

The French Broad Hustler.

ONE DOLLAR PER YEAR

HENDERSONVILLE, N. C., THURSDAY, May 9, 1907

VOL. XVI NO. 19

COMING!

West and Wells Combined Railroad Show

WILL EXHIBIT AT

Hendersonville, N. C. Monday, May, 13, 1907

West & Wells Shows are a grand consolidation:--Composed of all that is Wonderful. Novel and Trilling in the world of wonders. In the arena are to be seen some of the best Lady and Gentlemen Performers, and the funniest Clowns on the road.

SOME OF THE FEATURES ARE:

The McCue Bros., European Acrobats

The Flying Cotton Family,

The Lamar Troupe, Midair Artists,

The Hatsue Family of Japs,

9 FUNNY CLOWNS 9

2 Performances, afternoon &
Night 2

A grand free street parade at
Mid-day

DON'T FORGET DATE

H'sonville, Monday, May 13

Ranges and House Furnishing Goods

The celebrated Cole's and Favorite Ranges, and Acorn Stoves. These makes are absolutely the best on the market today and are fully guaranteed by the makers and us also. Satisfaction in every case is guaranteed.

China Ware. Make your dining room more attractive by getting a new set of dishes. We have an extensive line, and the prices! Well, they're so low you'll wonder where our little profit comes in.

Paints, Varnishes of all KINDS

Sporting Goods. Such as fishing tackles, tennis goods, rifles, revolvers, all sizes, cartridges of all sizes. A full line at different price—but all bound to please you. Quality and price go hand in hand in this store.

Old ickory Wagons. We have a few of these fine wagons which we will sell at cost to close them out.

Farming Implements A full line of the best farming implements. Call and get our prices before you buy. You'll save money.

Cutlery Keen Kutter Knives, Shears, and tools. The best line of cutlery on earth.

Lawn Mowers The Philadelphia Lawn Mower, from \$4.00 up. None better.

Edwards Hardware Co.

The Cotton Mill.

Prospects for the new cotton mill are bright. Several local capitalists have indicated their intention of subscribing heavily, and the committee feel much encouraged.

It is desirable, however, that those who wish to take smaller amounts of stock communicate with the committee at once. Mr. U. G. Staton is chairman, and Mr. E. W. Ewbank secretary, and either one of these gentlemen, or any of the committee, in fact, will be glad to give any information desired as to stock in the mill.

Mr. A. B. Calvert recently stated that cotton mill stock is an extremely desirable investment now, as the demand for their products exceeds the supply, and the outlook is still more favorable.

Henry Duffy, who has been living in New York state, has returned to the city, and is with J. W. McIntyre, the plumber.

Dirt Transfers

Following is a list of Real Estate transfers for the week ending last Saturday

Hulda Anders to M. C. Toms, et al Hendersonville, \$50.00

M. T. Tankersby to M. C. Toms, et al Hendersonville, \$50.00.

J. J. Baawell to W. B. Burney, Edneyville, \$1.00.

J. R. Kuykendall to H. P. Kuykendall, Crab Creek, \$5.00.

A. J. Johnson to T. A. Allen, Sr. Crab Creek, \$100.00.

W. S. Laughter et al to W. B. Burney, Edneyville, \$30.00.

Sherrel Laughter to W. B. Burney, Edneyville, \$110.00.

J. M. Lance to C. E. Lance, Mills River, \$400.00.

J. L. Freeman to D. S. Pace, Hendersonville, \$1,200.00.

The Lake.

Lake matters are somewhat at a standstill. The capitalists represented by T. C. Williams are still considering the proposition, and it is said, with a fair prospect of going ahead with the big scheme. They have not lost faith in it and are in daily communication with local officers of the company. Just when a definite answer will be given is hard to say, as there is such a mass of details to be considered that quick action is hardly to be expected.

Democracy Triumphant

Entire City Ticket Elected by a Good Majority

For Mayor
MICHAEL SCHENCK

For Aldermen
JOE BRYSON
J. JACK RHODES
J. F. BROOKS

The entire Democratic ticket was elected by a majority which exceeded the expectations of the party leaders.

The vote was as follows:

Michael Schenck, 157.
R. H. Staton, 138.
Schencks majority, 19.

Bryson, 161.
Rhodes, 165.
Brooks, 164.
Davis, 138.
Anderson, 127.
Stepp, 135.

Average majority 28.
Such a decisive vote has but one meaning, and that is the citizens of Hendersonville want a general Spring house cleaning.

The faithful ones held an impromptu jollification meeting Tuesday night when the result became known, and the streets were full of enthusiastic democrats who indicated their feelings in the matter by much loud noise.

It was a thoroughly good natured

From Chairman Brooks.

In reference to the election which he has so successfully managed, Chairman C. E. Brooks says: "I wish to thank the Democratic and independent voters of Hendersonville for the hearty support given the straight Democratic ticket. The election is over, now let us get down to business and all work for the interest of the town."

crowd, and some of the more joyous ones formed a ring in front of the Blue Ridge Inn and circled around and thought they were dancing.

The successful candidates were kept busy receiving the congratulations of their supporters and they all seem to bear their new honors gracefully.

Election Day in Our Town.

Election day dawned bright and clear, after a hard rain all night, which, incidentally, was good for the crops. The day was typical of Western North Carolina—bright and clear, the sun warm and the azure sky dotted with fleecy clouds, while the big old mountains encircling the town seemed, thru the clear atmosphere, to have drawn closer to the town they guard, as though they, too, were interested in the coming battle of the ballots.

It was a hard fought battle, and interest was intense. Out of a total registration of 307 over 200 had been cast up to noon, and a total of 297 when the polls closed at sundown.

W. E. Jackson and L. T. Williams were Judges, while W. C. Stradley held down the registrars chair. Dave Gibbs cast the first ballot and Prof. A. B. Harold the last.

It is said the candidates, without exception, all voted straight tickets. Brownlow Jackson marched up, without hesitation and deposited a little slip of white paper about 10 o'clock, and other well known men of the two parties wore a cheerful air as they exercised their great privilege as full-fledged voters of this glorious country.

Talk about a national election! It wasn't in it with the contest of Tuesday. Many good citizens came hundreds of miles that they might cast their vote, and several voted right soon in the morning and then made a dash for the depot to catch the 8:10 train.

Both parties put in their "best looks" for their tickets, and the defeated candidates have the satisfaction of knowing that it took hard work to defeat them.

It is said by old residents that Tuesday was the hardest fought, most exciting, and most interesting purely local election ever held in the town. Every other man on the street seemed to be armed with one of those nice little red indexed books and a sharp pencil. (Charley Pless sells 'em, and you can't

be a politician without one.) These red books contained the names of the voters, and as they voted they were duly checked off.

There's not much privacy about an election in Hendersonville. From the time you enter that long roped-off enclosure until you finally reach the window and deposit your ticket, there's plenty of time to analyze your political faith.

Challenges were numerous, but the judges seemed inclined to be extremely liberal and most every applicant was allowed to deposit his little scrap of paper.

Mister Henry Justice, who is excused from paying poll tax, because, it is alleged, he is slightly deficient in that part of his anatomy where brain-storms occur, was allowed to vote a straight Republican ticket. J. M. Dermid told Henry that hereafter he would have to pay his tax, and Henry got real mad and said he'd carry the case to the Supreme Court first, and that Mr. Dermid "d better look out, now, for there'll be 'another fight.'" Mr. Dermid cautiously backed away and so is able to be at his desk today.

Promptly at sundown the polls closed and the ballots were counted. The result was known within an hour, and there were four disappointed and four well pleased men in Hendersonville Tuesday night.

Judge Pace and the Lantern.

Judge Pace, a man of weight and standing in the community, was walking down Main street Wednesday morning with a lantern in one hand and a microscope in the other. His many friends were slightly startled, to say the least, and begged and implored and beseeched him to explain the why and wherefore. "What am I carrying a lantern and a microscope for?" replied the Judge, in his most judicial manner, looking severely at his questioners, "why, if you really want to know, I'm carrying the lantern to try and find a Republican this morning, and when I find him I've got the microscope so I can see what he looks like!"

Joe Bryson Wounded.

Joe Bryson was severely, but not fatally, cut on election day, about noon, by Joe Rhodes, who lives on the Crab Creek Road, some little distance from town. Had the knife penetrated a fraction of an inch deeper, his life would have been sacrificed to his love of fair play.

The accounts of the difficulty are various and conflicting, but the following is substantially the facts in the case.

Democratic workers were talking to a man who had not yet voted, and several of their opponents walked up and endeavored to take the man away to the voting booth. Mr. Bryson insisted upon his right to go along also, and the argument waxed warm, several different men being involved.

Mr. Bryson charged one of the crowd, a man named Carl Lewis, from Asheville, with running a blind tiger, and the argument waxed warm between Bryson and Deputy Sheriff Pink Case.

Just then Rhodes came running up, with an open knife in his hand, it is alleged, and made a stab at Earnest Thompson. Mr. Bryson, armed only with a light cane, attempted to interfere and Rhodes turned on him. Bryson stepped back and tripped over the curbing, then Rhodes leaned over, it is said, and stabbed him, the bystanders seizing him before he could repeat the blow. Only the thick underclothing worn by the injured man saved him from a mortal wound.

A warrant was issued for Rhodes and he was taken to jail.

Rhodes was struck over the eye and his face was covered with blood. He made several desperate efforts to get at Bryson and it was with only the greatest difficulty restrained. He was finally disarmed and taken away. Mr. Bryson was taken home and Dr. Drafts hurriedly called, he pronounced the wound dangerous but not fatal.

Joe Bryson has the reputation of being an absolutely fearless man, and as an officer in this town and in Brevard he made a record yet to be equaled. When he was Marshal here the laws were enforced, and when they sent for him to come to Brevard and repeat his good work, he also made good there, and his name was a terror to evil-doers. He has many friends here who trust he may recover quickly from his present injury.

A well-known local man met Michael Schenck, on Main street, just before election, and grasping his hand shook it heartily, saying: "Mr. Schenck, I want to congratulate you upon your nomination, and I shall take great pleasure in voting for you." Mr. Schenck thanked him and walked on. In a few minutes the well known local man met R. H. Staton. He greeted Mr. Staton very cordially, and shaking his hand as though he were bidding him a long, long, farewell said: "Mr. Staton, I want to congratulate you upon your nomination, and I shall take great pleasure in voting for you."

Death of J. M. Waldrop.

Mr. J. M. Waldrop died Tuesday morning at five o'clock, after an illness of several weeks, death resulting from a complication of diseases.

The funeral was held on Wednesday, Dr. Love officiating, interment being in Oak Dale cemetery. The large number present, and the beautiful floral offerings testified to the universal esteem in which Mr. Waldrop was held in this community.

Following are the pall bearers: Claude Pace, R. C. Clarke, Geo. Valentine, W. H. Justus, W. A. Garland and P. F. Patton.

The following gentlemen were the honorary pall bearers:

J. W. Wofford, C. M. Pace, J. P. Rickman, C. Few.

"Jim" Waldrop was born in Hendersonville 55 years ago next August. He was married 28 years ago, and leaves a wife and six children. For many years he was the trusted clerk of the old firm of Ripley and Toms, and enjoyed that firm's fullest confidence. He was postmaster here from 1880 to 1884, and for many years has been a member of Smith and Waldrop, possibly the largest real estate operators in this city. He has long been a consistent member of the Baptist church, and probably with the exception of Capt. M. C. Toms, no man was better known in the county than J. M. Waldrop.

"Jim" Waldrop's death is a distinct loss to the town. As secretary of the board of trade he was untiring in his efforts to advance the interests of the whole community, and it is the irony of fate that death should claim him now. He had lived all his life here, had watched the growth of Hendersonville from a mountain settlement to a town, from a town to its present position as one of the best known resorts in the country, and now that even greater changes are about to occur, death claims him.

To Dr. Few, the day before his death, he said: "Doctor, my body is in a bad way, but I believe my soul is alright." To most of our citizens the death of J. M. Waldrop comes as a personal loss, and expressions of sincere regret may be heard on all sides.

For the Hustler

The Mysterios.

(By James Walker Heatherly)

As I look across the stream of time,
My memory backward leans;
I see a baby, a boy, a man,
I wonder what it means,
Oh, I wonder what it means!

As I look across the stream of time,
As I view all future scenes,
I see a grave, some tears, and flowers,
I wonder what it means,
Oh, I wonder what it means!

Honor Roll.

Following is the honor roll of the Graded School for April.

FIRST GRADE, attendance: Jessine Brooks, Lillian Clouse, Everitta Clouse, J. P. Rickman, Hugh Waldrop, Boyd McGuire, Jean Williams, Laurence Bly.

DEPARTMENT: Clara Dermid, Sarah Fred, Helena Grier, Lillian Clouse, Beatrice Blythe, Everitta Clouse, Paul English, Boyd McGuire, George shepherd, Donald Staton, Hugh Waldrop, Paul Newman, Dewey Sherman, Laurence Bly, Hughson Smith.

SECOND GRADE, attendance: Jessie Bowen, Nellie Jordan, Ruth Williams, Electra Twyford, Emma Orr, Douglas Manders.

DEPARTMENT: Nora Conner, Gladys Reiber, Charlie Potts, Electra Twyford, Jewell Stepp, Cecil Stepp, Otto Brookshire, Everard Dittmer, Douglas Manders.

The Hotel Gates.

The Hotel Gates will open June first. Mr. Gates is now engaging his staff of employees, which is somewhat of a difficult proposition, as he demands a high degree of efficiency in those working for the big hotel. The orchestra this year will be from the Jefferson Theatre, Birmingham, one of the finest organizations in the South today. In addition to this orchestra, an Angelis piano player, costing \$750 has been purchased and is now in the lobby of the hotel. It is a remarkably beautiful instrument, and may be used either as a piano or as an automatic piano. From all outward appearances it is the same as a regular instrument, the additional mechanism being concealed inside.

The green bay trees imported recently from Holland help to set off the large lobby, one of the handsomest in the south. A large silver closet is being built at the rear of the dining room. The electric elevator will be in service from the first day the hotel opens. A large electric flash sign will also be a new feature of the hotel, and will soon be in place on the building. Mr. Gates is an extensive user of newspaper space and the hotel is being advertised in all the principal cities of the South. Mr. Gates looks for an extremely busy season. The hotel made hundreds of good friends for itself last season and will undoubtedly make more this year.