

The French Broad Hunter.

SHIPMAN & OSBORNE CO.

HENDERSONVILLE, N. C., THURSDAY, AUGUST 24, 1905.

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A BROKEN BRIDAL.

Two Lovers Slain in a Collision—Auto. Struck by Train.

Richmond, Vt., Aug. 14.—Deputy Police Commissioner Harris Lindsey, of New York City and Miss Eliza P. Willing, of Chicago, were almost instantly killed at Pike's Crossing, near Bennington, Vt., this afternoon, when a Northbranch train on the Rutland Railroad struck the automobile in which they were traveling.

Miss Willing's nephew, Ambrose Cramer, and the chauffeur, S. Adamson, were thrown out and badly bruised and cut but not seriously injured. The engine was thrown about fifteen feet and the tracks were torn up for 100 feet. The automobile was dashed to pieces and was afterwards destroyed by fire.

Mr. Lindsey and Miss Willing were to have been married next week.

The locomotive and one car were running backward to meet the flyer from Burlington station and were thrown from the rails, the engine being overturned and rolling a distance of ten or fifteen feet from the rails. Engineer William Sibley and Fireman William Muggan jumped from the cab and were unhurt, while fifteen passengers also escaped injury.

The injured were removed to the hospital at the Soldier's Home and were resting comfortably late tonight.

The accident occurred shortly after 4 o'clock this afternoon as the party were traveling up a street grade leading over the crossing. Mr. Lindsey and Miss Willing occupied the rear seat of the car, a big touring machine. The boy and the chauffeur were in front.

There is a curve near the crossing and Adamson states that he did not see the train until it was upon them. Engineer Sibley and fireman make the same statement. The locomotive tender struck the rear seat of the automobile which was thrown about 60 feet.

For sunburn, tetter and all skin and cold diseases, DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve has no equal. It is a certain cure for blind, bleeding, itching and protruding piles. It will draw the fire out of a burn and heal without leaving a scar. Boils, cold sores, carbuncles, etc., are quickly cured by the use of the genuine DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve. Accept no substitute as they are often dangerous and uncertain. Sold by F. V. Hunter.

To the Carolina Mountains.

1. Give me the land where the wild roses ramble,
Where the trailing arbutus marks the spring with its bloom,
Where the laurel and ivy and cliff-scaling bramble
Bathe the air 'neath a halo of softest perfume.

2. The land where still echoes the black man's wailing
Where lingers the spirit of knighthood—
Like the voice of the angels communing,
Sighs the sweet-voiced maid to her brave Cavalier.

3. Then give me this land, 'tis enough quite forever,
A boon far more precious than honors' veneer.
And far though I roam, may my thoughts linger ever,
'Round the flower-twined haunt of the staunch mountaineer.

—Charlotte News.

"It is the belief in certain quarters in Washington that Marion Butler is the real head of the republican party in this state. When the republican party this State. When the republican party in North Carolina can bring itself to forget the past record of Butler and be willing to follow him as its leader, then that party must be in a pathetic plight."

—Charlotte News.

MORTGAGE ON GIRL'S HEART.

Austrian Paid Her Fare Across the Atlantic, She Married Another.

Wilkesbarre, Pa. (Special.)—Joseph Kropkern, of this city, today sued for the amount of a mortgage he had upon the affections of Miss Josefina Wassal, because she married another man after being promised to him. He and the girl's brother are great friends and a match was arranged between them, although the girl was in Austria. Kropkern paid \$45 to bring her here, but when she came he failed to propose, thinking, as he said today, that the brother had made the proposal for him and that the marriage was understood. The girl, after waiting several weeks, a couple of days ago married another man, whereupon Kropkern today brought suit for the \$45.

Alderman Donehue gave judgement against the girl and ordered it paid.

THE NEGRO OF TODAY.

And a Type of the Old School That is Fast Disappearing.

Yesterday afternoon, on turning suddenly the corner of a street I ran into a little negro lad of perhaps 11 years. Some half dozen articles which he probably was carrying home from the store, were knocked from his arms by the collision and scattered in as many different directions upon the pavement, a newspaper which I carried in my hand when we ran together was also dislodged by the contact.

Tipping the ragged excuse for a cap that he wore, bowing and looking very regretful and with "scuse me sah, I'se berry sorry," he proceeded to restore to me my paper in utter disregard of his own half-dozen bundles scattered hither and thither upon the sidewalk. Then gathering up his packages one by one, and giving his ragged cap another tip, this time with his ebony face wreathed in smiles, hurried on his way.

I stood still for a moment and watched him as he trudged down the street.

His head was thrown back and he whistled a tune—a merry, happy tune. He was conscious perhaps of having repaired his fault, (no more his than mine) and done his duty as a gentleman? Ah, no. He was only a ragged negro boy, and could not do a duty "as a gentleman." Yet, methinks, there are many who boast of their blue blood, claiming by birth, the title of gentlemen, and many others whose claim to the title depends upon the size of their bank account who might learn a much-needed lesson in true gentility and politeness, from this little ragged urchin, descendant of Africa's noble race.

As I watched him go down the street I thought, "How strange! Have the years rolled backward and the old days come again?"

But no. Here comes another negro. Panama hat on back of head, patent leather shoes, cigarette between his teeth, bristling with self importance and with the brand of A. D. 1905 apparent all over him, who almost pushes me into the street and keeps straight ahead with a jaunty, self-satisfied air.

And thus I am reminded, that the year '60 was 45 years ago and this is an age of "equal rights" and "liberty."

But that first little negro—he of the faded ragged cap and the cherry smile—what of him? I do not know his name—never saw him before. But I'll wager that he received his training from one of the south's truest types of gentlemen—the old faithful ante bellum negro—his father or grandfather, probably.

Here's to their happiness and prosperity—those old negroes, the few who are living. To their eternal peace and well-being—the many who are dead.—Frank Armfield Hampton in Charlotte News.

Dear Gus—I have solved the mother-in-law problem; just give her regularly Holistic's Rocky Mountain Tea. It will make her healthy, happy and docile as a lamb. 35 cents, Tea or Tablets.

Pointed Paragraphs.

(Chicago News.)

Don't cry over spilt milk. Call the cat. There are also a number of fugitives from justice.

Necessity knows no law, but many a young lawyer knows necessity.

The man who has more than he needs never had more than he wants.

No, Cordelia, marriage and happiness are not necessarily synonymous.

A soft-headed nall and a hard-headed man are both difficult to drive.

Some politicians are self-made, but most of the candidates are machine-made.

A sour mash drives some men to the saloon and some others to the divorce court.

Though the wisdom of the ancients may have been superior to ours, we are still all woe.

There is a vast difference between getting ahead in the world and getting a head in a wagon.

It's the twenty-fifth anniversary of her debut into the world that is oftentimes celebrated by a woman.

Good men are seldom heard of, but the rascals are always getting their names in the police reports.

A man's laziness has certainly reached the limit when he feels that it is too much trouble to try to avoid trouble.

Fraud Exposed.

A few count 'emfeters have lately been making and trying to sell imitations of Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Cough and Colds, and other medicines, thereby defrauding the public. This is to warn you to beware of such people, who seek to profit, through stealing the reputation of remedies which have been successfully curing disease, for over 35 years. A sure protection, to you, is our name on the wrapper. Look for it on all Dr. King's, or Bucklen's remedies, as all others are mere imitations. H. E. Bucklen & Co., Chicago, Ill., and Wm. Scott, Canada.

SOME THINGS TO DO.

Think of Them as You Pass Along the Rugged Path of Life.

Be helpful, be sociable, be unselfish, be generous, be a good listener, never worry or whine, study the art of pleasing, be frank, open and truthful, always be ready to lend a hand, be kind and polite to everybody, be self-confident, but not conceited, never monopolize the conversation, take a genuine interest in other people, always look on the bright side of things, take pains to remember names and faces, never criticize or say unkind things of others, look for the good in others and not for their faults, cultivate health and thus radiate strength and courage, forgive and forget injuries, but never forget benefactors, rejoice as genuinely in another's success as in your own, always be considerate of the rights and feelings of others, have a good time, but never let fun degenerate into license, learn to control yourself under the most trying circumstances, have a kind word and a cheerful smile for everybody, be respectful to women and chivalrous in your attitude toward them, meet trouble like a man and cheerfully endure what you can't cure, believe in the brotherhood of man, and recognize no class distinction.—Success.

HOLY JUMPER UNDER ARREST.

Danville Man Charges Him With Enticing His Wife Away.

(Danville, Va., Dispatch.)

E. L. Walker, a painter, swore out a warrant this afternoon for the arrest of Rev. A. G. Garr, who is at the head of a sect of religious enthusiasts, known as the Holy Jumpers, on the charge of enticing his wife to leave him and for secreting his children from him. Walker's wife has for the past eight months been attending the services of the Holy Jumpers and has by degrees been converted to their religion. On last Sunday night she joined the Church, despite the protests of her husband. One of the doctrines of the Holy Jumpers is that it is wrong for any member of the flock to marry a non-member.

Mr. Walker says that Mrs. Walker has been under the influence of Rev. Garr since she began attending the services, and has not for several months been a wife to him. When the man went home to dinner today he found his wife and two children missing, as well as all their belongings. Walker discovered that his wife had taken refuge in the Holiness House, a large building occupied by the Holy Jumpers. He went to the house, and when he asked for his wife and children Rev. Garr told him that he could not see them unless he became converted to the faith.

Walker is indignant over the affair, swears vengeance. He believes that the Holiness preacher has exerted an evil influence over his wife, and this is at the bottom of her deserting him. Over a dozen of the Holy Jumpers, including many women, recently served terms in jail because they persisted in yelling and screaming during their services on the streets, in defiance to the mayor's orders to them to stop.

The night service of this sect attract many people, who come for curiosity. The members of the congregation dance under hoisted umbrellas, women preach while holding crying babies in their arms, and other strange antics form the part of a ceremony that is ridiculous in the extreme.

A number of complaints have been made by husbands to the police that their wives have either deserted them or gone crazy as a result of joining the Holiness Church.

School for the Blind.

The North Carolina School for the Blind in Raleigh will not open until September 20th, this fall, on account of impossibility of completing the repairs that have been in progress some weeks, \$7,500 being expended in this work principally for cement floors in the basements of all the buildings and the doubling of the capacity of the laundry. Sick wards are being prepared also. It is a notable fact that although the institution is sixty-five years old there has been heretofore no provision made for the separation of the sick from the general student quarters. Superintendent Jno. E. Ray says the enrollment this year will exceed 350.

SPOILED HER BEAUTY.

Harriet Howard, of W. 34th St., New York, at one time had her beauty spoiled with skin trouble. She writes: "I had Salt Rheum or Eczema for years, but nothing would cure it, until I used Bucklen's Arnica Salve." A quick and sure healer for cuts, burns and sores. 5c at The Justus drug store.

YOUNG MAN BEWARE.

If You are to Blame, Take the Medicine Without Protest.

Young man you have won her. Now don't spoil her. If you have been honest she has married you with her eyes open to the fact that you are poor. She is willing to make the best of your poverty; she is willing to "skimp and pinch." Let her help.

If you build up for her a pedestal and set her thereon and adorn her with flashing gems that you can ill afford, you will spoil her.

If you want to see her dashing around with a bull pup and diamonds while you wear a wrinkled brow and patches, do it. But remember as she sails past you that you have no one but yourself to blame.

Some husbands are big enough fools to be proud of a strutting wife. They love to see sparkle, while they become gray and seedy. They point her out as she rustles by, meanwhile pulling the rags from a worn out cuff.

The man who does this is not being fair to his wife. He is doing her a life-long injury.

He is robbing her of the delight of loving him.

He is turning her friends against her.

He is setting her up for ridicule.

He is making a fool of her.

Few women can resist the desire to gratify their love for pretty clothes. You knew it when you denied yourself a suit that she might have a lace scarf.

By and by the worm will turn. You will feel abused and neglected. When that day comes remember that you are to blame. You, it was, who set your wife upon a pedestal.

When you kneel before her throne, holding up the gold that has broken your health and sharpened your knees, don't blame her.

The man that crawls around in the dust beneath a woman's feet may keep on crawling.

If you love her and value your own and her happiness let her do her part. Tell her the truth when the cash runs low. Don't be a weakling and go a-blimbering to borrow enough money to buy the hat she wants.

Give your wife what you can afford honestly. Give it freely and gladly. But be frank with her; don't conceal from her the sorry state of your purse.

Don't make a queen of your wife until you can afford to be her king.

There is not a woman on the face of the earth who will love you after you have made yourself her slave.—Exchange.

Never in the way, no trouble to carry, easy to take, pleasant and never failing in results are DeWitt's Little Early Risers. These famous little pills are a certain guarantee against headache, biliousness, toid liver and all of the ills resulting from constipation. They tonic and strengthen the liver. Sold by F. V. Hunter.

The Law Unconstitutional.

Asheville, N. C., Aug. 14.—Special.—Judge Fred Moore this afternoon signed an order compelling the county commissioners to turn over the making out of the tax list and the annual county statement to Register of Deeds Fortune instead of Auditor Stokely.

The decision of Judge Moore was in effect that the auditor's office, created by the last legislature, in so far as it effected the emoluments of the office of register of deeds was unconstitutional.

The salary of the auditor was fixed at \$1,200 a year, the major portion of his work being the tax lists and the annual statement, heretofore made by the register of deeds who received several hundred dollars for the work.

When the office was created Mr. Fortune decided to contest that portion of the act affecting his salary with the result that the decision was in his favor. It is said that the constitutionality of the office auditor as a whole will now be tested, that the commissioners will refuse to pay the auditor his salary since he does not perform all the duties set out in the act and that the auditor will sue for his pay.

Bryan to Donate Library.

Springfield, Ill., Aug. 12.—William J. Bryan has made known his plan to give a library to the town of Salem, his birth place. The library building, the ground for which will be broken December 11, will occupy the site on which the house in which Bryan was born now stands. The Bryan homestead will be moved across the street, opposite the library. Mr. Bryan will be present and speak when the earth is turned, and he will then depart for New York to embark on a European tour.

After a hearty meal a dose of Kodol Dyspepsia Cure will prevent an attack of indigestion. Kodol is a thorough digestant and a guaranteed cure for indigestion, Dyspepsia, Gas on the Stomach, Weak Heart, Sour Risings, Bad Breath and all Stomach troubles. Sold by F. V. Hunter.

THE OLD NORTH STATE.

Pride and Devotion of North Carolinians to Their State Justified by her History and Achievements of Her Sons.

Houston, Texas Chronicle.

There is something admirable and inspiring in the state pride of the people of North Carolina, and their pride in and devotion to their state is justified by her history and by the achievements of North Carolinians from the period of the Revolution until this good day. As one of the thirteen Colonies which rebelled against British tyranny she was the theatre of bloody war, and her sons bore well their part in that memorable struggle.

Recent historical investigation has proved that upon her soil was framed and proclaimed at Mecklenburg the first Declaration of Independence, and in the conflict which followed upon the latter declarations at Philadelphia many a son of North Carolina sealed with his blood his devotion to the principles which her people had been the first to proclaim.

When independence had been achieved her sons stood as peer of the proudest in the halls of legislation, and were potent factors in shaping the policy and destiny of the young republic, for the existence of which they were in such great and honorable measure responsible.

During the formative stage of the national government, when there was a struggle between intellectual giants representing the respective contentions for a strong centralized government on one side and a government wherein the autonomy of the states and their unsundered sovereignty should be the guiding and controlling policy and principle on the other, North Carolina statesmen stood always for the latter contention, the true faith and the basic principles of the republic conceived and created by the patriotism and genius of Jefferson and Madison and their great compatriots.

North Carolina always adhered to lofty political ideals. Her representative in Congress and her senators were men of the highest intellectual and moral standard, and she sent to represent her in the national councils none but men worthy of her historic and lofty political and social traditions. It would have been as impossible for a man with a tainted record or upon whose name there rested even the suspicion of dishonor to have secured a seat as representative or senator from the Old North State as it would for an unpardoned sinner to have entered heaven.

In that old state there have always been and are yet maintained the loftiest social standards and traditions. The meretricious and demoralizing commercialism which so dominates other sections has found no lodgment there. Money there is not the measure of merit. No man buys his way into society there. The people hold to the honorable, exalted, ancient social faiths and there is to be found an aristocracy not of wealth but of breeding and grace and culture.

The people of North Carolina not only profess devotion to the true principles of republican government, but are ever ready to make good their professions, and when their rights were disregarded and aggression upon the soil of their beloved state was threatened, they rose as one man to defend their homes and firesides, and historical statistics prove that North Carolina sent more soldiers to battle in proportion to population than was ever furnished by any state or nation in all the annals of human history.

Great as was her contributions to the armies of the south in numbers, the quality of her soldiery was equally as remarkable. Her people cherish with pardonable and imperishable pride the record of North Carolina's sons from 1861 to 1865, and on a monument recently erected in that state in perpetuation of the memory of their matchless deeds there is graven the inscription, sustained by historical records: "First at Bethel. Farthest at Gettysburg, and last at Appomattox."

To read that inscription thrills every man capable of appreciating heroism and devotion to duty, like a bugle call. First in the opening battle, farthest in the advance up the historic heights of Gettysburg, and last to yield when the great drama closed in gloom, but yet in glory at Appomattox is a record upon which North Carolina may well rest through all the changing years. It stands and unmatchable, and the impartial historian of the future will write North Carolina down as she deserves.

The devotion of her people to which they testified by their blood in time of war was not more remarkable and scarcely more admirable than has been that displayed in the well-nigh as trying

times of peace. Though her fields were laid waste, the homes of her people destroyed, her industries prostrated, and anguish, sorrow unspeakable and poverty dire kept watch and ward by every hearthstone, yet her children did not forsake her in the hour of her darkness and desolation, but facing a future that seemed hopeless, out of very love of their old mother they have redeemed and delivered her from the hand of the spoiler and she is now a land of prosperity in peace and plenty smiling.

Grand old state! The home of a brave, faithful, glorious people, who love liberty better than life, who hold unswerving to the political and social teachings and traditions of their fathers, who have in council hall and on battle field made luminous the pages of history, whose sons in her defense have "trode the road to dusty death as to a festival," and watered the roots of the tree of constitutional government with their heroic blood.

Admitting no political guilt, asking pardon of no man or no power, with consciences void of offense in past and trusting yet in the God of their fathers, they have rebuilt their waste places, restored their broken fortunes, regained their political supremacy and glorying in her past, rejoicing in the abundant prosperity of her present, with the song of the husbandman, the roar of the furnace, the hum of the spindle and the whirl of the loom, they are heralding the triumphant march of North Carolina toward a future which shall be worthy of her richest and noblest historic and heroic traditions.

The pills that act as a tonic, and not as a drastic purge, are DeWitt's Little Early Risers. They cure Headache, Constipation, Biliousness, Jaundice, etc. Early Risers are small and easy to take and easy to act. Sold by F. V. Hunter.

Suggestions for Hendersonville.

Asheville, Aug. 16.—The Asheville board of trade, desirous of ascertaining the number of visitors to Asheville at this season of the year, will undertake with the co-operation of the mayor and board of aldermen, a census of the strangers here. The census will probably be taken early next week. It is not proposed to take a census of those visitors who spent a time in Asheville, this season or this year, but only those sojourning here when the census man makes his round. It is conceded that there are more visitors here now, or will be when the mountain excursions reach Asheville this week, than ever before in the city's history and the board of trade, in order to ascertain the number, will make a house-to-house canvass. It is proposed to take the census in one day in order that names may not be duplicated; send out a large number of canvassers with ballot boxes and slips of paper as ballots and to request each boarding house keeper to deposit within the box in the hands of the census-taker the number of guests in the house. In this way the prosperous or prosperous condition of the boarding houses will not be known.

No, Mills River Declined.

Asheville, Aug. 16.—Upon the petition of the citizens of Avery's Creek township, the board of county commissioners yesterday ordered that an election be held in that township Saturday, September 16, to determine whether the said township shall issue \$5,000 in bonds for subscriptions of that amount of stock to the building of the Appalachian Interurban Railway.

Well informed citizens of the Avery's Creek section, in town this week take an optimistic view of the proposed road and say that there is little doubt but the bond issue will carry by a large majority. Avery's Creek adjoins Henderson county and in view of the fact Mills River, adjoining Avery's Creek on the Henderson county side of the line, has voted bonds, as have also other townships in Henderson, the people of Avery's Creek are anxious that the road extend through their section and are willing to help the project along in a substantial manner. If Avery's Creek votes the bonds, a bond election will probably be called for Lower Hominny, the township lying between Asheville and Avery's Creek, and the road pushed on toward this city.

State Printers Improving Plant.

Meesters. E. M. Uzzell & Co., have taken another step forward in their determination to handle the state printing promptly, by putting in a new Smythe stitching machine. The state work has increased so rapidly during recent years that it is next to an impossibility to meet the demands of the various departments without employing modern methods and realizing this fact, the state printers have set about the task. The recent addition of a folding machine, with a capacity of 20,000 32-page forms daily, and the rapid stitcher just put in, means that delays will soon be "things of the past."—Raleigh Post.