velve months

STATESVILLE,

Invite the attention of the trade their

SPRING STOCK,

which is now complete. Carrying s they do the

Merchants visiting them will cerainly have

SUPERIOR ADVANTAGES

in making selections. Our terms and prices are in competiton with any jobbing house in the country.

Parties finding it inconvenient to call will please favor us with their orders through our traveling sales-Soliciting an early examinmen. ation, we are, very truly, WALLACE BROS.

NEW STORE! BETWEEN THE CENTRAL HOTEL AND NEW GOODS!

R.G. COURTNEY

Having just received from the NORTH a full line of

NEW GOODS

consisting of a beautiful line of Fall and Winter Prints, Cassiwers, Flannels, Shawls, Alamance, Bleached and Unbleached Domestic, Alpacas, BootsandShoes, Men's and Boys' Wool

and Fur Hats, Ladies' Hats and Hosiery, Groceries of all Kinds, Especially the Best COFFEF, SUGAR, TEA, RICE, CRACKERS; OYSTRS Mackerel, Molasses and Candy. Also, School Books, Drugs,

Hardware, Tinware and Crockery of which will be sold at HARD TIME prices for cash or barter. Thanking our Friends and Patrons for their liberal support in the past, we hope to merit a continuance of their patronage the future by Fair Dealing and Low Prices.

MANINE OUR STOCK AND PRICES.

NEW PRICES! NEW GOODS!

AKES pleasure in announcing to his old friends and customers that he is again in BOONE, at his old stand with a COMPLETE STOCK of NEW and

BEAUTIFUL GOODS, consisting, in part, of CLOCKS, GROCKERY, MARDWARE, DOOTS, COOKS, GROCKERY, MARDWARE, DOOTS,

In various styles and colors, SHIRTS, of various grades and Prices, Collars, all styles and colors. goods and prices before buying elsewhere, and it will pay you

All kinds of produce taken in exchange for goods at Boone, N. C., Nov. 3. he highest market prices.

Call and examine my sent bim to an inquest. He came

'UNCLE REMUS" IN HIS DEN

Fannie May Witt in Greensboro Patrict

"At five and a half o'clock." Five and a half was the hour when "Uncle Remus"-the Constitution Joe Harris -would receive me; and as I climbed the sixty stairs towards his sky loft sanctum, my heart was besting a tattoo against the boddice of my very prettiest lilac lawn, and my loolish head in a whirl, for had I not wor shipped him afar for such a great

A pause at the sanctum (Lord save the mark!) door, the top of a very red head, a pile of exchanges, thena very small, very ugly little man, blashing all over his freckled face, while a small nervous hand gave mine an embarrassed shake! I don't know but what there were tears of genuine disappointment in my eyes as my heart suddenly beat serenely on. I know I looked at him reproachfully. Did genius ever before seek such an unpromising guest? Instead of the brilliant flow of conversation I bad expected, there was absolutely nothing except frequent and painful pauses in which I sat winking back tears of disappointment for my discrowned hero, or spasmodic queries, spasmodically answered. Unpolished. unobbtrusive, relicent to a degree is this man who has made a nation laugh, and who, with one stroke of his facile pen can make a nation weep. Perhaps he did not think it necessary to advance any ideas to the disappointed looking bit of femininity with the pug nose; certain it was that he did not, and when I arose to leave I felt that I had made a fool of myself, and "Uncle Remus" a fool of himself! But Joe Harris is afraid of ladies perhaps it I had been a man it would have been different-I hope so.

He did not ask me to call again, as he gave my hand a limp, parting shake; and I am sure I had rather worship hith at a safe distance here.

One of America's finest humorists, poets, novelists, paragraphists, and yet awkward, ugly, and seedy looking! My host was way down to nowhere,

as I shot down the sixty stairs, gladder to get away than I was to go.

NEW REPORTERS.

The following article, entitled, "Tales for the little tolks." by Murat Halstead appeared in the Chicago Tribune :

A few days ago I promised to tell you something more about reporters. You have already learned what easy times they have; but often those who have the best chances in this world do not seem to appreciate the fact, and sometimes a reporter gets this way and thinks his salary ought to be raised. So he speaks to the editor about it. Editors are very liberal men. Many of them do not think any more of a dollar than some men of their lives, but they know that if reporters were paid too much they would save their money and buy the paper, and the editors would be like the Chinese they muld hove to be So in ecoming, yet rising at times into se to take some potatoes?

to ketterance of lofty and solemn eloat suence which seemed fitted to the hate eccasion and to the sublime scenery is the bich surrounded his pulpit, of n Of a gentle and kindly temper, free themrom idle words, yet not averse to

nevennocent mirth, there was about him kindthat inborn dignity which made him, Yorkn every company, a man to be reverwhicheed. No man was more free from everybody thought played out, was going to be sold at auction by his master, so he sent around and bought the poor horse for \$4.000. The next summer he put him in a big race, "just for tun," everybody said. There were a great many noted horses in the race, and men bet large smas of money on them, Mr. Dana's horse only bringing \$1 in \$50' poots. But he won the race and all the money that was bet. This is called "para lyzing the pool box." So you see that the fairles are kind to those who do good. Some good stories are told about reporters. Once a yothing man who hart graduated at Harvard Coh lege, and was a splendld scholar in base hall and rowing, came to a large western city and hired out to be a reporter. The next day the editor

back to the office at night with enough manuscript to make a book. The editor gave this to an experienced feporter and said: "cut that stuff down to a stickful." After a while he went ever to where the experienced reporter was sitting and said: "How did the new duck manage with the inquest ?"-"Oh!" said the experiended reporter, "he got everythingexcept the verdict." And then the reporters that were sitting around laughed heartily; but the editor only let drup a few words of tropical warmth, discharged the new reporter, who was very much sufprised to see that the paper continued to come out regularly after he had left it to its fate. New reporters always tell everybody that they are "journalists," but the old ones call them deck hands. New reporters always think they know everything, and in some offices it is customary to put a dish of salt on a new reporter's desk. This is a delicate way to tell him he is too fresh. Reporters never like to hurt anyone's feelings. An editor in Cincichati bired a reporter in Chicago to do some work for his paper. After a while the reporter forgot to send day. thing about an important matter, which made the editor very angry So he sent a dispatch to the reporter. saving: "You are discharged. Why did you get left on that muder? Answer." When the reporter read this, he laughed to himself and said: "I wonder if that old plum thinks he can get the best of me?" So he wrote the longest kind of an answer; explaining all about the matter, and closed by saying he was glad he I ad been discharged, because he disliked to be connected with a praper that allowed itself to be scooped. It took 1.750 words to say this. As it was sent by telegram, the Cincinnati editor had a pretty big bill to pay. But it taught him never to ask for explanations by telegraph again, and that Chicago reporters were pretty liable to keep up with the procession.

A WARM INVITATION.

Detroit Free Press. Jesse B., of Raleigh, N. C., was en gaged in the lightnig-rod business. He had just put up the neccessary rods for a farmer, and was judging from a certain unpleasant sensation in the region of the diaphragm that the hour of dinner was near at hand. In other words that he had not tasted food since early that morning, and knew not where his next meal was to come from unless he was invited to dine with farmer B ..

At length, after some hesitation the farmer said: "It's about our dinner hour, but the old woman is away from home to day, and I hardly know what to do about it; but if you will take pot-luck with me, you are welcome to dinner."

Jesse thanked him, and the two wender their way to the dining room. They found nothing to eat save a dish of roasted potatoes and a pot of

After being seated, the farmer asked No. I thank you," said Jesse "

't like potatoes." Well," said the farmer, not in the disconcerted, 'just help yourself

sse fells the stofy, and says' that as the warmest invitation he ever

A CLERK'S STORY.

"When I used to tend store at Syri acuse, the old man came round to us one day, and says he, "Boys, the one who afts the most between now and Christmas gets a vest pattern as a present." Maybe we did not work for that vest pattern. I telf you there was some tall stories told in praise of goods just about that time; but the tallest talker, and the one that had the most cheek of any of us was a certain Jonah Squires, who roomed with me. He could take a dollar out of a men's pocket when he had only intended to spend a sixpence; and the ladies-Lord biess you-ther just handed over their pocket books to him, and let him lay out what he be liked for them:

One night Jonah woke me up with, By Joe, if you think that 'ere's got cotton is it, I'll bring down the sheep

it was cut from and make him own his wool. 'Twon't wear out, either I wore a pair of pants of that stuff for five years and they are as good how as when I first put them on. Take it at thirty cents and I'll say tou don't owe me anything. Eh, too dear? Well, call it twenty-eight cents. What d'ye say? Shall I tear

it? All fight, it's a bargain. I could feel Jonah's hand playing about the bed-clothes for an instant, then rip, tear, went something or other, and I hid my bead under the blankets, perfectly convulsed with laughter and sure that Jonah had torn the fiest sheet from top to bottom. When I awoke next morning I found that the back of my night short was split from tail to collar band."

HEARTRENDING DOMESTIC DRAWA:

Burlington Hawkeye.

Poor Phillip Vonderdonk, All his fife he had toiled and saved and scraped, and pulled every string that had a dollar at the end of it. And now all his hardearned wealth was gone, and a great hateful, interest eating mortaige spread in black wings over all he owned and loted in this world. He sank into a chair, and, folding his arms on a table before him, bowed his gray head and groaned great groans from Groantifle, Groan county. His heart seemed breaking.

"Did you mortgage the farm?" asked his wife anxiously, stealing softly to his side.

"Yes," he growled, "both farms, and sold the wood lot over on Big

"And did you have to mortgage the town house too?" she asked with quivering lips and glistehing eyes. "Oh, yes," said the man in hollow

tones. "Oh, yes and sold all my stock in Northern, and hypothecated what I had in the Sixth street bridge."

"And was it enough?" she asked rembling with eagerness. "Was it

"Not quite," he growled, and then as he saw the ghastly pallor of death. ly disappointment spread over her face, added, "but the milliner let me have it on ninety days time for the balance at 8 per cent."

"And you've brought my new hat home, then ?" she clamored joyously. Oh, Philip, you dear old duck !"

And the next week after that, eleven dark brown men who sat behind Philip's wife at the theatre waylaid the wretched man on the way home, hauled him off down Valley street, relled him up into a wad and stopped up the new sewer with him.

NONE GENUINE WITHOUT SIGNATURE.

Brooklyn Eagle.

'This sir," expounded old Daddy Winterbottom, holding up a bottle; this sir is the finest gin that comes into the market."

"It looks clear," commented old Uncle Witherspoon, who had dropped in to see his friend for a few moments. "I guess that is pretty goo'l gin."

"Try some," said Daddy Winter bottom, holding out the bottle and a glass. "It won't hurt ye. Bless your soul, man, there isn't a head. ache in a gallon!"

"No, I don't suppose there is,"conceded Uncle Witherspoon. Wall here's health!" and down it went.

And they drank and drank until they were sick at their stomachs, and when they parted it was with fuddled expressions of distinguished consideration and mutual promises to have it out on a similar basis some other

And yet these two old innocents had only been drinking a preparation of salt and rainwater which Mrs. Win terbottom had put up as a hair rester. ative, and about the only suspicion of gin was the label on the bottle.

"None genuine without signature."

A M GICIAN SOLD.

Every body has read the marvelous stories of traveling magicians mystifying people by exhibiting their skill in public places. Of all the leading wizarda such stories are published. and in fact they liave the discernment to see that no hetter advertisement of their performances could possibly be obtained. Yesterday Baron See

Advertisements discontinued before the contracted for has expired, charged translent for the time actually published.

general interest respectfully solicited. Manusripus intended for publication must be written on oneside of the paper, and accompanied by the name of the writer, as a guarantee of good faith. man was riding a Californian street

dom'my and taking in his fellow passengers with the data! Unconscious eyes of the prestidigitateur, when he turned and said to a rough looking young man od the same side:

Pardon me, my friend, but you will lise your watch-your chain is hanging."

"Haint got no watch," growled the

"Excuse me, but you are mistaken. look there!"

The hoodlum, who had unfortunately been to the theatre that evening and who had just recognized the ma gician's face, took hold of the chain' pulled the watch from his pocket. stared at it for a moment and thed

"Wly, to be sure; how d-d care. less of mc. 'Bliged to you, Baron," and stepping briskly from the dummy he lin up a neighboring alley, leaving the Baron staring after his stem winder with a paralyzed expression. No arrests.

EFFECTS OF THE R CENT COLD SNLP.

Dispatches from Delaware and the peach growing sectibits of Maryland indicate that no serious damage was done by the frost and cold of Monda; night. Growers report the buds as not sufficiently advanced to be greatly affected. Apprehensions were felt in some quarters that last night might produce more serious results. The peach crop in Northern Virginia is said to be endangered by the sudden change in temperature, as the trees in some sections had partially cast the bloom. Specials from West Virginia Ohio, and Pennsylvania report that the cold snap has damaged the early apples, peaches and small fruits, but that the grains are uninjured. Fruit and vegetables in the vicinity of Louisville. Ky., are not seriously injured, though apprehensions are felt for the wheat. The mercury fell to 26 Thursday morning near Louisville: In Indiana, many of the fruit buds are killed, and the wheat is reported injured, the mercury in exposed places falling to 24 degrees, In Michigan, fears are entertained that damage has been done to the early peaches and apples

SHE BACKED OUT.

A certain boat coming up the Mississippi during the flood the other day lo t her way and bumped up against a frame of a house. She hadn't more than touched before an old dar. key rammed his head up through a hole in the roof where the chinney once came out, and yelled at the cap. tain on the roof: "Whar de bell is you gwine wid dat ar boat? Can't ver see nussin? Fast thing yer knows ver gwine ter turn dis house ober. spill de ofd woman an de chillun out in de flood an drown em. What yer dein out hear in de country wid ver damn lost, anyhow? Go on back yonder froo de co'n fields, an git back into de ribber whar yer blongs. Aint got no business seben miles out in de country foolin roun peoples' houses nolow " and she backed out.

A NEW COMET.

The new comet will be visible to the naked eye in about two weeks, just after midnight, and will remain in sight until dawn. About 2 o'clock in the morning it will be seen about half way up the zenith, in the constellation of Lyra, and near Vega, the brightest morning star in that part of the sky. The comet is travelling about north-northeast, at the rate of about a million of miles a day. It will approach within 80,000,000, miles of the earth. It is an unusually large comet, but it will be seen to its best advantage only in the Southern hemisphere.

SUPREME COURT DECISIONS.

State vs. T. Jeff, Smith, from Wat tanga; no error; judgemet affirmed. State vs. Hiram Roten, from Ashe:

no error; judgment affirmed. J. B. Miller et als., vs. Bartlett Bryan et als., from Watuga; exception overruled and judgement affirm.

Holland Hodges et als., vs. Councill & Horton, administrators from Wa-

tauga; error; new trial ordered. T. H. Webster and wife vs. Wesley Laws and wife, from Alexander ;error ;'

venire de noco.