

DOWN MOUNTAIN TO DEATH

Wild Run of Train Down
the Balsam Moun-
tain.

TWO MEN DIE AT THEIR POST

And Three Are Injured—Engi-
neer Moore, of Asheville, and
Brakeman Porter, of Way-
nesville, Die on Their Train—
Others Jumped.

Asheville, Nov. 24.—A wreck which brought death to two men and injured three others occurred west of Balsam station on the Murphy branch Sunday night shortly after 11 o'clock. An extra freight train from Asheville got beyond control when descending the mountain grade and was soon speeding at a fatal rate. Engineer D. Guy Moore was killed, brakeman Charles Porter remained on the train and was also killed. Conductor J. M. Bion and flagman Guy Killian and Robert V. Fortune jumped and were seriously injured.

The body of Engineer Moore was brought in on the regular passenger train which arrived here at 5 o'clock yesterday afternoon. It was accompanied by the brother of the deceased and his aged father, Mr. W. L. Moore of this city. At the depot were members of Pisgah and Asheville lodges, Knights of Pythias, and the burial committee of Pisgah lodge, of which Mr. Moore was a member, T. A. Jones, C. A. Web, W. W. Harwood, R. W. Betts, B. F. Hall and J. P. Kerr. The body of brakeman Porter was brought to Waynesville, where his family live, yesterday afternoon.

The accident was due to frost on the rails which caused the train to slip. Balsam station is the highest railway station east of the Rocky Mountains and the grade westward is very steep. Fireman Fortune, who is only 19 years old stated yesterday that he noticed the

train's speed was unusual and asked Mr. Moore if the train was running away. The latter said no but a few moments later came towards the place where the fireman was standing on the gangway as though he intended to jump. The fireman got down on the step. Mr. Moore said he had done all he could and could not stop the train. "I have done all that mortal can do," said the engineer, "jump and save your life." The fireman then jumped, turning several somersaults when he struck the ground. The train had attained a terrific speed at this time. It reeled around curves with such force that a load of piling, heavy timber used in trestle foundations, broke down the wooden uprights which held them on the flat car and were hurled in the air. It was one of these which caused the engineer's death. It is supposed that he was knocked from his engine by an upright. His head was mashed in so as to be utterly unrecognizable. Other members of the train crew jumped and escaped without serious injuries.

Engine Breaks Loose From Train.
During the wild ride down the mountain, the engine broke loose from the cars which left the track and were piled in a mass of debris. The scene of the wreck shows that the train had run about a mile before any wreckage occurred and from that place to a point near the 38 mile post there were scattered timbers and pieces of cars and freight.

In the train of eight loaded cars was a car loaded with steel beams for bridge building and these battered the cars in front. All the cars were torn from the track and broken up.

The engine, No. 1347, strange to say, did not leave the track after it broke loose from the train, but ran a mile and a half to a top grade, where it stopped.

A wrecking train was taken out early yesterday morning by Superintendent Kamsaur and Trainmaster Simpson. The track was found torn up but it was repaired in five hours. The body of brakeman Chas. Porter was found after a considerable time buried under the wrecked cars.

Engineer Moore was the son of Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Moore of this city. He leaves besides his parents, his sisters, Mrs. Plato Bostic, Mrs. Homer Fanning, Miss Fannie Moore and a younger sister, besides two brothers, E. B. Moore and Owen Moore.

Mr. Moore was a young man well known and greatly liked here. He had been engineer only eight months and was a member of the B. L. F. in which he carried \$1,500 life insurance.

Mr. Porter was the son of Mrs. S.

Porter of Waynesville, and had three brothers, one of whom lives in Russellville, Ala., and the other two, J. Q. and Gordon Porter, live here.

Would Die in Caboose.
Conductor Boone, when he saw the train was beyond control, made an effort to reach the caboose, his post of duty. He fell down three times on the swaying cars before he reached it. He declared to the crews that the train was going to be wrecked and if he was going to be killed he intended to die in the caboose.

In Fraternal Order.
Mr. Moore was a popular and devoted member of the Knights of Pythias, being a member of Pisgah Lodge, No. 22. This lodge will meet at castle hall at 1:45 o'clock to meeting the members of Asheville lodge and all visiting Pythians are invited. From the lodge room the members will go in a body to the First Baptist church to pay the last respects to the memory of their beloved brother.

The funeral services of Mr. Moore will take place this afternoon at the First Baptist church at three o'clock. The pall bearers and hearse will leave the residence, 45 South French Broad avenue, about half past two o'clock.—Citizen.

CHOATE LUNCHEONS BRYAN.

Distinguished Englishmen to
Meet Bryan.

London, Nov. 25.—Ambassador Choate gave a luncheon to William Jennings Bryan today. Among the distinguished persons invited to meet Mr. Bryan were premier Balfour, the Earl of Onslow, Charles T. Ritchie, Sir Robert Griffen, Sir Gilbert Parker, Moreton Frowen, Lord Denbigh, Lord Mount Stephen and W. L. Courtney.

The luncheon was informal and no speeches were made. Mr. Bryan's powers as a story teller quite delighted the English guests. Whether it was done on purpose, or otherwise, there was a touch of grim humor in the fact that Mr. Choate placed Mr. Bryan between Mr. Balfour and Mr. Ritchie, who had not met since the cabinet split.

Mr. Bryan has arranged to address a meeting at the Mansion House, Dublin, where he will be the guest of the lord mayor. No date for the meeting has been decided upon.

BASSETT AND HIS TROUBLES

He Has Plenty of Them
At Present to Think
About.

SAID AN UNFORGIVABLE THING

Bassett Is A Good Man—He Has
Merely Blundered Beyond Pardon—
Poor Chap—And, So, the Effect of
One Utterance, One Publication
Spills a Bright Future—Poor Chap!

Somebody has said that it doesn't make any difference to a man if his friends stand by him when he is right; he needs their backing when he is wrong. And this suggests the greatest sorrow in the case of Prof. Bassett. His friends can't support him. In heaping abuse upon this man the world has failed to note the tragedy and pathos of his case. He is shoved back against the wall, and no one pretends to defend him. His friends look at him dismally and shook their heads. He is going to resign his position and, probably, will have to start life over again, and there is no note of regret. This may be right, for he said a useless thing and an unforgivable thing. This is not written by a stranger to Prof. Bassett. The writer lived under the same roof with him, saw him day after day at the same college, and learned to admire him very much! He had unusual attainments, unusual strength. His life was as open as the day and nobody saw anything in it to criticize. He had a level head and made no blunders. He worked himself up from the bottom swiftly, yet surely and understandingly. He made no false steps. He said nothing not fraught with common sense, or kindness, or wisdom. His life was well rounded; he knew nothing about impulse; and he seemed to know his fellow man. Up to the time he wrote the fatal article on the negro question his entire career, his work and utterances, were of such nature as to demand

general commendation. He seemed safe and secure—a human thing resting confidently on the result of a life-time's systematic work. And then in an hour or a day he spoiled everything. The exact meaning of his words is no matter now. Public sentiment is crystallized and forever, in North Carolina, Prof. Bassett will be looked upon as the man who dared to say things about negro equality that are a slap in the face of a white man and who declared that, with the exception of General Robert E. Lee, Brooker Washington is the greatest man that has been born in the South in a hundred years. And, so, the effect of one utterance, one publication, must serve to wipe out the remembrance of a proud and honorable career, which was built on principle through many long and weary years of earnest, faithful toil. There is chance for moralizing, but who wants to moralize over this affair? At a glance one sees that the purpose of a good life is wrecked by two sentences, and, then, even in the reproach that comes, he must deplore the tragedy that is so manifest. The world is hounding one man—everybody is hounding him and his friends are silent and helpless. If he had done any other conceivable deed he would have found some sort of defence, for his friends are numbered by the hundreds, but with all his coolness, all his learning and knowledge of men he was not able to refrain from saying the words that a little child would have reckoned as ruinous. But the pathos is there just the same. Bassett is a good man. He has merely blundered beyond pardon—poor chap. His experience really makes one wonder if any man, however great, is ever safe from the speech that may spell utter damnation in the public mind.—Charlotte Observer.

Bassett Resigns.

Raleigh N. C., Nov. 19.—Prof. Bassett, occupying the chair of English at Trinity College, at Durham, has tendered his resignation and the Trustees will act on it Tuesday night. Prof. Bassett's resignation is due to the fierce criticism of the dress on his article in The Atlantic Quarterly on the negro question, in which he stated that Booker Washington is the greatest man except General Lee, born in the South in a hundred years. College patrons were threatening to withdraw pupils and Methodist churches were demanding Prof. Bassett's dismissal.

THE WHITE CASE CONTINUED

Principal Witness for Defense
Is Seriously Ill.

Salsbury, Nov. 25.—The White case will not be tried at this term of court. The affidavit, in support of a motion for a continuance, submitted by the defence, this morning, recited that a material witness, Miss Annie White, niece of the two defendants, and whose alleged seduction by Russell Sherrill was the cause, it is said, of the tragedy, is now in a hospital in Lynchburg, Va., in a very delicate state, and could not be present as a witness for the defense. It was proposed to prove, by her, that her uncle had no intention of killing young Sherrill, when they went to his home, and that the conversation of one of them with her, on the night prior to the homicide, after their arrival at Mount Ulla from Concord, in response to an appealing letter from her mother, indicated only the intention of peaceably persuading Sherrill to marry her.

They Will Marry, Anyhow.

A girl in this town, says a Missouri paper, had a proposal of marriage Saturday night and asked a week to consider it. She then organized herself into an investigating committee and commenced taking testimony from the married women of her acquaintance. The first one she visited used to be a belle and the most admired girl in the town before she was married six years ago. The cross examination brought out the fact that she had three children, did all her own work, including washing and ironing, and had not been down town for six weeks, and that her husband had given her two dollars since they were married. Another woman whom she visited quit teaching school to marry "the handsomest and best dressed man in town," and she is now supporting him. A third didn't dare say her soul was her own when her husband was around, though she used to write some lovely essays when she was in school on the "Emancipation of Women," and the fourth woman she visited was divorced. After summing up the evidence she went home and wrote the young man. She will be married next week.

WE SEND GREETINGS

Autumn with its whistling winds and frosty mornings tells us that winter is near. The Fall Clothing question is now an all important matter for consideration, and we take great pleasure in cordially inviting every Man, Boy, or Parent, who will have clothing to buy during the season, to call on us for the purpose of looking at, and examining the new Clothing, Hats, Furnishing Goods we are now showcasing. To show our new styles affords us great satisfaction. ALL THINGS ARE READY—COME



Young Men's Suits

The young man who insists upon Fashion's latest whims, naturally comes to Fashion's Headquarters for them. As you know, that means he comes here.

As soon as he lands he puts on a Suit, and the Suit generally lands him at once.

The smartest and newest double breasted Sack Suits are here, as well as the new firm, high shoulder, narrow lapel, single breasted Sack Suit.

Worsted, Fancy Cheviots and Scotch Suitings are the favorite fabrics.

This way, young man, if you want a Suit of clothes that's strictly "It."



At A Glance

The good features of our Overcoats proclaim themselves.

There are a dozen kinds and styles. What's your particular preference—long, short or medium? We have it.

You Make the Decision.

By the time we have shown you what Overcoat styles are worn, you will be able to decide which one becomes

you and what cloth you want. All cloths, all colors, all styles, that deserve to be here, are here.

Overcoats at \$5.00, \$7.50, \$15.00, and away up to \$30.00. Money back if you want it. The weather is rather Overcoatish now—don't you think so?



That Boy's Clothes

The clothes question for the growing Boy is a perplexing proposition at best.

Parents, who have raised an assortment of boys, know all about it. The boy must be pleased as well as the parent.

We have Boy's Suits that will satisfy all hands and promote contentment in the family circle. Our handsome Short Pant Suits for Boys from 5 to 16 years, in two or three piece styles, will

FILL THE BILL EXACTLY

\$1.00, \$2.00 or \$4.00 are some of the prices. The Suits are handsome and have style enough to please both the boy and his mother, as well as that substantial wear his father will insist upon having.

Bring the boys here for all round clothes satisfaction.

TO THE LADIES

Some of you who read this, may not know that we also sell Ladies' and Misses' Tailor Made Suits, Skirts, Capes, Wraps and Jackets, in fact, in our Ladies Department you can come and be fitted in anything you wear, except shoes and hats. The styles are better than you can have them made by the best dressmakers, and our prices are less than you can buy the goods and have them made for. We only have one fair price to every one, and sell for cash only, but should you buy something you find you do not want, you can send it back and get the money for it. This is our way of doing business and we think you will agree with us, that it is the best way.

FLOYD L. LILES,

62-64 MORGAN SQUARE,

Spartanburg, S. C.