

# THE HUSTLER.

VOL. III.

NORTH WILKESBORO, N. C., FRIDAY, JUNE 2, 1899.

NO. 48.

## HERE AND THERE.

### A Batch of Local Briefs that May or May Not Interest You.

This is the month of tax listing. Be careful when you "give in" yours.

Mr. Ralph Mott has accepted a position with the North Wilkesboro Clothing Co.

Sheriff Johnson has some land advertised in this issue to be sold under execution the first Monday in July.

Mr. H. S. Tucker is confined to his room, suffering from a complication of diseases. We trust he will soon be out again.

If you are looking for cabbage, tomato, egg and pepper plants, call on Mr. W. A. Sydnor at Hotel Gordon. See his ad.

A new postoffice has been established in the county by the name of Congo. It is on the route between Buck and Champion.

We learn that the people of Jobs Cabin township are preparing for another big Fourth of July celebration this year at Summit.

Our farmer friends are complaining about young apples falling off. If they keep on, there will be no more than one-third of a crop.

Mr. J. R. Caffey has moved his machinery, etc., from the old office to his livery stable, where he will be glad to see and serve you to anything in his line.

Rev. Mr. Needham will preach to men only Sunday afternoon at 4 o'clock. Let all go out and hear him. No boys under 12 years of age will be allowed.

Mrs. Fannie Church died in Reddies River township Sunday at the ripe old age of 70 years. Her remains were laid to rest in the cemetery at Pilgrim church Monday.

Tomorrow the ladies will begin serving cream and cake at 6 o'clock in the evening instead of 4, as heretofore. All are cordially invited to come out and help a good cause.

One does not have to leave the streets these days to find where sanitary work is needed. Gentlemen, what do you propose to do about this matter? It is of vital importance.

Mr. E. C. Jennings' dogs captured an opossum the other day that had eleven little ones in her pocket, making twelve in all. A pretty good catch, if they had only been larger.

Work on the Curtis bridge is progressing rapidly, and ere long our people will have an outlet across the back in the lower end of town. Work will begin on this as soon as the former is completed.

The Methodist congregation of this place slipped over to Wilkesboro Friday evening and gave Rev. Mr. Vannoy a severe "pounding" in his absence. He acknowledged the same in another column.

Teachers' Assembly meets at 8 o'clock on the 13th. Our teachers should avail themselves of the opportunity to attend. The return ticket to this place is only \$12.85. It will do you good.

Mr. T. Arlington McKelvie, who has been town several days representing Collier's Weekly, went to Elkin yesterday. He is a pleasant and affable gentleman, and secured over one hundred subscribers while here.

Quite a large number of our people went out to the Brushy Mountain Iron & Lithia Springs this morning to attend the picnic given by the pupils of the Blue Ridge Normal. We trust they will enjoy the occasion.

Rev. Mr. Bradshaw returned from Laurel Springs Monday. He preached the dedication sermon of the Baptist church at that place Sunday, at which time four persons were baptised. He reports a most delightful trip.

The jury list will be revised Monday by the county commissioners. In order to be a juror, each man must have his taxes paid, and be a good moral and intelligent citizen. According to law, the names of no others will be allowed to be put in the box.

The W. M. Absher Co. continues to branch out, and they are doing a big business in the pin and bracket line. In order to meet the demand they have leased the saw mill machinery belong to Mr. H. M. Parlier on the Brushies and will convert it into a pin factory.

Capt. Ed. Holden, the genial conductor on the freight between Winston and this point, and Miss Gertie Ziglar were united in marriage at the home of the bride's parents near Winston last week. Both have a host of friends who join us in wishing for them a long and happy life of happiness.

Mr. J. C. Henry, brother of our townsman, Esq. W. B. Henry, has moved from Keystone, W. Va., to Rugby, N. D., where he has purchased a farm. In a private letter he says it is as fine land as he ever saw and only cost him \$16. Mr. Henry has many warm friends here who join us in wishing for him much success in his new home.

From those who attended the closing exercises of Miss Mamie Barber's school on Thursday afternoon of last week, we learn that it was a most enjoyable occasion, and that the young ladies acquitted themselves in a most admirable manner. The program consisted of of music—vocal and instrumental—and recitations. Only the patrons of the school and a few personal friends were present.

Dr. C. J. Parlier, who has been so successfully practicing his profession in our village for the past four years, has moved to Blowing Rock, and taken board at the Watauga Hotel. The Dr. has made many warm friends in Boone who are indeed loth to give him up, but congratulate the people of Blowing Rock on inducing this eminent physician to locate with them.—Watauga Democrat.

Mr. Elijah Boldin, of Union township, has a freak in the shape of a chicken. It is sporting two sets of legs—one set is in the regular place, while the other is on top of the fowl, one each hip. The chicken is thriving and doing well, and does not seem to mind the extra set. If the gentleman can get a cinch on this stock, it will prove to be a bonanza, for a chicken with four legs would naturally bring a larger price than the ordinary fowl.

## WE KNEW HE WOULD COME.

### Bob Deal, of The Chronicle, Steps to the Front at Last.

In perusing our esteemed contemporary, The Chronicle, this week, we find the following:

"Since our friend Bill Smith retired from the snake industry, having made his fortune, that special branch of industry has been well attended to in the township of Elk. What has been done lately has been of the destructive kind. Some parties have killed as many as 25 snakes per day within the last week, a Mr. Walker had a fierce battle with a peculiar kind of snake. He succeeded in slaying it. It is said the snake had a horn or sword on its tail 4 inches long and two horns on its head 6 inches in length. It was very vicious. This is not written to attempt to dim the lustre of Joe Robertson's snake tale. We are simply stating facts and of course can't compete with Joe's imagination. We will however try to do better next time."

Now, we do not doubt the authenticity of the above, but do want to speak a word in self defence. In the first place, we have never attempted to get off a snake story and the one to which the above refers was taken from an exchange—the Monroe Journal. While our imaginative pump may be fully developed, yet, with unbounded confidence in our ability to compete with most people when it comes to "stretching the blanket," we have always studiously avoided writing about snakes and their habits, etc., when The Chronicle's 13-inch gun is always loaded with ammunition of this sort. Besides, the snake "tale" which he quotes as being the product of our imagination had no "tail" at all—both ends were heads.

Under the circumstances, we can but feel a little sore at our brother for his unkind cut—he realizes that he stands head and shoulders above us in this business, and then apologizes(?) for trying to "dim the lustre of Joe Robertson's snake tale?"

For Shame, Bob: We thought you had more consideration for the feelings of the weak.

### Vannoy—Ward.

Mr. J. E. Vannoy stole a march on his friends Saturday and slipped down to Walnut Cove, where he and Miss Hartie Ward, of that place, were united in marriage Sunday. This was indeed a surprise to our people, as it was not known that such a movement was on foot. They came up Monday and are now domiciled at Hotel Gordon.

The bride is a sister of Mrs. E. L. Hart and Mayor Ward, of this place, therefore is no stranger to our people as she has visited here several times. She was one of Walnut Cove's fairest daughters, and we gladly welcome her.

The groom is recognized as one of our most progressive business young men, and both have a host of friends who join us in wishing for them even more married bliss than the future now promises.

### Nearly a Fatal Mistake.

Last Friday night nearly a fatal mistake transpired at the home of Mayor Ward. Mrs. Ward had been in the habit of giving their little son a dose of "Bateman's Drops" before retiring. That day her husband was not feeling well and purchased a bottle of laudanum. She knew nothing of this and in the semi-darkness got hold on the wrong bottle when she went to give the child its medi-

cine. The mistake was not realized until about midnight, when Mr. Ward was awakened by the gasps of the little one who had nearly crossed into the Great Beyond. His wife was awakened and both were horrified beyond expression when the terrible truth was realized—she had given it about 60 drops of laudanum instead of the desired medicine! Dr. Horton was immediately summoned, and by faithful work the little fellow was pulled through. At times it seemed as though it were impossible to keep him from going to sleep. However, he was kept awake until the critical point was passed, and he is now getting along all right. It was, indeed, a close call.

### A Forceful Speaker.

For several days Rev. Mr. Needham has been conducting a series of meetings in the Wilkesboro Baptist church, and much interest has been manifested as is evidenced by the large congregations that have been present. Wednesday evening he moved the meeting to this place and will be with us several days. He preached an able sermon to a crowded church that night, and large congregations have attended each service since.

Mr. Needham is an able minister and a forceful speaker, each sentence carrying conviction with it. His points are well-taken and he proves each assertion by the Word of God.

North Wilkesboro and community is to be congratulated on having such an able divine in our midst—much good has already been accomplished by his being here and more will follow—may he continue to be the medium of bringing many souls to Christ.

### Blue Ridge Normal.

The spring term of the Blue Ridge Normal at this place closed Wednesday. As our readers will remember, the pupils voted some weeks ago to have a big picnic instead of commencement exercises, but several of the patrons were present Wednesday. Revs. Robinson and Bradshaw made interesting and instructive talks to the pupils and those present.

This is Prof. Royall's first term as principle of the school, but he has gained the confidence of our people, who recognize in him an able and competent instructor.

### In Honor of Mrs. Hill.

Mrs. M. L. Mott was "at home" Friday afternoon to a large number of her lady friends in the two towns in honor of her visitor, Mrs. W. L. Hill, of Winston. It was a most delightful occasion, as all attest who were present. The "Flower Romance Guessing Contest" added very much to the pleasure of the occasion, and the first prize was won by Miss Nellie Cowles, Mrs. J. T. Ferguson securing the second. Elegant refreshments were served in an attractive manner.

### Death of Mrs. Dula.

From the Charlotte Observer we learn that Mrs. Carrie Dula, wife of Mr. Will Dula, died in that city Sunday night from an attack of rheumatism. She had been a sufferer from this from this disease about eight years, but it finally reached her heart and her suffering was over. Her husband is a son of Col. T. J. Dula, of Wilkesboro, and has many boyhood friends in this section who sympathize with him in his bereavement.

Quite a refreshing shower fell last night—more is needed.

## WHO'S YOUR FRIEND?

### Glance Over this List and See if You Recognize Any.

Mr. W. L. Hendrix, of Stoney Fork, was in the city yesterday.

Mr. J. C. Horton, of Horton, Watauga county, arrived in city yesterday.

Lawyer Folger, of Dobson, came over the first of the week on legal business.

Dr. Geo. Doughton and family spent Sunday with relatives at Laurelsprings.

Mr. C. S. Woods, of Elkin, was in the city Sunday shaking hands with old friends.

Mr. R. L. Doughton, of Laurelsprings, was in the city this week on business.

Mr. L. N. Hickerson left for Saltville, Va., the first of the week on legal business.

Rev. C. W. Robinson left yesterday for Winston-Salem. He will return tomorrow.

Mr. T. C. Bowie, a University student, came up yesterday and left for his home at Obids.

Mr. Chas. M. Finley visited his grand-parents on Lewis fork the first of the week.

Mr. W. J. Price left Monday for his old home at Rogersville, Tenn., to spend a few weeks.

Mr. Shober Absher came in from Hickory last week, where he had been attending school.

Mrs. F. G. Holman and sister, Mrs. Bertha Spainhour, of Moravian Falls, were in the city Monday.

Mr. Harvey Church, of Roaring River, was in the city this week, shaking hands with old friends.

Mrs. Eliza Benham, of Jonesville, is visiting the family of her brother, C. J. Cowles, Esq., of Wilkesboro.

Mr. J. L. Clements and wife came in Saturday from a visit of several days to his parents at Morrisville.

Mr. Walter Worth, of Creston, came over the first of the week and boarded the train for Charlotte and other points.

Messrs. Charles Cowles and Henry Cozad came in Monday evening from a business trip to Watauga and Ashe counties.

Mr. A. M. Church and daughter, Mrs. N. H. Robinett, returned the first of the week from a visit to relatives at Roaring River.

Misses Lena and Nannie Wellborn came in from Salem Female Academy the latter part of last week to spend vacation with their parents.

Mr. W. H. Hamilton, of Beaver Creek, Ashe county, came over yesterday to meet his daughter, Miss Clyde, who was returning from Greensboro Female College.

Miss Bunch Henderson, an N. & I. student, came in yesterday from her visit to Winston, accompanied by Miss Jones, of the latter place, who will spend several days with her.

Mr. H. S. Vannoy, of Transon, Ashe county, came over the first of the week on business. There was considerable frost over there last week, though he says the damage was light.

Arrangements have been made on the cars between here and Greensboro in compliance with the "Jim Crow Car Law." Each car has a partition in it, thus giving both races equal accomodation. In this manner there will be no "mixin' up."