

For Sale.

A FINE two-year-old Devon Bull, well grown and in good order. For further particulars apply to C. H. DRURY, on the Ervin farm, four miles from Morganton.

GENERAL AGENTS WANTED.
Of extra ability and experience, to take general advertising agencies, to find and start other canvassers on fast-selling books. Extraordinary inducements. Applicants must show they mean business by stating by letter (no postal card) in writ, their experience, etc.

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A CARD.

To all who are suffering from the errors and infirmities of youth, nervous weakness, early decay of manhood, etc., I will send a receipt that will cure you, FREE OF CHARGE. This great remedy was discovered by a missionary in South America. Send a self-addressed envelope to the REV. JOSEPH T. LEMAR, Station D, New York City.

NOTICE.

By an order of the superior Court, of Burke County, in J. T. Abernethy, adm'r of E. A. E. Scott against T. A. Scott and others, heirs at law, there will be offered for sale at the Court House in Morganton on Wednesday, the 24 day of November, 1886, at 12 M. a valuable house and lot at Rushford College, containing 6 acres more or less, and sold to make assets. Terms: Fifty dollars in cash, the balance in bond and security, at six months, and title retained until payment is made.
J. T. ABERNETHY, Adm'r.
By S. C. W. TATE, Atty.

Amherst Academy.

PRINCIPAL:

REV. R. L. PATTON, A. B.

THIS school is in Burke County, only three miles from the Railroad. A new two-story building, rooms for boys right at the Academy. Board per month \$7. Tuition \$1.50. Tuition \$1 to \$3. The school is leased for five years, therefore permanent. Debating Society and Reading Room. Address the Principal, Morganton, N. C.

J. A. CLAYWELL

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Tombstones, Monuments

and in fact

MARBLE WORK OF ALL KINDS.

CALL on him at the Post Office before purchasing. All work sold by him first-class. Satisfaction guaranteed.
J. A. CLAYWELL, Ag't.
August 17, 1886.

NEW STORE AND NEW GOODS.

Arthur Evans,

Post-Office Block.

Dealer in Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, Silver Ware

FANCY GOODS, ETC.,

HAVING 25 years' experience in the largest manufacturing houses in Europe and America, I am prepared to furnish all kinds of watches, clocks, jewelry, etc. All work guaranteed.

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The great collection of the most thrilling personal adventures on both sides during the Great Civil War. Intensely interesting accounts of exploits of scouts and spies, forlorn hopes, heroic bravery, imprudent and rash heroism, desperate, romantic incidents, hand-to-hand struggles, humorous and tragic events, perilous journeys, bold dashes, brilliant successes and magnificent actions on each side the line. No other book at all like it. Outsell everything. Address, PLANET PUBLISHING HOUSE, 610 Arch St., PHILADELPHIA, Pa. Time for payments allowed canvassers short of funds.

EAGLE HOTEL.

Take pleasure in announcing to my friends and the public, that I am prepared to accommodate the traveling public. My house is fitted up with an eye to convenience and comfort. My table shall contain the best the market affords. Clean beds and polite servants. My house is located fifty yards from the depot of the W. N. C. R. R. Meals served at all hours for the convenience of railroad passengers. Give me a call.
Respectfully,
ROBT. POHLELL,
Proprietor.

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DYSPEPSIA, INDIGESTION,

WEAKNESS, CHILLS AND FEVERS,

MALARIA, LIVER COMPLAINT,

KIDNEY TROUBLES,

NEURALGIA AND RHEUMATISM.

It is invigorating and De-

lightful to take, and of great value

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Women and Children.

It gives NEW LIFE to the

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ding the system of all impurities.

For sale by all Druggists and Grocers. Beware the cheap

imitations. The long Volina Cordial, with \$1.00, and a full size

bottle will be sent, charges paid.

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Volina Drug and Chemical Company,
Baltimore, Md., U. S. A.

IN TYLER'S TIME.

INTERESTING TALK OF A FORMER PRESIDENT'S SON.

Reminiscences of Senator Tom Benton and John Randolph.

One of the most interesting of the old-time talkers at Washington, writes the *Cleveland Leader* correspondent, is Gen. John Tyler, the son of the President. Gen Tyler says his father did not at all like Tom Benton, and that he considered him both treacherous and dishonest. "When Benton's 'Thirty Years' View' was first published," says Gen. Tyler, "Judge Haliburton asked my father if he had read it. My father replied: 'I have not, sir, and it is a matter of the utmost indifference to me what Benton says about myself or about my administration.' Judge Haliburton said: 'But you ought to read the book, President Tyler.' 'I don't care to read it,' was my father's reply.

"Nevertheless," said Judge Haliburton, "I will bring the book to your room, the second volume, which relates to your administration, and lay it on your desk. If you want to read it you can; if not, you can leave it alone."

"He did so. My father picked up the book, and, putting one finger on the leaf where Benton began to write of the Tyler Administration, he turned over leaf after leaf until he came to the point where the administration of Polk began. He then picked up the book, keeping his fingers at the beginning and end of the parts relating to him. He thus carried the book to Judge Haliburton, not having read a line of it, and said, 'I find, Judge, that Benton told the history of five Administrations in this volume, and that he has devoted more than half of his space to mine. It is enough for me to know that he appreciated the importance of it, and I do not care to read what he thinks about it. With that he gave the book to Haliburton. If you will look at Benton's 'Thirty Years' View' you will find that its second volume deals with the Administrations from Martin Van Buren to Pierce, and it contains, 788 pages; 429 of these pages are devoted to the Administration of President Tyler."

Gen Tyler well remembers John Randolph. When he was a boy his father took him to a Virginia convention in which John Randolph was sitting. He remembers him as a tall, thin, gray-haired man with a shrill voice. He tells me an interesting reminiscence of his father with Randolph when Randolph was in Congress and was living at Georgetown. Said he: "John Randolph had had a discussion with a man named Sheffy, who was one of his colleagues, and who had been a shoemaker in early life. Sheffy had made a speech which excited Randolph's jealousy, and Randolph, in replying to him, said that Sheffy was out of his sphere, and by the way of illustration told the story of the sculptor Phidias. 'This sculptor,' said Randolph, 'had made a noted figure, and, having placed it on the sidewalk, securing a hiding place near by, where, unobserved, he might hear the criticisms of those who passed upon his statue.

Among those who examined the marble was a shoemaker, and this man criticised the sandals and muttered over to himself as to where they were wrong. After he had gone away, Phidias came forth and examined the points that the shoemaker objected to and found that his criticism was correct. He removed the statue to his studio and remedied the defects. The next day Phidias again placed it upon the street and the shoemaker again stopped before it. He saw at once that the defects he had noticed had been remedied and he now be-

gan to criticise very foolishly other points about the statue. Phidias listened to him for a time, and then came forth with a Latin phrase which means, 'Let the shoemaker stick to his last.' And so, concluded Randolph, 'I say in regard to my colleague.'
"The laugh was then upon Sheffy, who, hereupon arose and made such a scathing speech against Randolph that it made him freshly sick. He went to his house in Georgetown and sent his negro, Juba, for my father. When father arrived he found Mr. Randolph in bed, and was greeted with, in faint, shrill tones, 'I am dying, Mr. Tyler, dying. I shall not outlive the night, and I have sent for you to have you to take charge of my funeral. I am not poor, and I don't want Congress to bury me like they did 'Bean Blank' mentioned the name of a very fastidious Congressman who had been buried at the expense of the government.

"Father told him that he did not think he would die, and after a little talk got his mind away from his grievances. His intellect began to play, and in a short time," said my father, "in talking to me of it, the whole room seemed to be sparkling with intellectual jewels." In a short time Randolph broke entirely away from his despondency, ordered himself dressed, and in a moment later jumped upon his horse, and galloped to the capitol. With whip in hand and spurs on his boots he entered the House strode down the aisle and began to speak. He gave Sheffy a terrible going over and made one of the ablest speeches of his life."

A Faithful Dog Saves the Baby and Dies.

A Detroit telegram says: On Wednesday afternoon Wilson Cone's residence was burned. Mrs. Cone and her baby were in the house. The family dog ran into the building, caught the child in its teeth, and carried it out in safety. The intelligent animal then returned, and located Mrs. Cone, who was lying unconscious in one corner of the room. On leaving the building the dog was crushed to death by a falling chimney.

Strange.

The *Charlotte Observer* reports a daily shower of rain from a clear sky at a particular place, "in that city for four weeks past." The shower comes on about 3 o'clock in the afternoon and lasts for about two hours. It covers a space of only ten feet; but in that space it is a vitable shower. No one has yet been able to explain it. It was witnessed last Friday by 250 people, who were drawn there by curiosity to witness the strange phenomenon.

The foreign news is again warlike and threatening. France angrily insists on English evacuation of Egypt, and urges Russia to initiate a movement on Constantinople. Bulgaria refuses to submit to the demands of Russia, and the Russian army is ready to move upon her. Indeed, the whole of Europe is in a state of angry fermentation, and flaming war may burst out at almost any moment.

President Cleveland has got to be too fat and heavy for comfort or health, and it is reported will subject himself to the treatment of a Swedish Professor in New York for the reduction of flesh. The Prof. will probably put the President on short rations and set him to sawing wood.

Newspaper reports have got to carrying about with them a photographing camera with which they are able to photograph any important daily incident, and this is electrotyped and comes out in next day's paper illustrating the subject.

The Disasters of 1886.

(Baltimore Sun.)

Up to the present time the year 1886, so far as the United States are concerned, has been a most eventful one. It has been signalized by serious fires in some parts of the country, by wind storms that have inflicted much damage to property, by prolonged droughts in Texas and among the cattle ranges in Montana, creating considerable loss in stock, by an earthquake that has laid a large part of Charleston in ruins, and besides destroying many lives, causing a loss of property amounting to several millions of dollars. To these disasters are now to be added the entire destruction by storm and flood of the village of Sabine Pass, Texas, with the loss of one hundred and twenty-seven lives out of a total of five hundred, and the sweeping away of the villages of Johnson's Bayou and Badford, in Cameron parish, Louisiana, by the same storm that overwhelmed Sabine Pass, six miles distant from the Louisiana settlements. Scattered over the ridges of the bayou was a population of twelve hundred souls. Badford, at the head of navigation, was the post-office station and the principal settlement. It had a cotton gin which turned out eight hundred bales of cotton annually, and the usual stores adapted to the wants of an isolated community. About it were cotton and cane fields, stretching over the fertile ridges facing the gulf stream, and reaching back to the marshes were the grazing grounds of eight thousand cattle. Over those ridges, the foremost of which was twelve feet above the sea level, the waves of the gulf swept until a considerable part of the parish was ten feet under water. Under the combined action of the wind and the water, "house after house fell in and was swept away, either burying the doomed people in the debris or drowning them. The cotton and the stores next succumbed, and Badford and Johnson's bayous were destroyed as completely as if an invading army had done the work. Even the houses that withstood the storm were completely gutted. Such of the inhabitants as escaped were fortunate enough to reach the higher ridges, where they remained without food or water fit to drink until the waters receded." Eighty-five lives were known to have been lost. Of eight thousand head of stock six thousand were drowned, and the remainder, it is feared, will die of thirst, as all the water is salt. It is at the West where the tornadoes sweep to destruction everything they encounter in their path, and in the States bordering on the gulf that the terrible power of the wind and rain storms of this continent is most frequently felt. But Sabine Pass, and in Cameron Parish, Louisiana, the destruction was principally due to the rising in overwhelming force of the waters of the gulf stream. The series of earthquakes so disastrous recently in South Carolina has added a new terror to death and a sense of danger heretofore unknown. Happily, such shocks are of rare occurrence, and when he subterranean forces have readjusted themselves anew, no farther disaster may be apprehended for a long time to come. But the people of the States whose homes are destroyed and whose lives are put in jeopardy by tornadoes, cyclones, fires and floods, deserve all times the utmost sympathy of the States that are free from such terrors, and such material help as their condition may require.

HUSBAND AND WIFE DEAD.

John McGowan Cuts His Throat and That of His Wife.

A Syracuse (N. Y.) telegram says: About 7 o'clock to night John McGowan, a baker by trade, in company with his wife and little boy four years old, called at the residence of Mrs. Eliza Lyons, No 3 Fabius street, and remained to supper. After partaking of the meal McGowan asked Mrs. Lyons to permit his wife and himself to lie down in an adjoining room. Permission was given, and the couple, with their child, retired to the room. About 9 o'clock Emma Mead, a cousin of Mrs. Lyons, heard a gurgling sound proceeding from the room, and upon opening the door found McGowan and his wife both dead upon the bed with their throats cut from ear to ear. McGowan was on the front side of the bed, with his left arm under his wife's head. His right arm hung down over the bedside, and upon the floor was an old razor, which was covered with blood. The child lay at the foot of the bed, its face smeared with blood. The child is unable to give any account of the tragedy. There was no light in the room, and the affair is shrouded in mystery. McGowan, who had been drinking heavily of late, appeared to be sober when he went to Mrs. Lyons' house. He married his wife in Watertown, and came to Syracuse to reside about three years ago. It is not known that he had had any trouble with his wife. Emma Mead, the girl who discovered the tragedy, was a cousin of Mike McGowan, who was murdered by an Italian in this city two years ago.

Body of a Murdered Woman Found.

(By telegraph to the Dispatch.)

PHILADELPHIA, October 25.—A dispatch from Esston, Penn., today says: About 2 o'clock yesterday afternoon several boys found the dead body of an unknown woman, aged about forty, in a clump of bushes along the Delaware river, about two hundred yards below the Pennsylvania railroad depot at Milford, N. J., and immediately gave the alarm. The body had the appearance of having been there some days, decomposition having set in. The nose was crushed in and the forehead appeared as if it had been struck by a heavy club. The woman was seen in Milford four or five days ago and then suddenly disappeared. Coroner Ribbie selected a jury and began an inquest this morning. The indications point to the murderer, James Collins, aged fifty-five, was arrested this morning on suspicion of having murdered the woman and was locked up. Collins is said to have been seen with the woman about a week ago. He says he lives at Boonton N. J., but has nothing to say about the murder. Thus far the only evidence taken is the testimony of the doctors, who made external examination, and who say that the woman was killed by a blunt instrument, and of the people who had seen her in Milford.

What True Merit Will Do.

The unprecedented sale of *Boche's German Syrup* within a few years, has astonished the world. It is without doubt the safest and best remedy ever discovered of the speedy and effectual cure of Coughs, Colds and the severest Lung troubles. It acts on an entirely different principle from the usual prescriptions given by Physicians, as it does not dry up a Cough and leave the disease still in the system, but on the contrary removes the cause of the trouble, heals the parts affected and leaves them in a purely healthy condition. A bottle kept in the house for use when the diseases make their appearance, will save doctor's bills and a long spell of serious illness. A trial will convince you of these facts. It is positively sold by all druggists and general dealers in the land. Price, 75 cts., large bottles.

The First Sign

Of failing health, whether in the form of Night Sweats and Nervousness, or in a sense of General Weariness and Loss of Appetite, should suggest the use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla. This preparation is most effective for giving tone and strength to the enfeebled system, promoting the digestion and assimilation of food, restoring the nervous forces to their normal condition, and for purifying, enriching, and vitalizing the blood.

Failing Health.

Ten years ago my health began to fail. I was troubled with a distressing Cough, Night Sweats, Weakness, and Nervousness. I tried various remedies prescribed by different physicians, but became so weak that I could not go up stairs without stopping to rest. My friends recommended me to try Ayer's Sarsaparilla, which I did, and I am now as healthy and strong as ever.—Mrs. E. L. Williams, Alexandria, Minn.

Dyspepsia Cured.

It would be impossible for me to describe what I suffered from Indigestion and Headache up to the time I began taking Ayer's Sarsaparilla. I was under the care of various physicians, and tried a great many kinds of medicines, but never obtained more than temporary relief. After taking Ayer's Sarsaparilla for a short time, my headache disappeared, and my stomach performed its duties more perfectly. To-day my health is completely restored.—Mary Harley, Springfield, Mass.

I have been greatly benefited by the

prompt use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla. It tones and invigorates the system, regulates the action of the digestive and assimilative organs, and vitalizes the blood. It is, without doubt, the most reliable blood purifier yet discovered.—H. D. Johnson, 383 Atlantic avenue, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla,

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Price \$1; six bottles, \$5.

JOHN TULL,

—Graduate in—

Pharmacy.

(Over nineteen years experience.)

A full line of

FRESH DRUGS

and

PURE CHEMICALS

always on hand.

PRESCRIPTIONS

compounded at all hours day or night by a Registered Druggist.

Toilet Articles and Soap

A Specialty.

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COOK, COOK, COOK

STOVES!

—AND—

Heating Stoves

of the very best variety, the same having been on trial 18 years and proved satisfactory. Also a variety of home-made and Northern

TINWARE

always on hand.

I keep the Household Sewing Machine, Buckeye Force Pump,

Roofing and guttering and all kinds of repairing done in my line.

I also keep on hand a full line of

BEAUTY AND FANCY GOODS

Bacon, Lard, Syrup, Coffee, Sugar, Canned Goods, Confections, which I will sell cheap for cash or good country produce.

Don't fail to give me a call.

Very respectfully,

A. P. CHANDLER.