Valley News Sylvan

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

J. J. MINER, Manager.

BREVARD, TRANSYLVANIA COUNTY, N. C., FRIDAY, AUGUST 10, 1906.

VOL. XI--NO. 32

Transylvania Lodge No. 143,



Regular convention every Tuesday night in Masonie Hall. Visiting sonie Hall. Knights are cordially in-

vited to attend. T. W. WHITMIRE C. C.

Brevard Telephone Exchange.

Daily-7 a. m. to 10 p. m. Sunuay-8 to 10 a.m., 4 to 6 p. m. Central Office-McMinn Block.

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Gold Crown, Bridge Work and Porcelain Work specialties.

All work guaranteed and prices reasonable. Painless Extraction.

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

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The 5-eent packet is enough for usual occasions, The family bottle (60 cents) contains a supply for a year. All druggists self them.



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In "The Land of the Sky." Mear the Sapphire Country. Principal. ASHEVILLE, N. C.

HOLLISTER'S **Rocky Mountain Tea Nuggets**

A Busy Medicine for Busy People. Brings Golden Health and Renewed Vigor. A specific for Constipation, Indigestion, Live and Kidney Troubles, Pimples, Eczema, Impure Blood, Bad Breath, Sluggish Bowels, Headache and Backache. It's Rocky Mountain Tea in tablet form, 35 cents a box. Genuine made by Hollister Drug Company, Madison, Wis. GOLDEN NUGGETS FOR SALLOW PEOPLE

ATTENTION, FARMERS.

Programme of the Farmers' Institute to be held in the Court House at Brevard, Thursday, August 16, 1906. The morning session will open at 10 o'clock sharp, and the afternoon session at 1:30.

SUBJECTS FOR DISCUSSION:

Plant Diseases and Spraying, by F. L. Stevens, N. C. College of Agriculture.

Corn Culture, by R. W. Scott, of Alamance County. Potato Growing, by Benj. G. Estes, of Hamburg, N. Y.

Insect Pests, by R. W. Collett, State Test Farm.

Fruit Growing, by F. C. Reimer, N. C. College of Agriculture. Problems in Cattle Raising, by A. L. French, of Rockingham county.

To the Farmers of Transylvania County:

The above programme is given to indicate the nature of the Institute, but it may be changed or added to, as those present desire. A question box will also be open, into which all are invited to put such questions as they desire discussed. A large number of intelligent questions means an interesting institute, and special attention will be given to this feature.

The Farmers' Institutes are held for the benefit of farmers, and none but strictly farming questions will be discussed. It is, therefore, especially desired that a large attendance of farmers be secured, and to this end you are urged to be present and to induce your neighbors to do TAIT BUTLER, the same.

Director Farmers' Institutes.

Student Bowser Runs Amuck

He Tries to Solve the Problem of the Bullfrog's Bellow and Falls Down.

MISTAKEN FOR LUNATIC

Considerably Wrecked Before He Gets Home—Mrs. B. Is Compassionate and Leaves Him Alone.

[Copyright, 1906, by C. H. Suteliffe,1 URING the afternoon a neighbor had come in and told Mrs. Bowser about a lecture on the Holy Land that was to be given at the church that evening, and therefore an extra good dinner had been planned with the cook for Mr. Bowser, and he was coaxed to go. He came home good natured, and he praised the dinner, and all seemed to be going well when he put a stumbling block in the way by saying:

"A rather interesting incident occurred at the office this afternoon. You have heard of Professor Stackhouse, I presume?"

"I think I have seen his name in the papers," replied Mrs. Bowser.

"He is the most celebrated student of natural history in the world. Show him a rabbit's foot and he will tell you how old the rabbit was, to what epoch he belonged, whether he was shot or run down by a dog-in brief. all about him. I have long wished to meet him, and we had a visit for two

With Opinions of His Own. "Yes."

"We were in accord in all but one thing. You know I am a man who has opinions of his own. I did not swallow all of his because he was a pro-

fessor. Mrs. Bowser, you were brought up in the country.' "So were you, Mr. Bowser. The first time I ever saw you you were cutting up pumpkins to feed a one horned

He flushed up and his eyes snapped and for a moment he appeared about to make an angry answer. Then he hung on to himself and forced a smile and

"Well, let it go that we were both brought up in the country. It is all the more to the point in this case. As country bred folks we know what the bullfrog is. He is found in ponds and marshes. His principal occupation is to bellow at night. Did you ever stop to think, Mrs. Bowser, why he bellows?"

"Because he was made to, the same as a rooster was made to crow," she answered.

"But why was he made to-why? The rooster was made to crow that he might wake the farmer's hired man up as placid as I do now. I shall be



"THE BULLFROG BELLOWS, BUT WHY DOES

at 4 o'clock in the morning, but for what particular reason should the bullfrog bellew? They say that nature has a reason for everything."

"I give up that I don't know, and the Rev. Mr. Gleason is to deliver a lecture on the Holy Land at our church this evening and I want you to go with me. We haven't been out an evening for two months.'

"I am sorry to disappoint you, Mrs. Bowser, but the Rev. Mr. Gleason and his Holy Land must wait. We have before us a question that has bothered naturalists for the last 2,000 years. The bullfrog bellows, but why does he bellow?"

"But why should we care about his bellowings? It is going to be a very interesting lecture and I want to hear it. The bullfrogs can be attended to any time.'

Just Like a Woman.

"Exactly like a woman," said Mr. Bowser, with a superior smile. "No doubt the wife of Sir Isaac Newton wanted to go to a circus the afternoon he discovered gravitation, and if he had gone with her the world would have had to wait another thousand years. You can run right along and hear all about the Holy Land, but I shall devote the evening to solving this problem. The professor holds that the bullfrog bellows to attract his food to him. I hold that he bellows under the idea that he is pouring forth a lullaby to put the world to sleep. Each one of us will make his own investigations tonight and compare notes to-

"And tomorrow night you'll be investigating why owls hoot, I suppose?" sarcastically observed Mrs. Bowser.

"Possibly, my dear woman-possibly. In fact, I have often wondered just why owls do hoot instead of keeping their heads shut. There need be no acrimony about this matter. You can run along to the Holy Land, and I shall take a suburban car out into the country." "But something will happen to you,

and you'll come home mad at me."

"Nothing whatever will happen to me, and I shall come home feeling just placid, though I may also be exultant. I'll bet dollars to cents that I knock the professor's theory into a cocked hat. He isn't the only man in this world who has had his eye on the bullfrog.

Mr. Bowser Departs.

Mrs. Bowser wouldn't go to the lec ture without him, and so it was settled that she should stay home. Just as dusk was coming down Mr. Bowser took his departure for the country and the land of bullfrogs. He didn't have to wait long after taking his car to get some information to assist him in his investigation. A farmer directed him to a big pond where clay had been dug out for a brickyard and then naturally asked:

"Goin' to catch a mess of frogs to

"No; I am going to study the frog." "There hain't no use in that. Any book about animals and things will tell you all about him. I can do it myself for that matter. Do you want to know

why his hind legs are the longest?" "No, sir. If you know all about the bullfrog tell me why he bellows. What's his game? Is he talking to other frogs? Does he imagine he's singing a song? Is it a note of defiunce?

"By thunder, but you've got me!" exclaimed the farmer after thinking it over. "I've been livin' with bullfrogs for the last forty years, but it has never occurred to me to ask why they bellered. And you are goin' to find out, are you?"

Mr. B. Investigates. "If it's a possible thing."

"Waal, by George! I hope you can. If we can find out why they beller mebbe we can buy 'em off. There's about a million of 'em in that pond I spoke of, and you won't have any trouble to find 'em. You'll hear 'em a-whoopin' as soon as you get off the

The man spoke truly. When the car reached the terminus and Mr. Bowser had taken a seat on a log after he got off the car he heard the boarse voices of a bullfrog concert down the highway and realized that he had struck it rich. The way to investigate is to investi Five minutes after reaching the pond Mr. Bowser was giving all his mind to solving the problem.

He first estimated the number of frogs before him at an even million. Secondly, he made out about 500 different intonations.

Thirdly, defiance, sorrow, pathos, indifference and exultation seemed to be about equally mixed. Where one old frog was sending a lullaby out to the sleeping world another was trying to wake up everybody within two miles. It looked as if the problem was being tied up in hard knots when two men suddenly appeared before Mr. Bowser, and one of them called out:

"Well, old cove, have you come back for the rest of the tools?"

"Sir, are you speaking to me?" asked Mr. Bowser as he rose up.

He Vickes Up. "I am. What are you doing around

here at this time of night? Some on was here a night or two ago and stoke all the pickaxes, but don't thick you can get away with any more of 'em." "I came here, sir, to study the from

and I object to being talked to in this "Jehosaphat!" gasped the man. "Say.

Jim, this must be the lunatic that escaped from the asylum yesterday. If we take him back they'll give us a fiver. Come on.'

Mr. Bowser escaped, but he was pretty well wrecked in the doing of it. He was rolled in the mud and had his clothes torn and lost his hat. At 11 o'clock, with Mrs. Bowser still up and waiting for him, he softly unlocked the front door and sneaked upstairs. She heard him, but in the goodness of her heart did not call out. She gave him half an hour and then went up to find him asleep. He was asleep, but his mind still worked. As she bent over him he groaned out and then muttered:

"We know why his hind legs are the longer, but why does he bellow? What's the object? What's the game?" M. OUAD.

In Great Demand.

The demand for Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy here has been so great that I have scarcely been able to keep it in stock. It has cured cases of dysentery here when all other remedies failed. Frank Jones, Pikeville, Ind.

For sale by Z. W. Nichols, Breyard and O. L. Erwin, Calvert.

Teachers' Association.

Because of some conflicting appointments, the next meeting of the Transylvania Teachers' Association will be postponed until August 25. A program for the occasion will be arranged and published later.

We hope to have with us at our next meeting a representative of the Woman's Association for the Betterment of Public School Houses in North Carolina.

We shall expect every public school teacher in Transylvania to be present, and be prepared to take part in the general discussion of the T. C. HENDERSON, subjects.

County Superintendent.

That part of the new republican campaign book which deals with the party's record in the matter of tariff revision, is likely to have the merit of brevity, any-

It is to be hoped that Speaker Cannon will go around patting himself on the back and claiming all the credit if Maine, where he is to make political speeches, happens to go republican.

The Virginia Supreme Court of Appeals will shortly meet in extra session to dispose of the case of Insurance Commissioner "Button" who seems to have gotten himself into a "hole."

Old maids would be scarce and hard to find,

Could they be made to see, How grace and beauty is combined By using Rocky Mountain Tea. -Z. W. Nichols.

If the Hartjie case gets much worse it will yet disgust even

The gentleman who wants to get in jail so bad might find Harry Thaw willing to change places.

Some men are born famous and some men make a winning hit in a close baseball convest. Secretary Taft will please

stand aside now and allow Secre-

ary Root to have a little of the limelight. Setting secret divorces in Chiago seems to be about as easy is contracting marriages on the

quiet at St. Joe.

Before proceeding to put down the liberal movement with his irmy, the Czar might do well to consult the army about it.

Thaw does not want to plead nsanity. He wants to be tried by an emotional jury that has leanings in that direction itself.

How's This?

We offer one hundred dollars reward for any case of catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Ctaarrh F. J. Cheney & Co.,

Toledo, O.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all his business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by his firm.

Walding, Kinnan & Marvin,

Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75 cents per bottle. Sold by all drug-

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.