

# Sylvan Valley News

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

MINER & BREESE.

BREVARD, TRANSYLVANIA COUNTY, N. C., FRIDAY, APRIL 7, 1905.

VOL. X—NO. 14

## 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.  
WM. 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.  
D. B. HANCOCK, N. G.

## Transylvania Lodge No. 143,

**Knights of Pythias**  
Regular convention every Tuesday night in Masonic Hall. Visiting Knights are cordially invited to attend.  
WELCH CALLOWAY, 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—McMinn Block.

## Professional Cards.

**W. A. GASH,**  
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 & BRES,**  
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW  
Offices in McMinn Block, Brevard, N. C.

**WELCH CALLOWAY,**  
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.  
Practices in all the courts.  
Rooms 9 and 10, McMinn Block.

## Miscellaneous.

## The Aethelwold

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.

## Galloway, Duckworth & Co.,

**REAL ESTATE DEALERS,**  
Rooms 3 and 4, McMinn Block, Brevard, N. C.

Buy and sell all kinds of Real Estate. Collect rents, and attend to property when owner is absent.

## Farming and Timber Lands a Specialty.

## J. A. MILLER

**BUILDERS' HARDWARE**

and Building Materials.

Dressed Lumber  
Laths  
Shingles  
Sash  
Doors  
Blinds  
Locks  
Hinges  
Window Pulleys  
Plastering Hair  
Cement  
Lime  
Ready Roofing  
Glass  
Putty  
Sash Locks  
Window Lifts  
Sash Cord and Weights

## McCormick

**Reapers and Binders**

**Mowers, Rakes, Corn Cutters**

**and Grain Drills.**

Cor. Main and Caldwell BREVARD, N. C.

## Administrator's Notice.

Having qualified as administrator of R. S. McKelvy, deceased, late of Transylvania county, N. C., this is to notify all persons having claims against the estate of said deceased to exhibit them to the undersigned on or before the 14th day of February, 1906, or this notice will be plead in bar of their recovery. All persons indebted to said estate will please make immediate payment. This 11th day of February, 1905.  
W. H. MCKELVY, Administrator.

# To Advertise Brevard!

If \$25,000 per year can be raised for three years to advertise Brevard, the following subscriptions are made:

- Sylvan Valley News.....1,000
- J. F. Hays .....1,000
- John W. McMinn.....1,000
- W. P. Whitmire.....1,000
- F L DeVane.....1,000
- Z W. Nichols .....1,000
- T. W. WHITMIRE.....1,000
- Galloway, Duckworth & Co.....1,000

Who gives the next \$1,000.

## A Gentle Philosopher.

The birthday of Abraham Lincoln is also the birthday of Charles R. Darwin. The emancipator and the author of the modern theory of evolution were born, strange to say, on the same day, Feb. 12, 1809. The beauty and simplicity of Darwin's character were almost as unique as his intellectual achievements. He was a man of means, with leisure at his command, who was more absorbed in constant and exhausting labors than are most men who must earn their bread. He detested cowardice and evasion. He wrote with perfect clearness and sincerity, furnishing "the most remarkable example of persuasive style in the English language." He had a keen sense of humor and enjoyed a joke with boyish heartiness. Lankester recalls him in his later years sitting at his home in Down in his high seated armchair and while laughing at some joke or story slapping his thigh with his right hand and exclaiming heartily: "Oh, by Jove, that's very good! That's capital!" His success he greeted with open delight. He had none of the solemnity of the inflated reformer. "He chuckled gayly," says Lankester, "over the spread of his views, almost as a sportsman may rejoice in the triumphs of his racer. His delight in his work and its success was of the perfect and natural kind, which he could communicate to his wife and daughters and might have been shared by a child." The key to his character was genuineness. He made no pretensions. He declared that he had no taste for literature, but liked a story, especially about a pretty girl, and he would only read those in which all ended well. Authors of stories ending in death or failure ought, he declared, to be hung! He attributed his success as a scientific man to "the love of science, unbounded patience in long reflecting over any subject, industry in observing and collecting facts and a fair share of invention as well as common sense."

Of his tenderness let this private memorandum of his own, written a few days after the death of his little daughter Annie, speak:

Our poor child Annie was born in Gower street on March 2, 1841, and expired at Malvern at midday on the 23rd of April, 1851.

I write these few pages, as I think in after years, if we live, the impressions now put down will recall more vividly her chief characteristics. From whatever point I look back at her, the main feature in her disposition which at once rises before me is her buoyant joyousness, tempered by two other characteristics—namely, her sensitiveness, which might easily have been overlooked by a stranger, and her strong affection. Her joyousness and animal spirits radiated from her whole countenance and rendered every movement elastic and full of life and vigor. It was delightful and cheerful to behold her. Her dear face now rises before me as she used sometimes to come running downstairs with a stolen pinch of snuff for me, her whole form radiant with the pleasure of giving pleasure. Even when playing with her cousins, when her joyousness almost passed into boisterousness, a single glance of my eye, not of displeasure—for I thank God I hardly ever cast one on her—but of want of sympathy,

would for some minutes alter her whole countenance.

The other point in her character which made her joyousness and spirits so delightful was her strong affection, which was of a most clinging, fondling nature. When quite a baby this showed itself in never being easy without touching her mother when in bed with her, and quite lately she would, when poorly, fondle for any length of time one of her mother's arms. When very unwell, her mother lying down beside her seemed to soothe her in a manner quite different from what it would have done to any of our other children. So again she would at almost any time spend half an hour in arranging my hair, "making it," as she called it, "beautiful" or in smoothing (the poor, dear darling!) my collar or cuffs—in short, in fondling me.

Besides her joyousness tempered, she was in her manners remarkably cordial, frank, open, straightforward, natural and without any shade of reserve. Her whole mind was pure and transparent. One felt one knew her thoroughly and could trust her. I always thought that, come what might, we should have had in our old age at least one loving soul which nothing could have changed. All her movements were vigorous, active and usually graceful. When going round the sand walk with me, although I walked fast, yet she often used to go before, pronouncing in the most elegant way, her dear face bright all the time with the sweetest smiles. Occasionally she had a pretty, coquettish manner toward me, the memory of which is charming. She often used exaggerated language, and when I quizzed her by exaggerating what she had said, how clearly can I now see the little toss of the head and exclamation of "Oh, papa, what a shame of you!" In the last short illness her conduct, in simple truth, was angelic. She never once complained, never became fretful, was ever considerate of others and was thankful in the most gentle, pathetic manner for everything done for her. When so exhausted that she could hardly speak, she praised everything that was given her and said some tea was "beautifully good." When I gave her some water, she said, "I quite thank you," and these, I believe, were the last precious words ever addressed by her dear lips to me.

We have lost the joy of the household and the solace of our old age. She must have known how we loved her. Oh, that she could now know how deeply, how tenderly, we do still and shall ever love her dear, joyous face! Blessings on her!  
April 29, 1851.

Assimilation of the Filipinos must draw the line at trousers if it would be benevolent, so General Wood declares. He says that the natives lose their stamina by wearing the garments of civilization. By the way, military men have the bluntness of scientists in calling a spade a spade.

Evidently that great cycle of sun spots which Professor Lockyer said would give the earth four years of exceptional heat has met with a broken circuit. The sun spots are on duty, and of course the heat is sizzling in the storehouse, but the wireless won't bring it our way.

The newly invented machine for answering questions will be a blessing to trolley conductors. When it is installed the inventor should tackle a new machine warranted to jog the conductor's memory for "Please stop at Jay street."

Booker T. Washington has begun a crusade against the cakewalk. The bread walk is the step he favors for the colored race. It might be more dignified, but would it be as amusing?

## The Important Thing in Life.

The place which one holds in this world is of minor importance as compared with the degree to which that place is filled by the incumbent. Place seeking is not a new development. Scripture tells of an ancient type of humanity which was always on hand for the chief seat. The Bible also tells what happens to the one who fills well the place assigned by circumstances and the sad fate of the fellow who edges his way into the wrong box.

This, however, is a strenuous place hunting age—place in the public eye. Prominence is forced upon some people by the necessity for keeping the world's menagerie filled with "lions." There are literary "lions," social "lions," political "lions," financial "lions." The attraction of one day is pushed aside by a newcomer the next. Applicants are plenty, and candidates, both willing and unwilling, are being boomed by zealous champions and admirers.

Naturally the clamor of so much place hunting overtops the voice of common sense and drowns the appeals of conscience. Merit, it is commonly said and commonly believed, does not count. Some sort of pull is the sine qua non to success. But merit does count with the deer of deeds. He has a heritage in the greatness achieved, the thing well done, the enterprise put through. To live in a great age and be a live factor in it is to share its greatness. What of the men both in the north and the south who in the sixties did not feel and strive with their sections? In the seventies they were nobodies, and in the eighties they were forgotten. "I was with Grant," the veteran said, "and even an impostor making that claim could be sure of a respectful hearing. To have stood with Lee and the defeated at Appomattox is a patent of nobility today wherever the name American is honored, and yet there wasn't a man who marched with Grant or who stood with Lee that expected ever to have his deeds put in type outside of the newspapers of that day or to live beyond the next Fourth of July spasm of oratory."

Merit writes its record on the rock of ages. Time can never obliterate the page, and it is nobler to be a private in the ranks of progress than a place hunting incubus at the head of the procession.

Bohly they rode and well,  
Into the jaws of death,  
Into the mouth of hell,  
Rode the Six Hundred.

When shall their glory fade?  
Honor the charge they made;  
Honor the Light Brigade,  
Noble Six Hundred!

## Who knows or cares to know when following those immaterial lines whether the Light Brigade had a leader or what was his name?

Who knows or cares to know when following those immaterial lines whether the Light Brigade had a leader or what was his name?

## Finnish Novels Do Not Teach Revolt

It is no argument for oppression to say that the literature of Finland has received impetus from the czar's iron hand. It is a common saying among the Finns that only in their religion and literature can they claim to possess nationality. Political importance was given to their aspirations in 1901 by a prohibition which the Russian government placed upon a Finnish professor who proposed to give a lecture upon the subject before an audience in Christiania.

This arbitrary act increased public interest in Finland and stimulated the production of Finnish books, especially novels. There are half a dozen prominent novelists in Finland today, two of them women, but they never dwell upon politics in their writings and show no tendency to teach revolution. Their ideals, both political and social, are borrowed from western Europe. Education, patience and hope are the watchwords of the people and their leaders and spokesmen, and the czar would be safer in Finland probably than in any other slice of his kingdom.

Modern science is not all dry materialism. A French physician has discovered that kissing is healthful exercise.

The new king of Saxony wants higher wages. He says nothing on the question of shorter hours.

## KAISER AND UNEMPLOYED.

The German Emperor Is Very Sober and Intent on the Welfare of Workingmen.

A noteworthy incident occurred recently when the emperor, accompanied by some of his aids-de-camp, was returning from his customary ride in the Tiergarten to the old palace here, says a Berlin correspondent of the London Standard. He noticed a group of the unemployed on the bridge in front of the palace, and after returning their salute looked closely at them and then beckoned to a police officer and sergeant. After speaking to them he again greeted the unemployed and went on his way. It is said that his majesty is greatly distressed at the scarcity of work and consequent suffering, and is anxious to relieve it as far as possible. With this object he has ordered that certain public works, which were to be undertaken at a later date, shall be begun as soon as possible. He has further expressed a wish that the illuminations on the occasion of his birthday shall be limited and the money saved thereby spent on charitable purposes. This wish has been communicated to the Berlin municipal authorities, who will act accordingly and devote the money to the relief of the poor.

The emperor daily receives numerous petitions for relief, which are all carefully examined and, in cases of real distress, granted.

## "THEATER SICKNESS."

A New Disease Discovered by a French Physician.

"Theater sickness" is the name of the new disease recently discovered by the eminent French physician, Dr. Morticelle, which is at present a topic of a good deal of discussion in scientific and lay circles in Paris. The doctor declares that "theater sickness" and "sickness" resemble one another, take their victims entirely unawares, and prey especially on women. The symptoms consist of giddiness, loss of consciousness, a deep faint, and in perverse cases the malady causes death. It seizes a victim after he has gazed long at the stage, and more commonly in tragedy than in comedy, and, in brief, it constitutes a species of asphyxia. When men feel "theater sickness" coming on they become, according to Dr. Morticelle, oblivious to all considerations of decency and put their heads between their knees, while women feel an inclination to recline with their feet at an acute angle above their heads, so excessive is the vertigo. Fortunately, cases of "theater sickness" are as yet the exception rather than the rule. A theater where all the men's heads would be bowed down between their knees, and where all the women were to have their feet in the air, would furnish a strange mixture of the neutral and of the hilarious.

## Frightful Suffering Relieved.

Suffering frightfully from the virulent poisons of undigested food, C. G. Grayson, of Lulu, Miss, took Dr. King's New Life Pills, with the result, he writes, "that I was cured." All stomach and bowel disorders give way to their tonic, laxative properties. 25c. at Z. W. Nichols' drugstore, guaranteed.

## The Place for It.

"Well, gentlemen," remarked the president of the club, "motions are in order. It has been suggested that we have a banquet. What shall be done?" "Mr. President," spoke up the man-who-was-seldom-heard-from, "I move we dispose of it by laying it on the table."

The motion was carried.—Philadelphia North American.

## California.

California entertains every year a host of visitors. By reason of this, she has gained a great reputation for hospitality. California wants you to visit her this spring. The Rock Island System would like to have you try its up-to-date service from Chicago or St. Louis to the Golden State. As a special inducement greatly reduced rates are offered daily, March 1 to May 15. Ask your home agent or write to John Sebastian, Passenger Traffic Manager, Rock Island System, Chicago.