

# THE GAZETTE

ASHEVILLE, N. C.

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James E. Norton, President

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GAZETTE TELEPHONES.  
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There is pending in this city a municipal election.

The contending forces are, those who claim to be the democratic organization and those who claim to be representatives of the citizens of the city who believe that its best interests can be secured by eliminating party politics from its management.

There are few of the present city officials on the new democratic ticket yet it is understood that all the old officers are favorable to the election of that ticket. The entire city government and machinery for holding the election are in their hands. This condition is not one to be despised or underestimated.

The present democratic governor of the state in accepting the high trust to which the people had promoted him made emphatic announcement that hereafter all elections held in this state should be fair. This announcement was hailed with delight from one end of the state to the other as the ushering in of a new era in our politics, and the harbinger of a better and more patriotic spirit among the people.

Acting under his inspiration the legislature elected with him ordained and published to the people a law for the holding of elections which if carried out in the spirit it is no doubt its authors intended, will have the effect so greatly desired by our chief executive and the entire people of the state.

There will never come a time in the history of the state when different parties will not contend for control. In order that justice and fairness shall be meted out to those contending it is as much a part of fair elections to allow the opposite party the same knowledge of the status of the voters of the community as the party in control reserves for itself as it is to see the ballots properly deposited and counted.

Now if this information has been denied the opposition by the election officers appointed by the party in control, the spirit of the governor's announcement and the law enacted under its inspiration has been violated.

If Mr. Webb and his committee have access to the registration books through which medium they are enabled to find out who of their partisans are not registered thereby giving them plenty of time to notify them by a house to house canvass that their names are not on the book, while Mr. Durham and his committee are refused this privilege, then an injustice has been done Mr. Durham and his ticket which is irreparable and the election based upon such action can in no sense be called a fair one.

Such allegations as this against some of the registrars have been made, which, if true, it is hoped by all good citizens will be no further persisted in, but that in the whole contest each party and everybody will have an equal and fair chance.

At the recent industrial meeting at Charlotte, or rather the banquet which was given to Minister Wu, neither Senator Simmons nor Governor Aycock lent the countenance of their presence. Both, we understand, were invited, and Senator Pritchard was present. The questions discussed were of great importance to the state of North Carolina and to the entire south, and it is not to be questioned that the meeting will result in much good to both; it is to be exceedingly regretted that the governor of the state and the senator could not have laid aside their politics long enough to attend.

A bill has been introduced in the Florida legislature to tax bachelors over 40 years of age \$100. Is this a reflection upon the men or the women of Florida?

It is said that it costs less to produce a thousand pounds of poultry than to produce a thousand pounds of beef, and the poultry will sell for almost twice as much. One farmer reports that in order to ascertain what profit there was, he kept a strict account with his hens and his flock of 40 hens cost him \$23 for feed and he got \$53 from them, a clean profit of \$30 for 40 hens.

The editor of "Dumb Animals" has spent a long life in efforts to lessen the suffering of the brute creation but even a barrel hoop will turn if stepped upon and he says, in the last number of his paper: "Probably few persons feel more kindly towards both dogs and

cats than ourself, but we do not think that any dog owner has any more right to permit his neighbors to be disturbed by the howling of his dog at night than he has to disturb them by going out and howling himself; and we certainly do not feel any great love for the owner of the tom-cat that sang his song under our window this morning from midnight to 2:30 a. m., and then left to probably resume his serenade in another locality."

These sentiments find an echo in many parts of the country.

A copy of the Manila Freedom, one of Manila's daily papers, that has reached the Gazette, contains an account of the second of a series of revival meetings that are being held under the auspices of the Filipino Evangelical church. The meetings are conducted by Dr. Rogers and two native preachers and are held in a theatre. The leaders in the movement are working along the lines of the Union church in Japan which was organized by the united representatives of all Evangelical denominations. Among other things in the paper, they show that Americans are making headway in Manila in an account of the organization of the ordinance guard, for admission to which "character must be above criticism." The applicant must have a record of "excellent" in previous work, and, says the Freedom, "the result is that the ordinance department is securing a most select body of men; men who can be trusted and who have had experience enough to know their duty and can be relied upon to perform it." Advertisements, the unending index of business progress are not wanting to show that the American is there. American dentists, photographers, engineers, plumbers oculists, tailors and barbers all have professional cards. American clothing, hats, rubber goods, traveling goods, shoes, etc., are advertised. There is an announcement of an American soldier's marriage to a Manila heiress. On the local page the W. C. T. U. has a column announcing and giving news of work.

### IN RE MR. HARE

He, Like David B. Hill, is "A Democrat" and Has Been Slandered.

The Asheville Citizen gives utterance to the following:

"Cases where the names of well known democrats were used in the citizens' convention without their authority continue to come to light. The latest is that of T. C. Hare, who says in a communication to the Citizen: 'I want the public to know that I shall support the straight democratic ticket as I have always done. My name was put on the citizens' committee last Monday night without my consent, and I asked the chairman to withdraw it as I was only a spectator.' The facts are these: Mr. Hare was elected a member of the nominating committee; he went into the room with the committee; he voted on every nomination; he proposed the name of Mr. Bearden for water superintendent. Later in the evening he said, 'We have got a fine ticket, and will have no trouble to win.'"

"In proposing the name of T. C. Hare as a member of the nominating committee at the citizens' meeting Monday evening, what reason had you to suppose that this would be agreeable to Mr. Hare?" A. B. Ware was asked yesterday.

"He asked me to propose his name," replied Mr. Ware.

This disposes of Mr. Hare; also of some valuable space.

### FOR REGULAR APPOINTMENTS.

Captain S. Pritchard and Wagner and Lieut. Patterson Among Those Designated

A Washington despatch says the secretary of war has made public the names of 588 men selected for first and second lieutenants in the regular army under the army reorganization bill. All of these men have had service either in the state or national volunteers or in the regular army. They have been ordered for examination, and should they pass they will be appointed.

North Carolina gets 10 of these appointments, as follows:

John W. Gullik, Edward Hill, Robert Patterson, William D. Pritchard, William R. Beavers, Walter McIntosh, Dickson A. Everet, John A. Wagner, Bradley J. Wooten, John S. E. Young.

Robert Patterson, at present, a first lieutenant of volunteers, is an Asheville boy. So is John A. Wagner, now a captain of volunteers. He is the brother of Assistant Postmaster James L. Wagner. William D. Pritchard, the son of Senator Pritchard, is also a captain of volunteers. All three are serving in the Philippines.

### BON MARCHE,

Shirt Waists,

white, black and colored Percale at 50c, worth 75  
Better Grade at 75c  
\$1.00 to \$2.98.

Special for Thursday, Friday and Saturday,

Yard-wide Percales worth 10c and 12 1/2c for

6 1/4c.

BON MARCHE, THE DRY GOODS SHOP.



### Topicks of Ye Towne

THE Charleston Post says, "The smart women of Boston have taken to riding astride and the custom is causing no end of discussion. But it is by no means a new thing in this part of the country. Not only is the custom practiced in the gay set at Alken and Asheville, but some conservative and very sensible women of Charleston have followed it for several years past at their summer homes in the mountains of North Carolina. It is a very wholesome practice and is generally endorsed by physicians as being far preferable to the unnatural side-seated method of riding."

THEY won't let the Citizen put its bulletins on the Vance monument, nor on the General Electric company's own poles on Court square, and the Citizen is mad, so it is. It seems that the Citizen recently offered to take charge of the monument plot and keep it in apple pie condition, scrupulously removing therefrom the enormous rubbish heaps that accumulate inside the enclosure, as the result of meteoric showers. The Citizen did not want anything in return for this—that is, it did not want anything except the privilege of using the monument plot for advertising purposes. But George S. Powell—inconsiderate man—one of the members of the monument association, objected to this. Therefore great vials of wrath were poured out upon the devoted head of Mr. Powell in yesterday's edition of the Citizen. A half column article with a scare head was devoted to the inconsiderate Mr. Powell. The ferocious biting of a two days old mouse is not to be compared to the cutting sarcasms contained in this article. For instance: "It is said that some of the other members declare that it remains for Mr. Powell either to contribute to the 'Southland' some views as to the 'Utilization of Rubbish in Asheville Landscapes' or to raise the permanent fund that is to keep the plot in good condition in the future."

What irony! What sarcasm! If Mr. Powell is not withered, he ought to be. (The board of aldermen would have ordered the bulletin down had it been put in the monument enclosure, so they say.)

THERE was no prettier spot in Asheville last summer than the monument plot, notwithstanding the fact that the grass and flowers were not augmented by a Citizen bulletin.

IT SHOULD not be forgotten, in connection with the "rumors" that William Francis would "pull off the citizens' ticket," that he was offered a place as candidate for alderman on the alleged democratic ticket, and refused it.

JOHN O'LEARY, HERO.

Never yet was sung by poet greater love than this you tell; Never shed a braver spirit on the land or ocean swell.

Through the fate by love elected that O'Leary's life befel.

'Twas that day of dread disaster, June the fifth, in ninety-two, When the fire and flood were raging and the air was filled with woe— All the horror of twin demons madly raging to and fro.

Many lives in Oil Creek City and the villages close by, Were given up at call of Duty when no human help was nigh; Many more could only struggle in a vain attempt, and die.

There was flaming flood of water, there was raging fire as well, And it has been said by witness that the place was like to hell, In its weight of awful suffering, horrible to hear and tell.

John O'Leary's widowed mother, helpless in her chamber lay; Worn and white haired, sick and feeble, as she had been many a day, When the torrent of destruction met the town upon its way.

John that fated Sabbath morning quietly at home had stayed, Talking to his mother doubtless of a certain sweet-faced maid, Who another week would greet him in her bridal robes arrayed.

When the raging flood descended vainly had he tried to bear To a place of greater safety that worn form he held so dear, Then he hastened to the doorway for the aid that was not there.

To the hills one moment looked he where above the rising din, Safety, if he ventured singly, he might surely hope to win; For one moment, then he turned to the woman lone within.

"Mother," said he, "we must perish by the fire or by the flood, I have called in vain for succor, may be none have understood; We can meet the end together, Death is sweet and God is good."

TWO colored gem'men, a master boot black and his friend, were overheard yesterday discussing the proper costume for a prospective evening party. "I shall wear full dress," said the boot black in tones that were meant to be both final and impressive. The spectator of this solemn conclave was reminded of another less recent occasion when two dusky youths met in the street and the first asked the second, "Goin' to de potty, Sam?" "Ain't got nuttin' to wear, Tom," laconically responded the second. "Why dat dar coat's good 'nuff, an' I got a nice new pair uh pants I'll lend you," said Tom. Whereupon Sam concluded to go. The subsequent events as narrated by Sam were as follows: With his partner he was doing the graceful vigorously in the first dance of the evening when Tom glided by with his partner and said in a hoarse whisper, "Don't dance quite so hard, Sam. Dem pants done cost me four dollars and I don't want 'em bustid ed out in one 'sbenin'."

Later, when Sam and his lady were at supper Tom called out across the table, "Oh, you Sam, be mighty careful not spill anything on them pants. Riccolle' dey's a sensive pair." These marks together with the watchful and apprehensive glances bestowed by Tom on Sam during the evening spoiled the occasion for the latter and made him resolve, as he said, "Nebber to borrow no more clothes to shine in again." However the occasion of another party arrived and again Sam was destitute of an unpatched pair of trousers. He again met a friend, Amos this time, who urged him to attend. For some time he remained obdurate and sullen. But finally being asked the reason, he opened his heart and confided his bitter experience to Amos. Amos was sympathetic and said, "Well, now, Sam, I've got a pair of dollar and a half pants as you want just as well as not, and you can have 'em out if you want to or spill ice cream on 'em or bag the knees or anything. I don't care. You just go." The result was that Sam gratefully accepted and went. He had just finished his first dance and was escorting his elegant partner to a seat when Amos appeared and with a benevolent grin slipped him on the back, "That's right, Sam, dance jus' as hard as you want to, them pants only cost a dollar and a half and I don't care if you wear 'em out tonight. Just enjoy yu'self." Sam glowered, but he was so for it again and had to listen when Amos called after him, "You needn't be caful at all, spill ice cream on 'em if you want to. There's nothin' mean about me." Sam stayed the party out, but when he got once more into his own tattered trousers he vowed again that never, no never, would he shine in borrowed finery, "and I aint, boss, s-d-x-c."

IN SPITE of storm and stress bunches of arbutus gathered in neighboring woods are seen for sale on every street corner. A lover of this delicate but hardy flower says, to those who seek it, "Don't pull the roots of arbutus. Cut the blossoms off, and leave the plant for another year. At the rate it is being destroyed every year, the next generation won't know what it is."

Click, click; there's a thread wove in; Click, click; and another, of wrong and sin; What a checkered thing will this life be When we see it unrolled in eternity.

Are we spinners of wool in this life web-say? Do we furnish the weaver a thread each day? If we better then, oh, my friend, to spin A beautiful thread than a thread of sin."

### THE ALLIS PICTURES.

Individual in Treatment and Presenting Much Variety in Subject

The Allis water colors at Bainbridge's are attracting many lovers of pictures. The paintings are individual in treatment and there is much variety in the subject. Mr. Allis uses body color both for solid and atmospheric effects with the success that distinguishes the modern Dutch water colorists. Many of his paintings have the richness and depth of colors of oils, while others show the delicate high-tones obtained by a clever use of white. All, even the simplest subjects, display the arrangement and selection of parts that go to make a "composition," or picture, as distinguished from a mere "study." Perhaps the cleverest technically are the cornfields. Two especially charming pictures are "Moonlight," and "Autumn Woods." Several show successful management of difficult color problems. None of the

### ASHEVILLE FARM SCHOOL

Commencement Exercises Yesterday—What the Pupils Can do.

A more happy assemblage is seldom seen than that which yesterday enjoyed the Ninth annual commencement of the Asheville Farm school. The capacity of the building was put to a test to provide sittings for more than a hundred guests, but the hospitality of the principal, the teachers and the youthful hosts, was ample for the occasion, and with wonderful skill all were made comfortable and all were delighted.

There can be but one opinion of the noble work that is being done at this most excellent school. As its name implies the course of instruction includes the most improved methods of farming in all of its branches, for which the location is admirably adapted.

Instruction in carpenters' work of high character is also given, the fine buildings having in large part been erected by the pupils under the guidance of their skilful instructor.

A bountiful lunch was provided to which sat down pupils, teachers and visitors, among the latter being a bevy of sweet girls from the Normal and Collegiate and the Home Industrial, who under the chaperonage of Dr. and Mrs. Lawrence added much to the enjoyment of all, but especially of the Farm school boys. Indeed it was a sight long to be remembered with pleasure, these sweet young girls and sturdy boys arrayed in holiday attire, bedecked with ribbons and flowers, enjoying the society of each other, as only true pure boys and girls can do. It was of the lunch that we intended to speak, but indeed in both quality

### Bainbridge's Book Store, 47 Patton Avenue. Everything of the Best.

Mrs. Caroline Washburn Rockwood will receive her vocal pupils on and after April 23rd at her residence, 56 Chestnut St.

### A NEW COMET.

Look at the heavens next Saturday night. Prof. Drobner, E. E. Carlbark University, has been studying the heavens for a comet which has been known to exist for thirty-five years, but not visible to the naked eye to all. This comet should appear about 8:30 to 9 p. m., about 30 degrees north of the evening star. It will be very bright and will be shaped like a can from which flows a very light shower of snow. Looking closely will be seen Rumford Baking Powder, such as all good and economical house keepers use for cakes and biscuits. All other stars sink in the darkness of despair when that star appears.

and quantity it exceeded our powers of description. Delmonico might well have been proud of it, and wonderful to relate, not only was it the product of the Farm, but cooked by the young farmers. Bread deliciously light baked by these boys! Will not there be some fine housekeeping husbands soon? Education in farming, carpentry, cooking and housekeeping is indeed admirable, but it will be a sad day when training of the body supplants that of the mind. We have no fear of it in our Farm school. The orations all of high order gave abundant proof of careful and laborious study. Every one of them deserves comment of approval; as all cannot receive it, space forbidding, it would seem invidious to mention any one; we will all agree, however, that the good principal, Rev. G. S. Baskerville, was a happy man, and no more happy than he deserved to be.

In no way can we more justly describe the charms of this school than to say that its purposes and aims are beautifully set forth in the following lines, which were admirably quoted by one of the young orators: "All day, all night, I can hear the jar Of the Loom of Life; and near and far It thrills with its deep and muffled sound As the tireless wheels go always round. Click, click; there's a thread wove in; Click, click; and another, of wrong and sin; What a checkered thing will this life be When we see it unrolled in eternity.

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**Grand Opera House** TUESDAY EVENING, APRIL 30. **THE MYRON B. RICE COMEDY COMPANY** Presenting H. A. Du Souchet's Side-Cracking Farce. **My Friend From India,** With **MAY VOKES** In Her Original Character of **TILLOY,** In conjunction with a number of high class vaudeville features. PRICES \$1.00, 75c., 50c., 25c. Tickets on sale at the Paragon.

**CASTORIA.** The Kind You Have Always Bought. Bears the Signature of *Wm. D. Druggist*

**Blood Poison** THE MOST DESTRUCTIVE OF ALL HUMAN DISEASES. The poison ejected from the fangs of the rattlesnake is not more surely fatal than the virus of Contagious Blood Poison, which pollutes and vitiates the blood, destroys the tissues and bones and eats like a canker sore into the flesh. This horrible disease appears first in the form of a little sore or blister; soon the glands begin to swell, pimples break out on the body, the mouth and throat become sore, making it painful to eat or swallow; dreadful ulcers appear on the tongue, copper colored spots and other characteristic signs of Blood Poison come as the disease progresses, and the destructive virus takes deeper hold upon the system. The medical men are as sorely perplexed over the character of this blood poison as ever; they tell you to take mercury and potash alternately for three years, but the stomach of no human being can stand this treatment long; besides, they do not cure the disease permanently, as thousands who have tried it know. S. S. S. is the only guaranteed purely vegetable blood purifier, and the only antidote for this particular virus; it purifies the blood and builds up the constitution. The appetite improves almost from the first dose, the sores soon show signs of healing, and the unsightly, dirty spots and eruptions grow paler and paler, and finally disappear. S. S. S. is not a new medicine; for nearly 50 years it has been known and used for this dreadful disease. It has brought new life and hope to thousands all over this land; it will cure you as it has others. Send for our free book on home treatment and write our physicians about your case. We will help you if you will let us; we make no charge for advice, and all correspondence is conducted in strictest confidence. **THE SWIFT SPECIFIC COMPANY, ATLANTA, GA.**