

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

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BUSINESS AND PLEASURE.

Private Board. For first-class board, at reasonable terms, apply to Mrs. F. E. Breese, corner College and Spruce streets. Speaking about "cotton hogging," is it at the knees? The most popular liniment, is the old reliable, Dr. J. H. McLean's Volcanic Oil Liniment. For sale by F. L. Jacobs.

Value of Advertisements.

"Do I believe in advertising," said a prominent lawyer, a day or two ago. "Well, rather, and in the hidden advertisement more than in any other. I remember one day, reading a very interesting story, that ended in what I took to be a puff for Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Purgative Pills. I threw down the paper in a rage. Not a week after that I needed some medicine of that kind, and went and bought those same little pills. Did I find them good? "Why, yes, the best thing of the kind I ever saw, but that notwithstanding with the first question, and I only mention the joke on myself to show that advertising does pay."

ONE OPIUM EATER CURED.

But it Took a Term in Sing Sing and Endless Agony to Do It. A confirmed opium smoker was recently asked whether he ever knew a person who had been cured of the habit. "Only once," he replied, "and then it wasn't a voluntary cure by any means. He was a man about 35 years old, who had been a slave to the habit for fifteen years. He was so given up to it that his business went to smash, and he used to resort to all manner of things in order to get money to purchase a 'shell.' He used to crave eight shells or \$2 worth of opium a day, and I have frequently met him in a joint that was run by two tough Chinamen in Marion street, offering to sell for smokers in order to share their opium. One day he had been without a smoke for about seven hours, and he became so desperate that he tried to rob the till in a grocery store. He was detected and arrested. He got word down to the joint telling of his misfortune, and begging for God's sake that somebody would send him some opium. I bought some dry opium pills and got them in to him after a deal of trouble. The next day I called on him and a more miserable wretch I never saw. He was suffering the tortures of hell. He was doubled up with cramps in his stomach, and the inevitable pain between the shoulders, which feels as though somebody was driving spikes into your flesh, was making him. These tortures were joined to severe pains in all the joints, as though the nails were being and would soon drop off. He had no more of opium so long that he was fairly fanning and the small quantity of the drug I had been able to send was disposed of in short order. "There isn't a taste of it left," he yelled to me as I entered his cell in the Tombs. Then he rolled his tongue around as though searching for any small particles that might be hidden away in a tooth. I gave him the pills I had brought. He seized a crust of bread. He placed two of them in his mouth and rolled them around until they had dissolved, and then washed them down with a mouthful of water. In a few minutes he was lying on his cot as placid and happy as a healthy baby. I kept him supplied with opium until he was tried and sentenced. I managed to slip a few of them into his hand as he was on his way to Sing Sing. I heard no more of him and forgot all about him until one day, on Broadway, several years later, a stalwart, rosy checked fellow slapped me on the shoulder and heartily shook me by the hand. I was nearly surprised into a fit when he explained that he was the opium fiend of a few years ago. He said that when he got to Sing Sing the habit was on him very strong. The pills I had given him had enabled him to stand in his pocket, and had become so mixed up with a lot of other stuff that he could not use them. He was in a raging torment that night and cried for the drug. The keepers found him, and the prison physician, who was called, fortunately diagnosed the case correctly. It wasn't much credit to him, however, for every feature of the man's face and every motion of his body almost proclaimed him an opium fiend. He was removed to the hospital, and the physician was kind enough to get interested in the case. He brewed him up with hypodermic injections of morphine every time the craving came on, and by a liberal use of this drug finally wore away the desire for the opium. Of course this treatment created the morphia habit, but this was more readily cured, and my friend soon lost all desire for drugs of any kind, and is as prosperous, happy and contented as I have ever known him. If he had not been arrested he would certainly have gone the way of all the fiends, and have ended his life himself, or died miserably in some hole. He tried to reason the case with me in hopes that I would surrender the drug and endure the agonies that such a privation would produce for the pleasure attending the feeling that I was no longer a slave to it. I have heard all of those arguments a thousand times, and frequently I have lain in a joint with another smoker, and we have both sworn off, and the very next day we would both be in the same place again. I am getting worse every year. The habit is growing more expensive, and the longer I am at it the less disposed do I feel for work of any kind. My memory is falling me now, and I am already pretty well along on the downward grade. I'll get a little further down, and then good-by to everything."—New York Sun.

HOTELS.

STRAUSS' RESTAURANT AND NEW ICE CREAM GARDEN. Electric Cars Pass the Door. Ice Cream Garden. The same has been fitted up neatly for the occasion and I will always have on hand the choicest of Creams and Sherbets and Cakes, Also, can supply families at shortest notice in large or small quantities. So come in good time and have some fine Ice Cream and Cakes and don't forget that at Strauss' you will get The Rest of Ice Cream. E. STRAUSS, Proprietor. ARDEN PARK HOTEL AND FAMILY COTTAGES. TURNPIKE HOTEL, Turnpike, N. C. J. C. Smathers, Manager. PRIVATE BOARD. NEW HOTEL! NEWLY FURNISHED! ALL MODERN IMPROVEMENTS. MRS. E. J. TYLER AND MRS. N. B. ATKINSON. MRS. S. STEVENSON. ROUNDKNOB HOTEL. McDowell Co., N. C. J. Bulow Erwin, Proprietor. INSURANCE. FIRE, LIFE, ACCIDENT. PULLIAM & CO. MAKE MONEY IN WALL STREET. STREET CAR NOTICE. NOTICE. FOR RENT.

MISCELLANEOUS.

BRICK! - BRICK! - BRICK! - FOR SALE BY - GIRDWOOD & LEE, Proprietors. Buncombe Brick and Tile Company, Asheville, N. C. "THE WINYAH SANITARIUM," ASHEVILLE, N. C. THE CAROLINA SALOON, Has the Finest and Largest Stock of WHISKIES, BRANDIES, AND WINES, Ever Brought to Asheville. STOVES, TINWARE, AND HOUSE FURNISHING GOODS. BOUIS & BROTHERTON, Plumbers & Timmers. J. N. MORGAN & CO., School and College Text Books, a full line. Poets, History, Romance, Biography, Travel and Novels, Family Bibles, S. S. Bibles and Testaments, Oxford Teachers' Bibles, Song Books of all kinds, large stock Stationery, Blank Books and Office and School Supplies. NEW LINE Ladies' and Gents' Pocket-books just opened. Fancy Goods and Dolls. BROOM FACTORY. HANFORD N. LOCKWOOD. Brooms, Whisks, Hearth and Ceiling Brooms. SCHOOLS. St. Mary's School, Raleigh, N. C. RAVENSCROFT HIGH SCHOOL FOR BOYS, ASHEVILLE, N. C. RONALD MACDONALD, B. A., Head Master. JUDSON COLLEGE, HENDERSONVILLE, N. C.

Table with 3 columns: Station, Time, and Direction. Includes routes to Asheville, Hot Springs, and other locations.

THE SHEPHERD DOG IS NOT A GAME ANIMAL, though he is progressive ewe cur. THAT HACKING COUGH can be so quickly cured by Shiloh's Cure. WILL YOU SUFFER with Dyspepsia and Liver Complaint? Shiloh's Vitalizer is guaranteed to cure you.

DR. KING'S NEW DISCOVERY FOR CONSUMPTION. SHILOH'S VITALIZER is what you need for Constipation, Loss of Appetite, Dizziness, and all symptoms of Dyspepsia. CROUP, WHOOPING COUGH and Bronchitis immediately relieved by Shiloh's Cure.

BUCKLEN'S ARNICA SALVE. The best salve in the world for cuts, bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns, and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by F. L. Jacobs.

DR. KING'S NEW DISCOVERY FOR CONSUMPTION. SHILOH'S VITALIZER is what you need for Constipation, Loss of Appetite, Dizziness, and all symptoms of Dyspepsia. CROUP, WHOOPING COUGH and Bronchitis immediately relieved by Shiloh's Cure.

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