

Personal Mention

Look through these columns; see if the names of your guests are there. If not, you have neglected your duty toward them. It does not cost anything. Telephone, write or bring your news to News office.

A. L. Dunn of Anderson, S. C. is in this section on a business trip.

Capt. Charles Nichols of the U. S. Army is the guest of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Z. W. Nichols.

Miss Annie Jean Gash is spending a week in Louisville, Ky., where she is attending the convention of the United Daughters of Confederacy. While in Louisville Miss Gash is the guest of Miss Violent Henry.

E. F. Dowell of Raleigh was here for the week-end.

Mrs. Lee Johnson of Cherryfield is in town this week.

Miss Sadie Davis went to Asheville Wednesday morning.

M. W. Moore of Anniston, Ala., has arrived for a stay of a week.

J. E. Richards of Front Royal, Va., was a Brevard visitor this week.

Mrs. M. L. Baird of Asheville was the guest of Brevard friends Tuesday.

J. W. Grove of Luray, Va., was a recent business visitor in this section.

Mrs. Chas. Lee of Toxaway is visiting her sister, Mrs. Frank Fisher.

Rev. P. E. Swann will preach at Little River Methodist Chapel the second Sunday in April at 11 a. m.

The T. E. L. Class of the Baptist Sunday school will hold its monthly meeting with Mrs. P. S. King Tuesday, April 8, at 8:30 p. m.

H. L. Briggs of Flat Rock spent the week-end with relatives here.

J. F. Glazener of Rosman was in town this week.

Z. W. Nichols, Jr., of Washington City is here for a visit to his parents.

W. F. Chapman of the East Fork section was a visitor here this week.

Miss Elizabeth Fletcher left Friday for a visit to relatives in South Carolina.

Miss Mabel Hall left Tuesday for Hillgirt, N. C., to visit relatives.

Lt. Wm. Wallis is the guest of his parents, Dr. and Mrs. W. J. Wallis.

W. G. Murdock of New York City is a guest at the Aethelwold.

Sol Evans of Asheville was in this section on business this week.

E. L. Eissam of Gaffney, S. C. is here for a short stay.

A. C. Porter of Charlotte arrived on Tuesday.

J. C. Miller is a Waynesville visitor here this week.

Harry Amback has arrived from his home in Baltimore for a stay at the Aethelwold.

Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Garren of Toxaway spent Wednesday in town.

J. I. Thompson of High Point was a business visitor here this week.

Mrs. R. H. Elliott of Asheville spent the week-end with friends here.

J. J. Payne of Balfour was a Brevard visitor Friday.

Miss Alda White spent Tuesday here from her home at Rosman.

P. S. Dalton of Greenville, S. C. left for his home Monday morning after a stay of two weeks here.

Mrs. T. Z. Osteen and small son, Thomas, Jr. and Mrs. Nancy Osteen returned to Brevard after an extended visit to Mrs. Osteen's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Owens of Asheville, N. C.

Mr. and Mrs. Lyday Melton from Asheville are visiting Mrs. T. Z. Osteen at Brevard.

Jerome and McDonald Siniard returned from the Pasteur Institute at Raleigh.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Jones of Asheville were here for a short time this week. They came to attend the funeral of their daughter, Mrs. T. Z. Cray.

B. C. Bracken of Calvert was a Brevard visitor Monday.

W. G. McCall of Quebec was a visitor here this week.

Garland McCall of the High Creek section spent a short time here recently.

N. G. Simpson of Asheville was here several days in this section.

M. G. Deaver of Knoxville, Tenn. is at the Crary Hotel for a few days. Mr. and Mrs. G. C. Keller and family of Wilmington, Vermont are at the Hotel Crary. They are thinking of making Brevard their home and are looking for a house. We are always glad to have new comers to our little town and therefore welcome the Keller family.

Mrs. H. H. Patton and two children have returned to their home at Pisgah Forest after a stay of several months in Florida.

Mr. and Mrs. Theodore Davenport of Penrose spent Saturday in town.

G. W. Blythe of Blantyre was a recent visitor here.

Mrs. John England of Pisgah Forest visited friends here last week.

C. M. Doyle has returned from a business trip to Asheville.

Jim Breedlove was a Toxaway visitor here on Friday.

W. W. Hurst has arrived from Columbia, S. C. for a visit to his home here.

Mr. and Mrs. O. T. Crary are here from South Carolina for a short stay.

Mrs. J. A. McQuire has returned to her home at Hendersonville after a short stay here with relatives.

REMINISCENCES

MISCELLANEOUS.

There was but one place of holding Elections from Davidson's River to the state line west. That was at the old Smith place on Cathey's Creek. The place of rendezvous was the big walnut tree; did the voting in the saddle house. The county court, (I reckon) appointed the Judges and they selected the clerks. The Judges and clerks furnished their own paper for the poll books. The voters furnished their own tickets—wrote the name of the man on a slip of paper and handed it to the Judges and the clerk would write his name down. A man in any part of the county could vote there, but he had to swear that he had not nor would not attempt to vote at any other precinct that day.

An election was held every year, the first Thursday in August. That was the day to sow turnips. This was a big day, come early and stay late. Old man John Hamilton with his ginger cakes and cider. Most every corner of the fence some fellow would have a jug of whiskey and a pint cup—sell it at ten cents a quart. There were only about four men that would get drunk. The main crowd would just get gentlemanly groggy. The majority of difficulties and small debts were settled by fis-ti-cuffs. Jake Kitchen said he would rather whip a debt out of a man any time than sue him. Bill Parker said that suited him exactly for he owed Jake for a quarter of beef and he would rather fight any time than split rails. Jake said: "Bill Parker knows I can't fight when I am all broke down in the back." Two men fighting at the election did not create as much excitement as a dog fight does today.

Squire Ben Wilson has an up and down saw mill. He kept walnut lumber for coffins. He was a nice coffin maker, the lid was flat, had no handles in those days. Graves were dug deep and a vault in the bottom. The coffin was let down in the vault and then boarded cross ways of the vault, two double, then filled in with dirt.

There was but one public grave yard in the country. That was on the hill near the Cathey's Creek church. When the writer saw it last it was poorly cared for. While it is the resting place of a host of the noble men and women that made the country. The care of our dead has much to do with the stranger looking for a home in which he expects to raise his family, live and die and be buried. Allow me to imagine that in these days of improvements and enlightenment, that I see the old grave yard under a good iron fence with a white pine, a cedar, a holly and a laurel in the four corners standing as sentinels. I see the odor of the

of the... I see the... fitting... hear the... yonder... mate... is the... started... was... select... came... enter... of... "p".... from

the bear, wolves and panthers, (and then they would poke their paws thru he cracks and try to pull him out.) (Mine) He invested his first money in land at twenty-five cents per acre. Through his fore-sight and industry and economy he became a rich man. Uncle Sammie with three older brothers came to western North Carolina in an early day from England. Poor boys; but they all died rich. They were large land and slave holders. My recollection is that they were all Baptist (in belief) and Democrats of the of John Bull order.

J. R. HAMLIN, Springfield, Missouri

NOTE—Continued next week.

THE FARMER'S SUPPLY COMPANY

Brevard has many business firms of which any town three times its size might well be proud, and among these at the head of the list is the Farmers' Supply Co.

This company carries full lines of all kinds of hardware as well as an elaborate line of household furnishings. A feature of the last named department is the magnificent showing of rugs received this week which is doubtless unexcelled in Western North Carolina.

Fairness, liberality and a high standard of quality is the basis of dealing maintained by the members of this firm. The senior member, W. P. Weilt has long been one of Brevard's most successful and progressive business men.

The other member of the firm, J. Mac Allison, who gives his entire time and personal attention to the management of the establishment has by reason of his affable personality and untiring energy coupled with business acumen beyond the ordinary, been a deciding factor in the growth of this popular firm in public favor and increasing patronage.

Seed Potatoes
Our Maine-Grown Seed Potatoes are selected seed stock and government inspected. For years they have enjoyed a reputation for superiority.

WOOD'S SEEDS
Our Field and Garden Seeds are all reclaimed, being tested both for purity and germination, and we know them to be first-class quality. Write for our 1919 Catalog and "Wood's Crop Special," giving current prices of

Seed Corns, Soja Beans, Cow Peas, Etc.

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SEEDSMEN,
Richmond, Virginia.

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They are all boosters and deserve your business.

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When it comes to neat and effective printing of any kind we will guarantee to give you satisfaction

DR. J. Y. McKINNEY

Dentist

Over Weilt's Ladies' Store



Characteristic of Mrs. Hobbs Shows She Differed in No Way From the Rest of Her Sex.

"Does your wife ever—" That was as far as Hobbs got when his office mate, Nobbs, broke in: "Yes, she does."

"What do you mean?" "Anything. I don't know what particular feminine idiosyncrasy you are going to ask about, but whatever it is, she does it. They all do it."

"Well, what I was going to say—every night after supper my wife wants me to read the news to her. She says that's the least I can do, as she hasn't time to read anything any more. Well, that's all right. She gets in her little sewing or knitting chair and the children take up their usual positions on the floor, with their paper dolls and one thing or another, and I take the easy chair and the paper and start on one of the most thrilling stories. Before I get a paragraph read, she sends the eldest girl out for a glass of water. Then two or three lines more and the little one is sent upstairs for the scissors. Then the children get in a fuss about the paper dolls and my wife breaks in as peacemaker and keeps up a barrage of conversation to get them straightened out. All the time telling me to go right ahead with the reading. Sometimes, right in the middle of the most interesting part of the article, she will get up without a word and go out to the kitchen to get something she wants or to attend to something she's forgotten and if I quit reading she'll ask me what I'm stopping for."

"Yes—they all do it," said Nobbs. "But that isn't what makes me mad, particular. It's this: Sometimes when I think she isn't paying the least attention to what I'm reading, I try to catch her. I'll quit all of a sudden and say, 'what's the use, you don't know a word of what I'm reading. And blamed if she don't call me every time and come back with the last paragraph, almost word for word. It beats me—"

"Me, too," said Nobbs. "But they all do it."

The Horseshoe Won. The print of a horseshoe in soft earth will always have the power to stir a young Missouri soldier, even if he lives long enough to forget the sounds of war.

"I don't know yet how I went through a shelling on Friday, the 13th, without getting hit," writes Lieut. Lawrence Settles of Fayette, with an artillery company of the Eighty-ninth division.

"The Boches had been putting over a lot of high explosives. We had been digging in at night, keeping in shallow shelters all day and trusting to luck. I know one thing, however—a little jest about the superstition of the old horseshoe saved my life once on that day, anyhow."

"My sergeant and I picked out a low fold in the ground for temporary shelter and were proceeding toward it, when I saw the print of a horseshoe in a shell hole.

"Well, I said, 'as this is Friday, and the 13th, sergeant, let's sit on the old horseshoe.'

"We crept in and a minute later the low fold we had first started for was blown to the winds. That was one time, you can bet, I was not ashamed of having been superstitious."

Art to Be Recovered. One of the arts which must be repaired after the war is the art of conversation. A subcommittee in the ministry of reconstruction might look into it. It will be to small purpose that we have reclaimed thousands of acres, achieved the citizenship of women, improved the art of cooking and performed many other unexpected feats, if the genial reflection of all this, and indeed the very stimulus to action, is dried up or muddy. The link between cookery and conversation is a notorious and not a freakish one. It is the chief's aim to set us free for ideal pleasures. We must talk at meals, but we need not talk about our food. We have all been doing that too long.—London Times.

Furs From the Arctic. Capt. Louis L. Lane, a veteran of the Arctic trader and miner, is on his way to northern Canada as an advance scout for a vast chain of fur supply stations to be operated by a Boston firm. More than \$1000,000 worth of choice furs annually will be shipped to Seattle, Wash., from the company's stations and then distributed throughout the country.

"We have 28 fur stations along the Athabaska, Peace and Mackenzie rivers and expect to establish 25 more," said Lane when he departed. "From the mouth of the Mackenzie the furs will be shipped around Point Barrow to Seattle, a distance of 3,500 miles."

OUR GROCERY STORE comes about as near meeting every want in the grocery line as it is possible for any store to provide, and

EVERY ORDER large or small, will receive our best attention. A trial order will convince you that we sell only

SUPERIOR GOODS AT MODERATE PRICES

MITCHELL

The Grocer.

'T'WAS A LUCKY DAY SAYS MRS. O'CONNOR

Her Improvement After Taking Tanlac, Was Simply Wonderful.

"It certainly was a lucky day for me when I got my first bottle of Tanlac," said Mrs. John O'Connor, of 338 East Oldham St. Knoxville, Tenn. "For five or six years," she continued, "I had been in a dreadfully rundown and nervous condition, was awfully weak and suffered with spells of dizziness. I had terrible nervous headaches and my stomach was so

weak I couldn't digest even the lightest of food. I could sleep very little and became so despondent that I was afraid nothing could help me regain my health.

"I wouldn't have believed it if somebody had told me any medicine would cause me to gain eight pounds in ten days, but that is exactly what Tanlac has done for me. Soon after I started taking it I began to eat better, sleep like a baby and felt just fine and my steady improvement has simply been wonderful. I have thrown away all my other medicines and will stick to Tanlac, for I think it is the finest medicine on earth."

"Tanlac is sold by leading druggist everywhere."

Clea Up Paint Up

We have put on our New Spring Dress—Rapidly increasing our stock, and are better able than ever before to supply your wants.

See "Glit"—if it is not in stock it will come on next train.

Morgan's Drug Store
Rosman, N. C.

Duckworth Drug Co.
Prescription Druggists

Nothing Succeeds Like Success

We have been successful in many things—Successful in almost doubling our business within the last year—Successful in giving the people of Brevard and Transylvania the advantage of a City Drug Store without the burden of City prices—But above all, successful in building up a vast army of satisfied Customers, by which alone, our continued success is possible.

Yours for success and efficient service,

Duckworth Drug Company
Corner Main and Broad Streets. Brevard, N. C.

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Hendersonville Opera House
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"LYLE CHAFFIN" That Cute Darkey "J. WILBER DAVIS" The Man with the Big Voice

"HARVIE" Director from the Century Theatre, New York.

Doors Open 8:45—Show Starts Promptly at 9:30 P. M.

Admission 25c, 50c and 75c, Including War Tax.

Advance Sale of Reserved Seats Thursday and Friday at the Box Office.

Remember the Dates:

FRIDAY and SATURDAY, APRIL 4-5