

PRITCHARD CAN'T SPEAK

HE SIMPLY ENITS UNBACKED ASSERTIONS.

Democrats Not Dismayed by the Republican Boogie and Their Swapping Plan—Crawford May Carry Polk.

AVR, Rutherford Co., Oct. 10—If you want to know what genuine hospitality is, just stop with Frank Reynolds, as we are tonight, and you will know the full meaning of the word. If there are two people in North Carolina who have larger hearts than Mr. Reynolds and his good wife, I have never found them.

At Otter Creek today a splendid crowd met us, numbering between three and four hundred. No such congregation of citizens has assembled there for ten years. And Crawford gave the people the facts of the campaign red hot. Pritchard is really getting ashamed of the beggarly way in which he is forced to conduct his canvass. He was pressed so hard today that he declared there was at the present time one hundred and twenty-nine millions of dollars surplus in the United States treasury. Whether he made the statement because of his own ignorance, or because he thought Crawford was ignorant, I am not certain, but I know that he looked sick when Crawford showed the crowd how he was endeavoring to deceive them. Pritchard had to count the gold reserve for the redemption of the outstanding greenbacks, that he ought to know no honest administration would touch, before he made his surplus visible, but he was bound to say something to try and break the force of Crawford's showings to the Republican management of the government's finances.

There are no more Third party people to talk to now, and Crawford devotes his attention to Pritchard, and leaves Brother Brown to see the air as he pleases. This is what caused Pritchard to dump the reserve into the treasury and make a surplus.

The campaign in Rutherford is now wound up. Tomorrow we move into Polk.

There is no doubt about this county being in the shape. Crawford has enthused the Democrats at every point, and they are thoroughly aroused and at work.

The county fair meets at Rutherfordton on Wednesday, and there will be a large crowd in attendance from every portion of the county. On Thursday Senator Ransom will speak at the fair grounds, and his magnificent presentation of the issues is about all that could be added to what has already been done in Rutherford.

You can rely upon good news from Rutherford on the 8th.

First frost fell here this morning, and the leaves look as sick as radicals when Crawford is talking.

MILL SPRING, N. C., Oct. 11—This was the first appointment in Polk, and there was a fairly good crowd and plenty of whiskey on hand.

When Crawford began to speak there came near being what might have been a serious row, and the speaking was interrupted for five or ten minutes. Both Republicans and Democrats were among those who were drinking. Sheriff Nelson, a Democrat, was on hand, and succeeded in restoring quiet. If one blow had been struck an ugly affair would have been the result. I first since reaching this county that there is not a Third party man in it and Brother Brown will find it difficult to keep himself straight.

Pritchard changed the amount of the surplus in the treasury today, and now claims that it is only thirty millions. He has fallen one hundred millions since yesterday. This is encouraging, and as Crawford now ignores Brown, and is devoting himself to getting Pritchard straight on the facts of the campaign, things are getting in better shape.

From what I can see, I think the Republican majority in Polk will be cut down, but not much. Ewart's majority two years ago was 60. If Pritchard gets 40 he will do well. Saluda is the strong Republican township, and I will have a better idea when we get there. The Republican majority in the county will not be as large as that polled at that box.

The revenue officials are still furnishing the burrah for Pritchard's campaign, and I constantly hear of unemployed gaugers and storekeepers having received assignments for the campaign if no longer.

COLUMBUS, N. C., Oct. 12—The smallest crowd of the campaign met us today at this place, not over 75 persons being present. The speeches were cut down to 50 minutes in order to make the train at Tryon at 4:20.

It may be as well for the Democrats of the district to know that Bob Patterson is in the saddle with a grip full of boodle, and that he is riding night and day for Pritchard. Just as the speaking closed here today Patterson came riding through at full speed with his grip around his shoulders. He made a break for Pritchard's buggy, and took the seat of a storekeeper who was with him, and away they went toward Saluda, 12 miles through the mountains over the rough-cut roads, when Tryon and the railroad was less than six miles distant over a splendid pike. Anyone at all acquainted with Patterson knows what such movements mean.

There can be no doubt about the fact that the Republicans are working every officeholder in the district night and day for Pritchard, and it is also certain that every man of them has been assessed heavily for campaign funds. In addition to these influences the Republicans will swap anything and everything for a vote for Pritchard.

It is the boodle they have that is inspiring the confidence manifest in the Republican ranks. Like Wiley Shook, they are all in it for the money they can get out of it, and they can easily be persuaded to believe that all other people can be moved by the same influence that impels them. It remains to be seen whether the district can be bought.

The Democrats have been warned, and know just what kind of warfare they have to meet, and all they have to do is to work steadily from now until the 8th and not only will Crawford be checked by a rising majority, but every county that cast its vote for him two years ago will elect the full Democratic ticket for county officers.

This much I will state: If the counties east of the Blue Ridge do not give Crawford as great or greater majority

than they did two years ago, I shall cease to give political forecasts in the future.

J. P. K. SALUDA, N. C., Oct. 13—I said in my letter from Columbus that I would have a more intelligent idea as to how the vote would stand in Polk county after I had been to Saluda, as the Republican majority at that box is always more than their majority in the county.

There was a fine crowd here today and the majority of them were Republicans, but as Crawford always speaks his best where he has most opposition, his presentation of the issues before the people was very strong and pointed.

There was one Asheville man present today besides myself Geo. E. R. Hampton, and I would be glad if any one who has believed the Republican reports that Pritchard is too much for Crawford, would ask Gen. Hampton for a private and candid opinion of the discussion.

A Pennsylvania gentleman of large political experience and information, formerly Sam Randall's private secretary, who was present, told me today that he had never in all his life heard an aspirant for Congress in either political party, make a speech so utterly lacking in argument as was Pritchard's today. The same gentleman said that a life-long Republican walked away while Pritchard was speaking declaring that he would vote for Crawford and Cleveland, as he could not longer vote with a party that had no better defense to offer than that presented by Pritchard.

My visit here has confirmed and made to my mind certain, the prediction that Pritchard's majority in Polk will not be equal to that given Ewart two years ago. I would not be at all surprised if Crawford carries the county. This is straight talk, with no intention to boast or brag. I learned today that a Democratic county convention has been called to meet in Hendersonville on Saturday to put out a full ticket in that county from constable up. This means a red hot fight in Henderson county from now till the day of election, and the polling of every Democratic vote in the county.

The man who imagines that the Democrats in any county in this Congressional district are going to be intimidated by Republican boogie and internal revenue officers, will find himself sadly mistaken. The people are becoming aroused in every county, township and polling place. They are waking up in the mountains, in the valleys, in the villages and in the towns. They see that the radicals have lost all hope of electing Harrison, and are setting up their last stroke on Pritchard. They are "on to" the swapping dodge and the boogie game, and they mean to show the radicals of Western North Carolina, that Democrats cannot be bribed, bulldozed or fooled, but are determined to place this district now and for all time, safely in the Democratic column.

If you want to verify these statements, go out among the plain farming people as I have done, and you will no longer doubt.

J. P. K.

SONS OF TEMPERANCE.

Meeting of North Carolina's Grand Lodge Here.

The Grand Division of the Sons of Temperance of North Carolina met in A. O. U. W. hall in this city Thursday, being called to order at 11 o'clock by Grand Worthy Patriarch W. H. Hargrove.

A number of delegates are in attendance, among them being W. H. Hargrove and B. F. Westmoreland, Pigeon River; Wm. West, Western; John W. Shook, G. C. Haynes and R. S. Penland, Clyde; J. Q. A. Michael, Cruso; J. J. Edwards, Hyder Mountain; S. D. Hall, West Asheville; W. G. Candler, Holly; I. B. Cole, J. G. Lindsey, Wm. Turner, P. A. Cummings, Mrs. Shuford, T. H. Lindsey, G. L. Hackney and Jas. Buttrick, Asheville.

The morning session was taken up by reports from the officers of the Grand Division. The report of Grand Worthy Hargrove showed that a good work has been done since the last meeting, seven new divisions having been instituted.

Grand Scribe Geo. L. Hackney reported that there had been an increase in membership of 174. The order in the State is in a healthier condition than it was a year ago.

A letter was read from W. Q. A. Graham, of Morehead City, one of the Grand Division officers, expressing regret because of his inability to attend the meeting.

At the annual election of officers the following were chosen: G. W. P.—W. H. Hargrove. G. W. A.—S. D. Hall. G. S.—Geo. L. Hackney. G. T.—J. G. Lindsey. G. Chapman—W. D. Justice. G. Com.—Mrs. E. L. Shuford. G. S.—R. L. Penland.

A meeting was held in the evening, at which an executive committee was appointed, composed of W. H. Hargrove, Geo. L. Hackney, J. B. Cole, J. G. Lindsey and W. D. Justice.

The selection of a place for the next meeting was left with the executive committee.

MAJ. MALONE'S LETTER.

"The Best of the Campaign on the Financial Question."

THE CITIZEN has been shown a letter from a prominent Democrat now in a western county commenting on the address of Maj. W. H. Malone, published in THE CITIZEN a short time ago. The letter says:

"I regard it as the ablest document on the financial question I have seen published during the campaign. It is full of most important information which the people do not know, and which they ought to be in possession of. I have, therefore, sent the copy of THE CITIZEN which I have received containing the address, to Mr. Simmons, chairman of the Democratic committee, with the request that he have at least 20,000 copies published as a campaign document and distributed throughout the State."

Insurance Men Coming Again.

Sam. L. Adams of Durham, secretary of the Life Agents' Association of the Carolinas, who is now in the city, tells THE CITIZEN that the next meeting of that association will be held in Asheville some time next summer. A meeting of the association was held here last year, and the members were so favorably impressed with Asheville that they decided on this second visit.

LETTERS FROM THE PEOPLE.

All Should Observe the Day.

EDITOR THE CITIZEN:—The 21st of October being the four hundredth anniversary of the discovery of America and designated by the President and Governors as a National holiday, should not be overlooked by the patriotic citizens of Asheville. Do not let us be behind other cities in this matter.

We understand that the school children of the city intend celebrating the event in an appropriate manner, and that the Junior Order American mechanics will present four beautiful American flags to the city, to be placed on the several school buildings, and it becomes our duty as citizens and Americans to assist in making the day a memorable one.

Will you not urge through your paper that the day be generally observed and that all places of business that possibly can be closed and their employees given a holiday, and especially urge the good citizens to decorate? Thousands of flags, etc., were used during our Gala Week and the Centennial and the cost will amount to nothing. We believe that the co-operation of our esteemed Asheville journals the celebration can be made a success and a great credit to our beautiful city, therefore I place the matter before you to excite enthusiasm in our citizens.

A Sub-critic.

An Open Letter.

EDITOR THE CITIZEN:—I have been interlarded with the social, business and religious life of Asheville and vicinity since 1848, except two or three intervals of a few years each, when duty or interest called me elsewhere. I have been pastor of what is now "Central Methodist church," three times during my life—once when it belonged to "Asheville Circuit," again, the first year it was made a "station," and the last time for a period of three years, from 1879 to 1881, inclusive. Then for eight years I lived within hearing of her church bells.

Notwithstanding this long and intimate acquaintance, I flatter myself that I still have some good and true friends among the older citizens—especially among the older Methodist citizens. From these I have received, especially during the past two or three years, many cordial invitations to visit them at their homes—invitations as sincere, no doubt, as they were cordial. It was my purpose to accept these invitations, and during the summer just ended to rekindle the friendships of former years, by numerous social visits among them. But I have not done so, and this "open letter" is to explain the cause of that failure.

It is known to all of them that my health has been poor for some years past, and though much improved in some respects, I am still the victim of a chronic throat trouble which produces a distressing and exhausting cough which is a serious affliction to me and annoying, no doubt to those about me. This state of things made it necessary for me to remain at one place, where I could use polianines to try to mitigate the evil. That trouble still continues, and even grows worse, and the summer is now past and the time draws near when I go South, leaving my cherished purposes unfulfilled. This I greatly regret, and take this method of assuring sad friends of my appreciation of their kindness, and my continued interest in them and their households. I am glad to assure them that the twilight of my life is free from care and worry, and as peaceful and happy as often come to earthborn men. Considering the drawback from my protracted bodily afflictions, I can truthfully and thankfully say, my life is exceptionally cheerful and bright; and I wish for every one of them the sweet and gentle harmonies that are making my last days "radiant with soft lights that were not mine"—lights that I could neither create nor command, but that now come to me, as benedictions from the skies. Let me say to the old that blight of autumn frosts indicate to us nature's "program—live, grow, bud and blossom, then fade, wither, droop and die. So it is and must be with us, and we should accept gracefully, and submit cheerfully to others taking our places in life's procession.

But as the autumn leaves glow with manifold beauties and rich and radiant colors as they surrender their lives and places; so, let us try to feel and show sweeter and tenderer domestic, social and religious sympathies, as we wear the point where we must yield up our work and breath. As lucious fruits mature and mellow in the sunlight, let us mature and ripen the best and highest elements of our being, and thus leave to our friends memories of our best days that will not shame, but bless them.

The Asheville of today is much changed—and in many things, not for the better, I think, from the Asheville that knew me, and that I knew so intimately; and yet I can never cease to be deeply interested in her material, intellectual, moral and religious development. Maybe she ever be worthy of her noble citizens of former years, who labored long and earnestly for the prosperity they did not live to see and enjoy. But prosperity came, and in part, the result of their wise planning and earnest endeavor.

Of the "outside" reader I ask pardon for this too personal and local article. I know it seems unseemable for a public journal, and yet I wanted to say these things, and much more, and hope I may be pardoned.

J. S. Barnett.

Mostly Frauds.

Gen. Daniel B. Sickles, in 1888.

Now as to President Cleveland's record in behalf of the soldiers. They charge that he has voted a good many pension bills. So he has. I have read his views, I am a soldier, I love my soldiers. Had I been President and the Congress had passed such bills for my soldiers, I should have vetoed every one of them, too. They were mostly all frauds and shams, and I had no frauds under me. Any right minded man, sworn to discharge his duty, would have signed these vetoes as President Cleveland did.

A Fair Question.

From the Philadelphia Press.

If the foreigner pays the tax, why not make the tariff so high that nobody need work, but just draw a pension from the customs revenue?

No King Just Carr, Democrat.

From the Charlotte Observer.

"Under which King, Bezonian?"

CAPITAL FOR CALDWELL.

A Big Philadelphia Syndicate in North Carolina.

From the Charlotte News.

Returning from New York city a few days ago, a News reporter met Mr. W. M. Smith, the well known lawyer of Concord, and learned from him the particulars of a big deal in Caldwell county, by a syndicate of Philadelphia capitalists. The company is incorporated as the Caldwell Land and Lumber company, with a capital of \$400,000 and its objects are the buying up of lands, sale of timber, the building of railroads and the establishment of factories. The first deal of the company was the purchasing out of 40,000 acres known as the Wilson creek lands, in Caldwell county. The company will build a railroad from their lands to either Lenoir or Morganton, and will establish a manufacturing plant in Lenoir. The syndicate consists of Howard Butcher, Henry C. Butcher, Wm. G. Audenreid, Frank K. Hippur, Chas. N. Wire, George G. Collier, Andrew Fowler, Frederick Kitchen, M. E. Wilson, Dr. W. W. Keene, E. Murray, Wm. S. Harvey, E. Henry Barnes, Edward P. Borden, James Townsend, and many other men equally well known in the financial circles of Philadelphia.

It is the largest combination of capital that has been brought into North Carolina in many years, and it promises to work a wonderful development in the mineral, timber and manufacturing interests of Caldwell, and insures a railroad to Lenoir.

CLEVELAND WAS PRESENT.

"The Most Prominent Figure" Among Many Able Men.

NEW YORK, Oct. 14—The Columbian celebration in this city was brought to a fitting close last night by a grand banquet at Lenox Lyceum.

Several hundred of the best known men in the country were seated at the tables. The President of the United States was not present, owing to the illness of his wife. He was represented by Vice President Morton. The most prominent figure in the beautiful hall, was Ex-President Cleveland. Other distinguished persons present were Ex-President Rutherford B. Hayes, Secretary of State Foster, Secretary of the Treasury Foster, and other members of the cabinet, Baron Fava, Italian minister, Bishop Potter and Gen. Horace Porter.

MAGEE'S FINE WORK.

Fixing up a Fusion Deal in Alabama.

BIRMINGHAM, Ala., Oct. 14—There are reports to the effect that Chris Magee has brought the Republicans to a basis of reconciliation which will bring all hands to the support of the fusion ticket. The last report is that the two chairmen of the straight-outs—Stevens and Mosely of the fusion wing and Stevens and Mosely of the straight-outs—are both to resign and new chairmen will take their places at the head of the new committee.

It is also said that the straight-out wings are to be "recognized" after the election. In this district it is reported that Vaughn, straight-out, and Parsons, fusion, are both to retire. Next Monday is the date fixed for this important transaction. Naturally, it is impossible to verify these rumors or find out the real truth.

We anticipate with calmness the misrepresentation of our motives and purposes, instigated by a selfishness which seeks to hold in unrelenting grasp its unfair advantage under present tariff laws. We will rely upon the intelligence of our fellow countrymen to reject the charge that a party comprising a majority of our people is planning the destruction or injury of American interests, and we know they cannot be frightened by the specter of impossible free trade.—Grover Cleveland's letter.

For North Carolina.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Oct. 13—The light house board has transmitted its estimates for the next fiscal year to the Secretary of the Treasury. Among the special estimates for new work are the following: Cape Fear station, \$150,000; Cape Look Out light ship, \$70,000.

Lynched Him.

CHARLOTTESVILLE, Va., Oct. 14—Phil Young the negro who shot Walker Young, white, was taken from Palmyra jail and lynched last night. The lynching was done so quietly that it was not known until morning, when the body was found dangling to a tree.

Tariff reform is still our purpose.

Though we oppose the theory that tariff laws may be passed having for their object the granting of discriminating and unfair governmental aid to private ventures, we wage no exterminating war against any American interest.—Grover Cleveland's Letter of acceptance.

Catholics Excluded.

DETROIT, Mich., Oct. 14—The Board of Education of this city has adopted a resolution, after a fierce fight, practically excluding Catholics from teaching in the Detroit public schools.

Good!

NEW YORK, Oct. 12—It is whispered in Democratic circles that Hill and Cleveland will come together at the big meeting in Tammany Hall on the 25th inst.

Think of It!

From the Raleigh Chronicle.

A farm six miles from a market on a good road is virtually nearer than one two miles out on a poor road.

Just as the duties upon imported merchandise have been increased so has the grade of imported labor been lowered until now, under the McKinley bill, there are coming here every month many thousands of more ignorant, and therefore, less desirable, laborers than ever before. It is not easy to exaggerate the moral evils they are likely to inflict upon our social order and our national life.—From Wayne MacVegh's Letter.

The former is learning that the prices of his products are fixed in foreign markets, where he suffers from a competition invited and built up by the [protective] system he is asked to support.—Grover Cleveland's Letter of Acceptance.

THE CHILDREN DID IT.

A Parade That Would Indeed Have Outdone Columbus' Eyes.

From the New York Sun.

The parade of the school children of the metropolis in commemoration of the discovery of America was a magnificent success. It was a display of training and development, mental and physical, that was as gratifying to metropolitan and parental pride as it was pleasing to every eye that looked upon it. It was an object lesson in grace and a study in beauty that aroused the enthusiastic praise of perhaps a million of delighted spectators.

For plainness and simplicity the scene at the reviewing stand was sufficient to satisfy the strictest of Democrats. Here was a man representing the great American Republic, with the governor of the Empire State on one side, the Governor of two other great States on the other, and a dozen generals and colonels scattered about them, to witness the celebration of one of the greatest events in history, and yet the aving above would have been dear at thirty cents a yard, while the chairs upon which they sat can be bought for 37½ cents each. Imagine the Queen of England or the German emperor watching a celebration of a great historical event from a chair costing 18 pence or a mark and a half.

Between the masses of people gathered to applaud and beneath the fluttering banners came the columns of schoolboys of the metropolis. With heads erect, with clear eyes and rounded smiling faces, with deep chests and solid limbs, they marched along. Men who were soldiers by profession, and veterans of great experience looked on in wonder. Rank after rank, touching elbows from curb to curb, strode along with never a break. In perfect unison, with elastic step, with eyes front in spite of distracting applause, obeying every command instantly and exactly, that column of 22,000 schoolboys was a marvel. It was something of which the whole nation might well be proud, for in no other nation of the world could such an exhibit of well-led, well-trained, intelligent childhood be brought together. No wonder the crowds of spectators cheered enthusiastically.

If the rising generation can fight in manhood as well as they march in youth, there will be some marvellous soldiers about the metropolis in case of need ten or fifteen years from now.

Following the Catholics was a small regiment from the Hebrew Orphan Asylum. It was headed by the tiniest drum corps of the entire column; it is very likely the smallest and most youthful corps of the kind in the country. They did not appear to be over six years old at the most, except the lad at the bass drum, while several seemed to be not more than five. There were sixteen in all, including the tot who was drum major. With musical scream and whirl of file and drumsticks the liliuputans approached the grand stand, the drum major whirling his baton bewilderingly until just opposite Grov. Flower. Then, stooping a bit, he tossed the baton fifteen feet in air, caught it in time with his music, and bringing his left hand to his cap in the regulation salute, marched on with a dignity that was thrilling or ex-cruciatingly funny according as the spectator saw it.

The Indian pupils from the Carlisle school were the next in line. A brass band with over fifty instruments, played by Indian musicians, led the school. Then came four companies of the boys marching thirty-five abreast, and after them four files of girls. The boys wore a light blue uniform trimmed with red braid, and the girls blouse dresses of navy blue flannel. As musicians they were well instructed, and as soldiers they were thoroughly drilled. In all these respects they were noticeable, but it was not these characteristics that drew and held the attention of the spectators. It was not even their dignified bearing. The remark that was uttered by hundreds of spectators as these pupils marched indicates the thought of all: "Look at those faces!" Here were the types of King Philip and Brant and Red Jacket and Pontiac, and of the squaws who sat with the men about the council fires in the long house of the Iroquois, and were mothers of the warriors who made famous the League of the Six Nations at the North and the Cherokees, the Chickasaws, the Seminoles, and the Creeks at the South. The column could have spared any other company rather than this. From one end of the line to the other it was a triumphal march for them, and it is not too much to say that the Carlisle school won the honors of the day.

When the girls began to file on the stand, each taking her appointed seat, a stand assumed the appearance of a big flower bed, for some of the girls were in white hats and cloaks, others were in blue, while a third party was dressed in red. As under the directions of the teacher order began to grow out of the chaos, what had been irregular groups of red changed suddenly into long stripes, and white stripes soon appeared, one for each of the scarlet lines. Finally the little groups of blue resolved themselves into a solid background, on which white stars appeared, and the crowd shouted in approval as seven huge living American flags appeared on the stand, each one composed of 240 girls!

The Man Who Made Wassamaker.

From the Media, Pa., Record Republican.

Quay is the best man in Pennsylvania to defeat for the senatorship. He has pandered to every interest in the State and has been false to all. He is not a representative Pennsylvanian, nor a representative politician, nor, in the opinion of reputable partisans, a representative Republican, and should not represent the people of the State. He has used his power against workmen on many occasions. Another and a better man should succeed him. He is simply a spoilsman and utterly unworthy to represent the great Commonwealth of Pennsylvania.

POINTERS.

Trot out the Democratic banner. Georgia wants it.—Atlanta Journal.

It is generally suspected out in Ohio that Mr. Foraker has mislaid his political "warming-pan."—Washington Post.

Republican tactics in Massachusetts are the same as last year and the year before, when they led to defeat.—Boston Post.

The Georgia negroes seem to have voted the Democratic ticket with the same avidity that they eat watermelons.—St. Louis Globe Democrat (Rep.)

What worries the Republican man so is that Wayne MacVegh and Judge Gresham cast more than one vote each, so to speak, at a National election.—Chicago Evening Post.

"We are told that wages have advanced, but for the lie of me I cannot find a man whose wages have been increased by the tariff"—T. V. Powderly in Knights of Labor Journal.

The hope of Republicans of defeating Cleveland electors in any of the Southern States would seem to have vanished completely with the votes of Florida and Georgia.—Boston Herald.

A few cold nights will add to Democratic prospects. People who have to buy blankets will discover that the tariff is a tax and that the foreigner doesn't pay it.—St. Louis Republic.

Seventy thousand majority for Gov. Northern in Georgia! How is that? Isn't it enough to make the demagogues who lead the third party just quietly take the shortest road out of the country, and never appear in it again?—New York Journal.

CHARITY KID, ET AL.

Extracts From the Glorious Roll of Heroes.

From the Philadelphia Times.

The following names are all on the United States pension roll, and were selected from pension checks issued and paid to the pensioners:

- Squire Admire, Reason Husbands,
- Prince Albert, Chapel Heath,
- Clean Berry, Orange Hyde,
- Green Brown, Green Hurt,
- Clay Blue, Charity Kid,
- Christian Bible, B. A. Mann,
- German Button, Pleasant Minet,
- Easter Bell, Green Patrick,
- Christian Bellman, Byers Price,
- American Cannon, Tyrannous Power,
- Rose Cardinal, Simon Peter,
- Green Chambers, Kash Petty,
- Greenberry Delay, Jewel Peck,
- Green Dowdy, America Shin,
- Jay Day, Smart Smoke,
- Green Field, Paul Seller,
- Pleasant Fields, Ribbon White,
- Sedate Foote, Porter White,
- Patience Pace, America West,
- James U. S. Flagg, America Young,
- America Green, America Young.

Not New, But Good.

From the Atlanta Constitution.

Right now Watson is in the condition of Ham's man who attempted to physic the mule. Babe Boston's mule was sick and a neighbor advised him to administer colamel.

"How will I get it into him?" asked Babe.

"Put it in a quill, put the quill in his mouth and blow it down his throat," responded the neighbor.

The neighbor met him two or three days afterwards. Babe was as thin as a rail, looked right green and was all doubled up.

"What's the matter with you?" asked the neighbor.

Babe placed his hand pathetically over his stomach, gave a sigh like a blacksmith's bellows with a hole in it and said:

"The darn mule blowed first."

Watson feels that the other fellow blowed first.

McDowell Ablaze for Crawford.

From the Bryson City Times.

The news comes, not as the winds come, but as truth always comes, through such sources as THE ASHEVILLE CITIZEN, that Crawford is victorious in every fight.

He has demonstrated the fact that "two is one" may be fair when the "one" is more than a match for the "two."

Here it is. Crawford vs. Brown-Pritchard. THE CITIZEN correspondent says he has not found a Democrat in McDowell who does not say that the Democratic majority will be increased this year over that of two years ago, when it was 61 for Crawford.

New Telephone Line.

From the Brevard Hustler.

A number of enterprising citizens, Messrs. Jenks & Jenks, of Hogback being materially interested, have organized themselves into a body bearing the name of the Sapphire Valley company of Jackson county, and contemplate erecting a telephone line from Hendersonville in Henderson county, to Sapphire in Jackson county. This may not connect with the present line from this place to Hendersonville, but will establish an office here.

H. A. London Speaks at Durham.

From the Durham Globe.

Mr. H. A. London, editor of the Chat-ham Record, made a forcible speech to a good audience at the court house.