

made panics. Now the hand-writing is on the wall and the people are finding them out.

Congressman Crawford then spoke of John Grant's campaign of misrepresentation. He refuses to stand here where Pritchard and Peason have stood, but flees to the woods.

If he's too ignorant to discuss these issues what will they do with him in Washington? You'll have to send him there by freight and then turn him over to the sergeant at arms to keep.

The democratic party has never yet disfranchised a white man and never will. The Republicans have disfranchised white men and have put the nigger over him.

The republicans appointed 300 nigger magistrates in North Carolina. They wanted the Governor to appoint nigger aldermen in each town. Cox says they have 100,000 white republicans in this state. We never speak of white democrats for we are all white.

We have made the republican party a white man's party. We gave them a new suit of clean clothes and started them out anew, but they have already soiled their clothes. They are like the man who was trying to convince another that he was only 25 years old. The man refused to believe it because he said no man could get as dirty as he was in 25 years.

There are 3,000,000 people today begging bread. The people who have made the wealth of the country are turned out of employment, while Rockefeller could buy the whole state of North Carolina and still have untold wealth left.

The last congress expended a thousand millions of dollars in one session. Cotton mills in Rutherford county, built and operated during Cleveland's administration are closed now.

In closing Mr. Crawford predicted the election of Bryan. He said we must have a change, the people were demanding it, and it was surely coming.

## ROBBED OF \$190: HEREAFTER WILL PUT MONEY IN THE BANK

Jack Dill, accused of robbing his grand-father, James Johnson, of Balfour, of \$190, was arrested Sunday on the train at Fletcher by Deputy Sheriff Conner. The story runs as follows: Jack Dill roomed with his grand-father at Balfour several nights ago. Johnson had \$190 in his pocket on retiring that night. The following morning, Dill made an early disappearance and the sum of money had also disappeared when Johnson made search for it. Dill could not be located, and the officers were notified and a reward of fifty dollars offered for the return of the money. Yesterday the officers were notified that Dill was in town and making a display of his money. Officers Conner and Arledge moved in hot pursuit. Dill was informed of the fact and took the evening train for Asheville. Conner also boarded the train and arrested the accused at Fletcher and an Asheville woman who was with him. The couple was placed in the county jail and after closely searching Dill, nearly a hundred dollars was found in his shoe. He, with the woman, will have a preliminary hearing today.

## Some Fine Apples.

W. F. Pryor, of Bear Wallow, brought us in six great big Hoover apples, Friday, at the same time cautioning us to guard them safely against Ed Brooks, Cashier of the Citizens Bank, who HAS been known to—well, let it go, let it go.

They are mountain orchard products, and are about the finest yet brought to this office—that is, if amongst so much superlative excellence there may be any best.

## Tom Gets His Reward

When Charles French Toms electrified the country some two or three years ago by solemnly declaring that his allegiance to the Democratic party disturbed his nightly slumbers, and he could no longer affiliate with it. The Citizen modestly remarked that Charles French Toms renounced his party and political faith because he wanted pie. He was office hungry. Long and earnestly had Charles French Toms, a Democrat in Democratic Hendersonville, scanned the political horizon. Like Alexander, he sighed, not exactly for worlds to conquer, but for some niche in the world of political fame where the name of Charles French Toms might be emblazoned in letters large and portentous. It must be remembered that at that time the future for democracy looked any thing but rosy. Republicanism was the zenith of its power, and to the uninitiated it looked as if the G. O. P. had a mortgage on eternity, as far as holding down the pie counter was concerned. Therefore, the heart of Charles French Toms was sorely troubled. He reflected with some bitterness that the yearning of his soul would not be fulfilled as long as he remained true to the political faith of his fathers. No, sir, with eyes that shone with the lustre of ambition, Charles French Toms looked around him and he saw the fat offices of the land held down by the republicans. Even in this Democratic country, Dixie, where Republicans are as scarce as hen's teeth, he saw the various troughs occupied by disciples of the national party in power and a bold and fearful thought penetrated his brain. "Other men have bolted," thought he, "and have prospered; why couldn't I?" The thought was father to the deed, and Democracy received a fearful blow in the plexis when it was trumped abroad that Charles French Toms had cast the robes of "error and blindness" from him for all time. Hereafter he would take his stand among the high and mighty of that party which has ever made a football of his own country. Then it was that The Citizen, peeping out from the mountain fastnesses, ventured to remark that Charles French Toms would get his reward. Such an illustrious example of martyrdom and self-sacrifice would be written down in the chronicles of men who perform big deeds. The Citizen did not attempt to pick out the precise niche which Charles French Toms would be chosen to fill, but it felt sure that Charles French Toms would no more sigh in vain for political honors.

And now, behold, recognition has come. Charles French Toms, once a Democrat in Democratic Hendersonville, was nominated yesterday for the lieutenant-governorship on the Republican ticket! There's reward for you. Charles French Toms actually on the Republican ticket! What availeth now all the jibes and jeers of his former friends and allies? He has left them far in the lurch, has Charles French Toms, once a Democrat in Democratic Hendersonville.—Asheville Citizen.

Miss Carrie Corbit after spending several weeks with Mrs. H. H. Carson, will leave for Red Springs, N. C., this week, where she will be engaged as music teacher.

## Apples! Apples!

If you like apples, go down to Flave Hart's place and see him shipping Henderson county apples to many far off points. Haywood apples may be fine but surely nothing could surpass those beauties he had men crating up this morning. And the numbers! Why, there must have been millions and millions of them! Great, big, firm Hoovers, red beauties, and many other kinds, all magnificent examples of mountain fruit-culture in Henderson county. It was a scene for an artist—the big room piled and crowded with fruit. The many men packing, others bringing them in from big two-horse wagons and still others waiting a chance to unload.

Outside in the pig lot were crates by the score of late cabbage—none finer grown anywhere than Henderson County cabbage and the big lot was filled with teams either waiting to unload, or having sold their cargo, waiting for the sleek mules, the fat horses to finish their dinner before starting homeward.

If you want to get an idea of Henderson county products go down to Flave Hart's place and see for yourself just what this county can do!

## Streams Abound With Fish.

A great deal of space has been given in these columns as to how this county has been blessed with fine fruit and vegetables, but a word needs to be said about the enormous amount of big fish in our streams.

T. N. Redden was in town yesterday with a buggy full of fish, jumping and fluttering for life. The lightest ones weighed about six pounds and the heaviest weighed twelve pounds, familiarly known as the Carp species. Redden caught them in the French Broad only about eight miles of town. The heavy rains washed the fish out in the shallow water, which resulted in their capture.

## Dance at The Floral House.

The dance at Floral House on Mills River last evening was one of the best this season. The ballroom was beautifully decorated. The dance in every respect was a success.

The Mills River Orchestra under the directions of Mr. Sexton was greatly arranged for the affair and played some of the most up-to-date music of the season. The dance was opened by some beautiful figures led by Mrs. Roseburg of New Orleans and Woodfin Sumner, assisted by Miss O'conner of New Orleans and Ona Sales.

During the intermission which came at mid-night refreshments were served in the dining room which was very attractively adorned with Potted ferns and Salmia.

Nearly two hundred guests were present.—Saturday's Daily

## All Puffed Up Over Nothing

"Yes, these are pretty fair apples. They're Hoovers, you know. My friend, W. F. Pryor, brought them in Saturday. He knows I'm a good judge of fine apples and sweet potatoes."

Cashier C. E. Brooks was talking, in front of him, but back of the iron bars of the cashier's window of the Citizens Bank were three apples, that is, it is said they were apples, and maybe they were. We don't know, as only the best in the county are brought to the Daily Hustler office, and these that Mr. Brooks was so puffed up about—but still maybe they were apples, after all, maybe they were. There's all kind of fruit grown here and many kinds of apples.

E. L. Craig, of Cola, S. C., has left after spending several days in the city.

## Crawford On Pulp Issue

(Courtesy Raleigh News and Observer.)

### A CLEAR AND CORRECT STATEMENT.

The Republicans in Western North Carolina are fertile in raising false issues. When the Constitutional Amendment, relating to suffrage was before the people, they had the effrontery to declare that if it became a law it would at once deny the right to vote to every white man who had been denied the advantages of an education. The result was that they deceived some illiterate man who voted against the purified suffrage. Later these men found out that the Republicans had fooled them and that they had been used by corrupt politicians to try to keep all the ignorant negroes enjoying the ballot.

This year the Republicans of the mountains have discovered another man's nest. There is a big company in Haywood county making pulp for high grade paper and wrapping paper. These Republican ignoramuses are telling the people of the mountains that the Democrats favored a measure that would destroy that industry in Western North Carolina. There isn't a word of truth in the statement. Hon. J. C. Crawford, the able and patriotic Congressman from the Tenth district makes a clear and correct statement of the matter that does not leave the Republican manufacturer of campaign canards a place to stand upon. In a letter to the Asheville Citizen, Mr. Crawford says:

My name has been mentioned in the discussion of the proposition to put wood pulp and print paper on the free list. I am sure that there are many who desire to know the whole truth, while there are others who do not care to know the truth and will not be governed by it when they do know it, for the reason that they have already planned to make political capital out of supposed ignorance of the people by misrepresentations as to the purpose and effect of legislation along this line.

The agitation of this question began more than a year ago when the International Paper Company and the Great Northern Paper Company and others combined and formed a trust and deliberately planned to add to the burdens of the 12,500 newspapers of the United States, the enormous sum of \$60,000,000 per annum in the cost of their paper, as was alleged by the Newspaper Publishers' Association, representing, as it does, 80 per cent. of the newspapers of the country. The association resisted the demands of the trust on the ground that there had been no material increase in the cost of producing the paper, yet the price was raised, on a general average, from \$38 to \$50 per ton, and the smaller papers are paying at the rate of \$65 per ton. Since the trust was formed, there has not been a pound of paper bought except at the trust-fixed price, if the evidence taken by the committee is to be believed. The newspaper association, composed alike of democrats and republicans, appealed to the department of justice for relief, insisting that the trust violated a law in violation of the anti-trust law; and the attorney general instituted suits in the federal court against a number of these companies. In the meantime Congress convened and President Roosevelt in his annual message, of December, 1907, says: "There should be no tariff on any forest product grown in this country; and, in special, there should be no tariff on wood pulp." Following the suggestion of the president, Mr. Stevens, a republican from Minnesota, introduced a bill to put wood pulp and print paper on the free list. The committee on ways and means refused to report the bill to the house, whereupon the democrats joined in a petition to the speaker, asking that the committee be discharged from further consideration of the bill, and that it be put upon its passage. This the speaker declined to do, but in compliance with a resolution of the house, he appointed a special committee to investigate the wood pulp and newspaper business trusts, etc. This committee was composed of four republicans and two democrats, and after taking more than 2,000 pages of testimony, two reports were made. The republicans agreeing with the democrats that the price of print paper had been increased as alleged, but contended that it was due, largely, to the increased cost of production, and that there was not sufficient evidence to warrant a conclusion that a trust had been formed. While the democrats contended that it was not due to increased cost of production, and that the evidence showed conclusively that the price had been arbitrarily raised by agreement. And since the reports were filed, the companies, who had been indicted, came into the court and pleaded guilty to the charge of violating the anti-trust law. So by their own confession their guilt was established. The court imposed a fine to be discharged in money, and permitted them to go on with their extortions. They now can recoup their loss by adding a fraction of cent to the price of their paper. If the guilty parties had been sent to jail like ordinary criminals the trust might have been controlled. The democrats, realizing that there is little hope for relief by indictment in the courts, declared in the national platform that wood pulp and print paper should be put on the free list. Then the newspapers would be free to buy their paper in the open market and pay the price fixed by the law of supply and demand.

Shall trusts be granted special privileges when they are living in open and wilful violation of law? If there is to be no limitation on the power of the paper trust, one of two things must happen. Either the increased cost of paper will be transferred to the patrons of the newspaper, or many of the weaker papers will be forced into bankruptcy.

But it is being contended by certain men that such law will destroy the value of the pulp wood of this section and reduce wages by putting the Champion Fibre Company at Canton in competition with free trade of

Canada in wood and its products. What are the facts?

In the first place, all acid and pulp woods are now and have always been on the free list. (See the testimony at pages 8, 19, 903, 2,015.) And that these woods in Western North Carolina are much cheaper than similar woods in Canada on board the cars. (See testimony, page 900 and following pages.)

In the second place the Champion Fibre Company makes no wood pulp for sale, but uses every pound produced at its own paper mills at Hamilton, O., and than lacks, at least, 50 tons per day of supplying its demand and, besides, it does not produce a pound of pulp used in making newspaper. Only stone-ground pulp is used for such purpose.

In the third place, the Champion Fibre Company does not produce a pound of news print paper. In the Canton mills a low grade of wrapping paper is made, and at the Hamilton mills a high grade of gloss-finished paper is manufactured, such as is used in first-class catalogues and magazines.

And in the fourth place, the Champion Fibre Company does not belong to the newspaper trust and has no connection with it, and can in no way be affected, directly or indirectly, by suppressing the newspaper trust. And consequently no harm can come to those who are supplying it with wood and labor.

The people are intelligent and are aroused, and will not longer tolerate the paper trust and other trusts, by allowing them to take shelter under a subterfuge and continue to rob them. And in the meantime, their defenders, disguised though they may be, will be smoked out. I welcome the issue.

Very respectfully,  
W. T. CRAWFORD,  
Waynesville, N. C., Aug. 19, 1908.

## The Fruits of Henderson County.

The marvelous possibilities of Henderson County as a fruit raising section are shown by some recent examples recently brought to the Daily Hustler office.

W. G. Painter left an apple here weighing just one pound—a fine Pippin—perfectly formed, smooth and delicious to the taste.

T. D. Brittain of Naples presented the shop with a sixteen ounce peach, certainly a beauty, and very fine tasting, firm and solid.

Capt. M. C. Toms, some peculiar red apples, of which the Captain does not know the name, shaped like the old "Sheepnose" variety. These came from the Jump-off Mountain orchard, and demonstrates that the mountains are peculiarly well adapted to apple culture, as these samples are twice the size of low-land fruit and sell for three times the price. As is generally known Capt. Toms has an immense orchard on Jump-off, the revenue from which will very soon be considerable.

Then along comes M. M. Shepherd, totting a turnip of such monstrous size as to make the general "Roe" stagger under the load. He didn't grow it, tho. No, sir! Nor Vol Shepherd, agriculturist, either, but the giant turnip was the result of W. K. Weber's labors, who came here from Ohio and is now living on the old Roper place.

Then again, there's Charley Nelson, who dropt into the sanctuary this morning with a few little apples from his orchard near Mt. Hebron. They were "Summer Buffs," and Charley, smiling sadly, requested that they be measured. We did, and one of 'em measured only 14 inches around, and the four would probably make a pie as big as a dishpan.

These few specimens, with the others which have been mentioned from time to time in these columns show clearly that Nature is kind to Henderson County and will repay a hundred-fold every effort made to cultivate her smiles and good will.

## Got Seven.

Chief-of police Reece started out to arrest one man this morning for vagrancy. He got him and six others, all colored, from Simp Dogan's dance hall. Simp was brought along under charge of running a house of ill-repute. He was but recently released from the chair gang.

## Plants a Ton of Radish Seed.

You know how much seed you get for a nickle? Generally there's enough comes up to supply half a town. Well, how would you like to plant a ton of radish seed—a whole ton—think how many little seeds there must be in a ton of radish seed!

H. W. Whipple, of Whipple Bros., Beaufort, S. C., is a guest at Aspen Cottage, and last spring his firm planted that quantity of radish seed. The radishes are marketed in New York City. They have 400 people working for them cultivate 100 acres of ground, use from one-half to two tons of fertilizer per acre, besides compost, and often pull, clean, pack and ship one million radishes in one day—which is traveling some. They have 75 Biltmore hogs on their place. Another trucker near them has 700 acres in cabbages alone.

Mr. Whipple says he has never yet seen a place with so many fine horses as Hendersonville has. He thinks the land here unsurpassed for certain lines of agriculture.

Mr. Whipple will remain here about ten days, when he will return to Beaufort.

## Obituary.

The eighteen-months-old boy of Mrs. J. B. Kerr, of Abbeville, S. C. died at W. J. Davis' residence suddenly last night.

Mrs. Kerr has been staying with Mr. Davis for some time for the child's health, and its trouble grew serious last night which resulted in death.

The child's father was not able to be here on account of the poor railroad service.

Undertaker Stepp embalmed the body this morning, which will be shipped as soon as possible to Abbeville for burial.

## Robinson's Girieus

### Approaching.

John Robinson's men has covered the old sign on the bill board on Main street with the pictures of some of the animals to be shown here on Sept. 4. These are a number of some of his largest, wildest and most ferocious beasts. A great part of these are amphibious animals and it will take large tanks of water for them. The city has sold the show people several thousand gallons of water for this purpose.

It has been several years since there was a circus here and probably none were as large as this will be. While nearly all the people in this section have seen such a show, there are a few who have not, and will take advantage of this event.

Constantly the boys can be seen standing around looking at the pictures, and the big animals seem like a dream to them. Yet, they are betting on seeing these dangerous beasts, and many a father or mother will be provoked day after day until they cough up the change by which they can go to the show. This event has been widely advertised in Western Carolina, and more people will be here than ever before in the history of Hendersonville. Train loads will pour in the city from all nearby points on the road and the people in the more remote rural districts will be here in wagon loads to see the arrival of this big show.

## From Cuba.

Col. William Ewing, originally of Wilmington, is in the city. He made an interesting talk on the street Sat. morning, outlining his thrilling experiences while on the island of Cuba. He told of how he went there and invested in property many years ago and at that time he invested in property that would have been worth millions of \$'s today had it not been taken from him and destroyed during a Spanish insurrection. He joined the Cuban war and during that time was made chief of a Cuban hospital, also won his present title of colonel.