

# Sylvan Valley News

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

J. J. MINER, Manager.

BREVARD, TRANSYLVANIA COUNTY, N. C., FRIDAY, MAY 26, 1905.

VOL. X—NO. 21

## 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. sptly  
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 GALLOWAY, 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 & BREESE**  
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW  
Offices in McMinn Block, Brevard, N. C.

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

**D. L. ENGLISH**  
LAWYER  
Rooms 11 and 12 McMinn Block,  
BREVARD, N. C.

## Miscellaneous.

### The Æthelwold

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  
Kinds  
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.

## Editorial Briefs.

Have you been thinking about a school house site for Brevard? At least five acres should be secured before landed property becomes too valuable—and where will you find it even now? A graded school is one of our necessities that must come, and the sooner our people begin making arrangements for it the better will they be prepared when the time comes to build.

There are people hereabouts who are borrowing trouble where there is no necessity—they are wondering what the next generation will do for firewood. Our ancestors were guilty of the same indiscretion—they wondered what their children would do for lights when the supply of pine knots gave out. Apparently we are doing about as well as they did, and future generations will do as well as we are doing.

It is expected that the business houses, factories etc., will close in order to witness the game of marbles between Messrs. Wright and Reagan this afternoon.—Bryson City Appalachian.

Holy smoke! And Brevard raised \$1,500 last year for a Base Ball club to entertain our visitors and people. And even with this investment the "business houses and factories" remained open. Hadn't we better send over to Bryson City and gather in Messrs. Wright and Reagan as a permanent attraction?

We learn that Pickens county, S. C., voted down the dispensary last Thursday. As the state law prohibits saloons this vote of our neighboring county proves that the people propose to get along without stimulants that will intoxicate. In view of the recent discussions as to the use of "tainted money" it may well be a question whether money from the sale of whisky is fit to use in the education of our children. It would be much better to tax ourselves to keep up schools than to build poor houses and jails to care for the paupers and criminals which the sale of whisky will make. If intoxicants must be sold we believe in the dispensary method, but we have yet to learn that they are among the necessities of life.

Is there nothing in this world to live for except money? Money is the one thing which an all-wise Creator forgot (?) to make, and yet men rush into war, pestilence, dangers and death to acquire something which is not necessary to support life, health, or to add to man's real happiness. Is there anything in this grasping greed for wealth except a form of worship of the golden calf? Is the millionaire with a thousand times more money than will supply his every wish any happier than the bohemian living in a log hut who hasn't a dollar? And yet the world bows in humble fawning on the one while it treats the other as an outcast. "The love of money is the root of all evil."

## WASHINGTON CHAT.

The eleventh banker has been sent to the Ohio penitentiary. They might form a "penitentiary clearing house."

If he wants to avoid being severely snubbed, Pat Crowe will not put himself in the way of the Omaha police again.

As soon as Senator Elkins' committee reports we will know all about the kind of railway rate bill that will not be passed.

When Secretary of the Treasury, Shaw, talked about war being the greatest foe of commerce, he forgot the Treasury "deficit."

You can hardly blame the railway magnates for raising a loud protest when a man of Secretary Taft's build sits down on them.

Chicago wants to operate its own street cars, but just at present it seems the city is not even able to run its delivery wagons.

If these tariff blows continue, Secretary Shaw may be led to snub the President and the other minor members of the Cabinet.

The man with a nicely framed motto reading "What is home without a cyclone cellar?" can do a nice business in Oklahoma these days.

The Ringling Brothers, circus proprietor, may never know what chances they took in parading bears in front of the White House in open cages.

Secretary Shaw is ordering economy in lights in Federal buildings to save the deficit. He will have difficulty in keeping that deficit in the dark.

Although the President is being lauded for his work for irrigation, Col. Watterson knows he's the man who has relieved many a "dry" occasion.

Young Rockefeller does not deem it necessary to defend his father. He is right. The old gentleman is able to retain good lawyers for that purpose.

It is going to complicate matters if the American Steel manufacturers offer rebates to the government on the purchase of the Panama Canal supplies.

It is asserted that municipal graft is unknown in Scotland. A little advertising of that fact is liable to start some of our grafters out to cultivate the virgin field.

A citizen of Macon, Ga., recently "drank thirty-five bottles of beer in four hours." That man certainly deserves to live in the "town" where Wisconsin's fame resides.

That Kansas City boy who lengthened himself two inches by machinery has not done anything so wonderful. The governor of Kansas has grown several feet since he was elected.

President Roosevelt's declaration in Nebraska that he positively will not accept another nomination for the presidency, ought to be accepted as "conclusive at least for a year" or two.

The American Protective Tar-

iff League suggests an appeal to the courts to compel the United States to pay Dingley Tariff rates on any Panama Canal supplies bought in foreign countries.

Some of the best citizens of Texas and Missouri, announce that they propose to stop the habit of "toting" pistols in those states, even if they have to shoot the life out of men addicted to the vice.

Hobson, the hero, was of no more importance at his own wedding than the groom usually is.

Recalling his own experience as a hunter, Grover Cleveland refuses to believe a great deal of what he hears about the President's western trip.

### An Ocean Mystery.

It is popularly supposed, and with good reason, that every mile of the ocean has long ago been sailed over by trained hydrographers and every island, reef and shoal in the highways of commerce charted for the information of mariners. It seems, however, that there is in midocean an area of between 20,000 and 30,000 square miles which has never been properly explored and is the subject of much guessing with the possibility of romantic disclosures yet to be made. The mysterious area lies in the direct line between the Hawaiian port of Hilo and the bay of Panama and is included within the meridians of 133 and 138 degrees of longitude west from Greenwich and the fifteenth and twentieth parallels of north latitude, remote from the usual routes of commercial voyages.

Interest in this stretch of unknown sea has been kept alive for half a century by the mystery surrounding the disappearance of the United States man-of-war *Levant* in that vicinity in 1850. The vessel sailed from Hilo for Panama and was never again heard of, but the debris of a wrecked man-of-war was found drifting a year later, and its condition showed that the vessel from which it came had been pounded to pieces. A spar was identified as belonging to the *Levant*.

Previous to the loss of the *Levant* several islands in that region had been reported by voyagers, the last in 1850, one year before the man-of-war came to grief. The existence of these islands has never been verified, but the fact that different navigators have reported them gives ground for the belief that there may be substance to their stories. Should the islands be found the story of the *Levant* may be cleared up and possibly some of her crew discovered "mated to squalid savages," like the survivors of the famous mutiny ship *Bounty*, on Pitcairn island.

### Badly Brought Up Soldiers.

During an official massacre at the village of Kouklisk the Turkish commandant—a fat major—slept and smoked in the shade of a tree near the scene of carnage. The trumpet sounded for the assault, and the soldiers proceeded to rob, kill, burn and violate. The trumpet next sounded the retreat, but the troop refused to obey, and the fat major continued to sleep and smoke. When spoken to about the excesses of his men, he replied: "What can one do? They are so badly brought up!"—Paris Maceoigne.

### Novel Oyster Parties.

Oyster parties are the great diversion of the Spanish gentlemen who pay family visits to Vigo. The party goes out in a large flat bottomed boat. Then the oysters are fished up, opened and eaten on the spot, and a prize goes to the guest who can show roost shells at the end of the day. In excuse it may be said that the Vigo oyster is small, for a prize winner will sometimes show as many as 200 shells.

### A Waste of Breath.

"You can always tell an Englishman," began the Britisher boastfully. "But it would only be a waste of breath," interrupted the Yankee, "because he thinks he knows it all."—Philadelphia Ledger.

An all round wag placed the following placard over his coal bin: "Not to be used except in case of fire."

### Hard to Tell.

"George," murmured the young wife, "am I as dear to you now as I was before we married?"  
"I can't exactly tell," replied the husband, absent-mindedly; "I didn't keep any account of my expenses then."—Tit-Bits.

### His Own Error.

"Did you ever make a serious mistake in a prescription?"  
"Never but once," answered the drug clerk, as a gloomy look passed over his face. "I charged a man 30 cents for a prescription instead of 35."—Washington Star.

### Strictly Respectable.

Master—And you can speak for this young man's character, Dennis?  
Man—inmate, and I can, sorr. I've known him ever since he came to live in this town, six months ago, and he's never been before a magistrate—not want!—Punch.

Dr. D. G. Brinton, the archaeologist, said in a recent lecture that in North and South America no less than 120 or 130 absolutely distinct languages exist. As the growth of language is very slow, he thinks the fact of the existence of so great a variety of speech on the western continents proves that the native men have inhabited them for many thousands of years. Another proof of the antiquity of the American Indians, according to Dr. Brinton, is the fact that they represent a distinct human type, and the formation of such a type requires thousands of years.—Youth's Companion.

### SAGE SAYINGS.

An ounce of song is worth a ton of scolding.—Theodore L. Cuyler, D. D.

Everything doesn't come all at once to anybody.—Mrs. A. D. T. Whitney.

Many a man's vices have at first been nothing worse than good qualities run wild.—Hare.

It's a small joke sets men laughing, when they sit a-staring at one another with a 'ape' in their mouths.—George Eliot.

**Insects on Fruit Trees.**  
To shake about 200,000 peach trees and 50,000 plum trees for the purpose of dislodging injurious insects is a formidable task, yet it was successfully accomplished several times between April 18 and June 1, 1901, by an orchard company, at Fort Valley, in Georgia. The insect against which this action was taken was the *carculio* beetle.

### Deafness Cannot be Cured.

By local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever. Nine cases out of ten are caused by Catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces. We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars free.—F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, O. Sold by druggists, 65c. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

### A Hickory Coffin.

A man who recently died in New York had made his coffin 40 years before in the New England state in which he then lived. The coffin was made of lumber from a hickory tree that grew on his own place. When it was finished he had it stored away in the attic. When the man died the coffin was sent for. It was well made and in good condition; but the man had so grown that it was too small. The survivors bought for him a modern coffin of red cedar, but they had the hickory coffin taken apart and placed inside the modern one, so that after all the man was buried as he had desired to be—in his own hickory coffin.—N. Y. Sun.

Why suffer with spring tiredness, mean, cross feeling, no strength, no appetite? Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea will make you well and keep you well. 35 cents, Tea or Tablets.—Z. W. Nichols.