

The French Broad Hustler.

ONE DOLLAR PER YEAR

HENDERSONVILLE, N. C. THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 26, 1908

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ABOUT OUR People

Remember the orphans on this Thanksgiving Day.

F. L. Plaisance, who gets no thinner, is in town this week.

Luther Anderson, one of the most efficient school teachers of the State, was in town Monday.

W. A. Garland has returned to Sumter, S. C., after spending a few weeks with his family here.

J. J. Miner, editor of the Brevard News, accompanied by Mrs. Miner, was in town Sunday.

R. M. Pryor of Fruitland has been spending several days in town, as a witness in the Bryson-Rhodes suit.

Dr. A. H. Morey, accompanied by Mrs. Morey, have returned from a visit to their old home in Ohio.

Miss Myrtle Hawkins returned from Asheville last week, where she is attending school, for a short visit.

S. C. Satterthwaite, of Cat's Island, near Beaufort, S. C., who has been a guest of Mrs. Barnwell, has returned to his home.

P. J. Gilreath returned Sunday from Florida. Mr. Gilreath quietly remarks that this little old town is good enough for him.

Major J. J. Spann and wife left on Tuesday for Spartanburg. They will be absent from town all winter.

F. E. Durfee, president of the Citizens Bank, a lay delegate from Hendersonville to the Methodist Conference, spent two days in Asheville last week.

Amos Williams, of Portland Oregon, is visiting Mr. and Mrs. J. Williams and other relatives here. Mr. Williams, a widely traveled man, has high praise for his far Western home.

P. J. Johnson, the expert Mergenthaler machinist of the Gazette-News, was in town last week. He was called here by the death of his brother Noble Johnson.

L. S. Pendar, who has been in town for some time past, left on Monday for Lockhart, Fla., where he will spend the winter in settling his late brother's estate, of which he is administrator.

A special Thanksgiving offering will be taken at St. James Church Thursday morning for the Thompson Orphanage. The services will be held at 10:30 o'clock. Remember the fatherless on this Thanksgiving Day.

T. M. Smith is beginning to feel like a bachelor himself, these days. Mrs. Smith has been away from town for seven weeks, at Winston-Salem, where J. M. Maddrey's family have been undergoing a siege of sickness. Mrs. Smith is expected home shortly.

Donald Burroughs, brother of Mrs. J. L. Egerton, was successfully operated upon, Friday, at Dr. Merriwether's private hospital in Asheville, and is now recovering rapidly. Dr. Merriwether, assisted by Dr. Egerton, performed the operation.

Rev. Elam Christian has accepted a position with the "French Broad Hustler," the leading paper of Hendersonville, North Carolina, and his family will not likely move back to Marietta, as he has intended. Mr. Christian has more experience in the newspaper field than any man in Georgia. He set the first line of type on the Atlanta Journal, the Calhoun Times, Acworth Post, the first afternoon paper, at Macon, ever published in Georgia, the Thomaston Times and has worked for the Atlanta Constitution, the Macon Telegraph, the Cartersville News, the Marietta Courier and many other papers in Georgia. The Hustler is to be congratulated on securing Mr. Christian's services.

-Marietta (Ga.) Courier.

W. H. Hawkins has gone to Greenville for a week's visit.

G. M. Glazener went to Saluda, Saturday, on business connected with his branch store.

Charles Sunofsky left on Monday for Savannah, where he will attend the automobile races.

Rev. S. K. Breeding will preach at the Methodist church next Sunday morning and Rev. Elam Christian at night.

Mr. and Mrs. S. H. Hudgins have returned from a visit of several weeks to relatives in Franklin, Tenn.

Rev. J. L. Brookshire will preach the funeral of Mrs. Lucy Lanning Griffin at Fruitland on the fifth Sunday of this month, (Nov 29th.)

The many friends of Mrs. J. M. Maddrey, formerly of this town, will regret to learn that she is seriously ill. Mrs. Maddrey had the grip, suffered a relapse and is now experiencing a severe attack of erysipelas.

Be Thankful!

Be thankful you're not a bachelor.

Be twice thankful you are a bachelor.

Be thankful if you have turkey for dinner.

Be thankful if you haven't. You may feel better tomorrow.

Be thankful you live in Hendersonville. Suppose you lived in Asheville?

Be thankful, for— "My doctern is to lay aside Contensions, and be satisfied: Jest do your best, and praise er blame That follows that, counts jest the same"

Be thankful you're reading this and make us thankful by paying your subscription.

Aw, be thankful you're alive and able to eat three square meals per.

Be thankful for that new post-office building—when you get it.

"Let us be thankful—thankful for the prayers Whose gracious answers were long, long delayed, That they might fall upon us unawares, And bless us, as in greater need we prayed."

Be thankful your not a tightwad and prove it by remembering the orphans—waifs on life's sea—liberally at church tomorrow.

Be thankful the newspapers don't print ALL the news.

THANKSGIVING DAY.

Everybody should attend the Union Thanksgiving Service at the Methodist Church today (Thursday) at 10:30 a. m. Dr. John Hughes, pastor of the Baptist church, will deliver the sermon, and special music will be rendered by the choirs of the different churches. An offering will be taken for the various orphanages of the churches. The money will be applied in accordance with the wish of the donor, expressed on envelopes used for this purpose. Where no direction is given it will be equally divided among the different orphanages.

Services will be held, also, at St. James Church, at 10:30.

Every business house in the city should be closed, at least from 10 to 12 o'clock.

The Hustler Print Shop will be closed for the day.

BRYSON-RHODES CASE.

The jury in the Bryson-Rhodes case, on Tuesday, returned a verdict for Rhodes of \$200 damages, and also taxes Mr. Bryson with the costs in the case. The verdict came as a surprise to most people who have been following the case. The suit is the result of the affray at the last municipal election in which Mr. Bryson was severely cut by Rhodes. The latter was sentenced to the chancery and was pardoned by the Governor before the expiration of his sentence.

MRS. REBEKAH ARLEDGE.

Mrs. Rebekah Arledge, widow of the late Isaac Arledge, died at her home on Main street on Thursday, Nov. 19th. The funeral occurred on Saturday, interment being in Oak Dale Cemetery, the services conducted by Rev. Jno. W. Moore, who came home from the Methodist Conference at Asheville for that purpose.

Mrs. Arledge was one of the old residents of the town. She was born in Polk county 32 years ago, and was married in that county to Isaac Arledge and for the past 56 years has lived in Hendersonville. Her husband died nine years ago. Mrs. Arledge suffered a stroke of paralysis about a month ago, which resulted in her death. She was an earnest and consistent member of the Methodist church and few people in this county were better known or more generally loved than this most estimable lady.

Four children and eight grandchildren survive her: J. B. Arledge, M. P. Arledge, Z. B. Arledge and Miss Laura Arledge. Her grand-children are: Mrs. T. B. Carson, Mrs. K. G. Morris, Mrs. F. C. Morris, Mrs. J. Y. Wofford, Miss Annie Justus, and the Misses Bessie, Annie and Cling Aiken.

Death of Mrs. Margaret Wetmur.

At her home in the western suburbs of this city, on the 18th inst., Mrs. Margaret Wetmur, widow of the late D. G. Wetmur, passed away peacefully in the full assurance of faith in her Saviour, to whom she had entrusted the keeping of her salvation when quite a child; and at the age of sixty-five years she is called to the rich reward of a self-sacrificing life, and none will feel more sadly their loss than the needy ones whom she so kindly aided.

A short farewell service at the home led by Rev. G. S. Jones, and then to Oakdale Cemetery the casket was conveyed, and by the side of the husband who preceded her to the grave, the burial took place, directed by Messrs. Stepp and Blythe, assisted by Messrs. E. L. Osteen, G. E. Sentell, P. P. Garren, C. E. Laughter and Vernon Garren.

Death of Noble Johnson.

Noble A. Johnson, son of Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Johnson, of this county, died at his home in this town on Wednesday last, after a lingering illness of more than 18 months, and which but a few days before his demise took a serious turn.

The funeral services were held at Shaws Creek Church on Thursday, interment being in Shaws Creek Cemetery. Rev. Jno. W. Moore, Rev. J. S. Williams, and Hendersonville Lodge No. 161 K. P., were in charge of the obsequies. The church was crowded, and the funeral procession from Hendersonville was a long one. The floral tributes were numerous and extremely beautiful, among them being pieces from the D. O. K. K. of Asheville, Asheville Lodge 106, K. P., the Asheville Telephone Co., the local lodge K. of P., Mrs. C. E. Wilson, Mr. and Mrs. W. R. McGuire, and others.

Noble A. Johnson was but 37 years of age when death called him, and no more likable, upright or more courteous man ever lived in Hendersonville. As local manager of the Telephone Company he rendered good service and was a faithful servant of both corporation and of the public.

Surviving him are a wife and two small sons, two brothers and four sisters: P. J. Johnson, Miss Sadie Johnson, Mrs. L. W. Young, Mrs. R. C. Crowell, Mrs. W. R. McGuire, and W. P. Johnson.

"I cannot say, and I will not say That he is dead.—He is just away!

"With a cheery smile and a wave of the hand, He has wandered into an unknown land,

"And left us dreaming how very fair It needs must be, since he lingers there"

Hickory Chosen For Next Meeting Place.

Conference Adjourns, Tuesday After Delightful Session—Asheville District Appointments.

The Western North Carolina Annual Conference of the M. E. Church, South, which met in Asheville Wednesday of last week, adjourned Thursday, after one of the most delightful sessions in its history.

After a spirited contest between Hickory and Wadesboro for the next meeting place, Hickory was chosen.

The reports from all parts of the territory covered by this conference were of a most gratifying character. Rev. J. W. Moore's report for the Hendersonville church was one of the best submitted.

At the close of the Tuesday's session the Bishop read the appointments for the next Conference year. We give the appointments for the Asheville district:

Asheville District—D. Atkins, Presiding Elder.

Asheville—Bethel—J. D. Arnold.

Asheville—Central—G. T. Rowe.

Asheville—Haywood Street—T. L. Lallance.

Asheville—North Asheville—G. G. Harley.

Bald Creek Circuit—L. H. Griffith, supply.

Biltmore and Mt. Pleasant—G. H. Christenburg.

Burnsville Circuit—C. E. Hyppes.

Fairview Church—Joseph A. Fry.

Hendersonville Station—J. W. Moore.

Hendersonville Circuit—L. McIntosh, supply.

Hot Springs Circuit—A. B. Honeycutt, supply.

Marsh Creek Circuit—Elmer Simpson, supply.

Riverside Circuit—A. E. Harrison.

Swannanoa Circuit—M. T. Smathers.

Tryon and Saluda—W. A. Newell.

Weaverville Station—T. E. Smiley.

Weaverville Circuit—D. R. Proffitt.

Thanksgiving Services At St. James Church.

Thanksgiving services will be held at St. James Episcopal Church on Thursday morning at 10:30 o'clock, instead of at 11:00. Father Harris, of Christ School, Arden, will conduct the services. A special offering will be taken for the Thompson Orphanage. Remember the orphans on this day. Look at your own children and forget not the fatherless.

Hendersonville Is Thankful.

For the fact that she is Hendersonville—a pretty good town.

For the continued health and well-being of town and county.

For the tremendous amount of building operations now under way and which indicate so forcibly the bright future before her.

For the exceptionally fine crops grown and harvested by the farmers of Henderson county.

For the satisfactory season just passed and for the bright prospects of a record-breaker next summer.

For the fact that extreme poverty and destitution have no place in this town or county.

For the fact that the panic did not strike this part of the country, that business has been good and continues excellent.

For many, many, other things too, not the least among them being she's thankful that election is over.

THE DOCTOR AND THE BUZZ WAGON.

"Number twenty-four, please. Hello, Central. I want number twenty-four—yes, twenty-four—two four. Hello, Mr. Staton. This is Dr. Drafts talking. Dr. Drafts—yes, Drafts. I want to borrow your automobile. Patient dangerously sick ten miles out in the country—want to get there quick. Yes, I know where it is hitched—outside the Blue Ridge Inn. Thank you—yes—goodbye."

A typical Western North Carolina day. The turquoise sky without a cloud, the bright sunshine flooding mountain and valley, the bracing tingle of November tempered almost to the gentleness of May. A murmur through pine and oak and the gentle breeze bears languidly the sound of distant shooting, the music of hunter's horn and the faint baying of hounds.

"This beats a horse, John," remarked the doctor when nearly three miles from town. "I think the day of the horse is almost passed now, anyway."

"I doubt that, Doctor. You see, I've had right smart experience with these devil wagons, and I'm afraid they ain't perfect yet."

"Well, a doctor ought to own one, anyway. We'll get there now in about—"
C-r-r-r-k—bumpty, bump, bump, and the machine stops short, almost throwing its occupants from their seats. John Smathers hastily alights and crawls underneath the machine and shortly remarks that the batteries are exhausted—have to go back to town and get new ones—and immediately sets out in the direction of Hendersonville—three miles away and the Doctor in a hurry!

Doctor Drafts climbs into the automobile. He tries so hard to retain his composure—to be perfectly quiet—to admire the solemn majesty of the blue clad mountains, but it is useless. In his mind he sees a picture of his patient waiting—waiting—waiting. Then he sees John Smathers walking—walking—walking and Hendersonville town three miles away!

The breeze gently murmurs, the birdies sweetly sing, the mountains look down on him in impressive grandeur, but his nervousness increases until he is almost frantic. He calls the automobile names but it refuses to answer back. He lights a cigarette, but it soothes him not. He can see but his patient, waiting—and John Smathers, walking. At last the situation becomes unbearable, and pulling a copy of the Asheville Gazette-News from his pocket he starts to read. He feels strangely soothed and quieted—he nods—ah, he sleeps! It has never failed him and only the arrival of Mr. Smathers with the new batteries arouses him.

The change is quickly made, and before Mr. Smathers can get in beside him the doctor pulls a lever and the machine leaps forward. He cannot stop it—it increases its mad speed—he prepares to jump, when his companion, puffing and blowing from his hard run, climbs in beside him, and away they go to the relief of the doctor's waiting patient.

But it is whispered that Doctor Drafts is no longer an automobile enthusiast and insists that it will be many, many years before they supplant the faithful and reliable horse.

OFFICIAL GOVERNMENT WEATHER REPORT

(By The Hustler's Voluntary and Expert Observer)

For Hendersonville: Fine as silk—as usual.

It takes de turkey an' mince pie Fer rich folks appetite, An' den de cakes an' champagne too,

To make 'em go down right, But 'possum sop an' ginger bread,

An' good ole 'simmon beer Jes strikes de darkey on de spot, An' brings Thanksgiving cheer.

ABOUT OUR Town!

Give Thanks today.

The second week of court is now under full headway.

And the weather—my, how fine and satisfactory-like this weather is, to be sure!

That owl in Charley Smith's restaurant now divides the affections and attentions of the public with Mr. J. H. Lollis' parrot.

And now the old reliable dummy engine has been hitched up to a saw mill at Laurel Park and is sawing wood to beat the band.

A revival now going on at Refuge Church, conducted by Rev. Corn and Rev. Cole, is being well attended.

The Hendersonville Brokerage Company are pleasantly located in the Bailey Block next to J. M. Stepp's furniture store.

W. H. Ray recently killed a partridge in his yard with a carefully aimed and forcibly thrown stone. Mr. Ray is 70 years young.

The Hendersonville Lodge K. of P. held an extremely interesting meeting last Monday night. The rank of Knight was conferred upon Mr. A. W. Calhoun.

C. M. Dalton will sell his entire stock of general merchandise, at Slick Rock, Reedy Patch, N. C., at public auction on Tuesday, December 8th. This is a rare chance to make money.

The Finance Committee will settle with the county treasurer on Tuesday, Dec. 1st. The annual statement will probably appear in the next issue of this paper.

Unclaimed letters in the Hendersonville postoffice: W. W. Anderson, Ellen Cash, Miss Allie Dotson, Mrs. M. A. Hastings, J. L. Hopson, Sula Stone, O. L. Stewart, John B. Brown, Mrs. M. D. Smith.

Wilson's sale—a great one will start on Dec. 3. The little folks will all be glad to know that old Santa Clause will be on hand with more gifts for them, and he will expect to see them at Wilson's—sure.

Flave Hart says he would not do without Hick's Almanac for \$25.00 a year. He says one issue of this almanac saved him 600 bushels of potatoes. Charley Pless sells the books.

An automobile stood outside the Gates Hotel entrance. Someone was examining the mysteries of its interior. He was smoking. Smoking a cigarette. The gasoline ignited, a flash of flame and the front of the buzz wagon was a sheet of fire, which was extinguished by City Tax Collector Sam Bryson before serious damage was done to the machine.

The Rebekah District will hold their district convention here on Dec. 4th. This is the second district meeting ever held in this state, and will be attended by delegates from eleven counties. There are 15 lodges in the district, three of which were organized in the past three weeks.

The McBee-Eastman-Edwards affair was aired once more last week before Squire Fletcher. Mrs. Edwards, formerly Mrs. Eastman, was discharged, and the costs of the action saddled upon Eckols McBee, who instituted the suit. Mrs. Edwards with her husband are spending their honeymoon in the South, being unable to leave Buck Shoals from Receiver Press Patton.

Those good-hearted people who wish to remember the unfortunate inmates of the county poor house are requested to leave their offerings at Dr. J. G. Waldrop's office before 3 o'clock Thursday afternoon. They will be taken charge of by Dr. Waldrop and Mrs. Lila Barnwell, and conveyed by them to that institution. Remnants of a bountiful Thanksgiving dinner will be highly appreciated out there.