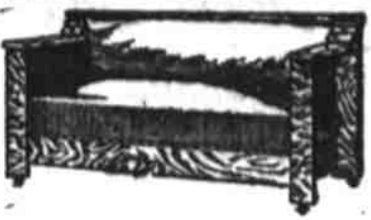


THE MAMMOTH FURNITURE STORE



DAVENPORTS Revolving Seat Bed Davenport

The finest lot of Convertible Bed Davenport ever shown in this town is now in our store.

We know none so good, so sightly, or so easily worked; otherwise we would have them on our floor.

Come in and see why we have such faith in them.

See our window display.

Price \$45.00 to \$65.00

J. L. SMATHERS & SONS

Phone 226. 16-17 Broadway.

INFANTRY DRILL REGULATIONS 50 CENTS Revised to February 13, 1917. Also have Cavalry Drill Regulations, Field Service Regulations and Small Arms Firing Manual, latest revisions, 75 cents. Commercial Printers Rogers Book Store Phone 254, Asheville Office Outfitters 29 Patton Ave.

BATTERY PARK BANK

ASHEVILLE, N. C.

STATE-COUNTY AND CITY DEPOSITORY.

Capital \$100,000 Surplus and Profits 220,000

OFFICERS:

JAMES P. SAWYER, Chairman of the Board. T. C. COXE, President. ERWIN SLUDER, Vice-Pres. C. RANKIN, Cashier.

NO LOANS MADE BY THIS BANK TO ANY OF ITS OFFICERS OR DIRECTORS.

MONEY TO LOAN

If you can use money at 6 per cent simple interest, let me explain the EQUITABLE HOME PURCHASE PLAN TO YOU.

J. J. CONYERS,

Room 27 American National Bank Bldg. Office Phone 682. Residence Phone 2263.

CITIZENS BANK

Conservative Courteous Opposite P. O.

E. L. Ray, President. J. W. C. Martin, Vice Pres. John A. Campbell, Cashier. Wm. F. Duncan, Asst. Cashier.

CONGOLEUM RUGS

Ideal for living room, Dining Room and Bed room. They're made to lie flat without fastening and never "kick up." Simply wash them to clean them, for they are waterproof. Wide range of patterns in all sizes.

Donald & Donald

26 BROADWAY. PHONE 441.

BLACK MOUNTAIN RAILWAY COMPANY

EFFECTIVE MONDAY, AUGUST 9TH, 1915.

Table with columns for Northbound and Southbound trains, listing stations and times.

CONNECTIONS—At Kona, N. C., with the Carolina, Clinchfield and Ohio Ry. CHAS. T. MANDEL, General Passenger Agent, Johnson City, Tenn. J. BIS RAY, President, Burnsville, N. C.



ASHEVILLE MOTOR SALES COMPANY

67-71 BROADWAY. Distributors for COLE and WHITE MOTOR CARS and TRUCKS.

ARE YOU MARRIED?

IF SO, DON'T TELL THE HOTEL CLERK, OR!

New state law makes it crime for man and woman to register as husband and wife, which suggests many serious and profound thoughts.

Are you and your wife married—either happily or just married? If it is a profound secret from the hotel clerk the next time you leave town, for should a husband and wife register at any North Carolina hotel as husband and wife they are fracturing the state law. And the penalty is—the penalty is the chain-gang, where they put cold irons on you, where there are no initiated sheets, and where a determined looking man with a sixteen-inch gun stands guard while you build good roads for your friends' motor cars.

The North Carolina general assembly in the superabundance of its wisdom enacted the following law. For confirmation of the said tidings all those interested are referred to Section two, chapter 155 of the Public Laws of 1917. It reads:

"Any man and woman registering or otherwise representing themselves to be husband and wife in any hotel, public inn or boarding house, shall be deemed guilty of a misdemeanor, and upon conviction shall be punished in the discretion of the court."

The business man and his wife come to Asheville, and the theoretical head of the firm proceeds to register in a bold and flowing hand: "Mr. and Mrs. Blank, 123 Such and Such Place." He says he wants a room with private bath and the clerk says he's sorry but the very best he can do is a room with a connecting bath and if Mr. Blank is really married to his wife he can't even have that.

This naturally will call for a line of remarks from Mr. Blank that would never pass the international board of censorship. When he paused for an instant, Mrs. Blank would just as naturally take up the thread of the argument at the precise point it was dropped by her husband. Between them, the ground would be fairly well covered, in a manner of speaking. Should any details have been omitted their lack will have been supplied before the interview is ended.

In the meantime, the hotel clerk, after wiping his fevered brow with a silk handkerchief, will have called police headquarters, or the sheriff, or the house detective, and pointing to the register on the marble counter, will say coldly and distinctly: "This man and woman are registered as man and wife. Officer, do your duty!"

The hotel orchestra in the meantime will be playing something soft and low from the well known opera where everybody, including the fat tenor, dies in the last act. Other hotel guests, men and women who did not register as man and wife but as Miss What'shername and Mr. So-and-so, will gather around the hapless couple and smile of pity while the couple, mingled with smiles of open derision as the blue coat places the gleaming handcuffs on the business man and his wife that married him fifteen long years ago and drags them to the waiting lights-up wagon outside. Then the hurry goes out and every eye is just as sad and sympathetic as the most accomplished sob-sister artist on a daily paper could desire.

What will be the thoughts of this respectable business man as he rides in the open wagon to police headquarters? What will his wife say to him? Will she again remind him that she begged him not to come to Asheville and that she never wanted to come and that he insisted and that he was a fool and a failure anyway? What punishment will that devoted man wish down on the heads of the North Carolina law makers who de-

signed such a law? Will he not be in a position to realize that he might be all the late General Sherman asserted it to be will be not wish for a super-heated spot for the designer of this law?

Pause for a Moment. Before answering this query, pause and remember that the respectable business man is in the wagon with his own wife, that knows all his little failings, seated close by his side, and that she is only now beginning to rise to the situation. Answers should be written on one side of the sheet only and given with the sender's true name, address, telephone number and the name of the church he sometimes attends.

However, this new law places a serious obstacle in the road of those married people who desire to visit friends in town. It will be observed that the law explicitly says "any man and woman registering or otherwise representing themselves to be husband and wife in any hotel" shall be punished in the discretion of the court. Suppose the court in its wisdom, what do you really suppose the folks back home would say? Would not the churches be depleted of their membership, and would not the various clubs, circles, societies, and organizations have more raw material than they could possibly work up as it should be worked up?

Pause Once More. Pause again and think how many married people there are in the world. Think how many people you know, yourself. Why, it's really surprising, after all that has been said about people getting married, how many there are now in the world, and how many more there's going to be soon with June just around the corner, as you might say. Such an abundance of material could never be handled properly by those who keep watch over other people's affairs, and consequently there would be a slighting, a marked decrease in the efficiency of the public morals welfare committee.

Really, there is but one solution to the problem. The legislature will have to convene again, not later than next week, and repeal the law. Either that or people must stop getting married. But the law might be amended, if the law makers should not repeal it entirely. They might make it obligatory, say, for people who are really married to carry with them their certificate of that condition. The certificate might be framed neatly and when the husband registered he could produce the document at the same time. To guard against accidents the photographs of the couple should certainly be attached, and a notary public should be on hand to take the deposition of the man that he is glad he is married.

Other simple safeguards will undoubtedly suggest themselves to the members of the legislature when they convene, and without doubt they will devise some method of protecting the morals of the state and still allow married couples to visit adjoining towns without danger of being cast into jail.

BETTERMENT SOCIETY PLANS ARE DISCUSSED

Meeting of Executive Committee of County Federation is Held at the Court House.

Plans for carrying on the work of the federation of woman's betterment associations of Buncombe county were discussed Saturday morning at a meeting that was held at the court house. Miss Alle Rymer, the county home demonstrator, was absent, being detained on a trip. It was decided by those who attended the meeting to decentralize the work of the federation, in order to accomplish more, and to make the efforts of the various societies more effective. To that end, the work will be divided into townships, and a vice-president for each township will be appointed.

Miss Rymer stated last night that the betterment associations and canning clubs are fortunate at being able to secure an unlimited supply of cans at about one-half the present market price, which, in small quantities, is about five or six cents apiece. The favorable price was secured through a Buncombe county dealer, who has an option on cans from a manufacturer. Miss Rymer has secured orders for about three carloads of cans at the present time and she expects that canning and preserving will be stimulated in the county this summer.

SUMMER HOME BURNS.

HENDERSONVILLE, May 20.—The beautiful summer home of Mrs. Edith Morgan Willett, of Charleston, S. C., Chip Ranch, at Flat Rock, was destroyed by fire yesterday afternoon about 3 o'clock. The fire originated in the kitchen stove and when it was discovered had made such headway that there was no hope of saving the house, but by quick work a part of the valuable library and a few pieces of furniture were saved.

Glasgow reports twenty-one per cent drunkenness.

NEPHEW OF ASHEVILLE LADY TELLS OF FIGHT

CANADIAN OFFICER DESCRIBES VIMY RIDGE BATTLE.

His Cousin, a Captain in Canadian Flying Corps, Escapes in Flight With Four German Planes.

Describing the attack of the Canadians at Vimy Ridge as the "big show," and alluding to the aeroplane in which one had a thrilling fight with four German machines as a "bus," two young Canadian officers, the nephews of Mrs. Margaret Jackson of Asheville, tell in a thrilling manner something first hand of battles as they are now fought.

The elder of Mrs. Jackson's nephews is Major Roy Robertson, of Walkerton, Ont., an officer in the Canadian engineers' third division. Of the Vimy fight he writes:

"The morning of the 'show,' at a certain hour all the guns opened up at once, and the noise was like thunder. I was in front of them and got up and hid behind a tank, and there were flashes from all over as far as you could see, north and south. Then the S. O. S. signals from the enemy line began to shoot up from the enemy trenches and made a great display. The bursting shells just made a wall of flame and the infantry went over at the time arranged. 'Occasionally you would hear the clatter of a machine gun out of the noise but most of them had been put out of business by the bombardment. The infantry certainly did magnificently and the whole attack was a fine success. Fritz appeared surprised by the speed of the attack and it wasn't long before long strings of German prisoners came marching back, some very sulky and some apparently pleased. They were very well treated and given things to eat. Some of them were giving away their possessions, buttons and other things. I saw two parties of four each carrying out German wounded to our dressing stations, where they were bandaged up and sent back the same as our own wounded. The German officers felt their dignity much hurt and were making all sorts of silly demands. There were thousands of German prisoners taken."

Captain C. E. Robertson, also of Walkerton, and a cousin of the young major, is a member of the British flying corps. His account of a battle over the Hindenburg line at dizzy heights with four small German machines, at the same time dodging the anti-aircraft guns, begins fiction and is as thrilling a tale of a fight in the clouds as has ever been related.

"There are no anti-aircraft guns or gunners that can compare with the Huns," writes Captain Robertson, "and they say they can get a direct hit on any machine at any height in three shots if it does not alter its course. The natural result, of course, is that we never fly for more than a few seconds without swerving left or right or up or down, and as a general rule we dodge them without much trouble—but with three guns it is different, and I was kept pretty busy. My observer stood up in front and motioned to me as each shell burst so that I would know how to steer. As it was, they knocked holes in our wings, some of them big enough to put your head in. Suddenly it all stopped, and then I knew we were in for some real trouble. I stood up in my seat and looked over the top plane and, sure enough, climbing up to us as fast as an elevator in a city office building were four of those hateful little beasts, Albatross scouts, the Germans' newest and fastest single-seaters. For the next half hour I was too busy to be scared. Fortunately only the first two Huns attacked us—why, I don't know, unless it was that the other two thought that it was too small a job for them all, and they had every right to think so, for the Albatross scout is practically twice as fast as the machine I was flying."

"My observer, the South African, was as cool as a cucumber, and working his two machine guns as though he were shooting at a bullseye in a shooting gallery."

Captain Robertson's engine was put out of commission after the first few shots and it was only his luck that none of the controls were shot away. The young Canadian airman managed to descend and says: "The Huns followed us to about 800 feet and then buzzed off, doubtless to report to their headquarters that another British machine had been driven down out of control. With a little difficulty I got her on an even keel, flattened out and made a safe landing within a few feet of the British third line trenches. Neither of us were hit, although I got two bullets through my sheepskin thigh boots, and another came through the center of the back of my seat, which would have caught me between the shoulder blades had I not been perched on the instrument board at the time. The machine and engine were, of course, shot to bits."

Did You Ever Take an Auto Trip?

It's mighty refreshing to have a cool drink and fresh food.

In the sick room a real necessity.

In the bachelor's den a handy help.

For the light housekeeper a great economy.

Nesco Perfect Refrigerators \$5.00

Northrup-McDuffie Hardware Co.

33 Patton Ave. HARDWARE. Phone 142

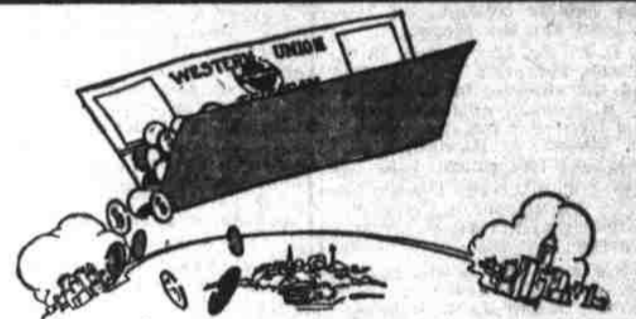
Don't Spoil Your Coffee in the Making—



Good coffee deserves good treatment. The electric percolator has demonstrated its superiority in retaining the essential elements in the coffee that are necessary to quality.

Asheville Power & Light Co.

SALESROOM: 102 PATTON AVENUE.



\$6000 an hour

Last year, more than forty-five million dollars were transferred by Western Union Telegraph with Safety, Speed and Economy.

WESTERN UNION

Fast Telegrams—Day Letters—Night Letters—Money Transferred by Wire—Cablegrams

THE WESTERN UNION TELEGRAPH CO.

London reports 400 arrests weekly for intoxication against 900 before the war. Alabama ranks first among the southern states as a producer of minerals.

LOOK AT CHILD'S TONGUE IF SICK CROSS, FEVERISH

Hurry, Mother! Remove poisons from little stomach, liver and bowels.

Give "California Syrup of Figs" at once if bilious or constipated.

Look at the tongue, mother! If coated, it is a sure sign that your little one's stomach, liver and bowels need a gentle, thorough cleansing at once. When peevish, cross, listless, pale, doesn't sleep, doesn't eat or act naturally, or is feverish, stomach sour, breath bad; has stomach-ache, sore throat, diarrhoea, full of cold, give a teaspoonful of "California Syrup of Figs" and in a few hours all the foul, constipated waste, undigested food and sour bile gently moves out of its little bowels without griping, and you have a well, playful child again. You needn't coax sick children to take this harmless "fruit laxative"; they love its delicious taste, and it always makes them feel splendid.

Ask your druggist for a 50-cent bottle of "California Syrup of Figs," which has directions for babies, children of all ages and for grown-ups plainly on the bottle. Beware of counterfeits sold here. To be sure you get the genuine, look to see that it is made by "California Fig Syrup Company." Refuse any other kind with contents. Adv.

M'CALL PATTERNS Today Specials ALL NOTIONS CLOSING OUT 1/4 OFF

Our floor space is limited and we have to make room for our summer garments, which are arriving daily.

It will be to your advantage to call and inspect our line at the reductions quoted below:

1/4 Off All Dresses 1/3 Off All Coat Suits 1/4 Off All Coats

