

THE ASHEVILLE REGISTER.

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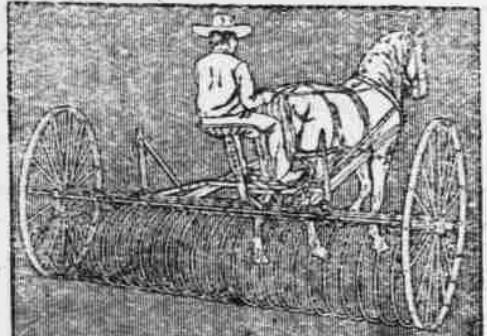
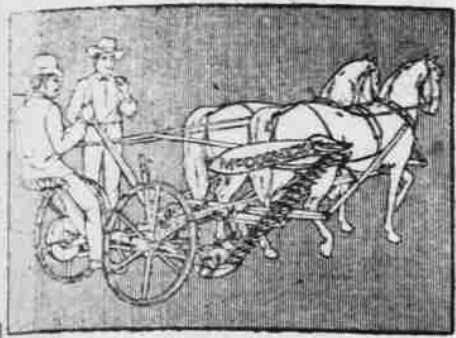
ASHEVILLE, N. C., SATURDAY MORNING, JUNE 28, 1902.

PRICE 5 CENTS

M'CORMICK

New Vertical Lift Mower

Light draft and most convenient. The greatest improvement ever put on a mower.



ALL STEEL HAND OR HORSE DUMP RAKES.

Call and see them or write for catalogue and prices.

T. S. MORRISON,

ASHEVILLE

North Carolina

WHY NOT? KEEP COOL

It is an Easy Thing to Do When
You Have One of Our
Porch Shades

We have a full line of Porch Seats
of all kinds.
Just arrived big stock of North Star
and White Mountain Odorless
Refrigerators. All sizes, to suit
the smallest family to the larg-
est boarding house.

"THE BIG STORE"

Jasper L. Smathers & Son,

45 PATTON AVENUE.

NOTICE.

We do a great deal of work for people outside the city of Asheville; some of them outside the State of North Carolina. Make up a bundle of your soiled linen and express to us and we will return it promptly, laundered to suit the most fastidious.

J. A. NICHOLS, Proprietor.

"IF WE HAVE IT, IT'S THE BEST."

Are You Ready for the Harvest?
Mowing Blades, 65 Cents
Patent Snaths, 75 Cents
Cradle Blades, \$1.00

Are you supplied with the necessary tools and implements? If not, you'll do well to come in and see our stock.

Harvesting Cradle, \$250.

Asheville Hardware Co.

ON THE SQUARE

HOME COLUMN

WHAT'S THE HURRY?

You can talk about the glories
Of a home beyond the skies;
Of a clime that is supernatural,
Where the land of rapture lies.
You can talk about the beauties
Of a grand, eternal home;
But I want to murmur gently:
"I have no desire to roam."
'Twill be nice to be with angels
In the mystic by-and-by,
Yet there is no need to hurry
To a home beyond the sky.
I enjoy the changing seasons—
Earth may frown or earth may smile;
I can stand her very nicely—
Let me linger here awhile.

There are those who love to travel
Over land and over sea;
I am one inclined to settle
When a clime looks good to me.
Greener fields beyond the hilltops
Lure so many far away;
Where I choose to plant my wigwam
I am always glad to stay.

Any land where sin and sorrow
Have no entry must be fine,
But I want, by way of prelude,
Some of this old world in mine.
Field and stream alike enchant me,
And a splendor veils the hills;
Changing skies yield changing pictures,
As the blessed Master wills.

Preach the sunny Land of Promise—
Talk it up to all you see;
Tell about the hidden glories
And the wonders yet to be.
I believe—and yet want to linger
In a world I know is fair,
Just to look around a little
Ere I start for over there.

Dodging the Blues.

The supreme remedy for the blues is the removal of the cause. Only the person who is self-centered, who thinks about himself chiefly, ever has the blues. No one ever finds the achievement of his ambition in life as satisfying as he had hoped. If he be disposed to dwell on his own personality and his own concerns constantly, any man may become the victim of the blue devils. If his life has proved successful, then the thought that he must surrender it after a brief few years may plunge him into a tank of melancholy. The same way to live is to be busy about something; to take a keen interest in concerns which do not directly minister to one's own vanity; to find occupation and pleasure in doing things for other people. It is fatal for a man to be ever thinking about himself and about the impression which he makes on others. To be busy with other matters is to be as cheerful and happy as circumstances will permit.—Philadelphia Record

Let God Use You.
That is just what He wants to do. He made you for use, and for

Gray?

"My hair was falling out and turning gray very fast. But your Hair Vigor stopped the falling and restored the natural color."—Mrs. E. Z. Benonime, Cohoes, N. Y.

It's impossible for you not to look old, with the color of seventy years in your hair! Perhaps you are seventy, and you like your gray hair! If not, use Ayer's Hair Vigor. In less than a month your gray hair will have all the dark, rich color of youth.

If your druggist cannot supply you, send us one dollar and we will express you a bottle. Be sure and give the name of your nearest express office. Address, J. C. AYER & CO., Lowell, Mass.

25 CENTS A BOTTLE. All druggists.

Do you know a book that you are willing to put under your head for a pillow when you lie dying? Very well; that is the best volume for you to study while living. There is but one such book in the world.—Joseph Cook.

The contest in which the world is most interested is the struggle between ignorance and education, between darkness and light. The minds and hearts of the boys and girls in our schools and homes are so many battle fields where these opposing forces dispute for the mastery. Every individual is helping one side or the other. There are no neutrals in the contest. Which side are you on?

There would be less covetousness in the world if people did not overrate the things coveted. Selfishness always puts a false value upon whatever it wants that belongs to others.

The quality that distinguishes the religion of Christ from other systems is that it seeks the purification of the heart and to have the good acts that men do to spring from correct motives.

His own use. You may be a star in brilliancy, but God can use you if you are. You may be a candle or but a fagot. No matter. God can use candles and fagots.

The true workman can use a pin, a nail or a big bolt in His work. People differ from each other, as do the pin, nail and bolt, but all are needed and the pin as much as the bolt. There are kinds of work in which the former would be more suitable than the latter. So in God's work He needs to use pins, nails, bolts, little and large agencies. No matter which you are, God has use for both, or He would not have such varieties in men.

"I am glad to meet the man who God uses," said a gentleman, on being introduced to Mr. Moody. That was the secret of Moody's wonderful power—God used him! God put strength into his untrained hand and unlearned brain, and the hand and brain of Moody became such moral powers as the world has not seen the superior of in a hundred years. Let God use you.—Selected.

Sickly Sentimentality.

It is a duty to sympathize with criminals, but that sympathy should be expressed in a proper manner. When a man is convicted of crime, and when the penalty provided by law is pronounced upon him, especially if his crime is a revolting one, many foolish persons write him letters and send him gifts. The effect is harmful, it leads the criminal and others of his class to think him a hero in the estimation of the public; it tends to weaken respect for the law and courts of justice.—United Presbyterian.

Prayer.

When thou prayest rather let thy heart be without words than thy words without heart. Prayer will make a man cease from sin or sin will entice a man to cease from prayer. The spirit of prayer is more precious than treasures of gold and silver. Pray often; for prayer is a shield to the soul, a sacrifice to God, and a scourge to Satan.—John Bunyan.

Stand.

When anyone was speaking ill of another in the presence of Peter the Great, he would shortly interrupt him and say, "Well, now; but has he not a bright side? Come, tell me, what have you noticed excellent in him? It is easy to throw mud; but I would rather help a man keep his coat clean."—Selected.

He has His plans. What if He ever holds back all through the summer-time of life some of His plants from flowering, that they may be more ready for some day of days? Never question the wisdom of His will.—Sarah F. Smiley.

Much of our strength in prayer and effort is exhausted in striving to induce God to agree with us and come to our assistance. Some one asked Abraham Lincoln to appoint a day of fasting and prayer, that God might be on their side. "Don't bother about that," said the man of common sense, "God is now on the right side; you simply get with Him."—A. C. Dixon.

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THE APPALACHIAN RESERVE

MR. DEPEW'S SPEECH BEFORE SENATE IN FAVOR OF BILL.

Forty-One National Forest Reserves in the West, One of Them Paying Expenses and Yielding Revenue.

Following is the speech recently made in the United States senate by Senator Depew, in favor of the Appalachian Reserve bill:

Nature has been so prodigal in her gifts of forests to the United States that the important question of their preservation has been neglected too long. The attacks of the settlers upon the woods for clearings and a home have been indiscriminate and wasteful in the extreme. The settlers are not to blame, nor are the lumbermen. The destruction which has been going on with such frightfully increasing rapidity during the last fifty years is due to a lack of that governmental supervision in the interest of the whole people which can only come from education and experience. The lumberman wishes to realize at once upon his purchase, and, as a rule, vast fortunes are made in deforesting the land. Railroads are run into the woods, all the appliances of modern inventions and machinery are at work and this magnificent inheritance is being squandered with a rapidity which is full of peril for the future.

Intelligent conservation of the forests of a country is the highest evidence of its civilization. The climate, the soil, the productive capacity of the farm, the equilibrium of the rainfall and the beneficial flow of the streams are all dependent upon the science of forestry. We have wisely set apart already in the west forty-one national forest reserves—about 46,000 acres. One of them is already paying expenses and yielding a slight revenue.

The Appalachian forest preserves as proposed in the pending measure is about 150 miles in length and varying breadth. It is from 400 to 600 feet above the sea. It runs through the states of Virginia, West Virginia, North and South Carolina, Georgia, Alabama and Tennessee. The slopes of these mountains are very steep, varying from 20 degrees at the lowest to 40 degrees. The waters which flow from the perpetual springs, run on the one side to the Atlantic and on the other to the Gulf of Mexico. The streams from this mountain forest are the tributaries of these important rivers: The James, the Roanoke, the Catawba, the Savannah, the New Kanawha, the Tennessee, the French Broad, the Coosa, the Yadkin, the Chattahoochee, the Broad, the Hiwassee, the Nolachucky, the Pigeon, the Tuckasegee, the Watunga and the Holston. The region effected by these streams is from 100 to 150 miles in width on the Atlantic side, and more than that on the other. It comprises part of the richest agricultural country in the United States. The timber in this forest is all hard wood, and is the largest body of hard wood on the North American continent. It is a museum of forest growth, embracing, on account of its location, the wood which can be grown in temperate, semi-tropical and tropical countries. There are 137 varieties, making this forest one of the most interesting in the world. The deep soil has been forming for a thousand years or more, and in its interlacing of tree roots and humus, of grass and leaves, there has been created an enormous sponge for the absorption, retention and distribution of the rainfall.

The rainfall in this region is greater than in any part of the United States except the North Pacific coast. It ranges from 60 to 100 inches a year. The down-pour at one time during the past year was thirty inches. Where the forests are intact the water finds its way through this thick and porous soil, goes into the crevices of the rocks and into the gulches and forms springs and rivulets. Nature always beneficent in her operation, so arranges this vast collection of the rainy season that during the rest of the year it flows out naturally equally through the rivulets into the

streams and through the streams into the rivers, and waters and fertilizes half a dozen states.

The result of an attack upon this fortress created by nature for the protection and enrichment of the people is more disastrous than the sweep of an invading army of savages over a thickly populated and fertile country. They kill, they carry off captives, they burn and they destroy, but after the war the survivors return to their homes and in a few years every vestige of the ruin has disappeared. In its place there are again cities, villages and happy people. But the lumberman selects a tract of hard wood forest upon the Appalachian mountains. The trees, young and old, big and little, surrender to the axe and the saw, then the soil is sold to the farmer, who finds abundant harvests in its primeval richness. For about three years he gathers a remunerative and satisfactory harvest, but he sees, as the enormous rainfall descends, his farm gradually disappear. At the end of three years he can no longer plant crops, but for two years more, if lucky he may be able to graze his stock. At the end of five years the rains and floods have washed clean the mountain sides, have left nothing but the bare rocks, have reduced his farm to a desert, and created a ruin that can never be repaired.

But this is not all. That farm has gone down with the torrents, which has been formed by the cutting off of the protecting woods, into the streams below. It has caused them to spread over the farms of the valleys wide plateaus. It has turned these peaceful waters into roaring floods, which have plowed deep and destructive gullies through fertile fields and across grassy plains. One freshet in the Catawba river last spring occasioned wholly by the deforesting of the mountains, swept away a million and a half dollars' worth of farm, buildings and stock. The damage done by the freshet of last year alone, in the territory fed by the streams and rivers which came from these mountains, was estimated at over \$18,000,000. This destruction cannot be repeated many years without turning into a desert the fairest portion of our country.

The proposition in the bill is to authorize the Secretary of Agriculture, at an expense not exceeding \$10,000,000 to purchase 4,000,000 acres of these forests. They are held now in large tracts of from 1,000 to 5,000 acres. They are being rapidly bought up by lumber companies at from \$1.50 to \$2 an acre. The owners, as I am informed, would much prefer selling them to the government than to individuals or corporations. The reason is obvious. It is estimated by the department of agriculture that within five years the forests would be self-sustaining, and after that a source of increasing revenue for all time to come. It is impossible for the states to undertake this work. New York, in order to protect the Hudson and Mohawk, has been purchasing a large domain through the Adirondack forests, which she proposes adding to every year. This is possible because the whole territory is within the limits of the state of New York. But in the Appalachian region one state cannot buy the forest sources of the streams, because they are in another state. The state which has the forest cannot be expected to go to the expense of protecting them in order to preserve the streams and agriculture and industries of adjoining commonwealths.

BRYAN IS AFTER CLEVELAND AGAIN

HE "FLAYS" THE HARMONY MEETING IN THE COMMONER.

Says Cleveland Stabbed Party to Prevent Its Return to Paths of Victory—Clevelandism Means Plutocracy.

Lincoln, June 23.—Bryan, in the Commoner flays the "harmony meeting" at the Tilden club in New York. He says it was an ovation to Cleveland. He declared there can be no harmony between men like him and those who believe in Democratic principles. He refers to Cleveland's attitude and says he is not only defiant but insisted that party success could only be secured by a return to his ideas.

Bryan asserts that the reorganizers do not want harmony, but control and a return to the policies and practices of Cleveland's second administration. He reviews this administration and says Cleveland, having debauched the party, he was offended by its efforts to reform and gave comfort to the enemy. He adds: "Virginius killed his daughter to save her chastity. Cleveland stabbed his party to prevent its return to the paths of virtue."

He closes by declaring the fight is on between a democracy that means democracy, and Clevelandism, which means plutocracy, and says every speech made by Cleveland shows the odiousness of the policies for which he stands. He says democrats have more to fear from those, who like Hill endorse Cleveland's views, but conceal their real purpose in ambiguous language.

COME BACK TO ME!
Cleveland Wants to See the Democracy Restored to Health.

Ex-President Grover Cleveland has set his heart on the unattainable. He is troubled with an anxious aspiration to see the Democracy restored to health. To do so it must retrace its steps, cast away the false gods after which it has followed so far into the wilderness, and get back to its old haunts again. "Proved errors must be abandoned," says Mr. Cleveland, but he shows no symptom of a disposition to give up his own pet heresy of free trade, which his own administration "proved" to be the most baneful and destructive error that ever deluded any people. According to Mr. Cleveland's gospel of harmony "proved errors" are all in the creed of the Democracy that he does not belong to and the abandoning must all be done by Mr. Bryan and those who hold the views taught by him and emphasized in the platforms of 1896 and 1900. No other Democrat was ever so odious to the rank and file of the Democratic party as Mr. Cleveland became while he was trying to give the world an illustration of the beauty and soundness of Democratic theory, particularly the fatal fallacy of "tariff for revenue only." If harmony is to be restored to Democracy by the giving up of "proved error," it is up to Mr. Cleveland, to take the first step and cast away the false god of free trade, for that, at

least, has been sufficiently proved an error, false in theory and destructive in practice. But the sage of Gray Gables does not propose to abandon an iota that he ever believed and so notifies the Democratic party. He has always been right, is right now and has no apologies to make. "I can never go to you but you must come to me," is the dictum of this apostle of harmony, this self-worshipping center of all political wisdom. So long as Grover Cleveland assumes to point the way in which Democrats must walk, a cat fight will be the symbol of Democratic harmony.

WANTED, Agents—Both men and women, to solicit subscriptions for The Asheville Register. One in every township. Liberal percentage given.

Encouraging Local Industries.

The legislature of Mississippi has been asked to submit for adoption a constitutional amendment under which counties may levy special taxes for the purpose of raising funds for the erection of cotton mills. Commenting on this, the Knoxville Journal and Tribune wisely says: "If the people of Mississippi and of the South want to give encouragement to local industries, the way to go about it is to levy a tax for the organization and maintenance of industrial schools, in which the young men may be given an education that will give them encouragement to embark in such labor employing enterprises as the south needs. That is feasible, and seed like that sown would soon begin to respond with an abundant and a profitable harvest."

"Give the young men of the south the power to do something and they will do it. If more and better local industries are wanted, and they are needed, clothe the young men with the knowledge that is power, that gives men confidence in themselves and in their capacity to accomplish results, and we will have the local industries in abundance in every state and county and town in all this southern country. The encouragement the legislature may give is to provide better means for the education of the youth of the land."

A cross mark on your paper indicates that your subscription has expired, and we politely request you to pay all arrearages and renew at once.

Subscribers wishing their address changed must give their old address as well as new.

To Register Subscribers.

We are sending out statements and polite requests for payment to all our subscribers who are in arrears, and we hope they will promptly remit us what they are due. We need it. It takes a great deal of money to run a newspaper. We are bringing our paper to a cash basis. We hope all will pay up and renew their subscription. We are going to make our paper as good as the best. It will be full of the best news and comments during the coming campaign. So, pay up, and renew, and get your neighbor to do likewise.

If you are going West write F. D. Blackman, Traveling Passenger Agent Choctaw Route, No. 12 W. 9th Street, Chattanooga, Tenn.

Desirable Clothing at Moderate Figures.....

Desirable because made of such cloths as fine tailors fancy, because made up and trimmed well, and, most of all, because THERE IS AN EXCELLENCE OF FIT SUCH AS CAN RARELY BE FOUND. Fit is almost everything—the finest of stuff not fitting becomes nearly worthless, while even second rate cloth properly cut gets our approval. Hot weather garments in large variety, Men's Furnishings, Underwear, &c.

H. Redwood & Co., Patton Avenue