying to the toast, "The Guest of the Evening," after an off-hand anecdote or two suggested by the occasion and a few remarks devoted to the humorous side of his association with Buncombe county, struck a more serious vein, and among other things told the history of his association with the press of New York, and how Buncombe became to be so closely identified with it. Five years ago he came to Asheville broken down in health, having cancelled all his lecture engagements for the winter, and so enfeebled that he came nearer to looking like the cuts now made of him than he has ever since he came because he was so thin and so sensitive that he could not stand to look at a tropical place for the winter, where the nightingale and the oriole dash through the rich foliage of the palmetto and the jacksnipe calls to its mate in the gloaming."

Here he was greeted with two feet of snow and a March wind that froze the jacksnipe in the French Broad and delayed him for a week. It was pretty severe on a Yankee, never living in a house with southern exposure, a cottage that would not hold vapors, a house that would not hold anything out grown people, it was open, and where the wind would expect to come to look at it. One Sabbath during the storm, after reading a chapter from Job and shoveling out a path to the well with a fire-shovel, dressed in a seersucker coat and Mackinaw straw hat and a pair of ear-muffs, his little girls asked him to make them a picture. He is an amateur artist, and he drew old people to please the children, so he made with pen and ink a picture of himself in his sunny southern home, standing waist-deep in the snow, with a seersucker coat and a general Long Branch style of clothes surmounted with ear-muffs and armed with a fire-shovel.

THE ORIGINAL CARTOON. It was the original Nye cartoon, which has been followed by scores of others, as bad or worse in appearance, but on the same order. The picture struck him as unusually funny and too good to throw away, so he wrote a half-column letter to his publisher and himself incidentally, and as the World was the acknowledged leader in the matter of speedy and accurate reproduction of pen-and-ink drawing, he sent it on to that paper. Colonel Cockrell, then the editor, was greatly delighted with it, and by return of mail came a check and an offer which made the hungry and sat-eyed humorist dance his celebrated baby elephant gide, and to make a long story short, Colonel Cockrell on behalf of Mr. Pultizer wrote Mr. Nye that a salary would not stand between them or prevent arrangement. Mr. Nye went to New York and with the World began a prosperous and successful engagement, which has grown into the syndicate letter, and briefly a very comfortable traffic with the American people, all of which accidentally grew out of that unusual winter in Asheville.

IS GRATEFUL HEART. Is it surprising, he added, that my memories of Asheville are pleasant, and with the health it has given me and mine I accept with a grateful heart to-night your kindly and generous hospitality and applause? I am glad I am to be your neighbor; glad that here in this beautiful and health growing valley of the French

Broad, where every angle of the road gives you a new picture and calls forth a new acclamation of delight, we may grow old together, gentlemen; not suddenly and violently, as do those who battle for fortune on Wall street, swapping youth and strength for sudden wealth and shattered health; but beautifully and naturally as the rich coloring of your own bright sunsets change and soften into the purple and mellow twilight of an October evening.

Died. Mrs. Elizabeth Roseman, mother of Dr. Milo A. J. Roseman, died at her home in Lataker township on December 23rd 1891 and was buried at Lower Stone church. She was 88 years, 11 months and 25 days old at the time of her death.

Cotton Market. Good middling, 7.35; Strict middling, 7.25; Middling, 7.15; Tines, 6.90; Stains, 6.60.

The brusque and fussy impulse of these days of false impression would rate down all as worthless because one is unworthy. As if there were no notes in submeans! Or—comets among stars! Or cataracts in peaceful rivers!

Because one remedy professes to do what it never was adapted to do, are all remedies worthless? Because one doctor lets his patient die, are all humbugs? It requires a fine eye and a finer brain to discriminate—to draw the differential line.

"They say" that Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery and Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription have cured thousands. "They say" for a weak system there's nothing better than the "Discovery," and that the "Favorite Prescription" is the hope of debilitated, feeble women who need a restorative tonic and bracing nervine. And here's the proof—

Try one or both. If they don't help you, tell the World's Dispensary Medical Association so, and you get your money back again.

WANTS. STRAYED OR STOLEN—A bound with black back and legs and gray stripe across back. Has a white tip on tail and is blue speckled in breast. Finder will be liberally rewarded. J. H. MISNER, Woodleaf, N. C.

WANTED—Men in every neighborhood to get subscribers for the WATCHMAN. WANTED—999 half-headed men to come and get their hair cut at T. L. Vinson's barber shop, on South Main street.

WANTED—1,000 new cash subscribers to the WATCHMAN before the first day of January, 1892. If you will work and talk you can add us.

WANTED—A school, public or subscription, to begin any time after Jan. 1st. Would take charge of an academy in some good opening. Have been teaching a good part of eight years. Shall be glad to furnish references. For further information address J. HENRY THOMP, Harmony, N. C.

DRUGS. KLUTZ & CO. Family 10-Cent Diarrhoea Mixture. Unequaled for the Cure of Dysentery, Diarrhoea, Cholera Morbus, Summer Complaint, Pains in the Stomach and Bowels, &c.

Respectfully, T. F. KLUTZ & CO. First National Bank. Capital, \$50,000. Surplus and Profits, \$38,000.

R. J. HOLMES, - - - President. I. H. FOUST, - - - Cashier. General Banking business transacted.—Deposits solicited.

NEW FIRM WITH NEW GOODS!

The undersigned have bought out the stock of Mr. P. W. BROWN, on Fisher street, opposite D. R. Julian & Co. We are constantly receiving new goods for the Fall and Winter trade. We have a select stock of Groceries, Dry Goods, Clothing, Shoes, and everything found in a First Class Dry Goods Store.

We mean business and will sell everything at reasonable prices and treat you right. We will pay the highest market prices for Chickens, Butter, Eggs, Corn, Peas, and all kinds of Country Produce. See us before you sell. Respectfully, L. RITCHIE & CO. Salisbury, Nov. 25th, 1891.

W. H. & R. S. TUCKER & CO. Dry Goods for Autumn, '91. We have now in store the most magnificent exhibition of high class Dry Goods and kindred wares ever shown under one roof in N. C.

SOUTHERN INTER-STATE EXPOSITION. To be held at Raleigh, Oct. 1 to Dec. 1, 1891. Visitors to the Exposition are cordially invited to visit our store, where they will be kindly, politely and attentively waited upon.

SHOPPING BY MAIL. To those who do not expect to visit Raleigh during the Exposition or who desire to make any preparation before that time, we are able to serve in the most satisfactory manner, by the means of our thoroughly equipped Mail Order Department.

Dress Goods, Wraps, Shoes, Housefurnishing Goods, Hardware, Corsets, Goggles, Underwear, Carpets, Curtains, &c., &c. Letters of inquiry promptly answered; samples cheerfully sent. When writing for samples our patrons will please be definite as to the kind of goods desired. Intelligent attention can then be given their orders.

GOODS DELIVERED FREE (Except Furniture and Crockery). On all cash orders over we will deliver goods free to nearest Express office or Railroad station. W. H. & R. S. Tucker & Co., Raleigh, N. C. Mention the Watchman when you write.

J. F. McCUBBINS & CO., Cotton Buyers FOR MILL AND EXPORT.

They always pay highest cash price for Cotton and Seed. Don't fail to see them. SALE OF LAND. By virtue of a decree of the Superior Court of Rowan county in the case of M. L. Burns and others against Lula Miller and others, I will sell at the home place at the residence of A. S. Turner, on Wednesday, the 20th day of January, 1892, a tract of land in Mt. Vernon township, adjoining the lands of J. C. Meigs, J. A. Stewart, M. M. Miller and others, containing 113 acres.

Also, one other tract situated in Atwell township, adjoining the lands of John F. Russell, R. M. Suther and others, containing 75 acres, known as the Mine tract. Terms—One-half cash and the balance in twelve months with interest from day of sale at the rate of eight per cent. per annum. This 10th day of December, 1891. J. A. STEWART, Com'r.

Re-Sale of Krider Lands. Pursuant to a decree of Rowan Superior Court, I will sell at the court house door in Salisbury on MONDAY, THE FIRST DAY OF FEBRUARY, 1892, the valuable lands of C. C. Krider, deceased, situate at and near Mount Vernon, Rowan county, Rowan county. The lands have been divided into three tracts, as follows: No. 1—Containing 40 acres, more or less, including the Krider home place, containing Mills, Saw Mills, Cotton Gin house, &c. Spacious water power. Price \$2,000. No. 2—Adjoining No. 1, containing 145-100 acres, more or less. No improvements. Bids to open at \$300. No. 3—Adjoining No. 1, containing 33 acres, more or less, on a creek in the State, small size. Price \$1,000. Bids to open at \$750. Also, at same time and place, 1 Winship saw cotton gin, nearly new; 1 cotton press.

Terms—One-third cash, balance in equal installments at 6, 12 and 18 months. Interest at 8 per cent. on deferred payments. Title reserved till purchase money is all paid. Plans and descriptions may be seen at the office of my attorney, Theo. F. Klutz, December 25th, 1891. S. H. WILEY, Adm'r and Com'r.

Trustee Sale of Land. Pursuant to the provisions of a certain deed of trust executed by John M. Brown and wife, L. A. Brown to the late John R. Weddington and duly registered in the office of the Register of Deeds in Rowan county in book No. 6, pages 114 and 115; and upon which default has been made, the undersigned will sell at public outcry at the court house door in Salisbury on Saturday the 30th day of January, 1892, at 12 M. the following described real estate: A tract of land situate in Atwell township, Rowan county, containing forty-eight acres, being a part of the George Masters tract, and is particularly described in the annexed and bound in said deed. Terms of sale—Cash. R. L. WEDDINGTON, Trustee. Adm'r of John R. W. Weddington. TRADE & CREDIT ADVISOR.

FETZER'S CLOTHING

Gen't Furnishing Goods, &c. Together with a nice line of BOOTS AND SHOES AT COST!

We have purchased the entire stock of H. & L. WRIGHT, and will positively close it out at cost. Call at once and examine our goods and Bargains at FETZER'S CLOTHING STORE. Wright's old stand, opposite Postoffice.

RACKET STORE. Hard times is the hardest to the man with dollars. How the failures come now to credit dealers how their stocks have to go for dollars! So many applications come to us we are puzzled which to take. If the country was one of debt the failure of a crop would not be such a great matter.

LOOK OVER THE FOLLOWING LIST OF PRICES. All our \$3.50 to \$4.50 Men's Suits the best values at the price ever sold in Charlotte will now go at \$2.25. Plenty of good \$6 to \$8 suits in the \$3.25 line. We made a great cut in a line of \$13 Suits to \$9.00. All the balance of these will now go at \$5.50. Over twenty styles of the hard-finished Cassimeres, black Diagonals and fine Chevrolet suits in both sacks and cutaways. We are closing a line of Melton Overcoats at \$1. worth \$8. Men's Pants from 40 cents per pair up. One yard spool silk 30c. Kerr's spool cotton 20c. Cases Cannon Mills (the best goods) will sell for the money at 8 cents per yard. Best standard prints 5c per yard. Best quality table-oil cloth 20c per yard. Fine Zinc and Leather covered Buckets at 25 per cent. less than factory prices. Stacks of Christmas goods now in and are low prices. Crockery, Glass and Queensware at prices to close them out. They must go.

NOW HAVE YOU EVER SEEN SUCH BARGAINS? Ladies' gray ribbed undersuits, 15c; Men's ribbed and plain undersuits, 20c; Men's dress suits, made of Clifton drills, 25; Men's all-wool red undersuits 75c per suit. 5,000 pairs Salisbury Mills Socks 6c cents per pair. No question but we sell men's Hats 50 per cent. under the market. Five cases of men's fine Derbies all the latest styles 1.50, worth \$2.50. Another large purchase of the best makes of

W. J. DAVIS & CO., CHARLOTTE, N. C. Mention the Watchman when you write.