

NEWS.

The Gila Monster—watec for t!

Grant Arledge of Flat Rock is home from Canton.

Mrs D. M. Orr is seriously ill at her Flat Rock home.

Miss Sue Cannon left on Tuesday for a visit to Spartanburg.

Fred Allison is home from Paint Rock for a short visit.

Miss St. Clair Hawkins has gone to Salisbury for a short visit.

Lieut. Reid, who has been confined to his residence by a serious attack of illness, is now recovering.

J. M. Maddrey, of Winston-Salem, is spending a few days in town, called here by the serious illness of Prof. Boone.

Mrs. Jess Shepherd, a patient at Dr. Meriwether's private hospital, Asheville, is rapidly recovering her strength, which will be good news to her many friends.

Mrs. J. S. Thomas, with her two interesting children have returned to Salisbury, after a two week's visit to Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Hawkins.

Mayor Schenck has returned from Raleigh where he appeared before the Supreme Court in a case of much local interest. And hizzoner rode night and day almost to get back here in time to vote Tuesday. And he got here.

Mr. James Holmes, of Charleston, who has been visiting Mr. and Mrs. Henry Twyford, has returned home. William Twyford went with him and will remain in Charleston for some time.

Mr. Jake Hefner, who has been seriously ill, is now somewhat better. Mr. Hefner, in paying his subscription said he would not do without The Hustler, and that the last issue alone was worth the price of a year's subscription. Mr. Hefner has three boys—

The five-months' old twins of Mr. and Mrs. A. E. English died within a few hours of each other on Monday, and were buried in Oakdale cemetery. The bereaved parents came here from Spartanburg last Friday and have rented Col. Pickens' house on South Main st.

H. B. Wilcox and W. H. Brambly, of Rochester N. Y., who came here a few weeks ago and have been guests of the Hotel Gates, are so enthusiastic over this country that they have purchased a residence here and will reside permanently in Hendersonville. Mr. Wilcox, an extensive traveler, says this is the finest climate he has yet found.

A service will be held at Ransier Place at 4 o'clock Sunday next. All who are interested in psychic research, or in demonstrating psychic phenomena are welcome, and those who are seeking health, happiness and prosperity are invited to attend. Ransier Place is one and a half miles from Hendersonville. A free healing service will follow the reading.

Mr. J. Ralph Smith and Miss Willett were married at the church of St. John-in-the-Wilderness, on Wednesday. Rev. R. N. Wilcox, of St. James, performed the ceremony. There were many invited guests present from New York, Philadelphia and southern cities. The church was beautifully decorated. The bride and groom left for New York shortly after the ceremony. From there they will sail for Europe.

For Tan and Freckles—Try Hunter's Witch Hazel and Almond Cream. 25c. Hunter's Pharmacy.

THE DAILY HUSTLER

Hendersonville will have a daily newspaper this summer. The first issue will appear shortly. It will be The Daily Hustler. Just how good a daily paper it will be, will of course depend largely upon the support the people of Hendersonville accord it. The weekly Hustler has no kick coming upon support—subscription list increasing right along—good advertising patronage—and, best of all, now and then a word of appreciation. As soon as the daily starts the weekly will be enlarged to eight pages six column. The subscription to the daily will be one dollar for three months. Merchants will find it an excellent medium thro' which to talk to the buying public.

Are you interested? Do you want to see a live, snappy, daily paper in your home town?

A paper carrying Associated Press News despatches, all the daily arrivals and news of YOUR town? If you do, send in your dollar for three months subscription and tell your friends about it, too.

A WORD OF APPRECIATION

Asheville, N. C., May 23, '08
French Broad Hustler,
Hendersonville, N. C.

Gentlemen: I beg to acknowledge receipt of sample copy of the "Hustler." It is indeed well named. I looked through it with a great deal of interest. It is one of the finest prohibition issues I have seen in any paper in North Carolina. I congratulate you. I think it means success to the hustling editor who has so richly earned the office to which he aspires. Heres my right hand to you.

Yours very truly,
J. H. TUCKER.

Rev. Milnor Jones: "If I had known as much about your issue last week as I do now, would have bought hundreds and distributed them in the mountains. As it was, I was obliged to merely show it to one and then another." (Rev. Jones bought and distributed scores of copies at his own expense.—Ed.)

Claude Sales; "I congratulate you upon your last number. It was worthy of you and of The Hustler."

NEWS OF THE COURT

About the two most remarkable verdicts rendered during the past two weeks' term of court were these:

S. T. Hodges sued the Western Union for \$2,000 and was awarded 50 cents.

E. E. Andrews and Lilly Anderson sued John and A. Coates for slander, and were awarded one cent damages.

J. P. Rickman was given a verdict and judgement of \$254.98 with interest against H. G. Ewart.

Tom Allen was given \$65 against Claude Brown.

In the case of Epsie Hart vs. R. P. Lowndes, Hart recovered rents of \$305.08, with execution not to issue until after next term of court for trial of civil cases, at which the suit now pending for damages will likely be tried. Lowndes' lease on property at Flat Rock was declared not forfeited.

F. S. Thomas against Hendersonville Hardware Mfg., was compromised.

C. C. Sullins Coal Co, against C. E. Wilson, latter paid \$71.00.

State vs. J. Rhodes, affray, defendant surrendered by his sureties.

J. A. Bryson vs. Joe Rhodes, damage suit, sureties on bail bond of Rhodes surrendered him.

Ksam's Hair and Scalp Remedy. \$1.00 per bottle. Hunter's Pharmacy.

PROHIBITION SWEEPS OVER THE STATE!

Majority Will Be Over 50,000 in The State

EIGHTEEN COUNTIES WET Biggest Majorities in Western Part of the State. The Buncombe Citizens Give 3,500.

The people of North Carolina seem to want a dry state. The majority for prohibition will be over 50,000.

Rowan county and Salisbury went dry by 800

Forsythe county, a stronghold of the wet forces, went dry.

Buncombe county leads the procession with 3,500 majority.

Salisbury and Winston, two liquor strong-holds went dry and Wilmington is being claimed by both sides. The vote in Salisbury was a great surprise to everybody.

Business Bringers

FOR RENT—Desirable house, inside corporation limits, 6 rooms, magnificent view, on the Asheville road. Apply to W. C. Jordan, phone 207.

FOR SALE—All kinds of Cut Flowers and Potted Plants. Carnations 25c dozen. Richard Howard Phone 38. Near Ewarts Pond.

See Richard Howard for your Commencement flowers, Carnations 25c dozen

Flowers for commencement at Miss Peden, city hall.

See Miss Peden for flowers and plants, city hall.

Comfortable furnished cottages for rent by month or season. Reasonable prices. Table board if desired. Ransier Place, Hendersonville, N. C.

NURSE—A young lady wants position as nurse to invalid; 18 months experience. Good References. Address Box 190, Hendersonville, N. C.

I have 2000 bushels of charcoal for sale at 10c bu. delivered at 8c bu. undelivered. E. ALLEN.

For rent—Two nice large rooms furnished or unfurnished rooms. Good location. Will not rent to parties with children. Apply to H. PATTERSON, At Liberty Bell Store.

LOST—Ladies brown jacket, on W. Academy or Broad st. Finder return to A. Ficker's store and receive reward.

LOST—A black pocketbook, containing \$80.00 and valuable papers. Lost between Hendersonville and Chimney Rock. Pay liberal reward if returned to W. H. Tinsman, Box 406, Hendersonville.

Board at Club House, Ransier Place, \$5 \$6, and \$7 per week. Mineral springs, finest scenery in North Carolina. New rooms, clean. Plenty to eat. Come and see or write the Misses Steadman, Ransier Place, Hendersonville N. C.

St. Regis Talcum Powders. 15c large box at Hunter's Pharmacy.

A SUNDAY MEETING AT ZIRCONIA

Col. Pickens, Judge Pace, ex-sheriff John Hampton of Polk and a Hustler man went to Zirconia church last Sunday.

Result: two fine prohibition talks by the Colonel and the Judge and also a good dinner.

The start was made soon in the morning, the Colonel and the newspaper man behind "Bruce," the Colonel's big powerful horse, the Judge, a man of weight, and the ex-sheriff pulled by a lively animal which promised at one time not to be able to finish the rough mountain trip. Through Flat Rock and then you climb, higher and higher, the Blue Ridge standing like a green covered giants' fortress before you, along a road, cool, shady and fragrant with the odor of honeysuckle, the sight gladdened with wonderful masses of laurel, in white, in pink, and here and there a rare deep red. Cool and clear were the brooks which dashed across the road, or wandered along beside you, over rocks and stones with a music which seemed but trying to rival the songs of the birds in the trees, and which the mocking bird vainly tried to imitate.

At last the summit of the Blue Ridge mountains is reached and from there a panorama of scenic beauty is unfolded which surely is unequalled anywhere. Then down and down you go, taking advantage, if you please, of the very excellent new roads the chain gang has made, passing the convict camp, where you see B. B. Souther, gun on hip, cigarette in mouth, keeping a vigilant eye on the convicts, whose chains, clank, clank, seem to but ill accord with the holy Sabbath calm of the beautiful morning.

You drive on and almost forget the convicts, when in a buggy, seated by a lady, you see Joe Rhodes, now serving a sentence for cutting Joe Bryson on that election day about a year ago. You wonder, mayhap, at the privileges accorded a convict, but just then, coming in sight of the new factory of the Green River Manufacturing Co., you forget all about such things in admiration of the men who have caused so great a building to be erected here seemingly so far away from every where, surrounded only by the primitive forest and encircled by green-clad mountains.

You stop at a house next the company's store and learn that the great building before you is but one-fourth the size it will ultimately be and you are interested in learning too that when the mill is completed it will employ not less than 1500 hands. You stop and think: 1500 hands—that means a town almost the size of Hendersonville, which has three banks and cement walks!

You do some hard thinking and admire the promoters of this big scheme more than ever. You look around and see streets laid out, comfortable cottages, ample grounds. It don't look much like a Spartanburg mill settlement, out here with these great pines and oaks and with one of God's finest pictures spread before you always. You notice Mr. J. O. Bell's handsome residence and next to it, a big fourteen-room house, just now occupied by only two lone men, Mr. Callahan and Dr. Smart, who complain somewhat of being crowded for room, poor men! You drive on and the road, close overhung with trees and masses of laurel is still beautiful. You see a dead rattler in the road, beautiful and repulsive. You pass a wagon loaded with the everlasting chestnut wood—one cord—four dollars. The oxen have been taken out and yonder in that field of gold, are resting peacefully on this Sabbath. Soon you come to Zirconia church. Many are already there. Soon more come—in wagons, in buggies, on horseback. The building

HENDERSON COUNTY GIVES OVER 1,000

RESULT IN THE COUNTY.

The result in Henderson county is very gratifying to the local campaign committee, who have worked hard and faithfully for the cause. The majority in Henderson county is over 1,000.

PRECINCT	DRY	WET
E. Hendersonville	151	20
W. Hendersonville	208	11
Flat Rock	44	5
Etawah	38	14
Edneyville	90	21
Clear Creek	70	18
Horse Shoe	58	2
Mills River	90	6
Hooper's Creek	137	23
Bat Cave	76	2
Blue Ridge	108	36
Total	1070	157

Raven Rock, Green River, Crab Creek and Bowman's Bluff, not heard from, will further swell the majority for prohibition, which it is predicted, will reach 1,100.

The Mills River school celebrated the end of the session by a picnic last Friday, and everybody had a good time. There was a big crowd, and my, what good things to eat! Miss Mamie Shipman has been the efficient teacher at this school. She was present, of course, as were Mrs. W. P. Corpening and Mr. and Mrs. Gallamore, who helped keep an eye upon the youngsters. The school is doing a good work and is appreciated by the residents of that section.

MEDICAL SOCIETY.

The Henderson-Polk County Medical Society meets at the Court House Tuesday, June 2nd, 3:30 p. m. A full attendance is urged.

DR. GUY E. DIXON, Pres.

is full. The sweet sounding organ, the fresh strong voices of the young men and girls seem well fitted to the surroundings. A prayer, earnest and simple, then Judge Pace talks and is followed by Col. Pickens. Mr. J. O. Bell occupied a front seat. The well dressed congregation pay strict attention to the speakers, and at the close a vote of thanks is tendered them.

About now you feel hungry—oh, so hungry! And so P. J. Hart comes along and insists that you go home with him to dinner, and you go, of course, and your glad if it when you sit down to that fine dinner of chicken, and dumplings, and corn bread and strawberries, and such cake! made by the little daughters of your host, too. And Mrs. Hart, hospitable and kindly, insisting that you have more and positively angry unless you do eat more!

A little rest on the porch—a few stories—and then home. The sun lacks but an hour of going on the other side of the world. The shadows are long, the woods like a church in their wonderful stillness and solemnity, and night is preparing to draw its purple curtain and put a tired world to rest.

"Bruce" is a good horse, the Colonel has an unfailing store of anecdotes and stories of the different localities passed, and all too soon Flat Rock is reached. Preacher Brookshire hails and wants to know "how the meeting went?" A brief stop at John Patterson's for a cooling drink of water and in a few minutes—Hendersonville.

Roger and Gallet's face powders, soaps and perfumes at, Hunter's Pharmacy

WHICH ARE YOU?

The two kinds of people on earth I mean—

Are the people who lift and the people who lean.

Wherever you go you will find the world's masses

Are always divided in just two classes.

And oddly enough, you will find, too, I ween,

There is only one lifter to twenty who lean.

In which class are you? Are you easing the load

Of overtaxed lifters who toil down the road?

Or are you a leaner, who lets others bear

Your portion of labor and worry and care?

—ELLA WHEELER WILCOX.

"Now dat de crap's made, en de sheriff's done leveled on it en took all," said the old colored citizen, "dey ain't nuttin left lef fer us ter do now but read de Book er Job, en res' up en be happy!"

The town of Hendersonville has two police officers. Why not have one on duty at night? As a protection against fire alone it would seem to be advisable.

Now, if the city dads would only buy waste boxes so that beautiful Main street would always be clean.

Mrs. Italy Hemperly, a psychic from Atlanta, Ga. is occupying a cottage at Ransier Place for the season, and will give psychic readings there. She will be at the four o'clock meeting at Ransier Place Sunday next.

CLINGMAN CLINGINGPEELER.

A man in Hoopers Creek Township rejoices in this name. Who can beat it?

SOUTHERN RAILWAY

ENGINEER CARELESS.

Mrs. J. A. Hatch and Miss Fox on Monday, had a very narrow escape from instant death in its most horrible form.

These two ladies, with Margaret, the daughter of Mrs. Hatch, were driving towards Naples, Monday morning about eleven o'clock and were within less than ten feet of the Southern Railway crossing near that station when the local freight from Asheville came tearing across the road. The engineer failed to whistle for the crossing, the engine's bell was not ringing, and the ladies had absolutely no warning of the train's approach.

That the three escaped a horrible death is most marvellous. The horse was turned quickly, and the horse and buggy, with Mrs. Hatch and the little girl went over a steep embankment. By only the utmost good fortune they were uninjured except for a few bruises and a severe shaking up. A doctor was summoned who attended to their needs, and the ladies are now none the worse for their terrifying experience and their narrow escape from being ground to pulp under the engine wheels.

While the engineer must have seen the accident, as they were within a few feet of the train when it passed by, he made no effort to discover the result of his negligence to whistle for crossing.

It is said that such narrow escapes are by no means rare, as the engineers very often neglect to sound any warning of their approach to this and other crossings.

Hindoo Corn Cure hinders Corns. 10c at Hunter's Pharmacy.

Deodorized Benzine and Gasoline. Hunter's Pharmacy.

NEWS

How did you vote?

Smore fine weather!

How does the election suit YOU?

The Gila (pronounced "Hela") Monster.

Who's responsible for the Gila Monster?

Mrs. C. E. Wilson has moved into her handsome new cottage.

The Laundry Company's new wagon is a beauty in its white and gold.

The Hustler office was election headquarters, as usual, Tuesday night.

And so the opera house building has been condemned. A committee of experts have examined it and they say it is unsafe. Steps will be taken to remedy this condition

Last Saturday, the Toxaway train No. 8 was derailed near the Lake. Engine wheel broke, it left the rails, and turned over. No one was injured beyond a severe shaking up.

Mrs. Neptune Buckner, will, this year have her souvenir store in the Rose Pharmacy. Mrs. Buckner has many friends here who will be glad to learn that she is to return.

Talk about strawberries! Hub, you ought to see the box Mr. W. C. Jordan brought to this newspaper shop. They were fine, big, well formed berries, and sweet! Say, you just ought to taste them. We did.

Noble Johnson, local manager of the Asheville Telephone Company, looks for a big season this year. More than two-thirds of the summer phones of last year are in use, and the number of applicants for new phones far exceeds that of last year.

Clarence Ballenger, an Asheville bootblack, was killed here last Thursday, while attempting to board the first section of freight No 172. The body was horribly mangled, and was taken in charge by undertaker J. M. Stepp. The man's relatives in Spartanburg were notified and the body was claimed.

The Hendersonville Transfer Company, formerly located on Main street, near the City Hall, have removed to— street, back of Justus Pharmacy. Mr. Jackson says his company is better prepared than ever before, to please the public. Mr. Jackson looks for a large number of visitors here this summer.

G. B. Hill, of Edneyville, has two young fresh cows for sale. He says if this advertisement sells them he'll pay for it and also has done agreed to bring us two full-grown republican subscribers. Do you need a good cow, to be bought cheap, for cash or on time? We want those radical subscribers—bad—need 'em, and may have to buy the cows ourself in order to get them.

Last Saturday there was nothing but base ball at Flat Rock, and the Flat Rock boys are now thinking of getting into one of the leagues. First they wiped the earth with the team from Lynn; score, 18 to 5. Not satisfied with that they immediately crossed bats with a Skyland team, and beat them 14 to 20 and the Flat Rock boys are now quite cheery and go about with a chip on their shoulders.

Harry Duffy, a practical, experienced sanitary plumber, who, for the last four years has been associated with J. M. McIntyre, has gone into the plumbing business himself now. For the present his store is back of the barber shop two doors from the postoffice. Mr. Duffy has many friends here who wish him well in his new enterprise and who knowing his skill as a practical plumber know that he will succeed.