

Inherited Serofula.

Swift's Specific (S. S. S.) cured my little boy of hereditary serofula, which broke out all over his face. For a year he had suffered, and I had given up all hopes of his recovery. When at length I decided to use S. S. S., after using a few bottles he was entirely cured. Not a symptom now remains of the disease. This was three years ago.

MRS. T. L. MATTHEWS, Matherville, Miss.

S. S. S.

In the early part of last year I had a violent attack of rheumatism, from which I was confined to my bed for over three months and at times was unable to turn myself in bed, or even raise the cover. A nurse had to be in constant attendance day and night. I was so feeble that what little nourishment I took had to be given me with a spoon. After calling in the best local physicians, and trying all other medicines without receiving any benefit, I was induced by friends to try Swift's Specific (S. S. S.). I discontinued all other medicines, and took a course of S. S. S., thirteen small bottles, which effected a complete and permanent cure.

L. C. BASSETT, El Dorado, Kansas.

Treatise on Blood and Skin Diseases mailed free. SWIFT SPECIFIC CO. Atlanta, Ga. oct 25d&wly

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

W. P. DAVISON, THOS. A. JONES, Raleigh, N. C. JAS. E. MARTIN, Asheville, N. C.

DAVIDSON, MARTIN & JONES, Asheville, N. C.

Attorneys and Counselors at Law.

Will practice in the United States Circuit and District Courts at Asheville, Statesville, Charlotte and Greensboro, in the Supreme Court at Raleigh, and in the courts of the Twelfth Judicial District of North Carolina. Refer to Bank of Asheville. dtoc1

C. S. A. ADOLPH, DUFF MORRISON, Asheville, N. C.

JOHN R. MERRICK, Asheville, N. C.

Attorneys and Counselors at Law.

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T. H. COBB, L. M. MERRIMON, Asheville, N. C.

Attorneys and Counselors at Law.

Practice in all the courts. Office: Nos. 7 and 8, Johnston building. dtoc1

W. W. JONES, GEO. A. SHUFORD, Asheville, N. C.

Attorneys at Law.

Practices in the Superior Courts of Western North Carolina, the Supreme Court of the State, and the Federal Courts at Asheville. Office in Johnston building, where one member of the firm can always be found. dtoc1

J. A. TENNENT.

Architect and Contractor.

Plans, specifications and estimates furnished. All work in my line constructed for and no charges for drawings on contracts awarded me.

References when desired.

Office: No. 12, Hendry Block, North Court Square, Asheville, N. C. feb19dly

B. H. DOUGLASS, D. D. S.

DENTAL ROOMS, N. 24 SOUTH MAIN ST., Over Grant & Wagner's Drug Store. Residence, No. 15 Bailey St. feb19dly

R. H. REEVES, D. D. S., H. K. SMITH, D. D. S.

Drs. Reeves & Smith. DENTAL OFFICE. 31 Connally Building, over Redwood's Store, Patton Avenue. Teeth extracted without pain, with the new anesthetic, and all cases of irregularity corrected. feb19dly

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Dental Office: In Barnard Building—Entrances: Patton Avenue and Main Street. feb26dly

Dr. Frank Harvey.

Veterinary Surgeon. Office at Sevier's Stable. Residence—Corner of East and Hillside streets. feb25 d12m

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Scientific Shoeing in all its branches. Corner Walnut and North Main Streets. R. T. HOLLINGSWORTH, sep8dly

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Graduate Optician. Main Street. All mechanical and defects of the eye corrected. Hours for examination—9 to 12 a. m., 2 to 6 p. m. feb19dly

MISCELLANEOUS.

PRATT'S OIL.

ASTRAL OIL. ABSOLUTELY SAFE! PERFECTLY ODERLESS! Burns in any Lamp without danger of exploding or taking fire. See that you get the genuine. For sale by BALTIMORE UNITED OIL CO., ASHEVILLE, N. C. sep8 d&wly

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Plumbers & Tanners. PLUMBING, STREAM AND GAS FITTING, TIN AND SLATE ROOFING. Jobbing Promptly: 26 Patton Avenue, Basement. feb19 d&wly

BRADFIELD'S FEMALE REGULATOR.

IS A SPECIFIC FOR PAINFUL, SUPPRESSED, OR IRREGULAR MENSTRUATION. IF TAKEN DURING CHANGING LIFE, GREAT DANGER OF SUFFERING WILL BE AVOIDED. BOOK TO WOMAN, MAILED FREE. BRADFIELD REGULATOR CO. ATLANTA, GA. sep25 d&wly

BUSINESS AND PLEASURE.

Give the Children a Chance.

There is something radically wrong with the health of a child when it seems listless, has poor or no appetite, eyes sunken and with dark skin beneath. In most cases showing these symptoms the child has worms, and all that it needs is some simple remedy, such as Hart's Worm Cream, to expel the worms, and the child will soon be in perfect health again. Parents, try it and let your little ones have a fair chance for life.

Recently incorporated: Deacon Jones—O. Lord, I'll see you village. An apologetic tone! Alas! I mean our city.

Buckley's Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the world for cuts, bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chilblains, children's 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 P. L. Jacobs, druggist.

"Speaking of notorious men of our time, what would you call Boulanger?"

"In America we would call him Bugaboulanger."

SLEEPLESS NIGHTS, made miserable by that terrible cough, Shiloh's Cure is the remedy for you.

CATARRH CURED, health and sweet breath secured, by Shiloh's Catarrh Remedy. Price 50 cents. Nasal Injector free by T. C. Smith & Co.

We all know that it is wrong to talk about people behind their backs, but talking about a man in front of his back is not so easy.

If you are suffering with weak or inflamed eyes, or granulated eyelids, you can be cured by using Dr. J. H. McLean's Strengthening Eye Salve.

Woman (to tramp)—You seem to have a good appetite. Tramp—Yes, madam, that is all I have left in the world, which I can rightly call my own.

If you are all run down—have no strength, no energy, and feel very tired all the time—take Dr. J. H. McLean's Sarsaparilla. It will impart strength and vitality to your system.

"Who was the first man, Tommy?" asked the Sunday school teacher, after explaining that our first parents were made from the dust of the earth. "Henry Clay, ma'am."

The blood must be pure for the body to be in perfect condition. Dr. J. H. McLean's Sarsaparilla makes pure blood and imparts the rich bloom of health and vigor to the whole body.

Fond parent—No, darling—Bobby is getting better. What should you have done if he had died? Daring (after a pause)—I should have had his Noah's ark, shouldn't I?

SHILOH'S VITALIZER is what you need in constipation, Loss of Appetite, Dizziness, and all symptoms of Dyspepsia.

Price 10 and 75 cents per bottle. CROUP, WHOOPING COUGH and Bronchitis immediately relieved by Shiloh's Cure.

"There is a good deal of chance in politics," said one traveling man to another. "Yes," said the second speaker, who had been defeated at a recent election, "and the chance is mighty small."

If you feel "out of sorts," cross and peevish—take Dr. J. H. McLean's Sarsaparilla; cheerfulness will return and life will acquire new zest.

Ellis—I know I am ugly, but I love you, Erastus; I have \$20,000 a year. Will you marry me? Erastus—Yes, darling; I'd marry you if you were twice so ugly—as you think you are, my beautiful lardie.

Don't irritate your lungs with a stubborn cough when a pleasant and effective remedy may be found in Dr. J. H. McLean's Tar Wine Lung Balm.

Garvey—And your brother got on the force two weeks after he landed, eh? George—He did that, but he didn't last long. He got too smart and arrested a Alderman for sellin' whoosky after hours, he did.

THAT HACKING COUGH can be so quickly cured by Shiloh's Cure. We guarantee it.

WILL YOU SUFFER with Dyspepsia and Liver Complaint? Shiloh's Vitalizer is guaranteed to cure you.

"Why do you visit those odious Browns? Do you like them?" "I hate them! But Mrs. Zinner visits them and consequently I do." "But I also spoke to Mrs. Zinner about the Browns last week and she said she visited them because you do."

A Lady in Texas Writes:

My case is of long standing; has baffled many physicians; have tried every remedy I could hear of, but Bradfield's Female Regulator is all that has relieved me. Write The Bradfield Reg. Co., Atlanta, Ga., for particulars. Sold by all druggists.

Fogg—I was glad to see your name at the foot of an article in the Trumpeter yesterday.

Ferderson—Oh, you read it, did you? How did you like it?

Fogg—Oh, I didn't read it. It was sufficient pleasure to read your name. I am not greedy.

Mert Wins.

For years we have been selling Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption. Dr. King's New Life Pills, Bucklen's Arnica Salve and Electric Bitters, and have never handled remedies that sell as well, or that have given such universal satisfaction. We do not hesitate to guarantee them every time, and we stand ready to refund the purchase price, if satisfactory results do not follow their use. These remedies have won their great popularity purely on their merits. F. L. Jacobs, druggists.

Pater—Why so pale, dear? Not feeling well?

Daughter (longingly)—Simply longing, papa dear; longing to be famous like other girls. I wish unutterably for literary glory; to write a summer novel and see my portrait on the cover.

Pater (calling through speaking tube)—Bridget, tell John to go for the doctor instantly, and have him bring leeches.

For lame back, side or chest, use Shiloh's Porous Plaster. Price 25 cents.

SHILOH'S COUGH and Consumption Cure is sold by us on a guarantee. It cures Consumption.

Eastern man (in the West)—Why, I don't see much town here. In your letter to me, sir, you said that thirty stores, three hotels, four churches, and sixty dwellings had gone up in the last few months.

Real estate agent—That's all very true, sir; they went up in smoke. I forgot to tell you that.

Advice to Mothers.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup should always be used for children's teething. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pains, cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for diarrhoea. 25c a bottle.

Poor Widow Redott!

She tried to write love poetry to the deacon, and could frame only— "Affection sore."

Had the lone creature used Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription—the sure remedy for the weakness and peculiar ailments of her sex—she might have secured the deacon's favor by the cheerful character of her verses.

Mr. Ham A. Towner—What did you think of my humble effort last night, my dear boy? The dear boy—O, you were an ideal Claude, beyond a doubt. I am sure of that, for there never could have been a read one like yours.

LEMON ELIXIR.

Its Wonderful Effect on the Liver, Stomach, Bowels Kidneys and Blood.

Dr. Mozley's Lemon Elixir is a pleasant lemon drink that positively cures all Biliousness, Constipation, Indigestion, Headache, Malaria, Kidney Disease, Diabetes, Colds, Loss of Appetite, Fevers, Chills, Blisters, Pimples, Pain in back, Palpitation of Heart and all other diseases caused by disordered liver, stomach and kidneys, the first great cause of all fatal diseases. Fifty cents and one dollar per bottle. Sold by druggists. Prepared only by H. Mozley, M. D., Atlanta, Ga.

Lemon Hot Drops.

For coughs and colds, take Lemon Hot Drops.

For pneumonia and laryngitis, take Lemon Hot Drops.

For consumption and catarrh, take Lemon Hot Drops.

For all throat and lung diseases, take Lemon Hot Drops.

An elegant and reliable preparation. Sold by druggists. 25 cents per bottle. Prepared by H. Mozley, M. D., Atlanta, Ga.

A Remarkable Record.

News-Observer.

The mortuary report for October shows but twelve deaths in the city, two of which were white and ten colored. Three of these were over seventy years and five under four years of age. We call that a record which should be satisfactory to everybody.

A teacher of a cooking school out in Pittsburgh made an unsuccessful attempt to commit suicide last Thursday. Ah, dear, the stings and lashings of an awakened conscience, goading a mind burdened with the guilt of human suffering, must be something terrible.

Don't hawk, hawk, blow, spit and disgust everybody with your offensive breath, but use Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy and cut it. 50 cents, by druggists.

THE LAXATIVE AND NUTRITIOUS JUICE OF THE FIGS OF CALIFORNIA.

Combined with the medicinal properties of plants known to be most beneficial to the human system, forming an agreeable and effective laxative to permanently cure Habitual Constipation, and the many ills depending on a weak or inactive condition of the

KIDNEYS, LIVER AND BOWELS.

It is the most excellent remedy known to CLEANSE THE SYSTEM EFFECTUALLY. When one is bilious or constipated

PURE BLOOD, REFRESHING SLEEP, HEALTH AND STRENGTH.

It is your DRUGGIST FOR SYRUP OF FIGS MANUFACTURED ONLY BY CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO. SAN FRANCISCO, CAL. LOUISVILLE, KY. NEW YORK, N. Y.

The Best are the Cheapest.

HEPPING'S PATENT CHAMPION SAFES.

Farrell & Co., Philadelphia. 810 2d & 3d wms

MILLINERY.

Go to MISS LANCE if you want cheap Millinery. Next door to Postoffice. oct19 d12m

INSURANCE.

FIRE INSURANCE. FIRE, LIFE, ACCIDENT. PULLIAM & CO. At the Bank of Asheville, ASHEVILLE, N. C.

Represent the following companies, viz.:

Fire. CAPITAL \$500,000. Anglo Nevada, of California, \$2,497,833. Continental, of New York, \$875,023. Hamburg-Bremer, of Germany, \$1,129,064. London Assurance, of England, \$1,543,065. Niagara, of New York, \$2,527,492. Orient, of Hartford, \$1,607,092. Phoenix, of Brooklyn, \$5,054,170. St. Paul Fire and Marine, of Minn., \$5,054,170. Southern, of New Orleans, \$430,084. Western, of Toronto, \$1,541,061. Mutual Accident Association, \$1,039,232. Fitch Life Insurance Company, dtm29

SEALED PROPOSALS.

Sealed proposals will be received from surveyors and engineers at this office for the surveying of a road from the county line, at the head of Spring creek, via Big and Little Pine creeks to Marshall; thence by way of Marysville to Marshall; thence by way of Marshall to Marshall; thence by way of Marshall to Marshall. Register of Deeds, Midway county. Marshall, N. C., Oct. 12, '89. dtm29

IN CLOVER.

Let us lie down in the clover. Where the daisies scatter snow. And the yellow bees fly over. As my fancies come and go.

Dwellers in a royal palace.

Have not softer couch than mine: And here's a blissful slumber. Brimming with the morning's wine.

Yonder brook sings low and softly.

But I cannot catch its words. As they bleed in silvery music. With the notes of breeze and birds.

In this sweet, still summer weather.

It is easy to forget That our life has toil or trouble. As a cloud, a jar or fret.

Why should we try to remember?

It is well to dream and rest. And forget that we grow weary. Though our dreams are dreams at best.

Happy are who put away.

Thoughts of daily life and strife. Who are dead to din and discord. Jarring through the chords of life.

Let me lie thus in the clover.

As a child on mother's breast. And, while the hours fly over, Dream sweet dreams of peace and rest.

AN EVENTFUL DAY.

"It's those worn out shingles on the roof," said Mrs. Barr, in the melancholy half-whine which was habitual to her. "The rain leaked in on the boarder's bureau all night long, and she says she won't stay here if she isn't to be properly protected against the elements."

Janie tied the last piece of colored tape to its stake and straightened herself up. "Who is to do it?" sighed Mrs. Barr.

"And if Mrs. Lepell goes away what shall I do?" asked the interest on your father's old note?"

"She won't go away, mother, never fear," said Janie, brightly. "Don't fret. You'll see that things will come out right."

"But the shingles must be fixed right away," said Mrs. Barr.

"They shall be fixed, mother," said Janie.

"Who will do it?" impatiently repeated the widow.

"I will," said Janie.

"That's all nonsense," groaned Mrs. Barr.

But Janie had never been more serious in earnest in all her life. Mrs. Barr went to the parish sewing society that afternoon.

Col. Addison, from the Valley hotel, who was paying his addresses to Mrs. Lepell, the boarder, came with a spirited horse and a buggy to take her to the sea beach.

"Now is my time," said Janie exultantly to herself.

But Mrs. Lepell came back before she had got twenty-five yards away from the house.

"Janie," she said, "I forgot to tell you that I have three diamond rings in the little left hand drawer of the bureau. I might lose them in the water. I thought I could tell you in case of fire, you know, or any other accident."

"Yes," said Janie, "but there won't be any accident."

Mrs. Lepell laughed, and ran back to the carriage and the impatient colonel. And not until then did Janie perceive that a tall, half-grown lad, lurking behind the porch rails, was waiting to speak with her.

"Who are you?" said Janie, briskly. "What do you want? No, we haven't any old clothes. If you really want work, you had better go on to the new buildings, about a mile up the road. I dare say they can find something for you to do there."

The lad mumbled out something, whether thanks or otherwise Janie could not discriminate, and shuffled away. And our heroine, slipping on her hat and bolting the front door, ran across the back meadow to Jack Parson's carpenter shop, some quarter of a mile by the wood path.

"I want a few shingles," said she. "and a pound of shingle nails."

"What for?" said Ralph.

"No mother," calmly retorted Janie. She nodded good-by, and hurried away under the canopy of pink apple blossoms. Ralph looked admiringly after her.

"She's a regular clipper of a girl, that Janie Barr," said he. "If ever I'm able to support a wife, that will be the one I'd choose."

Light as a bird, Janie hurried back with her precious bundle of shingles, and the pound of nails in her pocket.

"Now I'll show him whether I can mend the roof or not," she said, as with a hammer added to her stock in trade, she ascended to the garret and climbed the old ladder that led up through the rusty trap door to the steep roof.

The slant was abrupt, the old shingles were wet with the recent rain and slippery with green moss incrustations, but Janie Barr was not one lightly to be discouraged, and presently she found herself neatly balanced, with her feet braced against the board gutter, one elbow leaning on the roof, and the hand busily tearing away the old shingles and replacing them deftly with overlapping rows of new, fragrant wood. The click of the hammer, the ring of the nails was like music in her ears. Suddenly, however, she sat perched like a squirrel on the slanting roof, the sound of voices struck on her ear. She paused to listen.

"Three diamond rings! I heard her say so herself. In the left hand drawer of some bureau," said the same accents which half an hour ago had asked for her clarity. "And no one but a woman in the house."

"Sure of that?" said a deeper voice.

"Yes, plum sure," was the answer.

"And I wouldn't wonder if there were other things for the picking up."

"Come in, then," said the other one, and step lively. "We can't stand here jowling all day. The door is bolted, is it? Wait a minute; I've got a little joke here as would start any staple side of Denver."

Janie had listened in breathless horror. In an instant, as it were, she comprehended the full danger that menaced Mrs. Lepell's treasured gems—the three diamond rings that the boarder had once told her were worth thousands of dollars. And here she was alone and helpless!

The Power of Ink.

"A small drop of ink, falling like dew, upon a thought, proclaims that which makes thousands, perhaps millions, think," wrote Byron. The inspiration of his pen might give the dusky fluid such a far-reaching power, and we wish we were possessed of such an inspiration, that we might, through a like medium, bring into such extended notice the matchless virtues of Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Purgative Pellets, those tiny, sugar-coated granules which contain in a concentrated form, the active principles of vegetable extracts that Dame Nature designed especially to promote a healthy action of the liver, stomach and bowels.

The favorite string instrument of a Bostonian—String beans.

Hurriedly she turned over the crisis in her mind.

If she were to re-enter the house by the same way in which she had left it she must certainly meet the ruffians, and any resistance which she could offer would be speedily overpowered.

Janie Barr was not one to hesitate long. While the thought yet careered through her brain she sprang down the eaves into the blooming boughs of the great cherry tree which grew so close to the house that its branches scraped the roof on windy March days.

It was a hazardous thing for any one to do who was not swift of limb and accurate of eye, but Janie alighted like a cat in the fork of the tree, climbed lightly down until she reached the lower bough, and thence leaped breathlessly to the ground, springing swiftly across the meadows to Ralph Parsons' carpenter shop.

"Janie, what is it?"

Ralph Parsons himself rose up out of the green hedges, directly across her path.

"I was drinking at the ice cold spring," he said, "when I heard your footsteps."

"What is it?"

She told him the trouble as well as she could for excitement and breathlessness. "Come," she cried. "O do make haste!"

He paused only to blow a small willow whistle which hung on his steel watch guard.

"That will bring my workman," he said. "It's a signal we have agreed upon among ourselves for just such an emergency as this. You and Jones, Janie, shall go around to the back door, Robins will watch the front and I'll go and throttle the fellows."

Janie gazed with shy admiration into his set, determined face. After all, it was something to be a man.

The little campaign was skillfully conducted. The two thieves were taken red-handed; the diamond rings were delivered into Janie Barr's keeping, and the ruffians were dragged to the nearest jail.

"O Ralph," said Janie, when all the little crowd was gone, "how can I ever thank you?"

"By letting me put on those shingles for you," said he.

"I can't," said Janie, laughing and blushing. "They are put on already. But I'll promise you my next job of carpentering."

"Will you let me be your carpenter always, Janie?" he asked. "Will you promise one day to be my wife?"

The words had risen almost involuntarily to his lips as he held her hand in his—the words he so longed yet dreaded to speak.

And Janie hung her head and colored like a carnation, and said, "She would see." And Ralph Parsons knew that he had won the day.

Mrs. Barr and the boarders were alike amazed when they returned home.

"Our Janie to circumvent a gang of burglars," said the proud mother. "To 'save my three diamond rings,' hysterically cried Mrs. Lepell.

"But