Four Years on Crutches.

For fifteen years I was afflicted with rheumatism, four years of which I was compelled to go on crutches. Words are inadequate to express the suffering I endured during that time. During these fifteen years of existence (it was not living), I tried every known remedy without receiving any benefit. I finally began on Swift's Specific (S. S. S.), which from the first gave me relief, and today I am enjoying the best of health, and am a well man. I candidly believe that S. S. S. is the best blood purifier on the market today. J. D. TAYLOR, Cuba, Mo.

Treatise on Blood and Skin Diseases mail ed free. SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Atlanta Ga.

oct 25d&w1y

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

DENTIST.

A. S. Graham, D. D. S.

Office—Over J. H. Law's Store, South Main street.

Nitrous oxide or laughing gas administered for the painless extraction of teeth.

Gold and porcelain crowns attached to the natural roots of teeth, thus avoiding the use of plates.

All operations pertaining to dentistry skillfully performed. Prices reasonable and satisfaction guaranteed. feb2

DR. B. F. ARRINGTON.

Office rooms on Patton avenue, over the clothing store of C. D. Blanton & Co.
Residence corner of Woodfin and Locust streets.

THEO. F. DAVIDSON, Raleigh. THOS. A. JONES, Asheville.
JAS. G. MARTIN, Asheville.

DAVIDSON, MARTIN & JONES,

Attorneys and Counsellors at Law,
Asheville, N. C.
Will practice in the 11th and 12th Judicial Districts, and in the Supreme Court of North Carolina, and in the Federal Courts of the Western District of North Carolina.
Refer to Bank of Asheville. dtse1

J. A. TENNENT,

Architect and Contractor.

Plans, specifications and estimates furnished. All work in my line contracted for, and no charges for drawings on contracts awarded me.
References when desired.
Office: No. 12 Hendry Block, North Court Square, Asheville, N. C. feb19d1y

J. W. ROLLINGS,

Veterinary Surgeon.

I will practice in the city and surrounding country.

Office at W. P. Blanton & Co.'s stable, 76 South Main street. apr1

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

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In Connally Building, over Redwood's Store, Patton Avenue.
Teeth extracted without pain, with the new anæsthetic, and all cases of irregularity corrected. feb13d1y

J. C. RAMSAY, D. D. S.

Dental Office:

In Barnard Building—Entrances, Patton Avenue and Main Street
feb26d1y

MISCELLANEOUS.

WM. R. PENNIMAN,

PROPRIETOR OF

THE ASHEVILLE BRICK WORKS,

Asheville, N. C.

P. O. Box P.

mar13d1y

sep28 d&w1y

PRATT'S 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.
sep4 d&w1y

F. W. VESEY & SON,

FLORISTS,

Greenhouses, - No. 51 Chestnut street.

Now ready, fresh, healthy Bedding Plants in variety, delivered to any part of the city, and planted out when required. feb18 d3m

ROCK QUARRY

FOR RENT.

Apply to us during the incoming week to rent the Rock Quarry on the opposite side of the river, near the iron bridge, and the

NINE TENEMENT HOUSES

near by. A good rock man can get a bargain.

NATT ATKINSON & SON.
mar29 dtf

ATLANTIC COAST LINE

On and after this date the following schedules will be run over its "Columbia Division."
No. 53—Leaves Columbia*..... 5.20 p. m.
Arrives at Charleston..... 9.30 p. m.
No. 52—Leaves Charleston*..... 7.10 a. m.
Arrives at Columbia..... 11.55 a. m.
Connecting with trains to and from all points on the Charlotte, Columbia & Augusta and Columbia & Greenville Railroads.
*Daily.
T. M. EMERSON, Gen. Pass. Agt.
J. F. DEVINE, Gen. Supt.

MISS WINNIE DAVIS

Betrothal of "The Daughter of the Confederacy"

To Alfred Wilkinson, a Young Lawyer, of Syracuse.

The Prospective Groom a Grandson of Rev. Samuel J. May, the Great Abolitionist Leader—He Championed Her Cause When She Was Snubbed in Syracuse—Date of the Wedding Not Known.

NEW YORK, April 18.—A special to The Herald from Syracuse, N. Y., says that the announcement is made there of the betrothal of Miss Winnie Davis, daughter of Jefferson Davis, to Alfred Wilkinson, of Syracuse, a grandson of the great abolitionist leader, Rev. Samuel J. May. Mr. Wilkinson is a young lawyer, about 28 years of age, and stands very high in the community.

He first met Miss Davis on the occasion of the visit of that lady to Syracuse about four years ago. It will be remembered that Miss Davis received a very cool reception from one or two families in Syracuse, and this treatment is said to have brought her and Mr. Wilkinson in very close relations. He resented the coolness shown her, and gallantly championed her cause.

The friendship thus engendered between them blossomed into love in due time. Some two months ago Mr. Wilkinson went to Europe to see Miss Davis, and spent several weeks with her on the continent. The actual time for the wedding has not been set, but it is understood that the date will be in the near future.

BIG FOOT MAKING TROUBLE.

A Bad Sioux Indian Chief Who Proposes to Have Things His Own Way.

PIERRE, S. Dak., April 18.—A runner arrived here Tuesday from Cheyenne river, about seventy miles west of here, on the reservation, announcing the fact that a band of Indians had gone on the warpath, and were giving the agent at that place considerable difficulty. It seems that a bad chief, Big Foot, with a band of about forty others, refuses either to take up land or vacate for settlers.

The agent requested him to do one or the other, and Big Foot commenced to make trouble. Troops were sent for to Fort Meade. Two companies of infantry and three of cavalry were dispatched to the scene and have succeeded in cornering the Indians. They have surrounded the red men, and are awaiting orders as to their disposition. It is probable that the whole band will be removed from the reservation. Big Foot refuses to capitulate and serious trouble is apprehended.

AN INDIAN WIGGINS.

Meat Ax Predicts That a Flood Will Destroy the Pale Faces.

DENVER, April 18.—Meat Ax, the big medicine man, has predicted a flood to occur in July and wipe out the heartless pale faces. He says the visitation is retribution for the unjust conduct of the whites in confining 20,000 Indians on a little reservation of 2,000,000 acres, circumscribing them so they don't get a shot more than once a year. Runners have been sent all over the reservation and to the Crows, Cheyennes and Sioux to herald the calamity and a rush of Indians to the Wild River mountains, the scheduled haven, is anticipated. Meat Ax exhibited considerable ingenuity in arranging for the general cousing. He has it that all the whites and half-breeds will be drowned and that the game will apparently die, to make the play strong, but as the waters recede the beasts will revive to become the prey of the braves.

ERICKSON, THE CRAZY PROPHET,

Says God Made a Mistake in Giving Him Revelations.

STOCKTON, Cal., April 18.—Erickson, the crazy prophet, dies hard. He insisted Monday that the time for the tidal wave, which was to have destroyed San Francisco and Oakland, must be extended to midnight, but Tuesday he declared the destruction will come soon, and warns his followers not to abandon the hilltops until he gets fresh revelations. Erickson fears the consequences to himself as a false prophet, and says such a prophet ought to be killed, but excuses himself by saying "God made a mistake in the date," and cites the Old Testament story of the destruction of Nineveh. Many of his followers are returning, but it is probable that the majority will remain in the hills a few days longer, as they fear the ridicule of friends.

NEGROES ASSASSINATED.

Father and Son Shot Down in Position Igniting an Incendiary Fire.

JACKSON, Miss., April 18.—Governor Stone has been notified of a horrible assassination in Lawrence county, thirty miles from this city. The stable of Jerry Bass, colored, was set on fire by unknown parties, and when Bass and his son Charles came out of their house to extinguish the flames they were fired on in the darkness. The boy was killed and Bass badly wounded. Their dwelling house was then burned to the ground. No clew to the identity of the murderers has yet been discovered. To the state story reward Governor Stone has added $200 for the capture and conviction of the fiends.

Election in Illinois.

CHICAGO, April 18.—Municipal elections were held in Illinois Tuesday. The liquor question was made a leading issue in most places. Reports from fifty towns in Illinois show twenty-eight against license.

CONGRESS.

Ninety-sixth Day.

In the Senate—A bill increasing the cost of a public building at Scranton, Pa., was passed. Notice was given that the Chicago world's fair bill would be called up next Friday. The Montana election case was taken up, and a vote was ordered for Wednesday, and at 5:50 p. m. the senate adjourned.

In the house—The naval appropriation bill was passed with the clause for battleships restored. The bill to define and regulate the jurisdiction of United States courts was passed—151 to 13, the speaker counting a quorum. At 6 p. m. the house adjourned.

Mormon Conversion in Iowa.

DES MOINES, Iowa, April 18.—The general conference of the Latter Day Saints closed in this city Tuesday. A number of prominent men were ordained high priests, and over 100 missionaries were assigned to various points throughout the United States and foreign countries.

Ohio Oil Booming.

FINDLAY, O., April 18.—The Standard Oil company is paying thirty-two and one half cents for crude oil. Hugh & Emerson and other independent refineries are paying thirty-five cents.

The Tariff Bill.

WASHINGTON, April 18.—The tariff bill has been reported to the house and referred to the committee of the whole.

FOREIGN.

Situation in Spain—The Panama Canal, The British East African Company Awakening—Other Cablegrams.

LONDON, April 18.—The Carlists congratulate themselves for having forced the hand of the republicans in Spain by creating the emeute in Valencia, and attracting the attention of the government to the liberals there.

Don Carlos, it is well known, has agents at work in the Basque provinces, where his principal strength lies, preparing his partisans for a speedy uprising there, but the French authorities have shown themselves unusually vigilant upon the frontier, and several attempts to introduce arms and ammunition into the frontier provinces have simply resulted in the loss of the material.

Still the scenes of violence at Valencia have partially served their purpose in furnishing the clerical party with an excuse for appealing to all conservative people against the assaults of the irreligious revolutionists who are bent on overthrowing the government and the church as well. Notwithstanding rumors to the contrary, Don Carlos and his son, Jaime, are still at Grazie, Austria, but the correspondence there are in a constant tremor of anxiety lest their royal charges should give them the slip.

GETTING THEIR EYES OPEN.

The British East African Company Concerning Germany.

LONDON, April 18.—The British East African company is unveiling to the public the designs of the wicked Germans, who are bent on holding some of the territory into which the company is endeavoring to introduce British civilization and incidentally British rum. The Germans has possession of several disputed localities and it looks as if they intended keeping them too. They claim also that their civilization and ardent spirits are all more efficacious than the British articles, and that the Germans are acting for the best interests of the natives and humanity at large in taking possession of the most accessible trading posts.

Stanley and Livingstone.

Herr Reichard, having revived some of the old stories concerning Stanley and his "discovery" of Livingstone, threatens to go still further in portraying the secret histories of some of the expeditions, the published accounts of which have long been matter for the amusement of scientific men. Still the obvious animus of Herr Reichard will prevent his revelations from gaining credit with the general public, and it will probably be years before the inflated reputations of some explorers will be reduced to their true proportions.

Stanley Corrected by Emin.

BERLIN, April 18.—The National Zeitung publishes a communication which came to Emin Pasha, in which he seeks to rectify the statements recently made concerning him by Mr. Stanley. It says that when Emin left the equatorial province with Stanley he was accompanied by a few soldiers only, but this because the period of twenty days, which was fixed by Stanley as the time for leaving the province, was too brief to allow the men to be reenlisted. The communication further says that Dufile remained in the hands of the Egyptians when Emin left. Stanley brought them only twenty six boxes of ammunition, when more had at that time in his possession 500 boxes.

THE PANAMA CANAL.

Its Completion Deemed Possible Under Competent Direction.

PARIS, April 18. At the Panama canal lottery drawing, Tuesday, M. Monicaicourt, the liquidator, announced that the report of the committee of inquiry would soon be published, but he said there could be no question of arresting the liquidation in order to form a new company to complete the canal; the past must be clearly regarded. A new company, administered by men of firm character and integrity, with the work under the direction of practical men, could alone inspire confidence. He did not consider the completion of the canal impossible. The unusual support which had already been obtained would powerfully assist the work when the situation had been accurately defined by the committee's report.

A dispatch from Panama says: Things are beginning to look less sombre. So far nothing whatever is known concerning the report of the French commission which recently investigated the condition of the canal here, as it will not be made public until the end of last. That an idea of the general nature of the report has been given in advance, however, seems certain, for such as the arrangements for discharging most of the remaining staff have been definitely canceled. This is great news and the effect of intensifying confidence here in the future of the Panama enterprise.

Serious Charge Against a Russian Girl.

ST. PETERSBURG, April 18.—A beautiful young girl of good family connections was arrested here Tuesday for attempting to bribe a clerk of the general staff to procure for her a copy of the new scheme of military mobilization. The parents of the girl were also arrested, and all of them are said with being agents of a foreign power.

John Jameson's New Yacht.

BOSTON, April 18.—Arthur Warren cables from London to The Herald that John Jameson says that his new yacht will be called the Vedma, and that she will be launched on Saturday. The cutter is very roomy below, containing five sleeping berths and a large saloon.

Seventeen Girls Killed.

ROME, April 18.—The roof of a weaving mill at Bergamo fell in Wednesday, killing seventeen out of 40 girls, who were in the mill at the time.

Why We Have Old Maids.

She was very young, and her school was a district school near her father's farm. She was drawing a salary of $40 per month. An agent of one of the prominent music houses of St. Paul went traveling through that portion of the state selling organs. For several days he made ineffectual attempts to engage the interest of the schoolmistress. The business of negotiating for the organ she left entirely to her parents, and the young exquisite felt as though he was left out in the cold. So he asked her one day: "Why is it that so many schoolma'ams are old maids?"

With perfect "sang froid" she replied: "Because we do not care to give a $40 salary for a $30 man."—Detroit News.

A Novel Railway Suggested.

Herr Trautweiler thinks that a railway should go the top of the Jungfrau, and in The Schweizerische Bauzeitung gives a brief account of his scheme. The railway would go from the valley below to the summit, and would be almost entirely underground. There would be several intermediate stations, from which convenient, well arranged tunnels would lead to points on the mountain whence the best views are to be had. If stormy weather came on, the passengers could withdraw into the shelter of those tunnels. The railway would be lighted by electricity.

MY FRIEND.

Not he who presses closely to my side,
When fortune smiles on me and joy is mine;
Not he who brings his laurel spray to twine
Among the flowers with which Fame decks his bride;

Not he who names my name in conscious pride,
And bows with devotees about my shrine;
Eager in my love rosary to shine;
Not he! No; one like him shall not abide.

But he who holds me fast through grief and pain,
Though troubles crowd and disgrace portend,
Through shame of poverty, through men's disdain

Cheering me on, and ready to defend
My life from peril or my name from stain,
Braving the world for me; he's my friend.

—Emma C. Dowd in Belford's Magazine.

LOST IN THE COMSTOCK.

They were talking about the recent mining disaster at San Leandro that brought the conversation around to mining accidents generally, and finally one of the party recalled the Comstock horror of two years ago, when a cave in the Gould & Curry buried nine men alive.

"I had a pretty ugly experience in the mines myself eight years ago," said one of the party, an ex-Nevadan.

"I was a boy of fourteen or fifteen then, with about as little sense of prudence as most boys of that age, and I had a chum about as old who was as careless as myself.

"We lived toward the north end of Virginia City, and had a big back yard in which we always planned our expeditions. One day, in poking around that big yard, we found near an old shed a big iron ring. This was fastened to a heavy plank cover that hid the mouth of an old shaft. This cover was hidden by a couple of inches of dirt.

"When the first big excitement struck the Comstock everybody went to digging, and now the whole side of Mount Davidson is as full of abandoned shafts as a Swiss cheese is of holes. Within the town limits all the abandoned shafts are filled up or covered so as to keep belated pedestrians out of them. The mine we discovered in the corner of the yard had been too extensively worked to allow of its being filled up, and therefore had been covered up as described.

"We didn't lose much time in prying up that cover and beginning the exploration of what we found. The shaft was evidently an upraise from some drift of the lower mines, for it went down at an angle of about forty-five degrees. As soon as we had descended fifty feet we saw that the workings had been very extensive indeed, for drifts and winzes went off from the main shaft in every direction. We went into several of these, but always found ourselves stopped by a cave, for the workings were very old. Some shovels and picks that we discovered were almost gone with rust, and the timbers where they still stood were bent and crushed and rotten. By guarded inquiries we found that it was in the ground of the Ophir Mining company, and a drift had probably been extended to this place in an attempt to strike a ledge to the west. We knew that the old workings must connect with it somewhere, for the air was good and there was a steady up draught.

"Finally, the idea took possession of us to go from our mine into some of the working ones and come up that way.

"The Andes shaft was only a few hundred yards from our mine, and we knew they must be connected. We knew enough about the mines to take what we thought were sufficient precautions against getting lost. The grain of the rock showed us the directions as surely as a compass, so we were not at all apprehensive. We thought that we might be down for several hours, however, and so took along a number of extra candles and some lunch.

"Thus fixed we began to clamber down the old shaft. A hundred feet below the surface we found some more drifts, and spent an hour or so in them, but all were either choked with caves or else stopped in the porphyry. So we had to go on clambering down the incline.

"Ben was ahead, and I saw him stop, and then he shouted back to me:

"'This is the bottom.'

"He stood clear of the walls and lifted up his candle to examine the place.

"'This is the bottom,' he repeated.

"'Are you sure,' I called back.

"'Yes: I'——

"I saw his candle disappear amid a crash. He called to me that it was all right and to come down, and I cautiously followed, though I could not see his light anywhere. Soon I found out what was the matter. The miners had built a platform across the shaft, probably to prevent things from rolling down, and my companion's weight had broken through the planks that had been placed in position so long before. He had only slid a few yards down the incline, and, barring a few scratches, was unhurt. A very little way below the old platform we struck the 200 foot level of the mine and started off to explore the tunnels. After following a crooked old tunnel we came to a point where it forked.

"We entered the left hand tunnel, but found that it extended less than twenty yards. When we came to a standstill against the wall of rock, Ben put his candle close to the wall to observe the grain of the porphyry. He made an exclamation of surprise. By the grain of the rock we had been traveling almost north, when we thought we were making good progress to the south. When or how we had got 'turned around' we could not tell, but there was no possibility of doubt about it.

"We lost no time in retracing our steps, but to our surprise, when we came to the crooked tunnel again, we saw the mouths of three drifts instead of two. We took the tunnel that led to the right, and were gratified to find that it turned to the south after a few yards. It ended in an incline something like the one by which we had entered the mine. Down this went Ben, while I waited above, so as to be able to direct him back with my voice. Soon I heard him calling to me, and I followed.

"'Look here,' said Ben, putting his candle close to a clammy timber.

"I looked and saw a chalk mark.

"'We've gone round in a circle somehow,' said Ben. 'There is the wheelbarrow you fell over. We had better follow our marks back and try it again, some other time.'

"I was willing, and we walked back, occasionally stopping to see the marks on the timbers.

"'I didn't notice those things before, did you?' said my companion, as we passed half a dozen rusty picks that must have been lying there a decade, at least.

"I hadn't noticed them either, and soon we bumped our heads against an old lantern hanging from the top of the drift. We hadn't met that before. Then we saw more unfamiliar things, and we noticed that there was water beside the old car track, while the drifts by which we had come were all dry as a bone. We looked at one another, and evidently the same thought passed through both our minds, but we kept on, and soon our fears were realized. The tunnel ended at what had been years before a cooling station, a place where the miners ate their lunch and rested and cooled off when they were working in the neighboring drifts. We had followed some one else's chalk marks, and we had now no idea of our whereabouts.

"'We can't get out the way we came,' said Ben, 'and no work is being done in the upper levels, so what we've got to do is to get down as far as we can, and we're bound to run across some miners.' Then we began trying to find ourselves. We took the nearest tunnel and followed it until we came to a shaft with ladders in it. These ladders were crumbling and had evidently not been used for years, but we were not heavy and they did not break. Down we climbed to another level. This we followed as before. Whenever we came to a shaft we threw a fragment of rock down to ascertain how deep it was. Then we would climb down as far as we could. We had just reached one level when a rushing sound broke the stillness. The noise startled us for an instant, but hurrying ahead we saw hundreds of rats coming out of a small tunnel, at the mouth of which stood a moldering old ore car.

"This cheered us, for we decided that men must frequent some place near there or the rats, which in the mines live on the remains of the miners' lunches, could get nothing to eat. But though we hunted until we had to stop and cry again we could find no one. Down an incline we went and struck a tunnel that had evidently been used more lately than the others. As we turned into it we saw a spark away off. Soon we saw that it was a candle carried by a miner. We let out a shout, but to our amazement and horror the miner dropped his candle and ran as if forty devils were chasing him. We hurried after him and picked up his candle, but he must have turned into some other drift, for we could not find him, and our weary search soon became as hopeless as before. We had by this time been in the mines a good many hours and had cried ourselves sick. No matter which way we turned there were the same dead cold walls of rock. The passages were endless; they seemed to lead nowhere. We passed several old cooling stations, and at last we got to one and stopped. We were utterly exhausted, and with all our misery choking us we swallowed some of our lunch, blew out our candles and, holding each other's hands, fell asleep.

"I remember that my last thought before I became unconscious was that a long time afterward they would find our bodies, and I think I even composed my face and arranged my limbs so as to make a more effective corpse. Nothing about this struck me as being funny. Indeed, I fell asleep crying. We must have slept a good many hours, and my next recollection is of our lying there together, sobbing, in the dense darkness. Suddenly I became conscious of a low, continued roar as of water running a long way off. My companion heard it and we listened, dully wondering what it could be. We finally lit a candle, ate the last of our lunch and started to find out. We had both been down the mines frequently before and had no fear of the darkness or the rats, so we went without hesitation. It was not hard to follow the noise. Along tunnels, down short upraises and up inclines we went until we struck one corridor. We followed on toward the noise. It was louder here, and as we advanced it grew into a perfect roar that filled the tunnel.

"Soon we ran into a wall of wood, from behind which the noise came. We peered through a chink in the plank partition and saw a broad moving line. It was the cable that hoists the cage, and that is what made the noise. We watched through the chink in the boards until we saw a cage loaded with rock go up, and then began to think how we could reach the point from which the cage had started. We knew that we were very far underground, for the rocks that we threw down the frequent shafts splashed in the water at the bottom, so we did not attempt to climb to the top. It was not long before we found a deep shaft, and down that we clambered. As we neared the bottom we heard another rumbling—an ore car running along the tramway. We shouted as we went down the ladders, and the carman answered our cry. Soon we were standing by him, while he looked us over with wonder.

"'Where are we?' we both shouted, as soon as we could speak.

"'This is the fifteen-hundred-foot level of the Crown Point,' he answered.

"We had gone a mile and a half under the ground and nearly a third of a mile down. We were sick and bruised and hungry, and our clothes were torn almost off us. It was 10 o'clock in the morning when we entered the old incline, and it was nearly 4 o'clock the next morning when the carman found us. In no time at all we had been fed and sent in charge of a miner on the cage to daylight again."—San Francisco Examiner.

It Might Pay.

Great Editor (meditatively)—I wonder if it wouldn't pay for us to start a religious department in our Sunday edition.

Managing Editor—It might. I've got a scrap book at home full of first rate jokes about bishops.—New York Weekly.

Ladies Have Tried It.

A number of my lady customers have tried "Mother's Friend," and would not be without for many times its cost. They recommend it to all who are to become mothers. R. A. Payne, druggist, Greenville, Ala.

Write Bradfield Regulator Company, Atlanta, Ga., for particulars. By all druggists.

MRS. A. P. LaBARRE,

159 Patton Avenue.

First-Class Board by the day or month.
Terms made known on application.
dec8 dtf

A CARD.

Editor Asheville Citizen:

That our many friends may know how we are getting on we will state that we took in in Hand am. Store

$9,000 in Five Weeks.

Took in last Saturday over $700, $75 of that was hotel, balance store. Hotel registered 25 that day. Had 6,000 arrivals in 5 months. Our stock is mammoth—300 feet long and 15 feet wide. Tell the balance of the world to come and see "Old Ched" smile, and buy goods of us and save 10 to 25 per cent.

nov16 dtf S. R. CHEDESTER & SO

THE BELLS OF LYNN.

When the eve is growing gray, and the tide rolling in,
I sit and look across the bay to the bonny town of Lynn;
And the fisherfolks are near,
But I wist they never hear
The songs the far bells make for me, the bonny bells of Lynn.

The folks are chatting gay, and I hear their merry din,
But I look and look across the bay to the bonny town of Lynn.
He told me to wait here
Upon the old brown pier,
To wait and watch him coming when the tide was rolling in.

Oh, I see him pulling strong, pulling o'er the bay to me,
And I hear his jovial song, and his merry face I see;
And now! he's at the pier,
My bonnie love and dear!
And he's coming up the sea weeded steps with hands outstretched to me.

Oh, my love, your cheek is cold, and your hands are stark and thin!
Oh, hear you not the bells of old, the bonny bells of Lynn?
Oh, have you nought to say
Upon our wedding day?
Love, hear you not the wedding bells across the bay of Lynn?

Oh, my lover, speak to me! and hold me fast, mine own!
For I fear this rising sea, and these winds and waves that moan!

* * * * * * *

But never a word he said!
He is dead, my love is dead!
Ah me! ah me! I did not dream; and I am all alone,
Alone, and old, and gray; and the tide is rolling in;
But my heart's away, away, away to the old grave yard at Lynn.

—Fred E. Weatherly.

Patriarchal.

Middle aged ladies are commonly reputed to have more or less difficulty in computing their ages. The report is probably slanderous; but a story in Harper's Young People proves that the feminine mind does sometimes have trouble of a similar sort in early childhood.

Carrie came home from school the other day rather depressed about her examination.

"How did you get on with your questions?" asked mamma.

"I'm not sure of but just one question, but I know I got that right."

"What was it?"

"A man was born in 1841 and died in 1883; how old was he?"

"And what was your answer?"

"Oh, I added 1841 and 1883 together. It made an awful old man. I guess it must have been Methuselah."

In the field of war invention meets invention. A new French invention is a smoke bomb, intended to be fired into the ranks of the enemy who uses smokeless powder and obscure his view.

There is beginning to be an outcry against big dinners; that is, dinners of too many courses. Nine courses are as many as one's digestion will stand with comfort, and these should be well seasoned with cheerful conversation.

ONE ENJOYS

Both the method and results when Syrup of Figs is taken; it is pleasant and refreshing to the taste, and acts gently yet promptly on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels, cleanses the system effectually, dispels colds, headaches and fevers and cures habitual constipation. Syrup of Figs is the only remedy of its kind ever produced, pleasing to the taste and acceptable to the stomach, prompt in its action and truly beneficial in its effects, prepared only from the most healthy and agreeable substances, its many excellent qualities commend it to all and have made it the most popular remedy known.

Syrup of Figs is for sale in 50c and $1 bottles by all leading druggists. Any reliable druggist who may not have it on hand will procure it promptly for any one who wishes to try it. Do not accept any substitute.

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL. NEW YORK, N. Y.

Children always Enjoy It.

SCOTT'S EMULSION

of pure Cod Liver Oil with Hypophosphites of Lime and Soda is almost as palatable as milk.

Children enjoy it rather than otherwise. A MARVELLOUS FLESH PRODUCER it is indeed, and the little tots and lassies who take cold easily, may be fortified against a cough that might prove serious, by taking Scott's Emulsion after their meals during the winter season.

Beware of substitutions and imitations.

nov12 d&w 1y to the nt

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MISCELLANEOUS.

The Great Cocoa of Europe,
The Coming One of America.

Delicious, Strengthening to the Nerves.

Tea and coffee cheer but do not nourish. They even leave an injurious effect upon the nervous system. Indeed, there is no beverage like

VAN HOUTEN'S COCOA

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It *stimulates* and *nourishes* as none other, leaves no bad effects and is a flesh-former of the most approved type.

☞ VAN HOUTEN'S COCOA ("once tried, always used"). The strong may take it with pleasure and the weak with impunity. The exciting effects of tea and coffee are obviated by its steady use, and nervous disorders are relieved and prevented. Delicious to the taste. "Largest sale in the world." ASK FOR VAN HOUTEN'S AND TAKE NO OTHER. 4

VALUABLE CITY PROPERTY FOR SALE.

By virtue of authority vested in Genevieve R. Conant by a certain deed in trust executed by T. I. VanGilder and wife, E. A. VanGilder, dated the 24th day of June, A. D. 1887, and registered in the Register's office of Buncombe county in Book 10, page 574; and by virtue of authority vested in W. W. Barnard by a certain deed from said T. I. VanGilder and his said wife dated Oct. 14, 1887, and registered in said Register's office in Book 60, page 498, together with a declaration of trust of the said W. W. Barnard declared therein dated October 27, 1877, and registered in said office in Book 11 of mortgages and deeds in trust at page 444; and by a certain other deed from the said T. I. VanGilder and his said wife to said W. W. Barnard dated October 29, 1887, and registered in said office in Book 60, page 505, together with a declaration of trust made thereon by the said W. W. Barnard dated the 14th day of October, A. D. 1887, and registered in said office in Book 11 of mortgages and deeds of trust, page 467; and by virtue of authority vested in J. A. Conant by a certain deed in trust executed by the said T. I. VanGilder and his said wife, dated the second day of November, 1887, and registered in said office in Book of mortgages and deeds in trust No. 11, page 470, as well as by virtue of any authority he may have by reason of the deed in trust first above mentioned, (the said T. I. VanGilder and wife having failed to pay the monies secured by each and every of said deeds in trust and deed and declarations of trust thereon according to their several provisions, and the said trustees having agreed among themselves as to the priorities of the various debts secured and as to the proper division of the proceeds of the sale of the lands hereinafter described), the said Genevieve R. Conant and the said W. W. Barnard and the said J. A. Conant, trustees in said deeds in trusts and deeds and declarations of trust thereon, will sell at public auction for cash at the court house door in the city of Asheville at 12 o'clock m. on the 31st day of May, A. D. 1890, a certain piece or parcel of land in the city of Asheville, county of Buncombe and State of North Carolina, on the south side of College street, and on the west side of Davidson street, including the elegant brick residence now occupied by said T. I. VanGilder, and the stables and several adjacent lots back of it, bounded as follows: On the north by College street, on the east by Davidson street, on the south by Eagle street and on the west by the jail lot and the A. T. Davidson lot, now Pack's. At the same time and place the said W. W. Barnard will sell at public auction for cash a large lot of household and kitchen furniture under the authority of the deed from said VanGilder and wife to Barnard first and above mentioned and the declaration of trust made thereon as aforesaid. March 22, 1890.

GENEVIEVE R. CONANT, Trustee.
J. A. CONANT, Trustee.
W. W. BARNARD, Trustee.
mar24 d6td

TO WEAK MEN

Suffering from the effects of youthful errors, early decay, wasting weakness, lost manhood, etc., I will send a valuable treatise (sealed) containing full particulars for home cure, FREE of charge. A splendid medical work; should be read by every man who is nervous and debilitated. Address,
Prof. F. C. FOWLER, Moodus, Conn.
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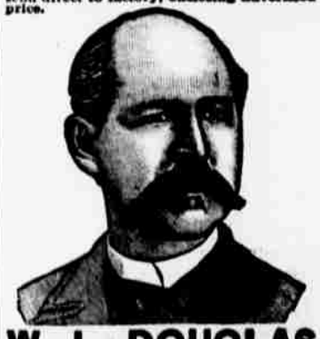
BUGGIES, CARRIAGES, BLACKSMITHING.

To the citizens of Asheville and vicinity I would announce that at my shops on College street, next to Woodbury's stables, I am better prepared than ever to do work in my line. Wagons, Buggies and Carriages manufactured. Repairing and horse-shoeing are specialties, and perfect satisfaction guaranteed. My workmen are experienced and skillful and my charges are moderate.

B. BURNETTE.

CAUTION Take no shoes unless W. L. Douglas' name and price are stamped on the bottom. If the dealer cannot supply you, send direct to factory, enclosing advertised price.



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Fine Calf, Heavy Laced Grain and Creedmoor Waterproof.
Best in the world. Examine his
$5.00 GENUINE HAND-SEWED SHOE.
$4.00 HAND-SEWED WELT SHOE.
$3.50 POLICE AND FARMERS SHOE.
$2.50 EXTRA VALUE CALF SHOE.
$2.25 & $2 WORKINGMEN'S SHOES.
$2.00 and $1.75 BOYS' SCHOOL SHOES.
All made in Congress, Button and Lace.

$3 & $2 SHOES FOR LADIES.

$1.75 SHOE FOR MISSES.
Best Material. Best Style. Best Fitting.
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