

A CAMPAIGN OF SLANDERS.

The ball was opened by Blaine's followers, and the Cleveland men were not slow in following suit.

Blaine's character has suffered badly and Cleveland has not come unscathed through the fire. We regret that such issues should be brought forward in a Presidential campaign. The private lives of the candidates have nothing to do with the great questions at issue. Mr. Blaine may have got married in a peculiar style, quite common in Kentucky; Mr. Cleveland may have had an intrigue with a widow, but as both candidates so far have been like the pot and the kettle, it would be better to "square off" and let this exhibition of libel suits and blackguardism cease. Nothing for either candidate can be made from it; but Blaine's suit for libel transcends everything. And the best of the joke is that he is losing on it all the time. The Indianapolis *Sentinel* is rather too much for him. His answers to the suit seem to be a long studied effort to evade the truth. When a man has truth on his side he can answer at once. A lie only requires time to tell. Blaine's libel suit is without parallel in politics; not only on account of the fact of a suit being brought at all but because of the very probable unfavorable issue in the courts to the plaintiff. Far better, now, even at this late day, for the Republican managers to "choke off" their chief and induce him to let the Indianapolis *Sentinel* alone.

ANTHROPOPHAGY.

Cannibalism is getting a good deal of attention now from the people and the press. No one can blame the Greeley party for "eating each other" when very hungry. Although for our part, we should prefer a nice succulent baby to an old run-soaked, tobacco chewing sailor, every time. That's what makes missionaries so popular with the savage inhabitants of the South Sea Islands. Missionaries do not drink, neither do they smoke. Their flesh, is, consequently, much more tender than that of ordinary mortals.

GOVERNOR CLEVELAND'S FAMILY.

A WELL INFORMED MAN TELLS HOW HE CARED FOR HIS MOTHER AND SISTERS.

It is true that Gov. Cleveland had a home at his uncle's by marriage (Mr. Lewis F. Allen,) for a year. The nephew worked regularly in Mr. Allen's office, assisting in the compilation of the "American Herd Book," which Mr. Allen was then successfully prosecuting. And after Mr. Cleveland had entered the law office of Messrs. Bowen & Rogers, which position Mr. Allen secured for him, it was frequently the case that his day's duties in the city he would assist his uncle in the evening, or in the case of an unusual accumulation of work gave additional time thereto. There were delicate services of a family character which Grover Cleveland also cheerfully accorded, and while we would in no way underrate Mr. Allen's kindness, it was not the less a certain *quid pro quo*. Mr. Cleveland never had the opportunity to carry out practically his principles as a war Democrat, all preferences of his own being set aside simply because at that time; his mother and sisters were wholly dependent upon him. A year previous the Rev. William N. Cleveland, the eldest brother, had married, and with his increasing expenses and cares the burden which he had hitherto borne fell upon the shoulders of Grover. In addition to the maintenance of the little home, he made himself liable for the completion of the education of a young sister; giving her the advantage of the then best institutions in the State. Two brothers had enlisted on the breaking out of the war, and during that troubled season, when his mother's heart was filled with anxiety for the fate of her two sons, Grover's sympathy and support were his greatest earthly comfort. The brothers were honorably discharged at the expiration of the two years of their fighting service, and soon after Grover was drafted. Frederick Cleveland, not yet in regular business, wrote to his brother offering to re-enter the army in his place. But Grover replied: "Fred has done enough. I have my man." A man without family claims and willing to go was liberally paid for filling

the place of the burdened young man. Two years later Cecil and Frederick Cleveland, being in successful business, began to relieve the brother in Buffalo, and so continued to share and at times help to bear the maintenance of the little family establishment, until two years ago, in the flush of their manhood, they were swept from the deck of a burning steamer into the abyss of the sea, off the coast of Alabama. Since then until two years ago when his mother, the noble wife of the Rev. R. F. Cleveland, was laid to rest beside his devoted husband, Grover Cleveland has been the sole support of his mother, bearing cheerfully all family expenses, great or small. They were noble brothers; each did well; none better nor as long as Grover. Let all due acknowledgment of the favors which Gov. Cleveland received at the hands of his uncle, L. F. Allen, be equally true that he rendered an equivalent, as he always does, in which in this case was in the form of diligent and faithful service to the uncle's chosen interest.—*Buff. Courier.*

TO CURE THE BRIGHT YELLOW LEAF.

There is a great deal more in close attention than science, in curing tobacco, and one's own judgment must often be his guide, regardless of all rules and receipts given by the experienced. There are as many different methods of curing as there are kinds of tobacco upon which tobacco grows. The lighter and yellower the tobacco grows upon the hill, the faster it can be cured. Heavier growth requires slow heat and much more careful attention. Tobacco should be hoisted in the barn as soon as possible after cut from the stem, even before it falls or wilts. By so doing it will not bruise and will cure much better. Sticks should be cut 6 to 8 inches apart upon the tier, and from 6 to 8 plants on each tier. Tobacco that has grown fine and tall on the hill, commence your heat at 90 to 100 degrees, to yellow the tobacco, and stand at this for 25 or 30 hours, then raise your heat 5 degrees every two hours until you reach 130 degrees. Stand at this 12 to 15 hours, then raise heat 5 degrees per hour until 150 is reached. Stand at this 24 hours; then raise heat 5 to 10 degrees an hour until 180 degrees is reached, and remain until stems and stalks are thoroughly cured. For medium large tobacco, commence heat at 90 and run up to 100, and at the latter stand for 30 to 36 hours, or until the tobacco is sufficiently yellowed to see, (this you can tell by the appearance of the middle leaves on the stem, and bottom tiers.) Then move up your heat from one to two degrees every hour until you reach 125 to 130. Stand at this until the leaves and stems are cured on the bottom tiers, then go up five degrees each hour until 150 is reached, and then go from 5 to 6 degrees each hour until 180 is reached, and at this point cure stalks and stems thoroughly.

When your tobacco get into a sweat while curing, as is frequently the case, when it has a great deal of sap in it, throw open the door and continue heat until it dries off. When your tobacco is cured and the sap is taken out, put wet wheat straw or green bushes in the barn until the tobacco becomes sufficiently moist to be taken down, coop it down in your packing house or barn, with plank or boards until ready for stripping or classing. When stripped it should be carefully classed, smoothly handled and the bundles hung upon sticks, coop or boards, or hang up to dry out. Six or eight leaves should be put in each bundle, and every one should remember that the finest tobacco can be ruined by careless handling.—*Exchange.*

Blaine seems to have a hard time in laying away his second marriage. In Kentucky there are three ways of getting the matrimonial state: The regular way; elopement to Aberdeen, where the girl's father or big brother comes around with a shot-gun, and demands you to marry her. The latter appears to have been Blaine's course.

Private Henry was a man of his comrades because he was a private. Of course we cannot blame the Government party for getting the best food under the circumstances; and it is a pity that Henry was "fat" he had to

The *Tribune* has compared Mr. Blaine to St. Paul. Mr. Blaine doubtless is like saying to his friends, "I am an apostle to the Gentiles." "I am that ye become such as I am."—*These bonds!*

Bernhardt's smile is said to be as contagious as a kiss through a telephone.

WESTERN NORTH CAROLINA FAIR.

A GRAND SUCCESS IN EVERY PARTICULAR.

STRANGERS FROM EVERY PART OF THE STATE IN ATTENDANCE.

The Stock and Fruit Exhibits Would do Credit to any Fair.

10,000 PEOPLE ESTIMATED TO HAVE BEEN IN ATTENDANCE DURING THE FOUR DAYS!

The Races Prominent Features.

The Fair just closed has been a grand success in every particular. Large numbers of strangers from all over the State were in attendance, and it seemed as if a general holiday was in progress. The stock and fruit exhibits, especially the latter, would do credit to any fair. It is hard to beat this portion of the State in a fruit show.

The fancy work shown by the ladies was remarkable for its excellence. The races were prominent features, and good speed was made by the horses participating. Some talk has been indulged in in regard to some of the races being "sold," with what truth we do not know, but we trust there is no foundation for such rumors. This is the first exhibition of the Western North Carolina Fair Association, and a very creditable show was made, considering the inexperience of the managers. The grand stand, which is capable of seating 2,000 people, was almost filled during nearly the entire time of the Fair, and besides, hundreds of people were scattered over the grounds, which makes us estimate the entire number of visitors in the four days at at least 10,000. This is a number far in excess of the most sanguine expectations, and every one in Asheville and Western North Carolina should feel an honest pride in a contemplation of the success and good results of the exhibition just closed.

Governor Jarvis opened the Fair in a speech full of eulogistic remarks on the material progress of Western North Carolina. He adverted to the great possibilities in store for us agriculturally and mechanically. He paid a glowing tribute especially to the progress made by Asheville during the past four years, and in short, praised us all so much that it may make us conceited. Governor Jarvis was the recipient of loud and continued applause during and at the close of his speech.

Creditable displays of the peculiar industries of the region west of the Blue Ridge were made. Smoking tobacco by Messrs J. M. Ray and E. I. Holmes & Co., Photographs & Stereoscopic views by Nat. W. Taylor and W. T. Robertson; apples and other fruits by Capt. Neill, of Yancey, A. B. Thrash, of Hominy, Messrs. Clark of Haywood, Lucas, of Transylvania, and others. Mr. Kimberley, of Asheville had on exhibition twenty-five varieties of apples and ten varieties of pears. Capt. M. J. Fagg, Sam Merrell and J. Picken, of Buncombe county also had a very nice display of apples and other fruits on exhibition. The Fruit Exhibit was under the charge of Capt. Nat. Atkinson who thoroughly understands how to conduct such a show, being an old fruit cultivator himself.

Floral Hall was devoted to the exhibit of Ladies' handwork, amongst those articles worthy of special commendation being several quilts of remarkable beauty. Messrs Pelham, of this city made an exhibit of drugs, which attracted considerable attention. The Singer Sewing Machine Co. also made a good show. Pianos and organs were exhibited by an Knoxville music house. The Indian and darkey foot races were much enjoyed by the spectators; but the Indian ball game seemed to excite more attention than any other feature of the entire show. Eighteen full blooded Cherokees were engaged, and a hard looking set they were. The glass-ball and clay-pigeon shooting matches, participated in by several of Asheville's most prominent marksmen, were both won by Mr. J. F. Jordan who seems to carry off the honors no matter where he enters the field of marksmen.

In short, the Fair was a grand success. Everybody seems to be satisfied, but a few who failed to get prizes on their stock; and considerable complaint has been made on the streets about this. Of the truth or falsity of these reports we know nothing, and, therefore, can do no more than merely chronicle the rumors.

Bear in mind that since Abram Lincoln was inaugurated the Republicans in office have stolen \$15,000,000, according to the express admissions of Cabinet officials in their reports. And that is really a small portion of the stealage. Turn the rascals out and keep them out.—*Wilmington Star.*

Blaine's mansion in Washington is the largest ever built in that city. It is 70x75 feet. It has more rooms than the British legation. It is now rented to the retired Chicago merchant, Mr. Leiter, at \$13,000 per year. Mr. Blaine is evidently a very frugal and thrifty man to be able to build such a house and accumulate about \$1,000,000 besides, on a salary of \$5,000 a year and at the same time rear and educate a large family. Mr. Blaine is one of the few men who have made politics pay.

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