THE BEST

SWIFT'S SPECIFIC is the best spring medicine, because it assists nature to throw off the impurities of the blood by its prompt action on the skin, and at the same time tones up the entire organism. This is just contrary to the effect of the various potash, mercury, sarsaparilla mixtures, which bottle up the impurities in the system, thus producing much sickness and suffering. Therefore, for a

Spring Medicine

you cannot do better than to take a few bottles of S. S. S.

"As a physician, I have prescribed and used S. S. S. in my practice as a spring tonic, and for blood troubles, and have been very successful. I never used a remedy which gave such general satisfaction to myself and my patrons." L. B. RITCHY, M. D. Mackey, Ind.

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Over the National Bank of Asheville, Barnard Building. Residence, 69 Charlotte st.

feb26d1y

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Architect and Contractor.

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

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Of itself will not crack, swell or shrink.

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PLUMBERS, STEAM & GAS FITTERS

ALSO CONTRACTORS FOR WATER AND SEWERAGE.

NO. 28 PATTON AVENUE. (In Basement)

We beg to call the attention of the public to the fact that we have recently made extensive additions to our stock and are now better equipped to execute work than ever. Regarding the quality of our work we take pleasure in referring to any of our patrons, who will assure you that we are the only practical Plumbers, Gas Fitters and Sanitary Engineers in the business.

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march3d1y

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COSMOPOLITAN BARBER SHOP,

56 S. Main St., Asheville, N. C.

The Best in the City. Hot, Cold and Shower Baths. Finest Establishment in the South.

E. F. HOYT, PROPRIETOR.

apr30d1m

THE SCHEMES OF M. QUAD

HOW TO MAKE MILLIONS OUT OF SMALL CAPITAL.

Huckleberries and Matrimony, Frogs' Legs and Cuba Are All Waiting to Roll Up the Cash to the Right Hands.

[Copyright, 1892, by Charles B. Lewis.]

This is to give notice to the man with a scheme promising big profits that I shall be "at home" for the next three months, and can be seen at any hour of the day or night. If the scheme promises extra fine he may even call on Sunday, though of course I shouldn't want to actually close a deal with him on that day. I am not particular as to the nature of the scheme, nor the amount of capital required, and if elected on the board of directors I shall be perfectly satisfied. In connection with this I desire to submit the following list of schemes in which I am at present interested, and to point out the fact that each and every one of them will make every investor a wealthy man inside of a brief twelve months.

SCHEME No. 1.—This scheme originated in the brain of a young man who let me in on the ground floor for a quarter. The said quarter afterward let him in on the second floor of a Bowery lodging house. It is to contract for the entire huckleberry crop of America this summer at seven cents a quart and raise the price to twenty. Estimated crop, 98,672,040 quarts; net profits, $200,000. A clean, tidy business, with no tar or grease to soil your hands, and quick returns on capital invested. No politics or religion in it, and the public must have huckleberries, no matter what the price. Capital stock limited to $50,000, and all shares nonassessable. Apply at once. All shareholders entitled to huckleberries at contract price.

SCHEME No. 2.—The man who submitted this scheme to me was a born financier. He had just pawned a six dollar overcoat for two dollars. It is to buy 20,000 acres of New Jersey marsh lands and cultivate celery. The title of the organization is to be "The Great New Jersey Celery Growers' Association, Unlimited." Our capital will be limited, but the growth of celery will not. I had scarcely lent him half a dollar to get to Newark on when he made me president of the organization. You can see for yourself what there is in it. Twenty thousand acres at two dollars per acre is $40,000. Each acre will raise sixty dollars' worth of celery, making the season's crop turn in $1,200,000. Say it takes the $200,000 to pay for seed and labor and sundries, and there is a cool million to divide up among us. Don't let this scheme get away from you. Huckleberries may get sunburned and the price come down, but celery takes no risks. Certificates of shares will be out next week, and you never saw finer printing in colors.

SCHEME No. 3.—This scheme was brought to me in a carpetbag. It was the only thing in the bag. The originator wanted $10,000 for it at first, but dropped by slow degrees to seventy-five cents, at which figure I closed with him with a great deal of enthusiasm. It is to form an organization to be known as "The Great American Matrimonial and Trust Guarantee Company." A person, either male or female, desiring to enter into the blissful bonds of wedlock, calls at the office and leaves names and particulars and pays a fee of $25 to $300 to be guaranteed. No sparking, no jealousy, no loss of valuable time. Marriages brought about within one hour if so desired. Parties afterward supplied with money for bridal tour and set up in housekeeping on the installment plan. Dispositions positively guaranteed. No fear of marrying a drunkard or a bleached blond. Mothers-in-law kept at a safe distance. Every marriage warranted for ten years if rules and regulations are lived up to.

There are in the United States at this moment 478,240 marriageable young men and 947,362 marriageable girls. Make the average fee fifty dollars and you see what there is in it. A dividend of at least 25 per cent. can be declared every year. Keep your eye on this scheme until you can unload mining and railroad stocks and come in out of the wet. Every couple will naturally buy more or less huckleberries and celery. At the present time I hold all the offices and am the board of directors besides, but am perfectly willing to divide up. Certificates of shares will be put at five dollars each, so that all can invest. Holders of fifty dollars' worth of stock have the first chance for matrimony. Divorces procured for grass widows for twenty-five dollars extra.

SCHEME No. 4.—This appeared a little jumpy to me at first, but after a thorough investigation I lent the originator ninety-five cents and accepted the scheme as security. He thought it out one night in Chicago and then rounded it up while riding east on the bumpers. Ten thousand acres of swamp lands can be bought in Florida for one dollar an acre. Each acre will furnish pasture ground for 12,000 frogs. At one year old each frog will sell right there on the ground for a nickel—that is, his hind legs will, while the rest of the body can be fed to 10,000 ducks and geese being raised for market at the same time. No machinery about this scheme to get out of order. Requires no ice in summer and no cold storage in the winter. Capital stock only $25,000 and dividends of 10 per cent. a month guaranteed. Bound to go with a jump. Cannot be consolidated with any gas company or sold to an English syndicate. Title not yet selected, but will probably be "The Great Southern Frog and Fowl Raising Association." Trustees holding funds for orphans are asked to look into this thing for richness.

SCHEME No. 5.—I bought this scheme on the spur of the moment. The originator of it was nearsighted, and I saw an opportunity to get rid of a "plugged" half dollar. It is to seize Cuba some dark night and sell her to the United States. The capital required is only half a million dollars, and Uncle Sam would jump at an offer of $20,000,000. Clear profit in a week or so, $19,500,000. Wanted—A first class Seizer, who is not afraid of work, and who has had some experience in that line. Steady work and fair wages. Apply at the office of "The Great American Seizer Company," New York. Can't be no mistake about the profits in this scheme. Cuba is right over there waiting to be seized, and the United States is right over here waiting to buy. Title absolutely perfect and the sale is for cash on the nail. Might be some little risk in frogs, but this thing is spiked down and can't get away.

Other parties having schemes will please drop me a line or call in person. I have made it a rule to buy everything of the kind offered for the last thirty years where the price was any ways reasonable. Patent rights also bought and sold. I also lend money to persons making flying machines and perpetual motion experiments. Cash paid for Keely motor stock. Financial encouragement extended to any one seeking the elixir of life, etc. Come early and avoid the rush.

MR. AND MRS. BOWSER.

They Have a Little Talk on Family Extravagance.

"Mrs. Bowser," began Mr. Bowser the other evening, as he laid aside his paper, "I notice that our gas bill for last month is sixty cents higher than for the month previous, and that with an hour more daylight every day."

"Yes, I also noticed it," she quietly replied.

"It is not extravagance, but reckless waste, Mrs. Bowser, and must be stopped," he continued. "If I were running this house it seems to me I'd know whether the cook was burning gas all night or not."

"The cook uses a lamp, Mr. Bowser."

"Then who wasted that gas?"

"You did!"

"What!"

"On four different occasions last month you left the burner in the bathroom going all night, and it's a wonder the sixty cents covered it."

"Mrs. Bowser, do you know what you are saying?"

"I do. I say you left the gas burning. That's your reckless way. If you were running this house, Mr. Bowser, people would call it a lunatic asylum inside of four weeks."

Mr. Bowser got up to assume his favorite pose and squelch her, but she stopped him with a wave of her hand and continued:

"Do you know how much money I have had per week for the last three months for my own personal use?"

"Mrs. Bowser, are you addressing me?" he demanded.

"Certainly. There is no one else present to address. I have been figuring it up, and it isn't two dollars per week. You were talking about extravagance, you know. How much do your cigars cost you per week, Mr. Bowser?"

He stared at her as if he doubted whether he was in his right senses.

"At least three dollars a week," she went on. "You belong to two clubs, and your expenses there are at least five dollars per week. You manage to throw away at least two dollars more during the week—making ten in all."

"Mrs. Bowser, do you expect me to submit to this sort of talk?" he shouted as he sprang up.

"Be calm, Mr. Bowser," she replied, "we are talking about family extravagance, you know. Our gas bill jumped up sixty cents, and we are trying to find the leak. Now, then, you belong to three or four secret societies. What are your dues and expenses in each?"

He tried to speak, but the words gurgled in his throat, and he turned red clear back to his rear collar button.

"And another thing, Mr. Bowser," she went on in a voice which he seemed to hear as in a dream, "you are constantly bringing home things of no earthly ac-

"DO YOU KNOW WHO I AM?"

count to any one, but which cost money. We have an old fire escape down cellar which cost eight dollars. You have brought home twenty dollars' worth of drugs which I have had to throw out. Some one made you believe your liver was out of order, and you paid six dollars for a pad which you never wore fifteen minutes."

"Mrs. Bowser," he finally found voice to shout, as she made a pause, "do you know who I am? Have you the remotest idea who you are talking to?"

"You are Mr. Bowser, of course," she calmly replied. "Please don't speak so loud, as I have a headache. I saw by the paper the other day that you gave twenty-five dollars to help buy a testimonial for somebody. You were also put down as giving ten dollars to some benevolent fund. You had four good suits of clothing in the house when you got the fifth one. I counted five hats and four pairs of shoes in your closet yesterday. Only two weeks ago you paid six dollars for a Turkish pipe which some one recommended, and yesterday you sent home six bottles of stomach bitters which will one day have to be thrown into the garbage barrel."

"Mrs. Bowser, I—I"—

"Be calm, Mr. Bowser! We are talking on the subject of family extravagance. Here is my outfit of gloves. I got them down on purpose to show you. There are three pairs, but not one of them fit to wear on the street. Here are my handkerchiefs. Do you think you could sell the whole lot for a dollar? I have been wanting some perfumery and toilet water, but could not afford them. I was going down to the sale of twenty cent tooth brushes the other day, but we had to have clothespins, and I knew if I asked you you'd want to know what became of the three dozen we bought just after the close of the war. I know I'm an extravagant and wasteful wife, but I do want to ask you if you can't possibly spare me twenty-eight cents to go down to the special sale of hosiery tomorrow? If you can't spare it all just now give me fourteen cents and I'll buy one stocking and lay it away until we can afford to get another."

Mr. Bowser had been turning red and white, like moonbeams playing over a ripe pumpkin on the edge of a corn field. He had tried to interrupt, but his throat swelled up and choked back the words. His ears worked and his eyes rolled, and in his utter helplessness he sat down with a groan.

"I was figuring up this afternoon," said Mrs. Bowser, as she reached for a sheet of paper, "and I make your personal expenses at least twenty-five dollars a week. This is entirely outside of clothing, but is money as good as thrown away. It is a sad thing, Mr. Bowser—a very sad thing—to have a wasteful and extravagant wife! That's all this evening, but we will have another talk soon. There are several other things I want to speak about!"

For an hour after she went up stairs to bed Mr. Bowser sat thinking. Had the other Mrs. Bowser, who used to submit to everything without talking back been laid away in her grave, and was this his second wife? Had it all come about while he was in a sort of trance? The worm had turned on him once before, but he flattered himself that it was a sort of an accident. This was the second time, and he had to admit that he had come out second best. He finally rose up with a long drawn sigh, turned out the gas and said to himself, as he crept up stairs:

"I can't believe it—can't possibly believe it! She's some other woman or I'm not Mr. Bowser!"

THE HELL TRAPS OF WAR.

The Terrible Arabs That Wrought Death and Destruction.

We have a line of breastworks strong enough to stand artillery, and we have crowned it with "head logs." By that is meant a log so placed that a soldier can fire under it while it protects his head. Where there are head logs men kneel and fire at a dead rest, and four bullets out of five strike a human target. A regiment thus sheltered will check and drive back three times its strength. It was done time and again on both sides during the war.

But bloodthirsty war was not satisfied with the almost perfect immunity offered by earthwork and breastwork and head log. It sought for still further advantage, and found it in that hell trap, the abatis. If there is a forest in front the trees are cut down, tops to the enemy, and the limbs are sharpened and interlaced until a fox could hardly make his way through the tangle. When the trees are not convenient fence rails, boards, limbs and brush are used. The object is to check and hold the enemy under fire.

See what a hell trap we have set in front of our 500 men! There are stakes driven into the earth at an angle and then sharpened. They are bound together with telegraph wire, and two strong men cannot pull one out of place. For "chinking" we have used the branches of wild plum trees and the blackberry bushes from along the fence. You could not drive wild horses over such an abatis. A stampeding herd of buffalo would break it down, but there would be a winrow of dead and wounded piled up before it.

The hell trap has been ready for two hours when the prey appears. Our line has been strung out to the left until there are weak spots. This looks like one of them to the enemy who is searching. The lay of the ground hides the abatis from his view and he can see only that part of the breastwork running over the hill. We have no artillery here. We can see the men plainly as they form for a charge. The intervals between the bodies as they swing into position proves that there are four regiments. They leave the cover of the woods as steadily as if on parade, and it is a handsome sight to see them advance.

The order runs along our line to hold our fire until they are checked by the hell trap. They know that our battle line is here, but they cannot see a man of us. They are within easy musket range when the order is given to charge, and they advance with yells and hurrahs. Had we been in double line without protection that living wedge would have driven its way through us to the rear of the army. Not a shot was fired until they had recoiled from the abatis. It broke their formation at once and they were a mob after that. Some flung down their muskets and sought to pull up the stakes, others fired standing there exposed; some there were who broke back to the rear, but these were few in number.

We called it war then, and next day our skeleton regiment was complimented in general orders for having saved the left wing. As one remembers it now he half fears to be charged with murder. They were brave men, but they had no show. The jaws of the hell trap held officer and private fast while the muskets under the head logs flamed and crackled and sent death into the confused and helpless crowd. They ought to have had the order to fall back at our first volley, but it was not given. Again and again and again the red flames leaped almost into their faces, and by and by, when the lifting smoke disclosed them scattering back we rose up and cheered. They believed it was for the victory we had won, but it was not so. It was a tribute to their bravery and endurance—a shout of rejoicing that the jaws of the hell trap had opened to spare some of them a little longer.

And when the smoke had entirely cleared and we looked down over that abatis the sight was something to make the oldest veteran shudder. The dead and wounded—ten dead to one wounded—were lying in heaps, three or four upon each other. There were rivulets of blood running over the short, green grass; there were stains and spatters of blood over stake and limb and bush—blood and horrible wounds and dead faces until we who had created the spectacle turned away in horror.

M. QUAD.

THE ARIZONA KICKER.

Progress of the Liveliest Paper in the Great West.

A PLEASANT CALL.—Three weeks ago Major Callahan returned from a trip to Oregon, and meeting us on the street presented us with the lower half of a human ear as a relic for our cabinet. It was formerly owned by an Oregon man named Washburne. He quarreled with the ma-

PRESENTED IT TO HIM WITH OUR COMPLIMENTS.

jor in a stagecoach and the major sliced him. Day before yesterday Mr. Washburne walked into THE KICKER office, and the first thing he saw was his missing ear in a bottle of alcohol along with a gila grasshopper four inches long. His errand was to reclaim his property. Some men would have rushed in and began whooping and shooting, but we found Mr. Washburne a perfect gentleman. He had traveled several hundred miles to secure that relic, and offered us ten dollars for it. We removed it from the jar, washed it in cold water and presented it to him with our compliments. He was profuse in his thanks, and we must say that we have not had a more pleasant call in a year. If any one ever slices his other ear we hope to get hold of the relic for the pleasure it will give us to restore it after it has been well pickled.

GETTING BETTER.—We desire to extend our good wishes to the editor of our esteemed contemporary, who has been seriously ill for the past two weeks and is now rapidly mending. He hates us like rattlesnakes, and if we were to die he'd make a bonfire of his only shirt to celebrate the joyful event, but there is no ill feeling on our part. We are rather sorry for him. He ought to have been a blacksmith instead of an editor, and he ought to have made use of a war club instead of a pistol in his little affairs. We want him to live on. When he is up and around he generally shoots at us once a day and we have missed him of late more than we can tell. We sincerely hope and trust that within another week he will be able to resume his pistol practice. He can't hit anybody or anything, but it does him lots of good to smell powder.

MEANS BUSINESS.—His honor the mayor (who is ourself) takes this method of informing that individual known as "Grizzly Charley" that he must make a change of programme or look out for consequences. The man claims to be a Montana terror out on a vacation for his health, and it is his nightly practice to walk up and down Apache avenue firing his guns and whooping great big war whoops. He has announced that he is aching to be tackled, and his aching will be satisfied this very evening if he appears in his customary role. His honor will walk up to him and wreck him at one fell wrench, and his guns will be sold for the benefit of the poor fund.

As editor of THE KICKER we rather like "Grizzly Charley's" free and easy way of amusing himself, but as mayor of this town, elected by the largest majority ever given a mayor in Arizona, we have a duty to perform. There is an ordinance against promiscuous shooting, and it will be enforced as long as we can pull a trigger. We shall be out this evening looking for the grizzly. If he appears we'll bet dollars to cents that he has to be carried to his boarding house on a door.

M. QUAD.

One on the Teacher.

Teacher—Your answer to the problem about two men building a fence calls for six days too much.

Bright Boy—Six of the days was Sundays, an they don't count.—Good News.

WANT COLUMN.

WANTED.

CHARCOAL WANTED—250 bushels Charcoal wanted at City Market House at once.

may9d1w J. A. TENNENT

WANTED—A party at Asheville to represent the Black Diamond Coal Company. Address, giving references

BLACK DIAMOND COAL CO

may9d1w Knoxville, Tenn

WANTED—By a lady of several years' experience a position as teacher for the ensuing session to teach in school or private family. References given. Address "Virginia," care Miss Disney, 161 N. Main street, Asheville.

FOR RENT.

FOR RENT—3 rooms on Church street. Apply to J. B. JOHNSON, No. 46 Patton ave

may9dtf

FOR RENT—A seven room dwelling, No 69 Charlotte street. Unfurnished. Apply at above number. apr28dtf

TO RENT—A large boarding house, nicely furnished. Also nice house neatly furnished on car line—9 rooms. Apply to

NATT ATKINSON & SONS.

march30dtf

FOR RENT—Mr. Sharpless' house, corner French Broad and Haywood street, for five months from June 1. Completely furnished, linen, silver, etc., fresh Jersey cows, horse and wagon. Apply to

apr21d3tawtf JOHN CHILD.

FURNISHED house, No. 28 Vance street, for rent Finished in hardwood; water and sewerage. Bath rooms Apply to L. A. FARINHOLT, Real Estate Broker,

apr30dtf 20 Patton Ave.

BOARDING.

WINTER BOARD.

Rooms warm and comfortable. Everything fresh and newly painted, and furnished. Immediately on street car line Terms reasonable.

MRS. J. A. SMATHERS,

jun12dtf 318 Patton Ave.

FOR SALE.

FOR SALE—Set fine bedroom furniture and fixtures, pictures, carpets, etc., very cheap. Bargain for young man wanting furnished room. Address S. R. L.,

may91w* care Citizen Office.

FOR SALE—Yellow pine kindling wood at Kenilworth. Twenty five cents per load if moved quickly. Apply to

W. C. BROWNING,

march22dtf Manager.

FOR SALE—A lot of framing lumber at cost. Also a lot of straps for picket fencing, bean poles, tomato trellis, etc., for less than cost. Apply at the P. A. Demens Woodworking Company.

apr9dtf J. A. WAGNER.

FOR SALE—The furniture of all kinds, now used in my residence, in the parlor, bedrooms, diningroom and kitchen A number of mattresses in good condition. Persons desiring furniture of any kind should call and examine this. D. H. BUEL.

apr19

FOR SALE—One Barnes Foot Lathe (for wood), cost $35, one Barnes combined circular and scroll saw, with drilling attachment, cost $50, also one lot of cutter heads for combined saw, cost $10. Price for the lot $65 cash All the above are in first-class order. For further information apply to

E. D. HEINEMANN, Inanda P. O.,

fe18dtf Buncombe Co., N. C.

MISCELLANEOUS.

TO LOAN—$2,000. Apply to

ROBT. U. GARRETT.

may7d3t

IF YOU ARE BUILDING don't fail to put in Watson's Fire Grate. For sale by

BALLARD & RICH.

B. Y. Land plaster for grass vegetables and corn of

BEARDEN, SANKIN & CO

march26dtf

ADAMANT sales now reach 17,000 tons monthly, being more than 20 times as large as all cheap imitators combined

L. TREADWAY, Asheville, N. C., Agent W. N. C. Office over Dickerson's store.

BUNCOMBE CABBAGE—As well as other Garden and Field Seeds—eminently adapted to Southern soil and Southern climate, sent pre-paid anywhere, at reasonable prices. Send for catalogue and try some of them. J. W. VANDIVER,

dec23-dtf Weaverville, N. C.

NOTICE—Having withdrawn from the firm of Wolfe & Lepreux, I offer my services to the public Having had 15 years experience in all branches of cement work, I am now prepared to take contracts for side walks, curbing, stable floors and driveways.

LOUIS LEPREUX,

Residence 245 Charlotte St.

apr28d1m*

DISSOLUTION NOTICE—We are requested by Mr. T. E. Davis to say that the copartnership recently formed between himself and J. P. Griggs has been dissolved, and that he will not be responsible for any contracts in the name of the firm. He has the building of the L. B. Alexander and E. C. Chambers residences, but has nothing to do with the Southside Presbyterian church.

may7d3t

NOTICE—By virtue of an execution in my hands for collection, issued by the clerk of the superior court in favor of Hooker, Littlefield & Co., against B. A. Wilkie, A. C. Walker and K. G. Walke (stay) I will sell at the court house door in Asheville, on Monday the 6th day of June, 1892, the following described real estate to satisfy said execution: A piece or parcel of land lying on the waters of Beaver Dam, Buncombe county, adjoining the lands of I. V. Baird, Lyman Bros., and S. M. Ray, and known as the M. J. Fagg place containing —— acres, more or less. Also a town lot adjoining Mrs. K. G. Walke's residence, on Chestnut street, in the city of Asheville. This April 26, 1892.

D. L. REYNOLDS,

apr26d4ttues Sheriff.

Auction Sale of Land!

I will sell on May 21st an undivided one-tenth interest in that fine property, fronting 360 feet on Patton avenue, between Bailey and Grover streets, and 245 feet on Bailey street. Patton avenue front is subdivided into 14 business lots 100 feet deep. This property has a 14 room house on it, paying $600 a year rent This is the finest business property in Asheville, and the only property offered for sale between it and Court Square It is near the new post office, and opposite the finest hotel and park in the world. You cannot buy a foot of land between this and Court Square for less than from $300 to $500 per front foot Deferred payments from one to eight years.

D. S. WATSON, Agent.

may3tds

A CARD!

For the next thirty days we make the offer to such persons as wish to build real nice cottages on Merrimon avenue and streets adjacent thereto, in the immediate neighborhood of Col. Chas. W. Woolsey, of a few very desirable lots located in different points, at half price. These lots are either on or very near the Lookout mountain electric car line, and are without question the finest lots in the suburban section of the city, being covered with large, fine oaks and affording beautiful views of the surrounding mountains. We will be pleased to take you on the car and show these lots.

NATT ATKINSON & SONS

apr28dtf

RATS AND MICE

Do not gnaw through Adamant It is the best sanitary plaster.

FOR RENT.

Two furnished rooms, within three minutes' walk of Public Square. Apply at 24 PENLAND STREET.

apr7d1m

ADAMANT

Is as much superior to mortar as mortar is to mud.

SHORTHAND AND TYPEWRITING.

Private and class instruction given daily at the McKee Institute. 101 Bailey street.

apr19dtf

VERY CHEAP.

I offer for three days, below cost, a lot in a very desirable location. E. COFFIN, 37 Patton ave.

ADAMANT

Will not cleave off when used as directed even in case of leakage.

COME ONE! COME ALL!

TO

J. D. BREVARD'S

Cash Store

FOR BARGAINS!

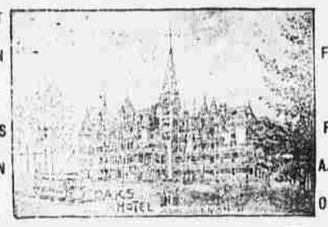
Having gone to market late in the season, and buying altogether on a bargain market for cash, I am now prepared to give great bargains in all lines of wearing apparel, such as Dress Goods from the finest fabrics to the most staple; also trimmings to match. All kinds of notions in endless variety at rock bottom prices for cash. Cheap for cash is my motto. Respectfully,

J. D. BREVARD.

THE OAKS HOTEL,

ASHEVILLE, N. C.

ONE OF THE BEST FAMILY HOTELS IN THE SOUTH. STREET CARS PASS DOOR EVERY TEN MINUTES.



FIVE MINUTES WALK FROM COURT SQUARE. SERVICE AND TABLE FIRST-CLASS. A. B. SITES, MANAGER. O. D. FORBES, CLERK.

H. J. GREENWELL, Proprietor

LUMBER! LUMBER! LUMBER!

THE FRENCH BROAD LUMBER COMPANY

TO REDUCE THEIR SURPLUS STOCK OF

LUMBER OF ALL KINDS AND GRADES

Will sell in any quantity and to any person at greatly reduced prices.

Bill Stuff.....$9.50 per 1,000 feet and upward.
Sheeting—Poplar, Oak or Chestnut.....$7.00 per 1,000 feet and upward.

We will also cut on order dimension stock of any length or thickness.

IT WILL PAY CONTRACTORS AND BUILDERS TO GET OUR PRICES

WOODY & KIMBERLY,

Practical Machinists and Steam Fitters.

SANITARY PUMBING BY SKILLED WORKMEN.

A GOOD STOCK OF SUPPLIES ALWAYS ON HAND. SATISFACTORY WORK GUARANTEED

A THREE HORSE POWER ENGINE FOR SALE CHEAP.

SHOPS 21, 23 WILLOW ST. TELEPHONE NO. 155

LEWIS MADDUX, Pres. H. T. COLLINS, Vice-Pres. L. P. McLORD, Cashier.

Capital, $50,000. Surplus, $35,000.

WESTERN CAROLINA BANK.

State, County And City Depository.

Organized May, 1888.

DEPOSIT BOXES IN FIRE PROOF VAULTS RENTED AT REASONABLE RATES

GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS TRANSACTED.

Interest Paid on Deposits in Savings Department.

DIRECTORS:

LEWIS MADDUX, H. T. COLLINS, M. J. FAGG, I. E. REED, J. P. RAY, CHARLES McNAMEE, I. E. RANKIN, M. J. BEARDEN, S. H. REED.

Bank open from 9 a. m., till 4 p. m. On Saturday, till 6 p. m.

JUST RECEIVED, A CAR LOAD OF BOCK BEER.

J. B. PITTMAN, SOLE AGENT, ASHEVILLE, N. C.

THE "BONANZA,"

WINE AND LIQUOR CO.,

Nos. 41 and 43 S. Main St., Asheville.

WHOLESALE DEPARTMENT, GENTS' PARLOR AND READING ROOM NO. 41.

CIGARS, TOBACCO AND BOTTLE GOODS, SAMPLE, BILLIARD AND POOL ROOM. NO. 43

BEER : VAULTS : AND : BOTTLING : DEPARTMENT : IN : BASEMENT.

We respectfully solicit a share of your patronage.

P. A. MARQUARDT, Manager.

Main Entrance, No. 43. Telephone Call, No. 72.

Postoffice Box Q.