

Sylvan Valley News

Our County—Its Progress and Prosperity the First Duty of a Local Paper.

MINER & BREESE.

BREVARD, TRANSYLVANIA COUNTY, N. C., FRIDAY, JULY 29, 1904.

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Dunns Rock Lodge No. 267

A. F. & A. M.
Meets Friday on or before the full moon in each month, at 2 p. m. Visiting Masons are cordially invited to meet with us.
W. M. MAXWELL, Sec'y.

Conestee Lodge No. 237,

I. O. O. F.
Meets every Monday night at 8 o'clock. Visiting brothers are cordially invited to visit us.
Z. W. NICHOLS, N. G.

Transylvania Lodge No. 143,

Knights of Pythias
Regular convention every Tuesday night in Masonic Hall. Visiting Knights are cordially invited to attend.
J. A. SNOW, C. C.

Brevard Telephone Exchange.

HOURS:
Daily—7 a. m. to 10 p. m.
Sunday—8 to 10 a. m., 4 to 6 p. m.
Central Office—Cooper Block.

Professional Cards.

W. A. CASH,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Rooms 7 & 8, McMinn Bld'g, Brevard, N. C.

W. B. DUCKWORTH,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Investigation of Land Titles a Specialty.
Rooms 1 and 2, Pickelsimer Building.

ZACHARY & BREESE
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW
Offices in McMinn Block, Brevard, N. C.

WELCH GALLOWAY,
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Practices in all the courts
Rooms 9 and 10 McMinn Block, Brevard, N. C.

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Surgeon Dentist
Office over Bank,
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Satisfaction Guaranteed in all Operations.

C. C. KILPATRICK,
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Office at Barber Shop, Brevard, N. C.
Estimates given on all kinds of work in the building line.

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Contractor for All Kinds of Brick Work.
Cement Work, Plastering, Pebble-dash and Rough Casting a Specialty.
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Best of recommendations—his work.
Jobs in or out of town accepted.
All work guaranteed.

A. C. NORTON,
Practical Boot and Shoemaker
Harness Work a specialty.
West Main Street near Caldwell.

The Ethelwold
Brevard's New Hotel—Modern Apartments—Open all the year.
The patronage of the traveling public as well as summer tourists is solicited.
Opp. Court House, Brevard, N. C.

Dissolution.
The partnership heretofore existing in the sawmill business under the style and name of Mull & Lance has been dissolved by M. R. Lance withdrawing. The business will be continued by W. L. Mull, who will make all collections due the firm and pay all demands against it.
W. L. MULL,
M. R. LANCE,
This July 7, 1904.

HOW POOR ARE ROBBED

Lawson Lays Bare Evidence of Money Brutality.

EXPOSURE OF A PLUNDER SCHEME.

Inside History of a Stupendous Corruption Plan—Republican Leaders Connected With "Frenzied Finance."

It is seldom that a multimillionaire acknowledges his own wrongdoing and exposes the money brutality that has seized upon the masters of finance. Thomas W. Lawson of Boston is the exception to the rule, for he has written for Everybody's Magazine an extraordinary story entitled "Frenzied Finance—The Story of Amalgamated." The first installment is published in the July number and is a preliminary chapter devoted to Mr. Lawson's reason for writing the story. He says that in making the exposure he is not taking issue with the men, but with the principle behind the system. He also says:

"The enormous losses, millions upon millions (to my personal knowledge over \$100,000,000), which were made because of Amalgamated, the large number of suicides (to my personal knowledge over thirty) which were directly caused by Amalgamated, the large number of previously reputable citizens who were made prison convicts (to my personal knowledge over twenty) directly because of Amalgamated, were caused by acts of this 'system,' of which Henry H. Rogers or his associates were the direct administrators, and yet Mr. Rogers and his immediate associates led social lives which were as near perfect as it is possible for human lives to be.

"And yet these men, to whose eyes I have seen come the tears for others' sufferings, and whose voices I have heard grow husky in recounting the woes of their less fortunate brothers—these men under the spell of the brutal code of modern dollar making are converted into beasts of prey. They were immune to every feeling known to God or man. They knew only dollars. Their relatives of a moment since, their friends of yesterday and long ago, they regarded only as lumps of matter with which to feed the whirring, grinding, gnashing mill which poured forth into their bladders."

Because Mr. Lawson has, he says, unwittingly been made the instrument by which thousands upon thousands of investors in America and Europe have been plundered is the reason that he is using all of his power to right the wrongs committed and to compel restitution.

"I shall describe," he writes, "such parts of the great financial structure as will place my readers in a mental state to comprehend the methods by which the savings they think are safely guarded in the banks, trust and insurance companies are so manipulated by the votaries of frenzied finance as to be in constant jeopardy. I shall show them there is a trick of financial ledgerdom, operated twenty-four hours in each day in the year, a trick by means of which the savings of the people and public funds of the government are always at the absolute service and mercy of the votaries of frenzied finance."

He says his exposures will be partly personal and will necessarily deal with J. Edward Addicks of Delaware, everywhere and nowhere; Henry H. Rogers, William Rockefeller, James Stillman, president of the National City Bank; James R. Keene, F. Augustus Heinze and the Standard Oil company. Then Mr. Lawson writes: "I shall deal with a bit of the nation's history in which within a few days of the national election of 1896 a hurry up call for additional funds to the extent of \$5,000,000 was so promptly met as to overturn the people in five states and thereby preserve the destinies of the Republican party, of which I am and have always been a member.

"I shall draw a picture of two dress suit cases of money being slipped across the table at the foot of a judge's bench in the courtroom from its custodian to its new owners upon the rendering of a court decision, and I shall show how the new owners frustrated a plot whereby they were to be waylaid and the bags of money recovered. "I shall devote some space to pointing out the evils and dangers of the latter day methods of corrupting law-

makers and show how one entire Massachusetts legislature, with the exception of a few members, were dealt with as openly as the fishmongers procure their stock in trade upon the wharfs." In the article William Rockefeller is described as the flywheel of the Standard Oil engine, Henry H. Rogers as the piston rod and Lawson himself as a "plain stoker who shovels in coal and draws out ashes."

These are certainly extraordinary disclosures of the rotten system the Republican leaders are hand and glove with and should certainly cause the voters who are the minor cogwheels of that party to pause before again continuing it in power.

RISK ALL ON PROSPERITY.

Are Republicans Playing Their Shell Game Once Too Often?

The Republicans will continue to shout "Prosperity" and will try hard to distract the attention of the millions of unfortunates who are working at lower wages or who have lost their jobs from their misfortune and misery. Regardless of facts, a great prosperity racket will be kept up until Nov. 8. The Republican spellbinders will make one more desperate effort to hypnotize the hapless victims of the greed of Republican trusts.

If the charm works, thousands of the idle, hungry and poorly clothed victims of high prices and trust extortion will march up to the polls in a half dazed condition and deposit their ballots for the party of "protection and prosperity." On the eve of the election, if the spell is still on and they are still possessed by the prosperity delusion, they will button their cheap, ragged coats closely and stand shivering in the street until midnight to cheer for the candidate of prosperity—for the trusts—should the election returns go their way.

The Republican platform declares that "a Democratic tariff has always been followed by business adversity; a Republican tariff by business prosperity." The fact is that every business depression that has occurred since the Republican party came into power has occurred under Republican tariffs. The great panic of 1873 occurred thirteen years after a Democratic tariff had ceased and twenty-one years before another began. The panic of 1893 occurred more than a year before a Democratic tariff became law. The depression of 1903-4, which is still on, cannot as yet be blamed on a Democratic tariff, for it is reasonably certain that there cannot be a Democratic tariff until 1907, even if the Democrats get the president and the house this year.

The semi-official organ of the present administration, the Washington Star, has already led off in the direction that the Republican press is expected to go. On July 1 it put "prosperity" forward as the issue on which the Republicans could surely win. It said "the country is prospering as never before" and that "the people, as a rule, are in clover knee deep. The Wall street gamblers are the only croakers. * * * Legitimate business of every kind is booming, and crops are on the way promising to make this a record breaking year for the farmers."

Of course the Republicans expect to get credit at the November election for record breaking crops. But are there no croakers outside of the Wall street gamblers? Are the 90,000 cotton mill workers who are either entirely out of work or are working only four days a week at reduced wages happy and contented? If not, are they Wall street gamblers? Are the 100,000 men that the railroads laid off this year Wall street gamblers? What about the 168,000 steel trust employees who are idle or who have had their wages reduced 20 per cent recently? Are they Wall street gamblers? About 20,000 of them were bunked by a "profit sharing" scheme into buying steel stock at \$2 1/2, which is now selling at 55. If they are gamblers they are sorry for it. They are trying hard to quit the game.

The Republicans will soon learn that there are "croakers" in all industries as well as in Wall street. Their prosperity shell game is being played once too often. They cannot fool all the people or even a majority all the time.

So long as our two most prominent cities are Oyster Bay and Esopus we have no stones to throw at the outlandish names of towns in the far east.

A warning has been given to Washington policemen not to chew toothpicks. Evidently there should be a school of cop etiquette.

ROOSEVELT STANDS PAT

Though the Beef Trust Still Plunders the People.

LET WELL ENOUGH ALONE PLAN.

Injunction Proceedings Against the Packers' Combine Useless—Points to Collusion Between Federal Officials and Beef Barons.

Knowing that a handsome contribution to the Republican campaign fund has in the past secured immunity from prosecution for the worst of the great criminal trusts, the packers' combine evidently does not fear being further molested now Chairman Cortelyou is holding out the contribution box. In spite of all the legal efforts of the administration, the beef trust is still at its old game of squeezing the farmers and plundering the consumers, for a special from Sioux City to the St. Louis Post-Dispatch says:

"With the opening of the season for marketing grass fed cattle from the ranges, most dealers at Missouri river points are confident there will be a drop in the high prices of meats. There is little difference at present from the retail prices of one and two years ago, the packers being able to hold their rates for meat about as high as ever despite that they are not paying nearly so much for the cattle. Whatever difference there is in the direction of an advance as compared to last year.

"Whether the arrival of the grass cattle will lower prices in eastern cities is considered doubtful, for the packers have more complete control of retailing facilities there than in the western cities. But in the Missouri river cities there are many independent retailers who, when prices warrant it, kill their own cattle and thus are able to undersell those who handle the packers' meats and charge the schedule of prices fixed by the packers. Meat dealers say that the reduced consumption of meats, owing to the high prices, is certain to force lower retail rates soon and that this effect would have been felt before this time but for the war in the east, which has added an immense market for American food-stuffs of all kinds and especially for meats from the western packing points."

That is a sad statement after all the efforts the administration has made to reduce this only "bad trust" to a state of innocuous desuetude. Here it is charging about the same high prices for beef as two years ago and paying the farmers less for cattle and still dictating what the retail butchers shall charge after all that President Roosevelt and the courts have done to curb it.

But for some occult reason President Roosevelt and the federal law officers have evidently overlooked one important section of the antitrust law, known as the criminal clause, which provides for the imprisonment of those who disobey the law. That section has been so often published that nearly every one is familiar with it, and it can only be through collusion with the trust that the federal authorities have never enforced it. The attorney general's office has ample evidence to convict the packers' combine under that criminal section of the antitrust law, for the same evidence that was produced to the court which granted the injunction would be ample to convince a jury of their criminal acts.

But President Roosevelt stands pat and has evidently told his attorney general to "let well enough alone."

Money Standard Not an Issue.

Can any candid man say or will any sane man fear that the gold standard will be any more put in jeopardy by the election of Judge Parker than the election of Mr. Roosevelt? "I regard the gold standard as firmly and irrevocably established and shall act accordingly," says the Democratic candidate, and the convention takes him at his word. It would be childish after that to say that the monetary standard is an issue in this campaign in the sense of being put in peril of change by any possible result of the contest.—New York Times.

The discomforts of summer railway travel will now be doubled by the opportunities of the straw vote man.

The campaign managers should secure some of the Russians who report Japanese loss to make ante-election estimates.

PLUCKED HIS FEATHERS.

Terrible Revenge of a Turkey Gobbler Upon a Vain-glorious Peacock.

"I have always believed," the colonel continued, according to the Galveston News, "that animals have far more intelligence than they are commonly credited with. I am sure they can talk to one another. A case in point: You see that turkey gobbler and hen out there? Let me tell you an actual fact about them. L. M. Johnson presented me with a very handsome peacock. He was a splendid bird, and the beauty of his plumage was the wonder of the neighborhood. One afternoon I saw him strutting around and making a magnificent display of his gorgeous tail feathers. Mrs. Turkey looked on admiringly for awhile, and trotted over to where gobbler was quietly napping under a peach tree. They were engaged for a moment in earnest conversation.

Then Mr. Gobbler straightened himself up, stiffened his wings, gave a strut and proudly spread his tail feathers. Madame gave a contemptuous toss of her head and evidently laughed at him. I could see the fire in the gobbler's eye, and told Mr. Poulter, my engineer, who was with me at the time, to look out and we would see some fun, and we did. That gobbler marched straight over to where the peacock was still prouetting and admiring the glint of his iridescent plumage, pounced on him and never let up until he had picked out the last feather of the gorgeous tail. I gathered up the feathers, put them together and gave them to Mrs. Gunnison. You can go over the river and see them if you want confirmation of the story. The poor peacock, after the loss of his tail, took no more interest in life, but pined away and died in less than a month."

A young married couple who recently went to housekeeping on Clybourn avenue had just enough money to buy the necessary furniture. They had not sufficient cash to invest in motes and pictures. The young wife is handy with a brush, but has considerable yet to learn in books. She made an effort to supply the deficiency in motes for the wall by working at odd times on plain cardboard with water colors. Here are some of the motes that now adorn the Clybourn avenue home:

"A Stitch in Time Is the Noblest Work of God."

"What Is Home Without a Fool and His Money?"

"People Who Live in Glass Houses Flock Together."

"Birds of a Feather Gather No Moss."

"He Who Fights and Runs Away Gets the Worm."

"If in Union There Is Strength Then 'Tis Folly to Be Wise."

"Procrastination Is But Skin Deep."

"The Sword Ain't in It with the Pen."

"How Sharper Than a Serpent's Child It Is to Have a Thankless Child."

"Early to Bed and Early to Rise Is as Bad as a Fire."

"He That Goes a Borrowing Makes a Man Healthy, Wealthy and Wise."

"Great Oaks Should Keep Near Shore."

"Economy Never Did Run Smooth."

"Use the Rod and Save the Jam."—Chicago Inter Ocean.

Indirect Publication.

"We agreed to keep our engagement secret."

"Well?"

"Then she wore a lot of my photograph buttons on her shirt waist."—Chicago Daily Record.

The Ingenue's Little Game.

He (elatedly)—By Jove! I've taught you how to swim in two hours. I think that breaks the record.

She—Oh! hardly; Jack Gadsby taught me in an hour and a half!—Puck.

Brutally Tortured.

A case came to light that persistent and unmerciful torture has perhaps never been equaled. Joe Gold-bick of Colusa, Calif., writes: "For 15 years I endured in-ufferable pain from rheumatism and nothing relieved me though I tried everything known. I came across Electric Bitters and it's the greatest medicine on earth for that trouble. A few bottles of it completely relieved and cured me." Just as good for liver and kidney troubles and general debility. Only 50c. Satisfaction guaranteed by all druggists.

News office for fine job printing.