

## HENDERSON COUNTY ROAD CAUSES SERIOUS ACCIDENT.

Mrs. Dr. W. M. Lyday and Mrs. A. F. Mitchell had an accident that came near being fatal near Horse-shoe, in Henderson County last Saturday. The car in which they were riding turned topsy-turvy over an embankment three successive times. The occasion of this very serious accident was the lack of attention that the Henderson County Road Commissioners have been giving to the road leading from Hendersonville to the very adequate roadway that Transylvania County has practically finished to the county line.

It is to be deplored that Henderson County does not deem it worth while to co-operate with Brevard and the Transylvania folks to reciprocate in the attempt to consummate modern highways and means of travel between our County and Henderson.

Can it be that bad roads will keep more tourists away from our County and leave them in Hendersonville. If this is the wrong idea, perhaps some one will explain this willful neglect to at least drag the Horse-shoe route in their County.

## POLITICAL NEWS:

The Democratic Executive Committee for Transylvania County, and the various candidates for nomination in the approaching primary met on Saturday, May 15th, for the purpose of deciding upon the date of the primary and convention, and it was unanimously decided to hold the Township Primaries on Saturday, July 24th, and the great convention in the Court House at Brevard on Saturday, July 31st. For any further information write N. A. Miller, Secretary.

The Republican Executive Committee of Transylvania County will meet shortly to determine the date of the convention to be held in this County for the various county offices.

## UNPUBLISHED COMMUNICATIONS:

We have picked out several letters that have come in urging Eck Simms election and will publish them in this issue, but we have not space enough for them all, but will do the best we can, space permitting. If your article is not published, perhaps you will be satisfied with the ones published on the same cause as we can not possibly get them all in; and we feel sure that you will realize that we are editing and printing the best. Another thing, be sure to sign your full name as several forgot this important item, and also leave out the mud slinging and thereby help your candidate all the better. W. A. B.

## THE PRAYER CORNER

There are none so near the heart of God as little children. Jesus said that in Heaven their angels do always behold the face of His Father.

**Prayer for a Sick Child**  
Most merciful and most pitiful Father, visit this child we beseech Thee, with Thy healing power.

We believe that Thou art able and willing to help us. When Thy Son dwelt among us He revealed the love and desire of Thy heart, by restoring those who were sick in body or in mind, in answer to the cry of faith.

Thou art the same tender and loving Father to-day. Increase our faith, that we may too receive from Thee a gift, even the life of this child.

Bless those who minister to (him, her.) Give them wisdom, skill, tenderness, and an ever undaunted hope. Endue with healing virtue the means being used to combat (his, her) disorder. Lay Thy Hand upon (him, her) to save, and to raise (him, her) up.

We pray for (his, her) soul's health. Keep (him, her) pure and unpolluted from the evil that is in the world. Consecrate (him, her) anew to Thyself, that in sickness or in health (he, she) may be Thine to witness to Thy Kingdom where reigns the spirit of a child.

Bless those who especially love (him, her) and who now watch and wait with troubled hearts. Banish from them despair. Give them an abundant hope and a living trust and an earnest prayer. This we ask for Jesus Christ's sake, Amen.

C. D. C.

## TRANSYLVANIA TO HAVE BUS LINE BETWEEN HENDERSONVILLE, ASHEVILLE AND BREVARD.

Direct Line Between Both Cities Means Considerable to Brevard By Increasing Tourist Travel.

Mr. W. H. Andrews, superintendent of this branch of the famous bus line, a million dollar corporation, which operates several bus lines thru out Western North Carolina, Georgia and other states, made a business trip to Brevard on last Tuesday for the purpose of inaugurating a bus line between Brevard, Hendersonville and Asheville. Mr. Andrews believes that Transylvania would support such a line and claims that when the Road Commissioners of both Henderson and Transylvania Counties finish their roads that the Red Bus Line will operate not only in the summer but all the year around.

This bus line will mean much to our county and the News wishes to extend to this progressive company the glad hand. No more will the tourists have to spend the night in Hendersonville on account of no transportation as the schedule will be arranged so that people can leave Brevard, Hendersonville or Asheville at all times of the day. Mr. Andrews will announce Brevard's schedule next week and will have six busses running between Brevard and Hendersonville starting the early part of next week.

And a direct line to Asheville. This company is spending thousands of dollars advertising this section and will organize sight-seeing tours this summer.

## REV. C. C. DUCKWORTH CRITICALLY ILL

Rev. C. C. Duckworth, better known as Kall, is very ill at his home on Broad Street Road and is not expected to live. He was found Tuesday by N. A. Miller, a near neighbor, lying in an unconscious condition in his barn lot. Mr. Duckworth has been one of the most energetic men of this county for a long time. Faithful to the dictates of his own conscience, always, and willing to do what he could for the uplift of the human race and for the promoting of the kingdom of God. If it is the will of the Lord that he may go away now, then we can but say that he will be greatly missed by the ones he leaves behind. Trusting, however, that he may be spared and at an early date we may see Mr. C. C. Duckworth at his work again, we hopefully await the passing of the critical moment.

## SUGAR PROFIT LIMITED

Cos Paxton:  
Sheriff Transylvania County:  
Dear Sir:

I have just received from the Attorney General, the following telegram:

"Washington, D. C., May 11, 1920.  
You will immediately announce in your State only recognizable margin of profit on sugar by Department of Justice, one cent per pound wholesale, two cents per pound retailers. Instruction contain in Circular 38 hereby rescinded, same sent by mistake."

Please notify the merchants in your town.

Yours very truly,  
T. F. Aydtlett, U. S. Atty.

## A CORRECTION

Owing to our type getting mixed the little notice in our last issue about Mr. Jos. S. Silversteen attending the annual Convention of the American Tanners at Atlantic City last week was unintelligible.

We intended to say that one of the most important matters that the Tanners had to attend to at their Convention was to inquire into the high price of shoes as the price of leather had not advanced in proportion to the advance in shoes. Mr. Silversteen was very much interested in this question and was hopeful that the Tanners could do something to reduce the price of shoes.

Also James S. Bromfield had his name spelled with too many "o's" and we respectfully call the attention of our subscribers to the fact that our prominent Ice, Coal, Laundry and Dray citizen uses only one "o" in his name and until such a time as he goes into the broom business will continue with just one "o."

H. C. Sims of Blantyre was in town this week on business. It is learned that Mr. Sims has purchased the timber of the Gash Estate in this county.

## HOW WE TAMED THE BASHILELE.

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## THE ENCHANTED HIPPOPOTAMUS.

The enchanted hippopotamus lived at Bena Luidi. Lapsley Pool, on whose western shores the old settlement stands, is a famous resort for the big game in that territory. Three rivers come together there — the great Kasai from the South west, as large as the Ohio at Cincinnati, the Lulua, the size of the Congaree at Columbia, from the South, and the Ikenye, as big as the French Broad at Brevard, from the east. Elephants, crocodiles, hippopotami, and all sorts of water fowl congregate in and around the pool, while the wooded shores shelter the chimpanzee, the python, the leopard, the hyena, the wild boar, and other characteristic African beasts. Farther back on the grassy plateau are found buffalo, antelope, and an occasional lion. While the Kasai is not as abundant in game as East Africa, and such interesting animals as the giraffe, the rhinoceros, and many sorts of antelope are wanting, it is probably more abundant in elephants and hippopotami than any other territory of similar area.

The enchanted hippo was a tough old fellow, who was said by the natives to carry a charmed life. They had tried for years to trap him with their harpoon traps. These traps take advantage of a habit of the hippo to go out of the river to his feeding grounds at certain regular places. In doing so, he wears the bank of the river down into a deep trail or gully. The Africans set us a big post on each side of this worn path, with a cross-beam supported by the posts. From the center of this cross-beam a heavy log with a sharp iron harpoon is suspended pointing down over the trail. The rope holding the harpoon is linked up with a trap lever designed to be released by a bow stuck in the trail. When the hippo puts his head under the bow his shoulders cause it to come loose, and the harpoon is released and falls upon his neck. It either kills him immediately, or later after his return to the river, when his body is usually recovered. That so many hippos survive the warfare made against them through this cruel device is evidence of their great abundance.

But "Nguvu muloh", as they called the wizard hippo, had shrewdly dodged all the traps on the shores of the pool. Time and again he had been shot at by such natives as possessed the flint lock muskets, the only fire arms allowed in their possession by the Congo government. White men had tried to kill him. I myself had once made the attempt several years before with a Martini-Henry rifle shooting a leaden bullet, but I had either missed him, or the bullet had flattened against the massive frontal bone above his eyes which is about all a swimming hippopotamus offers to a marksman. The natives said they knew the beast by reason of a notch in one of his ears made early in the campaign against him, as well as by his size and the persistency with which he haunted certain parts of the pool.

The east bank of the pool was occupied by a trading station of the Kasai Company and by a Catholic mission. The abandoned station on the west bank had originally belonged to the Societe Anonyme Belge, one of the pioneer rubber companies which had been absorbed by the Kasai Company. I already enjoyed the friendly cooperation of the Director of the Kasai Company, Dr. Dreyepont, one of the most able and distinguished Belgians in Africa, so that my temporary occupancy of the old disused factory was unobjectionable as far as his company was concerned, while the Belgian government had lent me every assistance and encouragement. Naturally the first thing I decided to do after landing at Bena Luidi upon my return from Wissman Falls sixty miles up the Kasai, where I had restored the pygmies and all their belongings into King Ndombe's care, was to call upon my nearest white neighbor across the pool. I was courteously received by all of them, and shall refer to them more specifically later, but here I must stick to the "wizard" of the pool, since my affair with him was destined to play so vital a part

## HONOR TO WHOM HONOR IS DUE

## POPULAR EPISCOPAL MINISTER URGES TRANSYLVANIAN'S TO STAND BY OUR EX-SOLDIERS

General George Washington served our country in the time of war; and our ancestors nominated and elected him president. All succeeding generations have thought they chose wisely. Shall not we, their descendants, here in Transylvania County nominate and elect men who like General Washington offered themselves to fight for our country. Several young men of sterling worth are making it possible for us to put the stamp of approval of generations to come upon us as the present and former generations have upon those who nominated and elected General George Washington president of the United States. There hangs in the office of Mr. Eskell L. Sims an army certificate of his honorable discharge. His army officers say, yea certify, he made good as a soldier; and he will make good as sheriff. Let Transylvania show her appreciation by nominating and electing him this year; and all the other honorably discharged soldiers who may aspire to other offices.

JOHN C. SEAGLE.

## U. D. C. MEETING

The May Meeting of the Transylvania Chapter, U. D. C., will be held Saturday afternoon, the 22nd, of May, at 4:30 P. M., at the residence of Mrs. J. M. Allison. Members are requested to bring copies of the U. D. C. Song recently published in the Brevard News. Annie Jean Gash

in my relations with the Baschilele. When I went from the factory down to the river's bank on my return, I found a group of Bakuba and Baschilele engaged in negotiations about a trade in ivory on the bluff leading to the boat landing. Some of the Bakuba knew me, but the Baschilele did not. While the Bakuba were exchanging greetings, suddenly some of the Baschilele began to say: "Nguvu! Nguvu!" They had seen an animal on the other side of the river. It was a big hippo walking slowly along the shelving sandy beach. As with most rivers flowing north and south, the Kasai has bluffs on one side and sloping banks on the other. I unsung my binoculars and took a look at him, much to the curiosity of the others. Some of the Bakuba asked what I was doing. The Baschilele drew near. I handed the glasses to one of them, and showed him how to use them. He was immediately all excitement. He said the glasses had pulled the hippo up close.

"Get your gun and shoot him, white man," cried the crowd as the glasses passed from hand to hand. "Oh, he is too far away," said I. "What is this thing for then?" The crowd evidently believed that the binoculars constituted a art of my hunting equipment, all of which was more or less magical to them. The Bakuba had already explained that I was the big medicine man who had taken the pygmies over the big water and brought them back again. Those binoculars were intended to bring an animal up close for the slaughter. Otherwise, of what use were they?

I saw that if I did not kill that hippo, my reputation would suffer a serious setback. It occurred to me that I might possibly get out of the dilemma by making one of them look at him, while I shot at him. If I missed him, then — according to good medical practice — he would not have "followed directions", and the fault would be his.

Of course I did not expect to kill him at that distance. He was clear across the northern end of the pool, which narrowed down there for the egress of the Kasai, but was still between eight hundred and a thousand yards wide. I gave the glasses to one of the oldest men, and told him to be sure to hold them absolutely steady. I had a rifle this time capable of killing him at that distance, if I should only hit him at the right place — a high power Mauser shooting a steel projectile. But even a hippo at that distance is a target for a marksman's skill, and a shot to kill, I knew very well, would be lucky beyond all reasonable expectations. I slowly raised my rifle, and squared myself for the shot.

(To be continued next week.)

## THE FAMOUS LAKE TOXAWAY IS TO BE REBUILT

For nearly four years the good people of Transylvania County, and other counties for that matter, have waited for the time to come when the rebuilding of the great lake at Toxaway would be announced. It is now known that the project will be a reality. The dam will be built of concrete and will be reinforced. This is interesting to the many people of this section and other sections that have to do with the influx of summer tourists. Asheville, Tryon, Hendersonville and Brevard have depended right much on the publicity that the famous lake gave Western Carolina when it was first constructed, for their advertisement. The lake was built right after 1900, and covers an area of more than two thousand acres of ground; its depth was fifty feet and its circumference was approximately eighteen miles. At the time of its construction Lake Toxaway was the largest artificial pleasure lake in the world. The dam was at the summit of the Toxaway High Falls of Toxaway River and it backed the water over the beautiful valley of the Toxaway. It was surrounded with an elegant display of the most attractive mountains, the highest of which towers immediately over the lake to a high altitude of five thousand feet is Mount Toxaway. From the summit of this mountain the view is fine; looking south over a barricade of mountains South Carolina is discernible; while over the mighty Balsam Mountains at the north Mount Mitchell is plainly seen. To the west Whitesides, Chimney Top, Yellow, Nix's and Bald Rock mountains range widely in a quarter circle. Lake Fairfield and Lake Sapphire sleep at the foot of this beautiful monumental mountain, and from the East End View the great Lake Taxaway was stretched before the sightseer like a map. Mount Toxaway is planted as a solitaire while the many mountains that are in the immediate vicinity group around it like an endless chain of smaller mountains lingering close to forma barricade for the defense of the larger and greater mountain. The Toxaway section has long been known as the most beautiful in the world with the possible exception of the peaks of Switzerland. Gentle slopes, vine clad hills, sunny valleys with clear streams that swarm alive with the speckled trout and the rainbow trout; quiet nooks where sleep the deer or where roam the wild turkey and numerous game. The Toxaway Inn stands upon the shore of the lake, and is a large hotel with more than five hundred bed chambers. Its accommodations were excellent, with row boating, launching, yatching, horseback riding, and other numerous sports at the command of the guest. For sometime this hotel has not been open, in fact, since the lake made its departure in 1916 the place has seemed rather quiet, but now the time has come for the activity for which Lake Toxaway was famed, to come again. The work will begin in a short while and will be quickly carried to the end under the direct supervision of C. E. Orr, of Brevard.

No greater thing can happen to Transylvania County than the rebuilding of this much missed lake. The Southern Railway Company has deemed it improper to continue the old schedule that the Toxaway people enjoyed prior to the passing of the lake, but now they will place two trains on the line from Hendersonville to Toxaway and return each day, and the good people that live in upper Transylvania and Jackson counties will have better transportation facilities than they have enjoyed for a long time. More than ten thousand voices will be raised to joyfully welcome the returning of the strongest card that Transylvania County ever held against the other tourists sections of Western Carolina. The act that trumped the strongest cards that Wavnesville, Hendersonville, Tryon and other Western Carolina towns ever held has again been drawn, and the game is on.

The lake was built upon the top of the Blue Ridge on the head waters of Taxaway River, which passes into the Savannah River. J. F. Hays and other northern men came into the section many years ago and looked upon this location and went away to return financially equipped for the

## AN EVENING WITH THE BREVARD WEDNESDAY CLUB.

The Brevard Wednesday Club, of Brevard, N. C., gave an intertainment on Wednesday Evening, May 19, 1920. The Auditorium was filled to overflowing and the proceeds will fill the coffers of the club. The program given was splendidly rendered and the local talent displayed by all of those taking part marks training of high intelligence, and from the appreciation shown by the vast audience, proves that the day is not far distant when Brevard will have an Annual Music Festival. Among those taking part were: — Mrs. Simons at the piano, Mesdames Allison, Erwin, Farrell, Miller, Macfie, Riley, Shipman, White, Silversteen, Doyle, Ward, Brees, Hine, Sprague, Jenkins, Perkins; Misses Rebecca Blythe, Dorothy Silversteen, Adelaide Silversteen, John White, Fred Miller and others. The News congratulates the Brevard Wednesday Club on the success of their first intertainment and urges them to appear again at an early date.

Improving of the whole of Western Carolina, but more in particular the section known as the Toxaway section. Roads were built by the old Toxaway Company over the county of Transylvania, which at that time, as the writer recalls were constructed for "horseless carriage" travel. This was the first introduction that this county ever had to the automobile. No long after this the great Thos. A. Edison came this way in a large car in search of cobalt, and passed thru this county with difficulty, that being the first automobile that the writer ever saw in this country. These roads were built from where the city of Rosman now stands to Toxaway, Fairfield and Walthalla, S. C. Later the company promoted the extension of the railroad that halted at Brevard to Rosman and still later to Toxaway.

At the time of the various improvements in this section by The Toxaway Company, under the immediate charge of T. S. Boswell, R. A. Jacobs and Dr. W. C. Fisher, the entire work was premature. At that time only two streaks of rust, serving as a railway, connected the wonderful country so artistically beautified by the works of God and man, with the outside world. Now, it is different. The railway has been greatly improved and besides great highways are springing up on every side. With the Greenville Highway, the Hendersonville Road and with fair prospects for Pisgah National and Pickens-Eastatoe Highway the transportation facilities will be wonderfully more accommodating and the influx of automobile tourists will flow incessantly thru this great mountain section. The railway must necessarily be lengthened and better highways are impelled. The blooming of this greater flower again will greatly add to the already lovely scene, and showers of excursions, motorettes, etc., will swerve swiftly but gently from the lower region, where the rays of a sultry sun beat hotly upon the pedestrian, to the shadowy lanes of the Toxaway, where cool breezes perpetually waft sweet messages of delight pass the tired traveler, and bids him quiet repose.

Many thousands of people have come this way and looked upon the grandeur of the rustic hills and the cleverness of the artificial decorations added thereto. Many millions of people will now come to see the new decorations that bedeck the bosom of the mountain stage; many millions of people will be pleased at the various attractions that await them here in the "Switzerland of America." Gov. T. W. Bicket is now in the midst of these wonderful scenes hooking trout from the silvery brooks that trickle merrily down from their source among the rocks and caves, to pass sweetly on to the larger water that wait below. Gov. Bicket says "that no prettier scenes can ever be conceived by the eye of man than those found among the hills of your county." To this we must respond that we had anticipated this comment. We find that the critics that roam the Berkshires in summer, the Rockies in autumn, the alps in spring are practically unanimous in their assertions that the greater variety of scenery is to be found here in Western Carolina, and particularly here in Transylvania. Lake Toxaway, we greet you with glad hand and welcome you back to our sunny clime.