

ASHEVILLE DAILY ADVANCE.

Gift of Mrs Richmond Pearson

VOL. VI. NO. 81.

ASHEVILLE, NORTH CAROLINA, SATURDAY MORNING, OCTOBER 16, 1886.

PRICE 5 CENTS.

Entered in the Post-office at Asheville, N. C., as second class matter.

ADVANCE OFFICE IN CARTER BUILDING, IMMEDIATELY SOUTH OF COURT HOUSE.

Asheville Daily Advance. Published every day in the week (except Monday) at the following low rates:

One Year - \$5.00
Six Months - \$3.00
Three Months - \$1.50
One Month - .50

THE ADVANCE has the largest daily circulation of any paper west of Charlotte, and is the advertising medium. Sample copies sent free on application.

INDEX TO NEW ADVERTISEMENTS. H. REDWOOD & Co.—Merchandise.

Our merchants are receiving large stocks of goods.

Senator Vance will address the people here next Monday.

Maj. Malone and Capt. Johnston spoke at Charleston yesterday.

Workmen are engaged erecting the electric light tower on public square.

Dust, dust! The streets are full of it. No rain has fallen in several weeks.

It is a treat to visit Whitlock's and see the handsome and lately displayed line of goods.

Messrs. Jones and Guder are rapidly petering out in the estimation of the people.

The operation of the rock crusher in the old jail lot attracted considerable attention yesterday.

Rev. T. M. Myers will preach at the Rooms of the Y. M. C. A., Sunday morning at 11 o'clock.

Mr. Louis Harwood, of Big Ivy was kicked by a horse, a few days ago, and had his leg broken.

Voters of Buncombe, remember the violated pledges of the ring-doodle candidates in 1884.

If the citizens of Buncombe appreciate truth and consistency they will vote for Mr. Pearson.

The Pearson and Malone boom is gaining every hour, and will result in a great victory in November.

Now the sportsmen can shoot quail—as soon as it rains and the weather gets cool enough to hunt them.

John W. Starnes, our county Superintendent of Public School, has returned from Virginia, where he has spent a few weeks for the benefit of his health.

Capt. G. W. Howell, of Upper Hominy, was in the city yesterday and reports that section solid for the people's ticket.

The publication of our weekly edition, is delayed one day this week on account of a failure to receive a shipment of paper on time.

The Rev. Ki has never yet met two such campaigners as Messrs. Pearson and Wells. They pin him down so that he can't dodge, change or bulldoze.

The store house of John G. Andrews, and Co., at Barnardsville, was broken into a few nights ago and robbed of about \$500. No clue to the perpetrator.

If promising to oppose a certain law and then voting for it, is a redemption of a pledge, by all means vote for the people of Buncombe county for Messrs. Jones and Guder.

Our hotels look forward to a good winter business. Already quite a number of people from the North and West have made arrangements for rooms &c., for the winter months.

After years it will be a proud reminder for every freeman of Buncombe county who votes for Mr. Pearson in this contest, to recur to, and be able to say: "I did not vote for the condonation of the stock law fraud in 1886."

The Citizen attempts to make the impression that Mr. Pearson will vote for Johnston for Congress. This is another of smiling Bobbie's misrepresentations. Mr. Pearson says publicly that he is for the men who indorsed his platform, knowing that Johnston does not, and that Malone does.

Mr. Furman has said, in speaking of the manner in which the Board acted, in not hearing the petitions of the people, that "there was much ground for complaint." Then how can he consistently support a man who accepted "a very small fee" to produce the very state of affairs which gave rise to the complaint? Get out, insincere and hollow hearted ringer.

Religious Notice. Owing to the illness of Rev. J. A. McHugh, there will be no services at the Catholic church Sunday.

Temperance. Tomorrow, Oct. 17, is the day set apart by the W. C. T. U., to be observed throughout the United States, as temperance Sunday.

The day will be so observed at the Methodist church, by the pastor, W. W. Bays, preaching a temperance and prohibition sermon.

The General's Flowers. General Jones stated at Limestone that he was proud to be the commander of the State Guard, that the State Guard was the flower of manhood of the State.

Mr. Pearson rejoined with telling a repartee, that the State Guard cost the tax-payers over nine thousand dollars a year, and that while they liked flowers, they could not afford to pay ten dollars a piece for them.

They Say. That every kinsman and appointee of Tom Johnston in the district has written a letter to the Citizen in his favor.

That the Rev. Ki and the Gin' loose votes every where they speak.

That Will Reynolds's election will be almost unanimous.

That the Gin' and Ki ought to come together on the Prohibition question.

That Johnston will be beaten in Buncombe county.

That after Pearson's triumphant election Smiling Bobbie will crawl into a hole and pull the hole in after him.

That no one seems confident of Johnston's election, except his kind-folks, and they are not over confident.

That Reward. JACKSON CO., N. C., Oct. 13, '86.

ED. ADVANCE:—My attention has been called to a short communication in the Citizen, purporting to be from this county and signed "W."

The writer offers a reward for every Malone man in Jackson County. As much of a fool as he evidently is, he had too much sense to sign his name to his proposition. I think I know who "W." is, and if I am correct in my opinion, as to his identity, he couldn't pay one-half of the reward offered, if it were true that there was but one Malone man in the county, and couldn't borrow a dollar for any other purpose.

If Johnston's friends propose to pay a reward for every Malone man there is in this county, the Captain might as well begin now to burst the heads out of his "barrel."

But to be serious, the effort of the Citizen's correspondent to make a false impression in the other part of the district is the most disgusting attempt at deceit I have yet seen.

Major Malone will get the solid republican vote of this county, and not a few but a very large number of good democrats. Johnston may get a majority in the county but you may rely upon it will not be more than half what it was two years ago.

We have had no conventions in this county, and the people are not thinking much of politics. Our people admire the man who has the courage to go before the country on his own merits, not bound by party shackles.

Hereafter when you see statements from the Webster J. P. concerning Major Malone, you may know how to regard them.

FAIR PLAY. The best, finest and cheapest Millinery at

Whitlock's. Twenty-one lbs of Turkey Creek butter, made by Mrs. Roberson, on ice, at J. G. Patterson & Bro.

Keep it going that Whitlock has the best, cheapest, and most carefully selected stock of goods in Asheville.

Three hundred fresh cabbage heads at J. G. Patterson & Bro.

FOR SALE.—A pair of fine steers and wagon, complete, apply to H. H. LYONS.

THE STOCK-LAW.

To the Freemen of Buncombe County.

If Buncombe's voters elect this fraud condone In Carolina, will they stand alone As men who trembled at the traitor's frown

And kissed the hand that smote their freedom down. Great God is it manhood dead, that this should be

In this our land, once blest with liberty? Just think of all your suffering and wrongs, Your just rights spurned—the freedom which belongs

To every freeman—trampled in the dust, Betrayed by those to whom you gave the trust. Think of these things—delay no longer now But stamp the treachery, on each traitor's brow.

Freemen, a leader choose—you know will be The unrelenting foe of tyranny— A man possessed of principle, whose word By all, as truth will ever here be heard. This is the leader that our people need, A man unflinching by infernal greed. Avery's Creek, N. C., Oct. 15, 1886.

Mr. Pearson Wins General Jones' Military Hat, Plume and All.

At Fair View, Gen. Jones promised that if he could not satisfy the crowd that Mr. Pearson was as much to blame as he (the General) for the passage of the Stock Law, he would agree to give up his hat and quit the race.

Mr. Pearson at the close of his speech, asked if he had not fairly won the General's hat, horse tail, plume and all. The crowd amidst tremendous cheering, decided he had won the hat, and that the General should go home bare-headed, and let the people of Buncombe attend to their own business.

Marshall Items. We get the following items about Marshall from the Grower.

The able speech of each candidate for constable, on last Monday, won for himself many laurels and votes for his opponent.

The republicans of Madison county have unanimously endorsed James M. Moody as a candidate for the office of Solicitor for the 12th judicial district.

Mr. J. B. Craigmiles, of Asheville, was in town some time ago, in the interest of the telephone wire between Asheville and Marshall. He is a young man of energy.

One of our citizens went out the other night to replenish his larder with meat and he caught nine "pussums," and it was a good night for "pussums either. Nature has very well adapted herself to accommodate the necessities of man. She furnishes him blackberries in the summer, and persimmons and "pussums in the fall and winter.

A Card. ED. ADVANCE:—It is stated by the "ringdoodles" that I am a stock law man; for my own self and benefit the law is good for me, but I was a Magistrate, in the June meeting, and I saw the workings of the stock law men, and was so disgusted with the way they put it on the people I immediately resigned. If am for the flopdoodle ticket straight, together with Major Malone, all sayings to the contrary notwithstanding.

Let the people say at the ballot box whether they want the stock law or not and I am satisfied.

B. F. BUCKNER.

How to Blow Up a Town With Dynamite.

Oppose improvements. Mistrust its public men. Run it down to strangers. Go to some other town to trade. Lengthen your face when a stranger talks of locating in it.

If a man wants to buy your property charge him two prices.

If he wants to buy of anybody else interfere and discourage him.

Refuse to see any merit in a scheme that does not directly benefit you.

If you can't hog everything, judge everybody by yourself, and accuse them of doing it.

Do not support the newspaper. Explain to the editor how much better and cheaper the New York World is.

New Enterprise. Messrs. Boyce & Gueshard, will open a plumbing, tinning and steam and gas fitting establishment in the basement of Powell & Snider's store. They are now ready to give estimates on Tin work but will not be prepared to execute it for two or three weeks yet. Plumbing orders will be executed at once.

FOR SALE.—A pair of fine steers and wagon, complete, apply to H. H. LYONS.

COUNTY CANVASS!!

YESTERDAY'S DISCUSSION AT LIMESTONE.

Another Victory for Pearson and Right.

A General Flip Among the Democratic Nominees.

KIGETS HIS DANDER UP AND LOSES VOTES.

The candidates for the Legislature and county offices addressed the people of Limestone township at New Salem Church. There were present about one hundred voters. The candidates for county offices began first as usual and the discussion between some of them was quite lively. So far as the regular nominees of the democratic party were called on in the subject, they expressed themselves in favor of leaving the question of the stock law to the people. This palpable disposition to desert the standard of Kl and the Gin' was handled subsequently with telling effect by Mr. Pearson.

Mr. Wells opened the discussion in the Legislative contest. He made a very strong and popular speech and held the close attention of the audience to the close. His anecdotes were exceedingly pleasing and pointed.

Mr. Guder followed Mr. Wells in his usual speech of much wind and little force. His voice was bad, his logic worse. His effort was defensive rather than offensive. He labored hard to get out of inextricable difficulties, and sank deeper and deeper into the mire from the beginning to the end.

Mr. Pearson followed Mr. Guder in the strongest speech he has made. He had not proceeded far before he was excitedly interrupted by Mr. Guder. He was proceeding to show by the force of unanswerable logic that Mr. Guder was the real dandy of the motion to adjourn the June meeting, the true "source of all our woes." Mr. Guder said "if you say I advised anybody to make the motion to adjourn you lie." This of course surprised Mr. Pearson and every one present, as he, (Mr. Pearson) had made no such charge except as a necessary logical inference. Mr. Pearson, not wishing to break the thread of his argument, in which the people were evidently much interested, took no decisive notice of this insult until he had concluded his speech, at the conclusion of which he called upon Mr. Guder for a re-trait, which after a few moments consideration, was made fully and explicitly.

Mr. Pearson's speech, as a whole, was a masterly effort. He showed up the methods employed to force the stock-law upon the outside townships in so clear a light, that he carried conviction to every mind. He defied his opponents to state whether they approved these methods or not. If they did approve them, they virtually approved depriving the poor man of his right to vote. If they did not approve them, why did they take fees and go into the courts as lawyers to sustain them. This part of his speech was particularly effective.

General Jones made his usual speech, defending himself against the charge of violating pledges, advocating the advisability of the stock-law, &c.

The rejoinders were short and spicy.

The speakers might have left the situation as they found it, but for the fact that Mr. Guder lost his temper and with it his judgment, and with the loss of his judgment, the loss of several votes. The people see clearly that if there is to be any trouble of a personal character, it will not come from Mr. Pearson's side of the house. He was congratulated at Limestone yesterday for his manly coolness at a time when a difficulty might have led to serious consequences.

A New York gentleman tells us that there is plenty of money in New York that can be obtained at 4 per cent on good security.

WE ARE NOW SHOWING AN UNUSUALLY ATTRACTIVE STOCK OF CLOTHING, HATS, BOOTS AND SHOES, MERINO UNDERWEAR, ROBBERY, GLOVES, COLLARS AND CUFFS, SCARFS, SHIRTS AND DEAWERS, FANCY GOODS, RIBBONS, CORSETS, DRESS GOODS, SILKS, VELVETS, CLOAKS, TRUNKS, CARPETS, &c.

H. REDWOOD & Co., oct16ood-if ONE PRICE STORE.

Gilt-edge butter now smothering under ice ten degrees below zero at J. G. Patterson & Bro. Call early and get a divide before the oct15.

Large stock children and boys Hats, Caps, Turbans and Fezes, the very prettiest line in these goods yet seen, at oct15w

Whitlock's.

Simple Ways of Great Millionaires.

The ways of great millionaires are sometimes exceedingly simple. The day after Mr. W. K. Vanderbilt, the second son of the late W. K. and the owner of \$100,000,000, went to Europe, he happened to be passing his summer home in France, and while who is in a banking office across the street came towards him hurriedly.

"Hold on a minute," he said with a grin, "I'm going up to read that paper on Willis K.'s door. The whole office has been wondering what it was all day."

We went up the magnificent marble steps, between two mighty stone griffins and an eagle door, looking for a double trash-pail. On it was a bit of iron engraved, fastened by a crooked key, "Vanderbilt" across it in pencil.

"Where does it go to Europe—W. K. Vanderbilt?"

A halfpenny sign on a house that cost half a million. This particular sort of the late W. K. Vanderbilt is the amusing member of the family. They are all plain matter-of-fact and shy of display but William K. He went down to Wall street once and thought he would speculate. A few weeks later "the old man" went down there, settled \$7,000,000 worth of debts, and made a few general remarks that William K. is not likely to forget. Then William K. developed his spragles to wearing a single glass and accumulating an English accent which at present is positively the most overwhelming, eerie and amazing thing I ever heard. He has social aspirations, but he is not successful despite his great wealth. Not satisfied with the "spilling" he received when he put his name up for membership in some of the clubs here, he has tried to get into the Jockey club in Paris. The club says he was blackballed with great ability and heartiness.

There was, however, something extremely amusing to me about the simplicity and coziness of that message on his door.—Blackly Hall in Philadelphia Press.

China No Place for Foreigners.

There is only one thing which should ever make a man think of going to China, and that is some well-paid certainty. You might as well go to school as go to China right-seeking. See what 100,000 Chinese do in San Francisco and then reckon up what chance an ordinary man has against 400,000,000 of them on their native ground, where they can live comfortably on \$3 a month. They can do everything that a white man does and now that they are finishing with us, go between, and are taking our ideas from us, they really want us for nothing. A good many people say "when the country is given up to the Chinese, there will be great chances for foreigners."

But even supposing at first that the Chinese kill a million or two in railway accidents it will be reckoned as a much better deal than the Chinese are doing. You may think perhaps that there are great chances for American inventions and machinery in the country, but a people who take to bed with them a few traps, and who have a silk-weaving loom running for the last 3,000 years which no modern machinery can compete with, don't want so very much from any one else. The Chinese are slowly but surely taking the place of the white man in the country now, and the Chinese are slowly but surely taking the place of the white man in the country now, and the Chinese are slowly but surely taking the place of the white man in the country now.

William Waldorf Astor and Wife.

Mr. William Waldorf Astor is, in appearance, the ideal of a prosperous young business man, clean-shaven, well-dressed, and with a comely looking, with nothing to indicate that he knows anything outside of real estate matters. He is the only Astor who has ventured into any other line of business. As a politician, young Mr. Astor was disastrously defeated at the polls, as minister to Italy he was buried, and as an author he is far from being successful. Now he is at work on a play.

It is not readily believed that a man who will be the long-looked-for American dramatist. He is the sole male representative of the family, and it is no secret that the ideas view his exertions into art, literature, science, and the drama will scan favor. They argue that with \$300,000,000 and 37,000 houses to look after he has all that he needs to occupy his mind; but young William Waldorf goes on with his artistic efforts just the same. He has a charmingly unaffected and direct manner, and a beautiful wife, whom he loved and married in Philadelphia.—New York Correspondent Philadelphia Press.

Tricks of the Chinese Thief.

It is said that of late bed clothing has been taken to Chinatown in large quantities. Armed with a bamboo stick about four feet long, which can be readily lengthened to fifteen or twenty feet by a telescopic slide, the Mongolian hoodlum makes his way about dusk to a back or side window, which has been left open at the top for ventilation. The pole is stuck through the window, being stretched out as it is inserted, and by means of a small hook at the end bedspreads, blankets, sheets, and pillows are pulled through the opening. It has sometimes occurred that bed clothing has thus been removed while the bed contained an occupant, who was sleeping soundly. In the case of an alarm the pole is dropped, and, being on the floor for ventilation, the thief is easily made his escape.—San Francisco Chronicle.

Superstition of Gen. Skobelev.

Vassil Vereschagin, the celebrated Russian painter, contributes an article of personal recollections of the late Gen. Skobelev to the current number of Minc. Adam's Novelle. Vereschagin accompanied Skobelev during the latter's early life in Turkestan. The anecdotes and exploits of the daring general, as related by Vereschagin, would be deemed inventions were they not contemporary facts and well authenticated. Skobelev's courage was surpassed by only one thing, says Vereschagin—his superstition. He would charge on a whole horde of Turcomans single-handed for the fun of the thing or as an example to his soldiers, but he would leap up from the table pale with fear if the salt stand happened to be upset, and he would swim his horse across the Danube to show that it could be done, but he would not dare enter a room where three candles were lighted at the same time.—Chicago Tribune.

At the Baden Races.

Much amusement was excited at the Baden races a fortnight ago by the appearance in the first sleepchase of two gentlemen jockeys who rode arrayed in full military uniform, and one of whom wore a pair of lavender kid gloves during the race. Their "mounts" were beaten a long way.

After the North Pole.

Lieut. David Brainard, one of the six survivors of the Arctic expedition, says he expects to start on another search after the North Pole in the spring of 1890. The money to defray the cost of the expedition will be contributed by private individuals.

Glasgow is Brief.

Mix Chicago with Pittsburgh and salt the whole with smoky sandstone, and you have the great Scotch city of Glasgow. It is larger than Chicago, and better built than either Chicago or Pittsburgh.—Frank G. Corcoran.

Sowing a New Crop of Indians.

A little over half a century ago the government was actively engaged in driving the Indians from Florida; now the United States authorities are engaged in bringing them back to that state.—Cleveland Leader.

Flannels in all colors and qualities, and Underwear, at oct15w

Whitlock's.

MULTUM IN PARVO.

The pawpaw yield in Kentucky this year is larger than ever before.

Stearz Falls, D. T., intends having an ice palace and carnival next winter.

The schools of Reading, Pa., have adopted sheeted as "optional" dress.

John Russell Young netted \$30,000 on his book, "A Tour Around the World."

At Reading, Pa., a stork of corn, bearing three well developed ears, is exhibited.

Mrs. Langtry's cabin fare on the steamer Russia this trip westward is a round \$500.

One of the things the cyclone did in eastern Virginia was to smother the corn in one of the fields.

It is said that there are immense beds of oysters at sea, off the coast of Daro county, North Carolina.

The letter sheet is seen but little in ordinary correspondence. About 10,000 are sold every day in New York.

Atlanta, Ga., prison authorities are thinking of using the whip on jail birds who steadily refuse to work.

There are seventy-five banking institutions in New York city, whose condition is so encouraging that only two are below par.

An effort is being made by a colored clergyman and writer to raise money to establish a trade training school for colored boys in Texas.

Things are going on so fast among the Democrats that there is talk of their having an "Agricultural party" in their long-looked-for national assembly.

The Fische (New) Record says the smallest Indian agency in the country is located in that country. There are no men, no women, no children and one agent.

Preliminary surveys are in progress at Mayfield, Cal., to secure a site for the great Stanford university. Senator Stanford gives his personal attention to the work.

The old gold mines in the mountains of Monroe county, Tennessee, will in the near future be more extensively worked than ever before, by the erection of stamp mills and other modern improved machinery.

Mrs. Custer has taken no summer outing whatever, but has been busily occupied at her home in New York writing her book on Kansas life during and after the war. The general and she spent several years there during those trying times.

THE POINTER AND PARROT.

A Bird Which was Inclined to Boss his Master.

Dr. Von Bremen, of New York, is a very good wing shot. Recently, in anticipation of a fall shooting, he bought a promising pointer pup, which he began training. The doctor never makes himself a mess without remembering Mrs. Von Bremen. When he bought the pup for himself he bought a parrot for his wife. The pup was already trained to obedience, and the instinct peculiar to his breed was strong within him. The parrot is of a lively and loquacious disposition, and was a fluent talker when she arrived at the residence of the Von Bremens. Straightway upon her arrival she announced that her name was Lovetta, and that the rest of the household could go—below purgatory. The housemaid was ordered to set her cage on the rear extension window sill.

In the course of the day the pointer pup found his way into the room where the dog stood, and he instantly located the bird. With noiseless steps he approached within a few yards of the cage, and then became rigid in a beautiful manner. The parrot watched him intently for a moment, and then sang out loud and clear:

The effect on the dog was paralyzing. He ceased pointing, dropped to a sitting posture, and gave way to his bewilderment.

"Stay there," came in a severe and commanding tone from the parrot's cage.

The pup had been severely trained, and he feared to disobey. His head dropped between his forelegs, and in an attitude of utter dejection he awaited further commands. The doctor had been looking on from the hallway, and when he entered the room the parrot was reviling the pup in a mixture of English and Spanish, and the pup was groveling in the rug, but afraid to run away.—New York Sun.

Display of Chrysanthemums.

The New York Horticultural society promises a display of chrysanthemums this year that will eclipse all its previous exhibitions. They have prepared for nearly 1,000,000 chrysanthemums in the 12,000 feet of floor space engaged for the exhibit. Premiums to the amount of \$2,500 are offered, and \$500 divided into three prizes for the best twenty-five plants going to bring into this class the finest blooms from many commercial and private gardens. One hundred and twenty-five other premiums are offered to florists, amateurs and gentlemen's gardeners. It is to be held the first week in November at Cosmopolitan hall, Forty-ninth street and Broadway.—Chicago Herald.

A Prominent Colored Man.

James K. Hilyard is a colored man who is a credit to his race. Born under every disadvantage he is now one of the most prosperous and respected citizens of St. Paul, Minn. He is one of the few colored men of the world who have succeeded in rising to the highest degree in Masonry, having attained the thirty-third degree several years ago. He is also a prominent member of the order of Good Templars, and is an honored member of the Episcopal church.—New York Tribune.

Mud Cure for Snake Poison.

ANNOUNCEMENTS.

I am a candidate for the office of Clerk of the Superior Court of Buncombe county. The action of the county democratic convention on the 28th August, is already known throughout the county. I need not discuss it here, further than to say that I believe it to be vitiated by fraud and by the violation of the plainest principles and usages of the democratic party, and I propose to submit the issue to the good and honest men of the county.

Very Respectfully,
W. T. REYNOLDS.

To the People of Buncombe.

I hereby announce myself a Candidate for the office of Clerk of the Superior Court of Buncombe. I am a republican, and am opposed to the present system of County government, and am specially opposed to the arbitrary system of government we have to submit to in Buncombe. I am also opposed to publicans sacrificing their manhood in their votes for independent democrats, so called. If such be democrats at all, they should stand by and support their party, and if they are not democrats, that is if they do not endorse the principles of the democratic party in this state, then they are in truth republicans, and if they have not manhood and courage enough to declare their republican principles while opposing democratic principles they are not entitled to democratic or republican votes. I am a republican, and not only expect the votes of republicans, but of those who do not endorse the democratic candidates or policy. I am constrained to this announce myself because no candidate, yet out, seems willing to declare himself a republican; at the same time there is a candidate who is asking republican votes because he opposes the democratic nominee. If I do not get a single vote but my own, I am a candidate for the office of Clerk of a square, true republican, and I wish to see whether the republicans of Buncombe will maintain their manhood and vote for a straight republican or be caught by the hypocrisy or selfish democrats, and vote for them. If they do, they have no right to claim to be republicans. I shall thank my republican friends for their support, and if elected I shall discharge the duties of the office honestly and faithfully if not elected I shall feel I have at least maintained republican self respect and integrity.

E. F. CLARK.

MISS GRACE A. DEMERITTE, Pupil of Xavier Scherwenka, Court Pianist to the Emperor of Germany, and Music at Berlin, will receive Pupils in Piano and Vocal Music.

She may be seen at Mrs. Reynolds, Main st. between 3 and 4 p. m., daily.

sep15

The beautiful songs, Marguerite and White Wings, sung recently here by Miss Miller, for sale at the Music Store. I have also received a new supply of the very brilliant valse "Belles of New York."

C. FALK.