

Vol. xix, No. 148

ASHEVILLE, N. C., SUNDAY MORNING, NOVEMBER 29 1903.

PRICE FIVE CENTS

TWENTY-SIX COTTON MILLS

Were Chartered in North Carolina

DURING THE PAST TWELVE MONTHS

M. C. Day Will be Observed in State Schools

LARGE NUMBERS OF SPORTSMEN BRINGING THE STATE IN SEARCH OF GAME.

Raleigh, N. C., November 27.—The Raleigh contingent which went in such force to Richmond to see the football game returned here this morning, highly delighted. It is said that probably as many as 1500 North Carolinians saw the game. Many of the Richmond people wore the North Carolina colors, and said they hoped U. N. C. would win.

The revenue collector is advised of the burning of the Palmetto whiskey distillery at Rockingham on the 25th inst.

The dispensary commission here will elect a manager and two assistants next Monday. There are several applications for the position of manager and 30 for the two other places.

There was another snow fall here last night, but it only lasted for an hour and left but few traces today.

Thanksgiving day was very well spent here. There were no hungry people, the poor having been looked after with great care by the Associated Charities.

Among today's arrivals were Congressman E. W. Poirer of Smithfield and William P. Dorfch of Goldsboro.

The reports to the corporation commission show the increase in valuation of Franklin county property this year to be \$650,936; of Richmond county \$70,278; of Pitt \$245,283; of Nash \$393,888.

President Joseph G. Brown of the Citizens National Bank, who was absent in California three weeks and who has been sick three weeks, was at his desk today.

Today the state superintendent of public instruction sent out the program for North Carolina day, December 8th, in the public schools. It is very handsomely printed and on the cover of the North Carolina State flag.

A charter is granted to the Standard Hardware company of Gastonia, with a capital stock amounting to \$20,000. E. N. Lineberger being a stockholder.

Another cotton mill was chartered today, being the 26th chartered during the twelve months. It is the Carolina Manufacturing Company of Marshall, Madison county, with capital stock amounting to \$300,000. It will manufacture cotton yarn and cloth and other textile fabrics. There are many stockholders, all local, besides these being J. R. Swan.

The cold weather will put much work upon the charitable organizations. One of the things much talked about is the great increase in the price of wood. Last year coal was at an excessive price and wood was reasonable, but this winter it is the other way. Wood is rising in price every week and the citizens will have to take steps to get it by the trainload from distant points unless there is a fall in the figures.

It is learned that there is an unusually large number of sportsmen from the north in the state this season. They are pleased with the new bird protection law, which carries with it the game tax, and says it improves the shooting. Much game is coming in here, partridges, rabbits, squirrels, and ducks. Good bags were made by a number of sportsmen yesterday despite of the severe cold.

MAY WED GOELET.

Miss Elsie Whelen, Philadelphia Belle, Who is Reported to be the Object of Robert Goelet's Affections.



It was expected that the engagement of Robert Goelet to the Philadelphia beauty would have been made of the time of the Roxborough wedding, but for various reasons it has been postponed. Miss Elsie is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Whelen. It is probable that the formal announcement will be made later.

AS YOU EAT THUS SHALL YOU PAY

New Food Scheme Introduced at Harvard

STUDENTS WILL ONLY BE CHARGED

For Amount of Food Consumed by Them

BY THIS METHOD IT IS ESTIMATED THAT WEEKLY BOARD WILL ONLY COST \$2.00.

Cambridge, Mass., Nov. 28.—The comparatively small number of Harvard students who will remain at the big dining-room of Memorial Hall to eat their Thanksgiving dinner—the great majority spending their holidays away from college—will have their expenses, unknown to the classes of previous years, of paying for their turkey according to the amount they eat. This is something new at Harvard—one of two innovations introduced this autumn for the first time at the big dining-hall where in some 1,500 students meet daily for bread and meat.

Both these innovations involve interesting departures in the system of feeding students at Harvard. Until the old Memorial Hall, the principal Harvard dining-room, was conducted on what is known in gastronomic circles as the "American plan," whereby a man pays for a dinner and then eats all one can. The hall is practically

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O'BRIEN DOUBTFUL.

Strongest Man in Ireland's Cause Has Resigned From Nationalist Party, but is Urged to Cancel Resignation.



The crisis in Ireland's affairs caused by the attitude of Wm. O'Brien, in resigning from his party at this critical juncture, is expected to lead to a discussion of the party unless he can be won back. With the land act coming into operation and other Nationalist issues coming forward, the peculiar situation created by Mr. O'Brien's action is attracting world wide attention.

FROM THE LAND OF THE MIKADO

Asheville Man Writes to the Citizen

DESCRIBES LIFE IN FLOWERY KINGDOM

Sees Wonderful Specimens of Native Skill

MR. C. V. BROWN'S IMPRESSIONS OF NAGASAKI, THE SCENE OF TERRIBLE RELIGIOUS PERSECUTIONS.

Kobe, Japan, Oct. 25, 1903. Editor of The Citizen: I received the copy of The Citizen you sent me some time ago; was glad to get it for everything in it was interesting to me.

We left Chfoo, China, September 29th, for Kiamtchou, a large German naval station about 150 miles from Chfoo. We arrived there Monday, September 21st. Kiamtchou is in every respect unlike any other port on the Asiatic station; this port was opened by the Germans on September 2, 1898, and is to be held by the German authorities for ninety-nine years, in satisfaction for the murder of two German missionaries. The Germans have succeeded in presenting to the Asiatic world in about five years a model, modern city, wide streets, well paved, stone sidewalks, level and well curbed; city waterworks supplying clear, healthful water to hydrants at each street corner, where a fire may be found for the use of the public. We stayed at Kiamtchou for one week, and we all enjoyed the time well. We could get anything ashore very reasonable, and the German sailors treated us fine. We had a nice time, even if we could not speak Dutch. We left Kiamtchou September 27th for Nagasaki, Japan, where we arrived September 28th at 2 p. m., at four o'clock the same day the first liberty section went ashore and the privilege was granted daily while in that port. Nagasaki is one of the most sheltered ports on the Asiatic squadron, being almost entirely surrounded by high hills which are a great protection against the storms that oftentimes rage in this country. The bay is shaped something like a pocket with the town at its bottom. Nagasaki has a population of about one hundred thousand; about twenty-five thousand are Europeans, mostly Russians. The city is divided into settlements, the north side of the bay is called "Russian Town," and the opposite side is known as "Dura," or European settlement. There is quite a number of summer resorts near here. While on liberty I had the pleasure of visiting "Tokoo," one of the principal health resorts. It is about a four hours ride on the train from Nagasaki, and is famous all over Japan for its sulphur baths. Japanese go there by the thousands to enjoy the baths; the water is not uncomfortably hot, and a private bath may be had for 50 cents. From Tokoo we procured Jimikishas and went to Arita, where the blue and white porcelain is made; we went all through the works and saw a fine example of Japanese skill, most of all the pieces are made by hand, and the most skillful workman in the shop receives one yen per day. (One yen is equal to fifty cents in American money.) They have three large vases there that they were just finishing for the St. Louis Exposition.

There is a large temple near Nagasaki called the Osawa Temple; it was built in 1647. It is said that the Christian influence was too strong in Nagasaki at that time that carpenters refused to work on it and were compelled to do so by the government. There are temples with idols in them all over Nagasaki and it certainly does seem strange that the people should worship idols in the twentieth century, for at one time there were none

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Innocent Willie Robinson, of North Carolina, Goes to Gotham, and Falls Among Swine.

That a crying necessity still exists for extensive operations on the part of the fool killer is evidenced by the following narrative of "Innocent Willie Robinson." He was a product of our own Buncombe county, whether he has returned to be once more annexed to his mamma's apron string. His name was Willie Robinson, and down in Sandy Mush, Buncombe county, N. C., he was known as a bright young man. He raised sweet potatoes and went to Sunday school. He read the newspapers, and a "get-rich-quick" advertisement caught his eye. Then easy "Willie" became one of the star boarders in the House of Detention, in Mulberry street.

In a Sunday school lottery "Willie" had won \$25. He was industriously adding to this until his financial store reached the sum of \$175. So when he wrote to the advertiser and received an answer which informed him that he could buy "free" money cheap, he immediately boarded a train for New York. He was met, he says, by two men, who took him to a house in Twenty-third street after buying him applejack to his heart's content. "How much have you got?" "Willie" says the men asked him, and he told them he had just \$150 left. "Give it to us," said the men, and "Willie" did so. Then he was told to walk outside in the street for a few minutes. He waited for two hours, and then, being a bright youth, it suddenly dawned on him that he had been "imprisoned."

He told a policeman, who went to the house with him. When they went inside, the front door having been accidentally left open, they heard some men talking. "It was my money," "Shameful! How could you do it?" and other remarks of a similar nature greeted their ears. Then the policeman made a rush for the door, and two men—Frederick C. Wilson and Edward Williams, they called themselves. The prisoners were taken to court and held for trial. "Willie" wanted to go home, but the District Attorney objected. So he was sent to the House of Detention, where he has been ever since, being held as a witness in the case. Assistant District Attorney Miller heard that some one was going to try to get "Willie" out on his bail. Believing that this was only a scheme to get the youth out of the city, Mr. Miller

went to Part I, General Sessions court yesterday and had the bail raised to \$1,000. "Willie" was in court, with a pleased grin on his face. "How do you like New York?" asked some one, and "Willie" delivered the following: "New York? It's great!—I mean this is the greatest town I ever saw. Every one treats a feller so nice. As soon as I tell them where I came from they all laugh and think it's great fun. I think so, too. That hotel (the House of Detention) where I'm stopping is a great place, too. What I can't understand is that you don't have to pay anything for staying there. Why, then, even pay you fifty cents a day, and when they take you out you get a 140 on the case. Oh, it's great! Do I want to go home? Well, I guess not."

But Willie came home later on. Back to the "tall and ancient timbers" of his native heath, and now he never reads the newspapers. Willie, it should be stated, is no relation of the "petrified" local fame, or to any of the "petrified" financiers who invested in thousands "bones" in that commodity "Willie"—simple Willie—had a small run for his money while he sojourned at Gotham, but the "Pristine company" received a stone in return for its big stand. Willie, however, did not come back in childhood's scenes of his own even if he had. He came because he was told by the judge that his presence was too great a temptation for the "green goods" fraternity of gay New York.

HUMOROUS SIDE OF LIFE AS SEEN IN TICKET AGENT'S OFFICE

Paste a strip of leather, having sprinkling of gilt letters on it, lengthwise on the back of the railroad man who holds down the city ticket agent's job and you'll have a full morocco deckle edge gilt top volume, containing information handy for any situation or condition of humanity, from the nursery to the grave—and beyond.

"I want to deposit this," and a bank book with the long green lapping over the edges was passed in. "This isn't a bank!" "Why, that's so."

"Glumie a bottle of paregoric," was the hold-up after one long dreary evening's checking up. The agent might have shoved back the bottle and the dime, but he didn't. "All right," he replied; behind the screen there was a brief hiss as the faucet turned out the Swannona water; a drop of red ink gave the requisite tinge, and the filled bottle was handed its owner.

"What do you ask for a private car to Washington State?" Several minutes of flaring were indulged, the route board carefully sorted up, then everything was gone over for verification and the old gentleman was told a sum bordering upon \$4,000.00. "Well, what would a box car cost?" "You'll have to see the freight department; but what do you want with a box car?"

"Where do you go for freight?" was asked at the up-town office. "Freight office?" "Freight office? Well, you're great fellows to make a man come way up here to find out where his freight is."

The open house of the ticket office admits the blowing in of any old inquiry, and what is often asked, or demanded, turns tact into visions that bring to the eyes a far away look and stoop to the shoulders of weary flesh. "I want a ticket for Grandra," was a recent inquiry at the depot ticket window. "Where in—the world does Grandra want to go?" "Oh, to Sylva."

Yesterday an inquirer fell in, with the anxious query, "Has that pig from Haywood come for me?" And another: "Do you keep holding back straps here?" A clergy permit was presented and the ticket to point desired was given. \$4.65 was the concession rate, but the price was disputed, the man of cloth holding out for 5 cents less. "An aboard," came ringing through the atmosphere, and the number ran for his train—leaving 25 cents change for the rick-off.

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But the prize greenhorn—and his name was not Willie Robinson—was the man who worked himself into the office a few days ago and asked the man at the window if it was true that Asheville was never visited by snow storms. He was considerably surprised when the genial agent handed him a fistful of snowball with the remark, "See how fresh every day." The would-be wag melted into thin air.

Bargain Tables
Are full of goods at very interesting prices now. Many items are worth double the price asked for them.
China Salt Boxes, 35c.
China Spice Boxes, 10c.
ENAMELED CANDLESTICKS, IN AS SORTED COLORS 15c
LEMONADE JUGS \$1.50
LOT ODD DESERT KNIVES, MISMATCHED, BUT WARRANTED TRIPLE PLATE 15c. EACH
And No End of Other Things, All Good.

Christmas OPENING
Thursday, December 3, 4 to 9 P. M.
Store Closed on That Day Till 4 P. M. All are Invited.
J. H. Law, 35 Patton Ave.

HIS HIGH GRADE SPECTACULAR DISPLAY.
"Babes in Toyland"
TOY BOOKS BY SAINT NICHOLAS. DOLLS BY KRIS KRINGLE
THE CAST:
Jointed Dolls Only the Best
Dressed Dolls Grand Display
Kid Dolls Finest Assortment
Decorated Chimes Nursery Rhymes
Toy Tea Sets Large Stock
Doll Furniture Every Size
Rag Dolls Baby Land
American Maid Doll The Latest
WITH THE FOLLOWING ABLE ASSISTANTS:
Salad Bowls, Cake Plates, Lemonade Jugs, Ramakins, Vases, Art Pottery, Art Chins, Cut Glass, Silver Novelties.
Act 1—Scene 1—Enormous Stocks.
Scene 2—High-class goods.
Scene 3—Complete assortments
Act 2—Scene 1—Lookers Welcome.
Scene 2—Low Prices.
Scene 3—Prompt Deliveries.
TIME—Present. PLACE—Asheville
UNDER THE PERSONAL DIRECTION OF
J. H. LAW,
35 PATTON AVENUE