

# The French Broad Hustler.

ONE DOLLAR PER YEAR

HENDERSONVILLE, N. C., THURSDAY, JUNE 6, 1907

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## A ROMANTIC MARRIAGE AT MIDNIGHT

The hour is late, darkness is fast closing down on mountain and valley, on republican and democrat, on saint and sinner. The fireflies are weaving a fantastic pattern in the darkness and only the sound of a galloping horse is heard in the distance. Nearer and nearer it comes. As it approaches the residence of Mr. Mark Edney it is seen that two young men, V. E. Grant and Winfred Davis, are in the light runabout, which the powerful horse has been jerking along at breakneck speed over the country road which has not yet felt the improving hands of General Road Supervisor Patton. The horse is hitched in a secluded spot. The young men cautiously approach the home of the unsuspecting Mr. Edney. A ladder is placed carefully against the building, resting under a second story window. All is dark and silent and solemn, only the murmur of the pines being heard.

Suddenly the mournful note of a whistler is heard, sounding to the two young men, with every nerve tense, like unto the Brevard Limited Express shrieking for the Hendersonville depot. Almost immediately a girlish form appears at the open window. She is carefully helped down the ladder and silently and cautiously the three make their way to the hidden horse. There is danger of pursuit and the willing horse is urged on. Rocking and swaying, through mud holes and over trembling bridges, not like the new iron bridges the county commissioners will build, some day, the break-neck pace is kept up, and the stars look down in surprise at the wild ride. At last lights appear and hurriedly alighting a thundering knock rings thro the home of Squire Tinley. It is now midnight, the first minutes of Monday are passing into eternity. The Squire appears and in his gruffest, thickest tones demands to know what is wanted. He is hastily told, and soon Miss Blanche Edney and Mr. V. E. Grant are made one.

Miss Blanche Edney is the charming and accomplished daughter of Mr. Mark Edney. Mr. V. E. Grant is an extremely popular young man, the son of ex-sheriff John Grant. The young couple for the present will reside with the groom's parents and their many friends wish them all joy and happiness in their future lives.

They certainly start right as they are the fortunate ones to win the prize of a six months subscription to this invaluable paper, offered for the first couple making application for a marriage license. Theirs was the first issued in four weeks.

### Notice to Purchasers.

I have been instructed by the owners of the speculation land to close up all outstanding contracts within the next two years, or by Feb. 1, 1909. All parties holding contracts for any of said lands will please take notice and communicate with me in regard to these matters at once as they must be closed up by the expiration of the two years herein specified. C. B. JUSTICE, agent for the Heirs of Branson, Hoyt and McIntire



## To the Citizens Hendersonville

We wish to state we have started up the Purity Ice and Laundry Plant. We will distribute our own ice and from this date operate the Laundry the year round. We will compete in any prices made and propose to give our patrons a square deal.

J. B. Seawell & Son

### MR. CRAWFORD WRITES.

#### Gives Notice of Competitive Examination for Cadetship At Annapolis.

The following from Congressman Crawford explains itself:

Jackson Springs, N. C., May 31, '07. Editor Hustler:—

Please state that a competitive examination will be held at the court house in Asheville on Saturday, June 15, for the purpose of selecting a cadet and three alternates from the tenth congressional district to the naval Academy. All the boys between the ages of sixteen and twenty are eligible.

It is my desire to give every boy in the district, who may aspire, an opportunity to win on his individual merit; hence the appointments will be made according to the grades, as reported to me by the examining board. The one designated for cadet must report to the Academy for examination on the 18th of June. If I can get later date extended will notify you before your next issue.

Yours very respectfully,  
W. T. CRAWFORD.

### No Place Like Hendersonville.

Mr. H. H. Saylor, one of our many new subscribers, thinks there is no place like Hendersonville. Mr. Saylor came here from New York state six years ago, and before buying his home on Academy street spent several months touring the entire South, looking for a suitable location for his future home. His decision to come here was the result of careful comparisons of the different states he had visited, and his six years residence has but confirmed him in his belief that nowhere is there a city so attractive as Hendersonville. Mr. Saylor is a veteran of the war and believes this climate has prolonged his life ten years and more. He speaks in glowing terms of the magnificent pure water supply, the beautiful location of the city, the unexcelled summer and winter climate and the kindly hospitality of the citizens of the city. He considers the advance made since his first visit here, six years ago as little short of marvelous. Circumstances obliged him to spend one winter in New York since then, and he says that that one winter with its never disappearing snow, the wagons creaking over the frozen roads, and bitter winds taught him to appreciate the mild, bracing atmosphere and bright sunshine of Hendersonville. Mr. Saylor is quite positive that this city has climate advantages possessed by no other place in Western North Carolina or in the South.

### Advertising a City.

The Columbia State bewails the fact that its chamber of commerce, a body similar to our board of trade, does not get a commercial "hump on itself" and advertise its city to the same extent that its neighbors are doing. The State makes the point and makes it well, that no business or municipality can hope to keep pace with competitors unless they advertise.

This is a day of advertising. The man who hides his light under a bushel, who is content to hold what he has and no more, is being rapidly left behind by his more progressive neighbors. These conditions were apparent to the Asheville board of trade a long time ago, and the results of its advertising campaigns we are all familiar with. Many there were, when the advertising of Asheville was first undertaken, who declared that it was "a waste of money." But that cry is heard no more, for every dollar which went out of this city to advertise its advantages brought back two and in some cases three. Others made statements to the effect that hotels and boarding houses only reaped the harvest from increased tourist patronage. That is not true, but even if it was, it must be apparent that the money received by hotels and boarding houses must, in the natural course of events, find its way into the general circulation of the city through the hands of the merchants and others. The visitors who come here must pay for what they eat, and all classes reap the benefits of what they spend in that way as well as from that which is spent in other channels.

### Result of Counting Buttons.

There was a surging, seething, howling, maddened mob, at the local depot. Women fainted, children were trampled under foot, and strong men grew pale at the sickening sight. The shriek of the departing train was lost in the wild uproar of the frenzied crowd and their hoarse cries sent a chill thro' grown men as their victim, disheveled, hatless, coatless, tore himself from the grasp of the mob and swung onto the rear end of the train, followed by a shower of damaged saters, tomatoes and eggs of the vintage of '93.

He had been counting buttons again and his friends wouldn't stand for it! He went to the depot on business and met several of his friends there. Forgetting that he was in North Carolina, he counted the buttons on the vests of the man he was talking to and then gently mentioned the fact to his victim that his suit was evidently made last year.

"Well, doggone me if I see just where you get on, if it was made last year," was the discourteous retort.

That was the starting point of all the trouble and he counted himself fortunate to escape with a whole skin. He wants to come home and says he is willing to cut off his buttons or sew on more but swears that he will not go without a vest like Mr. Wm. Hewitt.

### The Memorial Exercises.

The memorial exercises held at the court house on Monday, under the auspices of the Margaret Davis Hayes Chapter U. D. C., were unusually impressive and interesting. They were marked by a tender reverence which must have had its inspiration in the names and memories of the great men to whom tribute was being paid. A large number of citizens availed themselves of the opportunity to render respect to the Confederate soldier and his few survivors, those men who knew no fear, whose bravery astonished the world, and whose devotion to the cause was beautiful and unexampled.

The music especially was appropriate and fine. Mayor Michael Schenck was the orator of the day, and his almost impromptu talk was closely followed by his audience. Col. Pickens invited the veterans present to make short remarks. Capt. Wofford and others made short, appropriate speeches. Rev. G. S. Jones made an interesting address; recalling many little incidents of war times in Hendersonville, when he, with other ministers of the gospel, helped to watch the town as members of the home guard. Col. Pickens paid a heartfelt tribute of respect to Jeff Davis, the great Southerner, after which crosses of honor were bestowed upon several of the veterans present. After singing "God be with you 'till we meet again," the audience adjourned to the monument which was decorated with the many beautiful wreaths and flowers furnished by the ladies. Then Rev. A. R. Grinnan made an address which a fine tribute was paid to Stonewall Jackson, "a God-fearing man." Refreshments were served in the grand jury room to the veterans by the ladies.

Col. Pickens, during his talk, took occasion to congratulate the Daughters and the veterans upon the revival of interest shown, and thought it would be a sorry day when the citizens of the South no longer manifested a keen concern in the interests and welfare of the Confederate veterans.

### Notice of Land Sale.

By virtue of the power contained in a mortgage deed executed to McD. Ray on September 29, 1905, by A. Z. Stepp and wife Rebecca Stepp, to secure a certain note therein mentioned and described which note and mortgage securing same have been duly assigned to me for value, I will offer for sale at the court house door in Hendersonville on the 1st day of July, 1907, within the legal hours of sale to the highest bidder for cash in order to satisfy said indebtedness secured by said note and mortgage the following land conveyed as aforesaid by said mortgage to McD. Ray and duly assigned to me as aforesaid.

All that piece or parcel of land lying and being in Hendersonville Township, Henderson County, North Carolina, known as the Jonathan Tabor place and bounded and more particularly described as follows:—

Beginning at a conditional corner made by J. L. Brookshire and John Kuykendall and runs North 37 poles to a Spanish oak, corner of land sold by Peter Fisher to J. S. Corn; thence with said line 8 1/2 chains to a stake; thence South 50 poles to a stake in the old line; thence with said line to the branch; thence up said branch to the fork; thence with the ridge to the beginning—containing 50 acres more or less.

Default having been made by said A. Z. Stepp in the payment of said note and the interest thereon when due and the said mortgage providing for a sale of the said land in case of default in the payment of said debt or any interest thereon when due, the said sale will be made under the said provision in the said mortgage in order to satisfy said debt and interest.

This 1st day of June 1907.  
McD. RAY, Mortgagee  
W. C. JORDAN, Assignee  
Per McD. RAY, Attorney

## NEWS OF THE TOWN

Claude Brown will auction off the entire contents of his stable, next Saturday, at 10 o'clock. See his ad and be on hand.

Mrs. N. E. Hesterly, won the five dollar gold piece offered by C. A. Von der Leith for the best name for his electric theatre, the name selected being "Lake City Electric Theatre." Mayor Michael Schenck and two newspaper men were the judges.

There will be a Christian Harmony Singing at Horse Shoe, the third Sunday in June, at 10 o'clock. All are invited to come and bring their dinner.

The church choir of Pleasant Grove invites the choirs of other churches to meet with them on the second Sunday in June, at 10 o'clock, and have an all day singing. Dinner on the ground.

The big horse driven by John Carl broke loose from the wagon, last Saturday afternoon, near the power plant, and dashed up Main street, with the shafts swinging from side to side. At Lewis' corner he took to the sidewalk and Tom Shepherd's little baby escaped being knocked down by an inch. The sidewalks were crowded and that no one was injured is considered remarkable. The horse was caught near its barn.

F. L. Plaisance opened his moving picture show last Saturday night, in its new location, next to the Justus Pharmacy. The pictures are excellent and the show is being well patronized. There's an electric sign overhead reading "the Midway." The owner's name is Plaisance, so you have the "Midway Plaisance," which is rather cloyer.

The Toxaway train will begin on June 9th, run to Waynesville. It will arrive at Hendersonville at 9.55 in the morning, in the evening it will get here at 5.40 getting to Waynesville at 8.45. This will mark the inauguration of the Southern's summer schedule.

Mrs. Lloyd M. Dodamead, daughter of Mrs. C. J. Hawkins, was one of four lady assistants who conferred the decoration of chivalry Daughter of Rebekah, upon Mrs. Hattie Reed Whitaker at Biltmore last week. Mrs. Dodamead left for High point her home, on Tuesday after spending several days with her mother here.

Mrs. E. C. Beddell leaves Monday for Hendersonville, having completed her duties at Chioora College for the session. Mrs. Beddell will open Pine Grove Lodge in Hendersonville next week for the entertainment of summer boarders. The Lodge is on Main street, beautifully located next to Hotel Wheeler.—Piedmont, Greenville, S. C.

Capt. B. T. Morris, who was here from Mills River on Monday said: "The third day of June twenty-nine years ago came on Monday, and it so happens that June 3 comes on Monday this year. I remember distinctly that on that date 1878 a fearful hail storm visited our community and almost completely destroyed the growing vegetables and foliage." The Captain evidently has a long memory.

Dr. L. L. Johnson of Mills River, returned Sunday from the Confederate re-union at Richmond and reports an enjoyable trip. Says a great crowd was in attendance and that those who paid their own expenses were charged exorbitant rates by the hotel and boarding house keepers. Lodging was \$2.00 and upwards. Many veterans were disappointed and spent very little time there, some turning their faces homeward upon the same day of their arrival in the Virginia metropolis, not even remaining to take in the exposition at Jamestown. The doctor seems not at all pleased with the reception accorded.

Dr. and Mrs. J. G. Waldrop have just returned from their "bridal trip", accompanied by their daughter, Miss Verda who is also home for the summer. The doctor and his wife have been gone nine days, during which time they took in the Exposition and spent three days in Washington. They enjoyed their stay there immensely, and had the pleasure of taking dinner with Mr. and Mrs. Singleton Farmer, and their fine family. The genial doctor and his charming wife have returned looking even younger than when they left—were that possible.

### Free Tickets for the Swimming Pool.

Do you want to go to the swimming pool, free? Just go to Capt. Tom's and ask him for a free ticket. The only condition is that you ask him before Thursday night, as the pool opens on Friday. Get your ticket, its good at any time.

## PROSPECTS FOR THE LAKE LOOK GOOD!

### NEWS OF THE ELECTION.

#### The Big Contest at Hunter's Pharmacy Opens With a Jump.

#### Heavy Vote Polled, Bright Opening Day Was Saturday June 1.

The big contest inaugurated at Hunter's is already a success. The polls opened on a clear, pretty day and a heavy balloting began from the first. Considering that the election was new and that this was its opening day Mr. Hunter says he was highly pleased with the energetic spirit with which it was launched. The first man at the big ballot box to cast his vote was Mayor Michael Schenck. The mayor like almost all the voters cast his ballot secretly and no one knows who he is pulling for. Judging from what Mr. Hunter says he was in hopes that he would know about whom each voter was voting for so he would have some idea who was running ahead, but it seems almost every one is keeping his own council in this respect. The result of each week's election will be counted by the Judges every Friday afternoon at four o'clock as was previously stated in last week's paper; so no one knows how the ballots stand until the count. Speaking to us about further advertising his scheme Mr. Hunter said that "there's no doubt in my mind that you have a large circulation and the people are reading all about my big contest every week for even the country folks are taking right hold of the voting and cast their ballots just like they were voting for a president."

If our readers haven't seen the big ballot box with the great log chain hung to it and spiked to the floor they should see it. The ladies seem to enjoy their voting privilege very much and are taking quite a large part in it. The boys are voting, "heavy," early and late and the contest promises to wax very warm long before August.

There is so much talk around the fount about "Jamestown" that Mr. Hunter has gotten up a fine new drink which he has named the "Jamestown Special." Judging from the calls for it, it must be pretty nice.

The count on next Friday, p. m., which will determine who is ahead will be public, and every body may come and see which two contestants get the fine candy.

### The Judges Make the Following Announcement.

Below we attach a list of names which were overlooked last week. As was announced it was almost impossible to obtain the name of every young lady in town for the first list, and although it is a little late to add these, yet the names of all the visitors will have to be added as they arrive. We would be glad if their friends would report the names of the young lady visitors as they arrive each week.

Signed by (Michael Schenck, the Judges—Claude Place (Alfred Grazier

|                     |                   |
|---------------------|-------------------|
| Cling Aiken         | Anna Crowder      |
| Annie Solomons      | Florence Solomons |
| Martha Solomons     | Bright Crouse     |
| Nattie Stancil      | Florence Jordan   |
| Nettie LeGrand      | Jennie Cheatham   |
| Bessie Allen        | Bessie Stedman    |
| Ella McLain         | Jennie Fox        |
| Leila McLain        | Lizzie Cheatham   |
| Margaret Dunlap     | D. Peden          |
| Bessie Woodall      | Dolly Hewitt      |
| Delorah Stepp       | Elaine Gambetti   |
| Virginia Lane       | Emma Jones        |
| Francis Hatterfield | Mary McCrary      |
| Nora Bennett        | Sallie Phillips   |

### Coming To Hendersonville.

Rev. W. N. Flanders left this afternoon for Hendersonville, N. C., where he will spend the summer months in camp. Rev. Mr. Flanders will make the trip in his automobile and expects to arrive at his destination within one week, making stops at the following places: Salisbury, Mooresville, Charlotte, Gastonia, Blacksburg, S. C., Greenville and Marietta, Ga. By following this route, Hendersonville will be reached over good roads and with only about twenty miles of mountain climbing.—Winston Sentinel, May 30.

On the highest authority we can state that there is now but one obstacle in the way of this gigantic scheme, and that is the UNREASONABLE demands of about ten property owners. Practically every other detail is now settled, and it is inconceivable that a few men will block an enterprise of such importance to the whole community as this. If these ten property owners give prices which compare with the values of adjoining property, the lake will certainly be built.

### The Bank Statement.

The statement of the bank of Hendersonville, which appears elsewhere in this issue, shows deposits amounting to \$115,147.77, a heavy gain since the last report in March. This is especially gratifying to the officers of the bank when the fact that this is the worst time of the year is taken into consideration. The Bank of Hendersonville is now the depository for state, city and county funds.

### Mrs. C. J. Hawkins' Birthday.

Everybody in Hendersonville knows Mrs. C. J. Hawkins, and everybody will be glad to know how pleasantly that lady celebrated her eighty-second birthday. And last Friday it was celebrated in that old-fashioned house, into which Mrs. Hawkins came to live when she removed to this city, now 56 years ago and more. Mrs. Hawkins, and her residence and her friends, those fine old trees in front, have grown old together. Those giants were planted the day that John Spann and Miss Lou Miller were married, and they with Mrs. Hawkins, both bearing their burden of years sturdily and gracefully, have seen changes transpire in this city, and Mrs. Hawkins is quite positive that no city in this country, no, sir, nor in the world even, can quite equal her well-beloved Hendersonville.

The house, with its quaint, old timey furniture, its old photographs, and odd staircase, its small window panes, and its old fashioned roses, planted thirty years ago now, seems a peculiarly fitting setting for the somewhat frail, silver haired and gentle voiced lady who is its mistress, and she is loath to leave it.

Mrs. Hawkins has raised and educated a family of nine children, seven of them girls, to many of them giving every advantage of a college education, and has 14 grand children. She came here from Greenville 58 years ago, and has resided here since that time. She has been a consistent member of the Baptist church for more than the average life time, 54 years and Rev. James Blythe baptised and received her into the local Baptist denomination way back yonder. She came here before Dr. Allen or Memory Justus were married, and her recollections of the town are interesting to the last degree. She was left a widow many years ago.

Mrs. Hawkins' mind is clear and alert, her memory excellent, and while her eyesight is now very poor, her eyes seem to be as beautiful a blue as ever. If they were ever more so they certainly must have broken many a heart in the said lang syne.

Among Mrs. Hawkins' children, there are now living Mrs. Waldo E. Holmes, of Seattle, Mrs. Fred R. Hodges, Mrs. Mary G. Hudgins, of Marshall, Mrs. James Guder, Jr., wife of ex-congressman Guder, Mrs. Lloyd M. Dodamead, of High Point, and Geo. E. Hawkins, her eldest son, a resident of Glenwood Springs, Colo.

Mrs. Hawkins received many kindly remembrances on her birthday, both from her home folks and out of town, including gifts from all her children. She received all day and light refreshments were served to all who called to congratulate and to wish her many returns of the day.

Among those present from out of town were Mrs. J. M. Gudger, Jr. Mrs. J. W. Langley and Mrs. Lloyd M. Dodamead.

Mrs. Hawkins wishes to express her gratitude to her many good friends here for their assistance in helping her to church and home and she also feels under a debt of gratitude to the town officials for leaving her the consolation of her friends, those big old trees, which she finds an ever present consolation. While Mrs. Hawkins is loath to leave her old home, her children feel it would be better were she to reside with one of them and they have persuaded Mrs. Hawkins to put her place on the market. It is said the consideration asked is \$20,000.