

# The French Broad Hustler.

ONE DOLLAR PER YEAR

HENDERSONVILLE, N. C. THURSDAY, AUGUST 19, 1909

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## GOT NEARLY \$600

Flourishing a deadly six shooter and wildly excited, Baxter Mitchell, of Hendersonville, broke into a room in the Swanannoa Hotel, Asheville, occupied by his wife, Mabel, and a stranger, also of Hendersonville, and demanded a thousand dollars from each of the alleged guilty pair as the price of his silence.

The woman paid him \$600 in currency, the man gave him two checks, one for \$200, another for \$395, and five dollars in currency. The alleged injured husband then left the room, soon followed by the stranger, who could still see the glistening barrel of that big revolver.

Such, in brief, is the story of a "badger game" successfully worked on a visitor in Hendersonville by Baxter Mitchell and his wife, Mabel, who also have been spending the summer here and who have registered at some of the most prominent houses in town.

The stranger immediately left for his home in South Carolina. Returning to Hendersonville yesterday on the one o'clock train, he had two warrants sworn out. One charged Baxter Mitchell with assault with a deadly weapon, the other charged Mitchell and his wife with "unlawfully and wilfully conspiring and agreeing to defraud and extort from said plaintiff certain checks and securities amounting to \$595."

As Mitchell and his wife stepped from the five o'clock train from Asheville, yesterday evening, they were placed under arrest by Sheriff Blackwell and Deputy Otis Powers.

They were immediately taken to Squire Dermid's office. Both parties were represented by counsel, and after a long consultation the case was compromised, the checks returned to the plaintiff and being burned by Squire Dermid in his office.

Mitchell was accused by the plaintiff of enticing him to his room in the Swanannoa Hotel in Asheville, last Friday night, under pretense of buying some stock. He soon left the room, it is said. Mrs. Mitchell entered and in a few minutes the husband returned, waving a pistol in the air and demanding a thousand dollars from each of the alleged guilty pair.

The woman, in tears, gave him \$600 in currency. The stranger paid in two checks, dated Saturday, drawn on a South Carolina bank. He immediately left for his home town, returned here with his attorney, yesterday, and Mitchell and his wife were brought to Squire Dermid's office where the above alleged facts were brought to light.

Mrs. Mitchell is an extremely striking and beautiful woman. With her husband she has been in Hendersonville for several weeks, where the same game it is rumored, was tried on another man in one of the hotels here.

The plaintiff in the case, who has been in town for about a month, alleges they followed him to Asheville last Friday where he had gone on business and Mitchell, meeting him on the street there invited him to his room on the pretext of talking business.

He had but five dollars on his person when Mitchell broke into the room and demanded a thousand dollars from him and Mrs. Mitchell, and gave him two checks, dating them Saturday, and five dollars in cash.

At the trial yesterday he with-

## Street Railway Situation

H. S. Anderson authorizes the statement that work on street railway will begin as soon as city council designates the exact location for the tracks, which will be within ten days.

His application for a franchise was granted last night, at a meeting of city council, a meeting which was interesting, not to say exciting.

R. M. Oates states that he is ready to start work on HIS road, that all necessary arrangements have been made, and work will begin as soon as city council designates the exact location for the tracks, which will be within ten days.

And there you are! No street railway now and excellent prospects for two being built!

John Orr made no application for a belt line franchise for himself and the well known capitalists associated with him.

A petition was presented council asking that they defer action on any more franchises until further investigation.

It was moved by Councilman Davis that the Anderson application be granted. This was seconded by Councilman McIntyre. The motion was put, Mr. Rhodes voting against it, Davis and McIntyre for it and Messrs. Morrow, Ross and Williams not voting. Mayor Staton asked some one to call for a division, and no one responding declared the motion carried.

It is generally conceded that Mayor Staton handled the situation in the fairest way possible.

The members of the council will designate the location of the tracks within ten days, when both the rival street railways to be will start work on their lines.

**WANTED**—White girl to assist in housework and help care for child. Good wages and a good home to right party. Address Mrs. Weinberg, Palmetto Home, Academy street.

W. C. Pryor, a Henderson County boy, who has made good as buying agent for the Williams-Brounell lumber company, Biltmore, was in town today. Mr. Pryor says the lumber industry in this State was never in better condition than now, and looks for continued prosperity in that line.

## No Clue Yet to the Would-Be Murderer

Policeman Zeb Arledge, shot and seriously injured by unknown assassin Friday night, is resting well and unless complications ensue will be out in possibly a week. This morning he was removed to his mother's home on Main street.

No clue of any kind has yet been found as to the identity of the would be murderer, but if the fellow had an accomplice it is believed the thousand dollars reward will help uncover the mystery.

Public indignation over the dastardly outrage continues to run high and possibly it is well for him that he has not yet been caught.

The subscription list making up the citizen's part of the reward was raised in an hour, and is a testimonial to the esteem in which Zeb Arledge, brave and faithful officer of the law, is held by his fellow townsmen.

draw the warrant, the checks were returned and burned and he paid the costs, amounting to \$4.75, after which Mr. and Mrs. Mitchell left the court house together. — Tuesday's Daily.

## ZEB ARLEDGE SHOT

From Saturday's Daily  
Police officer Zeb Arledge was shot, and seriously wounded, last night at 10:30, by some unknown would-be assassin.

The wounded man is now resting well at his home and will recover.

The bullet, fired by an unknown man hidden underneath the house, entered just to the left of the breast bone, then passed backward and came out under the shoulder joint. An inch nearer and the bullet would have entered the heart.

Policeman Arledge, who knows neither friend nor foe when it comes to the performance of his duty, a faithful and absolutely fearless officer, had left his house at 8:30, with Chief of Police McCarsen had gone to the depot and returned home about 10:15. He then went to his stable, remained there about ten minutes and when within ten feet of his house was fired at twice by some cowardly assassin hidden underneath the corner of the building.

The officer returned the fire once, when his weapon hung fire. He was assisted into the house by Mrs. Arledge. Drs. Egerton and Drafts were hastily summoned and everything possible done for the wounded man.

In a short time the news had spread over the town and a dense crowd surrounded the residence. Had the dastardly coward been caught he would have received rough handling.

Mr. Arledge lives in a pretty cottage about two blocks from Main street, in the heart of the city. There should be, but is no light near there. The night was of inky blackness and admirably suited for so cowardly a deed as was attempted.

The house and stable are about 30 feet apart and 10 feet back from the street. There are no bushes or trees surrounding it, as the Asheville papers incorrectly state.

Mr. Arledge returned home about 10:15, went to the stable, remained about 10 minutes and when near the house was fired at the first time. Thinking it was his own weapon which had exploded, he reached for it, and when the second shot was fired he answered it, shooting directly at the tongue of flame which leaped towards him out of the darkness.

His weapon then hung fire and the would-be murderer, who was hidden under the corner of the house towards the stable, leaped to his feet, rushed past the wounded officer and escaped in the night.

Neither Mr. Arledge nor his wife are able to give any kind of description of the man.

There are three bullet holes in the officer's coat and two in his blood splattered shirt. His escape from instant death was miraculous, but, unless blood poisoning sets in he is out of danger, it is said.

Mrs. Arledge, earlier in the evening had heard some one at the bed room window. It was undoubtedly the cowardly miscreant expecting to find the offi-

cer in bed, in which case he would have accomplished his purpose more certainly than in the darkness of the night.

Mr. Arledge has been extremely active in suppressing the blind tigers of this town. He is without fear and is an ideal police officer.

So far there is absolutely no clue to the would-be murderer, but it is believed the offer of one thousand dollars reward will help to discover his identity.

This is the second time this officer has been wounded. One eye was shot out while in the performance of his duty, ten years ago, in front of the Wheeler Hotel.

## PRESENTS JUDGE PACE WITH WALKING CANE

Judge Pace, may his shadow never grow less, has been presented with a handsome walking stick by the town of Saluda.

And thereby hangs a tale. The Daily Hustler, a few days gone, had a little story about the Judge laboring painfully under a heavy load of merchandise received from Uncle Sam through the postoffice. Someone in Saluda read the article, felt a keen pang of sympathy for the genial Judge and forthwith got busy, with the result that the Judge now has a good stout cane to help his faltering (?) footsteps the next time he essays the role of a dray wagon.

## Found Dead in Bed.

James Blackwell, 42 years old, was found dead in bed this morning in his home at Upward. Heart failure is supposed to be the cause.

His wife had been absent over a week, visiting, with her two children, relatives at no great distance from her home, and on her return found her husband dead in bed.

Corner Kirk has been notified but it is not yet known whether he will hold an inquest.

The deceased was a brother of Sheriff Blackwell who has gone to Upward to investigate the circumstances surrounding his brother's death. — Tuesday's Daily.

## Big Real Estate Deal

Mr. Claude Brown has sold his brick block on South Main to Mr. W. S. Alexander, president of the Southern Real Estate and Loan Co., of Charlotte. The consideration was \$10,000.

The building is to be completed according to specifications. It has 50 feet frontage, 2 stories, two 8-room suits upstairs, with baths and all modern conveniences.

Mr. Alexander, already an extensive real estate owner here, is adding to his holdings, confident that the town has just started to grow.

## Distinguished Guests

### Leave Town—Hastily!

Mr. and Mrs. Mitchell have left town. Mrs. Mitchell tried to leave a little earlier than she actually did. The delay was annoying—to her—but unavoidable. Deputy Sheriff Tom Connor held her baggage, you know, for an unpaid hotel bill, and when she finally did get off she decided to leave her numerous trunks here. Mr. Mitchell left on an earlier train and it is believed they both have an unfavorable opinion of this great resort and of its only Daily Paper.

## LEWIS HYDER ESCAPES

From Saturday's Hustler

Lewis Hyder, dangerously insane, while being taken to Raleigh yesterday by Sheriff Blackwell and Deputy Tom Conner, jumped, handcuffed, from the fast moving passenger train and escaped. He is now hidden in a swamp about ten miles from Statesville, and the country people for miles around, under the direction of Deputy Conner, are now searching for him.

Hyder escaped from the penitentiary at Raleigh last May, was found in Polk county, brought to Hendersonville by Sheriff Hill, and Thursday, taken to Raleigh, offering the strongest resistance. The officers were obliged to carry him to and lift him on the train. Yesterday, when near Statesville, Deputy Conner stepped out on the platform of the smoker in which the prisoner was riding. Hyder asked the Sheriff for a drink of water. While getting it, his prisoner, handcuffed, jumped from the moving train, rolled over and over on the ground, and then headed for the distant swamp. The train was stopped, the lunatic tracked to the swamp, and the country around alarmed.

A large crowd of men and boys are now searching for the escaped lunatic, who seemed entirely unharmed by his leap from the train, which at the time was moving probably 30 miles an hour.

## PAVED ROADS

The county commissioners have increased the tax levy for roads from 12 cents to 20 cents. This will give Mr. Patton somewhere about \$7,000 a year for this purpose.

There are eight main thoroughfares leading out of town which ought to be paved. Mr. Patton will endeavor to secure the cooperation of the town authorities in buying the necessary machinery and that road where abutting property owners offer the most aid will be the first to be paved. The capable Supervisor is positive upon this point.

Good roads mean prosperity to the County. It has brought prosperity to other less favored sections, and it spells prosperity for Henderson county in big capital letters.

Mr. Patton expected to start paving the roads two years ago, when the new road law went into effect, but as the law became effective on April 1 and no tax was collected until Sept. 1, he had to make up that shortage of six months, and then the rate was cut to 12 cents, making it impossible to start the improvement with the amount available from that tax.

## Funeral Services.

The funeral of James Blackwell found dead in bed yesterday, occurred today. Rev. R. N. Willcox of St. James Episcopal Church, conducted the services at St. John Church Upward, this morning.

G. B. Hill, that prosperous farmer of Edneyville, says he has the best crops of Ben Davis and Limbertwig apples he has ever harvested.

Zeb Arledge continues to improve. There is no clue yet to the man or men who attempted his life.

The Rymer graded school will open Sept. 5th, with Prof. Gay, of Va. as principal, and Miss Maggie Brittain assistant.

Mrs. R. B. Grinnan, with little Miss Katherine, are in Virginia visiting Dr. Grinnan's mother. From there they will go to Patterson, N. J., where they will be the guests of Mrs. Kenna, Mrs. Grinnan's sister, and will return in about six weeks.

## LIST OF PRIZES

FIRST PRIZE—One \$60.00 Diamond Ring at Hawkins & Son, Jewelers.

SECOND PRIZE—One \$30 Bicycle at Rogers Bros.

THIRD PRIZE—One \$21 Chocolate Set at Wilson's Department Store.

FOURTH PRIZE—One \$10.00 Carving Set at Edwards Hardware Store.

## Standing of Contestants.

Miss Lucy Brooks	52,475
Mrs. Eunice Posey	51,705
Miss Sadie Smathers	38,535
Roy Bennett	37,830
Miss Louise Morris	26,025
J. L. Collins	22,950
Mrs. J. C. Sales	18,050
Fletcher, N. C.	
Mrs. A. L. Davenport	14,125
Horse Shoe, N. C.	
Miss Amy Edwards	10,325
Miss Percha McCulloch	7,525
Flat Rock, N. C.	
Hubert Smith	7,425
Miss Mattie Foster	6,675
Flat Rock, N. C.	
Miss Cling Aiken	5,600
Mrs. R. M. Ivins	4,625
Miss Annie Patton	4,350
Fred Gates	3,950
Miss Nora Bennett	1,125
Miss Martha Sullinger	350
Fruitland, N. C.	
Miss Gussie Winters	350
John Becknell	400
Miss Hortense Toms	325
Miss Helena Morris	790
Honey Grimball	100
Flat Rock, N. C.	
Miss Edith Waldrop	900
Miss Annie Aiken	200
Josh Phinizy	125
Flat Rock, N. C.	
Miss Nellie Orr	350
Miss Ludith Ledbetter	125
Fred Justus	125

The bonus offer of 5000 votes has struck Hendersonville like a cyclone. Thousands of votes are pouring into the office every minute of the day.

It has been decided to limit this great offer to one week, thus allowing it to continue until next Saturday at 12 o'clock. Any bonuses that may be offered after this time will be considerably less the amount of the first. So if you want to rise fast the thing to do is to get in on the first great offer as many of the candidates are doing it.

This contest has not dragged one minute since the beginning, and in fact is getting considerable more enthusiasm each minute in the day. New candidates are still coming in with large numbers of votes to start off on.

If the visitors keep up the pace they have started out with the contest can easily be termed a visitors' affair instead of a local one.

## Please Credit 25 Votes

To \_\_\_\_\_  
Address \_\_\_\_\_  
Subject to Daily Hustler rules, August 26th.

## Nomination Ticket

I Nominate to The Daily Hustler Contest  
Name \_\_\_\_\_  
Address \_\_\_\_\_  
Date \_\_\_\_\_  
Signed \_\_\_\_\_  
Address \_\_\_\_\_