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Mecklenburg Times.

THIS PAPER IS ENDORSED BY THE FARMERS ALLIANCE OF Mecklenburg County.

VOL. I.

CHARLOTTE, N. C., FRIDAY, JANUARY 18, 1889.

NO. 5.

BOYNE & BADGER,
LEADING JEWELERS
AND OPTICIANS.

Opposite Central Hotel.
CHARLOTTE, N. C.

AS A SPECIAL INDUCEMENT
We offer to any member of the

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GENUINE AMERICAN MOVEMENT

SOLID SILVER WATCH
FOR \$10.00

GUARANTEED A CORRECT TIME
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JANUARY 1st, 1889.

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OF ALL SIZES AND STYLES AT
REDUCED PRICES FOR CASH.

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Call and inspect the work.
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MANSION HOUSE,
(Opposite First Presbyterian Church.)
GOOD LODGINGS,
NICE, CLEAN ROOMS, AND BEDS.

TABLE SUPPLIED WITH THE BEST
IN THE MARKET.
RATES VERY LOW.

Call on me when you come to Charlotte.
J. C. BOYTE,
Proprietor.

STORAGE AND INSURANCE.
All farmers desiring to store cotton will do well to call on the undersigned before closing any contract, as I have excellent will store and insure your crops at 20 cents per bale by

J. A. HENDERSON,
Cotton Office.

EIGHTY ARE DEAD.

THE CYCLONE BROUGHT DEATH AND RUIN TO READING.

Beneath Falling Walls—Men Roasted Alive.

Special to the World.
READING, Pa., Jan. 9.—This is the saddest night in the history of Reading. A deathlike pall hangs upon the city consequent to one of the most horrible disasters in its history. A hundred households are in mourning as the result of one of the greatest calamities that has ever occurred in Pennsylvania.

A cyclone swept over the northern section of the city, laying waste everything within its reach and with a terrible loss of life. The number of persons that have been killed and injured can only be estimated. The most reliable computation at 10 o'clock to-night is that not less than eighty persons have been killed outright and 100 injured.

The storm struck here about 5.30 o'clock this afternoon, causing the most frightful calamity that has ever happened in the annals of this city. The silk mill of the Messrs. Grimshaw, on North Eleventh street, a large five-story structure, was blown down, burying about one hundred and seventy-five of the employees in the ruins. There were nearly two hundred and fifty hands at work at the time, and at the first crashing sound some of the nearest to the doors on the first and basement floors fled and made their escape. Others were buried under the fallen walls as they were fleeing for their lives.

FOUR MEN ROASTED ALIVE.
The paint shop of the Reading Railroad, on North Sixth street, was blown down. About sixty men were at work at the time. Coal-oil lamps were used. The collapsed building took fire and was entirely destroyed, including nine passenger cars that were being repaired. Four men were buried in the ruins and either killed by the falling walls or roasted alive.

It was raining very hard all the morning. Towards noon it ceased almost entirely, and by 4 o'clock there was every indication that there would be an entire cessation of the rain-storm. Half an hour afterwards the sun came out, but soon gave way to the ominous signs of a coming storm. The wind whistled, roared and tore in mad confusion. The storm cloud grew heavier still and louder roared the wind.

In the western sky the storm was seen approaching with a thundering noise. The swath it cut was narrow, but its effect was terrible. Persons residing along its track say that they saw the first signs of danger in a funnel-shaped maelstrom which seemed to gather up everything within its reach and cast it right and left. Out in the country houses and barns were unroofed, farm outbuildings overturned, crops rooted up and destruction spread in every direction.

Frozen to death in North Carolina.
Raleigh, N. C., Jan. 10.—Although the Winter here has been remarkably mild there has been rough weather west of the Blue Ridge. Ex-Sheriff C. C. McKinney, of Mitchell county, was frozen to death at night on Roan Mountain while at a height of over six thousand feet and near Cloudland Hotel. He was with a young man named Columbus Ramsey. The latter made a desperate attempt to save McKinney, and himself had a narrow escape from death. Ice formed in his eyes and mouth, and his arms and legs were badly frozen as he crawled upon his hands and knees in the snow. The rescuers found him unconscious, standing erect in a snow-drift, his mouth and eyes open. The same night Charlie Swan, eighteen years old was found frozen near Bakersville, Mitchell county. He had gone after whiskey and was returning when he fell from a precipice into an immense drift of snow.

Gas Tank Explosion.
Brooklyn was Wednesday night thrown into a terrible panic by the explosion of two huge gas tanks on the ground of the Citizens' Gaslight Company. As it occurred when a fearful storm of wind and rain was raging the consternation in the immediate neighborhood was appalling. While the flames lit up miles of streets, windows of many houses were shattered, the roof of the Navy-Yard barracks was blown off and people fled in terror from their trembling frame buildings. It is believed that the tanks were struck by lightning.

"I buy the Sun," said a gentleman the other day, "as a pleasant duty. When I buy a World, which I sometimes do, I apologize to myself."—New York Sun.

This gentleman evidently feels it his duty to help the poor and distressed. In purchasing copies of the Sun he is to be credited with the same kind of charity that a man dispenses when he purchases a box of pens which he does not want from a cripple-beggar.

Mama: "What can I do to induce you to go to bed?" Youngster: "You can let me sit up a little longer."—Exchange.

We are going to have a common sense legislature. It is to be made up largely of farmers and there is nothing more characteristic of our North Carolina farmers of intelligence than good hard common sense.—News and Observer.

TRUSTS ARE DOOMED.

Judge Barrett Declared such Combinations Unlawful.

Trusts are private affairs.—James G. Blaine.

The battle against the trusts which the World waged so vigorously has been won. Judge Barrett, in the Supreme Court, yesterday handed down his decision in the action brought by the Attorney-General to annul the charter of the North River Sugar-Refining company for having abused its corporate privileges by participation in the Sugar Trust combination. The decision is against the company and revokes its corporate license. The eventual disruption of the sugar monopoly is consequently assured.

"A combination the tendency of which is to prevent general competition and to control prices is detrimental to the public and consequently unlawful."—Judge Barrett.—New York World.

THE CITY'S NEW YEAR PRESENT.

The Mighty "Tip," Adam Forepaugh's Gift.

New York City will own an elephant to-day for the first time. The municipality has borrowed them heretofore, but this will be the first real possession. Adam Forepaugh (as has already been published in The World) is the donor, and the elephant's name Tip. The big beast has been in Jersey City for some time, but to day, at 2.30 o'clock in the afternoon, he will embark on a ferry-boat for Twenty-third street. From the ferry he will proceed to Tenth avenue, then to Forty-first street, over which he will pass to Fifth avenue and thence to the menagerie building in the Park.

At 4 o'clock Adam Forepaugh, jr., will address J. Hampton Robb, President of the Department of Public Parks, and will deliver over the mighty Tip to the city. Tip is of the Asiatic species and has received a careful education. He can perform many interesting tricks for the delight of the beholder. He is eighteen years old, stands 9 feet 7 inches in his stockings, and weighs 5 tons. His handsome tusks are 4 feet long, but he is of peaceful disposition and mild in his manners.

A LETTER FROM RALEIGH.

What is Doing in the Legislature.

RALEIGH, N. C., Jan. 14, 1889.
EDITOR TIMES:—As yet I cannot give you much information in regard to the working capacity of the House. The personnel of the House impresses me favorably. I may not be competent to judge but think it a tolerably fair representation of the intelligence and manhood of our State. The most of the members with whom I have formed an acquaintance, are high toned gentlemen, and all of them seem to understand that we have come to work. Our Speaker is a gentleman who I think will push business through as rapidly as it can be done. I think he is a man well qualified to discharge the duties of the office. We have no committees named as yet, but some of them will be named to-morrow.

The Senatorial fight is waxing warm. Alexander, Ransom, Jarvis and Waddell have established headquarters, and the friends of each seem to be sanguine. I suppose the dark horse is Stedman.

There were a good many resolutions presented this morning. One in regard to the Blair bill and the Railroad Commission has been introduced. We have eight or nine contested cases in the House and a few in the Senate, I think. The Rads look blue and lonesome. I went out to see the whale this morning, nick-named the Governor's Manson, or rightly named "Jarvis' folly." What to do with it is the question—to hold on is death; to let go maybe worse.

A New History.

GREENSBORO, N. C., Nov. 1, 1888.—If I can obtain 1,000 subscribers at \$2.00 each, I propose to publish, on an early day, a history of the part borne by North Carolina in repelling the British invasion of the Southern Colonies in 1780-'81.

The book will be 8 mo. bound in muslin, and will contain about 450 pages. The object of the work is to correct many mistakes, prejudicial to the State, which have passed for history, and to add many new facts honorable to the State, which have not hitherto been published.

It will also contain an introductory chapter, giving an account of the organization and services of the ten North Carolina regiments of Regulars, who fought under Washington in 1776-'77. This will be an interesting feature of the book.

If you feel an interest in the vindication of North Carolina and are willing to aid this purely patriotic enterprise fill up the blank below and return to me.
The price will not be due until the book is delivered.
D. SCHENCK.

MORE COMBINATIONS.

ENGLAND'S MONSTER SALT TRUST.

A Syndicate to Control All the Great Salt Works in the World.

Copyright, 1889, by The Press Publishing Company (New York World).
Special cable despatch to the World.
LONDON, Jan. 5.—The Sheffield Independent says the English Salt Trust is very far advanced with its scheme to obtain control of all the large salt works in the world. It states that the agent of the syndicate who recently visited the United States and Canada to sound the manufacturers of the result of his mission was so satisfactory that he has set out again, with definite proposals. The English syndicate offers to buy the whole of the salt works on the American Continent. The direction is to be consolidated and offices established at New York. One-half of the capital is to be held in England and the rest in the United States and Canada. It is stipulated that the manufacturers who sell out to the syndicate are not to engage in any manufacture on their own account for a period of ten years. They are, however, privileged to invest one-third of the proceeds of their plant in the stock of the Trust, which it is boldly stated will return a dividend of 25 per cent each year.

Vance wants the tax off of Trace Chains.

The other day the Senate took up the tariff bill.
Mr. Allison, going back to paragraph 134 as to chains, moved to amend it by reducing the rate on chains "less than three eighths of one inch in diameter" from 3 to 2 1/2 cents per pound. He stated that this was the rate under the existing law.

Mr. Vance asked whether the proposed reduction included trace chains and what the equivalent ad. valorem rate was.
Mr. Allison conceded that it did, and said that the equivalent ad. valorem rate was 44.37 per cent at the present price.

Mr. Vance moved to amend the amendment by making the rate thirty per cent ad. valorem and he read letters from New York importing houses stating that the present rate (2 1/2 cents per pound) had been practically prohibitory for many years. Mr. Vance's amendment was rejected yeas 19, nays 21.

Jacob Wegenheiserangefeldt's Selling a Hen.

You know—order if you don't know I tell you—dot Katrina (dot is mine vrow) and me, wee keeps some shikens for a long time ago, and you say she said to me, "Jacob Wegenheiserangefeldt's (dot is my name), 'vy dond you put some of de aigs under dot old pluck hen shikens, I think she want to saite."

"Vell," I said, "meppe I guess I vill," so I bicked out some of de best aigs and took um out to de parure de old hen make her nesht in de side of de haymow, pout five six feet up, now, you see, I never was pooty pig up and town, but I was pooty pig all de way round in de middle so I couldn't reach up till I vent and got a parrel to stand on; vell, I klimed me up de parrel, and ven mine head rise up py de nesht dot old hen she gafe me such a bick dot mine nose runs all ofter mine face mit blood, and ven I todge pack dot parrel head break and I went down kershlam; py golly, I didn't tink I kood go insite a parrel before, put dare I was, and I fit so dite I couldn't git me out of my way, mine feet (vest) was hushed vay up unter mine armbolles. Ven I found I was dite stuck I holler, "Katrina! Katrina!" and ven she koom und see me stuck in de parrel up to mine armbolles, mit mine face all blood and aigs, py golly, she shust lay town on de hay und left und left, till I got so mat I said, "Vot you lay dare und laf like an old vool, eh? Vy dond you koom pull me out?" und she set up und said, "Oh, vips off your chin off, und bull your fest toun!" den she lait pack und laf like she would split herself. Mat as I was I thot to myself, Katrina she speak English booty good, but I only saite; mit mine greatest dignitate, "Katrina, vill you bultme dis parrel out?" und she see dot I kood look pooty, so she saite, "Of course I vill, Jacob Wegenheiserangefeldt's." Den she lait me und de parrel toun on our site, und I dook holt de door-sill und Katrina she bull on de parrel, but de first bull she mate I yellet, "Dunder und blixen, shtop dat; py golly, dare is nails in de parrel!" You see de nails bent town, ven I vent in de parrel, but ven I koom out dey schies in me all de vay round. Vell, to make a short story long, I tolt Katrina to go und tell naylor Hansman to bring a saw und saw me dis parrel off; vell he koom, und he like to split himself mit laf too, but he koom me ober und saw de parrel all de vay round off, und I git up mit half a parrel round mine vaist; den Katrina she say, Jacob Wegenheiserangefeldt's, vait a leetle till I get a battern dot new oferskirt you got on," but I didn't say a vord I shust got a nife out und viltted de hoost off und shling dot confounded ole parrel in de voot-pile.

Pimeby ven I koom in de house, Katrina she saite, so soft like, "Jacob Wegenheiserangefeldt's dond you go in to put some aigs unter dot old pluck hen!" Den I saite, in mine deepest voice, "Katrina, if you ever say dot to me again, I'll git a divorce pill from you so help me goodness gracious," und I dell you she didn't say dot to me some more. Vell, ven I shlep on a parrel now, I dont shlep on it, I get a pox—Burlington Hawkeye.

A Terrible Race War.

Arkansas Traveler.

First Dispatch—Possum, Trot, Miss., Dec. 10.—A terrible race war has broken out in Buck Shot county. A negro and a white man became involved in a quarrel and the negro was killed. Then, the negroes and whites, arming themselves, engaged in a fearful battle. Three hundred negroes and several white men were killed.

Second Dispatch—It was the negro who killed the white man.
Third Dispatch—The negro killed himself accidentally. No excitement.
Fourth Dispatch—The white man was found dead in the road. No outbreak feared.

Fifth Dispatch—Battle expected. Whites and blacks all over the county arming themselves. Great excitement.
Sixth Dispatch—All quiet. The latest advices say that a negro stole a calf.

Seventh Dispatch—General Cottonbale, who has just arrived, says that the negro was arrested for stealing a hog. No excitement.
Eighth Dispatch—Slaughter momentarily expected. The negroes are cooking their guns.

Ninth Dispatch—Gun in the hands of a white man is now being discharged.
Tenth Dispatch—Later advices say that what was at first supposed to be a quarrel between a negro and a white man was simply a wrestling match between a white and a colored boy. The white boy threw the colored boy.

Eleventh Dispatch—The sheriff of Buck-Shot county says that the colored boy threw the white boy.
Twelfth Dispatch—The county judge who has just arrived, says it was a dog-fall. No excitement.

Mr. Reid Corrects an Error.

In your notice of the meeting of the board of education, held January 7th and 8th, to distribute the public school money of the county, you state correctly that the whole amount to be apportioned in the county for 1889 is \$19,685.91, but then, from some misunderstanding you state incorrectly that the amount distributed to the white race was \$6,374, and to the colored race was \$6,463, aggregating \$12,837 only out of the \$19,685.91, leaving the amount of \$5,848.91 unapportioned, or to be expended by the board. The sum of 7,374 stated as approved for the whites is the number of the school money of the county, school age, and 6,463 is the number of the colored children in the county. As your article will be read both by the wise and the unwise, and the unwise may not consider that sometimes mistakes are made in the hurried manner in which daily papers have to be supplied with news, may say that the board of education of this county have left undistributed and (inferentially) for their own use \$5,848.91, being over 25 per cent of the whole amount of school money raised for the county. The truth is that the whole amount distributed was about \$18,500, leaving about \$1,300 reserved to pay the treasurer his per cent for disbursing the school money, and nearly one-fourth to the county superintendent and less than \$200 for the expenses of the board proper. Some persons may say that this statement is a small matter, but to the county board who have made an honest and persistent effort to manage economically and faithfully the school money of the county, the bare suspicion that such was not the case would be unpleasant.

Yours truly,
S. W. REID,
Chairman Board of Education.
January 10, 1889.

How To Preserve The Wings Of Birds And Fowls.

In the winter when so many game birds and fowls are used in the family, one can make handsome or very useful collection of the wings that are left on the birds when they are sent home. Turkey and chicken wing are good for brushing the hearth when one has an open fire-place, and are also excellent for brushing out the oven and the surface of the range. The wings of small game birds are, as a rule, pretty, and may be used for trimming hats and bonnets. The wings of wild turkeys and ducks have beautiful colors in them. Such wings can be employed to brush the hearths in the dining and sitting-rooms.

After cutting from the wings all the flesh you possibly can, spread them, one at a time, on a piece of thick paper. Place a rather warm iron on that part of the wing where the bones show—taking care the iron is not hot enough to burn the feathers—and let it stay until the muscles become set. This will cause the wings to remain spread. Another way to reach the same result is to take the wings on a thin board in the position in which you desire them to remain, and keep them there all the time they are being cured.

When the wings are permanently fixed in the right position, line a pasteboard box with paper and lay the wings in it. Sprinkle the bony parts thickly with ground clove, rubbing it in where the bones flesh are exposed. Put on the cover and wrap the box in thick brown paper. Set away in a cool, dry place. At the end of a month they will be in good condition. Take them from the box and shake off all the clove. Place the wings in the open air a few days and they will lose the odor of spice.

In curing a large pair of wings you will require two heaping tablespoonfuls of clove. The same pasteboard box, with the clove remaining in it, can be used every time; a little fresh spice being added on each occasion.

STATE NEWS.

A new paper has been started in Lexington called the "Ledger." It is published by C. F. Crutchfield.
A Republican caucus held in Raleigh last week, endorsed Wm. Mahone, of Virginia, for Postmaster General, and Oliver H. Dockery for Consul General to Liverpool.

A man recently applied to the County Commissioners of Durham county for license, whose endorsers recommended the applicant as a pious man.
"Inadvertently we failed to state last week that Mr. W. D. Craven assisted us in getting out our industrial issue. Mr. Craven is a writer of ability and in writing up special issues cannot be excelled."—Concord Times.

"We almost forgot to mention that Gen. Thos. L. Clingman, of Buncombe, is in Raleigh and is understood to be an aspirant for the Senate. We hear that he bases his claim to election on the ground that just before the war he was elected to the Senate to serve a six years term. He served only a short time when the war came on and he withdrew from the Federal Senate. He now thinks it is due him to allow him to complete his term."—State Chronicle.

There are many persons in Rowan who doubtless have intended to buy a copy of the history of Rowan county. More copies have been sold to persons beyond the limits of the county than in it. But they still continue to go off, now and then, and the time will come when they cannot be obtained. Those who want a copy had better send to this office soon.—Carolina Watchman.

J. B. Lanier has added to his already large and extensive establishment a new building 40x80 feet two stories high, which will be used as his new canning factory. Mr. Lanier deserves great credit for the push and vim with which he advances Salisbury's material interests.—North Carolina Herald.

J. T. Bagwell, in Monroe.

Owing to the inclement weather Dr. Bagwell did not deliver his lecture last Friday night, but he remained over and lectured Sunday afternoon. His subject was: "The Rationale of Revealed Religion." The lecture was delivered in the Court house to a large audience, and the subject was handled in a masterly manner; showing deep thought. The foolishness of sectarianism was shown, and the harmony existing between the Bible and science was clearly brought out. The results of geological investigations were compared with the Mosaic account of the creation, and the two were made to corroborate each other.

But we cannot give a report that would do justice to the lecture, and we shall not attempt it. It was eloquent, and at the same time bristling all the way through with convincing facts.
Dr. Bagwell possesses talent of a very high order, and the people of Monroe will be glad to hear him whenever the opportunity presents itself.—Monroe Express and Equiper.

Irate Wife—This is a nice time for you to come home!
Topsy Husband—Lash time, me' dear lash time. Swear off' morrow.
I. W.—That's what you said last year.
T. H.—Did I promise—hie—to swear off' last year?
I. W.—You did.
T. H.—Forgot all 'bout it then. Guesh mush a bin drunk at the time.—Boston Courier.

He was rescuing her from the waves. But it looked as though they would never see Boston again. "Hold on tight, Penelope," he gasped "hold on tight." "Don't say 'hold on tight,'" gurgled the girl, with her mouth full of Atlantic ocean, "say hold on tightly."—New York Graphic.

The Name "Winona," is to be given to South Dakota, is that which pertains to the firstborn female child of a Chief of the Dakotas. We stole this continent from the Indians, but we generously honor them in our National nomenclature. Shall Dakota be excluded? "Why-no-no!"

Mrs. Benjamin Harrison has accepted a bustle as a gift from a manufacturer and has returned her thanks. This indicates that Mrs. Harrison will stand by the bustle as a feminine adornment and thus the great work of Mrs. Cleveland as a bustle abolitionist will be undone.

Yonkers Statesman: Patti says plenty of sleep is the secret of preserving one's beauty. That accounts for Philadelphia having such handsome policemen.

Whatever we may do about seizing Canada, Haiti, Cuba, Mexico and Samoa, we are now drawing the Territories gently into the Union in Omnibus.
The people of Norwich, Conn., are shocked to learn that Venus was plainly seen with the naked eye during the recent eclipse of the sun.
The Senate of South Carolina has just passed a resolution punishing with expulsion any member who accepts a free pass from any railroad.
Benjamin Harrison resembles the English Government in that he is confuted by an African problem.
Our pocket-book is now in such a feeble condition that it cannot stand alone.—Orange Observer.

GENTLEMEN:

THIS WILL BE A GREAT BARGAIN WEEK AT

W. KAUFMAN & CO.'S

CORNER CENTRAL HOTEL.
The warm weather in the Fall has left us like the United States Treasury, with a Large Surplus, but in our case it is Clothing.

A BOLD SACRIFICE.

WE WILL SACRIFICE OVER \$40,000 WORTH OF MEN'S, BOYS' AND CHILDREN'S CLOTHING.

THIS IS THE THIRD DAY OF OUR SACRIFICE SALE.

READ OUR PRICES.

MEN'S SACK SUITS at \$9.75, worth \$6.00; a Sacrifice of \$2.25
MEN'S SACK SUITS at \$5.00, worth \$8.50; a Sacrifice of \$3.50
MEN'S BLACK WORSTED SUITS at \$9.75, worth \$10.00; a Sacrifice of \$3.25
MEN'S BLACK CITYWAY SUITS at \$7.00, worth \$10.00; a Sacrifice of \$3.50
MEN'S PRINCE ALBERT SUITS, DOUBLE BREASTED at \$15.00, worth \$20.00; a Sacrifice of \$5.00

BOYS' AND CHILDREN'S SUITS.

BOYS' SUITS, SIZES 13 to 18 at \$4.00, worth \$6.50; a Sacrifice of \$2.50
BOYS' BLACK DIAGONAL SUITS at \$6.50, worth \$8.50; a Sacrifice of \$2.00
CHILDREN'S SUITS, KNEE PANTS at \$3.50, worth \$4.00; a Sacrifice of \$1.50

OVERCOATS.

MEN'S OVERCOATS at \$3.50, worth \$5.50; a Sacrifice of \$2.00
MEN'S ULSTER OVERCOATS, LARGE COLLARS at \$3.50, worth \$9.00; a Sacrifice of \$2.50
MEN'S CHINCHILLA OVERSACKS at \$4.50, worth \$7.00; a Sacrifice of \$2.50
MEN'S BEAVER OVERCOATS at \$5.50, worth \$9.00; a Sacrifice of \$3.50
MEN'S CHINCHILLA OVERCOATS at \$3.00, worth \$5.50; a Sacrifice of \$2.50

BOYS' AND CHILDREN'S OVERCOATS.

CHILDREN'S OVERCOATS at \$1.35, worth \$2.75; a Sacrifice of \$1.40
BOYS' OVERCOATS at \$3.50, worth \$5.00; a Sacrifice of \$1.50
BOYS' OVERCOATS WITH CAPES at \$4.00, worth \$6.50; a Sacrifice of \$2.50

CHILDREN'S KNEE PANTS.

We have 500 pair, which must be sold, we start them at 25 cents per pair. A large WE ARE CLOSING OUT \$5,000 WORTH OF BOOTS AND SHOES. To all Members of the Farmers' Alliance, we give a special discount over all purchases.

W. KAUFMAN & CO.
Leading Clothiers,
CHARLOTTE, N. C.

T. L. SEIGLE & CO.,

HAVE A VERY LARGE STOCK OF GOODS. THEY ARE ALL GOOD HONEST GOODS.

NEW AND FRESH.

THEY ARE SELLING THEM AT THE VERY LOWEST LIVING PRICES.

THEY HAVE A LARGE AND WELL SELECTED STOCK OF

DYING GOODS

AT CLOSE FIGURES.

Shirtings, Drills, Domestics, Linseys,

Yarns and Alamances.

A BIG LINE OF SHOES FOR MEN, WOMEN AND CHILDREN.

HATS AND CAPS VERY CHEAP.

WE ARE CLOSING OUT