

PHYSICIAN WHO TIED WIFE TO A TREE IS PLACED IN AN ASYLUM



GEORGE DAYTON DR. W. CHARLES WILLIS AND MRS. W. C. WILLIS.

Following a wild but brief automobile trip, at the end of which he found his hysterical young wife to a tree by the roadside near Bayport, L. I., Dr. W. Charles Willis, a prominent physician of that place, was declared insane and was taken to the Central Islip Asylum. An excessive use of drugs is said by the physicians who examined Dr. Willis to have caused the trouble which aroused the inhabitants of Bayport. George Dayton, a brother of Mrs. Willis, said the doctor gave her a drug when their machine broke down and she became hysterical.

FROM SAN DIEGO.

Mrs. Robinson Writes of 'Cross Country Trip and the Delights of California.'

Dear Staff and Readers of The Gazette-News:

If any of you are contemplating a trip across the continent, with a desire to follow the example of Ballou and wade into the Pacific and claim it for your own, come by the Southern Pacific and Sunset route. More than 3,000 miles it would be quite for you to question me about it. I made the westward-ho! trip through Kansas, Missouri and on, something over two months ago we struck southward from Asheville for Spartanburg, Atlanta, New Orleans and thence westward across Louisiana, Texas, Arizona and California. Of the two routes the far southern is the most delightful. We left Asheville in the extreme heat of July, found it cooler in Spartanburg, and were waded with comfort in New Orleans. Even Texas and the great desert showed their faces with out-of-season showers for our coming. We were only uncomfortably warm for a few hours, morning and noon, but that hot box, Yuma, Arizona. The trip is full of interest and sports, one sees and mind to the difference, the similarities and the vast extent of this great land of ours. In New Orleans we had time to take the Cook's hour-long automobile and view the city, with a suave Latin-American courier who explained to us all the wonders of that quaint old town. We saw the home of George W. Cable, the old little building where his "Acacia Maria" lived, the Chinese quarter, the old French market, parks, cemeteries and houses to detail the tour would make a complete letter. I will only say for the benefit of readers of the social column that the favorite headquarters of pretty New Orleans maidens and matrons in the morning is—the sunbonnet. But to say sunbonnet doesn't convey an idea of the individuality and grace of that usually prosaic article, as it is worn by a Louisiana Creole. It is most often white and ruffled; it is set prominently on the head at an angle to add mystery to the dark eyes that languish beneath it; it curves and tips becomingly. Accompanying the morning

sunbonnet is the market basket, swaying from the left arm, for all New Orleans housekeepers, with their Latin heart and their sun-daily in the market, pick out and carry home their fruits and herbs, making a trail of them for the plump chicken destined for gumbo, or a fry.

In Louisiana all the drinking cups were removed from the train, and travelers who had hesitated to provide these essentials of touring equipment had to do without or buy up of the train butcher. The same state law prevails in California, although telegraph patients are very few here. This is not a sanitation for bugs, but hearts—if yours is broken or has an ache in it, take the next train. In Texas, Jack came for people drinking cups, and away went the playing cards, no matter how the horse-draw travelers can't play cards in Texas—Texas, the state that we associate with cowboys and desert "setting-out."

One of our most interesting fellow-travelers was a F. S. A. quartermaster, returning to his regiment stationed at San Antonio, proceeded in the west as it spelled San Antonio. He was a German of only a few years residence in our country, but spoke the language fluently, as also French and German; he had many tales of famous battles and was looking longingly forward to a Japanese invasion. He reports the story of little yellow men in about five years and hopes to be on the coast to meet them. Tales of train robbers were told with shudders by train officials and fellow travelers, but our sergeant, under whose military wing we felt a sense of protection, scoffed at danger. One of the party was using a sharp little pen-knife. The soldier boy looked at it and said, "I have no knife; I never carry a weapon. In trouble it is better not to have one. If the train robbers come, all there is to do is stand together and rush them. And they'll not get my money; they'll get me first." His stalwart six feet of soldierism looked very aggressive, but we felt inclined more to "stand together" and "rush" the other way, in case of a hold-up.

Crossing the desert, we saw many of our neighbors—the Mexicans, the men in sombrero, fringed leotards and with scarlet handkerchiefs knot-

ted about their throats; the women with the black shawls or lace mantillas draped their smooth, dark heads. A great train load of them pulled out of San Antonio Sunday morning as we entered the station, going across into Mexico to a ball night.

Coming into California the cool, bracing breezes that bless this great state assured us that the tropic vegetation did not, as in Florida, denote an insipid climate. We rode through thousands of miles of vineyards, orange and lemon groves and almond orchards. The grapes grow low and are not trained over trellises and arbors; but the bunches are huge, and each grape a mouthful almost too large for pretty little manna-breads. Friends met us in Los Angeles, that busy western metropolis—"Going to San Diego?" in horrified surprise. "What is the matter with Los Angeles?" We tell this because the Los Angeles are true as steel to their city but do not hesitate to deery their attractive neighbor, San Diego. If you are coming, don't get held up in Los Angeles; it is a hustling city, but if you want to hustle go to Chicago or New York. It is as beautiful, but so is San Diego, and here we have a climate that Los Angeles cannot equal. It is both hotter and colder there. Asheville has a fine climate—but San Diego has a perfect one. One radiant day follows another without a single exception, nights of grateful coolness, when a light pair of blankets feel good tucked under one's chin, succeeded these glorious days all through the summer. The air is not like our mountain air, but it is as exhilarating. It has the quality that one inhales in, on the deck of a steamer on the Great Lakes or the ocean. And how it makes you eat and sleep!

The city of San Diego is wonderfully situated, sea and mountain level. The blue bay, with the mountains rising from its shores as they do from North Carolina's Lake Toxaway, is said to surpass or at least rival the beautiful bay of Naples—on how it is lovely, and sunsets of marvellous color and magnificence are painted for us nightly by the Titan artist that rides upon the car of Phoebus Apollo. But we have no twilight, and we miss them; when, from the veranda or our wide western window, we life our eyes

DULL, SICK HEADACHE, DILIOUS BREATH, BAD STOMACH, CONSTIPATION,—TAKE CASCARETS.

Sick headaches. Always trace them to lax liver, delayed, fermenting food in the bowels or a sick stomach. Poisonous matter, instead of being thrown out, is reabsorbed into the blood. When this poison reaches the delicate brain tissue it causes congestion and that dull, awful throbbing sickening headache.

Cascarets remove the cause by stimulating the liver, making the poison move on and out and purifying the blood. The effect is almost instantaneous. Ladies whose sensitive organisms are especially prone to sick headaches, need not suffer, for they can be quickly cured by Cascarets. One taken tonight will straighten you out by morning—a 10-cent box means a clear head and perfect health for months. Don't forget the children—their little insides need a good, gentle, cleansing, too. Children gladly take Cascarets, because they taste good and never gripe or sicken.



10c per box Also 50c and 60c boxes

Any Drug Store

from the last glimpse of the setting sun, darkness has come, shutting us in as suddenly and securely as a porcelain cover on a dish of apple dumplings. San Diego is a city of business enterprise and beautiful homes, with plenty of room to grow in and a marvelous growth prophesied for the next four years at least, until the Panama exposition brings it to the pinnacle of its promise. Things are done in the west in a broader and more eccentric, Californians live in a way that in that last stronghold of chivalry and romance—the South. One doesn't break conventions, for there seem to be none. You may speak to whom you please, wear what you fancy, do as you choose; you will not attract attention for no matter how peculiar you are, your neighbor is more eccentric. Californians live lavishly and joyously, and to the casual observer the pursuit of pleasure would seem to be the serious business of life. There are an amazing number of theaters, near-theaters and moving picture shows, pleasure parks, beaches modeled after Coney Island or Rockaway beach, and out of door gayeties of every sort. These are patronized Sundays as well as week days; but the churches are numerous and thronged with worshippers, so it would seem that no one in San Diego stays in his house if there is any place else he can get into.

The serious question is solved here for those who cannot afford \$49 and \$59 a month for Japs by taking an apartment or small bungalow and eating at the scores of restaurants and caterers. The tiny bungalows of three, four, five or six rooms are very attractive; of such a variety of styles and bowered in vines and flowers. The cafeteria is a western institution that has not yet pulled on the writer, who sometimes includes the cafeteria habit when down town shopping or visiting. These places of refreshment are brilliantly lighted and spotlessly clean. Going in the would-be-fred-bean at the extreme right or left—as the case may be—and swing around the circle. First he helps himself to a large tray, napkin and the table silver he needs for his proposed meal. Right along the line he goes to where in their order are displayed the soups, meats, fish, vegetables, salads, entrees and desserts of the day. He says to the girls behind the counters, where things are kept delightfully hot or cold as the dish demands, "Some of this." "Some of that," until he has his entire meal, with any beverage he craves, upon his waiter. Next he passes in review the check lady, who glances at his array of eatables and adds a ticket with the total cost of the meal. Then he finds a seat at any of the tables that fill the center of the room, enjoys his good things and passes out past the cashier's desk, paying as he goes. A satisfactory dinner costs from 25 cents up—according to one's hunger. Everything is cheap and very good. There are also a number of restaurants where at the noon hours a "business men's luncheon" of four courses, with tea, coffee, or a glass of light wine or beer if you wish it, is served for 25 cents—the menu changing from day to day.

As to club life and social sets in San Diego they are numerous and very delightful, the trouble in there are so many fascinating things to do and so many charming people wanting you to do them, it takes the accumulated bits of leisure of three merry months to write a letter to The Gazette-News! We have a small Asheville colony here, and all are enthusiastic San Diegans. Mr. and Mrs. Benjamin Higgins and family, Mr. and Mrs. Clyde Burnett, Mr. and Mrs. John H. Carter and family, Miss Ellen Cobb, the writer, her sons, Norton and Cedric and small daughter, Nancy, and we are told that "still there are more to follow." A welcome is always ready for the new comers and the latch string out. MARY C. ROBINSON. San Diego, Cal., Oct. 11, 1911.

CAUSES SICKNESS.

Good Health Impossible with a Disturbed Stomach.

There is nothing that will create sickness or cause more trouble than a disordered stomach, and many people daily contract serious maladies simply through disregard or abuse of the stomach. We urge every one suffering from any stomach derangement, indigestion, or dyspepsia, whether acute or chronic, to try Rexall Dyspepsia Tablets, with their distinct understanding that we will refund their money without question or formality, if after reasonable use of this medicine they are not satisfied with the results. We recommend them to our customers every day, and have yet to hear of any one who has not been benefited by them. Three sizes, 25c, 50c, and \$1.00 a box. Sold in Asheville only at our store, The Rexall Store, Smith's drug store, Pack square and South Main St.

THE WEATHER

TEMPERATURE.

Table with columns for location, lowest temperature, and highest temperature. Locations include Asheville, Atlanta, Augusta, Charleston, Charlotte, Jacksonville, Key West, Knoxville, Louisville, Mobile, New Orleans, New York, Oklahoma, Raleigh, Salt Lake City, Savannah, Washington, and Wilmington.

For Asheville and vicinity: Fair tonight and Thursday; colder tonight with probably frost in exposed places.

Summary of Conditions.—Unsettled conditions prevail along the middle Canadian border and over middle Atlantic districts and heavy rains have fallen over a large portion of the country on the immediate pre-impetation are reported (in inches and hundredths) as follows: Tampa, Fla., 2.80; Washington, D. C., 1.92; Pittsburgh, Pa., 1.82; Raleigh, 1.78; Charlotte, 1.62; Macon, Ga., 1.62; Buffalo, N. Y., 1.60; Asheville, 1.08; Charleston, S. C., 1.04; Thomasville, Ga., 1.00.

Clearing conditions now obtain over the southeastern quarter of the country and fair weather is expected in this vicinity tonight and Thursday. Lower temperature with frost in exposed places is probable tonight.

H. T. LINDLEY, Observer, Weather Bureau.

Normal today.—Temperature, 54. Precipitation 10.

NAPHTHA SHIP BLOWS UP; CREW IS RESCUED

Shipwrecked Sailors Tell of Fire at Sea and Perils in Open Boat.

New York, Oct. 15.—Two sailors who shipped on board the Standard Oil tank steamship Lyndhurst, which blew up off the South African coast, arrived in port on board the Minnewaska, of the Atlantic Transport line. They were Walter J. Foley and Robert Seymour, the only two Americans in the crew of 30 on board the tank.

The men told the story of a fight with fire and sea and starvation in an open boat. The tank had on board about 22,000 cases of naphtha, and was well off the Bird Islands when the fire broke out. For eight days the crew fought with the smoldering flames, which, strangely, did not immediately ignite the naphtha. Water was pumped into the hold until danger of foundering the vessel became great, the sea washing her from stem to stern time after time.

At last, on August 21, the naphtha took fire and a tremendous explosion occurred, which blew the hatches high into the air. The men took to the

Advertisement for Peerless-Fashion Co. featuring 'NEW ARRIVALS EVENING DRESSES COATS AND SUITS'. It includes the text 'Positively some of the prettiest models of the season's showing. Values that you cannot duplicate. Styles that you will approve. Assortment at its best. Visit here today.' and 'ALTERATIONS FREE'. The address is '51 Patton Ave.'.

Advertisement for 'THE BIGGS SANITARIUM' for 'PARALYSIS, DYSPEPSIA And Other Chronic Diseases Cured'. It describes the facility as having 'the most extensive equipment in North Carolina for the administration of hygienic and physiological treatment.' The address is '104 Woodfin' and 'Asheville, N. C.'.

Advertisement for 'HARVARD PLAYERS ALREADY IN GRAND SHAPE'. It features a photograph of two men, 'CAPTAIN FISHER and PERCY HAUGHTON COACH OF HARVARD'. The text states 'Harvard's football candidates are already in grand shape for the grueling contests which will come later in the season. Captain Fisher and coach, Percy Haughton, have confidence in their charges and some splendid games are looked forward to.'

Advertisement for the 'U. S. Department of Agriculture WEATHER BUREAU' with 'WILLIS L. MOORE, Chief'. It includes a weather map of the United States with various data points and isheadings.

Large advertisement for 'Post Toasties'. It features a cartoon illustration of a smiling child's face above a bowl of cereal. The text reads 'A Treat! So Sweet! Add Cream—then Eat Post Toasties'. Below this, it says 'A delicious, ready-to-serve food made of white Indian corn, cooked and flavoured, then toasted to a crisp, tempting brown. "The Memory Lingers"'. The Postum Cereal Company, Limited, Battle Creek, Michigan is mentioned at the bottom.