

ASHEVILLE DAILY CITIZEN.

By RANDOLPH-KERR PRINTING CO. THE DAILY CITIZEN is published every afternoon (except Sunday) at the following rates—strictly cash: One Year, \$4.00; Six Months, \$2.50; Three Months, \$1.50; One Month, \$0.50; One Week, \$0.15.

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 17, 1891.

COL. MARTIN, COL. LONG, and Col. Furman are the three C's of the Asheville street railway, and they all slept sweetly together last night.

CHARLEY STARNES and Hamp McDowell ain't much on making speeches, but when it comes to voting for the people's interests you can hear them from Cripple Creek to Doubleday.

THERE is one thing in connection with this street car matter that the people should feel proud of, and that is that a vote has been raised against their demands by a paid attorney of the railway company.

WITH the charter for a competing line of street railway to the depot already secured, and another election, day almost in sight, the condition of the people of Asheville is by means a hopeless one.

THERE was only one McBrayer at the council chamber yesterday, but he was all there, and the people, who were not allowed to be present for fear of getting up too much excitement, were there with him in spirit.

ALDERMAN GUDGER'S speech before the board yesterday was a most manly and telling one. But, then, the democrats of Asheville knew they were not electing a fool when they voted for Jim Gudger. He has clear ideas, and can speak them right out.

A PROMINENT New York divine—never mind the denomination—owns and controls the Hoffman house in which is exposed to public view perhaps the most deductively indecent painting Bouguereau has as yet created. However, the divine gives thousands to the poor yearly.

THE people of Asheville owe Col. Reuben McBrayer a debt of gratitude that will neither be overlooked nor forgotten. The manly as well as masterly speech he made yesterday before the board of aldermen will be remembered by the people for whom he spoke as long as by those members of the board who disregarded his overwhelming logic.

THE first battle against monopoly in Asheville has been fought, and the people lost; but THE CITIZEN says to them, Be of good cheer. There is another tribunal before which this matter can be brought, where every man can express himself fully and freely. The ballot box is a sure remedy for such things, when a wronged people can find relief nowhere else.

WOMEN if the minority stockholders of the Asheville street railway would not have been glad to receive in the way of dividends, the money paid out in attorney's fees by Col. Martin in the fight for the ten-cent fare, a step taken by the colored without their knowledge or consent? The chance of the minority stockholder is indeed slimmer than a b. t. b. in f. t.

LAWYER CARTER says the board of aldermen never dies! That may or may not be true as a matter of law, but in politics it won't work. By the time the people have had one pass at some of the present board, not even a paid attorney could be induced to say that they are not dead. Fact! Put your ear down on the ground and you can hear the tread of people yet to vote!

WELL, THE CITIZEN lost in the first skirmish between the people and corporations in Asheville. But when it comes to three of the aldermen and nine-tenths of the people were with it in the fight, it is not in the least cast down or discouraged. But the fight is not yet ended. There is another jury to pass upon this matter yet, where there will be no tie votes.

COL. LONG says THE CITIZEN is in full sympathy with Jay Gould and his methods. Well, THE CITIZEN may sleep with Gould every night, but there is one "Jay" in this country that THE CITIZEN has very little to do with, and he is supposed to weigh about as much, and to have the same colored hair and eyes as the man who is accused of presiding over the republican third party sheet next door.

THE CITIZEN is willing to accord to Messrs. Brevard, Reynolds, Leonard and Blanton perfect honesty of purpose in the decision they gave on the street car fare gouge yesterday. But certainly these gentlemen cannot object if the people see fit to change their aldermen. No legislator, whether he be national, state or municipal, is as dangerous as the one who honestly favors corporations and monopolies against the people.

ALDERMAN BREVARD says he did not look over any itemized statement of the street railway's receipts and disbursements in arriving at his conclusion that it was not making money, but he looked at the totals. They did not say, of course, how much was salaries to sine cure officials, and how much legitimate expense. The matter of lawyers' fees must be considered, judging from the number retained by the company in this fight against the people.

WITH the best of good feeling for the Durham Globe THE CITIZEN desires to point out one flaw in that otherwise perfect gem of journalism: it seems to care nothing whatever for the integrity of its news columns. For weeks THE CITIZEN has taken nothing apparently serious from the Globe because it was impossible to tell where the excellent fooling of that journal began and where its news left off. Mere mention of this blamish will, we are sure, be enough to secure its correction, for A. Lamitoe Fairbrother is a correctist as well as a prodit.

COL. A. K. McCLELLAN, one of the great editors in America, and the best friend the South has among Northern journalists, will visit the exposition on Tuesday and Wednesday, Oct. 20 and 21, and deliver an address to the visitors. Southern men and women should honor this gentleman by turning out on this occasion, and honor the man who has done so much for the South. Ex-Gov. Thos. J. Jarvis will also be present on these days, and will deliver an address. The exercises of the occasion will take place in the exposition grounds on Wednesday, Oct. 21.

HOOEY, the deposed Adams Express president, is called a self-made man. It would be interesting to know what he thinks of his maker just now. Probably he thinks that his chances for getting off scott free are about even, and that anyway he will be able to retain most of the difference he pocketed when, in the employ of the company, he bought an express company for \$150,000 and sold it to his employees for \$800,000. Hooey, at that moment had a monopoly of one little company and knew from the traditions of the Adams how to turn that monopoly to the best advantage. He got all he could and did not divide with his partners in the game till the law compelled him to.

SOMEbody blundered, and the blunder cost at least two lives. When the Dispatch was reported, no more orders were sent from Washington for the Atlanta to her relief. The Atlanta's engines were out of order, but by great exertion she was made ready in twenty-four hours, and sailed, not, however, till the captain had declared that the Atlanta could do the Dispatch no good, and that it was unsafe to put to sea in the gale then on and with the engines so hurriedly put together. This was plain speech, but the captain knew what he was talking about. The Atlanta was put into the Delaware breakwater in a disabled condition, her forward compartments full of water and two of her crew dead from explosion of gas.

The Farmer Pays the Tax. When the war closed, the tariff, or the rate of tax fixed by the federal government on articles brought into this country for sale, was only about 30 per cent. That was considered a heavy tax upon the people, but it was necessary in order that the government might have money enough to pay the enormous expenses of keeping the army in the field and feeding and clothing them. What is the rate of federal tax today? It is just double what it was then, or 60 per cent. Who raised this tax rate? The Republicans. What do they do for it? They give it as a bounty to a few pet manufacturers, and make the farmer pay the bill, every time he buys an article of manufactured material. This burden is what the farmer wants to get rid of. This is the burden the democratic party has been trying to have taken off the farmer all these years. In his load of tax is removed the farmer will not want or need any sub-treasury scheme.

MAYOR BLANTON, W. T. REYNOLDS, D. BREVARD, C. B. LEONARD, Against the People

THE TATTLE. Some Things He Sees and Hears Worth Talking About.

I was tickled, positively tickled, a couple of weeks ago reading an editorial in THE CITIZEN, which read as a report of a meeting of the board of aldermen in the year 1900. The member who was supposed to be speaking in that article, made one remark that I am going to take in earnest and say a few things just along that special line. I don't remember the exact words, but the implied meaning was that the citizens of this glorious old corporation were not standing up back to back with the board, and encouraging it in many possible ways. Now, in a spirit of friendliness for every member of the board, I want to say that they began their administration in a way to show the citizens that their suggestions would be acceptable. I say, and it can't be contradicted, No. Very vividly do I remember that memorable night up in the county court house, when the board, throwing precedent and policy to the winds, decided the will of the citizens, and to a large extent filled the offices with men, though good men mostly, of their own blood. Did you, gentlemen, want any moral support, and encouragement at that particular time? I say No.

There are a number of people who, I understand, have inquired as to the correct name of the Tattler. Of course there is another name, but as those who wanted the information were in several cases persons who had a fierce look, I hope the information has not been spread broadcast. However, there is this I would like to state for the benefit of all, that THE Tattler is alive. He is also, I think, responsible for what he says, and his name can be learned with comparatively little difficulty. That's all plain, I hope.

I'll tell the reader one thing that is true as gospel—for pure downright truth, there is not a set of men in town that can surpass the Reynolds brothers. Nothing holds them back. When they go at anything they don't let anything stand in their way, and the accomplishment of their object. Their Patton avenue store building is an example of what this kind of push will do.

The Durham Globe has pitched into Amelia Reynolds-Chandler, on her latest production, "According to St. John." And while along this line I would like to briefly expatiate for a few lines. There is another female writer, who pretends to write novels. One day a friend persuaded me to read one of this author's alleged works. 'Twas a sad, profane day for me. Of all the rot and slush and trash I ever read in my life it was the worst. It made me sick. The poorest of language, together with a painful exhibition of "freshness" in almost every line. But she says how to advertise, and that's the way the revenue comes. Amelia is bad enough, but Laura Jean Libbey—shucks!

The hundreds of friends here of Bill Nye, including THE Tattler, will be pleased to learn of the success achieved by the bald-headed humorist with his play in New York. I am also pleased to know that he will locate in Asheville for the winter.

The board of aldermen has decided that it is better to take money out of the pockets of the people who elected them than to attempt to regulate the street car fare. They had been advised that they might be sued for damages if they caused the company to lose money. Well, maybe that settles it; maybe not. Messrs. Gudger, Starnes and McDowell, whose minds can go back as far as an election day, have assurances of the continued esteem of THE Tattler.

May, Mister! Is it possible you are suffering from catarrh, and have not used Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy? All the terrible consequences of catarrh in the head may be averted if you'll but make the effort! You know, too well, its distressing symptoms? You possibly know, if neglected, it invariably goes from bad to worse, and is likely to run into consumption and end in the grave! Here is a way of escape. Its makers are willing to take all the risk, and make a standing offer of \$500 for an incurable case of this loathsome and dangerous disease. You can get \$500, or better—a cure.

SPANKING FOR HYDROPHOBIA.

Novel Treatment for the Disease Tried with Gratifying Success. Spanking the hydrophobia out of a boy with a wooden splint is not exactly in accord with established usage and traditions, but the experiment is, nevertheless, meeting with gratifying success at the Presbyterian hospital. The subject of this novel and not entirely painless cure is seventeen-year Hugo Eitel, the son of Emil Eitel, a saloon keeper at One Hundred and Fourth street and Fifth avenue. Young Eitel is weak minded and suffers from heart disease. In August he visited friends in Astoria, L. I., and while there was frightened by a large black dog, which jumped over a fence and bit him on the hand and leg. Some of the neighbors asked him if he was not afraid of getting hydrophobia, and this suggestion preyed on his mind until he began to imagine that he was a victim of the dread disease, and barked and roared at the moon. In the condition he was admitted to the hospital and his symptoms were so strikingly like those of hydrophobia that the house-surgeon, Dr. Frank LeRoyne Hippie, was for a time puzzled by the case and undecided whether or not Eitel had the real disease. The action of his lungs was accelerated, he suffered from frequent and violent convulsions, he barked like a dog and roared at the moon. He was so violent that it was necessary to strap him to the bed. But he manifested no abhorrence for water and this circumstance alone led to the conclusion on the part of Dr. Hippie that the lad was suffering hydrophobia under the influence of a great fear. Soothing medicine was administered, and Hugo was persuaded that he was all right. Gradually his convulsions ceased and he partook of food. He was discharged as cured.

Sunday night, after preparing for bed at home, Hugo cried out to his mother that he had a friend of a dog. Immediately he got down on his hands and knees and began to bark. Mr. Eitel was called and went to the Presbyterian hospital just across the street. He related the requirements of the symptoms. Dr. Hippie agreed to take the boy into more under treatment, and he was taken to the hospital that night in the ambulance.

"We'll try spanking that boy," said the doctor. When Hugo reached the hospital he was violent and was strapped to his couch. Then, according to a story told to a reporter Monday night at the hospital, the boy was soundly spanked with a splint such as is used in bandaging broken limbs. The effect of the spanking was wonderful. Hugo stopped barking in short order. After the memory of the spanking had died away he tried to bark once more, but a second spanking drove out the last vestige of hydrophobia, and Hugo was the following day able to sit up and laugh with the nurses over his surprising delusion. He said he never felt better. Thursday Hugo went home, and his father has been ordered by the doctors to spank him, and spank him hard every time he tries to bark. New York Times.

The Minister on the Farm. Amid the roughest rural scenes would I have every American pastor spend his summer all through until the month of September. Congregations would be advantaged by it if for a few weeks of every year they would allow their pastors a little farm life. Three weeks at a fashionable watering place will not do the work. There is no spring to overcome the tight shoes, and the uncomfortable gloves, and the late hours, and the high living, and the dresses economical at the neck. Rather turn us out to physical work. A sharp hoe will look to pieces all your dyspepsia. A pruning knife will cut out the excessiveness of your disposition. The dash of the shower that wets you to the skin will cool your spirit for ecclesiastical strife. Daily swinging of the ax will tone up your nerves. Tramping down the hay as it is tossed into the mow will tread into forgetfulness your little perplexities. In the wake of the plow you may pick up strength with which to battle public ignominy. Nocturnal looking over the fence may think you are only sniffing entombment, or splitting rails, or tussling corn, when you are rebuilding our strength, our theology, and blessing our souls. Dr. Tallinger in Ladies' Home Journal.

Tabby as a Tramp. Some weeks ago a family removed from Piedmont to Bismarck. Among other members of the family was the household cat. Tabby did not like the change, and for several days after her arrival at Bismarck wandered around aimlessly, meowing pitifully at the cars as they passed. One day last week the boys at the depot noticed Tabby jumping on the trucks of the southbound freight train. The conductor and brakemen were told of their extra passenger and resolved to watch her. At Hozon Tabby was still on the train at Annapolis she was noticed by the boys, but climbed on again before the train started. At Gad's Hill she was "fired" and chased into the brush, but again she made connections, and when the train reached Piedmont she left her seat with the air of a conqueror and trotted up town.—Iron ton (Mo.) Truth.

Sprains may result from the most trivial accidents. Some persons are more liable to them than others, but no one is exempt from the liability.

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A. M. FIELD, LEADING JEWELER. All Goods and Work Guaranteed. South Main Street.

NOW IS YOUR TIME TO BUY! As we expect to move about September 1st., in the new building just west of the opera house, we have decided to make special prices on our stock of furniture. If you want anything from a rocker to a handsome 16th century oak suit you had better call and get our "SPECIAL PRICES" before buying elsewhere. We do not propose to sell for less than cost, but we can save you money on anything you may wish in our line.

Blair & McDowell. FURNITURE DEALERS AND UNDERTAKERS, 32 Patton Avenue.

BE A MAN APOLLO WAS A PERFECT MAN. PERFECT IN FORM - MATCHLESS IN WALK. OUR NEW BOOK will be sent free, upon receipt of 25 cents. It will give you the FULL ESTABLISHED ERIE MEDICAL CO. BUFFALO, N.Y.

T. S. MORRISON & CO., NORTH MAIN STREET. New Goods recently bought by Mr. Morrison in New York Just Received, and Constantly Arriving. A LARGE AND CAREFULLY SELECTED STOCK OF FINE CLOTHING AND OVERCOATS. Bacon, Flour and Staple Groceries AT WHOLESALE PRICES.

THE ASHEVILLE CARRIAGE AND WAGON REPOSITORY. T. S. MORRISON. College Street, Rear of Grand Central Hotel, Asheville, N. C. Latest style Derby Wagon, manufactured by the Buckeye Buggy Co., Columbus, Ohio. Makers of Fine Vehicles. Samples of Latest Styles Always in Stock.



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Presentable, Durable, and Not Expensive. You can easily draw up a larger catalogue of foot-wear virtues, but you can get much closer to the point Perfect confidence is worth a good deal and you can have perfect confidence in every shoe that we sell. There are differences in quality, which make differences in price, but whatever the price may be, it is never to your disadvantage.

Boys' and Men's Calf Shoes at From \$2 to \$4. MADE BY "HONEST BILLY DORSCH." TRADE MARK: Verily, Meritly, More and more, It pays to buy shoes at Eulenwider's Store, 18 Patton Ave.

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J. N. Morgan & Co., BOOKSELLERS AND STATIONERS, 3 Public Square. This is the way with the Ball corset: if you want ease and shapeliness, you buy it—but you don't keep it unless you like it. After two or three weeks' wear, you can return it and have your money.

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Financial Ruin often comes upon a man when apparently he is in most prosperous circumstances. Sickness also often comes upon a man when apparently he is enjoying the best of health. The one may be the result of imprudent speculation, the other the result of imprudent exposure to attacks of disease, as is the case of those who, after a stay in the mountains, return directly to their homes in the low lands, before frost has set in and the miasma of malaria with which the air is laden this season of the year, thus jeopardizing their health, a treasure which once lost, all the wealth represented on earth could not purchase for them.

Wall Street could not purchase for them. To avoid the risk of typhoid or malarial fever, or other disease, they should go to Cleveland Springs, and become thoroughly renovated and built up under the magical influence of these celebrated mineral waters, that have been tested by thousands during the past season, with most satisfactory results, both to those who were invalid with systems almost completely wrecked and those who merely wished to realize their own vigor and beneficial effects. This is the season of the year when the climate is most delightful, the scenery most picturesque, and the water pure to give the most lasting effects. After a short sojourn here tourists are enabled to return to their homes, their systems being completely fortified against the attacks of those hid on foot to health that are borne upon the early morning breezes, or are wafted on the gentle spring winds, or are wafted on the gentle spring winds, or are wafted on the gentle spring winds.

J. B. WILKINSON, Proprietor, Cleveland Springs, SHELBY, N. C. G. H. MAYER CONSULTING OPTICIAN, 61 South Main St. PERFECT SIGHT. With glasses depends on well the fitting of the frames as on the selection of the lenses. Have your sight properly fitted with fame and care. Satisfaction guaranteed. Examination free of charge.

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THE HANDSOMEST LINE OF FURNITURE IN ASHEVILLE. They have the largest stock, the nicest show rooms and the most obliging salesmen in town. No trouble to show goods, whether you wish to buy or not. Call in and look through our stock. THIS WEEK WE ARE SHOWING The Loveliest Line of Bed Lounges YOU EVER SAW IN PLUSH MOQUET, RUG AND CARPET LEATHER AND OTHER COVERINGS. UNDERTAKING AND EMBALMING A SPECIALTY.

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