

SNOWDRIFT HOGLESS LARD
IS SWEEPING THE COUNTRY LIKE AN AVALANCHE


Less Expense More Value

It is the finest shortening on the market, one with which a poor cook cannot fail, and with which the culinary artist will establish a reputation for any table.

Snowdrift Hogless Lard is U. S. Inspected and Passed, and is sold by the leading dealers everywhere. Avoid substitutes just as you would "bad money." "SNOWDRIFT" is the pioneer of its kind. It has been "snow-dusted" and "snow-laked" all over the country, so be careful to specify "SNOWDRIFT HOGLESS LARD," the Standard American Shortening. Made by

THE SOUTHERN COTTON OIL CO.

New York Savannah New Orleans Chicago



MARSHALL, HERO OF THE SOUTH, PASSES

Famous Soldier, Who Fought With Lee and Stuart, and Surrendered at Appomatox Found Dead.

SPOKE LAST WORDS TO BOOTH BEFORE LINCOLN WAS KILLED

His Life Contained Material For Library of Adventure and Romance—Once Faced Furious Mob.

Alone in his room at the old Marshall home, 1105 Seventeenth street northwest, Sidney F. Marshall, the last male descendant of one of the oldest families in America, a friend of two heroes of the civil war, and one of this city's most prominent lawyers, died early Monday morning of heart disease, says the Washington Post. The attack was unexpected, coming as it did while Mr. Marshall was apparently in perfect health. His body was found several hours after his death, by his only living relative, Miss F. G. Marshall, who is his niece.

Marshall's life contained material for library of adventure and romance. Known by ability and position to the foremost men of his time, in war and in peace, he made friendships by the score where others count them singly, and kept them. It was, as far as is known, the last man to speak to John Wilkes Booth, the assassin of President Lincoln, conversing with him less than half an hour before Booth fired a pistol ball into the president's brain. He was with Gen. R. E. Lee at the surrender at Appomattox; he was near the famous Confederate cavalry leader, Gen. J. E. B. Stuart, when the latter was killed at Yellow Tavern, and he was socially known wherever the elite of the South gathered.

Marshall's "last words" with Booth, he said that at 8 o'clock on the evening of April 14, 1865—the evening when Lincoln, sitting in the old Ford's Theater, on Tenth street, was mortally wounded—he and two friends were walking down Sixth street to National hotel. As they turned at the Avenue they almost ran into Booth, who was hurrying along with his eyes fixed on the ground.

Last Word With Booth.
The two men with Marshall knew



Royal is the only baking powder made from Royal Grape Cream of Tartar

ROYAL Baking Powder

Absolutely Pure

Highest in Leavening Efficiency

Makes Hot Breads Wholesome



successful, and as the years went by became known as one of the little group of really famous attorneys in this city. He married, his wife dying fifteen years ago.

All of his adventures, his life during the war and in the dangerous days of reconstruction, failed to harden or change Marshall. To his death he was quiet, dignified, and extremely modest. Many reminiscences he would tell once, and never repeat. One evidence of what he might have told occurred in Baltimore when he and Charles Douglas, another well-known lawyer with this city, came upon a drunken, ragged man during a stroll through the city.

Marshall spoke to the man and the man looked up with a faint expression of recognition on his face. Then Marshall, without explaining, took the man to a clothes and a hatter's, and a barber's shop. He left the man well dressed, provided with money and excessively grateful, and before he said good-by he told the man where he might find him.

"You don't forget an old Stuart trooper," remarked the man, as Marshall and Douglas walked away.

"I should say not," said Marshall.

When they were some distance away he explained to Douglas that the trooper had saved his life at the battle of Yellow Tavern by cutting down a Union man who was about to brain him with a carbine ball. He never referred to the incident again.

Marshall numbered his friends by hundreds in every southern city. Even when he was slightly known his prestige and name opened society's doors. And yet he was reserved, caring little for society as it is.

Ask the Old Folks

Your grandmother and grandfather know French Market Coffee.

For 100 years back it was the famous coffee at the old French Market. The finials of all the Mardi Gras Balls were not complete without a cup of this rare old beverage.


Then this famous beverage could be had nowhere else.

Now you may serve it daily at your own table. For the old French Market blend is perpetuated by

The Same Unique Hygienic Roasting Process

"There is but one French Market flavor." You can get this celebrated coffee at your grocer's in hermetically sealed tins.

Packed by **New Orleans Coffee Co., Ltd.** New Orleans, La.



French Market Coffee

ROAD FROM TENNESSEE INTO WATAUGA COUNTY

Work Begun About Three Weeks Ago—Intended as Coal-Field-to-Coast Short Railway Line?

Just a few days ago, The Watauga Democrat heard of a railroad being built from Elizabethton, Tenn., to and into Watauga county. J. F. Davis of Butler, Tenn., writes to the Democrat that the report is true. "The work began two weeks ago last Monday," says Mr. Davis, "and they have graded some distance already. They are preparing to put seven hundred pound rails on the road, which is to be standard gauge, and it is said they propose to use 70-ton engines. They are keeping on the east side of the Doe river,

after they get a mile or two above Elizabethton and turn up a stream to the left of Hampton, and, it is said, propose to build the road to Banner Elk, and possibly to Boone and Cook's Gap, or to Coffey's Gap." Mr. Davis does not think that "a company would use such heavy rails and engines, or build a standard gauge road just for the purpose of hauling lumber."

The Charlotte Chronicle comments as follows on this piece of news: "Elizabethton is on the line of the road on the way to Montezuma, the Linville City station. Two branches of the Southern Railway run out from it. The town is not over 25 miles from the Watauga line, and is near the mouth of the great gorge of the Doe river. That this road is being built into Watauga county is news of a very important nature. Its probable route would be through Boone to Coffey's Gap, where the Carolina and North Western would make connection with it, making the most direct line of all to the coal fields."

An iconoclast is a man who knocks our pet theories into the middle of next week.

SWAIN CONGRATULATED BY BUNCOMBE COUNTY

Committee Says Swain Will Have to Do Better Next Year to Hold Championship.

The Buncombe county corn contest committee request The Gazette-News to convey to Swain county congratulations upon winning the western North Carolina prize offered by The Gazette-News, and to say that they are glad such a prize as \$50 was not awarded for an acre crop of less than 100 bushels. They say that Mr. Elmore, the Bryson City farmer, who raised 194 and a fraction bushels of corn on a single acre, will have his work cut out for him next year, as they are laying plans to bring the prize to old Buncombe in 1911.

"Say to Mr. Elmore," said J. S. Coleman, the champion corn grower of Buncombe county for the year 1910, "that we are especially gratified at the excellent record he has made, when we see cars loaded with corn and other food products from the west, rolling through Asheville, destined for the canning and manufacturing, etc., along the Murphy division of the Southern Railway."

John D. Tabor, ex-surveyor of Swain county, makes affidavit that he surveyed and staked off exactly one acre of land for A. H. Elmore, assisted by W. W. Reeves of Charleston township committee, W. A. Hyde and W. N. Banks make affidavit that they shucked, gathered and saw the corn from this acre weighed, and Postmaster J. F. Teague makes affidavit that the corn, good, sound and dry, weighed 1,322 pounds, or 104 42-70 bushels. And Mr. Elmore makes affidavit to the whole thing. He promises to furnish to The Gazette-News the story of how he did it.

ROYAL Baking Powder

Absolutely Pure

Highest in Leavening Efficiency

Makes Hot Breads Wholesome



Swain Congratulated by Buncombe County

Committee Says Swain Will Have to Do Better Next Year to Hold Championship.

The Buncombe county corn contest committee request The Gazette-News to convey to Swain county congratulations upon winning the western North Carolina prize offered by The Gazette-News, and to say that they are glad such a prize as \$50 was not awarded for an acre crop of less than 100 bushels. They say that Mr. Elmore, the Bryson City farmer, who raised 194 and a fraction bushels of corn on a single acre, will have his work cut out for him next year, as they are laying plans to bring the prize to old Buncombe in 1911.

"Say to Mr. Elmore," said J. S. Coleman, the champion corn grower of Buncombe county for the year 1910, "that we are especially gratified at the excellent record he has made, when we see cars loaded with corn and other food products from the west, rolling through Asheville, destined for the canning and manufacturing, etc., along the Murphy division of the Southern Railway."

John D. Tabor, ex-surveyor of Swain county, makes affidavit that he surveyed and staked off exactly one acre of land for A. H. Elmore, assisted by W. W. Reeves of Charleston township committee, W. A. Hyde and W. N. Banks make affidavit that they shucked, gathered and saw the corn from this acre weighed, and Postmaster J. F. Teague makes affidavit that the corn, good, sound and dry, weighed 1,322 pounds, or 104 42-70 bushels. And Mr. Elmore makes affidavit to the whole thing. He promises to furnish to The Gazette-News the story of how he did it.

Valuable Hog.

Mr. M. D. Smith sold to Abernethy & Phifer last Friday a hog that weighed including the lard he retained at home, 427 pounds. The hog was seven years old and had been a mother of numerous pigs, all of which Mr. Smith sold at six weeks old at good prices, so that the money he received for the pork sold Friday added

to the amounts he had previously received from the sale of pigs, netted him exactly \$400, says the Lenoir News.

If anybody can beat that record from one sow we would be pleased to hear from him and will gladly print a report. As far as we know Mr. Smith has the record from one hog in this part of the country.

Worse than an alarm of fire at night is the metallic cough of croup, bringing dread to the household. Careful mothers keep Foley's Honey and Tar in the house and give it at the first sign of danger. It contains no opiates. Sold by all druggists.

Real Bargain.

"I can not marry you, I have promised my hand to some one else, so I must return all your presents."

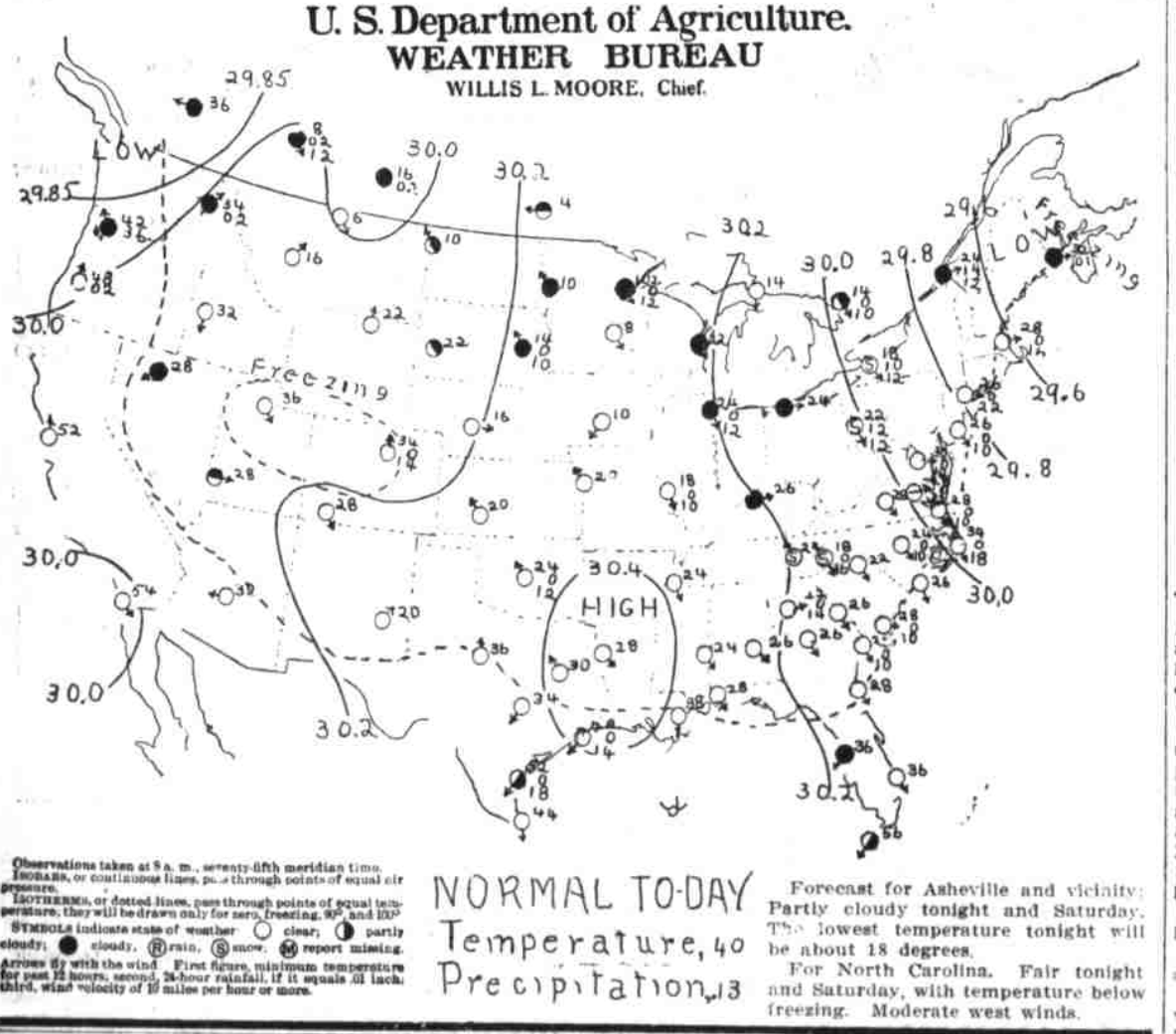
"Good gracious, whatever can I do with them now?"

"My fiancée would buy them off you at a slight reduction."—Atlanta Constitution.

Get the Genuine Always.

A substitute is a dangerous makeshift especially in medicine. The genuine Foley's Honey and Tar cures coughs and colds quickly and is in a yellow package. Accept no substitutes. Sold by all druggists.

When a man retires from a political office it is usually with the assistance of his constituents.



Light Biscuits that melt in your mouth are made with Cottolene

Lard is the most commonly used cooking fat, yet, according to well-known authorities, not 10% of the food cooked with lard digests naturally and easily; the other 90%, instead of nourishing the body, merely clogs the digestive organs and starts stomach trouble.

Cottolene is as pure, nutritious and wholesome as olive oil, and makes food which any stomach can digest. It is more economical than lard because it goes one-third farther.

Cottolene shortens your food; lengthens your life.

Made only by THE N. K. FAIRBANK COMPANY



Booth intimately. They stopped him, and in a jocular way commented on his hurry. For about ten minutes the conversation continued, and Marshall, who took but little part in it, noted with wonder that Booth, ordinarily the most polite of men, showed an impatience that bordered on insult. Finally the farewell salutations were spoken and Booth seemed to go, and as the other two started toward the National Hotel Marshall, though he knew Booth but slightly, extended his hand, with a friendly smile.

"Good-by," said he. "I hope we haven't interrupted you."

"No one can do that," said Booth, and turned away.

So far as is known that is the last word that Booth spoke until his wild "Sic Semper tyrannus," as he leaped to the stage of the theater, started an audience, and told of a President's death.

Marshall learned of Booth's act when he went to the Willard Hotel an hour later. While he strolled through the crowd, bent on learning the truth of a hundred rumors, a man near him began a torrent of abuse of the South, and concluded by applying an unnamable epithet at every southern man. Marshall replied to the man, not because of his friendship for Booth, but because of the grossness of the insult.

Faces a Furious Mob.

Then with four friends he faced a howling, furious mob in the lobby of the Willard, and maintained a quietness that was characteristic of him, no matter where he was. The manager of the hotel hurried Marshall's friends out through a rear entrance, and beckoned Marshall to follow. Without a glance at the yelling throng behind him, Marshall deliberately turned and walked toward the door. When he reached it, bowed to the proprietor.

"Thank you for showing me the way out," he said.

Marshall was born 68 years ago in Maryland, and of the family from whence Chief Justice John Marshall came. At the outbreak of the civil war he was among those in Baltimore who tried to intercept the march of the Sixth Massachusetts regiment through the city, and soon afterward he sailed, by way of Chesapeake Bay, in a catboat to Westmoreland county, where he enlisted in Stuart's command.

Despite military discipline, which both rigidly recognized, Marshall and Stuart became close friends. They went through the war together, until the famous hand-to-hand saber fight between Union and Confederate cavalry at Yellow Tavern. There Stuart met his death and Marshall escaped. Afterward he joined Lee's army, and was attached to the Confederate officer's staff.

Remembered Old Comrade.

Several years after the war Marshall came to this city and began practice of law. From the first he was suc-

For Bald Heads

A Treatment That Costs Nothing if it Fails.

We want you to try three large bottles of Rexall "33" Hair Tonic on our personal guarantee that the trial will not cost you a penny if it does not give you absolute satisfaction. That's proof of our faith in this remedy, and it should indisputably demonstrate that we know what we are talking about when we say that Rexall "33" Hair Tonic will grow hair on bald heads, except where baldness has been of such long duration that the roots of the hair are entirely dead, the follicles closed and grown over, and the scalp glazed.

Remember, we are basing our statements upon what has already been accomplished by the use of Rexall "33" Hair Tonic, and we have the right to assume that what it has done for thousands of others it will do for you. In any event you cannot lose anything by giving it a trial on our liberal guarantee. Two sizes, 50 cents and \$1.50. Remember, you can obtain Rexall Remedies in this community only at our store—The Rexall Store, Smith's Drug Store, Pack square, opposite public library.

Heavy Winter Suits and 800 Pairs Pants at Closing Out Prices

Store positively closes Christmas, and this is the one golden opportunity for men and mothers to save money on suits for men and boys.

Half Price and a Little More

Is all you have to pay, and with the money you save you can buy heavy underwear, shirts, socks, suspenders, handkerchiefs and SHOES.

Buy Gifts for Men that they can wear.

O. E. Stoner Co.

Every Housewife Should Have a Set of This Silver

A 26-piece Silver Set, warranted, is offered old and new subscribers of The Gazette-News. Nearly one thousand of these sets are now in service in Asheville and vicinity, and a dozen of them are going out daily. If you want to make that good wife, mother, sister or friend a delightful and serviceable gift you can do no better than secure one of these magnificent Silver Table Sets by subscribing to The Gazette-News. A Certificate warranting these goods go with every set of silver. You know what you are getting. There's no fluff or more reliable Silver obtainable today at \$19 to \$25 per piece. No Premium was ever offered the equal of this silver, and the terms on which it is offered makes you a proud owner of a set at about the price of the subscription of the usual daily paper. Only a limited number of sets left. Be quick. There's no game of chance—every subscriber gets the 26 pieces on the most liberal terms.