

OWES HER LIFE TO

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Vienna, W. Va.—"I feel that I owe the last ten years of my life to Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. Eleven years ago I was a walking shadow. I had been under the doctor's care but got no relief. My husband persuaded me to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and it worked like a charm. It relieved all my pains and misery. I advise all suffering women to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound."—Mrs. EMMA WHEATON, Vienna, W. Va.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from native roots and herbs, contains no narcotics or harmful drugs, and today holds the record for the largest number of actual cures of female diseases of any similar medicine in the country, and thousands of voluntary testimonials are on file in the Pinkham laboratory at Lynn, Mass., from women who have been cured from almost every form of female complaints, inflammation, ulceration, displacements, fibroid tumors, irregularities, periodic pains, backache, indigestion and nervous prostration. Every such suffering woman owes it to herself to give Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a trial.

If you would like special advice about your case write a confidential letter to Mrs. Pinkham, at Lynn, Mass. Her advice is free, and always helpful.

NOTICE

State of North Carolina—County of Buncombe. In the Superior Court—Before the Clerk, W. G. McDowell and E. E. McDowell, executors of the last will and testament and codicil thereto, of Sarah L. McDowell, deceased.

Annie E. McDowell, Mary C. McDowell, Arthur G. McDowell, John H. McDowell, Daisy H. McDowell, Mary McDowell, Annie G. McDowell, Guy Weaver, guardian of Sarah L. McDowell, Annie McDowell and Maggie McDowell, infants under the age of 21 years, and George M. McDowell, Jr., and Helen M. McDowell, children and heirs at law of George M. McDowell, deceased, H. Graham McDowell, Charles E. McDowell, Sade Belle McDowell, William W. McDowell, John A. W. McDowell, and Marion L. P. McDowell.

John H. McDowell, Charles E. McDowell, H. Graham McDowell, Sade Belle McDowell, William W. McDowell, John A. W. McDowell, Marion L. P. McDowell and Arthur G. McDowell, defendants above named, with each take notice that a proceeding entitled as above has been instituted before the clerk of the Superior Court for the county of Buncombe in the state of North Carolina for the purpose of proving in solemn form and admitting to probate a paper writing purporting to be the last will and testament of Sarah L. McDowell, deceased, and the codicil thereto, and for the purpose of affirming the validity of said will and codicil thereto made in this court in common form and said defendants will take notice that they and each of them are required to be and appear before the clerk of said court at his office in the county court house in said county on Tuesday, the 17th day of August, A. D. 1909, and answer or demur to the petition filed in said proceeding.

And said defendants will further take notice that they are required to appear at said time and place and then and there to contest the probate and proof of said will and codicil thereto if either of them shall think proper so to do, and then and there to show cause if any they can why the probate of said will and codicil thereto should not be re-examined and said will and codicil thereto proven and admitted to probate in solemn form.

MARCO'S ERWIN, Clerk Superior Court Buncombe Co. July 23, 1909.

Special Rates to Lake Toxaway, N. C. For each Tuesday in the months of July and August round trip will be sold to Lake Toxaway and return at the following rates:

From Asheville and Blountsville	\$2.00
From Skyland	1.85
From Arden	1.80
From Fletcher	1.75
From Hillsid and Balfour	1.70

Good for one day only.

J. H. WOOD, District Passenger Agent.

SPECIAL Y. M. C. A.

Membership For July and August \$2 for 2 mos.

Entitles holder to use of everything in Y. M. C. A. Join today and make use of Swimming Pool and Shower Baths.

CHICHESTER'S PILLS

THE FIGHTER

BY ALBERT PAYSON TERHUNE
Author of "Caleb Conover, Railroader," "Dr. Dale," "On Glory's Trail," etc.

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CONTINUED.

"There was a young man so be-lighted," she admonished Conover.

"He never knew when he was slighted. He'd go to a party. And eat just as hearty as if he'd been really invited."

"And the moral of this is—Wait till people say 'Please have some' before you dip in. Where are your manners, Caleb? Now, what are you looking at?"

"Say, but you're pretty today!" remarked Conover, his glance reverting appreciatively over her trim figure in its roughing costume, and at the tanned, eager little face, "as pretty's you can be."

"I suppose everyone is," laughed Desiree, in embarrassment; noting Mrs. Hawarden's air of seeming not to have heard the bald praise. "Oh, see the beautiful green caterpillar that's come to our party! And a whole army of nice hungry ants! There's a spider, too. Do drive him off, Jack! Don't kill him, though, it's bad luck. For the spider anyway."

"Aunt, dread monster of the wilderness!" exclaimed Jack, brushing the offender away.

Dinner and a long lazy afternoon. A row of exploration about the pond's edge, a visit to the island, a ramble through the woods—and nightfall found the campers eating a freight supper with the crass hunger of the unaccustomed outdoor sojourner. Then a short, yaw-punctuated chat around the campfire, and the signal for bed.

It is one thing for a man of fifty to be delightfully sleepy after his first long day in the woods. It is quite a different matter for him to be able to fall asleep on a many-petioled bed of balsam, while a guide snore rambunctiously on one side of him and second man tosses in uneasy, muttering slumber on the other. After counting up to one hundred, and keeping tabs on a book of visions, sheeps as they leaped an equally mythical wall and hoping in morbid disgust that some of them would fall and break their imaginary necks, Conover gave up and, pulled on such garments as he had, crawled, groped about till he found his thick water-proof coat and stumbled out into the open. He kicked the fire's smoldering logs into a blaze and looked at his watch. It was barely midnight. He took out a cigar and prepared to sit down beside the logs and smoke him self sleepy again.

Then she came. He was not surprised. Even before he turned his head or noticed the full of her light foot on the mold, he somehow knew she was drawing near. He looked around to find her close behind him. Her hair was caught up loose to shimmer like a ruffled cascade in the warm night air. She wore the sweater and walking skirt of the afternoon. But her high boots had been changed for moccasins.

"I couldn't sleep," she whispered, clasping the hands he held out to her, "all the forest and the silence seemed calling to me. Besides, Mrs. Hawarden says she was drawing me. All at once, I felt you were out here. So I came. It is very late."

"No," he answered in the same key, "not much more'n half past nine. Sit down here and I'll get a blanket to wrap 'round you. I ought to send you back, so you won't catch cold. But it's—somehow it's so good to have you right here by me. This time tomorrow night I'll be glad to remember it."

"Don't get any wraps," she forbade, stretching out her hands to the blankets he was unrolling into the tent. "I'm warm enough. And could fall over something and swear and that would wake somebody. Then I'd have to go back to the stuffy tent."

Rev. curled up asleep on the far side of the fire, lifted his head, winking at the stillness whispering. Seeking Desiree, he began to smite the earth resoundingly with his wagging tail.

"Hush!" whispered the girl, raising her finger in warning; as the collie's sleep, golden eyes blinked more and more friendly greetings and the bushy tail increased the tempo of its twirl. Mistaking her gesture, Rex rose with lazy grace, stretched himself, alternately, fore and aft, collie-fashion.

"Don't neglect an aching back. It will get worse every year. Backache is really kidney ache. To cure the back you must cure the kidneys. If you don't, other kidney ills follow. Urinary troubles, diabetes, Bright's disease. An Asheville citizen tells you how—

"R. H. is easy, 105 Bartlett street, Asheville, N. C., says 'My kidneys troubled me for two or three years and at times the pains in my back were so severe that I was obliged to lay off from work. Added to this was a weakness of the kidneys which caused me great misery especially at night. I used a number of remedies but I did not succeed in finding relief until I procured Doan's Kidney Pills at Dr. T. C. Smith's drug store. It only required a short use of this preparation to absolutely rid me of the trouble and I have not had an attack since.'"

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, New York, sole agents for the United States.

Remember the name—Doan's—and take no other.

Plenty of Asheville Readers Have the Same Experience.

WORSE EVERY YEAR.

Don't neglect an aching back. It will get worse every year. Backache is really kidney ache. To cure the back you must cure the kidneys. If you don't, other kidney ills follow. Urinary troubles, diabetes, Bright's disease. An Asheville citizen tells you how—

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For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, New York, sole agents for the United States.

Remember the name—Doan's—and take no other.

"It was a real treat to see how glad you was to meet him."

"You're horrid!" declared the girl. "As if any self-respecting fairy would jump up with a noise like ten galling guns! I—Oh, the silver is turning gray. It's fog! The fog Steve Martin said we'd have tonight. And it's coming down around us like a Niagara of—"

"Of pea soup," supplemented Conover. "It's thick enough to cut. An' ten minutes ago the sky was perfectly clear. Best get back to the camp, before the meaty stuff makes us lose our way. Then we would be in a sweet fix."

Backward they turned upon their tracks. Already the guiding tree vistas were wiped out. The two walked rapidly, passing along with no better guide than their sense of general direction. For a full half hour they walked; Caleb helping Desiree over a series of fallen trees, gullies and boulders that neither had noted during their outward journey.

Then, out of breath, Desiree halted. "We're not going the right way," she declared. "We're going up-hill. I know we are. I can tell by the feeling. And the camp lies down by the pond."

They struck off at another angle. After ten minutes of fast, difficult walking, through the water-thick mist, Desiree came again to a halt.

"This rock," she declared, "is the very one I leaned against when we stopped before. I'm certain. We've been going in a circle."

"Maybe we were going right in the first place," said Caleb. "On the way out we went up hills and down 'em. Maybe if we'd kept on going upward we'd a come out on the hill above the camp."

They started once more, going purposely upward this time; groping their way through the blinding mist without speaking.

Of a sudden the fog was gone from before them. A step or two farther and they stood on a hilltop, under the stars.

Desiree sank wearily on the stump of a twin tree, her back against the trunk of the unfelled half. Caleb glanced about to locate the camp. His exclamation of wonder brought the tired girl to her feet.

It was no hilltop they stood on. It was a tiny island jutting upward out of an immeasurable sea. In the distance to either hand rose similar islets. Above was the cloudless sky. Below, lay that vast waveless deep.

"It's the fog!" cried the girl, finding her voice as the marvel explained itself. "Don't you see? It lies low over the water and in the valley. And we're above it. It has settled down over everything like a white cloud. But some of the hilltops pierce the top of it. We're 'above the clouds,'" she quoted, laughing; her spirits coming back with her returning strength.

"We're above that one, anyhow," asserted Conover. "You're right. But where's the camp?"

"Down there, somewhere," she replied, vaguely.

"But how can we find it?" he urged. "We don't know which side of this hill it's on. It may be five miles away. If we go down, the chances are a million to one we won't strike it. An' then we'll have to wander round all night in that slimy white cloud, like we've been doing for the past hour. We're up against it, girl."

"I wouldn't spend another hour in that mist for a fortune," she shuddered. "It stifled me; and hideous wooziness seemed to be peering at us out of it. I could hear invisible things whispering all around us. Light."

Caleb filled his lungs and shouted across the sea of mist. Again and again he belted forth his long-drawn halloo. To anyone on the nearer hill-top islands his call might readily have been heard. But human voice could as readily have penetrated a mountain of cotton-batting as carry sound through that waste of cloud-reek.

TO BE CONTINUED.

NOTICE

An impression seems to prevail among some people in Asheville that they have been getting The Gazette-News three months for one dollar, but this is erroneous, as the price for three months has been \$1.25 for two years past. A number of subscribers have paid one dollar for ten weeks, and may have thus become confused in regard to the time. A glance at the first column on the fourth page will show the subscription price and from this there is no deviation.

IF YOU DON'T LIKE IT

It's ten to one that the directions are ignored. Everybody else likes Wheat-Hearts. All crockers.

REDUCE GROCERY BILLS

By using plenty of ice in your refrigerator and ice boxes—better for your health, too. Phone 72.

Asheville Ice Co.

THE GRAND

SCHLOSS THEATRE CIRCUIT THURSDAY, AUGUST 12. Opening of Preliminary Season—The Big, New, Colored Musical Comedy

THE SMART SET

With the Funniest Ebony-Hued Comedian on Earth. S. TUTT WHITNEY and 30 OTHERS—30 Prices—Lower Floor, 50c, 75c and \$1. Seats at Rosenstein's. Entire Balcony and Gallery for Colored. Prices 25c, 50c, 75c and \$1. Seats at Swenson & Jarrett's. Sale at above places opens Tuesday, August 10th, at 9 A. M.

Job Carpenters

We do all kinds of Carpentering. We do it NOW at living prices. One trial is all we want to prove our ability to please.

J. L. DANIELS, No. 5 Willow St.

NO SOARS

will be left from wounds or cuts if Vick's Great Antiseptic Lintment is used. No wound poisoning or mattering possible. No equal in the home and barnyard. 25c. Formerly called Turtle Oil. 10.

August 9 in History.

- 1642—First commencement exercises of Harvard College.
- 1757—Thomas Telford, inventor of one of the best known methods of road building, born in Scotland. Died in London, September 2, 1834.
- 1812—Battle of Stonington, Conn.
- 1827—John Elliott, U. S. senator from Georgia 1819-1825, died. Born October 24, 1775.
- 1836—Louis Philippe proclaimed king of France.
- 1862—Battle of Cedar Mountain ended in victory for the Confederates.
- 1892—James W. Denver, ex-governor of Kansas, after whom the city of Denver was named, died in Washington, D. C.
- 1894—Twelve lives lost in the wreck of a Rock Island train near Lincoln, Neb.
- 1902—Pope Pius X. crowned.

"THIS IS MY 60TH BIRTHDAY."

Charles Nagel, secretary of Commerce and Labor, was born in Colorado county, Texas, August 9, 1849. His early education was secured in the public schools of St. Louis. He took a two years' course in the St. Louis Law school and then went to the University of Berlin, where he took a special course in law and political economy. Returning to St. Louis in 1873, he took an active part in municipal affairs. In 1891 he was elected to the Missouri legislature. He served as president of the St. Louis city council from 1892 to 1897, and during the last presidential campaign he was in charge of the western headquarters of the republican national campaign committee.

THE OCEAN OF HER DREAMING EYES.

On wings of song round isles remote 'T'er oceans of her eyes I float— Her dreaming eyes, whose depths disclose

The ambient dawn's first blush of rose, And in the twilight flash and fling The shadow of dusk's purple wing.

Oh, other depths may be more fair, But on her dreaming orbits there I drift and dream as one who flees Afar on seas beyond the seas. And drinks the moon and stars the dew That on the honeyed Hybla grew!

The ocean of her dreaming eyes— Upon their placid wave it floats, My bark that bears from ports of sun To where the ports of rest are won. As homeward to the dock we creep Who sail that perilous ocean deep!

—Baltimore Sun.

NOTICE

All Hotels of the Beautiful Sapphire Country Now Open. TOXAWAY INN, LAKE TOXAWAY, NORTH CAROLINA. The hotel that affords the ideal conditions of hotel hospitality, and real comfort. A delightful resort in the region having the advantages of altitude, accessibility, fine hotel accommodations; SUPERB IN NATURAL BEAUTY OF LAKE AND MOUNTAIN SCENERY; two trains daily to and from Asheville; parlor car service. Special rates until August 1st. For booklets, rates and all information address W. A. SENNA, Manager.

HOTEL ST. DENIS

BROADWAY and 11TH STREET, NEW YORK CITY. With East View of Every Point of Interest. Half Block from W. 42nd St. 5 minutes' walk of Shopping District. NOTED FOR: Excellence of Cuisine, Comfortable Apartments, Courteous Service and Homelike Surroundings. ROOMS \$1.00 PER DAY AND UP. EUROPEAN PLAN. Table d'Hote Breakfast 50c. WM. TAYLOR & SON, Inc. HOTEL ST. DENIS, Broadway and 11th Street.

HOTEL GORDON

"The Leading Hotel," WAYNESVILLE, N. C. Private baths, electric lights, etc. Rates \$2.50 and up. Special weekly rates. MRS. J. L. MORGAN, Prop.

CLYDE INN, Clyde, N. C.

Under same management. Rates 12 per day. Special rates to families by week or month. An ideal place for vacation or outing.

W. A. Hyatt, R. M. Rhinehart, LAVERY, FINE & FUEL CO., Waynesville, N. C.

LIVERY

Drop us a card to meet you at the depot. We make a specialty of mountain trips. Depot St. Near Railroad Station, Waynesville, N. C. Phone 47.

Hotels and Boarding Houses

Battery Park Hotel

ASHEVILLE, N. C. OPEN THROUGHOUT THE YEAR. Famous Everywhere.

THE MANOR

Albemarle Park Asheville, N. C. AN EXCLUSIVE INN, offering comfortable and unique accommodations for visitors making a long or short visit. Rates \$14.00 per week and upward. Location ideal. ALBEMARLE PARK CO., Asheville, N. C.

THE SWANNANOA

A STRICTLY HIGH GRADE Family and Transient Hotel Rates \$2.50 a day and upward. Frank Loughran, Owner and Prop.

FOR HEALTH AND PLEASURE

THE BEAUTIFUL HAYWOOD WHITE SULPHUR SPRINGS HOTEL "The Land of the Sky." Waynesville, N. C. Altitude 2,880 feet. On the Southern railway, one hour from Asheville. Capacity 250. No Consumptives. Hot and Cold Sulphur Baths, Music, Bowling and Tennis. Special attention to Mountain Parties. Special party and family rates. For information address G. C. ROGAN, Manager. (Formerly Manager of Kenilworth Inn, Asheville.)

THE INN, Waynesville, N. C.

NOW OPEN under entirely new management, after a thorough remodeling and overhauling and offers best service and attention to both family and transient boarders. Rates reasonable. MRS. S. CORY, Prop. W. M. BURWELL, Mgr.

FRANKLIN HOTEL BREVARD, N. C.

Elevation 2,250 Feet. This elegant hotel, located at the gateway of the beautiful Sapphire Country, offers first class accommodations at reasonable rates. Rooms single or en suite with and without private bath, and every one an outside room. Amusements: Riding, Driving, Fishing, Tennis, Bowling, Dancing, etc. For rates and descriptive booklet, address T. W. WHITMIRE, Proprietor, or J. J. HEELAN, Manager.

THE BALSAM

One hundred room hotel at Balsam, N. C. 36 miles from Asheville, on the Asheville & Murphy division of the Southern railway. ALTITUDE 3551 FEET. Highest Railroad Point East of the Rockies. Fine air, curative mountain spring water, excellent table, plenty of amusement, first-class management. NOTE—Old patrons and others, this hotel is completely furnished and equipped this season making it one of the most desirable resorts in the mountains of Western North Carolina. Rates, \$12.50 to \$15.00 per week. Write for beautiful folding postal souvenir. Weekly (one day) excursions to Balsam, every Saturday; round trip \$11.50. Train leaving Asheville 8:35 a. m., arriving at Balsam 10:30 a. m.; leaving Balsam 4:45 p. m., arriving at Asheville 6:30 p. m. Special rate for Saturday Dinner, 50 cents.

THE BALSAM HOTEL CO., (Inc.)

JOHN G. HAYDOCK, Manager.

GOLD MONT

BLACK MOUNTAIN, N. C. MRS. S. T. WILLIS, Prop. New hotel just completed; new furniture and furnishings; hot and cold water; excellent table; large airy rooms; large spacious verandas. Free transportation to and from the depot. The best place to spend your vacation. Special rates for week-end parties. Write for particulars, or phone long distance.

SUYETA HOTEL

WAYNESVILLE, N. C. New hotel, modern in every detail. Private baths, beautiful scenery. For the tourists and commercial trade. Large lawn, plenty of shade. Commercial rates, \$2.00 and up. R. E. NEWBEGIN, Prop.

Eagles Nest,

ALTITUDE 5000 FEET. JUST RIGHT FOR GREATEST BENEFIT. Scenery grand and beautiful beyond description, simply unequalled, climate and water unsurpassed. Hotel modern, clean and cozy. An ideal spot for rest, comfort and recuperation. Polders at city office Southern Railway, or address S. C. SATTERTHWAIT, Eagles Nest P. O. or Waynesville, N. C.

All Hotels of the Beautiful Sapphire Country Now Open.

TOXAWAY INN, LAKE TOXAWAY, NORTH CAROLINA. The hotel that affords the ideal conditions of hotel hospitality, and real comfort. A delightful resort in the region having the advantages of altitude, accessibility, fine hotel accommodations; SUPERB IN NATURAL BEAUTY OF LAKE AND MOUNTAIN SCENERY; two trains daily to and from Asheville; parlor car service. Special rates until August 1st. For booklets, rates and all information address W. A. SENNA, Manager.

HOTEL ENTELLA

BRYSAN CITY. Headquarters for traveling men and lumbermen. Rates \$2 per day. Special rates by the month. Bath room. Free sample rooms. Railroad eating house fronting Southern depot. Livery in connection. W. W. & ALMA WHEELER, Propes.

Richelieu Hotel

20 North French Broad Ave. Up-to-date family hotel. \$7 to \$15 per week. Excellent table. Phone 1430

THE MONTFORD HOTEL

Under New Management. W. E. Barnett, Prop. Free Sample Rooms. Half block west of depot, Asheville, N. C. Rates, \$1.50 to \$2.00 per day. Special rates by the week.

DUNHAM HOUSE

Waynesville, N. C. Pleasantly situated, on Main street, all outside rooms. Mrs. D. L. Dunham, Prop. High class boarding house. Modern in every respect. RATES—\$1.50 to \$2.00 per day. \$7.00 to \$12.00 per week.

MONTFORD COTTAGE

105 Montford Ave. Phone 1082. Elegant, home-like and refined. Centrally located. Cuisine the best. Transients and table boarders accommodated. MODERATE RATES.