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Execution Sale.
By virtue of an execution issued from the Superior Court of Burke County and directed to me in a certain civil action entitled Ruffey Avery against Thomas A. Clark, on the 6th day of March, 1899, the same being the first Monday expose to sale for cash to the highest bidder at the Court House in Burke County, the property of the defendant lying in the town of Rutherford, in the County of Burke, North Carolina, adjoining lands of Hamp and Ruffey, the estate of Col. S. M. D. Taylor and lands of Rufus Avery, being the lot owned and half acres. C. M. McDowell, Sheriff. This Feb. 4th 1899.

Sale of Valuable Lands.
By virtue and in pursuance of a power of sale vested in the undersigned by a certain mortgage deed, dated the 26th day of October, 1896, executed by Thomas Downs and made to secure certain indebtedness therein fully described, which mortgage deed is recorded in book B, No. 2, of Register of Deeds of Burke County, the undersigned will, on the 6th day of March, 1899, the first Monday of the month of March, at 12 o'clock M., before the court house in the town of Morganton, to the best bidder for cash, sell the hereby described land, conveyed in the said mortgage deed and more fully described as follows:
Being and being in the County of Burke, North Carolina, the Greenacre tract, land and being the lands of John Q. Bradshaw, Daniel Smith, Rachel Smith and what was formerly land as the one and one-half acre, containing fifty acres. Reference to the said mortgage deed will show the full description of the land. The balance in six and twelve months with 6 per cent. interest bearing notes. Receiver Piedmont Bank.
D. B. ALEXANDER, Mortgagee, WILLIAM CROTTIS, Assignee. JOHN M. MULL, Attorney.

Sale of Town Lots.
On Monday, March the 6th, 1899, the same being the first Monday, I will offer for sale to the highest bidder at the Court House in the County of Burke, North Carolina, the following unimproved lots in the town of Morganton, to wit:
Section 10 on Green street, in the J. H. Pearson block opposite the residences of Dr. Laxton and H. C. Connolly, being Nos. 1, 2, 3, 4, 7, 9 and 10, each 25x80 feet back to alleyway in center of block.
Five lots between Green and Water streets below Herald building. Each 25x85 feet.
Block J. L. ALEXANDER'S line.
Twenty 20 per cent. cash; balance in six and twelve months with 6 per cent. interest bearing notes. Receiver Piedmont Bank.

ALWAYS KEEP ON HAND
Pain-Killer
THERE IS NO KIND OF PAIN OR ACHE, INTERNAL OR EXTERNAL, THAT PAIN-KILLER WILL NOT RELIEVE.
LOOK OUT FOR IMITATIONS AND SUBSTITUTES. THE GENUINE BOTTLE BEARS THE NAME.
PERRY DAVIS & SON.

Children
are a source of comfort. They are a source of care, also. If you care for your child's health, send for illustrated book on the disorders to which children are subject, and which
FREY'S VERMIFUGE
has cured for 50 years.
Use bottle by mail for 25 cents.
E. & S. FREY, Baltimore, Md.

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1001 Vermont Avenue, WASHINGTON, D. C.

Home Reading
The Saloon As a Social Necessity.
The only sense in which liquor is a "necessity" is the sense in which any vicious habit may be said to be a "necessity" to the one who has contracted it.
Looking at it from this point of view, the very fact that the saloon makes itself a "necessity" to thousands of people is the best of reasons why it should be abolished. That an institution exists by reason of its power to fasten upon people a demoralizing habit that they can not shake off and can not control; a habit that is at variance with their own interests and with the public weal; a habit that unfits them to greater or less extent for duty as citizens, as parents, as employers or employees, as members of society in any aspect—is the very reason that such an institution should be removed from the face of the earth.
"Bishop Potter's declaration, therefore, that the saloon is a "necessity," taken in the only sense in which it can be accepted as true, is the very essence of the whole case against the liquor traffic. It will continue to make itself a "necessity" as long as it exists. It will continue to exist as long as it is protected by law and is profitable. It will be protected by law as long as American voters give assent to such a condition.—Literary Digest.

A New Heart With a New Year.
I always like to think at the beginning of a new year of what God says He will give us—"A new heart also will I give you." Think of that gift! "And a new spirit will I put within you." Oh, the need of so many persons is a new spirit. Their spirit is broken; the life has gone out of it. "And I will take away the stony heart out of your flesh, and I will give you an heart of flesh." So many have hard hearts and yet they do not seem to be able to get rid of the hardness. Sometimes they feel hard toward other human beings. Now God offers to make you a present of a tender heart—a heart of flesh instead of a heart of stone. He says He will put a new "spirit within you"—a spirit of love and peace, and cause you, enable you, to do right. "And I will put My Spirit within you, and cause you to walk in My statutes, and ye shall keep My judgements, and do them." In accepting these gifts of God we cannot fail to have a happy New Year:
"Oh! for the New Year, a new heart! May the old sin be all erased, The old contentions be effaced."
Many of you went go back to your work, when 1899 was ushered in, and said, "New things, new work, new circumstances come to others, but it is the same old work with me!" Well, that may be; but you need not be the same, and if you are not the work will put on a new aspect. You can say, "Well, I will have something new; I will be new myself; nothing can prevent that."—Margaret Bottoms.

The Demand for Horses.
Its is but a little time ago when it was said that the bicycle, electricity, compressed air and other motive powers were slowly yet surely supplanting the horse. It is evident at this time, however, that there is a constantly increasing demand for horses, not only roadsters, but for serviceable work. Cuba and Porto Rico will take large numbers of horses, and the demand will also increase in our own country. While horse and mule breeding appears promising, it is to be hoped that those who engage in this work will go about it in a sensible way, and not make the mistake so many made a few years ago and raise scrub stock, or go to the other extreme and raise, or attempt to raise, the so-called high-bred horses which had nothing to recommend them but a pedigreed high-price-for-service sire that was practically worthless from over service. Entered into on a sensible plan, with good blood in both mare and sire, breeding for the end sought intelligently and carefully, the result will be as breeding any stock for which there is a demand.—Atlanta Journal.

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has cured for 50 years.
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E. & S. FREY, Baltimore, Md.

The Confederate Soldier—Is He a Back Number
Rev. D. P. Goode in Raleigh News.
It was my fortune to visit the Confederate Bezaar last week and listen to the very patriotic speeches of Col. Carr and others. We have listened to the same thing years ago at the reunion of North Carolina's veterans in your city. The speeches on these occasions are always very entertaining to the veterans with empty sleeves and empty pant legs, and others who suffer little less from wounds in other parts of their bodies, as they lean upon walking canes and crutches as they move about. I repeat that it is mighty entertaining to listen to their deeds of valor, and to know that they have not been forgotten. Did I say forgotten? Certainly he is not forgotten.

Bless your soul, we are reminded of him and his deeds of valor, and of his suffering every year or two on occasions like this and similar ones. What patriotic speeches were made by Col. Carr and others! The veterans wept and the audience cheered. And people said was it not grand! And many of those grand old veterans leave these gatherings and reunions with empty sleeves and empty pant legs and empty pocketsbooks to return to their homes to find empty cribs and empty wheat bins, and children with empty stomachs and empty brains for the want of means to fill their empty stomachs and develop their empty brains. Then tell me not that these grand old veterans are forgotten and are "back numbers." They are never forgotten by their toiling, self-denying and suffering wives and children, who are as dear to these veterans as the cause for which they fought and the honor of the State for which they suffer—these never forget.

Now what I want to say, and what has been in the hearts and minds of all disabled and suffering veterans is that I am tired of such speeches and so little deeds. I never want to hear Col. Carr or any other man from North Carolina make any more patriotic and sympathetic speeches until the wants and necessities of these "grand old suffering veterans" are provided for by the grand old State of North Carolina. Show me your faith or sincerity by your works. We have had the shadow for thirty years and more; now let us have the substance. Monuments to the dead are becoming, but help for the unfortunate living is more patriotic. In a few more years and the last suffering veteran will have passed away, and the opportunity of doing him any good will be at an end. I am among the youngest of them, and have been a one legged man for nearly thirty five years. During this time the proud old State of North Carolina has given me one artificial leg, which cost the State about one hundred dollars.

ALBERT T. COBLE, Judge Presiding.

STATE NEWS.
The House Judiciary Committee Saturday afternoon decided to recommend the impeachment of Judge Norwood.

Police Justice Mark Erwin, of Asheville, has been appointed clerk of the Superior Court of Buncombe county, succeeding T. C. Starves, deceased.

Private James Ellis, of Co. I, Third N. C. Regiment, was found guilty of murder by courtmartial at Macon, Ga., and is sentenced to the penitentiary of Fort Leavenworth, Kansas, for life.

J. M. Buffin, of Rocky Mount, yesterday attempted to commit suicide in a sleeper on the Louisville and Nashville train by slashing his wrist. It is thought he will die.

The Atlantic Hotel was sold at public auction Saturday at Morehead City. A syndicate of Raleigh gentlemen were the purchasers of this valuable and well known hotel property.

Eab Tate, alias John Wilson, a negro who was arrested several days ago on the charge of robbing a passenger train on the Southern road, was tried before Mayor M. Cowan, of Durham yesterday. The evidence against Tate was very strong, and he was bound over to court.

Leave will be granted today to J. F. Spainhour, of Morganton, by Attorney General Walsler, to bring suit to test the right to the solicitorship in the 10th judicial district, now held by Moses N. Harsbaw, republican. Mr. Spainhour claims that there were irregularities in voting in Mitchell county.

Capt. K. S. Finch, agent of the Seaboard Air Line in Charlotte, has secured through the State Board of Education an option on all the swamp lands held by that board. The number of acres is in the neighborhood of 360,000. The option price is fifty cents per acre. Capt. Finch was seen by a News reporter this afternoon. He was asked what disposition he expected to make of the property. His reply was that he had thought of establishing an alligator preserve and a terrapin farm.—Charlotte News.

An Ideal Country Life.
Baltimore Sun.
A correspondent of the Chicago Record living at Ganges, Michigan, gives an attractive picture of country life in his neighborhood. He shows that intelligent and public-spirited people can free country life of its most conspicuous disadvantages and bring to the country most of the things which people ordinarily go to live in the cities in order to enjoy. This man lives nine miles from the nearest railroad and the same distance from the smallest village. And yet this truly rural neighborhood has good graded free schools, and a circulating library, owned by the State, which is reinforced four times a year by consignments of books from the State library. Each winter there is a course of lectures, costing \$125 for five lectures. There is a mail daily and oftener during part of the year, a local telephone connects the farmhouses of the neighborhood with each other and communicating with Kalamazoo, Lansing and other towns. The people own pianos and other musical instruments, have horses and carriages to enable them to enjoy social intercourse. In nearly every school district there is a literary society in which both parents and children participate and engage in music, recitations, readings and debate. Such a picture of country life is charming. It requires in any fertile farming district only the enterprise and intelligence of a few leading men to reproduce all these things. There is at least one such farming community in Maryland, that at Sandy Spring, Montgomery county, and perhaps others. But there should be many more, and with the improvement in roads which is bound to come they should be general.

Bloodhounds.
The gentleness of bloodhound disposition is probably accounted for by their not having been used to hunt and kill prey. One of the most ancient anecdotes of these dogs attributes the capture of a fugitive to the use of his own bloodhound. The name itself is probably a modern one, based on a vulgar error that the dogs only followed persons who were "red handed" from homicide or who had about them the smell of recently killed sheep. The ancient name was Lyme dog or talbot, which latter appears to have been a white variety of bloodhound.

The Cuban bloodhounds, which were used for hunting slaves by the Spaniards and were imported into Jamaica, were not bloodhounds at all, but a cross between the mastiff and bulldog, or perhaps the "dog" of Bordeaux. They were brindled, prick eared, and doubtless horribly savage. They were, however, used as "police," and like the bloodhounds on the border, were maintained in every parish in Jamaica, where it was the duty of the churchwardens to keep them at the expense of the community.

Some of the dogs were kept in London during the early days of the zoological gardens. The stories of their ferocity are probably not exaggerated, though Lord Balcarras, who imported 200 of them into Jamaica to aid in subduing the maroons, never used them. He frightened the negroes into submission by circulating the stories current about the dogs.—London Spectator.

Too His Wife's Advice.
When the man whose haircut showed that his wife had peculiar notions as to the way a man should dress his hair quit giving advice, one of the listeners said:
"No man has more respect for a woman than I have, but I shall never take the advice of my wife again about money matters. She insisted upon my hiding my salary, so if I should be held up the highwaymen wouldn't get it. I draw my stipend at 6 p. m. and it is quite dark before I get home. She is a good hider in the house, but her talent in this line stops there. Now, she had the brilliant idea that I should put the envelope containing my money under the seat of my hat. Highwaymen would never look there and would never rob a man of his hat. After she had made this suggestion about 40 times I accepted it. I went home as usual on the elevated. I had a slight attack of vertigo in the car, and the man who always knows what to do said I needed fresh air and threw up the window. In doing so he knocked off my hat. I went home bareheaded and broke."—New York Sun.

The Brave Bull, the Cruel Spaniard.
The trumpet sounds again, and the espadas takes his sword and his muleta and goes out for the last scene. This, which ought to be, is not always the real climax. The bull is often by this time tired, has had enough of the sport, looks at the barrier, trying to get out. He is tired of running after red rags, and he brushes them aside contemptuously. He can scarcely be got to show animation enough to be decently killed. But one bull that I saw was splendidly savage and fought almost to the last, running about the arena with the sword between his shoulders, and that great red line broadening down each side of his neck on the black, like a deep layer of red paint, one tricks oneself into thinking.

He carried two swords in his neck and still fought. When at last he, too, got weary he went and knelt down before the door by which he had entered and would fight no more. But they went up to him from outside the barrier and drew the swords out of him, and he got to his feet again and stood to be killed.—Saturday Review.

She Let Him Off.
One night Green came home very late and found his wife evidently prepared to administer a Candel lecture. Instead of going to bed, he took a seat, and, resting his elbows on his knees, seemed absorbed in grief, sighing heavily and uttering such exclamations as "Poor Watkins! Poor fellow!"
Mrs. Green, moved by curiosity, said sharply, "What's the matter with Watkins?"
"Ah," said Green, "his wife is giving him fits just now."
Mrs. Green had her husband off that time.—Liverpool Mercury.

Her Tongue.
They were talking of figures of speech.
"Have you ever noticed," said one, "how fond people are of vegetable metaphors when they are dealing with a woman? Her hands are 'roses,' her lips 'cherry,' her hands are always 'lily hands,' her mouth is a 'rosebud,' her complexion is 'like a peach,' and her breath is 'fragrant as honeysuckle.'"
"You've forgotten one," said the cynic.
"What's that?"
"Her tongue. It is a scaring runner."

Landor's Retort at Master.
One day in full school Master Landor had an apple of singular size and beauty. He had his Livy in one hand and this apple in the other and read and read and munched and munched till the sound struck the doctor. He espied the delinquent and ordered him to bring that apple to him. He put it on his desk, corked populo, and then, half relenting, said: "There, sir, now, if you want that again you had better go and sit down and make me a short line on that stand here," says Master Landor. "Do it then." The boy thought a moment, and soon obliged him with a pentameter, "Eumriens doctor dulcia poma rapit."
"Hum!" says Dr. James. "And pray, sir, what do you mean by e-u-riens doctor?" "The gormandizing doctor."
"Take it, sir. You are too hard for me, you are too hard for me," said the doctor, delighted with his pupil.—"Roase's History of Rugby School."

Wise Led.
"What will happen to you if you are a good little boy?" asked the kindly old woman.
"I'll get a stick of candy for being good."
"And what will happen to you if you are bad?"
"I'll get two sticks of candy for promising to try to be good."—Chicago Post.

A SUCCESSFUL INDUSTRY.
What Energy and Perseverance Can Accomplish in Western North Carolina.
Hickory Mercury.

Several years ago, Mr. A. G. Corpening, of Cora, Caldwell county commenced canning tomatoes berries, etc., on a limited scale. He put up a high grade of goods, which he sold in small lots to merchants in this section. Every order brought larger orders; the demand steadily increased, and today he has a large, flourishing industry, and is unable to supply the demand for his popular brands of canned fruits and vegetables. His factory has a capacity of 2,000 cases per day, and he cans tomatoes, tomato soups, corn, beans, berries and peaches. Mr. Corpening buys large quantities of these products from the neighboring farmers, paying good prices for them. One of the farmers who lives near the cannery told us recently that he could make more money growing tomatoes at 20 cents per bushel, than tobacco, corn or any similar crop. He said he received the last season \$30 per acre for his tomato crop which cost him \$5 for labor and 100 pounds of guano, and that it was less labor to raise tomatoes than corn.

His Mongoose Experience.
"Although I sold tickets in a red circus wagon for years," continued the museum man, "I was badly fooled once in an animal deal. I mean by this that I fooled myself. I got a letter from a collector, who wanted to know if I would buy a mongoose. I wrote back to have it shipped at once, and it was to be in the museum ready for exhibition one Monday morning. I had a rather hazy idea of what the beast looked like, but I was sure that it was something big, with tusks, and I told our artist to go ahead on that idea and spread himself.

"He did. The picture he evolved would catch any one's eye at any range. He took a whole frame of canvas and painted for a background a tropical island, with the mongoose chewing up millers on the shore.
"The picture was finished Sunday, and I couldn't help but rub my hands when I looked at it. The moment it was hung out people flocked around it, and the early morning attendance Monday was remarkable. The doors were opened before I got down, and as I went up stairs I could hear a subdued growl.
"That's the mongoose," I said to myself. "The idiots haven't fed it."
"It was't the mongoose. It was the crowd growling like a Roman mob behind the scenes. They had been lured by the picture, and when they got to the cage labeled 'Mongoose' they could not see the beast at all. It had buried itself in the straw."—Chicago Tribune.

The Leopard and the Pan.
One day a worthy Kulu housewife came out from her cooking and, standing on the ledge of rock at her door, emptied a pan of boiling water into the rank herbage growing below. It fell, splash, on the back of a sleeping leopard, who jumped perpendicularly into the air as high as the roof of the hut. "What might have happened next? Who can say? But the astonished woman dropped the pan with a clang upon the rock, and the leopard took one leap down hill. The pan followed, and the leopard's downward leap became longer and swifter as the pan bounded after it from rock to rock.
"When last seen the leopard had just achieved a leap of about 850 feet to the very bottom of the ravine, thousands of feet below, and the pan had whirled about 500 feet over it on to the opposite side. The leopard would have eaten the old woman with pleasure, but a pan which first scalded half the hide off him and then bounded clanging in his wake from the top of the Himalayas to the plains below was something which he could not face.—Good Words.

Is Your Name Here?
A contributor has been amusing himself by trying to answer the question or series of questions, What man in the history of the world whose name began with A—and after that every other letter of the alphabet in order—exerted the greatest influence upon the thought and conduct of mankind?
Of course there are some letters which are not very prolific in the names of great men, but we think most of our readers will be surprised to see how many of the most illustrious names in history are included and how few are excluded.
In some cases the compiler seems to have selected names quite as much with a view to comprehending in the list men of many countries, as because the name given was that of the greatest man of his time. The list follows:
Aristotle, Bacon, Confucius, Darwin, Ezra, Franklin, Goethe, Homer, Isaiah, Justinian, Kant, Luther, Mohammed, Newton, Oeslin, Plato, Quintillian, Rousseau, Shakespeare, Tasso, Umland, Virgil, Washington, Xavier, Young, Zoroaster.—London Globe.

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For circulars of his famous and responsible COMMERCIAL COLLEGE OF KY. UNIVERSITY
Awarded Medal at World's Exposition.
Before this college in the above entitled course will be in obedience to an order of said court, set at public sale, on the 20th day of February, 1899, a bankrupt against Jones Blanton & Co., now in suit for about \$2,000 and interest and a judgment against L. H. Corpening for \$1,195.10 and interest. Terms of sale cash. And this being the only property of said bankrupt in the hands of the Trustee, he will report same to the court and turn over to said court the proceeds of said sale at once, and ask for a discharge from his said Trusteeship, as having discharged all the duties required of him, and will file his final account which will then and there be passed upon by said court.
This 6th day of February, 1899.
W. PEARSON, Referee in Bankruptcy.

In the matter of S. D. DUNAVANT, Debtor. In Bankruptcy. Bankrupt.
To the Creditors of S. D. Dunavant, of Morganton, in the County of Burke, and District aforesaid—a bankrupt.
Notice is hereby given that the Trustee appointed by this court in the above entitled case will, in obedience to an order of said court, set at public sale, on the 20th day of February, 1899, a bankrupt against Jones Blanton & Co., now in suit for about \$2,000 and interest and a judgment against L. H. Corpening for \$1,195.10 and interest. Terms of sale cash. And this being the only property of said bankrupt in the hands of the Trustee, he will report same to the court and turn over to said court the proceeds of said sale at once, and ask for a discharge from his said Trusteeship, as having discharged all the duties required of him, and will file his final account which will then and there be passed upon by said court.
This 6th day of February, 1899.
W. PEARSON, Referee in Bankruptcy.

In the matter of Richard Williams, Debtor. In Bankruptcy. Bankrupt.
To the Creditors of Richard Williams, of Morganton, in the County of Burke, and District aforesaid—a bankrupt.
Notice is hereby given that on the 6th day of February, A. D. 1899, the said Richard Williams was adjudged a bankrupt, and that the first meeting of his creditors be held at Morganton, N. C., at my office on the 17th day of February, A. D. 1899, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, at which time the said creditors may attend, prove their claims, appoint a trustee, examine the bankrupt's books, and do such other business as may properly come before said meeting.
Feb. 6, 1899. W. PEARSON, Referee in Bankruptcy.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM
TRY ALLEN'S FOOT-EASE
A powder to be shaken into the shoes. At this season your feet feel swollen, nervous and damp. If you have smarting feet or aching soles, try Allen's Foot-Ease. It cures the feet and makes walking easy. Cures swollen and aching feet, blisters and callous spots. Relieves corns and bunions of all parts and is a certain cure for Chilblains and Frost bites. Try it today. Sold by all druggists and shoe stores for 25c. Trial package FREE. Address, Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

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Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder for the feet. It cures painful, swollen, smarting, nervous feet and instantly takes the sting out of corns and bunions. It's the greatest comfort discovery of the age. Allen's Foot-Ease makes tired feet new shoes easy. It is a certain cure for Chilblains, sweating, callous, tired, aching feet. Try it today. Sold by all druggists and shoe stores, 25c. Trial package FREE. Address, Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

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