

# Sylvan Valley News

ONLY NEWSPAPER IN TRANSYLVANIA COUNTY

A HOME PAPER FOR HOME PEOPLE—ALL HOME PRINT

VOLUME—XVIII

BREVARD, NORTH CAROLINA, FRIDAY, OCTOBER 17, 1913.

NUMBER—42

## CHARTER APPLIED FOR

### Promoters of Club Have Been Very Busy.

The application to Secretary of State Bryan for a charter for the Brevard club was prepared and forwarded to the secretary last week, and it is believed that it will be allowed and sent back here by the middle of next week, when the permanent organization of the club will take place.

Already forty-seven members have been secured for the club and there are a number of men still considering the matter who will likely come in within a very short time.

The committee on arrangement of rooms held a meeting early this week and decided upon the changes to be made in the arrangement, and work will commence immediately. The rooms will probably be finished and furnished in time to have the opening on Thanksgiving.

The following men have joined the club: J. M. Allison, Clyde Ashworth, W. S. Ashworth, W. E. Bishop, J. S. Bromfield, Henry N. Carrier, Dr. Goode Cheatham, O. W. Clayton, Frank D. Clement, R. R. Deaver, W. F. Decker, Frank L. DeVane, C. M. Doyle, W. H. Duckworth, O. L. Erwin, T. H. Galloway, Welch Galloway, R. L. Gash, E. F. Gillespie, J. F. Hays, J. R. Hamlin, A. E. Hampton, Fred Johnson, Charles Jolley, Ora L. Jones, J. M. Kilpatrick, J. E. Loftis, Dr. Chas. E. Lyday, S. M. Macfie, J. W. McMinn, J. A. Miller, Jr., T. M. Mitchell, E. S. Morgan, Howard C. Mount, Chas. E. Orr, J. H. Pickelsimer, Thos. H. Shipman, Jos. S. Silverstein, A. M. Verdery, Jr., D. G. Ward, W. P. Weilt, M. E. Weston, T. W. Whitmore, W. L. Wiley, R. E. Woodbridge, S. C. Yates, C. C. Yongue. Total 47.

## ORDER NO. 10

Headquarters Brevard Camp No. 953, Brevard, N. C., October 17, 1913: Whereas it is a conceded fact that the development of the state's resources is greatly impeded because of bad roads. The people are beginning to realize the magnitude of loss and inconvenience. In order to concentrate effort and to create public sentiment leading to an epochal era of better conditions the governor, by proclamation, has set apart November 5th and 6th as "good roads days," and

Whereas, the Veterans in their manhood days were leaders in every enterprise looking to the good of all the people—the sole actors in the belligerent days of 1860, and prime leaders in redeeming the state in 1870, and loyal followers in giving the people a white man's government in 1900, and now in 1913, doubtless the last state-wide crusade for better conditions in which the now old veteran will be able to participate, he cannot afford to be less than an active sympathizer. Therefore

It is ordered that all Veterans not confined in hospitals report to the overseers of their respective townships on the 5th and 6th days of November next, armed and equipped to exhibit smiles of approval upon the work, and to utter words of cheer to the workers.

J. M. HAMLIN,  
Acting Commandant.  
T. L. GASH, Acting Adj't.

Mrs. Alexander Murray went down to Asheville Wednesday morning to join a theatre party to see Annie Russell in "She Stoops to Conquer." Mrs. Murray is president of a dramatic club in Natchez, Miss., which has achieved considerable success in that section of country by their able work. This club presented "She Stoops to Conquer" this spring which will add greatly to Mrs. Murray's pleasure in seeing it put on by so fine an actress as Miss Russell. Mrs. Murray will be the guest of honor at luncheon and tea while in Asheville.

## STONEWALL'S GRAVE

Nestled amid the Virginia hills the college town of Lexington is the worthy custodian, in whose care and keeping are the ashes of the peerless Lee and the saintly Jackson. In the village graveyard, marked by a modest marble crib, Stonewall sleeps. That grave, a shrine beloved by countless pilgrims, it was my privilege to visit often, and yet I never heard a word spoken there—it was a spot too sacred to be profaned by idle talk. To stand in silence and uncovered at that spot where in the sleep of peace a former professor of our college lies, whose fame as a strategist and whose Christian virtues have brought an undying luster to the fair fame of our alma mater, was an inspiration calling for noblest thoughts and higher purposes.

Standing thus one day a party of V. M. I. cadets saw coming up the roadway three old men—one a cripple, one whose sleeve was dangling in the wind and the other evidently an invalid. Upon their approach we withdrew to a distance, for it needed not a second glance to tell us that before us were part of Stonewall's famous foot cavalry.

Onward they came, those grand old heroes, slowly and painfully, yet assisting one another. But when they approached the grave there seemed to come to them again the vigor of bygone days. With martial step, bodies erect, and eyes flashing as if from out the past memory had brought to them the roar of battle, the clash of contending armies, and that they were once again in the presence of their commander and all was well.

At the foot of the grave they stood for a moment in rigid silence, and then together they saluted their sleeping chieftain, reverently kneeling. (They had brought no hot-house flowers, but each carried in his hand a bunch of wild blossoms gathered by the roadside, or perhaps brought from their distant cabins). They laid their humble tokens on the mound, each gathered a few sprigs of grass and faded flowers and carefully folding them in paper they placed them in an inner pocket as mementoes of their visit.

They were not ashamed of the tears that ran down their wrinkled faces, for we know that "the bravest are the tenderest," and those tears were but the unspoken tributes from the hearts of warriors true and tried. After a pause they rose, and aligning themselves together gave a farewell salute (no doubt the last one in this life) to their beloved leader, brother and friend, then about-facing they saluted us, the younger generation wearing the gray.

That scene was a sermon without words, for it told that they had been faithful in times that tried men's souls; that they had left for us a glorious heritage and depended on us being faithful to every call of duty.

We watched them as they passed down the way and out of sight, but while memory lasts we will cherish as sacred that act of devotion we witnessed that day.

We read in song and story of women noted for beauty, chastity, lovable traits of character, unselfishness, devotion and love almost divine, but now the historian who would tell of a type that embodies them all must write of the women of the Confederacy.

No land but ours could produce such heroes, because none but the southland has such mothers.

While we hold in grateful memory the magnanimous Grant, and lay wreathes of laurel on graves of heroes who wore the blue, yet none will blame us if in our hearts we love our own the best.

### They Make You Feel Good.

The pleasant purgative effect produced by Chamberlain's Tablets and the healthy condition of body and mind which they create make one feel joyful. For sale by S. M. Macfie.

## ESSAY CONTEST

The director of the office of public roads of the United States department of agriculture, Logan Waller Page, has announced that the time in which children may submit essays on the repair and maintenance of earth roads, in competition for the gold medal and two silver medals, has been extended to March 2, 1914.

The conditions for the essay contest are as follows:

1. The subject of the essay will be "The Repair and Keeping Up of Earth Roads."

2. It is open only to children from ten to fifteen years, inclusive, who are actually attending some school.

3. The essay should be not more than eight hundred words in length, in the handwriting of the child, and should be written on only one side of the paper.

4. In the upper left hand corner of the first page should appear the following statement: Essay on Earth Roads by (name of child; age of child; actual residence of child; school attended by child).

5. Children wishing to enter this contest may ask the advice of their parents, teachers, neighbors, highway commission, and other people, and read books or magazines giving information about the subject. They must not give the information they gain in this way in the exact words of an adult or the author of a book. They must express the ideas in their own language. They will not be expected to use technical terms and any words that make the meaning clear will be acceptable.

6. The essays will be rated by an impartial committee according to the understanding of the subject shown by the child and according to the penmanship, English, and spelling. The writer of the best essay will receive a gold medal; the writer of the next best essay, a silver medal; and the writer of the third best essay, a silver medal.

7. All essays should be plainly addressed, in an envelope stamped with a two cent stamp, to: Committee on Children's Road Essay Contest, Office of Public Roads, U. S. Department of Agriculture, Washington, D. C., and should be mailed to reach that office not later than 9 a. m. on Monday, March 2, 1914.

8. Children who have already submitted essays in that contest which was originally announced to close October 15th, may if they wish, submit a second essay.

## CALVERT ITEMS

Rev. J. N. Lee delivered an excellent sermon at Mt. Moriah church Sunday.

G. G. Ballard, J. J. Perry and Miss Ollie Perry attended the singing at Gladly Branch Sunday, October 12.

Mrs. L. V. Sigman visited Rosman Monday.

A musical was given at the home of Mrs. J. M. Zachary on the evening of October 12th. A number of guests were present.

Mr. and Mrs. Lee Lynch of Cherryfield visited at the home of G. G. Ballard Sunday.

Miss Myrtle Gillespie, who is attending school at Brevard, visited her home here Sunday.

Miss Cora Laney of Waynesville is visiting Miss Nannie Jordan.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Glazener of Rosman attended church here Sunday.

Mrs. Edith Galloway and little daughters, Willie May and Mary, attended the fair at Asheville the latter part of last week.

Dr. Brooks of Lake Toxaway, who has been real sick at the home of his daughter, Mrs. J. M. Zachary, returned home Sunday.

Dr. A. C. Glendale of Florida is expected here about November 1st to spend the winter and will perhaps locate at this place.

LITTLE JOE.

## IN MEMORY

ALBERT JENKINS.

On Wednesday, October 6th, at his home in Brevard, there died in his eighty-second year a man of conscience and devotion to duty whenever and wherever duty called him.

Albert Jenkins, son of William Jenkins and Elizabeth Edwardes, his wife, was born in the city of Worcester, England, on October 23, 1832.

His parents were of good English stock, and from them he inherited those sterling qualities that have made that stock famous the world over. He loved fair play, was upright in all his dealings, loyal to duty, no matter where he heard its call, or to what service it bid him, a courageous spirit who, having put his hand to the plough, would never look back.

The reply of Cobden, whose faithful follower he was, might have been his own. When told that a certain thing was impossible, the great commoner replied, "Well, if that is all there is the matter with it the sooner we get at it the better."

Mr. Jenkins was educated at a private school in his native town, and at the age of sixteen took up the occupation of a corn merchant, which occupation he followed until he set sail for America in 1872 at the age of forty years. In July, 1862, he was married to Mary Roberts, the daughter of Joseph Roberts and Mary Hodges, his wife, of Caswell House, Curbridge, Oxfordshire, who survives him.

Ten years of happy wedded life they spent together in Merrie England. Six children were born to them, four sons and two daughters, and with these—the oldest nine years and the youngest but fourteen months—they left the old land in the early summer of 1872 a new home in the new land beyond the sea.

They arrived at Raleigh, N. C., in June of that year, moved to Chapel Hill in July and to Asheville in November, finally settling at "Bever," the former summer home of the Gadsdens, on the French Broad, about three miles from Brevard, in April, 1873, where Mr. Jenkins took up the life of a farmer and carried it on with varying success until he moved to Brevard a few years ago to spend his last days in the quiet of his home, where he might always be found, busy with his plants and flowers, a happy worker and a genial host.

Mr. Jenkins was a member of the Church of England, and when he came to this country he at once identified himself with the daughter church of America, and served faithfully, first as lay reader at St. Paul's in the Valley, and then at St. Philips, Brevard, of which he was one of the oldest members, having been with it from the beginning.

Faithful in his attendance until growing infirmity kept him at home, always guided by principle and not expediency, controlled by duty and not by feeling, ready to give or to do as duty called him, never failing in offering or service, when asked for either, he led an upright, consistent Christian life and finally fell asleep, having the testimony of a good conscience, in communion of the church, in the confidence of a certain faith, in the comfort of a reasonable, religious and holy hope in favor with God and in peace with man.

Nine children were born to him and his devoted wife, six of whom survive him with the faithful partner of his joys and sorrows, four sons and two daughters.

A man of wide reading and well informed mind; of strong convictions and having the courage of them; a good neighbor, a faithful friend, a devoted husband, an humble conscientious Christian, he lived among us and now he sleeps. God rest him in His love and care. In loving remembrance his pastor,  
CHALMERS D. CHAPMAN.

## CLUB WORK BEGINS

### The Value of Organization Was Shown Last Monday.

Capt. H. E. Raines, who was in Brevard several weeks ago looking for a site for the location of a summer camp for boys, was in Brevard last Monday for the purpose of inspecting the various sites shown him on his former visit in a more thorough manner. Captain Raines was accompanied by Mr. S. H. Cohen, manager of the Greater Western North Carolina Association. These gentlemen were taken by a number of members of the Brevard Club to the various sites offered for the camp, and made a thorough inspection of the sites.

While the local committee was very anxious to secure the promise of the captain that his camp would be located in this county, he announced that no definite decision would be made until he returned to Charleston and had a consultation with his associates.

The business men of Brevard fully appreciate the importance of securing this camp for this county, not only from a financial point of view, but from the advertising value as well. In a statement to the News Colonel Cohen expressed his belief that this camp would be worth more to the community in which it is located than the Florida colony recently located at Hillgirt.

While Captain Raines is very much interested in several sites near Brevard no proposition was made to him while he was here Monday, but within the next few days, or as soon as the prices of the several sites under consideration can be ascertained, a proposition will be forwarded to him.

It is the intention of Captain Raines and his associates to decide within the next few weeks on a location and have work start immediately thereafter so as to have everything in readiness for the opening next June.

While in Brevard Captain Raines spoke in the warmest terms of the spirit of co-operation shown by the Brevard business men, and commended their action in organizing the Brevard Club, stating that with the progressive spirit shown and the organization of the hustlers of the town great good would result. Captain Raines and Colonel Cohen left Brevard Monday afternoon, the former for his home in Charleston, and the latter for Asheville. In the meantime citizens of Brevard are awaiting anxiously for a decision as to the permanent location of the camp, hoping it will come our way.

## ROSMAN ITEMS

D. W. Snipes and wife have returned from their honeymoon in Jackson county. They contemplate making Rosman their home.

Rev. J. N. Lee delivered an excellent sermon at Zion Sunday afternoon.

Rev. C. M. Carpenter has returned from East Fork, where he has been holding a meeting and reports a good meeting.

A. M. Paxton and family have moved in the house with Mr. and Mrs. L. M. Glazener, Mrs. Paxton's father. Guess he supported his family as long as he could and had to go back to daddy's.

Rosman is coming. We have five teachers, three preachers, and carpenters not a few, but we only have one doctor, and yop bet they are all kept busy.

We are such hustlers that the Gloucester logging train can't stop even on Sundays, and that is a shame.

Best wishes to the News.

LITTLE BOY.

Miss Florence Jackson and Miss Drucilla Hamlin were elected as delegates from the Philathea class of the Baptist church to the meeting of Baraccas and Philatheas in Asheville, which begins Saturday night and lasts through Monday.