

The French Broad Hustler.

ONE DOLLAR PER YEAR

HENDERSONVILLE, N. C. THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 19, 1908

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ABOUT OUR People

Albert Beck, who has been very ill, is slowly recovering.

BORN—To Mr. and Mrs. C. O. Smith, on Thursday, Nov. 12th, a girl.

Charles Bryon, well known here, has gone to Florida for the winter.

BORN—To Mr. and Mrs. V. C. V. Shepherd, on Tuesday, Nov. 10th, a girl.

George Stephens, of Charlotte, came up Tuesday on business connected with Kanuga Lake.

Dr. L. B. Morse was in town last week. Dr. Morse reports several patients at his Sanatorium at Bat Cave.

J. W. Griffith, the well known contractor of Georgia, who is building the big dam at Kanuga Lake, was in town Saturday.

Mrs. T. R. Barrows, with her daughter, Miss Dorothy, left for Boston, Mass., last Thursday, where Miss Dorothy will enter school.

Mr. E. C. McLaughlin, of Rowan county, is in this city on a prospecting trip. It is possible Mr. McLaughlin will locate here permanently.

W. H. Hawkins and Son, the jewelers, had a unique ad. in front of their store this week, a watch frozen in the centre of a cake of ice and keeping perfect time.

William Preston Harrison, brother of former Mayor Carter Harrison of Chicago, says this weather, compared with what he left in Chicago, is simply incomparable.

Lindzy Anders has sold his dairy business to Wooley and Fisher. Mr. Anders will go into the mercantile business. He has erected a new store house on the Willow Road near the Brevard railroad.

Mr. L. E. Fisher and family of Salisbury is a new and desirable addition to the citizenship of Hendersonville. Mr. Fisher has purchased the old home place of John L. Orr, now occupied by Dr. Leon Rose.

Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Hobbs, of Bridgeport, Conn., spent several days with their son, C. A. Hobbs here last week. Mr. Hobbs expected to remain in Hendersonville for several weeks but business unexpectedly called him home on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Ira Faulkner, with their four children, have returned from Oklahoma, where they have been living the past four years, and will be the guests of Mrs. Faulkner's parents until Spring, when they return to Oklahoma.

Mrs. G. W. Mace, widow of the late Rev. G. W. Mace, died at her late home at Bowman's Bluff on Tuesday morning at the age of 85 years. The interment was in Beulah cemetery. The late "Preacher" Mace was one of the best known ministers of the Gospel in this county. It is recorded that he had baptised over 4,000 people during his life time, and with his wife, had always been a power for good and for righteousness in this county.

Mrs. Jessica Maloney Harvey, now in Savannah, Ga., in sending a re-newal of her subscription to the Hustler, says: "Am more anxious than ever to have your paper, to keep posted with the current news." And so it is with many. You might keep in touch with absent friends by having The Hustler sent to them regularly. It would be like a letter from you every week.

John C. Case, an old resident of this county, died at his home on the Ridge last Thursday, aged 70 years. The funeral occurred on Friday, interment being in Refuge Cemetery, Rev. J. L. Brookshire conducting the services. The deceased leaves a widow, five sons and three daughters. He was a member of the Baptist Church for 30 years and enjoyed the respect of a large circle of friends.

"Jim" Waldrop is home again. Alf. S. Barnard, of Asheville, was in town yesterday.

Solicitor J. F. Spainhour came to town Wednesday.

A. M. Clark, of Fletcher, was in the city Monday, on business.

Capt. John F. Rowland was in town yesterday. The Captain looks well.

W. L. Meekin, of New York, is at the Gates for an extended stay.

Ex-sheriff J. Williams has returned from a ten days' visit to Tennessee.

Mrs. Mollie Stator was granted a divorce from her husband W. Stator, Wednesday morning.

J. E. Shipman, the rising young attorney of Columbia, is here this week attending court.

Deputy Otis Powers will probably go to Buck Shoals this week to take charge of that property for receiver Press Patton.

Mr. and Mrs. D. O'Wickham, of New York, are registered at The Gates. Mr. O'Wickham is here on a hunting trip.

J. C. Rogers, was granted a divorce from his wife on Wednesday. They were married in South Carolina a few years ago.

P. F. Patton, secretary of the Wantaska Trust Co., has been appointed receiver for the Buck Shoals property.

Chas. E. Hicks, manager of Laurel Park last summer, was in town Monday. Mr. Hicks says he intends to return to this city next summer.

For Sale—A pair of young draft horses. Apply Hustler Office.

The divorce suit of Mrs. Deck Stator against her husband Deck Stator, attracted large crowds to the court room Wednesday. The suit had not been decided at 3 o'clock.

Mrs. Isaac Arledge's condition is extremely critical. This most estimable lady, one of the oldest residents of this town, has scores of friends who will regret to hear such unpleasant news.

Among the guests registered at The Gates are: Judge Ferguson, C. B. Justice, of Rutherfordton, Hope Elias, Asheville, H. S. Fullerton, Chicago, Col. McBee and Eckles McBee.

R. S. Osteen, better known as "Uncle Dick," with his son J. C. Osteen, one of the finest base ball players in this country, who has signed with the St. Louis team for next year are the guests of Luther Osteen.

Miss Mary E. Holden and G. F. Gallamore were married at the home of the bride's parents, at Horse Shoe, on Nov. 8th, Rev. J. W. Williams performing the ceremony. Mr. Gallamore is one of the successful farmers of this county.

Mr. and Mrs. John O. Houston, with their four charming children, are now in this city which will be their permanent home. Mr. Houston has purchased Dr. Carson's place on Shaws Creek Road. Mr. Houston is a half brother of Dr. J. Steven Brown.

The first attraction of the five Lyceum Course to be offered by Judge Blythe, will be held at the court house on the night of Dec. 4th, when the celebrated Temple Male Quartette, with an accomplished reader will appear. The people of Hendersonville should patronize this fine attraction liberally, and protect Judge Blythe in the enterprising spirit shown.

THE EASTMAN—McBEE AFFAIR.

Mrs. Sophie Harrison Eastman, accompanied by her affianced husband, Baker Edwards, her brother, William Preston Harrison, and her sister, Mrs. Heaton Owsley, of Chicago, appeared in court, Monday morning, where the several suits brought by her against Col. V. E. McBee were heard before Judge Ferguson.

The hearing lasted all day. The result was the appointment of a receiver for all the disputed property until the whole matter can be threshed out before a referee. P. F. Patton, of the Wantaska Trust Co., was appointed permanent receiver.

Mrs. Eastman is a strikingly beautiful woman of about 28. She wore a blue serge dress, trimmed with black braid, a white lace waist, and a three-quarter length black coat lined with white silk. She has remarkably beautiful blue eyes, a fine complexion with a charming dimple. She paid the strictest attention to the reading of the affidavits, and daintily ate of chocolates during a part of the morning session. She was in constant conference with some one of her numerous attorneys, as was her brother. Mrs. Eastman is the daughter of former mayor Carter Harrison of Chicago and the sister of Carter Harrison the second, also one time Mayor of the Windy City, and in shrewdness and ability bears a resemblance to both those able men. Her brother, William Preston Harrison, who was with her in court, is a real estate broker in Chicago, while her sister is one of the social leaders of the western metropolis. Mr. Baker, to whom Mrs. Eastman was married Tuesday, in Asheville by a Justice of the Peace, is a man of about 40 years, tall, smooth shaven, well dressed and who makes a good appearance.

Col. V. E. McBee, tall, white haired, with a florid complexion and close cropped mustache, sat opposite Mrs. Eastman and her party and was in consultation with his attorneys, Locke Craig, Stator and Rector, 'most all the time.

Mrs. Eastman's attorneys were Smith and Schenck, Judge Jones, Judge Adams, and Junius G. Adams.

The hearing was confined to the reading of affidavits and to a thirty minute argument by counsel. The affidavits were so absolutely contradictory, agreeing on practically no single issue, that Judge Ferguson, in order to jeopardise the interests of neither party decided to continue the receivership until a referee or a jury had passed on the matter and had determined the rights of both litigants.

The Colonel was charged with fraud, with unreliability, with insolvency, and other things.

Mrs. Eastman, was charged with many offences, being abusive, etc.

Mrs. Eastman signed a certificate of stock to the Colonel for 199 shares in the Buck Shoals Company, which she now claims she was induced to sign under false pretenses, etc.

The Colonel claims to have spent much money on the property, but outside of \$450 paid for horses he failed to specify just how he spent the money. He gave up a salary of \$6000 per year to take the job as manager of the estate, and 'twas the Colonel who had that steamer built which was to ply between Brevard and Asheville, picking up the produce of this fertile country, the affidavit alleges, and which didn't pan out just as was expected. Possibly it was because John Grant's navy yard had not yet been built. Anyway, Mrs. Eastman says she advanced \$2500 to build the boat and it's never been paid back, and that the Company owes her at least \$12,000. She claims to have lost her check book so she is unable, now, to specify just how the money was spent. She also claims to have paid the original purchase price of \$6000 for Buck Shoals. It was later, at Col. McBee's suggestion turned into a stock company capitalized at \$50,000. Mrs. Eastman holds 199 shares, the Colonel 199, the colonel's brother one share,

and a mysterious personage, identity disputed, owns one.

Affidavits were read that Mrs. Eastman owned real estate in Chicago to the net value of \$20,000. That she had paid a mortgage on property there, failed to have it canceled or to destroy the notes and mortgage, and that the Colonel now held those papers and refused to give them up. The Colonel came back with an affidavit that he had given a bona fide option on Buck Shoals and its contents for \$30,000 and he wanted to sell it. Mrs. Eastman claims all the chattles and personal property in the house, and says the Colonel has no right to sell it and that he is really and truly the owner of only four shares of stock and that the rest was obtained from her by fraud as hereinbefore set forth.

Mrs. Eastman is charged with destroying a certain book of the company. The affidavit alleges she threw the book into the fire, and after leaving the room a servant fished the document from the flames. This is denied, of course. Everything charged on either side is denied. Affidavits from C. E. Brooks, from J. S. Rhodes and 'most everybody in the county were read, but it didn't make a bit of difference, for as fast as one side read an affidavit the other side read another contradicting it, so what was the poor judge to do?

Mrs. Eastman and Mr. Edwards are both divorced people. The Asheville Citizen had a silly sensational story about some woman coming from New York City to stop their marriage, which was consummated Tuesday in Asheville. There was no foundation for this fairy story.

NOBLE JOHNSON DEAD.

Mr. Noble Johnson died Wednesday afternoon at 3:10.

Mr. Johnson came here from Texas about two years ago. He is married and has two children. By his efficiency and invariable courtesy he has endeared himself to the patrons of the telephone company. Mr. Johnson was a faithful husband, a kind father, an ideal citizen.

End of Conference Year

Last Sunday ended Rev. J. W. Moore's first year as pastor of the Hendersonville Methodist church, and before the morning sermon he submitted a report of the year's work, which was a splendid showing for the faithful pastor and a live, enthusiastic church.

The report shows that 61 members have been received during the year, and more than 50 have been added to the neighboring churches in which he has assisted in revival meetings. He has made more than 1,000 pastoral visits. All the Conference assessments upon the church have been paid in full—more than \$500 has been paid for improvements upon the church property. \$300.00 has been collected on benevolences.

The reports from the Sunday School and the various Church Societies showed them all to be in a flourishing condition, and making steady progress.

The pastor, in touching words, paid high tribute to the faithfulness of the officers of each of these, and said the choir was the best he had ever known. He spoke of the sweet spirit of brotherhood that prevailed—of the large congregations—the evidences of genuine worship, and wonderful uplift that such devout hearers gave to a preacher. Few, if any, eyes in the great congregation were dry when he referred to the possibility of being transferred to another work (and here we might truthfully say that such will not be the case if the united voice of this Church is heard by the appointing powers).

We doubt if any pastor and congregation ever became so strongly attached in one year's time.

Before the congregation was dismissed Mr. F. E. Durfee, for the board of stewards, announced that the board had advanced \$155.00 in settlement of the pastor's salary, and in a few minutes this amount was raised by voluntary contributions—and the church was ready to begin the new year with a clean balance sheet.

At the close of the Sunday School Dr. C. Few, superintendent for the past year, announced the expiration of his term, and that Mr. F. E. Durfee would assume that office with the opening of the new conference year, whereupon the following resolution was offered, and unanimously adopted by a rising vote:

"Whereas, Dr. C. Few to-day closes his term of service as Superintendent of our school, and whereas the school has greatly prospered under his zealous and faithful discharge of the duties of the office, therefore,

"Resolved, That we, the teachers and scholars of the school, tender to him our heartfelt thanks, congratulating him upon his eminent success as a superintendent, and will ever pray God's blessings upon him; and that we will strive to heed his fatherly admonitions and to meet him in the upper kingdom.

"Resolved, further, That we appreciate the faithful and efficient service of T. M. McCallum as secretary, which has added much to the success of the school, and extend to him our hearty

TWO HENDERSONVILLE BACHELORS DOOMED!

"Leap year, most gone an' aint had a single beau all summer! I declare if I aint well nigh discouraged!"

"An' we aint likely to have, neither. Goodness knows I've tried hard enough for my part. Here I've gone an' spent seven dollars for these new teeth an' when Monroe Shepherd asked me this morning if I didn't want to buy a pair of shoes, I felt right smartly encouraged. I 'lowed it was my new teeth as made him speak so soft and gentle like, and so I looked at him real sweet and encouraged him as much as a girl should, but he never said another word. And Roe Shepherd is just one of the cutest bachelors there's left in Hendersonville, too!"

Mary Ann Jane Wimkins and her sister Mehitable had lived in Hendersonville and in the same house for forty years.

They were, to be plain, two old maids. Their dearest friends admitted, with a sigh, that they were likely to die old maids and Homer Hawkins, the popular jeweler, felt blue every time he thought of them.

"Now, there's Jeff Dermid. It's time that man was married, I say. Henry Allen says Jeff's engaged and that's what he's built that new house for, but I don't believe it. Then there's Bud Glazener—he's always talking of getting married but I don't see no signs of it, nor with his brother Alf either."

The smouldering logs in the wide fire place burst into a sudden blaze. The flickering flames threw fantastic shadows on the wall and made Mary Jane's spare form a plump and generous figure.

"Well, I declare, Mary Ann Jane 'air you going to speak to all the bachelors? Where do I come in? Now, I just want to mention it casual like to Mike Schenck—he's just that handsome! Or else to Frank Edwards, for Frank's a good boy but mighty unsettled. Then there's Wilson McCarron. Wilson is certainly a handsome, well set up man, an' they say he's that good-natured! I certainly always liked Wilson," replied her sister, carefully removing her false teeth and placing them in a glass of water. "Dr. Carson had told her they were the natural set of teeth he'd ever made."

The two white-clad figures drew their chairs closer to the blaze, gazing intently into the fire, each busy with her own thoughts. From a nearby pine thicket came the lonely cry of an owl, and Mary Jane, reaching across the hearth for the poker inserted it carefully amongst the glowing embers, remarking: "There, if that don't stop that owl I don't know what will!" In the dancing flames they seemed to see pictures bright and pleasing, for a smile, sweet and tender as a piece of young home-bred pork, crept gradually over their thin faces.

"Now, there's Judge Gullick. The Judge aint as young as he used to be and I've a feelin' in me—"

Looking intently at the bright embers they seemed to see a crowd of faces—all of them good-looking—all of them familiar—and both made up their minds that any one of them would do. They saw the pleasant face of Gaither Rhodes, assistant cashier of the First National Bank. They saw Claude Pace, easy and smiling. Then there was Wilshire Griffith, and E. W. Ewbank, a most confirmed bachelor indeed, and his brother John. Then there was Harry Duffy and John McIntyre, and—and many others, all bachelors, and they all looked good to the two maidens.

Outside the night was wild and wintry. Fast-flying clouds obscured the crescent moon and the stars looked cold and far-away. The smoldering logs sent a final shower of sparks up the wide chimney, and the bright glow of the dying fire cast a ruddy gleam into two faces peering intently into the embers. A look of stern determination passed over each countenance, a look which would have made many a Hendersonville bachelor shiver

ABOUT OUR Town!

This weather—can you beat it anywhere?

Eggs is still eggs and they are mighty scarce in this town.

The taxes for both town and county are coming in slow—r-e-m-a-r-k-a-b-l-y slow.

Game law was out on last Monday and the poor birds have been getting it ever since.

Junius G. Adams a well known attorney of Asheville, was here Monday in connection with the Eastman-McBee affair.

A. A. Gates, Tuesday picked half-a-dozen small roses from that garden along the southern side of his big hotel. That's not so bad, is it?

There will be no preaching at the Methodist church next Sunday as the minister will be attending the Annual Conference at Asheville. The Sunday School will be held at the usual hour.

Mrs. Jackson, the young wife of Dr. John D. Jackson, recently of Danville, Ky., died at her home here on Saturday. The body, accompanied by the bereaved husband, was taken to Danville on Monday. Mrs. Jackson had been married hardly a year, and expected to make Hendersonville her home.

The city authorities are beautifying the town by planting trees along Main street. By the time a Democratic president is elected these saplings will be fine shade trees.

For goodness' sake don't try to burgle the Citizens Bank! Cashier Ed Brooks has a new Smith and Wesson with a barrel at least 19 inches long and when you look into its muzzle it appears like a rain barrel.

There will be a Union Thanksgiving service held at the Methodist Church on Thanksgiving Day at 11 a. m. Rev. John Hughes, pastor of the Baptist Church, will deliver the sermon. Let everybody attend and give thanks.

It's true we didn't get the big lake, but its a sweet and consoling thought that that agitation has resulted in building two smaller lakes, representing an expenditure of about one hundred thousand dollars. Never thought of that before, did you?

In last week's issue the word "local" was used in reference to the Hendersonville colored Baptist church, thereby causing a slight misunderstanding. The word was used in its dictionary sense—meaning in this instance, "Hendersonville."

First you think you're crazy and then you pinch yourself and you think you aint, when you look in G. M. Glazener's Store and see a whirling, swirling, tumultuous mass of balloons flying around in that big show window of his. Two electric fans and about 200 toy balloons are there and it's about the best window advertisement ever shown in Hendersonville.

Henderson county folks were treated to a rare surprise Saturday morning, for they awoke to find all outdoors encased in a sheath of silver, with the fences a mere outline of dainty lace, and with the pines groaning under their burden. The storm of sleet had transformed the world over night and had left it still more beautiful—but so damp underfoot! Outside a few wires down the storm did no damage, and the North slope of Pinnacle Mountain was covered with ice until Tuesday.

and quake could they but have seen it, for leap year was rapidly drawing to a close, and Mary Ann Jane Wimkins and her sister Mehitable had a stern and definite determination writ clear in their minds that, before the dawn of a new year the number of bachelors in Hendersonville should be decreased by just two.

For Sale.

A pair of young draft horses for sale. Sound and gentle. Apply Hustler office.

FOR SALE—One Mare and Colt, Farm Implements, Wagons, Buggy, Harness, Tools of all descriptions. Must be closed out at once.

Jno. F. Rowland, Hillgirt, N. C.

FOR SALE—Two pens White Leghorn Chickens—5 hens and 1 cockerel in each pen. \$7 per pen. See Dr. C. Few.

FOR RENT—Six-room cottage with bath, on East College street, one block from Main street. L. T. Dermid.