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THE DAILY CITIZEN

BOARDING, WANTS, For Rent, and Lost Notices, three lines or less, 25 Cents for each insertion.

VOLUME V.

ASHEVILLE, N. C., WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 27, 1889.

NUMBER 196.

LYNN IN FLAMES.

ONE MILE SQUARE REDUCED TO ASHES.

A Fire Starts in the Business Center of the City and Burns Over Ten Million Dollars' Worth of Property—No Lives Lost.

BOSTON, Mass., November 26.—Five broke out at noon in the four-story wooden building at Albany street, Lynn, Mass., which continued to spread in the heart of business and manufacturing districts of the city, fanned by a high wind. Engines were promptly sent from Boston and several neighboring cities. Telegraphic communication was suspended at 2 p. m. Messages from Lynn at 3 p. m. were that over half a mile burned over. Among the buildings burned are all within a quarter of a mile of the market street depot, including the Western Union Telegraph office, all of the Lynn papers, and about thirty-five shoe factories. The firemen were blowing up buildings in the line of the fire. At four o'clock the fire was still raging, and burning in the direction of the water tower, sweeping everything before it. There are several reports of men being burned; but no bodies have been recovered as yet. Military companies from Lynn, Salem and other places in the vicinity are guarding the streets which are filled with people who have been hurled out of houses and homes. Steamers are still arriving from places between Lynn and Boston. The burned district is at present bounded by the following streets: Sibley, Mulberry, Oxford, Willow, Monere, Washington, Spring and Mt. Vernon. This includes every building on the streets named as far as they extend, and on the following streets beyond them, Central avenue, Belmont, Union, Exchange and Market streets.

LYNN, Mass., November 26, 8.30 p. m.—The fire has now burned to the waters edge and can spread no further. The territory burned over is estimated at from ten to twelve acres. The ruins are still burning fiercely, but the flames are under control. A dispatch from another source in Lynn says: The fire has now burned over an area of a mile square. It is extending towards Swamp Scott, but is thought to be under control. After consultation with some fifteen of the best posted local and state men of the city, it is estimated the loss will be between \$6,000,000 and \$7,000,000. The latest estimates place the loss at \$10,000,000. No lives were lost.

"FLOWER MISSION."

A Card in Response from Miss Fanny L. Patton.

Mr. Editor:—I wish to state that I am the author of two articles which have recently appeared in your paper, one on the subject of street lighting some time ago, and one about the Flower Mission, which came out on Sunday last and was signed "F." I was requested by the Flower Mission in that meeting, to write just such articles. Sunday's piece was written after full consultation with the president of the Flower Mission but as there was no meeting of the F. M. at which I could read my article and have it endorsed by the members, I did not feel justified in signing it anything but my own initials. I have been a member of the Flower Mission for years and have given as much of both means and labor to its work as many of its members, to say the least. The article in this morning's paper signed "Flower Mission" under these circumstances, places me in a very embarrassing position. I am arraigned as an enemy when I thought myself one of them. I therefore write this over my own signature and will say that I alone am responsible for "F's" piece in Sunday's paper. I will also say that at a meeting of all the good women of the city were called to devise the best means to assist the poor and needy. I believe it would be largely attended. If it is called as a branch of the W. C. T. U. it will not bring in the very people we want. All honor to the noble women who labor in the W. C. T. U., believing that to be the right way to check the great curse of intemperance. But while we accord them all respect I demand the same for those who, like myself, having the cause of temperance just as much at heart as themselves, cannot endorse their methods. Respectfully, FANNY L. PATTON.

Peace Endangered.

NEW YORK, November 26.—The Dutch steamer Prinz Frederick, bound for Port Au Prince, Nov. 26, which arrived today, is believed to be the effect that at the time of her sailing the state of affairs at Port Au Prince was rather unfavorable to Hippolyte, and that fears were entertained that there would be an uprising for the purpose of deposing him from the presidency. It is reported that there are 5,000 men armed and engaged in the movement. At the offices of Kennard & Co., agents of the Prinz Frederick, all knowledge of any insurrection on the island of Hayti was denied. The captain of the steamer had reported at the office and said nothing about it. There were ten passengers on the steamer, and it is thought that some one of the number started the rumor. None of the passengers could be found.

Mr. S. B. Lynch.

The friends of this worthy disabled soldier who have interested themselves in his behalf, will be gratified to learn that as the result of the surgical operation performed six weeks ago in Philadelphia by Dr. John White, under the eye of Dr. D. H. Agnew, without charge, he will, in all probability become a sound and able bodied man. He is still in the University hospital, and it will be several weeks yet before he can return home. The operation was a very severe one, and it can hardly be expected that he will be able to resume his trade the coming winter. The worst is over; complete success is promised as the result. Therefore, let every one cheerfully help to finish a good work. Especially, let those who have not heretofore given, contribute now. Money for his benefit may be deposited with Mr. J. E. Rankin, at the Western Carolina Bank. It will be suitably disbursed by those having Mr. Lynch's case in charge.

Dr. Wm. R. Waring, a well known physician of Atlanta, Ga., fell down the stairs at his home yesterday killing himself. The commission of V. P. Clayton as postmaster at Columbia, S. C., was forwarded to him yesterday.

ODDS AND ENDS.

Telephone subscribers add to your telephone list No. 70, A. R. Cooley, groceries and meats.

"The ladies in Asheville are very easy to entertain," said a young man the other night. "I went calling and left about twenty minutes to nine and I declare that girl went up to her room to retire, thinking it was ten o'clock." That wasn't a case of having to kill time. Time killed her and she calculated the lateness of the hour accordingly.

Now that the free delivery system is about to be inaugurated, the citizens should be careful to give their correspondents the number of their house and the street they live on. This will obviate all danger of any inconvenience arising when once the system is in operation. It began at this early day, the labors of the postoffice officials will be much lightened and the system will start in without a break or hitch, and save officials and citizens many small annoyances.

Col. Steel has a weakness for children and likes to see them happy. When they play in the lobby and in the corridors of the hotel they are always in everybody's way, and neither have any enjoyment themselves nor let others have it. This great defect in child life at the Battery Park has been remedied. Four rooms on the lower floor, opening on the piazza, have had the partitions knocked out, making a large, cozy play room for the children. Also the adjoining porch has been enclosed with glass, thus furnishing the little ones with a veritable sun parlor in which to skate, romp and play.

A young lady, who is a stranger in this city, came to the crossing at the corner of College and Spruce streets. It is evidently a case of the missing link. The link is a pretty large one too, and extends several yards. She looked timidly at the large, jagged stones and said, "Well, if this isn't Jacob's ladder, I don't know what to call it. I will certainly need St. Jacob's Oil after I get across." She was mistaken, as girls generally are, she only needed a new pair of shoes. This ladder simply brought her high enough to cast you from its summit into the very depths of the mud. Yes, verily, the hog is in its element in Asheville at this time of the year.

A scheme of a prominent business man was published in the CITIZEN a few days ago, which was worked on the principle of dropping a nickel in the slot and draw out ten money for your wife. Recently this man received a letter from his wife, enclosing this clipping, and telling him this would be a good plan for him to pursue. The cat was out of the bag and the man had to "kiss up." The article of merchandise, whose profits were deposited in this box for the benefit of the wife, has been changed to something more expensive. Two heads are always better than one.

Every man is said to turn over a new leaf when he marries. Some have been known to keep that leaf turned for several months but their nuptial is not as the grains of sand on the seashore. The only man, who has turned this leaf for good and aye, is Mr. B. P. Smith. The marriage license issued to him and Miss Ollie Spivey is the first one recorded on the new register in the register office. The new register is indexed and this is a big improvement if one is searching for a record of this kind and does not know the date.

Asheville attracts many prominent people from the large cities. There is the Hon. Richard Croker, who is at the Battery Park. He is a man who would be noticeable in any gathering. There is the square, massive face and aggressive front which betokens a born leader of men. He is taking a vacation and has been visiting various points of interest in our immediate neighborhood. What does he think of us? Here are his own words. "I have been astonished to see what rapid strides the South has made since the war. Enterprise and industry are evident everywhere. What a booming city Asheville is! It is well worth staying here just to look about and see what has and is being done, and I am only awaiting a clear day in order to drive through it, and see the various improvements, and, not least of all, the scenery, of which I have heard so much." This noted New York politician will be with us for several weeks.

We have an active, energetic Mayor, who is bound to suppress vice in every form. When he makes up his mind, he acts and pursues the culprit with might and main. He upholds the majesty of the law and it loses none of its dignity whilst in his keeping. This is as it should be. The crusade which he has inaugurated against the houses of ill fame is no mere pretence. The inmates have been vigorously prosecuted and those owners of houses, who have given them shelter, rented them houses, and harbored them with the idea of affording them another opportunity of carrying on their perniculous traffic, are being called to account, and made to suffer the penalty of the law. The first one of this kind is Weber, who was fined \$50. His house was first adjudged a house of ill fame, and as he took no steps in the mean time to dislodge the inmates, further action was brought against him with the above result. An appeal has been granted and the issue is awaited with interest. If legal means can wipe out these dens and dives, the result can never be doubted for a moment.

A passenger train on the East Tennessee railroad ran off the track near Greenville, Tenn., yesterday morning, but no one was killed.

FEED THE CHILDREN.

Leave Your Basket at Morgan's Book Store at 2 O'clock.

You have all bought your Thanksgiving turkeys; at least, if you have not, the other fellow is ahead of you, and your Thanksgiving will be turned into some other kind of giving, and that not thanks, before you finish that drum stick. Now, give the little children of the Kindergarten the chance to get indigestion, which, like the good, is generally a voucher for riches and rank. Be ready with your baskets, and leave them at Morgan's book store on Main street, at 2 o'clock p. m., to-day. They will all think you when they sit down to the feast provided for them by the Kindergarten Society on Thanksgiving day; although, they may have some hard thoughts about you during the night, but that will only disturb them and not you. No dinner is worth eating, so the ladies say, without dainties and sweetmeats. Several young ladies of this town have realized that fact; they have made some delicious candy and will place it on sale at Bitters Park on Thursday.

The proceeds will be given to the Free Kindergarten Society. Although the reportorial palate has not sampled these goods (by the way this mistake could easily be rectified), yet we have been assured there is more money in the candies than will ever be gotten out of them. Alas! We meant to say that the materials in the candy do not justify the price. That is not what we meant to say. The fact is the candy is better than any which is put on the market at that price. Here is a chance to open your pocket books, and gratify your charitable instincts and your palate at the same time, and we hope none will refrain from purchasing the goods because that very fact might make them feel hypocritical.

An Oyster Treat.

Our old colored friend Plum Levi, who sits at the head of a restaurant of his own, regaled us last night with a nice meal of excellently cooked oysters, for which he has our very appreciative acknowledgements.

But in his kindly consideration there was something that interested us more than his treat. It was the suggestion of that kindly feeling that exists unobtrusively between the old master and the old slave, and between the white citizen and colored citizen, living and moving in perfect harmony, if let alone. Plum Levi was born a slave in Virginia and speaks with tender affection of his old master and mistress, dead long ago. At the time he came to him he was owned in Buncombe, and came from his last master to Asheville with one blanket and two razors, with which he cut his way to his present fortune; for he has accumulated property, is the owner of some valuable real estate in the city and county, two years ago paying \$1,100 cash for one piece of property. There is room and there is prosperity in the South for the colored man, if intermeddlers will only stay their hand.

Audi Alteram Partem.

We received the following communication in the mail yesterday morning, and as we wish to give every one a chance to state his side of the case, and are always in favor of fair play, we insert it as it was delivered to us without any comment of our own:

ASHEVILLE, November 25, 1889. Capt. T. W. Patton, Manager Citizen: Dear Sir:—Referring to an item which appeared in Sunday morning's CITIZEN, criticizing the management of the telegraph office here, and as one of the employees of said office, I would like to state in justice to myself that I have very little to do with the telegraph or commercial branch of the office, almost my entire time being occupied in receiving the press dispatches for THE CITIZEN. My hours on duty are from 5 o'clock p. m. until 10 o'clock a. m. I do not write this for publication, but should you see proper to correct or modify the item in question I should be very glad as THE CITIZEN is read by many friends of mine here and elsewhere, and knowing my connection with the office they would not understand it, hence this note to you. C. P. HILL, Press Operator.

Coal.

The famine that was upon us some weeks ago was to certain extent alleviated, and while the mild weather was upon us, complaints were silenced. But we not only hear mutterings of discontent, but know of actual privation in the absence of coal supply. One of the largest dealers has not a bushel in his yard. Yet we know his orders are in hand, and that he has had cars sent from here to be loaded. Of these he can hear nothing, though he has been at the trouble of putting a trace agent on the road. There are have been diverted to other uses or to other roads. The road which passes our doors has done everything possible to relieve us; but beyond its jurisdiction it is as practically helpless as the sufferers.

The more reason there is why we should secure the connections leading to other coal mines, and such connections we can obtain if we resolve to make them.

Flat Creek Picnic Postponed.—The picnic and public speaking before the Farmer's Alliance of Flat Creek for November 30, has been indefinitely postponed.

A Minister Drops Dead.—ATLANTA, November 26.—Rev. Frank M. Casey, of Adairville, fell dead while walking on the street, the result of heart disease. He was preaching at the Primitive Baptist church.

Leo Brock has been appointed assistant United States attorney for the middle district of Tennessee, and Charles Parlange to the same position for the eastern district of Louisiana.

CRIMINAL COURT.

SECOND DAY OF THE BERRY MURDER TRIAL.

The State Rests Its Case, and the Defense Introduces a Number of Witnesses—Berry Testifies in His Own Behalf.

Mrs. P. C. McIntire introduced by the State, said that on the morning of the killing Berry came to her home and asked for her husband's pistol, which she gave him. He said nothing to indicate why he wanted it.

Mr. A. T. Summey saw George Bell after he was shot, in Hill's store; he heard Bell make a statement which was written down in presence of witness by F. E. Rolfe; Bell was informed at the time either by witness, or by Dr. Hilliard that his wound was exceedingly dangerous and probably fatal; witness asked Bell to state fully what had occurred; did not hear Bell say whether or not he thought he would die; witness thinks it was about fifteen minutes after shooting when he saw Bell. The State introduced this witness in order to establish the competency of Bell's dying declaration, to which the defense objected.

Sheriff Reynolds—Saw Bell within a few minutes after shooting; Bell was in Hill's store; witness asked Bell how he felt. He replied "I am killed, I cannot live;" witness did not know of any dying declaration being taken.

The solicitor announced that he would withdraw the declaration for the present.

F. A. Wood—Was near the scene of shooting; some one called out that he, Berry, had done the shooting, and Berry replied, "I done the shooting and would do it again if he did, or said so and so;" witness does not remember the words that Berry used.

W. F. Elliott—Saw difficulty; was standing in front of Ellick's fur store; had attention drawn to quarrel; Berry was standing in front of Bell's shop; about twelve feet from Bell; witness could not understand what either party said; saw Berry draw pistol and fire three times; heard Berry say "I will kill any man who calls me a thief;" did not hear Berry say anything about Bell having a weight.

A. D. Cooper—Heard pistol fire; ran to his back window in time to see smoke of the third shot; saw Berry then leave, as though trying to see in Bell's shop; then Berry straightened himself and walked up the street.

Geo. Starnes—Heard shooting, and could see Berry shooting, but could not see who he was shooting at; saw Carter in front of Berry, apparently to take hold of him; Berry told Carter not to take hold of him or he would shoot him; Carter seemed excited, and had both hands raised; and witness is sure Carter had nothing in his hands.

After a short intermission to allow the counsel for defendant to consult with their client, the prisoner was put upon the witness stand; he said:

"I am defendant in this case; I shot at Geo. Bell on Monday, September 16; he was trying to strike me with a weight; he had a weight in his right hand; he was either a two or four pound weight; I first saw him with weight behind counter; I saw it in his hand when I fired; he was cursing me; one of his feet was out of the door; I had known Bell for three years; he was about 35 years of age; he was a large, strong man.

Question—"Did you know Bell's general character for violence?" Objection by solicitor. Question allowed.

Answer—"I knew George Bell's character for violence; he was spoken of as a fighting, domineering and overbearing man; he made threats against my life; these threats had been communicated to me by Charles Harkins, who is now absent; I have not been able to get Harkins here yet; Watt Hill told me that Bell was going to cut my throat; that Bell had said so; Rhinehart told me the same thing; I got pistol from Mr. McIntire's house that morning; I got it because Mr. McIntire told me that Patterson was going to whip me, and advised me to watch out; Rogers also told me of Patterson's threats; I met Bell near Farmer's warehouse; he had threatened my wife that he would have me sent to the penitentiary, unless she would submit to his wishes; I went to tell Bell that I had not stolen his money; I did not get pistol to attack Bell, but to defend myself against Patterson; I said, Mr. Bell, what about that note you sent my wife; he said, "I do not remember, come back to the market and we will talk about it;" I had not used any violence towards Bell, nor he to me; Bell went behind the counter, and into back room; returned in about half a minute; I was in front room; he was behind counter; he said, "John, there is no use talking any more about that, get out of here;" he had his right hand in his pocket; took it out and picked up a weight; I came out of store; he said you have a pistol; I said I have no pistol; I said so because I did not wish to have any fuss; he then drew back the weight and called me a thief; I had a pistol of my own, which Bell had at that time; I had applied to him to have it returned to me, and he had not done so; I fired rapidly, then went up the street and met Mr. Blanton; gave him the pistol, and went with him to Mr. Summey's office; I shot Bell because I believed he would strike me; Mayor asked me why I had shot him; I said, because he was about to strike me with a weight and called me a thief."

Question—"Did you steal any money from Bell or Patterson?" Objection by

State; objection sustained; exception by defense.

"I denied to Bell that I had taken his money, I went to tell Bell who got his money; he did not give me time to explain; I had never taken any of Bell's money; my wife told me on Sunday, day before killing, that Bell had insulted her while I was working for him.

Cross-examination. "Was not in a position to see Bell when I fired second and third shots; I do not know whether first shot hit door facing or not; I went to explain to Bell about money, and to ask him about having written to my wife; I told him that I had not taken his money, and that I wanted him to stop writing to my wife; I went to see Patterson first that morning; then went to where I met Bell; I did not go to Patterson intending to kill him or Bell; I went to see Patterson to ask why he wanted to whip me, and after I could not find Patterson, I went to Bell, for purpose I have stated; never saw the note written by Bell to my wife; my wife could not read it; it was brought to my wife by John Gibson, who is now in court house; he told my wife its contents."

Mrs. John Berry is wife of prisoner; is sixteen years old; has been married about one year; has one child two months old; was acquainted for two years; "while John was working for Bell I went to his shop, and John was out and Bell insulted me, saying unless I submitted to him he would prosecute John. I said, "you will have to prosecute him, because I will never do so;" after this Bell sent me a note by a colored boy; the boy said that Bell told him if I could not read it to bring it back to him; at the time Bell insulted me he proposed to come to my room; I did not tell this to my husband until day before the killing.

John Gibson—Bell gave me a note to take to Mrs. Bell, said if she could not read the note to bring it back to me, and to tell her that her husband would be very late in coming home that night; I took note back to Bell; I do not know contents of note.

Christopher Pickens—Was near the scene of killing; saw Bell come to door with weight in his right hand; Berry said to Bell not to come at him with that weight; witness had never said to Mr. Starnes, that he did not see any weight in Bell's hand.

Chand Jones was near scene of difficulty; saw Berry on sidewalk; Bell in door; could not see Bell's right hand; Bell waved his left hand; his right hand was hanging down.

Lee Pickens is father of Christopher Pickens; witness had conversation with his son on day of killing; his son said to witness, that he had seen Bell pick up a weight, and come to the door when he got shot; this conversation was at 2 p. m. of day of shooting.

James Hunt—J. D. Carter said in presence of witness few days after killing, that Bell had a weight in his hand in his house.

Wiley J. Zachary—Talking to Carter on day of shooting about 11 o'clock asked Carter to say whether Bell had anything in his hand; Carter replied that Bell had a weight in his hand, while behind the counter; witness knows Bell's character for violence; he was said to be a very violent man; Bell weighed about 178 pounds; was much larger than Mr. Berry; witness knows Berry's general character; it was good.

F. S. Howell—Reported conversation between himself and J. D. Carter, before the shooting; Carter asked witness to stop and see a fight; witness looked in direction of Berry and Bell; and replied that he was not going to fight; Carter replied, "if John bothers George, he will clean him out."

Watt Hill—Knew Bell's general character for violence; it was bad; Berry had asked witness to go to Bell for his, Berry's, pistol; witness asked Berry why he did not go himself; he replied, "because I am afraid of Bell; witness went to Bell, and he refused to give up pistol, saying that he had borrowed it, and intended to keep it because Berry had stolen his money; that if Berry did not let him, Bell, alone he, Bell, would cut Berry's throat; witness told this threat to Berry. At some previous occasion Bell said, "if I kill Berry;" when witness called a policeman; at time Bell made this threat Berry had knocked him down with a sling shot, and had run off. The provocation for this was very great.

Mrs. T. J. Peak—Knows Berry, talked with Mrs. Berry before homicide; John said he had left Bell; Mrs. Berry told witness she was glad, because Bell had insulted her; that she was afraid to tell her husband there would be a fracas.

Mr. Bell—A State's witness was recalled; knows Bell's character for violence; it was that of a fighting man.

Col. T. B. Long—Knows general character of John Gibson to be good; has known him well, for five years.

Mark Allison—Knows George Bell; one evening Bell told him that he was making money and would have more money now, but for that — thief Berry, and if he did not mind he would cut his — throat; knew Bell's character to be violent.

Geo. W. Page—Knew Bell for ten or twelve years; his character was that of a rough, violent man; knew Berry's character to be good.

E. J. Aston—Knew George Bell's character; when under influence of liquor he was a very dangerous, violent man; never heard anything to his prejudice when sober.

A. H. Baird—Knew Bell's character; he was spoken of as a man of violent temper.

Ralph Zachary—Knew Bell's character; he was known as a wild man, and when drunk dangerous and to be feared; knows Berry's character; it was very good.

H. S. Harkins—Knew George Bell; his character for violence was bad; Berry's character is good.

Dr. Queen—Knew Geo. Bell; his character for violence was bad; Berry's character is good. On cross examination this witness said the thought Bell a "pikanyish" sort of a man, and explained this adjective to mean that he was always ready to pick a quarrel with any one.

T. J. Sumner—Knew Geo. Bell; his character when drinking was bad for violence; Berry's character good.

James H. Longbrun—Knew Geo. Bell's character; he was a bad man.

F. P. Love—Knew Bell; Berry asked witness in July last to get a dog of his from Bell; Bell says Berry has no dog, but he has something if you can afford to take it; he has a pretty little wife.

L. H. Smith—Asked Bell why he had shot Bell; he replied "because he called me a ——— and drew a weight on me; would you not shoot a man who called you a ——— and drew a weight on you?"

Defense closed. State rejoinder.

D. H. Webb—Saw Bell put his hand to side at the second shot, indicating that he had received a wound.

E. Brees—Saw Berry come out of Bell's market; Bell came to door; waved his hand; said, "go off, you come here for a fuss, and have a pistol now." Berry replied, "I will give any man \$10 to find a pistol on me;" Bell started back saying go off, you are a thief; Berry said, repeat after third shot Berry said, "I will kill any man who calls me a thief."

J. K. Starnes—Had a conversation with Pickens on morning after the killing, and Pickens said Bell had nothing in the world in his hand; Starnes heard Bell say he was dying before he made his statement; Bell when drinking was said to be a bad man.

J. W. Starnes—Knew Bell; did not know his character; saw Bell five minutes after he was shot; heard him say, "I believe I am a dead man;" he said to me "I think I am killed;" and asked my opinion; went into market one hour later.

F. E. Rolfe—Identified writing or declaration; witness copied down Bell's words; when Summey told Bell that he had received a very dangerous and probably fatal wound, Bell said, "I know it." There was a good deal of noise, while witness was writing. Bell was conscious, and understood all that was said; after the writing was done it was read to Bell and he had certain corrections made before adopting it as his dying declaration. The State now offers the dying declaration, the defendant objects; declaration admitted subject to objection; to such parts as may be deemed, incompetent or irrelevant, and was read to the jury by the solicitor as follows:

I had some difficulty with one John Berry, at first at the Farmers' warehouse, in relation to some charge, that L. Bell, had made to another party Saturday night; he said that Berry followed him up to the shop, beef market, and asked him, Bell, if he had made such a statement; I replied I don't remember what was said; he had his hand in his right pants pocket; I thought he had a pistol; he came inside the shop, and I ordered him out; I then picked up a two pound weight, then laid it down; I then ordered him out of the yard; and started into the shop; when he shot at me; he shot three times, and the second shot hit me in the left side; I had told him that I did not want any difficulty with him.

The court adjourned to this morning at 10 o'clock.

The Charlotte Chronicle. The board of directors of this excellent daily paper have passed resolutions and ordered them to be put into effect immediately, fixing the subscription price at \$7 per annum if paid quarterly, and \$5 if paid in advance, and ten cents per week, payable weekly.

The Chronicle is an admirable paper, and should draw to it liberal support without making concessions, which betray want of confidence. There is a limit in the subscription price below which it is unsafe to fall. The cost of publication and the incidental expenses can be calculated to a fraction. There must, as in all business, be a margin left for reasonable profit. This margin is lost by the credit system, the ruin of so many newspaper enterprises. The only safe business rule is a remunerative, but not high, subscription price, cash in advance, and adherence to that rule. A newspaper, as a business enterprise, is on the same footing as the sale of merchandise. No merchant is blamed because he has a cash rate and gives no credit. Buyers go to them as freely as to those who give credit. They go knowing what to do and what to expect. The only condition that they can impose is that the article purchased is good. So with the newspaper; if that is made good, there can be no complaint of cash terms. And it is the enforcement of these cash terms that enables and encourages a newspaper to be always aiming at higher excellence. The rule is better both for the publisher and the subscriber. The first is easier in his business, the other more quiet in his conscience.

Bond offerings aggregated \$123,450, at 105% and 1.27.

MOST IMPORTANT.

NOW IS THE TIME FOR BUNCOMBE TO ACT.

The "Three C's Railroad to Run Within Thirty-Five Miles of Asheville, and We Can Get a Branch for \$100,000.

A friend has sent us a copy of the Comet, published at Johnson City, Tenn., giving gratifying accounts of the progress made in the section of the Three C's road lying in Tennessee, the progress of the work towards North Carolina and the activity on the work being done between Rutherfordton and Marion. That portion is covered with a large working force, and connection by rail between those points will be made within the next six months.

We quote the following, which is direct, and of exceeding great interest to us. A conversation was had between the editor of the Comet and general manager K. A. Johnson, the result of which is conveyed as follows:

When Col. Johnson was asked about the rumor that the Three C's would build to Asheville, he said it was partly correct. The Chief Engineer had found a new route that would save the company \$100,000 and would necessitate leaving Rutherfordton to the left about fifteen miles and running within about thirty miles of Asheville. The new route will leave the old line about twenty miles this side of Rutherfordton and go up the Cane river to Burnsville and follow the valley below the Blue Ridge mountains to Gillespie's Gap, where it again connects with the old line and goes on to Rutherfordton. The new route will not only be cheaper, but it will avoid the crooked course of the Cane river and will really be a more direct line. Nancy counts will vote and counteract the loss of the subscription from Mitchell county.

Asheville is one of the liveliest towns in North Carolina and is very anxious to get a connection at Johnson City. The city proposes to give \$100,000 to get it, and Col. Johnson says he will build a branch line from Burnsville which will give them the desired connection and the thriving city of Asheville can get all the aid it wants for domestic and manufacturing purposes over the Three C's to say nothing of the other advantages of the road to such a growing town.

The point made is a most important one to us. By the divergence of the Three C's road from a line originally adopted, to that resolved upon by Col. Johnson, that road is brought within from thirty to thirty-five miles of Asheville, a consummation we most devoutly have desired, yet brought about without any effort of our own. Now Asheville and Buncombe county are fairly challenged to come up and do their part. Col. Johnson will build to Asheville if we will vote \$100,000 towards making that short connection. Of the advantages to us and to the county it is not necessary to say more than we have heretofore said, or than is conveyed in the extract.

The aid asked is in the line of what is asked in county aid for the Atlanta, Asheville and Baltimore road. We cannot wisely hesitate to give that aid, and the sooner the better. The necessity is upon us. Our people should be called upon to act, and to express their purposes. We believe that they are more ready to act than at any time in the past because of larger information and the dissipation of many misapprehensions. The county subscriptions to railroads, leading to whatever part of the county—to all of them if possible the better—so far from proving a burden would be the most wise and profitable investment that could be made.

We hope and believe that propositions for county subscriptions will very soon be submitted to the popular vote.

PERSONAL MENTION.

Mr. Frank Longbrun, the proprietor of the Hickory Inn, is stopping at the Swannanoa.

Mr. H. E. Jacobs, who represents Ogden Bros., of Knoxville, is among the guests at the Grand Central.

Dr. J. Duncann McKim has not left Asheville, as was stated in yesterday's edition, but intends to leave soon.

Mr. B. D. Gra'um, of Baltimore, who represents William A. Tuttle & Co., the wood and willow ware men, has registered at the Swannanoa.

The many friends of Mrs. C. W. DeVault will be glad to hear of the return to Asheville of that estimable lady. Mr. DeVault and the boys will arrive here in a few days.

Mr. H. J. Denderick, who represents the large firm of R. Walters & Sons, clothiers, of Baltimore, which has a branch house at Knoxville, is at the Grand Central.

Mr. W. S. Nash, the general manager of Davis' Sewing Machine Company, whose headquarters are at Greensboro, is at the Grand Central. Mr. Nash is a typical northern man.

Mr. J. Adger Clarke, who has stopped at the Swannanoa for the last eight