



Go to the **BREVARD PHARMACY** for Norris Candies, Cigars, Cigarettes, tobaccos, ice cream and soft drinks. It is a pleasure to serve you.

BREVARD PHARMACY
J. B. PICKELSIMER, Ph. G., Prop.
Telephone No. 1 Brevard, N. C.
Let Us Sell You Medicine.

Brevard Vulcanizing Company
BREVARD NOW HAS A FIRST-CLASS VULCANIZING PLANT. MACHINERY AND ACCESSORIES ARE ALL NEW AND COMPOSED OF THE VERY LAEST INVENTIONS AND THE VERY HIGHEST MATERIAL.

MR. STEVEN FONTAINE HAS NOW RETURNED FROM AKRON, WHERE HE OBTAINED HIS DIPLOMA AND IS PREPARED TO DO WORK OF THE HIGHEST GRADE UNDER A GUARANTEE. — Call on us!

S. FONTAINE, Manager.
Next to Post Office. Brevard, N. C.

Brevard Institute
BREVARD, NORTH CAROLINA

Department—College Preparatory, Normal, Music, Business, Domestic Art, Household Economics, Agriculture.

All departments are directed by teachers with special training and large experience. They know their business.

Influences of the Institute are alone worth the cost of tuition.
Opens on September 5.

NOW IS THE TIME TO BUY CARS

Says **WHITE & WOODWARD**
Chevrolet Dealers
OF ROSMAN, N. C.

The rain will probably soon be over and the finest fall of all, and the best roads for running the Chevrolet ever.

You will be surprised how little it costs to operate a Chevrolet Four-Ninety Touring Car. Twenty-five miles on a gallon of gasoline is not an unusual record. Tires last an unusually long time. Repairs are few and far between. Care-free, regular performance is the Chevrolet rule. Yet with all its economy and low price, the Chevrolet Four-Ninety Touring Car is a handsome, roomy, comfortable car—a car you can be proud to own.

We have just unloaded a car load of 5-passenger cars and you had better get yours before they are all gone.

TRANSMOGRIFICATION !!

There exists a sect or class of people who entertain the idea that after death they pass and continue to pass through various changes by the soul simply entering into first one thing and then another, therefore it never grows monotonous in such changes, though sometimes it may enter vicious animals and be terrifying even to itself.

Let imagination go to work and assume that the soul has entered into a buzzard and is soaring around hunting the carcass of some dead animal. Such a thought is not pleasant to contemplate for we all know the nature of buzzards.

Again the soul enters into a hawk and is flying around the farm yard, there secreting itself to watch a chance to devour an innocent little chicken. The farmer with his gun rushes to the rescue of his chickens and knocks the feathers out of the hawk. Unhappy soul! It seeks refuge in some other creature.

The next step was to enter into a fox and to assume the nature of the same, which was as carnivorous as the hawk. The fox is a cunning animal and often outwits the dogs, but adventure toward the rural barnyard to hunt some of the feathered tribe, weighed upon his mind for he was hungry. He came upon a flock of geese and set his eye upon a sturdy old gander. He caught him by the neck and was carrying him to a safe retreat where he anticipated a great feast all to himself, but the remaining flock kept up a great commotion and attracted the midnight attention of the farmer. He called his hounds and put them on the track of Mr. Fox. Their howling put him on nettles and he abandoned his prize to save his own life. They traced him for many miles, but at last his cunning devices outwitted the dogs and he escaped unhurt, except by weariness.

According to the theory of the sect it is not the province of the soul to remain in one animal and after this exciting escapade it was transferred to a horse which fell into the hands of quite a rough master—a master who wanted service without kind treatment. The animal after a few days privation of food and drink was hitched to a buggy and driven for several miles, hurriedly, on a hot summer day. He came to a little brooklet and was so thirsty that he broke the tight rein that held his head abnormally high and began to drink. His master gave him a hard whip whereupon the thirsty animal turned his heels loose and demolished the vehicle behind him.

The time had come for another transformation and this time the soul found a sweet refuge in the form of a mocking bird. Near a farm house in the sunny South he perched upon an apple tree and carolled his sweetest song. For a season he was not molested as the farmer protected him from the onslaught of stones or firearms. The time of migration came again and the soul must enter into some other creature for a season.

The bald eagle was the choice and to soar among the high craggy peaks was an inspiration that had never been felt, but a descent into the valleys had to be made occasionally to appease the appetite. A little child was playing in the yard of a humble home, the father was at work in the garden close by. The hungry eagle pounced down upon the little two-year-old and buried its cruel talons in its flesh and started to its rendezvous to feast upon it. It was a case of life or death and the farmer ran for his gun and shot the bird, breaking a wing. It came to the earth slowly with the child which was unhurt, except for the mark of the talons. The monster bird was dispatched and the little child still plays in the yard.

The body dies, but the soul lives on and on, therefore it must hunt another habitat. This time it enters into a fish in a clear running brook. The water was not deep nor wide, this did not exactly suit the wandering soul, but it must dwell in its new quarters for a season. It soon found that by going down stream the volume of water increased by the influx of other streams. As the volume of water increased the size of the fish increased also, therefore the new habitat was constantly in danger of being swallowed by large fish.

By constant dodging the briny waters of the great ocean became his rendezvous. But this particular fish was not built for salt water. He had lost his bearings and was wandering aimlessly about, when he was seized by a monster shark and devoured. Thus ended his fishy home.

Left to enter into some other living creature the soul rose above the waters of the great deep and drifted landward. A flock of sheep was dis-

"Boycott This Election."
New York.—Large placards urging workers not to vote but to strike and "boycott this election" resulted in the arrest of three men found posting them in Harlem.

2,500,000 Pounds in Gold Bullion.
New York.—The steamship Aquitania arrived here from Southampton and Cherbourg with 2,500,000 pounds in bullion, consigned to American bankers.

President and Wife Vote.
Washington.—The President and Mrs. Wilson voted in the Presidential election. They marked their ballots and mailed them to Princeton, New Jersey, where the President heretofore has gone each election day to vote.

Harding Declines Wilson's Offer.
Marion, Ohio.—President Wilson's offer of a battleship to carry President-elect Harding to Panama on his vacation voyage, was declined by Mr. Harding.

Downward Trend of Prices.
Washington.—Commodity prices have indicated such a downward trend that the department of justice is "largely content to let the downward trend carry on by its own momentum," according to a statement by Howard Higg, special assistant in charge of the work.

American Mission Captured.
London.—An American mission in South Russia has fallen into the hands of the soviet forces, according to the Moscow newspaper Pravda, as quoted in a wireless dispatch from the soviet capital.

Bermuda is Celebrating.
Hamilton, Bermuda.—Bermuda has been celebrating the 300th anniversary of the founding of its house of assembly, one of the oldest representative bodies in existence.

Tripartite Agreement Signed.
Paris.—France, Great Britain and Italy have signed a tripartite agreement in which they undertake to support each other in maintaining their "sphere of influence" in Turkey.

Soft Coal Prices Decline.
Washington.—Soft coal prices are on the decline, a statement from the National Coal association said. They have already dropped 25 per cent in several fields.

Wrangel in Bad Shape.
Paris.—Further dispatches confirming the extreme gravity of the position of General Baron Wrangel, have been received by the French foreign office.

Want to Know Status.
Constantinople.—French and British representatives here have asked their governments if their warships in Black Sea waters should support General Wrangel at Perokop and Sakova, where the soviet forces are pressing upon the Crimean peninsula.

320 Killed in Mines.
Charleston, W. Va.—Three hundred and twenty men were killed in the mining industry in West Virginia during the year ending July 30, last, according to the annual report of the state department of mines.

To Start From New Orleans.
New Orleans.—President-elect Harding, in a telegram to Arthur D. Parker, president of the New Orleans Association of Commerce, stated he believed he would start his Panama trip from New Orleans.

covered and selecting the largest, an old ram with crumpled horns, he entered in. This ram was the king of the entire flock and had a butting capacity rarely excelled by any. To get into a fight with him only required a nod of the head. Some little boys were on the creek bank fishing when Mr. Ram came along. One of the little boys, always full of mischief, knew the ram and concluded to have some fun with him. He gave the nod and the unsuspecting ram came up, stopped, and then took a few back steps in order to measure the distance and to get a good start, came with his head down, not observing that the boy had stepped to one side and into the creek he plunged in water 10 feet deep. He swam to the opposite side, got out and shook himself and gave the boy a furtive glance as if to say: "You beat me that time!" and then walked off musingly.

The soul left the ram and will appear in the next article in some other animal.

Specials for Today and Every Day

\$2.10 Flour for	\$2.10, 24 lb.
\$2.00 Flour for	\$2.00, 24 lb.
\$1.75 Flour for	\$1.75, 24 lb.
30c lb. Coffee for	30c.
50c lb. Coffee for	50c.
40c lb. Full Cream Cheese for	40c.
Armour's 43c. lb. Breakfast Bacon for	43c.

WE GIVE 100 CENTS WORTHON THE DOLLAR.

MITCHELL
Main Street "The Grocer" Brevard

FOR YOUR LIVER AND KIDNEYS

LIV-O-KIDS

For Biliousness, Constipation
Headache and Kidney Complaints

Price 35c the box

For sale at all drug stores.

NOTICE OF SERVICE OF SUMMONS BY PUBLICATION:
North Carolina, Transylvania County, Superior Court, Nov.-Dec. Term, 1920.

Ada Crow vs. Henry W. Crow.

The defendant above named, will take notice that an action entitled as above has been commenced in the Superior Court of Transylvania County for the purpose of obtaining an absolute divorce, on statutory grounds, and the said defendant will further take notice that he is required to appear at the next term of the Superior Court of Transylvania County, at the Court House, in Brevard, on the 29th day of November, 1920, and answer or demur to the complaint of the plaintiff, and that at that term the plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief demanded in the complaint.

This the 28th day of October, 1920
N. A. MILLER, Clerk Superior Court. — 10-29-4t. W. E. B

Brevard, N. C., the Marshall will sell to the highest bidder for cash at the Court House Door in the town of Brevard, N. C., on Monday, Dec. 6, 1920, at 12 o'clock M. all the following described lot of land situate on Main and North Caldwell Streets in said town of Brevard, N. C., bounded as follows:

Beginning on a stake at the intersection of North Caldwell Street, with North margin of Main St. and runs North 64 degrees West 165 feet to a stake, E. S. English's corner; then with the English line, North 26 degrees East 132 feet to a stake; then South 64 degrees East 165 feet to a stake on West Margin of North Caldwell Street; then with the West margin of North Caldwell Street; South 26 degrees West 132 feet to the beginning. Being the lot on which the Clayton Hotel is situated. Amount charged against this lot is \$838.52.

Sale made to satisfy said execution, costs and expenses of said sale. This November 2nd, 1920.
A. W. BARNETT,
Marshall of Town of Brevard, N. C.

NOTICE OF LAND SALE UNDER EXECUTION

Town of Brevard, N. C., vs. J. W. Brooks:

By virtue of an execution directed to the Marshall of the Town of Brevard, N. C., by the Secretary of the Board of Aldermen of said town of Brevard, N. C., the Marshall of said town will sell to the highest bidder for cash at the Court House-Door in the town of Brevard, N. C., on Monday, December 6, 1920, at 12 o'clock M. all the following described lot of land situate in the town of Brevard, N. C., on South side of Main St. in said town of Brevard and bounded as follows:

Beginning on a stake on South Margin of Main Street where the East Margin of South Alley intersects same, and runs with South Margin of Main Street, S. 64 degrees E. 41 3-4 feet to a stake; then S. 26 degrees W. 100 feet to a stake; then N. 64 degrees W. 44 3-4 feet to a stake on east margin of South Alley; then with same N. 26 degrees E. 100 feet to a stake on South Margin of Main Street; the point of beginning. This being lot on which the Cooper Lvery stable stands. Amount charged against said lot \$113.44.

Sale made to satisfy said execution, costs and expenses of sale. This November 2nd, 1920.
A. W. BARNETT,
Marshall of Town of Brevard, N. C.

NOTICE OF SALE OF LAND UNDER EXECUTION:

Town of Brevard vs. J. E. Clayton.

By virtue of an execution to the Marshall of the Town of Brevard directed by the Secretary of the Board of Aldermen of said Town of

Philip's Bakery

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WHY BUY BREAD OUT OF TOWN WHEN YOU CAN GET MORE BREAD AND BETTER BREAD FOR THE SAME MONEY AT YOUR HOME BAKERY?

?

Philip's Bakery

If you want to buy, sell or rent let it be known through the columns of the News. Our want ads will do the work.

ITCH! ECZEMA!

Money back without question if HUNT'S Salve fails in the treatment of ITCH, ECZEMA, RINGWORM, TETTER, or other itching skin diseases. Try a 25 cent box at our risk.

For Sale By Macfie, Brodie Drug Co.