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Monday, March 7, 1910.

THOMAS C. PLATT.

The whole political world will be interested in the announcement of the death of Senator Thomas C. Platt of New York, and it is doubtless true that thousands will mourn his death, just as thousands mourned the death of Senator Quay.

A new order of things has come upon the Empire State, just as it has come to other States. It was Platt, like Quay, who introduced "business methods" into political affairs, methods which probably reached their supreme degree of usefulness, and were given widest application, under the direction of the late Senator Hanna.

Mr. Platt, as a political actor, has been in a state of partial eclipse for a number of years. It is not too much to say that he has been in bed ever. There occur to us the words of Adam Bede of Minnesota, at one time the wit of the House, Representative Payne, the Republican floor leader, made some allusion to the Senators from New York, whereupon Bede who was at the time engaged in a colloquy with his leader, observed: "Mr. Speaker, it is my understanding that the people of New York have for some time been engaged in the effort to forget that they have any Senators."

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But, notwithstanding all this, we have an idea that more people hold for Platt, the dead boss, a larger measure of personal affection, than entertain a similar feeling for Governor Hughes. He will doubtless have a funeral like that of the late Pat McGarren of Brooklyn. Many of these bosses are real leaders of men, and the personal element, more than any other consideration, enables them to lead. Chairman Conners of the Democratic State Executive committee of New York once gave aid to the opponents of McGarren, and after the death of the Brooklyn man Conners exclaimed, with fervor obviously unfeigned: "God forgive me, and may the Lord rest McGarren's soul."

Of course Senator Platt has cut a much wider swath in politics than did McGarren, enjoying more prominence, no doubt, than did Senator Quay although, in the work of making and unmaking Presidents, the latter never failed to give valuable and timely assistance. We suppose that Platt, more than any other man, was responsible for, or if one prefers, is entitled to the credit of having made Mr. Roosevelt President of the United States. The generally accepted version is that Platt made Mr. Roosevelt vice president with the definite end in view of shelving him. And, speaking of the part played by Platt in National Conventions, we are under the impression that the Platt influence made formidable the move made at the last convention, in the direction of the curtailment of Southern representation. At all events such is our understanding of the matter. Quay was always regarded as the friend of Southern Republicans, and more than once manifested an interest their political welfare, but we are not aware of it if there was ever anything in common between Platt and the Southern leaders, unless such relations were of a purely business character, that lasted only through the convention.

Never a large man, physically, Senator Platt has been wasting away for years, and those who have observed his movements in the Senate chamber will not be surprised at his sudden caving off. A sufferer from locomotor ataxia, it sometimes took him five minutes to shuffle from the senate entrance to his seat. The late Senator Vest had to be helped to his seat for a long while before his death, by one of the doorkeepers, who came to look upon this as one of his daily duties, but Senator Vest never looked more feeble than did Senator Platt.

THEORY AND PRACTICE.

Intensive or scientific farming, about which the French peasant and even the heathen Chinese know more than our leading citizens—were words employed in an editorial article Saturday. We thoroughly agree with Mrs. Malaprop's dictum that comparisons are odorous; but what was here meant was to institute a broad comparison between New World and Old World methods. In Holland, in Switzerland, in France, in China the economies in farming and gardening that are marveled at by the American have been created by centuries of stern necessity. We do not believe it will require centuries of stern necessity to teach these things to Americans. In the Old World formulas of tillage, of crop succession, of fertilization, of seed selection have been handed down through the successive generations. In our country scientists and skilled experimenters have been put to work to and the hidden mysteries of the soil, and much of this mystery is revealed to the people, so that reading and study may take the place of evolution. Thousands of farmers are studying and experimenting in the light of the revelations of science; and there is something like a popular conception of the rudiments of the idea; but in general, so far as practical results go, we are as children compared to these husbandmen of the older civilizations. We have the theory, however, and the practical results will follow. One trouble is at present that theory and practice are not brought into as close touch as they should be. The periodicals are full of theory, philosophy and advice, much of it sound and good, no doubt, about agricultural progress and betterment. The periodicals are read largely in the towns, where they attract the eye from every news stand. Most of the persons who are following theory, and thinking about theory, are office farmers; therefore, although of course a certain amount of this reading matter is generally circulated, the practical farmer has all the discouragements, all the toil and the sweat and often feels that he has but little time to study theories, even when he has the inclination. Every devourer of magazines has a sort of feeling that he could move out into the country and do wonders at transforming the landscape, while he accumulated gold at a fabulous rate. What is needed is more practice on the part of the theorists and more theory among the practical. Both of which things, we steadfastly believe, are in a fair way to be brought about.

"The Gazette-News and those laboring along similar lines are doing a great missionary work," said an Asheville minister the other day; "why not broaden its scope, and endeavor to form a profitable connection between these Pack Square loafers and these vacant city lots?" The Asheville Poultry and Pet Stock association has done a great deal to make vacant lots and back yards productive. A number of our theorists have become practical economists, to an extent, in raising poultry. It is only a beginning, poultry farming, right here in Asheville, will in time, we have no doubt, become a factor of great importance. The vacant lots of Asheville could be utilized to produce more poultry and eggs than the city needs.

But there are a great many more things that can be done with these vacant lots; they could be made to blossom more or less like the rose, the white producing abundantly of potatoes, tomatoes, corn, beans, cabbage, beets, strawberries, lettuce, asparagus—and no end of things that would tend to solve the coat of living problem and the problem of employment. Why stop with the poultry association? Why not an Asheville Agricultural society, with prizes for the best tomatoes—which D. S. Watson would probably take—for beans, for various and sundry kinds of garden exhibits? Almost any lot around town, where the weed flourisheth and the tin can disporteth itself will raise as fine tomatoes as can be grown anywhere on earth. If we cultivate all our nooks and corners as the Swiss cultivate their little mountain patches, very little in the way of vegetables would have to be shipped in from beyond the borders of Buncombe.

We do not know whether there is any possible relation between the Pack Square loafer and the vacant lot, but we are satisfied there is an intimate relation of the patent exerciser to the back lot. Throw away your patent exerciser and buy a garden spade. Little wonder the ministers of Philadelphia are taking a special interest in all proposals to arbitrate the differences between the transit company and the striking employes. These ministers, who remember the Sabbath day, to keep it holy, have doubtless noticed that the mobs are usually busiest on Sunday.

It will be observed that Philadelphia is still bent upon maintaining its reputation as a city of brotherly love.

TOWN TOPICS BY OPTICS.

Asheville's Benefactors. HOW human it is to take things for granted—as a matter of course; to grow callous to kindnesses received and forget the benefactor. When did you, good citizen of Asheville, for example, give a thought to the broad-minded great-heartedness of such enterprising capitalists and philanthropists as George W. Pack and E. W. Grove, and the effect of their faith, zeal and generosity upon the commerce and beauty of this city? The former has gone to a fairer city "whose builder and maker is God," and "his works follow him." We revere his memory. There should be a stone in the center of his own "Pack Square" commemorating his philanthropy, lest we forget. Behold the work of E. W. Grove, the man who "does things," in what promises to be a bewildering beautiful suburban garden—his model residential "Grove park." It is being planned and developed on a big scale, and when completed, with its handsome residences, velvety lawns, graceful terraces, musical fountains, luxuriant shrubbery and roses, will mean to Asheville what Ashby's sunken gardens do to Pasadena, Cal. And Mr. Grove is still planning big things. He has acquired Overlook park and will probably build a counter-weight railway to the summit of Sunset in the near future, which will be one of the strongest attractions the city could possibly have. All honor to E. W. Grove, whose love for the beautiful and faith in Asheville should be an object lesson and inspiration to each of us.

The Horse Show. A HORSE show is a horse show; we all understand that. But I want to suggest to the Board of Governors of the Asheville Horse Show association that in consideration of the fact that the annual merry-go-round of the thoroughbreds is made possible by the generous patronage of the people, it will not lower the dignity of the association or its blooded performers to introduce into the same ring some ordinary humans and give them a chance to exhibit their grace, dexterity and endurance for the further debilitation of the people who pay the price but do not occupy high places in the parking spaces—just plain everyday rubberbers at the rail. Our Horse Show is a great institution; its promoters and patrons deserve much credit for the rounding up of such a magnificent array of beautiful horses each spring. We want to see the show flourish and become a more spectacular event each year, with a chance to attend. With this in mind we would suggest that the equine events be not allowed to become monotonous, and that there be two or three intermissions each afternoon for exhibitions by acrobats, trapeze performers, jugglers, or contests by local athletes. Athletic contests—throwing the hammer, putting the shot, running broad jump and high jump, pole vaulting, 100-yard dash, etc.—would not only prove a strong attraction and greatly increase the attendance. The Y. M. C. A. could furnish the athletes, and appropriate prizes would arouse interest and enthusiasm. I am persuaded that it is necessary to introduce some kind of innovation in order to secure the large attendance demanded to make the show a financial success.

A Philosophical Ex-Alderman. THAT chauffeurs of street-flushing machines are no respectors of persons was painfully impressed upon the sensibilities and trousers of several gentlemen standing on the Paragon corner one morning recently, one of them being a prominent ex-alderman—and one of the most capable and progressive officials the city ever had, by the way. These gentlemen were engaged in earnest converse when the driver of one of those three-horse flushabouts who had been maneuvering around the postoffice corner suddenly executed a flank movement, opened up his exhaust and shot a dirty stream of street refuse directly on them. He knew they were there, but gave no warning except to spatter them with his slimy spray. It was contemptible, and was treated accordingly, but I have an idea that a man guilty of such an act should be fired out of the department. A friend passing at the time jocularly called out to Mr. S., "Have him arrested," to which the ex-A. replied with a genial smile, "I'll make the city buy me a new pair of britches."

After the Snow. SPEAKING of flushers, they "don't seem to come around as often as they used to." In other words, the streets are not washed as frequently and kept as clean as they formerly were. I stood on the square Wednesday after our annual snow and wondered how long it would be before the dirty lot of snow slush would be removed. When I saw the snow plow Monday morning after the snow, I said to myself, "That's business; the department is right on the job." But the carters and the shovelers did not follow the plow as "they used to," and the piles of snow thrown up by the plow only made it more difficult for pedestrians to cross the street. I know Asheville is one of the cleanest cities in the world; let's make it the cleanest.

Old Sol vs. Elbow-Grease. SAY, Mr. Householder, did you wait for Old Sol to clean the snow off your little patch of pavement? If you didn't you were lonesome. If you did, weren't you ashamed of yourself when you got a dry foothold on your neighbor's nose.

ENDORSED by highest medical experts and observant druggists as the most valuable discovery of the age, Vick's Croup and Pneumonia Salve. Take no substitute for this old reliable. 25c, 50c and \$1.00. Carmichael's Pharmacy. 18 North Main. Phone 558.

Atlas Shuron A Bit of Logic. Glasses cannot be right unless fitted right and they cannot be fitted right unless the right one fits them. Knowledge acquired by years of study and practice enables us to guarantee that you will do the right thing by letting us right your eye wrongs. CHARLES H. HONESS, Optometrist and Optician, Manufacturer of Eye Glasses and Spectacles, Grinder of Lenses. 54 Patton Ave. Opp. Postoffice.

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GO-CARTS. We have a large assortment of one motion collapsible Go-carts. Our collapsible carts are famous, the one motion feature is wonderful in its operation (patented). A positive foot brake, which operates on the rear wheel. Elastic steel springs under the seat which absorb the jarring and vibration. The practicable reclining back which has five positive adjustments. These are some of the many features of our collapsible go-carts which we will be glad to show you. DONALD & DONALD, 14 South Main St. Phone 441.

clean, Golden Rule sidewalk? It was certainly a time when "De sun do move" theory as applied to snow on sidewalks, worked out beautifully. I doubt if ten per cent. of the pavements in the best sections of the city were cleaned by the residents. I noticed one 50-foot space cleared on a prominent street, and that was done in part at least by a good woman, who won my everlasting though humble gratitude and admiration thereby. By the way, Chief, isn't there some kind of a statute on the books requiring pavements in residential as well as business sections to be cleaned of snow in a certain number of hours whether the sun shines or not?

Breathe HYOMEI Catarrh. We guarantee it to cure. CATARRH, COUGHS, COLDS, CROUP, SORE THROAT, BRONCHITIS, ETC. Complete outfit, including hard rubber inhaler, \$1.00, on money-back plan. Extra bottles, 50c. Druggists everywhere, and by SMITH'S DRUG STORE.

In the District Court of the United States, for the Western District of North Carolina. In the matter of Charles Carson Seawell and Sarah Frances Johnson, Partners, Doing Business as Seawell's Pharmacy, Bankrupts. IN BANKRUPTCY. To the Creditors of said C. C. Seawell and S. F. Johnson, Partners, Doing Business as Seawell's Pharmacy, and of said Seawell and Johnson, as individuals, of Asheville, in the County of Buncombe and District aforesaid, a Bankrupt:

Notice is hereby given that on the 3d day of March, A. D., 1910, the said "Seawell Pharmacy," a partnership, and said Seawell and Johnson, as individuals, were duly adjudicated bankrupt; and that the first meeting of their creditors will be held at Asheville in the U. S. court room, on the 15th day of March, A. D., 1910, at 11 o'clock in the forenoon, at which time the said creditors may attend, prove their claims, appoint a trustee, examine the bankrupt, and transact such other business as may properly come before said meeting.

WHEAT-HEARTS GRIDDLE CAKES. (Superior to Buckwheat.) And Infinitely More Digestible. To one cup of WHEAT-HEARTS add one cup of flour, one teaspoon of salt, two teaspoons of baking powder, one tablespoonful of brown sugar, one well beaten egg, and sufficient sweet milk to make a thin batter. Bake on hot, well greased griddle, and serve with syrup. W. E. MASSIE HARNES Co. Manufacturer and Dealer in Harness, Strap Goods, Horse Collars, Saddles, Whips, Etc. 18 North Main. Phone 558.

ASK TO SEE. This new slipper—the FAIRY. It is a beauty, and just as good as it is pretty. Made of patent leather, with a collar of dull leather around top, and has Instep strap. \$3.50. BROWN-MILLER SHOE CO. Leader in Fine Shoes. 47 Patton Ave.

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RED CROSS MATTRESSES. Bear in mind, there is no mattress quite as comfortable as the Red Cross. Fully guaranteed, and sold on 30 days trial. If not as represented, money returned. BURTON & HOLT, Selling Agents. LADIES SAVE SHOE MONEY. By buying May Manton slippers and Oxfords. In all leathers—patent, tan and dull. \$1.50 to \$3.00. O. E. STONER CO. 18 South Main Street.

Critical Inspection. Of Laundry work done the Nichols Way is what we court. We do not fear that you will find any fault with it when returned to you, speckless, spotless, sweet and clean. Asheville Laundry, J. A. NICHOLS, Manager. PHONE 06.

Wachovia Loan & Trust Company THE BIG BANK. Capital and Surplus \$ 812,155.00 Deposits 4,544,135.00 Assets 5,356,291.00

Commercial, Savings, Trust and Insurance Departments. T. S. MORRISON, Chairman & Vice-Pres. W. B. WILLIAMSON, Cashier.

The American National Bank. CAPITAL \$300,000. DEPOSITS \$1,000,000. The Largest Bank in Western North Carolina. The Only Bank in Asheville Under U. S. Supervision. ACCOUNTS INVITED, LARGE AND SMALL. JOHN H. CARTER, President. HENRY REDWOOD, Vice-Pres. C. J. HARRIS, Vice-President. R. M. FITZPATRICK, Cashier.

Conklin's Self-Filling Pens. The pens that give Pen Satisfaction. Sole Agency. BROWN BOOK COMPANY, Phone 29. Just opposite Post Office on Patton Ave.

Extra Fancy Lemons 20c Per Dozen. M. HYAMS, Grocer. Cor. N. Main and Merrimon Ave. Phone 49.

ASHEVILLE HARNESS CO. 43 Patton Ave. Manufacturers and Jobbers of Harness, Saddlery and Horse Collars. IT'S EASY for you to get suited in a pair of Shoes, when you see the many different lines we carry. SEWING MACHINES. Expert repairing and adjustment. Asheville Sewing Machine Co. Phone 1509. Legal Bldg. O K GROCERY CO. 362-364 Depot Street, Phone 672.

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