

THE SIGNAL.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

One square, one insertion.	\$1.00
One square, two insertions.	1.50
One square, one month.	2.25
One square, three months.	6.00
One square, six months.	9.00
One square, twelve months.	15.00

CONDENSED TIME.

North Carolina Railroad.

Date, Dec. 25, 1879.	No. 47.	No. 48.	No. 49.
	Daily.	Daily.	Daily.
Leave Charlotte	8:00 a. m.	4:10 p. m.	10:00 p. m.
" Salisbury	8:10 "	4:20 "	" "
" High Point	8:20 "	4:30 "	" "
Arrive Greensboro	8:10 "	4:20 "	" "
Leave Greensboro	8:20 "	4:30 "	" "
Arrive Hillsboro	10:20 "	6:40 "	12:20 p. m.
" Durham	11:00 "	7:10 "	1:00 p. m.
" Raleigh	12:20 p. m.	8:30 "	2:30 p. m.
Leave Raleigh	3:30 "	6:00 a. m.	9:00 a. m.
Arrive Goldsboro	6:00 "	10:00 "	" "

TRAINS GOING WEST.

Date, Dec. 25, 1879.	No. 48.	No. 47.	No. 46.
	Daily.	Daily.	Daily.
Leave Goldsboro	10:10 a. m.	4:30 p. m.	11:00 p. m.
Arrive Raleigh	12:25 p. m.	10:40 "	7:00 a. m.
Leave Raleigh	3:40 "	" "	" "
Arrive Hillsboro	5:30 "	" "	" "
" Greensboro	7:20 "	" "	" "
Leave Greensboro	7:50 "	6:55 a. m.	4:45 p. m.
Arrive High Point	8:55 "	7:30 "	" "
" Salisbury	10:15 "	8:15 "	" "
" Charlotte	12:27 a. m.	11:17 "	" "

SALEM BRANCH.

Leave Greensboro daily except Sunday	8:30 p. m.
Arrive Kernersville	" "
Arrive Salem	" "
Leave Salem	" "
Arrive Kernersville	" "
Arrive Greensboro	" "
Connecting at Greensboro with trains on R. & D. and N. C. Railroads.	

SLEEPING CARS WITHOUT CHANGE.

Run both ways with trains Nos. 48 and 47, between New York and Atlanta via Richmond, Greensboro and Charlotte, between Greensboro and Augusta, and on Trains Nos. 42 and 43 between Boston and Savannah.

Through Tickets on sale at Greensboro, Raleigh, Goldsboro, Salisbury and Charlotte, and at all principal points South, Southwest, West and North. For Enquire rates to points in Arkansas and Texas, address

J. H. MACMURDO, Gen. Passenger Agent, Richmond, Va.

SCHEDULE A. & N. C. R. R.

To take effect at 4:30 o'clock P. M., ON AND AFTER MONDAY, SEPT. 22, 1879.

GOING EAST, WEST.

Station	Go East	Go West
Weldon	6:55 p. m.	3:20 p. m.
Roanoke	7:22 "	4:41 "
Sta. 1	7:41 "	5:00 "
Falling Creek	8:00 "	5:19 "
Kinston	8:22 "	5:34 "
Way Cross	8:39 "	5:47 "
Tuscarora	8:51 "	5:57 "
New Bern	9:14 "	6:14 "
Croatan	9:33 "	6:33 "
Woodbridge	9:55 "	6:54 "
Havoc	11:10 "	8:02 "
Newport	11:48 "	8:31 "
Colemanville	12:01 a. m.	8:51 "
Morehead City	" "	9:18 "

CHANGE OF SCHEDULE.

SUPERINTENDENT'S OFFICE, RALEIGH, N. C., June 6, 1879.

On and after Friday, June 6, 1879, mail trains on the Raleigh and Gaston Railroad will run daily (Sundays excepted) as follows:

No. 1 Leave	No. 2 Leave
Raleigh 8:40 a. m.	Weldon 3:20 p. m.
New Bern 9:08 "	Gaston 4:30 "
Fayetteville 9:22 "	Littleton 4:44 "
Wake 9:28 "	Macon 4:51 "
Youngsville 9:37 "	Warrenton 5:00 "
Franklin 9:50 "	Ridgeway 5:05 "
Kittrell 10:20 "	Union 5:15 "
Henderson 10:42 "	Middleburg 5:24 "
Middleburg 10:58 "	Henderson 5:30 "
Junction 11:10 "	Henderson 5:35 "
Ridgeway 11:19 "	Franklin 5:38 "
Warrenton 11:35 "	Youngsville 5:45 "
Macon 11:48 "	Wake 5:53 "
Littleton 12:13 p. m.	Fayetteville 6:00 "
Gaston 12:38 "	New Bern 6:10 "

Mail train connects at Weldon with the Wilmington and Roanoke and Petersburg Railroads for all points North.

Train No. 3 leaves Raleigh at 4:15 p. m. Arrives at Weldon 8:30 a. m.

Train No. 4 leaves Weldon at 8:30 a. m. Arrives at Raleigh 3:40 p. m.

Train No. 3 connects at Weldon with the Petersburg Railroad for all points North, and with the Seaboard and Roanoke Railroads, On Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays passengers by this train connect at Franklin with steamboats on the Blackwater for points in Eastern North Carolina.

Train No. 3 will not run on Saturdays, but will leave Raleigh on Saturdays at sundown.

RALEIGH & AUGUSTA AIR-LINE R. E. CO.

CHANGE OF SCHEDULE, SUPERINTENDENT'S OFFICE, RALEIGH, N. C., June 8, 1879.

On and after Friday, June 8, 1879, trains on the Raleigh and Augusta Air-Line Railroad will run daily (Sundays excepted) as follows:

No. 1 Leave	No. 2 Leave
Raleigh 8:00 p. m.	Harris 3:20 a. m.
Cary 8:35 "	Hoffman 3:37 "
Apex 9:05 "	Keyser 3:56 "
New Hill 9:14 "	Blue's 3:59 "
Merry Oaks 9:35 "	Manly 4:02 "
Moncure 9:56 "	Cameron 4:06 "
Swadlow 10:17 "	Sandford 4:11 "
Sandford 10:21 "	Osgood 4:16 "
Cameron 11:27 "	Moncure 6:25 "
Manly 12:00 a. m.	Merry Oaks 6:27 "
Blue's 12:20 "	New Hill 6:32 "
Keyser 12:48 "	Apex 6:38 "
Hoffman 1:11 "	Cary 6:40 "
Arrive at Raleigh	Arrive at Harris
8:30 a. m.	3:20 a. m.

Train No. 1 connects at Harris with the C. C. Railway for Wilmington, Charlotte and all points South.

Train No. 2 connects at Raleigh with the Raleigh and Gaston Railroad for all points North.

Carolina Central Railway Co.

OFFICE GENERAL SUPERINTENDENT, WILMINGTON, N. C., June 7, 1879.

CHANGE OF SCHEDULE, ON AND AFTER THIS DATE, the following Schedule will be operated on this Railway:

No. 1.	Leave Wilmington <th>7:40 a. m.</th>	7:40 a. m.
No. 1.	Arrive at Hamlet <th>2:20 p. m.</th>	2:20 p. m.
No. 1.	Leave Charlotte <th>6:25 p. m.</th>	6:25 p. m.
No. 2.	Arrive at Hamlet <th>1:52 a. m.</th>	1:52 a. m.
No. 2.	Arrive at Wilmington <th>4:00 a. m.</th>	4:00 a. m.

No. 1 Train is Daily except Sunday, but makes no connection to Raleigh on Saturdays.

CAPE FEAR & YADKIN VALLEY R. R.

ON AND AFTER MONDAY, MAY 19, 1879, trains going up the road will leave:

Fayetteville	4:00 p. m.	Leave Gulf	6:00 a. m.
Little River	4:45 "	" "	6:25 "
Spout Spring	5:15 "	" "	6:50 "
Swamp's Mill	6:05 "	" "	7:30 "
Jonesboro	6:40 "	" "	8:15 "
Sandford	7:10 "	" "	8:45 "
Kerr's	7:40 "	" "	9:15 "
Arrive at	7:50 "	Arrive at	10:30 a. m.

VOL. 1.—NO. 8.

RALEIGH, N. C., FEBRUARY 18, 1880.

TWO DOLLARS PER ANNUM, IN ADVANCE, SINGLE COPIES, FIVE CENTS.

Ministers of Religion of all denominations; disabled Confederate soldiers; and the widows and daughters of those who died in the war, shall receive the SIGNAL for one dollar a year, such subscribers will please describe themselves, and write plainly, name, and post office address.

Woman's Exchange.

Mrs. MARY BAYARD CLARKE, EDITOR.

All communications for the "Woman's Exchange," till further notice, must be sent to the Editor at New Bern, N. C.

OUR BOOK TABLE.

Books for notice in the "Signal" should for the present, be sent either by mail or express to Mrs. Mary Bayard Clarke, New Bern, N. C.

WOMAN.

From the French of Madame Swetchine.

BY MARY BAYARD CLARKE.

"O woman! in some sort divine,"
The ancient German grandly said,
Then filled his goblet high with wine
And to the "Alruna" bowed his head.

"O woman!" said the solemn Turk,
"A bird that only needs a cage,
Who has no soul, must do no work
But be man's plaything till old age."

"Woman," the European saith,
"Almost man's equal is,
While her fidelity till death
Perhaps exceedeth his."

Just so the dog, he was enshrined
In Egypt, and a god proclaimed,
Elsewhere was muzzled and confined,
Or as his master's friend was named.

* Wise woman.

WOMAN'S WORK.

Our editorial comments in the SIGNAL of Feb. 4th, on Dr. Bennett's article, in the "Popular Science Monthly, on Hygiene in the Education of Woman," have called forth more than one letter in reply; but as the writers beg "not to be put in the paper," we can only condense what they say, and give a general answer to all questions:

One lady asks, if it is not rather ungenerous, in one who has escaped the drudgery of work—with her hands, to wish to prevent others from doing so. To her we reply, that we have not escaped "work with our hands," any more than nine-tenths of the women of North Carolina have done since the war; but that having also worked with our brain, we felt at liberty to say it was, not the easy work she thinks it, "to write for the papers." She owns she has never tried it; if she had, she would know it is a physical, as well as a mental exhauster.

Another correspondent says: "Why recommend dress-making in place of teaching, if Mrs. Grundy will not smile on the seamstress as sweetly as on the teacher. Surely, sewing is physically as wearing as teaching." We doubt it. But we did not recommend it as not unfitness girls to be healthy wives and mothers. Hundreds of women stitch their lives away, some necessarily to support themselves, others most unnecessarily, to keep up appearances.

Another lady begs us not to advocate Woman's Rights, or "run a tilt against the established order of things in our dear old conservative State." On the subject of woman's rights, we are like the man who was willing to forego the necessities of life, provided he could be abundantly supplied with the luxuries. Give us our privileges, as a woman, and we won't demand our rights. Secure to every woman in North Carolina a man to work for her, and then see that he does it, so that she need not work for herself, and we venture to say they will "take the goods the gods send them," under the infliction. We are not thinking of either their rights or their wrongs, but of their necessities. As to "upsetting the established order of our dear old conservative State," the war did that twenty years ago, and it has never settled itself again. What would have been said in 1859, if the daughters of our most prominent men had taken positions as clerks in the capitol, and gone there daily to their duties, just as their brothers might have done? Metaphorically speaking, the roof of the State House would have been lifted. Yet their grand-daughters have done it with perfect propriety. Universal progress, and the pressure brought to bear on her, have been too much for Mrs. Grundy, who finding it is no use to frown, smiles most graciously—and sensibly. We can sympathize with the girl who says—she hates work of any

kind, and wishes she "was rich enough to be lazy;" but we cannot enter into the feelings of one who is ashamed to work, for fear of "compromising her position as a lady." Regular occupation is one thing—continuous hard work quite another. The first will not injure a healthy woman, or unfit her for the duties of a wife and mother—the last, whether it be mental or physical labor, does both.

In conclusion, we beg all of our correspondents, whether gentlemen or ladies, not to write on both sides of the paper, and not to use a pencil or pale ink. Mr. Richard Berry, of New Bern, is the Agent for Draper's Ink, imports it direct from England, and sells it cheaper than any other kind we have ever used; it is that very rare thing, a really good black ink, and we wish every one who is going to send us a communication for publication, would use it. It is a perfect solution, having no sediments, and if it dries up, as it will if left open too long, it may be watered and is as good as ever. Better than all, it neither corrodes the steel pens, nor blots easily. All that is required is a clean ink stand and no mixture with other ink. Try it.

NEW YORK.

It is one thing to be well-born, and well-bred, and quite another thing to be familiar with the changing pass-words of changing Fashion. The little sayings, the little doings that are the mode of the day, that are not evidences of education or cultivation, but carry with them for the moment the greater social distinction, of familiarity with the leaders, or in the vulgar language of the day, "the *Society*." It is especially amusing here in New York, to see how quickly a word, or a manner becomes the fashion, how in another season, another set has adopted it, and it is pronounced *marvelous* by those who first introduced it. This fashionable slang is derived from various sources. The one claiming pre-eminence above all others, the one not to be questioned, is the slang of the Prince of Wales set. Several of our belles have married men in that set, and it is the ambition of the fashionable New Yorker, as distinguished from the aristocratic New Yorker, to be recognized as the 'cousin' of His Royal Highness. A thing not of difficult accomplishment, especially if Youth and Beauty are applicants, it being well understood that the future King of England has an eye to that kind of merit. But to come back to the *argot*, and the modes of the hour. 'Rot,' instead of fraud, humbug, dissimulation—not a pretty word, yet many a pretty girl uses it, as if it were as natural to her as to the club men, some women affect that sort of 'good comrade' style, and defend 'rot' as pure saxon, deploring what they are pleased to call the "prudery" of speech! *Good form*, *correct thing*, instead of 'style'; a word entirely relegated to our country cousins! *Gowns*, *frocks*, instead of 'dresses, only the dressmaker talks of her *dresses*, or dwells on her *style*. It were far better to have no 'style,' than not to be in 'good form,' or 'chic.' This word 'chic' expresses a great deal, it is not only style, but it is elegance, fitness, harmony. It is said to have originated in the Parisian 'demi monde,' acquiring in time a certain flavor of respectability, and even exclusiveness. I have heard a pretty legend: that some noted French artist, either Meissonier, or Forteney, had a pupil of that name, Monsieur Chic, who always did the right thing at the right time, never failed in producing the effect he aimed at. Unfortunately Monsieur Chic died early, and his place seems never to have been filled, the artist giving to his other pupils only qualified praise, 'very good, but he is not Chic,' 'it is not Chic.'

"Thanks," is the bluff English for "I thank you," and "Beg pardon" for "Excuse me." As for modes; we are coming back to spoons, having for the past five or six years deemed it truly rural to eat ice cream, jellies, charlotte-runes, with anything but a fork; no spoons were seen after the spoon was reneged, except the immense spoons used in helping the vegetables—spoons with handles as long as a soup ladle's and bowls almost as large. Now we are in a transition state; it is the 'correct thing' to take ice with a spoon or a fork. A year from now the question will again be definitely settled, and we to the intruder who is not *va banque*, he or she is a marked person; 'not of our set.'

Young ladies walk with their hands in their muffs and their elbows almost at right angles from the waist, the arm raised at the shoulder, 'square' shoulders being in "good form," the Venus to the contrary notwithstanding. The step a la mode is a springy step, on the front of the foot, and the gait is a very rapid one, giving the air of a trim little craft running close to the wind. "Talk of the Andalusian languor," I heard an experienced club-lounger say, 'it does not compare to a well reeved New York girl, scudding down 5th Avenue! It makes a fellow feel like giving chase before she is out of sight forever." A few years ago, the zig-zag walk was the thing, diagonally across the pavement instead of straight along. A stranger

in town, an officer of the army fresh from go ahead work with the Indians, finding himself first attracted towards the houses, and then pushed against the curb stones, remonstrated with his fair companion on her very irregular mode of locomotion, and received for answer "Why, you big baby, do you suppose I am going to walk straight? it is not the fashion." "All the same," he said "I have never aspired to the gutter." "Not if I help you out?" And that fashion was forever hallowed to that young man. He talks now-a-days plaintively of the 'go ahead' women, as very ungraceful and very unsatisfactory types. That woman I call mistress of the situation, straight or crooked; she made the best of a bad case, and that is just what we are striving to do, in these degenerate days, with the freaks fashion plays us. It is easier to submit to them, than to resist them, there is no glory to be gained in the most successful antagonism, and a great deal of good fun in an outward compliance, with an inward disapprobation. Hitting two birds with one stone, the little girl, who thought, if she had Aladdin's lamp, she would ask for "curls and religion." What would I be, if I were not a profoundly philosophic

Buz Buzz.

FARMERS' WIVES.

The quiet fidelity with which a woman will dish-wash her life away for her husband and children is a marvel of endurance. Here is the servitude of women heaviest—no sooner is her work done than it requires to be done again. Men take jobs, work on them, finish them, and they are over for good and all. The prospect of ending them, and drawing pay for the labor is alluring, but no such allurements are held out for the wife. She mends stockings with tireless fidelity, the same holes meeting her gaze week after week, for if there is a darned place in a sock, "he" invariably puts his irrepressible toe through it. Every morning the rooms are put in order, only to be in wildest disorder by the time night falls. There are no jobs, each one different, no terms, no pay day.

It is well to talk about making home-life beautiful, but to most women home-life is very monotonous although they don't see it half the time, because they have grown so used to the dull routine which was followed by their mothers before them. They do 'double, triple the work they should, with both brain and body, and become old women when they are in the prime of life. The nerves are strained and shattered to a degree unbearable to themselves, and anything but agreeable to others. They are anxious, scheming, planning, economizing, until the brain and body both wear out under the strain, and a second woman undertakes the work, which laid her predecessor low. This is not right. Women, and farmers' wives especially, do too much. They spend their lives in trying to manage the details of domestic life, and so that there will be no perpetual and extravagant drain on the husband's resources. They put too little brightness into their lives; see too much of the shade, and too little of the sun. When they gather together, they talk of their hard work and economies, not of their pleasures and blessings. They have so few pleasures. They do not think they are in duty bound for the good of both soul and body, to take recreation. They have not time." No, they must drudge from morning to night in order to "save."

The husband grows so accustomed to seeing his wife always at work, that it does not occur to him as being "hard lines" for her to thus slave away her life, though it does not seem slavery to him. He would be surprised indeed to see her dress up in her best, for the purpose of attending a concert in the town. He could hardly believe he was in possession of his sober senses, if she asked for the use of the carriage for a day's picnicing in the woods. And she would probably not enjoy these things herself. She would find out how rusty was her memory and education; and if she went to the woods she would think it a waste of time to gather ferns and mosses. She would think it better to be at home darning, cooking or cleaning. That is because she did not begin right. She began her married life with a tremendous amount of zeal and energy, and a determination to show her husband that he had obtained a help, and not a hindrance. She began with thinking it a saving to wear her clothes as long as there was anything of them left, no matter how old-fashioned and worn they became, or how dowdy she appeared. She thought it a saving to avoid church, because of the necessity for decent clothes, and she avoids amusements, in order to save. But she gets little credit for her self-denial. Her husband learns to take it as a matter of course; and it never occurs to him to praise his wife for her economy. Probably she does not think she needs praise, does not think herself a heroine if, under the incessant wear and tear to which she is subject, she is meek and gentle, patient and loving. But perhaps when she lies on her death-bed, the question will occur to her: "What have I gained by all my self-denial, my petty economies, my rigid adherence to kitchen duties?" And the answer will be: "An early grave."

There is too little brightness in the lives of women in the country. They

have too little help in their domestic occupations. The "nurse" in a house where there is a baby to care for, ought to be set down as one of the regular expenses as much as the potatoes for the family. A mother's health, both of body and mind, is worth more than additional acres of land, or finer live-stock. The heart should not be allowed to grow old. Life should not have lost its charm, the heart its spirit, and the body its elasticity at forty years. And yet how many women are faded and worn, and shattered in mind and health, long before they are forty. All the joy of life is not in youth's morning. If we so will it, we can to the last moment of life be at least negatively happy.—*The Household.*

PROFESSOR PROCTOR ON ASTRONOMY.

II—"THE SWIFTNES OF TIME."

Professor Proctor began by saying that, as in his lecture on the immensity of space, he had begun with the earth and proceeded step by step to the largest members of the solar system, and thence to the enormous spaces separating that system from surrounding systems, until we became lost in the infinities of space, so he would pass from the duration of our earth to the far longer duration of the great planets and sun, then to the duration of the solar system, and so to higher orders of time, until we are again lost in the infinites.

There is, at the outset, a great difficulty in determining the duration of the earth. From the researches of geologists, however, it appears that the earth has been exposed to such light and heat as the sun at present pours upon her for 100,000,000 years. From Bischoff's experiments, it seems that the preceding stage during which the earth cooled from 2000 deg. C. to 200 deg. C., would have required 350,000,000 years, and the stage during which it was forming last indefinite periods of time. From all this, we conclude, that the earth is at least 500,000,000 years old. The principle underlying these calculations is, that the larger the globe the longer it will be in cooling. The period given as the age of the earth was probably far short of the truth.

To assume that the earth was formed in its present state all at once was, in Professor Proctor's view, to form a blasphemous conception of the Creator, because it would necessitate the belief that He deliberately devised a plan to deceive the human intellect. The famous nebular hypothesis of Laplace was then taken up and briefly described, after which the theory of aggregation was considered. Professor Proctor said that falling stars every year add hundreds of tons to the earth's weight, but the earth is so large that even this increase is not noticed. It is only when we look back in the infinite past, that we realize that the earth grows. In the early ages of its history, the sun, earth and the other planets were in a better condition to receive meteoric bodies than now, and besides, meteors were far more numerous. On this theory of aggregation were to be accounted the peculiar facts, unaccounted for by Laplace, that the planets are not placed in order of size, or at regular distances from the sun.

Following these calculations, the room was darkened and a number of views thrown upon the screen. Professor Proctor prefaced his remarks by stating that the smaller planets were the oldest—a theory he ably defends with weighty arguments. Passing on to the nebula, several views were given of these embryonic worlds, and the asteroids were then discussed. Professor Kirkwood, of Bloomington, Indiana, who might be called the Kepler of modern astronomy, had shown that Jupiter had driven aside all asteroids that came within his influence. The lecturer's remarks on the planet Jupiter were, naturally, full of interest, from the fact that he has boldly advocated the theory, which other astronomers are now coming to accept, that this orb is a juvenile. The recently-observed oval opening in the planet's atmosphere, he said, indicates that there is a disturbing mass below, which has brought into view a lower layer of cloud. Another evidence of the immaturity of Jupiter was, the indisputable fact that one of the planet's satellites was recently observed, after it had passed beyond the planet. There was, he thought, every reason to believe that the planet was as yet immature and unfit for human or other life. The rings of Saturn, he thought, were moons in process of formation, and the changes in the shape of the ringed planet which have been observed, were conclusive evidence that it was also a young planet—yonger, indeed, than Jupiter.

In passing from the group of larger and younger planets to the terrestrial group, the lecturer indulged in the calculation that Jupiter would require 3,500,000,000 years to cool to the earth's density. Venus was very like the earth in condition, and doubtless of nearly the same age, and Mars was older. Of the latter planet several maps were exhibited, the smallness of its water area being accounted for, on the theory that as a planet grows old its oceans are gradually dried up or absorbed in its interior. This fact was notably evident in the case of the moon—the oldest planet of all—from which all air and water had passed away. After exhibiting some exceedingly graphic views of the desolation which characterizes our satellite, the professor comforted the audience by remarking the dead planet reached the condition in which the earth now is, about 400,000,

000 years ago, and that it would require 2,500,000,000 years more for the earth to get into the moon's predicament. In concluding his lecture the professor exhibited several star maps, and expressed the conviction that there might be tens of thousands of habitable worlds scattered through space, and also stated his belief that the universe is not on the road to ruin. The lecture closed with the quotation of a sublime passage from Goethe, indicating the eternal harmony of the universe.

Decoa Muslin.

The Decoa muslins of India are among the most wonderful evidences of the hand-kill of the strange people of the mysterious East. These fabrics, which are spun and woven entirely by hand, and are the product of an obscure and curious process, unknown to and unattainable by the Western nations, like the fabrication of Damascus steel and the making of camel's hair shawls, are marvels of ingenuity and skill, and they illustrate the poetry of cotton. The most delicate of these fabrics is known by the name of 'woven air.' It can only be made in the early morning and in the evenings, when the air is full of moisture and the dew on the grass. The processes by which it is woven are kept secret, and people who do the work are compelled to pass through a long course of training and initiation. Their delicate wares are of such ethereal texture as to be almost invisible, and yet so enduring that they will bear washing and wear in a wonderful manner. This precious stuff is monopolized for the use of the ladies of the oriental harems, and is said to be worth hundreds of dollars per yard.

JUST RECEIVED.

A large assortment of the just celebrated Spool Cotton, superior to any other spool cotton for machine or hand sewing. Also George A. Clark's and John Clark's spool cotton. We sell the above brands at agents' prices. Wyoming spool cotton—white, black and assorted colors.

French spool cotton—500 yards, for 5 cts a spool. Excellent for machines.

GAITERS.

Gents' hand-made Gaiters for \$5, plain and box toe—the cheapest and best quality ever offered. Ladies' and Misses' Kid, Pebble Goat and Kid, foxed.

Button Shoes, from best manufacturers, in plain toe, round toe and box toe, new styles for spring wear.

The finest line and best assortment of

BLACK ALPACAS,

from 25 cents up—ever exhibited. We claim to sell the best make of'

BLACK CASHMERE,

ever offered in this market, or elsewhere for the money. All wool and no cotton, from 50c. to \$1.25.

TO CLOSE OUT.

A few ladies' cloaks and ulsters, which we will sell cheap, as well as the balance of our Fall and Winter purchases.

W. H. & R. S. TUCKER.

feb18-79