

Write us on a postal card... if you wish to send us a new subscriber...

SOUTHERN RAILWAY COMPANY. (Piedmont Air Line.)

THIRD DIVISION.

Published Schedule in effect June 16, 1895. This schedule is published as information only and is subject to change without notice to the public.

Table with columns for No. 11, No. 12, and No. 13, listing routes and times between Asheville and Paint Rock.

Between Asheville and Murphy.

Table with columns for No. 14, No. 15, and No. 16, listing routes and times between Asheville and Murphy.

SLEEPING CAR SERVICE.

Nos. 37 and 38, Washington and Southwestern Limited, composed of Pullman cars; minimum Pullman rate, \$2.00, no extra fares.

Chester & Lenoir N. G. Railroad Schedule (Central Time).

In effect June 16, 1895. The passenger train from South leaves Hickory 12:12 p. m. From North it leaves here at 4:10 p. m.

REDUCED RATES. Cotton States and International Exposition.

ATLANTA, GA. September 18—December 31, 1895. For the above occasion the Southern Railway Co. will sell low-rate round-trip tickets to ATLANTA, GA., and return on the following basis:

Table with columns for FROM, A, B, C, D, E, listing rates for various destinations like Alexandria, Va., Asheville, N. C., etc.

EXPLANATION.

Column A: Tickets will be sold September 5 and 12, and daily from September 15 to December 15, 1895, inclusive, with final limit January 1, 1896.

SOUTHERN RAILWAY

Is the only line entering the Exposition grounds, having a double-track, standard-gauge railway from the center of the city of Atlanta to the Exposition grounds.

Only two months till Christmas.

Mrs. Sallie Horton spent last Friday at Morganton.

Mrs. W. X. Reid, returned last Wednesday from a visit to Morganton.

Gov. J. L. Lyster has just had his house recovered. Finished in time for the rain.

To increase the power of the voice, singers and public speakers use Ayer's Cherry Pectoral.

Mr. R. H. Trollinger, of Newton was in this city last week with a wagon load of chickens.

For best 5c. Tablets (for ink) call on HICKORY PRINTING CO., at PRESS AND CAROLINIAN. 44-tf

Mr. J. U. Long, one of Catawba's leading merchants, was in our city last week on business.

Soon be thanksgiving day. Wonder who will send us a big turkey? Don't all speak at once.

Grandfather mountain was covered with snow last Wednesday evening, many thought we would get a fall, but not so.

Exposure to cold, damp winds, may result in pneumonia unless the system is kept invigorated with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Soon we expect to hear of all farmers ploughing ground for wheat sowing. We know they are thankful for this season.

Mr. C. M. White left last Thursday for Asheville. His family left some time ago and he has been among his friends since.

For blank receipt books call on HICKORY PRINTING CO., at PRESS AND CAROLINIAN. 44-tf

Thursday morning the sound of rain awoke us, and we found it had rained nice showers in the night. The rain continued that day.

Every man having a beard should keep it an even and natural color, and if it not so already, use Buckingham's Dye and appear tidy.

Miss Sophia Coffey who has been in Salisbury for several months, passed through our city last Friday on her way home to Granite Falls.

Misses Amelia and Lizzie McComb left last Thursday evening for a visit to relatives in Mecklenburg county. They will be away some time.

Our grocymen are getting in raisins, cocoanuts, lemons, citron etc., ready for Christmas eatings. Just look out the show windows on main street.

Miss Nellie Sparrow was the guest of Miss Annie Stewart day and night week on her return from Blowing Rock to her home at Davidson College.

Miss Emily Wheeler has gone to Louisville, Ky., to make a visit and from there she and Miss Amy will go to North Yakima, Wash. to stay until next spring.

Next time the serenaders are out, the people must mention the cake right then and not wait until the next day. It is tiresome to think of what might have been.

Mr. John N. Bohannon, after a long trip in nine different states, is at home again. He will be here till after Christmas. Mrs. Bohannon has also returned from Wadesboro.

Rev. Dr. Buxton, of Lenoir, passed through this city last week on his return from the Episcopal convention at Minneapolis, Minn. He had also visited his sister in Fayetteville, N. C.

Mr. Williams and family have moved back here from Morganton. He is a good painter and has already painted the White Front and his son is working at Mr. Geo. W. Hall's store now.

Best & Company made this year 500 bushels of corn on twelve acres of land. That is a pretty good yield. They had a regular old time "corn shucking" out there last week. Several gentlemen from town went.

Dr. Chas. Menzies was in the city several days last week. He tells us Miss Annie is about well again and Miss Sadie doing very well. We are glad to hear this and hope to see them all soon.

Mr. and Mrs. Gene Adams were in the city a short while last Friday on their return from Atlanta. They were greatly pleased with their trip. Mrs. Adams came up to see us and subscribed for our paper.

CONSUMPTION

To THE EDITOR—Please inform your readers that I have a positive remedy for the above named disease. By its timely use thousands of hopeless cases have been permanently cured.

Mr. J. Worth Elliott was at home a few days last week. He is building a fine \$8,000 residence in Charlotte for Mr. Arch Brady, cashier in one of the banks there. Mrs. Brady is the owner of the bank building at this place.

Mr. Jacob B. Brown, of Grahamville, S. C., was troubled with chills and fever, and unable to procure relief, until he began to take Ayer's Pills. He is now enjoying excellent health and is a warm and sincere advocate of Ayer's Pills, for all complaints of stomach, liver, or bowels.

Rev. J. Alson Ramsay reported the actions of recent Synod at Prayer meeting last Wednesday night, the Synod of N. C. and Va. have decided to move the Theological Seminary from Hampden—Sydney, Va. to Richmond, Va. The Synod compliments Mr. Boyd on his management of Orphanage near Statesville. The Synod meets in 1896 at Newbern.

We have just heard that some of our neighbor towns have given out the report that our town is full of Typhoid fever. This is untrue, we have had only four deaths this summer from Typhoid fever. We have had several other deaths but they positively were not from fever. We are sincerely sorry such a report should be circulated and hope all papers will do us the very great kindness to copy this.

Mrs. G. C. Bonniwell and daughters, Misses Norma and Joe, started last Thursday evening for Philadelphia to visit Mrs. Bonniwell's mother. They expect to remain a month or more. Miss Norma has the plans to draw for a \$50,000.00 hotel to be erected at Waynesville, N. C., and upon her return will do this work and she and Miss Joe expect to go north to school. Miss Norma is a splendid architect and Miss Joe is an artist. Miss Norma is the second lady architect in the south and we are proud our town is the possessor of so brilliant a young lady. They went by the Seaboard Air Line.

The wife of Mr. Leonard Wells, of East Brimfield, Mass., had been suffering from neuralgia for two days, not being able to sleep or hardly keep still, when Mr. Holden, the merchant there sent her a bottle of Chamberlain's Pain Balm, and asked that she give it a thorough trial. On meeting Mr. Wells the next day he was told that she was all right, the pain had left her within two hours, and that the bottle of Pain Balm was worth \$5.00 if it could not be had for less. For sale at 50 cents per bottle by O. M. Royster, Druggist.

The Shape of the Earth.

A country schoolmaster was coaching his pupils for the yearly examination, and having before him the junior class in geography he asked: "Can any little boy or girl tell me the shape of the earth?" To this there was no answer. "Oh, dear me," said he, "this is sad! Well, I'll give you a token to mind it. What is the shape o' this snuffbox in my hand?"

"Square, sir," replied all. "Yes, but on the Sabbath day, when I change my clothes, I change this snuffbox for a round one. Will you mind that for a token?"

Examination day came, and the class was called.

"Can any little boy or girl tell what is the shape of the earth?"

Every hand was extended, every head thrown back and every eye flashed with excitement. One little fellow was singled out with a "You, my little fellow tell us."

"Round on Sundays, and square all the rest o' the week!"—Chicago Times Herald.

Electric Bitters.

Electric Bitters is a medicine for any season, but perhaps more generally needed, when the languid exhausted feeling prevails, when the liver is torpid and sluggish and the need of a tonic and alterative is felt. A prompt use of this medicine has often averted loss and perhaps fatal bilious fevers. No medicine will act more surely in counteracting and freeing the system from the malarial poison. Headache, Indigestion, Constipation, Dizziness, yield to Electric Bitters. 50c. and \$1.00 per bottle at O. M. Roysters Drug Store.

Our thanks are due Mr. James H. Enniss, publisher of Turner's N. C. Almanac, for a copy which is just out.

Turner's N. C. Almanac, the "Old Reliable," is a faithful and valuable publication. There is no other to compare with it. It is needed every year by the merchant, lawyer, doctor, farmer, housekeeper. In fact, everybody should have Turner's N. C. Almanac. If you have never had one in your home, buy the Almanac of 1896 and hang it by your fireplace for reference and you will never go without one. Price only 10 cents for 64 pages of valuable information and any page is worth it. The Almanac is for sale by merchants, druggists, postmasters, etc., or by the publisher, Jas. H. Enniss, Raleigh, N. C.

"WHYS" FOR WOMEN.

With a Few Corresponding Queries for the Other Sex.

A young man who has always been much interested in woman, says the Chicago Record, would like an answer to the following questions:

Why a woman doesn't keep her shoes blacked?

Why she doesn't wear her hair in the way that is most becoming to her, instead of spoiling her head by an unbecoming arrangement, because it is "stylish"?

Why she allows a man to smoke when on the street with her?

Why she permits such an abomination as a cuspidor to come into her house?

Why she doesn't stop talking about her servant girl?

Why she doesn't wear hats that cannot be spoiled by a damp day?

Why she ever chews gum?

Why she doesn't renounce the words "cute," "nice" and "perfectly grand" when talking of a sunset or a beefsteak?

Why she persists in filing her nails to a sharp point?

Why she sits on one foot when she wants to be "comfortable"?

Why her card clubs always end in a big row?

And a woman would like to know about the lord of creation:

Why he smokes cigarettes after all that is admitted on that subject?

Why he doesn't wear the neckties his wife buys for him?

Why he is profane on the street where women are passing, and when there is no occasion for it?

Why he eats bakery pie and doughnuts and then wonders that he has indigestion?

Why he thinks it's bright cynical to sneer at women and women's work.

Why he insults his stomach by taking mixtures over a bar?

Why he can't lie on a couch without getting the pillows into hard knots under his head, thus nearly dislocating his neck?

Why he groans so when he has a little pain?

Why he thinks he is going to die if he has ever so slight a cold?

Then and Now.

An artist painted a picture of innocence—a gentle boy it was, sitting with a hold of his mother's hand. Many years after, he wished to paint as a companion-piece, a representation of guilt; and for this purpose he sought and obtained admission to a condemned criminal in his cell. He made this poor wretch his model, and produced a picture of remorse and anguish, truly affecting. He then brought in the former picture, that, by placing the two side by side, he might be better able to judge of the effect. The moment the eyes of the prisoner fell upon this one, he was greatly excited and burst into tears. He recalled an episode of his boyhood. The truth was, he had been the model for both.

The story has been often told, but the truth which it embodies cannot be too often uttered or too deeply pondered. No one day leaves any man as it found him; for just as certainly as we grow older with time, so certainly do we grow either better or worse—more strengthened for good or more inclined to evil.

The One Crop System

of farming gradually exhausts the land, unless a Fertilizer containing a high percentage of Potash is used. Better crops, a better soil, and a larger bank account can only then be expected.

Write for our "Farmers' Guide," a 142-page illustrated book. It is brim full of useful information for farmers. It will be sent free, and will make and save you money. Address, GERMAN KALI WORKS, 93 Nassau Street, New York.

Which Shall It Be?

YOUR ORDERS for High Grade Sewing Machines, Bicycles, Vehicles, Baby Carriages, etc., placed with local and retail dealers with three to six middlemen's profits, or with the old reliable CASH BUYERS' UNION, with only one small profit above actual factory cost. If you are a money saver there can be no doubt as to your decision. Write to-day for one of our illustrated catalogues and note the unapproachable bargains we are offering—20 different style Sewing Machines, ranging in price from \$8.00 to \$30.00—Bicycles, all styles and prices, from \$10.75 to \$75.00. Those of the latter price being equal to wheels sold by agents and dealers at \$125.00. We show 150 designs in Baby Carriages—the latest, the handsomest—all new patterns, many direct importations. We handle everything under the sun in the VEHICLE AND HARNESS LINE, BUGGIES, CARRIAGES, PHAETONS, ROAD WAGONS, CARTS, HARNESS, SADDLES, ETC., at prices out of reach of competition.

IN PIANOS AND ORGANS we show an endless variety, at only 10 per cent. above actual cost to build. In writing for catalogues, state which to send, as we have a special catalogue for each line. Address in full CASH BUYERS' UNION, 886, 150-161 W. Van Buren St., CHICAGO, ILL.

A FLORIST'S INVENTION.

An Automatic Alarm on a Sudden Change of Weather.

A florist in Chattanooga, Tenn., named John Karsten, has invented a novel alarm to warn him that his flowers are freezing. The climatic conditions of East Tennessee are such that a man may sometimes go to bed with the roses in bloom and wake up to find them covered with snow. Of course that sort of thing is hard on florists, and Mr. Karsten has been losing flowers, which are money to him, for several years. He lay awake nights trying to devise some means to save himself from such loss, and finally invented an automatic alarm worked by the contraction and expansion of a thin piece of steel which is attached to a thermometer hung just outside of his window, the thermometer in turn being connected with a bell at his bedside by an insulated wire. Whenever the mercury drops below 45, the steel snaps and turns on the alarm, the bell rings above him and the florist gets up and covers his flowers.

Coincidences Will Never Cease.

A pretty story of two soldiers comes from Louisville, says the Cincinnati Tribune, and repeated by the Knoxville Tribune. They had been dear friends, boys together, almost brothers before the war. One, Peter Maloy, a native of Triunble county, Kentucky, became a member of the Fourth, Kentucky Confederate cavalry. At the battle of Rheatsown, Tenn., he fell from his horse dangerously wounded. His upturned face about to be trampled upon by some charging trooper was seen and recognized by the friend of his youth, Henry Blevins, of the Nineteenth Kansas who carried him off the field and watched over him for two days. The federal army was forced to fall back to Knoxville, and Blevins had to bid adieu to his confederate charge. Maloy's leg was amputated, and after a while he recovered. When the war was over Blevins returned to Kansas. After thirty years they met at the G. A. R. encampment at Louisville. On comparing fortunes it was found that Maloy had married a long lost sister of Blevins.

Take a Hint From Mary.

Mary had a little lamb; You do not look surprised; Of course you don't, for Mary has been widely advertised.

And something you may learn from this, If you are not a clam; You can be just as widely known As Mary and her lamb.

Your name can be a household word, And you be known so well That folks will confidently buy The things you have to sell.

And when you once have got yourself Into the cheering rays, On the sunlight of publicity, You bet your life it pays, —Printer's Ink.

Six weeks ago I suffered with a very severe cold; was almost unable to speak. My friends all advised me to consult a physician. Noticing Chamberlain's Cough Remedy advertised in the St. Paul Volks Zeitung I procured a bottle, and after taking it a short while was entirely well. I now most heartily recommend this remedy to anyone suffering with a cold. Wm. Kell, 678 Selby Ave., St. Paul, Minn. For sale by O. M. Royster, Druggist.