The Herald.

Successor to "The Morganton Star."

SUBSCRIPTION PRICE, - - $1.00

THURSDAY, NOV. 3, 1892.

NATIONAL DEMOCRATIC TICKET.

For President:
GROVER CLEVELAND,
of New York.

For Vice-President:
ADLAI E. STEVENSON,
of Illinois.

PRESIDENTIAL ELECTORS FOR THE STATE AT LARGE:
C. B. AYCOCK, of Wayne.
R. B. GLENN, of Forsyth.

FOR CONGRESS, 8TH DIST.:
W. H. BOWER,
of Caldwell.

STATE DEMOCRATIC TICKET.

FOR GOVERNOR:
ELIAS CARR,
of Edgecombe.

FOR LIEUTENANT GOVERNOR:
R. A. DOUGHTON,
of Alleghany.

FOR SECRETARY OF STATE:
OCTAVIUS COKE,
of Wake.

FOR TREASURER:
DONALD W. BAIN,
of Wake.

FOR AUDITOR:
R. M. FURMAN,
of Buncombe.

FOR SUPERINTENDENT OF PUBLIC INSTRUCTION:
JOHN C. SCARBOROUGH,
of Johnson.

FOR ATTORNEY GENERAL:
FRANK I. OSBORNE,
of Mecklenburg.

FOR ASSOCIATE JUSTICE OF THE SUPREME COURT:
JAMES C. MACRAE,
of Cumberland.

DEMOCRATIC SENATORIAL TICKET.

FOR THE SENATE, 31ST DISTRICT:
S. L. PATTERSON,
of Caldwell.
S. W. BLALOCK,
of Mitchell.

COUNTY DEMOCRATIC TICKET.

FOR HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES:
J. H. HOFFMAN.

FOR SHERIFF:
C. MANLY McDOWELL.

FOR REGISTER OF DEEDS:
J. L. J. ESTES.

FOR TREASURER:
JOHN NANTZ.

FOR SURVEYOR:
F. P. TATE.

FOR CORONER:
F. R. KAYLOR.

DEMOCRACY'S FOES COMBINE.

BEFORE another edition of THE HERALD is issued the election of 1892 will have been held, and the questions before the people settled. The campaign in North Carolina has been one of unusual warmth and earnestness. A few months ago there were thousands of men in the State who had been honestly misled. To-day there are none to whom the issues have not been made plain, unless they willfully remained away from the public discussions and determined not to hear the truth. There has never been a campaign in which the country was more thoroughly canvassed. There has never been a campaign in which the press has done more to enlighten the people. The voter who sins next Tuesday will sin against light and knowledge. There was a time in the campaign when men, misguided men, might have thought there was some chance of the third party achieving success in either State or nation. That time has long since passed. There was a time when men might have been led to believe that the third party leaders were in earnest in claiming that they were waging an honest fight against monopoly and the money power. That claim can no longer be made. There was a time when third party leaders in North Carolina resented the charge that they were in league with the Republicans. They dare not deny it to-day. There was a time when our people refused to believe that there was a secret oath-bound society in our very midst, ploting, scheming, conspiring in the dark hours of the night to overthrow the Democracy and turn the State over to the harpies and jackalls that robbed it and ruined it twenty years ago. There are a few who deny it now, but it is the denial of the criminal taken red handed who pleads "not guilty" even when confronted with the damning evidences of his guilt before the bar of justice. There can be no doubt to-day that Republican money has been used and is now being used to help along the third-party cause in the South. Seventy-thousand dollars of corruption money, contributed by the Goulds and the Carnegies and the Wanamakers of the protected North, were paid over to third party leaders in Alabama to help them beat the Democrats. Nobody can deny the truth of this statement. In Tennessee autograph letters have been published showing that John H. McDowell, the third party leader, received $15000 in cash and the promise of a Senatorship as an inducement to fight the Democracy. In North Carolina Hardy, the man who nominated Exum, and A. B. Peeler, the third party candidate for Sheriff in Cleveland county, say that the third party leaders in this State are to receive $50,000 if they succeed in turning over the electoral vote to Harrison. This is third party testimony. Everything points to its truth. Third-partyites and Republicans hold daily conferences at Raleigh. S. Otho Wilson, head of the third party in this state and the leader of the Gideonite conspiracy, has been traced to the Republican headquarters in New York. Third party conventions have endorsed Republicans and Republican conventions have endorsed thirdpartyites. Here in Burke county the Republicans have endorsed thirdpartyite Rich, and the third party has endorsed the two old he-daddy Radicals, Harshaw and McCall. It will be news to some of the third party people in this section to know that the Third party has endorsed the Republican candidates for associate justice of the Supreme court and for judge of the twelfth district. The Radical Raleigh *Signal* in its issue of Oct. 27th says candidly that "the Republican and People's party are making common cause against the Democracy," and says that Republicans do not want Patton to retire in this congressional district "because his candidacy will contribute to the election of the Republican candidate." The same Radical paper praises Butler and says "he has made the grandest fight ever made against Democracy," comparing his canvass to that of Thomas Settle in 1876. If more proof is wanting it is at hand. It appears in every township and county in the state. The Republican party with its one hundred and fifteen thousand negro voters has joined with the leaders of the People's party to defeat the white Democracy. If the scheme succeeds the leaders of the third party are to be rewarded with $50,000 according to the confession of Hardy. The question remaining is whether enough of their former followers are going to consent to be sold to enable them to win the promised gold. Every one now understands the situation. It is Cleveland or Harrison, Carr or Furches, Bower or Wilcox. Hardy says the "reformers" have agreed for a price to deliver enough of the white vote to Weaver to insure the electoral vote of the State for Harrison. If white men who started into the movement in good faith are willing to have their votes sold as chattles in the market, well and good. If former Democrats are willing to allow their votes to be bargained to such a Radical as Ball, the Republican candidate for associate justice of the Supreme court, well and good. But they will do it with their eyes open. They cannot shirk the responsibility of their action by pleading ignorance. If they want the continuation of the rule of plutocracy, if they want high tariff made higher, if they want the damnable force bill now no longer called a scare crow, if they want more negro postmasters and customs collectors in North Carolina, if they want an administration at Washington pledged to debase and humiliate the white men of the South,—if these are their desires let them carry out the contract made by Gideonite Wilson and throw their votes to Weaver. If on the other hand they repudiate the unholy bargain made at Raleigh, if they decline to combine with the Eaves gang to defeat Elias Carr, if they do not wish to be represented in congress by a man like Wilcox, if they desire the prosperity of the South, the preservation of our liberties, the supremacy of the white man in the governments of the South, let them vote the straight Democratic ticket from honest Grover Cleveland down to the Democratic candidate for coroner.

THE OUTLOOK.

DEMOCRATS, the outlook is everywhere encouraging. Unless all signs fail Grover Cleveland will carry New York, Indiana, Conecticut, New Jersey and a part of the electoral vote of Michigan, besides the solid South. It seems to be a Democratic year, and the betting men, who are the shrewdest calculators in the countay, are putting up the odds on Cleveland's being the next President. In North Carolina the Democrats will sweep the State for Cleveland and Carr if the Democrats go to the polls and work as they ought to work for the perpetuation of good government. Republicans all over the country are badly frightened, and in their desperation they are trying to buy the presidency by dumping millions of money, taken from the pockets of the people by iniquitous legislation, into the treasury of the national committee with which to debauch the ballot. Everywhere they are being met and thwarted by the vigilance of the Democratic committees, and their defeat seems certain. If the Democratic line stands firm a glorious victory awaits us at every point.

TRYING ON THE FORCE BILL.

The Radicals are already trying on the force bill in North Carolina. A registrar named Reid, of Halifax county, has been arrested by federal officers without warrant of law and hauled all the way to Raleigh to stand a trial before one Shaffer, a Radical supervisor. This was done in the face of the fact that the law now in operation expressly says that the federal officers shall have no right to make arrests. If these lawless gangs can do so much without the force bill, what would they do if that damnable law was on the statute books? White men of North Carolina, guard your liberties, defend your rights, protect your homes and firesides by voting solidly against that party that would bind you with the chains of the force bill!

VOTE STRAIGHT.

We want to impress upon Democrats the importance of voting the straight ticket. In no other way can the organization be preserved. Vote it all the way down from Cleveland to Kaylor. The men who are running on the other side and who want you to help them out are the very men who are fighting the party the hardest in the dark. They are the largest contributors to the Republican corruption fund, and they are spending money right and lett buying liquor to debauch the ballot box. Stand firm, Democrats, all along the line.

CARNEGIE, who a month or two ago imported Pinkerton detectives to shoot down his workmen for resisting a reduction in their wages, has contributed $100,000 to the Republican campaign fund for the alleged purpose of "protecting American labor." All the Democratic speeches made during the campaign can furnish no such refutation of the claim that protection protects labor than this one item so eloquently sets forth.

STATE NEWS.

Items of Interest from North Carolina Points.

..The Salisbury *Herald* has been shown, by Mr. C. G. Viele, several rose garnet stones, yellow beryl, aqua-mirine beryl and an almodine garnet stone secured in Mitchell county.

..The Governor has appointed Mr. Charles McNamee, of Biltmore, Buncombe county, a delegate from this State to the South Inter-State Congress, to be held at Memphis November 15th.

..A special from Gastonia to the Charlotte *Observer* says there were between two and three thousound people at Gastonia Monday. Hon. F. H. Busbee spoke two hours on the political issues. Senator Vance was present and spoke for 15 minutes, it being the first time that his voice has been heard by any of his people in this campaign. He told them that except they abide in the ship they cannot be saved.

..During his speech at Statesville Monday Senator Ransom was taken suddently sick and had to stop speaking after having spoken only an hour. His attack was of neuralgia of the heart and he was admonished by physicians that he must take no further part in the campaign. Senator Ransom has undergone immense labor, and it is said was speaking with unusual effort when he was seized. He left Tuesday for his home.

..A special from Winston to the Raleigh *News and Observer* says that Dr. F. R. Williamson, of Yadkin college, was knocked off Brushy Fork trestle, three miles east of Winston, by the outgoing passenger train on the Richmond & Danville road and killed instantly at nine o'clock Monday morning. The fireman first discovered Dr. Williamson on the bridge. He blew the whistle and engineer Harris reversed the engine and applied the breaks. Dr. Williamson heard the whistle and had plenty of time to get out of the way. In stead of jumping to one side he turned and ran toward the train seemingly indicating that he was attempting suicide. He fell fifty feet and doubtless never knew what hurt him. The deceased was fifty years old. He has been in Winston several months selling books. It has been noted for some time that his mind was somewhat impaired, caused by the excessive use of opium.

Durham, an Oath-Bound Gideonite.

VANCE COUNTY,
STATE OF NORTH CAROLINA

J. H Dunn, being duly sworn, says that he is a citizen of Vance county, State of North Carolina; that he is well acquainted with Dr. L. N. Durham, of Cleveland county, North Carolina; that on the 14th day of August, 1861, affiant and the said L. N. Durham were initiated by S. Otho Wilson into the order known as "Gideon's Band," in the town of Morehead, county of Carteret, State North Carolina; that he was present during the initiation by the said Wilson of the said Durham.

(Signed) J. H. DUNN.

Sworn to and subscribed before me this 29th of October, 1892.

(Signed) P. T. JONES,
Notary Public, Vance Co., N. C.

☞ THE HERALD Office for Job Work.

THE CLEVELAND CAMPAIGN SONG.

To every morning city, to town and village sent,
To every shop and mine and farm the thrilling message went,
"We've got our old commander back, he'll lead us once again!
Be up and ready for the fray, and quit you there like men."

He stands for all that's dearest for which our fathers fought;
The people's right to rule the land, for votes that can't be bought;
He stands for lower taxes, for gold and silver, too,
For equal rights and laws for all—for everything that's true.

He's for the civil service, and not for sham pretense;
He's for the common people, and he's foll of common sense;
He's honest and level-headed, it's his unchanging plan,
Whatever he may think is right, to say it like a man.

Our party knows no section—North, South or East or West;
The bloody shirt and bayonet we heartily detest;
We're dead against the Force bill, we're for the church and school,
And everywhere and all the time we advocate home rule.

We do not wish to meddle our neighbor's home or drink,
Nor do we want to interfere with what our neighbor thinks;
The Constitution and the laws decide our every doubt,
And we're always good and ready to turn the rascals out.

Then raise for Grover Cleveland a mighty, deafening shout!
We'll lead him in the White House safe before another year.
No Pinkerton detectives then to run our shops and mills;
No billion-dollar Congress with him to veto bills.

Then, up and at them, Democrats! Charge home their wavering ranks!
They break, they fly, the day is ours, they're routed from end to end.
Monopoly is on the run, protection don't prevail,
But think of seventy-six and every election shall stick.

And when our sturdy captain comes to his own again,
He'll need a very different chair from that of Little Ben;
We'll have him up the very one in which our Blackey sat,
And he'll fit in it like a statesman, for he is a Democrat.

—N. Y. World.

HOW IT LOOKS AT WASHINGTON

Everything Points to a Big Democratic Victory.

Cor. of the Morganton Herald.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 31, '92.

The republican party is always loudest in its claims of confidence when it is most frightened and when its leaders are resolved upon taking the most desperate chances. News was brought here by a member of the republican national committee, last week, that the fight was practically over unless something new could be started to help the republicans in New York. It was that news which carried Secretaries Elkins and Tracy to New York to confer with Senator Quay, instead of accompanying the rest of the Cabinet to Indianapolis to attend Mrs. Harrison's funeral, and the assumption of republican confidence which is now going on is the direct result of that conference and indicates to a certainty that something tricky is about to be sprung by the republican managers.

Mr. Harrison has so far refused to talk politics since the death of Mrs. Harrison, but I have it on good authority—the same that informed me of Quay's last visit twenty-four hours before it was known in any Washington newspaper office—that Senator Quay will come here this week for the purpose of laying the situation before Mr. Harrison and trying to get him to agree to certain desperate measures which it is proposed to resort to in the attempt to carry New York. Private Sec. Halford says Mr. Harrison will take no part whatever in the remainder of the campaign, but all the same I predict that he will see Quay when he comes.

Not for years have the prominent democrats who come to Washington been so thoroughly imbued with confidence that the party is on the eve of one of the greatest victories of its history as they are now.

Senator Carlisle lost his vote by failing to remember the date of the last registration day in Kentucky. He regrets it, of course, not because his vote is necessary the wildest republican rainbow chaser has not, even in his most enthusiastic predictions, classed Kentucky as a doubtful state—but because he wanted the honor of voting for the next democratic President. However, the Senator should not worry as his speeches in the other states, particularly in New York, have made Cleveland and Stevenson votes where they will do more good than his could possibly have done in Kentucky.

W. H. Michael, a protage of Senator Manderson, of Nebraska, has disgraced himself in the eyes of all honorable Union Veterans and has been promptly called down by the commander of the National Union Veterans' Union. Michael is a clerk to the Senate Committee on printing, and he was a short time ago elected Commander of the Department of the Potomac—District of Columbia, Virginia and Maryland—Union Veterans' Union. A few days ago, while the national commander of the organization was away, Michael sent broadcast an official order directing all members of the Union to work and vote for Harrison. The order created a rumpus in the organization, which has many democratic members, and as soon as Gen. Yoder, the National Commander, returned to the city he issued an order revoking that of Michael and suspending that over-smart individual from office as Commander of the Department of the Potomac. Gen. Yoder's order, which was sent to every department, emphasizes the fact that the organization is non partisan and must be kept so, Gen. Yoder is a democrat, but politics have nothing to do with his act, which is deserving of the commendations it is getting from veterans of all shades of political opinions.

All of the good things said about Attorney General Miller when he announced himself as being opposed to members of the Cabinet making political stump speeches will have to be swallowed. He has seen that Senator Hill calls "a new light," and he is not only willing to condone the offence he so recently condemned, but he has actually gone to West Virginia to meet Secretary Elkins and help him make some speeches.

Mr. Blaine is very quietly spending his time at his Washington residence, and if he is doing the slightest thing towards helping the republican ticket it is not apparent to ordinary observers. Unless he very suddenly changes his mind he will not go home to vote.

If all the democratic roosters are not loudly crowing for victory on the morning of November 9th, the visible signs of the political firmament falsify the situation, for they all point to the certain and triumphant election of Cleveland and Stevenson.

REV. THOS. DIXON, JR., ARRESTED

And Heavily Fined for Shooting Song Birds.

New York Recorder.

The Rev. Thomas Dixon, Jr., pastor of the Twenty-third Street Baptist Church, visited Staten Island on Tuesday, was a prisoner before he returned to the city, and obtained his freedom only upon payment of $155, which Justice Acker, at New Brighton, fined him for killing eighteen robins and eleven larks.

Mr. Dixon and his colored servant started bright and early on Tuesday for a day's sport in the Staten Island woods. He headed along the center of the island and around the vicinity of Fort Wadsworth, and succeeded in killing a number of song birds. At dark he had his game bag well filled with slaughtered songsters and, after carefully putting his English breech loader in its case, started back for the city.

At St. George Game Constable Lick espied him with his game bag well rounded up, and seeing what it contained tapped him on the shoulder and said: "You are my prisoner." Mr. Dixon resisted arrest and demanded to know what he was arrested for, when Lick informed him it was for violation of the game laws in the killing of song birds. Lick then took him by the arm and said, "Come along; you will have to go with me."

Mr. Dixon refused to move, and intimated he was going to board the boat. Lick was determined he should not, and kept on urging him to go along peacefully, and, as he would not obey, seized him and a struggle ensued. The constable was much the smaller, but he had the better of the struggle, and the minister, seeing that Lick had many friends among the onlookers, decided to go with him without further trouble.

The minister, the colored boy and the game constable then started for the New Brighton Court House, where Justice Acker was waiting for them.

"What's the complaint?" asked the Justice. The game constable answered by emptying the contents of the game bag on the floor.

"What's your name?" asked the Justice of the prisoner, and when the prisoner answered, the Justice said sternly:

"This is a very grave charge against you. You have wantonly slain these song birds, which is a direct violation of the law."

I shall fine you five dollars for each bird killed, which I am bound to do according to the law, and also impose a fine of $10 for violating the law by shooting without a license, being a non-resident."

Mr. Dixon again pleaded innocence, and said he did not understand the law.

He also said that he did not know that robins were song birds or that Lick was a constable. If he had he could have hidden his gun and game bag and escaped arrest.

Justice Acker informed Mr. Dixon that he must either pay the fine or go to jail. The minister, seeing no other way to get free, opened his opening coat, and after finding a bank check on the Colonial Bank of New York, filled it out for $155 and handed it to the Justice, at the same time saying that he would be allowed to keep the birds.

"Not a bird," said Justice Acker, who turned the game over to the constable and said: "Don't leave those birds boiled rare and brown for breakfast."

"Too Big for Some Go Ego."

(Sung by Tennessee Democrats.)

The following campaign poem was sent to The *Sentinel* by a young democrat of Knoxville:

As honest democrats we see,
In mind by the majority,
To success not who to say he,
We votes for the party's nominee.

CHORUS.

Tra-ra-ra-boom-de-ay,
Now you remember what I say,
Tra-ra-ra-boom-de-ay,
The Democrats are here to stay.

Tennessee Democrats are too smart,
To vote for the party of the third part,
They have shed country too much at least
To give the Force bill such a start.

CHORUS.

Buchanan's running mighty thin,
The Democrats are on to him
And Cleveland's chances are very slim,
Pete Turney will make a foot of him.

CHORUS.

McDowell too, it seems, is lost
He being to the senate sent,
He has gone too far now to repent,
McDowell's oil is nearly spent.

CHORUS.

With Cleveland as our president
And Peter Turney to Nashville sent,
Oh how those Democrats will repent
Who off on John Buchanan went.

CHORUS.

Tra-ra-ra-boom-de-ay,
Now you remember what I say,
Tra-ra-ra-boom-de-ay,
The Democrats will win the day.

Freaks of Walking Sticks.

Walking sticks have their eccentricities, as they have their human companions. Sometimes, when the summer is but newly ended and the garment is new and hatrack has been heavily endowed, the entire colony will come crashing and rattling down in the night and there follows a general exodus the next day. Weeks afterward I spend my days as a tale that is told a great many times, seeking to discover and collect the scattered remnant that is left. I once had an alder stick so crooked that every time one walked across the floor, even in a distant room, the stick would rock and tremble and fidget uneasily in its place. This, happening at all hours of the night and day, drove the whole family into a nervous fever, until at length I labeled the stick and presented it to a college museum. Some of the sticks come home all right, but in the process of domestication slowly shed their bark, so that the hall carpet is reduced to a state of chronic woodyard shiginess.

Others, as they dry out, develop a malodorous odor that leads to the unanimous diagnostication that they were picked before they were ripe, and are straightway ordered forth to cremation. Some wait until they have been carefully scraped, painted with three or four coats and varnished with infinite painstaking, and then calmly split from end to end, curling up at the edges of the split. Others take kindly to steaming and straighten out until a straight edge cannot find a fault in them, and as soon as staining and polishing is complete, and an expensive head fitted on, suddenly develop inflammatory rheumatism and curvature of the spine, legacies of the march whence they were taken, doubling, and bump themselves into more misshapen shapes than a wet clothesline, hastily coiled in the dark by an inexperienced nun, can imitate.—Robert J. Burdette in Ladies' Home Journal.

The Ancient Jews Were Great Boxers.

A pugilistic ring was a favorite game with the ancient Hebrews. If that ring was ruled by the rules of our modern "code of pugilism," I hardly can tell. The first trace of that game we find in the narrative of the Scriptures is when Abner, the commander in chief to Saul, met David's general, Joab, and the former asked the latter, "Let the boys rise and play before us." This amicable boxing, the Scripture informs us, turned out a regular slaughter, so that Abner was obliged to beg Joab in these words to stop it:

"Shall the sword out human flesh devour?" From this plain narrative we can see how favorite the boxing game was among them. We can apply to the ancient Hebrews the well known proverb in a modified form, "When Jews met Jews there was a big of war." It seems that a Jewish greeting was a box on the ear. By the advance of a cultured humanity the roughness of the "ring" has also been humanized.—Boston Transcript.

☞ THE HERALD Office for Job Work.

When baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

Headache

Usually results from a deranged stomach or a sluggish liver. In either case, an aperient is needed. Ayer's Pills, the mildest and most reliable cathartic in use, correct all irregularities of the stomach, liver, and bowels, and, in a brief time, relieve the most distressing headache. These pills are highly recommended by the profession, and the demand for them is universal.

"I have been afflicted, for years, with headache and indigestion, and though I spent nearly a fortune in medicines, I never found any relief until I began to take Ayer's Pills. Six bottles of these Pills completely cured me."—Benjamin Harper, Plymouth, Montserrat, W. I.

"A long sufferer from headache, I was

CURED BY

two boxes of Ayer's Pills."—Emma Bryan, Rutlandville, Mass.

"For the cure of headache, Ayer's Cathartic Pills are the most efficient medicine I ever used."—Robert K. James, Dorchester, Mass.

"For years I was subject to constipation and serious headache, caused by derangement of the liver. After taking various medicines, I have become convinced that Ayer's Pills are the best. They never fail to relieve my bilious attacks in a short time, and I am sure my system retains its tone longer after the use of these Pills, than has been the case with any other medicine I have tried."—E. S. Sledge, Warren, Texas.

Ayer's Pills

PREPARED BY
Dr. J. C. AYER & CO., Lowell, Mass.
Sold by all Druggists and Dealers in Medicine.

LABOR AND CAPITAL AGREE

that there is five times as much solid enjoyment in smoking five

OLD VIRGINIA CHEROOTS

as there is in one tenpenny cigar, and they cost the same.

If You Don't Believe It, TRY THEM. 12

Consumption

That dreaded and dreadful disease! What shall stay its ravages? *Thousands say* Scott's Emulsion of pure Norwegian cod liver oil and hypophosphites of lime and soda has *cured* us of consumption in its first stages. Have you a cough or cold acute or leading to consumption? Make no delay but take

Scott's Emulsion cures Coughs, Colds, Consumption, Scrofula, and all Anæmic and Wasting Diseases. Prevents wasting in children. Almost as palatable as milk. Get only the genuine. Prepared by Scott & Bowne, Chemists, New York. Sold by all Druggists.

Scott's Emulsion

Farmers' Exchange,

MORGANTON, N. C.

FARMERS' EXCHANGE

We wish to inform the public that we have removed our stock of General Merchandise to the new and handsome storeroom just completed in the Pearson building, 3 doors above Piedmont Bank, and having more room there than at our former stand, we have added large lills of goods in every line.

If you don't believe we can please you in Dry Goods, Notions, Shoes, Clothing, Hats, Groceries, both in quality and price, just give us a call and be convinced that we can.

HEADQUARTERS FOR COUNTRY PRODUCE.

Come to see us and we will convince you that we sell goods cheaper than any other house in town.

We sell everything from a paper of pins to a steam engine.

R. A. COBB, Manager.

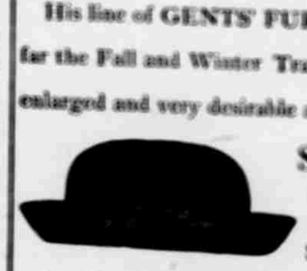
FALL AND WINTER
CLOTHING
—AND—
GENTS' FURNISHINGS.

B. F. DAVIS has bought his Fall and Winter Goods and has added largely to his usual stock. He has recently visited the leading Eastern manufacturers of Clothing and Gents' Furnishings and bought these goods at lower manufacturers' prices, and is therefore enabled to give his customers special advantages both in quality and price of goods.

He has studied carefully the wants and needs of the men and boys and has bought his goods accordingly, and his past record in pleasing customers is proof that his recent purchase will "go with a whoop."

For the Latest Styles, go to B. F. Davis.
For Serviceable Goods, go to B. F. Davis.
Forthe Lowest Prices, go to B. F. Davis.

His line of GENTS' FURNISHINGS for the Fall and Winter Trade is greatly enlarged and very desirable and attractive.



SHIRTS,
Hats,
SHOES,
Collars, Cuffs, Cravats.

The Latest Styles and Lowest Prices.

Execution Sale.

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