

**CITY AND COUNTY OFFICERS**

**MAYOR**  
T. W. Patton

**ALDERMEN**  
H. Lajour Gudgeon  
W. W. Jones  
J. M. Westfall  
B. S. Cook  
J. M. Gudgeon

**COUNTY COMMISSIONERS**  
J. E. Rankin  
Frank Webb  
J. Clayton  
G. White  
H. Lajour Gudgeon

**REGISTER OF DEEDS**  
J. J. Mackay

**CLERK SUPERIOR COURT**  
J. L. Cuthbert

**CLERK FEDERAL COURT**  
G. W. Young

**SHERIFF**  
J. A. Brookshire

**JUROR**  
J. A. Courtney

**TAX COLLECTOR**  
J. H. Weaver

**HOTELS**  
Battery Park  
Oakland Heights  
Kennilworth Inn

**LIVERY STABLES**  
Brown & Gudgeon

**BOOK STORES**  
J. N. Morgan  
A. V. Jones

**PAPERS**  
The Register  
Epworth News  
The Citizen

**L. O. O. F.—Swannanoa Lodge,**  
Iard Building, South Main street,  
Tuesday 7.30 p.m.

**N. A. REYNOLDS, Sec'y.**

**K. of P.—Pisgah Lodge, Hilliard**  
Building, South Main street, Thurs-  
day 7.30 p.m.—S. T. DORSETT,

**K. of R. & S.**

**Jr. O. U. A. M.—Counell No. 6, Pat-**  
ton ave. Monday 7.30 p.m.

**G. L. HAMPTON, Sec'y.**

**Council No. 10, West End, Pearson**  
Hall. Tuesday 7.30 p.m.

**S. R. TINES, Sec'y.**

**Y. M. C. A.—26 Patton ave. Read-**  
ing and social room, with library at  
tached, open daily from 9 a.m. to 10  
p.m. Gymnasium and Bath Rooms.  
Devotional and other meetings.  
Visitors welcome.

**F. E. WILLISS, Sec'y.**

**PROHIBITION CLUB—Meets every**  
Thursday night in the Court House,  
Rev. J. R. Cannon, President.

**THE ASHEVILLE PUBLIC LIBRARY,**  
N. Court square, with new building  
soon to be occupied at corner Church  
and Willow streets, should be patron-  
ized by the public.

**MISS HATCH, Librarian.**

**EPWORTH LEAGUE—Central M.**  
E. Church. Devotional Meeting Sun-  
day 6.45 p.m. Literary, Friday 8 p.m.  
R. S. GIBBS, Sec'y.  
Riverside, Thursday 8 p.m.  
Bethel, Friday 8 p.m.  
North Asheville, Sunday 4.45

**THE TRADING COMPANY** has  
about 150 subscribers. Central office,  
N. Court square.

**C. W. PATONBERG, Manager.**

**UNION TELEGRAPH COMPANY** has  
office South Main street.

**YOUNG MEN'S INSTITUTE**, colored,  
Engle and Market streets.

**INDUSTRIAL SCHOOL**, colored, E  
College street.

**D. GROSS,**  
Dealer in

**Imported Bologna Sausage.**

*All Kinds of Cheese*  
*Herrings and Ham.*

**All Orders Delivered.**

**Only Traveled One Way.**

"So this is the grand Central den-  
erly," he said to the station official, gazing  
around admiringly.

"Yes, sir," answered the uniformed  
man.

And the cars run out of here right  
along, I suppose," he went on inquiringly.

In and out," answered the official, with  
the air of a man who knew and was glad  
to impart the information. "This is a ter-  
minus."

In and out. You don't tell me—

"Certainly, they have to come in and  
go out." And he looked at the stranger  
with just a shade of pity in his eyes.

"Now, that's strange," said the inquir-  
ing foreigner. "We have a terminus  
where I live. It's a sort of a branch from  
the main line—but the cars there only run  
out."

And not in?" put in the man in the  
office incredulously.

And not in," positively answered the  
stranger. "You see, we build them."

And then he went over to the ticket  
agent to inquire if the Buffalo express  
stopped long enough at Albany to enable  
a man to get a drink, while the obliging  
official went into the baggage room and  
held a hard word argument with himself.

—New York World.

**Hard Work.**

Uncle—What have you learned at school  
today, Robbie?

Robbie—Just how to take the back off  
my history and fix a real good Indian story  
into it, so the teacher can't find out that  
I ain't studying.—Chicago Inter Ocean.

**He Might Be Surprised.**

Slickley (from the east)—I wouldn't be  
found dead in such a town as this.

Lariat Jim of Sure Death Gulch—Be a  
little more keeferl in the use of your lan-  
guage, pardner, or such a thing might hap-  
pin ag'inst yer will.—Boston Courier.

**Advanced Woman.**

Mr. Smithers (newly married)—Henri-  
ette, I think we'll have to have a servant  
girl.

Mrs. Smithers—Yes, indeed. I can't  
consent to your doing all the housework  
alone.—Chicago Record.

**That Would Help.**

Taddells—Do you think the silver ques-  
tion will ever be settled?

Fosdick—I don't know, but it would  
help a little if you would pay me that  
dollar you borrowed a year ago.—Detroit  
Free Press

**A Grocer Who Had the Tables Turned**  
on Him.

The wholesale grocer had the self-made  
man's reverence for the excellent habit of  
punctuality. He was always at his desk  
when his clock struck, and he expected  
his young men to be as prompt as he was.

His favorite clock was somewhat of an  
amateur piece, and he relied in the morn-  
ing upon it for his cue. He found it per-  
fectly reliable until one day, when a  
clock-maker and a watch-maker, who  
placed him high in the estimation of his  
employer, who overlooked his slight but  
frequent digressions from the straight path  
of punctuality, than he did with the  
other clerks and submen.

But the favorite presumed too far, and  
the old man was obliged to take him  
seriously to task. "If you are out in three  
months," said the wholesale grocer, "at  
the end of the lecture, I will send a cab  
for you and charge the expense to you."

The next morning was the morning aft-  
er a prolonged game of penny ante, and the  
favorite clock did not roll out of bed until  
8 o'clock. He had forgotten the lecture  
and was sitting with his second cup of cof-  
fee when a cab drove furiously up to the  
door, and the office-boy with a broad grin  
jumped out and ran up the steps.

Grabbing another man's hat and forget-  
ting that he still had his slippers on, the  
young man rushed out of the back door  
through the alley and caught a car. The  
stationary back without him, for he had  
reached the office first, and the 82 for cab  
hire was barged up against him.

The excess of the new rule passed the  
wholesale grocer's expectations. The cab  
has never been sent again for the favorite  
clerk, and now that rule is posted on the  
walls of the office.

A few days ago the wholesale grocer  
overslept himself. His desk was un-  
manned when the clock struck. The usual five  
minutes' grace was given. As the belated  
grocer was hurrying down his front steps  
the cab drove up and the office boy stepped  
to the sidewalk. The clerks had hard  
work to keep their faces straight when the  
old man entered the office at a 10  
o'clock. He said nothing, but when the  
cashier presented him with his weekly  
personal account book, K. A. the firm to  
call him for being late 10. "with some-  
thing like a cold grin.—Chicago Record.

**Clever.**

An actor now famous made his first  
appearance on the stage in a provincial  
city. He was roving and nervous and  
faded gloriously in the part he was trying  
to present and soon found himself the  
target for an assortment of disagreeable  
criticisms. One of his disgusted auditors  
threw a cabbage head at him. As it fell  
on the stage the actor picked it up and  
stepped forward to the lights. He raised  
his hand to command silence, and point-  
ing to the cabbage head said:

"Ladies and gentlemen, I expected to  
please you with my acting, but I confess  
I did not expect that any one in the  
audience would use his head over it."

He was allowed to proceed without fur-  
ther molestation.—The Bits.

**Rough on Sam.**



Colonel Yarger—I hear, Matilda, that  
you are going to get married to Sam John-  
sing.

Matilda Snowball—No, sah, de engage-  
ment is broken off bekase ob his bad hab-  
its. I has notified dat yaller moke dat  
he mus' dispend his wits until he could  
radiate his had e'arter an fetch his ped-  
ergree ter de full conclusion ob my sep-  
terblerty.—Texas Sittings.

**Too Much For Him.**

He'd started upon the football field and earned  
a glorious name.  
And as a slinger of numbers he was well known  
to fame.

He'd gone out sleeping all day long and heav-  
ily held his own.  
He'd been out with a poker face and quick his  
feet ship through.

He'd wear the River Hudson with one arm  
about his waist.  
And changed a sweet Chicago girl till she was  
left dead.

But when his wife requested him to stay at  
home all day  
And help her at housecleaning he had not one  
word to say.

But to look one look around him, with a glance  
that was quite keen,  
And he skipped next morn' at daybreak, and  
he hasn't since been seen.

—Truth.

**That Was Different.**

Hazel, I always hate to wear an over-  
coat over a dress suit, because it wears it  
out.

Nattie, But you have an overcoat on  
now.

Hazel—This dress suit belongs to a  
friend of mine, a tailor and furnisher.

**He Didn't Believe It.**

"Do you not believe, my friend," said  
the long haired party, "that the only way  
for a man to succeed is to throw himself  
into his work?"

"Well, I can't say that I do," said the  
other man. "You see, I am a builder of  
iron jacks.—Indianapolis Journal.

**Charcoal For Poultry.**

We have found charcoal a very excel-  
lent thing to furnish our poultry with.  
It may be given in a powdered state,  
mixed with the soft meal feed, and a lit-  
tle pulverized sulphur at the same time  
may be added to advantage. But the  
very best way to supply this is to burn  
an ear or two of corn upon the coals,  
charring it to blackness and throwing it  
before them. They will devour every  
kernel, and so supply themselves with a  
grateful and healthy substance that  
sweetens the crop and serves as an ad-  
mirable tonic to the stomach, according  
to the editor of The Poultry Yard, who  
adds: "At this season of the year the  
above recommendation will be found a  
valuable hint to poultry men. Hens  
about ready to lay will devour this pre-  
pared charcoal eagerly, and the in-  
creased freshness and roteness of their  
eggs afterward evince the efficacy of  
this allowance. For a month or six  
weeks in the early breeding season, noth-  
ing is better than this for laying hens,  
given them daily."

**Things That Are Told.**

Windmills for farm use are most fre-  
quent in those sections where agriculture  
has reached its highest development.

Whitewash made with skim milk in  
stead of water is durable out of doors.  
An ounce of glue to every two gallons,  
dissolved and put in the hot wash, makes  
it still more permanent.

A correspondent of the St. Louis Re-  
public writes: I have 78 mares, which I  
am working in the place of mules. Many  
of these mares are giving me mule colts  
every year, and this has already begun  
to save me money, as I am now working  
60 or 70 mules of my own raising.

The four New England states of Maine,  
New Hampshire, Vermont and Massa-  
chusetts lead the country in the num-  
ber of bushels of potatoes produced per  
acre, the average for the four states be-  
ing over 100 bushels an acre, which is  
attained by no other state except remote  
Washington, which promises to become  
one of the finest potato growing regions  
of the world.

Pennsylvania is to have some tobacco  
experiment stations.