

DR. FRANK J. MALLET, "MAN WITH A MESSAGE"

Asheville Pythians Awaiting with Interest His Lecture of Next Tuesday Night.

The Pythians of Asheville are interested in the approaching visit of Rev. Dr. Frank J. Mallet of Salisbury, who will deliver an address in the castle hall of Pinesh lodge next Tuesday night on the subject, "The Romance of Pythianism."



Rev. Frank J. Mallet. The New Life bureau of Philadelphia, in announcing an engagement of Dr. Mallet, says: "Dr. F. J. Mallet, president of Boys' International Sunshine clubs, author of several books and a voluminous writer on various subjects, is listened to with delight wherever he goes. Competent critics have described him as a man of wide tastes and varied culture—a clear thinker and a speaker of magnetic power. His lec-

ARMED BLACKS GATHER NEAR OKLAHOMA TOWN

Coweta, Okla., Oct. 24.—While quiet prevailed in Coweta following race rioting during which two persons were killed and four wounded, disturbing reports of the gathering of armed negroes and threats to march on Coweta come from the negro settlement of Red Bird, six miles distant. County officials who passed through the settlement reported the negroes, many of whom deserted Coweta, in an ugly mood. Militiamen and heavily armed citizens patrolled the streets here last night and a military cordon has been drawn around the outskirts of the town. Two wagon loads of weapons were found in homes of negroes. Rifles were found hidden in haymows, cotton gins and even under floors. Twenty negroes were arrested yesterday and hurried to the county prison at Wagoner.

HIS PARENTS KILLED MUTE CRIES "HELP!"

Warren, Pa., Oct. 24.—A Pennsylvania Railroad locomotive, instantly killed Dr. and Mrs. James Guss, of Sheffield, who were crossing the tracks in a small automobile. Their eight-year-old son Fred was hurled 60 feet and severely injured. The boy was born a mute, but as he scrambled from a ditch and saw his dead father and mother lying near the wrecked automobile he screamed loudly for help. He became mute again, however, but at the Emerson hospital, where he was hurried, it is believed the accident which cost the lives of his parents will result in the permanent acquisition of his speech.

WRIGHT IN ACCIDENT

Aviator His Narrow Escape When Wind Capsizes His New Glider. Kill Devil Hill, N. C., Oct. 24.—Orville Wright had a narrow escape from serious injury yesterday when his glider turned over in the air and dashed to the ground. The machine was disabled, but not so badly that it cannot be repaired again for flights today or Wednesday. Yesterday's accident was the second the machine has met with since the experiments were begun. Wright had made one short glide in the machine and was essaying a second when the glider began to turn turtle slowly in a cross wind. The aviator scrambled nimbly over the machine as it turned, with the result that he was on top of it when it dived to earth, bottom side up. Wright's injuries consisted of a severe laceration of his trousers and a slight shaking up.

The Scrap Book

Rank Cheating. Speaking of family poker parties, this really happened in Cleveland, says the Plain Dealer. A young married couple attended such a session at the home of a neighbor on the edge of Collinwood the other night. And when this young couple got home the female end of the sketch said: "Jim, I hate to say anything about the Halls—they seem to be nice people. But I'm afraid they cheat at cards." "Nonsense!" "I knew you'd say that, and it's dear of you to be so unsuspecting. But—well, what was the price of the chips tonight? Five cents each? That's what I thought. Jim, I examined those chips carefully, and they're the very same thing that I could have bought at Jones' store for a dollar a hundred, in all three colors too!"

Why Repine? Why, why repine, my pensive friend, At pleasure slip away? Some stern fates will never lend And all refuse to stay. I see the rainbow in the sky, The dew upon the grass, I see them, and I ask not why They glimmer or they pass. With folded arms I linger not To call them back; 'twere vain, In this or in some other spot, I know they'll shine again. —W. S. Lander.

A Phenomenon. He was an odd character about town. He was known as Tommy and was tolerated because of his quaint ways. Tommy got pneumonia and had a long siege in the hospital, where they treated him so well that he was much averse to the prospect of being discharged as "cured." One day the doctor in charge was taking his temperature, and while Tommy had the thermometer in his mouth the doctor moved on and happened to turn his back. Tommy saw his chance. He pulled the thermometer out of his mouth and popped it into a cup of hot tea, replacing it in his mouth at the first sign of the medico turning. When that worthy examined the thermometer he jumped a foot, looked at Tommy, then back to the thermometer and finally gasped: "Well, my man, you're not dead, but, by Jove, you ought to be!"

Royal Humor. The late King Leopold II. of Belgium once made a quick answer to a radical deputy who had said of the king that he would make an admirable president of a republic. "Really?" replied the king, with his most ingenious air. "Really? Do you know, I think I shall pay a compliment in your style to my physician, Dr. Thirier, who is coming to see me presently. I shall say, 'Thirier, you are a great doctor, and I think you would make an excellent veterinary surgeon.'"

A Surprise For Horace Greeley. In the early days of the suffragist movement Miss Susan B. Anthony had no more bitter opponent than Horace Greeley. It was for a long time his custom to wind up all debates with the conclusive remark, "The best women I know do not want to vote." When the New York constitution was being altered in 1867 Miss Anthony laid a train for him. She wrote to Mrs. Greeley and persuaded the editor's wife not only to sign a petition for woman's suffrage herself, but to circulate the paper and get 300 signatures among her acquaintances. In the committee Mr. Greeley, who was chairman, had listened to the debate and prepared to introduce to the convention an adverse report. He was just about to utter his usual "settler" when George William Curtis rose. "Mr. Chairman," said he, "I hold in my hand a petition for suffrage signed by 300 women of Westchester, headed by Mrs. Horace Greeley." The chairman's embarrassment could hardly be controlled. He had found at least one of "the best women I know" wanted to vote, but he revenged himself later upon the leaders by scathing editorials.

One of Curran's Witticisms. Curran once had as colleague in a case a remarkably tall and slender man, who had originally intended to take holy orders. When the judge objected that the case involved a question in ecclesiastical law, Curran said, "I can refer your lordship to the high authority behind me, who was once intended for the church, though in my opinion he is fitter for the stocks."

A Comedy of Errors. When Baron Haussmann went to Constantinople on a visit to Abdul Aziz, who was then sultan, he had an interview with the grand vizier, who did not know a word of French. At the beginning of the interview the old long Turkish pipes were brought in, and then Baron Haussmann began making a very long speech in French. The grand vizier could not understand a word, but listened most attentively till he noticed that his pipe had gone out and clapped his hand for a servant to come and relight it. Haussmann, thinking he was applauding, rushed toward him with outstretched hand, intending to shake hands and thank him. The grand vizier, seeing his hand put forth, shook it warmly and said "Goodby," under the impression it was Haussmann's intention to leave, and quitted the room.

THE STRANGE PEER.

His Nonchalant Dab in the British House of Lords. On one occasion a gentlemanly appearing individual walked boldly up the steps of St. Stephen's, London, passed the various officials, turned into the house of lords passage and in a self-possession manner entered the robing room. "Lord Normanby's robes." The attendant looked surprised. "But, my lord"—he began "I know it's absurd," said the stranger, "but my tailor cannot finish my robes in time, and I must attend this sitting. Lord Normanby was so kind as to offer— You understand?" "Oh, certainly, my lord," responded the rober. The crimson and ermine was produced and donned, and the pseudo peer strolled into the house, where a few



"I WILL OVERLOOK YOUR SLIP." peers were waiting, administered a series of affable nods right and left and finally took his place on the woolsack. For full thirty seconds he sat there, while those present tried to collect their faculties. Then he slowly arose and, remarking to the clerk, "How stupid of me—I now remember I have an appointment elsewhere," retired from the chamber. In the robing room he remarked, "Thank Lord Normanby and tell his lordship I have just recalled a pressing appointment with the king."

The Ruling Passion. A little while ago two senators who are popularly supposed to represent interests pure and simple met in a corridor. "I tell you it's no use," began the first with a dejected shake of the head. "Wylie will fight till the day of his death." "Yes," assented the second, "and when he lies cold and the undertaker comes in with the bottles Wylie will revive with a shudder and he'll hop off the slab and say, 'My man, don't ever tell me there isn't formaldehyde in that stuff!'"—Chicago Record-Herald.

A Speech That Wasn't Delivered. After he had resigned as pension commissioner and returned to Kansas Gen. Ware was fond of relating an experience that befell him while he was stationed at the national capital. He was invited to deliver a Fourth of July oration at Gettysburg and accepted. He mentioned the matter to President Roosevelt one day at the White House. "By George, that's bully!" said Teddy. "I will just go down and listen to your address." Then Teddy paused for a moment and said, "Yes, and I'll make Root go too." Then he paused again and said, "I'll just take the whole cabinet."

Showed Her the Door. Thomas had been a carpenter, but owing to dullness in trade he was engaged as footman at the "big house" in the village. On the day of his engagement his mistress, having a lady visitor in the drawing room, rang the bell for the footman. "You will show this lady to the front door, Thomas," she said. "Yes, mum," replied Thomas, and, bowing to the lady, he requested her to follow him. On coming to the door Thomas opened it, and the lady was about to pass out when Thomas, tapping her on the shoulder, remarked, "This is the door, mum; gold pitch pine it is, the frame two and a half inches thick, with raised moldings; was cost about two pound ten, mum."—London Ideas.

THOUSANDS SEE TAFT BREAK GROUND FOR EXPOSITION.



PRESIDENT TAFT TURNING FIRST SOD FOR PANAMA EXPOSITION. The above photograph shows President Taft lifting a spade of soil in the Golden Gate Park, San Francisco, which started the work on the Panama Pacific International Exposition. One hundred and fifty thousand persons faced the President as he lifted the earth and deposited it in a box made especially for the purpose.

NOTICE OF TRUSTEE'S SALE.

By virtue of the authority contained in a certain deed of trust executed by M. D. Roberts and wife, S. M. Roberts, to the undersigned, P. A. Donnahoe, trustee, to secure the indebtedness therein described, which said deed of trust bears date the 1st day of October, 1907, and is recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds for Buncombe county in Records of Mortgages and Deeds of Trust No. 72 at page 235, and default having been made in the payments of the indebtedness thereby secured, whereby the power of sale has become operative, and demand having been made upon said trustee to sell the property therein described to satisfy said indebtedness, the undersigned trustee will, on Monday, the fourth day of December, A. D. 1911, at 12 o'clock, m., sell at public auction to the highest bidder for cash at the court house door in Buncombe county, the following described property:

Lying and being in the County of Buncombe adjoining the lands of Ben Capps, Henry Barrett and others, and described as follows: Beginning on a forked walnut near the old ford of the Resewood branch on the east side of said branch; thence a north-south course to a white pine marked; thence a north-south course with oblique fence row about one hundred and thirty-five (135) yards to the said Capps north line; thence a north-south course to the top of the main ridge to Root, Chambers' line; thence a north-south course with said Chambers' line to the top of a ridge to Sam Hyatt's corner on a pine; thence westerly with said Hyatt's line to the main branch, Henry Barrett's line; thence southward with said branch to the beginning. Containing about one hundred acres more or less. This the 23d day of October, 1911. P. A. DONNAHOE, Trustee.

NEW PANAMA MINISTER.



RICARDO ARIAS. Señor Ricardo Arias, formerly Secretary of Foreign Relations, has been appointed Panaman Minister to the United States, to replace Dr. Belisario Porras.

Perry Memorial Plans Made.

Cleveland, Oct. 24.—Final details have been completed for the construction of the \$600,000 memorial at Put-in-Bay to commemorate Perry's Lake Erie victory. Architects from all over the world were interested in the competition for the design, which has been planned under the principals of the American Institute of Architects. The memorial is to consist of a lofty monument with a museum for relics at its base.

Children Cry for Fletcher's CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of Dr. J. C. Fletcher and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

What is CASTORIA Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is Pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It cures Worms and allays Feverishness. It cures Diarrhea and Wind Colic. It relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulency. It assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS Bears the Signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher The Kind You Have Always Bought In Use For Over 30 Years THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

WRECK OF ELY'S AEROPLANE IN WHICH HE WAS KILLED.



WRECKED AEROPLANE IN WHICH EUGENE ELY MET HIS DEATH.

A photograph was taken soon after the fatal accident at the State Fair Grounds, Macon, Ga. It shows the wreck of the Curtiss biplane in which Eugene Ely was making a spectacular dip before thousands of persons when he suddenly lost control of the machine in some manner not explained. The aeroplane crashed to the ground, the aviator being hung thirty feet from the spot where the machine landed. Mr. Ely's remains have been sent to his parents' home in the West.

LOGAN

Merchant Tailor

The Largest stock Imported Woolens in the state is shown here—new arrivals now on display. Fabrics that will appeal to the most exacting, some of the season's prettiest patterns

ON THE SQUARE

ASHEVILLE, N. C. PHONE 797

Try a Gazette-News Want Ad.