

Virginia Bill of Rights: "All power is vested in, and consequently derived from, the people; Magistrates are their trustees and servants, and at all times amenable to them."

THE AMERICAN

Lincoln said: "This is a government of the people, by the people and for the people."

Vol. I.

MARION, VIRGINIA, THURSDAY, JUNE 19, 1913.

No. 9

CALIFORNIANS REVIVE WAR TALK

See Analogy Between Present Situation and Russo-Japanese Conflict.

Washington, June 15.—Despite injunctions laid on officers of the army not to discuss in any way the potentialities of the situation in regard to Japan, what they think is becoming common knowledge in Washington.

Officers who have not seriously studied the situation in regard to the preparedness of the United States for war, see in the present issue with Japan much food for thought. The opinion of the officers is that in the event of hostilities with Japan the forces of that country would be able to occupy the Philippines, Hawaii, the canal zone, part of Washington or Oregon, and perhaps California. It would be a long and hard task they say for the United States to drive them out of such positions which they might take by means of the advantage they would possess through greater preparedness.

It is pointed out by these officers that Japan is not the only nation that has a bone to pick with the United States. The prediction is made that the other powers would protest against the continuance of hostilities in the Pacific, which would inevitably have a disastrous effect on commerce and that they would demand of the United States that it come to a settlement with Japan.

Speaking of the general state of unpreparedness in the United States, Representative Julius Kahn, of California, said today:

"I am not an alarmist, but as a resident of California I know something about the situation, and I know also the disadvantage we labor under in not having a mobile army where officers and men have been trained in tactical units as well as a reserve which could fill the ranks in a sudden emergency."

"Let the man who thinks this is simply a 'scare' read the history of the last fifteen years. From time to time Russia would take some action and Japan would protest. Then would follow negotiations extending for months and years. Then some other act of Russia would cause another protest by Japan, and further negotiations, and so it went along year after year. Japan was preparing all the time. Finally when fully prepared, she struck with such suddenness and ferocity that a powerful nation like Russia was defeated on sea and land, and compelled to conclude a peace most humiliating."

"It is not because I want war that I want an army properly organized, trained and drilled, with a reserve which shall meet emergencies. It is because I want to avoid war. With such an army as a country situated like the United States should have, there would not be much possibility of war, and there would be far less 'war scares' to alarm our people."

Boston, June 15.—American troops in Hawaiian islands have taken possession of the crater of a large extinct volcano situated on the east coast and are working night and day to convert it into a fortress capable of withstanding a long siege. Ammunition, food supplies and other supplies are being stored within it, guns are being mounted, a water supply has been arranged for and gardens have been planted on the slopes of the crater to provide food and thus render the place self-sustaining in case it is besieged for any great length of time.

This information reached Boston yesterday from an authentic source in Honolulu and the communication further said that Americans residing in the Hawaiian islands, including the troops, are very much exercised over the Japanese situation. It was stated that in Honolulu war with Japan is regarded as certain, and recognizing the fact that under ordinary circumstances the 60,000 Japanese living in the islands, most of whom are former soldiers, would have little difficulty in seizing the possessions, the authorities are straining every nerve to prepare to resist to the last.

The army and marine corps officers believe that practically all of the Japs in Hawaii were sent there to seize the islands in case of war and that these men are thoroughly prepared, including equipment, to take the field at a moment's notice in case should orders be received from the Japanese war department.

The communication says that the American troops have moved into the crater bag and baggage, that living quarters are being prepared within and that guns are being mounted all around the rim so that a fortress capable of resisting an attack from either land or sea will confront any forces that may try to attack the place.

Annual Meeting of The Library Association.
The annual meeting of the Library Association, and the election of officers for the coming year, will take place on Saturday, June 28th at 3:30 p. m. Payment of dues will be expected at the regular library hours, 4:00 to 5:30 p. m. No book can be taken from the library after Saturday, June 28th, until dues are paid. We cordially invite all citizens to join the "Library," at this, the beginning of a new year. The fee is small, the pleasure great. Dues, \$1.00 yearly.

(Mrs.) J. R. Dunlap.

ROOSEVELT IS APPRECIATIVE

Acknowledges Receipt of a Nickel and a Penny From a Richmond Man.

When the newspapers announced recently that the jury in the case of Theodore Roosevelt versus a Michigan editor had awarded Colonel Roosevelt nominal damages of 6 cents, a Richmond man, C. R. Angell, had a "buffalo" nickel and a "Lincoln" penny goldplated and sent them to Colonel Roosevelt with his compliments.

This morning Mr. Angell received the following note of acknowledgment signed by Colonel Roosevelt with his own hand:

Office of The Outlook,
New York, June 16, 1913.

My Dear Mr. Angell,—I thank you and appreciate the two coins—"six cents." By the way, I am glad that we have the bison and the Indian head on the 6-cent piece.

Sincerely yours,
T. ROOSEVELT.

Mr. C. R. Angell, Room 4, Mutual building, Richmond, Va.

Inter-County High School Contest.

The exercises of the Southwest Virginia Inter-County High School Contest will begin tonight at 8 o'clock in the Court Square Auditorium. This, the first exercise, will consist of contests in recitation and vocal music.

Tomorrow morning there will be a debate. The subject is: "Resolved, That Country Life, with the Conveniences and Opportunities Now Available is More Desirable Than is City Life at its Best."

On Saturday morning a declamation contest will be held after which the medals given in all the contests will be awarded.

The contest in Scholarship will be held throughout the day tomorrow. Representatives from ten counties are expected to participate in the several contests and many visitors from other counties are likely to attend.

The exercises will be very interesting and they will, no doubt, attract large audiences for each occasion.

The following is a list of the contestants in the several contests that are to be made:

THURSDAY, JUNE 19, 8 P. M.

Recitations—Lillian McChesney, Bristol; Ossie Shupe, Smyth county; Clara Delp, Grayson-Carroll; Lucile Grant, Washington county; Lyda Hale, Giles county; Eloise Pickett, Wythe county.

Vocal—Bertha Catron, Grayson-Carroll; Helen Gray, Wythe; Addie Vene Hutton, Washington; Bessie Hughes, Bristol; Chapman Hoge, Giles.

FRIDAY, 10 A. M.

Essay—Grace Ketchum, Washington county; Bertie Fisher, Wythe county; Corrie Fielder, Grayson-Carroll; Bessie Hale, Giles county.

FRIDAY, 3:00 P. M.

Oration—Frank Johnston, Giles county; John Topham, Wythe county; David Dettor, Washington county; McDowell Lyon, Bristol.

FRIDAY, 4:00 P. M.

Piano—Wynona Anderson, Smyth county; Bertha Bird, Bland county; Emily Blair, Wythe county; Ethel Dulaney, Giles county; Edyth Kelly, Bristol; Agnes Moe Hale, Grayson-Carroll.

FRIDAY, 8:00 P. M.

Debate—Question: Resolved, That Country Life With the Conveniences and Opportunities Now Available is More Desirable Than is City Life at Its Best.

Affirmative—Henry B. Hankla, Seven Mile Ford; Clarence Strader, Pearisburg.

Negative—Arthur Withers, Abingdon; Stallings Lindamood, Wytheville.

SATURDAY, 10 A. M.

Awarding of medals.
Declamations—John Shumate, Giles county; Herman Wyrick, Wythe county; Jessie Hughes, Smyth county; Vance Choate, Grayson-Carroll; John A. Mahoney, Bristol; Harry King, Washington county.

FRIDAY AND SATURDAY.

Contest in scholarships.
Examination in mathematics, history and English. Open to one boy and one girl from each four-year high school in the school divisions represented in these contests.

Prizes—Scholarships to Virginia Colleges available for both boys and girls.
Managers:

F. B. KEGLEY,
B. E. COPENHAVER,
J. P. MCCONNELL.

Card of Thanks.

We desire to thank all our friends and neighbors for the kindness shown us during the illness and death of our beloved husband and father.

MRS. JOHN H. ROBINSON
and Children.

Preaching at South Fork Baptist church Sunday morning the 22nd, at eleven o'clock. Subject: "Ignorance." Text: "If anyone sin though he know not, yet is he guilty, and shall bear his iniquity." Also services at Middle Fork the same afternoon at 3:30. All members expected to be present at these services; all others cordially invited.

A. B. BROOKS, Pastor.

DEATH OF HON. W. W. GEORGE.

He Was a Prominent Citizen and Had An Eventful Life.

On last Friday morning Hon. W. W. George died at his home at Broad Ford, in this county. For many years he had been one of the most prominent and popular citizens of the county. He came to Smyth county a short time after the conclusion of the great Civil War of 1861-1865; and entered the mercantile business at Broad Ford. There, on September 27th, 1867, he was married to Miss Mary E. Roberts, daughter of John Roberts, and sister of the late E. L. Roberts. Subsequently he became actively engaged in farming and the cattle business, becoming one of the largest and most successful graziers of the county and of Southwest Virginia. For a number of years he was purchasing agent for the Stuart Land and Cattle Company, and rendered invaluable service to that great enterprise. For two terms he was a member of the county board of supervisors as the representative on that board of Rich Valley magisterial district. And in 1902 he was elected to represent Smyth county in the House of Delegates, where he was a very popular and efficient representative.

Mr. George was the decedent of men who were among the first distinguished pioneer settlers of Southwest Virginia. His father was Thomas J. George; and he was born in Giles county, Va., on the 7th of November, 1839. On his maternal side he was the grandson of Col. George N. Pearis. The latter in 1806, when Giles county was formed, gave 500 acres of land for the location of the town of Pearisburg, the present county site of Giles.

On Saturday morning at 11 o'clock funeral services were held at the beautiful home of the deceased. These services were conducted by Rev. Geo. D. French, presiding elder for Abingdon district, and an old war comrade of Mr. George. He was assisted by Revs. Neff and Mort of the Methodist church. A brief but beautiful eulogy on the character of the deceased was pronounced by E. J. Harris, cashier of the Bank of Saltville. The interment took place at the Roberts family graveyard nearby.

The funeral and burial were attended by a number of friends from Marion, Glade Spring, Abingdon, Bristol, Tazewell and other points.

Mr. George is survived by his wife and two sons, John R. and Thomas E. George.

The deceased was a Confederate soldier with a varied experience and valiant record. In May, 1861, he enlisted as a private in Company H, 59th Virginia Regiment of Infantry, which became a part of Wise's Legion. Later he became orderly sergeant of this company; and subsequently was advanced to the position of second lieutenant. In these several capacities he did service in what is now West Virginia and in the Valley of Virginia. After the battle at New Market, May 15th, 1864, in which his brigade was an active participant, the command of Lieutenant George was ordered to join General Lee below Richmond. This resulted in his brigade being engaged in the bloody battle at Cold Harbor, which was fought on the 3rd of June, 1864. In this battle Lieutenant George was twice wounded during the hand-to-hand conflict which raged between the Federals and Confederates for thirty minutes. In the engagement Lieutenant George was twice wounded; a minnie ball cutting a channel in his neck and a bayonet wound being received in his left side. The Federals captured and held the Confederate breastworks temporarily, and Lieutenant George was made a prisoner. He was first taken to the prison at Point Lookout, Md.; then to Fort Delaware, where he remained until August 20th. Then, along with 600 other commissioned officers, he was conveyed to Morris Island, S. C. There he remained until November, when he, with a part of the 600 commissioned officers, was sent to Fort Pulaski, Ga., where he remained until March 8th, 1865, and was returned thence to Fort Delaware, where he was finally set free on the 17th of June, 1865.

During his stay at Fort Pulaski a daring effort to escape was made by Lieutenant George and seven of his fellow-captives. The prisoners were confined in casemates; and to effect their escape the eight men had to enter the basement below the casemate in which they were confined and cut through twenty-two walls, twenty-two inches thick composed of cement and brick. The only instruments they could secure to accomplish the difficult undertaking were an oyster knife five or six inches long and an iron bolt some ten inches long, shaped like an old-fashioned cleft pin. The work was begun by Lieutenant George and Lieutenant Prewett, of Morgan's Cavalry. The latter got sick after one day's work and was succeeded by Lieutenant W. H. Kennell, also of Morgan's Cavalry. He too got sick after working a day. From that time Lieutenant George did the work alone. He would use the oyster knife to cut out the cement between the bricks and then prize them out with the iron bolt. Six weeks were gone before openings were made through all the twenty-two walls. In the basements there was about four feet of water, and the work of removing the brick had to be done standing in the water. As was once related by Mr. George: "The idea of making our escape had taken possession of

ANTI WANTED TO EGG SUFFRAGISTS

Her Militant Tactics Had to be Suppressed by Police at Baltimore.

America has no militant suffragists, but it has some militant antis. They were much in evidence during the suffrage parade in Washington, and one appeared during the recent parade in Baltimore, and had to be repressed by the police. The Baltimore Sun says: "With the exception of a single incident, the paraders heard not a single jeer from the 50,000 people along the route, but, on the contrary, were received with acclaim and a cheeriness that fitted in wonderfully well with the sparkling sunshine, the music and the gay decorations."

But that one exception was sufficient startling to create somewhat of a sensation, and had it not been for the quick action of the police, the result undoubtedly would have been embarrassing.

Mrs. Alexander Preston, a Baltimore society woman and violent anti-suffragist, like Horatius on the bridge, gained access to the stand in front of the Lyric, and, with a big bag of lemons and eggs, prepared to bombard the oncoming suffragist hosts. By her side was Mrs. Matthew S. Tyson. But Mrs. Preston, by her own admission, was bent on conducting her attack alone.

Captain Henry, of the Central police district, got wind of Mrs. Preston's evident intention, for many saw her take a lemon from the bag, and he immediately dispatched Sergeant Thomas J. Barry and Patrolman George LeBrun, of the traffic squad, to take charge of the problem. The policemen rushed to the stand and Patrolman LeBrun caught Mrs. Preston's hand just as she was about to fling a lemon.

"You mustn't do that," warned the policeman. "We will have to arrest you if you do."

Mrs. Preston pleaded to be allowed to throw "just one lemon," but the policemen were obdurate, so presently she left the stand and went home. She afterward admitted that she had in the bag, besides the lemons, some "eggs which had been saved for the purpose."

Our minds and nerved my arm with new strength and energy day by day." Outside the fort, on the side from which the escape had to be made, there was a moat seventy-five feet wide and filled with water to a depth of more than six feet. How the captives escaped from the fort and what followed was told by Mr. George some seven years ago and was put in print. We will use what he said about it, which is as follows: "I worked through twenty-two of these walls, which let us below the guards and out of sight of the sentries."

"When I reached the trap-door opening into the commissary above, I found it covered with barrels of pork, flour, etc., which barred the entrance just then. In order to carry out our plan, as the work progressed, money was necessary, and to secure it, we had to take others into our secret, until our party numbered eight."

"We watched the trap-door until we found that most of the heavy articles had been removed, and those that remained were worked off by pushing a piece of scantling against their bottom through the slats of the door."

"The whole of our party was now notified that at taps, which occurred at nine o'clock every night, we would raise the door and enter the commissary. In each casemate there was a porthole about seven feet above the water in the moat."

"We had planned to let ourselves down through the one in the commissary to the water by means of a rope fastened on the inside to a barrel of pork. All of the party except myself could swim. A rope nearly a hundred feet long was to be fastened around my waist and under my arms. We had secured these helps by means known to prisoners of war. I was to be the last man to crawl through the porthole, and the seventh, or the man just ahead of me, was to hold on to the rope attached to me, and thus assist me over the moat."

"Entering the commissary, we found a Federal soldier asleep in his bunk. He proved to be the commissary sergeant."

"Everything having been arranged, I stood guard over the sergeant while the others passed out at the porthole. Fortunately, the soldier did not awake. I passed quickly through the hole when my turn came, and found that the man who was to hold the rope attached to me had let it slip from his hand, and I was left to get across as best I could."

"I can hardly tell how I managed, but I seemed to wade a short distance under water, then spring to the surface for breath, let myself down again, go forward, and again come to the surface, and in this way was soon across."

"Sometime previous we had bribed a sentinel to tell us where we might find a yawl. Securing the yawl, we carried it to the wharf at the mouth of the Savannah, and having no oars, were waiting for the tide to carry us up the river. It was only eight miles to the Confederate picket lines."

"Before we were able to get away, one of the prisoners in the fort reported

THE VA. TABLE COMPANY A SPLENDID ENTERPRISE

Is Developing Rapidly Into One of the Most Successful Industries of the Town.

There is nothing that contributes so much to the growth and prosperity of a town as the establishing and successful conduct of industrial enterprises. There are few towns in Virginia, or elsewhere, with as limited population, that can approximate Marion in number and quality of such enterprises.

The newest industry added to the good list already possessed by our town promises to be one of its most successful and useful. We refer to the table works of The Virginia Table Company. About one year ago it was started under its present management, with C. C. Lincoln, as president, and E. A. Rhodes, superintendent. To be accurate as to date, the company was organized April 1st, 1912, and it has provided no "April Fool."

Since starting one year ago, the company has developed a trade that extends from the Atlantic to the Pacific Ocean; and is selling its enormous output to the best and largest furniture dealers in the United States. As evidence of the superior quality of the tables that are manufactured, we note that duplicate orders are being received daily from dealers who have made former purchases.

The company maintains permanent show rooms in New York and Chicago, and in each of these cities a force of salesmen is kept the year round. The business has grown to such an extent that it has become necessary to enlarge the plant, and it is intended within the next thirty days to begin work for a 60x100 extension of the present finishing room and warehouse.

The plant is equipped with the latest improved machinery and every machine is driven by an individual motor. There are twenty-five motors with an aggregate of 135 horsepower. There is a sixty horsepower boiler used for the dry kiln and for heating the plant in cold weather. The working force averages seventy-five men daily, with a payroll of \$30,000 per year. A number of the workmen employed are skilled mechanics, with years of experience, gained in the manufacture of furniture and tables in different parts of the country.

The capital stock of the company is \$35,000; and the present annual sales amount to \$150,000.

ed to the authorities that some of the prisoners had escaped. This we found afterwards to be a fact. We knew we were pursued, because we could hear the noise of the well known tramp of the Federal infantry as we lay prone upon the ground, as close as possible to the water's edge.

"The night was dark and rainy. Two-thirds of the pursuing party had passed us, when one of our number, becoming frightened, cried out: 'We surrender!'"

"So ended our drama of escape."

THE IMMORTAL SIX HUNDRED.

There has been a misapprehension, especially since the death of Mr. George, as to what has been called "The Immortal Six Hundred." An idea has prevailed that they had won the name because of their association with Mr. George in his heroic effort to escape from Fort Pulaski. The "immortals" were the 600 commissioned officers who were sent from Fort Delaware to Morris Island, S. C., Mr. George being one of the 600. There for more than two months these 600 commissioned officers were divided into eight detachments of seventy-five each, four men to a tent, with the tents pitched within a stockade built from pine poles twelve or fifteen feet long. The Confederates occupied Charleston at the time and the Federals occupied Fort Wagner. Morris Island was directly between the two points; and the 600 officers in the stockade were so placed as to bring them directly under fire of the Confederate guns. Of course the object was to keep the Confederates, through fear of killing their own fellow-soldiers, from firing on the Federals who occupied Fort Wagner. The Confederates, however, took in the situation and cut their fuses a proper length to keep them from exploding over the stockade where the 600 Confederates were placed, and continued to fire upon the Federals at Fort Wagner. The result was that only a few of the officers were wounded, and none seriously, by the Confederate shells.

It was the occupying of the perilous position at Morris Island that gave origin to the name: "The Immortal Six Hundred."

The Calyx.

We have seen a handsomely bound copy of "The Calyx," an annual publication gotten out by the students of Washington and Lee University. On its title page is printed "A record of the events of the Recurrent year published by the Students of Washington and Lee University at Lexington Virginia."

Harold Moorman Collins, son of our townsman, Mr. L. P. Collins, is editor-in-chief of "The Calyx." The volume for 1913 is a very attractive number, sparkling with college humor, and reflecting great credit upon the young editor. Mr. Collins is an academic student at Washington and Lee.

FARING FORTH INTO POLAR CLIMES

Stefansson Arctic Exploring Expedition is Now Ready to Sail North.

Victoria, B. C., June 17.—Official ceremonies have been held and Dr. Vilhjalmur Stefansson and his party early today were ready to sail on an exploring and ethnological expedition in the Arctic on the steamer Karluk.

The official photographs of the members of the scientific staff were taken yesterday for the government archives, and a luncheon was given to Mr. Stefansson last night by members of the government of British Columbia.

At the end of the luncheon Sir Richard McBride, on behalf of the people of British Columbia, presented to Mr. Stefansson a silver plate engraved with a suitable legend and containing also the names of all the members of the staff. In his speech of presentation, Sir Richard declared the satisfaction of the people of British Columbia in the liberality of the government of the dominion in equipping an expedition of such broad scientific character.

In reply Mr. Stefansson complimented the navy yard on the remarkable speed made in outfitting his expedition.

Dr. Anderson, who commands the Victoria Island division, and Captain Bartlett, of the Karluk, also replied on behalf of the expedition.

Later, Mayor Morley and the aldermen of the city, visited the Karluk and presented the expedition with a set of flags to be used in taking possession of new lands should any be discovered. The Karluk took on today a deck cargo of fifty tons of the best Welch coal. It is possible the actual departure will take place at 3 o'clock this afternoon.

Reception Given by Dr. and Mrs. S. W. Dickinson.

Recently we announced in THE AMERICAN the marriage of Mr. Josiah Look Dickinson to Miss Susie E. Ford, daughter of Mr. Charles A. Ford, of Front Royal, Va. On Saturday Mr. and Mrs. Dickinson arrived at Marion; and Saturday evening a reception was given in their honor by Dr. and Mrs. S. W. Dickinson at their handsome residence on Church street. It was a most delightful social occasion, and was attended by more than a hundred invited guests.

In the receiving line were Dr. and Mrs. S. W. Dickinson, Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Dickinson and Miss Lucy Dickinson.

Mrs. E. I. Robinson presided at the punch bowl during the first half of the evening and Mrs. W. L. Lincoln the second half. Mrs. Geo. W. Miles and Mrs. C. C. Lincoln assisted in entertaining the guests. Delicious cream and cake were served.

Mr. and Mrs. Dickinson left on Monday for Little Switzerland, N. C., where they will make their home. Mr. Dickinson is engaged in the lumber business at that point.

M. F. College Board Meeting.

The Board of Trustees of Marion Female College held an adjourned meeting at the college June 17, 1913. The unfinished business of the annual meeting was disposed of and plans matured for the completion of the contemplated work on the building and grounds. The Building Committee was instructed to push the work as rapidly as possible.

The Board entered heartily into the work planned by the new president, and were highly pleased with the interest and activity he has manifested in the work. They feel sure that his part of the work will be well and thoroughly done, and if the Board and the friends of the Institution do their part the success of their efforts is assured. A report from Dr. J. H. Wilson, the financial agent, showed that considerably more than \$4000.00 in subscriptions and cash had been secured and new friends are coming to the support of the undertaking, and that he is being invited to new fields to solicit subscriptions.

The prospects altogether were very encouraging.

Attention Sir Knights.

Lynn Commandery, No. 9, K. T., Marion, Va., June 15, '13.

A Special Conclave of this Commandery will be held in their Asylum, June 25, 1913, at 9:30 a. m., for the purpose of conferring the Orders of Knighthood upon such petitioners as are present and properly qualified. Nine candidates are expected. Some of these will be balloted for at that time.

Sir Knights will assemble in the Temple promptly at 9:30, when the Commandery will be opened in Knightly form.

A full attendance is desired. Visiting Sir Knights always welcomed.

By order Eminent Commander,
JAMES WHITE SHEPPEY,
Generalissimo.
JNO. A. GROSECLOSE, Recorder.

CARD OF THANKS.

We wish to thank the good people of Sugar Grove, and surrounding community, for their kindness and sympathy in the sickness and death of our beloved daughter and granddaughter.

May the God of love comfort you as you have tried to comfort us.

MR. AND MRS. JOHN HALL.
MR. AND MRS. G. L. MARSHALL.

SOUTHERN GYPSUM CO. GREAT ENTERPRISE

One of the Most Interesting Industries in This Section of Virginia.

Friday night of last week it was the fortune and pleasure of the editor of THE AMERICAN to spend the night at North Holston, in this county, as a guest at the hospitable home of Dr. and Mrs. F. A. Wilder. There we had the pleasure of meeting Mr. Wells, the father of Mrs. Wilder, who is a charming gentleman; and we also made the acquaintance of Mr. A. W. Ristine, vice-president of the Southern Gypsum Company.

Saturday morning, in company with Mr. Wells, we walked from North Holston to Broad Ford for the purpose of calling at the home of Mr. W. W. George, who had died the previous day. In our walk to Broad Ford we passed along the modern road that is being built with a force of seventy-five convicts. It is a splendid highway, in keeping with the wonderful developments that are being made in that section of the county, and the entire line from Saltville to Broad Ford will be finished before the summer is ended.

On our return to North Holston we went to the home of Dr. and Mrs. E. Hughes, where we were invited to partake of a dinner that was prepared with the highest culinary art and most charmingly served by the hostess.

At 2 o'clock p. m., upon invitation from Dr. Wilder and Mr. Wells, we descended the shaft and had an interesting experience viewing the work of mining gypsum by the Southern Gypsum Company. The mining is going on in two levels—one is 100 feet and the other 160 feet below the surface of the ground. We had no idea of the magnitude of the operation until we went into the mines. Many thousands of tons of gypsum have already been taken out; and the many drifts and chambers present the appearance of an immense cavern. The mining is going on near the point where the old "Pierson Plaster Banks" were located. The company owns 100 acres underlaid with gypsum at North Holston, and 200 acres on the Tate-Barns place, five miles above on the river. It owns all the mineral underlying 1,600 acres.

The output of the mines is manufactured chiefly into agricultural and calcine plaster, but a considerable quantity is shipped in lump to be used by manufacturers of Portland Cement, gypsum being an essential ingredient thereof.

The works have a capacity of 400 tons daily, of which 225 can be made into fine and cement plaster. The gypsum is ground in mills located immediately above the mines. That which is used in the manufacture of fibre and cement plaster is conveyed to the factory, about three hundred yards distant, by an aerial tram.

The company is now filling an order for 500 tons of fibre plaster for the New Commerce and Labor Building at Washington, a 500 ton order for the new Murphy Hotel at Richmond, and 400 tons for the new Court House at Chattanooga, Tenn.

One thousand tons of land or agricultural plaster will be shipped next month for use by the peanut growers in Eastern Virginia and North Carolina. The products of the plants are shipped as far west as the Ohio river, as far east as Washington and Baltimore, and as far south as Tampa, Fla.

The plant is run by electric power, which is now supplied by the Appalachian Company, but the Gypsum Co. has its own electric power house, which is kept in readiness for any emergency; and it has built its own railroad, a distance of four miles, from Saltville to North Holston.

The Southern Gypsum Company began operations in 1907, and has continued work, without suspension, from the beginning. The present officers are: F. A. Wilder, president and manager; A. W. Ristine, vice-president; C. H. Ewing, secretary and treasurer; E. T. Archer, mechanical superintendent. These gentlemen are thoroughly equipped for their positions, and are conducting the vast enterprise most successfully. Half a million dollars is already invested in the industry.

Principal for High School Elected.

The Marion School Board, at a meeting held on Tuesday, elected Prof. W. R. D. Moncre principal of Marion High School for the coming year. He is a graduate of Richmond College and is an educator of reputation and experience.

For one year he was principal of Mecklenburg High School, and for the past three years has been one of the professors at Fork Union Military Academy in Fluvanna county, Va. He had been elected to serve another year at Fork Union Military Academy, but will accept the principalship of Marion High School. Prof. Moncre is of a distinguished Eastern Virginia family, has been highly recommended, and no doubt the school board has done well in selecting him for the position he will occupy.

THE AMERICAN

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY
At Marion, Virginia
WM. C. PENDLETON
Editor and Proprietor

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION
IN ADVANCE
By mail, postage paid, one year \$1.00
By mail, postage paid, six months .50

ADVERTISING RATES
Furnished on Application

Entered at the postoffice at Marion,
Va., as second class mail matter.

THURSDAY, JUNE 19, 1913.

INCOMPETENT ELECTION OFFICIALS.

The Richmond Times-Dispatch is now complaining of "Our Incompetent Election Officials." This complaint was made because of the dilatory work of some of the election officials at the municipal election held in Richmond last Thursday—the returns from some of the precincts being held back an unreasonable length of time. Our very excellent Richmond contemporary, remarked: "The Times-Dispatch believes that the election was conducted honestly and fairly, but it is of the opinion that not the slightest odor of suspicion should surround an election by reason of delay. In the good old days of carpetbagger rule it became necessary for good and patriotic men to hold back election returns so that votes that never were on land or sea might be counted if needed, and ever since that time delayed returns in this part of the country have created suspicion, which in many cases have been unjustifiable. The inefficiency of the election officials Thursday was inexcusable, and the city committee, who chose them, was to blame."

Can an election be fairly conducted when incompetent officials are placed in charge of the polling booths? And did the practice of holding back election returns cease when the brief carpetbag rule was terminated in Virginia? We remember that after the Democratic primary held for State officers four years ago the returns as to the Commissioner of Agriculture were held back indefinitely in a number of counties, not only provoking an odor of suspicion in connection therewith, but creating a substantial belief in the minds of thousands of the best citizens of Virginia that John Thompson Brown had been cheated out of the nomination for Commissioner of Agriculture.

Can and will elections be fairly conducted when the election machinery is in control of any one political party or faction of a party? The most highly esteemed Norfolk Virginian-Pilot recently discussing political conditions in Norfolk county, said: "It is essential to fairness in the conduct of elections that the machinery should not be altogether in control of any one political interest and whenever and wherever the elemental principle of divided representation is disregarded in the naming of election officials the public will ask why this was done unless to give advantage to one side or the other of the contestants at the polls. The recordation and return of the popular verdicts rendered through the ballot box ought to be above suspicion. This they will never be when one party in interest is vested with practically exclusive charge of all the processes of registration and election."

This unanswerable and logical presentation of the truth by our Norfolk contemporary applies with equal force to general and primary elections. The general registration and election laws of Virginia are the seed-bed of the vice against which The Richmond Times-Dispatch and Virginian Pilot are so earnestly protesting. The thing to do is to tear up the seed-bed of vice and destroy the seed.

Will not these two journals, recognized as the ablest and most potential in shaping clean public opinion in the State, lend their influence for the accomplishment of an object so essential to the good name of Virginia?

VIRGINIA ILLITERACY.

"Illiteracy in Virginia" has been a special theme of late. The Sage foundation, or something of the kind, has been giving us figures to show fearful conditions in this State. We are told that we are forty-first among forty-eight States in the matter of education. Solemn professors and serious statisticians tell us of our sins and delinquencies.—"Roanoke Times."

Taking the above paragraph for its text, the Roanoke Times of the 13th inst. indulged in one of those tirades that has made it famous—tirades so bitter as to make them harmless, except to the utterer. Opening its vials of invective, The Times in this last instance proceeded to pour forth as applicable to the text it had taken such choice remarks as the following:

Possibly, if our esteemed Roanoke contemporary would search itself, it might find that its sickness has been occasioned and its wrath enkindled more by its own unrighteous efforts to defend what is indefensible in morals and politics than by the screams of those who are unwilling to uphold conditions they sincerely believe to be wrong.

The Times is not bold enough to deny that in public education Virginia does not occupy a very enviable position. But it strives, through exaggeration of causes and artful juggling of facts and figures, to cover up the true conditions and palliate the offense of the politicians who may be responsible for these conditions. Thus, only can we account for the following ill-tempered fling which The Times makes at those who differ from it in judgment:

"The foreign and outside critics who sneer at our conditions here are, as a rule, mere dry, dull fools without reason or thought beyond the statistics they are paid to compile. The home moralizers who accept and proceed to moralize on the statistics and general percentages are followers of the fools. The facts show that Virginia people progressed in common schools and in educating their children as fast as their opportunities would allow and their available means would permit."

To the latter assertion, if they were as ill-tempered as The Times, those who are pronounced fools and followers of fools might justly respond, "The assertion is ignorantly or knowingly false." But we take it that the so-called "screamers" will find it neither necessary or pleasurable to make answer to a charge that is refuted by the confessions of the one who makes the assertion.

This thing of calling others fools because they do not agree with us is a very serious proposition, especially if discussing moral and educational matters. The Roanoke Times may think itself wise and good enough to call other men fools and followers of fools because they do not believe that the educational department of Virginia has been well managed.

The Times, however, should remember that one, who for two thousand years has been considered by the most intelligent and honest men the wisest man who ever spake, declared: "But whosoever shall say, thou fool, shall be in danger of hell fire."

Take heed, Mr. Times, and do not let your zeal for party or faction lead you into further folly and danger!

Most well-thinking persons in Virginia will prefer to place their faith upon the judgment of the conservative Richmond News-Leader than upon the rancorous assertions of the Roanoke Times. The News-Leader recently said: "And in education Virginia has neither the right to primacy nor pride. Out of forty-eight States Virginia ranks eighth from the bottom. Forty sister commonwealths there are above her. This is intolerable. It can and must be cured."

Will the Roanoke Times dare to say that this is screaming scorn at the old State, and that the News-Leader is a follower of "mere dry, dull fools?"

WHAT IS THE USE?

Now that you have registered and paid your poll taxes prepare to vote in the primary tomorrow.—Richmond Virginian.

Just such continuous appeals as the above are found in the Richmond newspapers, urging the electors of that city to the performance of their civic duties. First the men of voting age are urged to pay their poll taxes so they can register. Then they are plead with to pay their poll taxes after they are registered, so they can vote. This is followed by frantic appeals to go to the polls and cast their votes.

There must be some serious cause for the deadly inertia that has taken possession of the electorate in Richmond and most of the cities and counties of the State.

Maybe we are in the same condition of cynical despair in Virginia as President Wilson said prevailed among the voters of New Jersey a short while ago. Maybe men in Virginia are saying as they did in New Jersey:

"We vote; we are offered the platform we want; we elect the men who stand on that platform and we get absolutely nothing."

And in Virginia they may be asking themselves: "What is the use of voting? We know that machines of both parties are subsidized by the same persons, and therefore it is useless to turn in either direction."

It is not surprising that the Washington correspondents should have lost out in the spelling bee with Senators and Representatives. No really good newspaper man is expected to know much about orthography. That's the business of the Mergenthaler and the proof-reader—particularly the latter.—Norfolk Virginian-Pilot.

If this be true, how unfortunate is the country editor who has no Mergenthaler and has to do his own spelling and proof-reading. Can't our Norfolk contemporary suggest some way for us

to get in the exempted orthography class?

We publish in another column a recent editorial from the Roanoke Times, headed, "Taft's Philippine Talk." It is a very sensible treatment of the situation in these islands. The Times can say and do mighty sensible things when it tries. The pity is that it does not try a little oftener.

Public Opinion.

(Manassas Democrat.)

There was a time, not so long ago, when public affairs and the business of public offices were conducted by the reigning official and his political ring or clique and all people knew about it was the result. Whether things were conducted in a business-like and economical manner the people who paid were not allowed to know and in fact a great many of them didn't seem to care. But times are changing. Cheaper and better facilities for education are putting the people in a position to read more and training their minds to reason things out and old man Public Opinion is beginning to feel his power and is asking questions and more questions and when his questions are not answered he is inclined to balk and refuse to cast his ballot just as the ring dictates even regardless of any political lines. A few years ago every official that came before the people for election had to be labeled Democrat, Republican or some other party name and the voters never looked at the name of the man, only at the name of the party. Now—a days in many States they hold only one primary in all elections except those pertaining to national affairs and candidates are not labeled as belonging to any party. Mr. Public Opinion cares but little what party you affiliate with when you are spending his money, but he does want to know how much you are raising by taxes, how much you are spending for expenses and how much you are paying for improvements and other things that you are giving him for these taxes. Too many men holding public office seem to think that they are smarter than the average tax payer and that they must keep the public's business a secret, but the time for that sort of thing is past and Mr. Public Opinion is demanding more and more an accurate accounting of his monies and the official that fails to measure up to these requirements will find himself short when the ballots are counted.

This is as it should be and The Democrat wants to see men in public office who are willing to take the tax payers into their confidence and tell them why, when and wherefore.

What to Do With Alaska?

(Chicago Record-Herald.)

Too long has Congress neglected Alaska, or the legitimate interests of those who would develop the resources of that territory without reckless exploitation or injustice to the nation. It had excellent and practical advice from Secretary Fisher, but nothing was done. Now a Senate committee is taking testimony as to Alaska apropos of a bill for a bond issue of \$30,000,000 for the construction of a railroad from tide-water to the interior. Mr. Fisher testified the other day; his successor, Secretary Lane, has testified. Mr. Pinchot and others have testified.

The consensus of opinion is that Alaska cannot be properly developed—and also "conserved" in the right sense—without a railroad constructed and owned by the government. A private road would stop at the coal and copper mines, not far from the coast. The other resources of the territory would remain untouched. A government road into the interior would encourage agriculture, grazing and trade, besides promoting exploration of hidden resources believed to exist.

Whether the government should also operate the projected road of over 700 miles is a question upon which experts differ. Mr. Taft opposed government operation, while admitting the necessity of government ownership and construction. Let Congress provide for constructing; operation is a distant question.

Freight Rates 1,800 Years Ago.

(Philadelphia Inquirer.)

It is interesting to learn from a papyrus in the University Museum that the high cost of living and excessive freight rates were issues at least 1,800 years ago, and it is a peculiar coincidence that the complaint arose in Theadelphia, a name closely allied to our own city, which is now wrestling with the cost of food and the rates on anthracite coal. It seems as if there is nothing new under the sun, the same issues prevail and the same struggle is being waged.

However, it seems certain that we are much better off than the fellahin of Egypt in the apostolic age, or even than the small landed proprietors who had to pay as much freight "as the traffic would bear" for transportation on the Nile. We get a glimpse of life under the Ptolemies in Egypt, when the country was drained to furnish Rome with food. It is an amazing thing that in the Fayoum district, which is a little pocket to the westward of the Nile, filmsy records on papyrus should have been preserved to this day. This is a land of perpetual dryness. Egypt has thriven without rain through two millenniums because the necessary water comes not from the skies, but along the Nile from the center of Africa.

Eighteen centuries may seem a long time to us, but at the time the complaint of freight rates was mentioned there had been at least 5,000 years of recorded history in Egypt, and undoubtedly many millenniums which left no record. The poor fellahin, the actual cultivator of the soil, comprised a sort of patient animal who had become injured to oppression and greed, and who never had

the slightest opportunity for self-development until within thirty years, when the British government set him on his feet and gave him not only freedom from lashings by the couch, and from extra taxation, but permitted him to accumulate a little something on his own account and to become more than a tool of the officials.

Taft's Philippine Talk.

(Roanoke Times.)

Professor William Howard Taft rose up in New York city Tuesday evening and offered some remarks concerning Philippine independence. It was at the dinner of the Philippine Society and the professor replied to Manuel Quezon, delegate to the congress from the islands. Manuel had favored the company with extracts from the literature with which this country is inundated from time to time demanding "liberty" for the Filipinos and undertaking to prove their fitness for it. The professor, who probably knows as much about the Philippines as any living man, made a speech which is said to have been the most fiery and forceful of his career. He defended energetically the past course and present position of our government and declared that the Filipinos are not ready for independence and will not be in years to come and the withdrawal now of our power and guidance would be the worst calamity that could befall the masses of them. Bishop Brent, Protestant Episcopal missionary in the Philippines and just from there, confirmed Mr. Taft's assertions and agreed with his conclusions.

The Democratic party has been led into an absurd and untenable position on the Philippines question. Most of us would be glad to let the islands and people go if we could give or sell them to somebody capable of maintaining an orderly government and able and willing to guarantee the continuance of the education and development of the natives. All the best authorities agree that it would be a crime against civilization and humanity to leave to their own devices a people half barbarous, untaught and incapable who have assimilated the white man's vices without comprehending or accepting yet his virtues and powers. We would make conditions fifty times as bad as those of Hayti or Mexico or any of the Central or South American so-called republics. We have Mexico as next door neighbor and see what it is. The Filipinos are three or four generations behind the Mexicans in enlightenment and capacity for self government.

The best way out for the present administration is to adopt Professor Taft's suggestion and send a commission to make an exhaustive and searching investigation of the Philippines and a full report. We would like to have the naming of the commission, having in mind several publicists and statesmen we would be glad to appoint with the understanding that they shall not return here or be heard from until after the general election of 1916.

Honesty in Business.

(Philadelphia Ledger.)

If Barnum were alive today he would have to use something better than a coat of whitewash to make a sacred elephant. His little trick did very well in his day, but times have changed and men have changed with them.

During the present month business managers, salesmen, advertising experts and other divisions of modern publicity selling and distributing are holding conventions. Those who have followed their proceedings must have been impressed by the repetition of the same idea—of truthfulness in advertising, honesty in all representations and the faithful keeping of promises.

Of course, it is something like repeating the Ten Commandments, or at least a fair majority of them, but the fact that it is talked of all over America this month and is being driven hard into the consciousness of the rising generation must have a fine effect in future business. Indeed, the old saw of honesty being the best policy is already amended. It is the only policy. Anything else is folly and failure. Today the whitewashed elephant is not only not sacred; it is so ridiculous that it would not draw dimes into a side show.

The Man Who Wrote "Spartacus."

(Kansas City Star.)

Generation after generation of American school boys have declaimed "Spartacus to the Gladiators" or "Regulus to the Carthaginians," and probably never stopped to wonder what stenographer among the ancients took down these celebrated remarks. As a matter of fact, both were the work of a New England clergyman, Elijah Kellogg. "Spartacus" was written while he was a theological student at Andover in 1842 for the rhetorical exercises of his class. "Regulus" was written three years later for a fellow student to speak in a prize competition.

What college youth of these days could write such forceful orations? These have never been surpassed and in some schools it has become necessary to bar them from the list at prize speaking competitions, so invariably do they carry off the prizes.

Of all the work of Elijah Kellogg, these alone remain known. Yet he wrote thirty wholesome books for boys, some of them tales of the woods and some of school, and was for years an eloquent pastor at the Seaman's church in Boston. He might have become a Talmadge or a Beecher or a Brooks and gained fame in a more fashionable pulp, but clung to the life work he had chosen.

Mrs. M. C. Morris, her daughter, Mrs. Garretson and Mrs. T. F. Frummer called at THE AMERICAN office on Tuesday afternoon, to acquaint themselves with the equipment of a modern up-to-date printing office.

NEW WAY OF CURING COLDS.

Germs Are Now Being Injected Into Persons Suffering From This Common Ailment.

Hypodermic injections are becoming quite popular as a means of administering cures for various ailments. In the larger cities of the United States vaccine treatment for colds is now being administered to those frequently suffering from the ailment by physicians, the preparation requisite for the purpose being put up in tiny glass vials. Each vial holds a single dose to be injected hypodermically.

The treatment in question is given in cases where the patient shows a tendency to recurrent attacks. Such attacks are not only annoying, but may even be dangerous, by reason of other troubles to which they are liable to lead.

Common "coryza," or "cold in the head," with its various complications, probably costs the people of the United States more, in suffering and money loss, than diphtheria and pneumonia combined.

In vaccinating for colds the physician employs a preparation of the germs by which the trouble is caused. These germs are propagated by billions in beef broth, and then killed by heating the fluid to boiling point.

Being dead, they can do no harm, but they contain the specific poison of the disease, which, when introduced into the circulation by the hypodermic syringe, starts the cells of the body to making an anti-poison deadly to living germs of that particular malady.

Thus an immunity to the latter is produced—the principle involved being the same as that which renders vaccination for typhoid fever a preventive of that complaint.

TELLS HOW TO LIVE CHEAP.

Prof. Blackmar of Kansas University Gives Seven Ways to Reduce Living Cost.

Seven ways to reduce the cost of living have been discovered by Dean Frank W. Blackmar of the University of Kansas, says Moody's Magazine. They are:

Let the government check the decline in the purchasing power of gold by taking, automatically, seigniorage of the bullion that is behind the dollar, thus leaving the value of the dollar stable and allowing its weight to vary with the rise and fall of average prices.

Induce more people to engage in the production of raw material. Introduce scientific intensive agriculture in order to double production per acre. Revise the tariff by scientific treatment.

Prevent as far as possible organizations from advancing prices arbitrarily, placing a maximum limit upon prices if necessary. Introduce simpler and less expensive methods of bringing the commodity to the consumer. Educate people in the principles and habits of true economy, thus doing away with extravagance and waste.

Feeding the Zoo.

It costs between five and six thousand pounds a year to feed the animals in the zoo. Hay is the most expensive item, close upon £700 per annum being expended on it; while fruit—£523—is a good second. Melons seem to be the cheapest article of diet supplied; at any rate, only three melons were consumed at the zoo—by what inmate it is not stated—according to a recent report.

A number of curious items are disclosed in the last commissariat account. Horseflesh cost £491; goat-flesh, £106; and fowls' heads, £105. Money also went in shrimps (1,585 pints), condensed milk (4,380 tins), monkey-nuts (44 1/2 cwt.), bananas (113,820), dates (8,666 pounds), figs (96 pounds) and sultanas (288 pounds).—Answers.

His Very Latest.

Jones had come home very late one night after a convivial evening at a smoking concert, and had consumed more cigars and refreshments than was good for him. It was midnight when Jones reached home, but he did not know it.

"Ah!" he muttered, "if the church clock would only strike I should know the time. It's too dark to see." Just as he spoke the clock began to strike. Breathlessly Jones counted. "One, two, three, four, five, six, seven, eight, nine, ten, eleven, twelve." But at that moment another clock began: "Thirteen," counted Jones, "fourteen, fifteen (Great Scott!), sixteen, seventeen, eighteen (gracious!), nineteen, twenty (!!), twenty-one, twenty-two (!!!), twenty-three (mercy on us!), twenty-four."

Mopping his steaming brow, he exclaimed: "My word, I've never been so late in my life!"

Perhaps That Was the Reason. The story is told of Judge McCandless of Wichita, who has the distinction of being the laziest man in the state of Kansas that he was one day walking along a street in Kansas City, when he noticed that a hound dog was following him.

After he had gone a block and the dog was still trailing him, he turned to a street gamln and asked: "Boy, what do you suppose that dog is following me for?"

"Well, mister," said the boy, as he looked the judge over from head to foot. "I dunno exactly, but my idea is that he takes you for a bone."

Strawberry Wine as a Tonic. Physicians in Spain have been conducting experiments to determine the relative value of wines as tonics. For centuries the juice of the grape, properly treated and converted into wines, was considered the greatest strength-giver to a weakened constitution, but recent tests have shown strawberry wine to be better. In some localities in Spain great quantities of strawberries are being grown for wine alone.—Harper's Weekly.

Mr. J. Walter Scott, of Chilhowie, was in Marion on Tuesday attending a meeting of the Board of Trustees of Marion Female College, of which board he is a most popular and useful member.

We have just finished and delivered the catalogues of Marion Female College. The work is most satisfactory to all those who are interested in the College.

H. T. WILLIAMS

Boot and Shoe Repairer

All work neatly and promptly done.

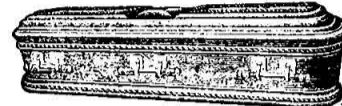
Ladies' and children's shoes a specialty.

Shop at rear of Scott Bros.

MARION, VA.

SEAVER & MORRIS

Undertakers and Funeral Directors



We have just received the largest stock of Screen Doors and Windows we have ever brought to Marion. We can put them up on short notice.

The New York Racket Store

WE want the public to know that we send in orders every two weeks for Novelties and up-to-date goods in all the lines we carry. This gives our customers fresh, clean, new goods. If we haven't what you want when you call for it, rest assured we will have it in a few days.

The greatest bargains are always to be found at our store.

J. L. THORNTON & COMPANY

Geo. W. Seaver M. M. Seaver

W. C. Seaver & Sons

We are now showing in our large warerooms the handsomest assortment of

FURNITURE

that has ever been seen in the town. We have a very fine line of Druggets, Carpets, China and Japanese Mattings. If you want a range in your kitchen, we are sole representatives here for the Majestic—the best in the world.

With modern equipment, including the newest and most fashionable type faces, with labor-saving devices, and with skilled workmen, we are in position to do

JOB PRINTING

Of the Better Class

and to deliver promptly, at reasonable prices.

For Catalogues, Briefs, Commercial and Office Stationery, Circulars, Dodgers, Etc., try

The American

Hanna's Green Seal

"The Made-to-Wear Paint"

FORMULA ON EVERY PACKAGE

Does This Mean Anything to You?

It expresses the maker's faith in the product.

Labor is the principle cost in painting. The material should be the best.

YOU CANNOT AFFORD ANY OTHER KIND.

FOR SALE BY

W. C. SEAVER & SONS,
J. S. MORRIS,

Marion, Va.
Chilhowie, Va.



CHURCH DIRECTORY

Methodist Church
 Preaching every Sunday at 11 a. m. and 8 p. m. Prayer meeting every Wednesday evening at 8 o'clock.
 T. C. SCHULER, D. D., Pastor.
 Sunday School every Sunday at 9:30 a. m.
 H. B. STALEY, Supt.
 Junior League every Sunday afternoon at 2 o'clock.
 Mrs. MAUD THOMAS, Supt.
 Senior League every Sunday afternoon at 4 o'clock.
 Mrs. ERNEST STEINER, Pres.
 The public is cordially invited to all these services.

Lutheran Church
 Preaching every first and third Sunday in the morning at 11 o'clock, and every second, fourth and fifth Sunday in the evening at 7:30 o'clock.
 Sunday School every Sunday morning at 9:30 a. m.
 PROF. B. E. COPENHAVER, Supt.
 Services every Wednesday evening at 7:30 o'clock.
 The Boys' Junior Missionary Society meets every first Sunday evening at 7 o'clock.
 The Girls' Missionary Society meets every second Sunday immediately after the Sunday School service.
 You are cordially invited to attend all the services.
 RUFUS E. KERN, Pastor.

Baptist Church
 Preaching every Sunday morning and night, except first Sunday.
 Bible School every Sunday at 9:30 a. m.
 L. P. COLLINS, Supt.
 Prayer Meeting every Wednesday night.
 The B. Y. P. U. meets every Sunday afternoon at 7:00 o'clock.
 REV. E. M. HARRIS, Pastor.

Presbyterian Church
 Services first, second and fourth Sundays in each month—by supply.
 Sunday School each Sunday morning at 9:30.
 JAS. WHITE SHEFFEY, Supt.
 Prayer meeting every Wednesday night at 7:30.

SECRET ORDERS

Lyon Comandery, No. 9, Knights Templar
 Meets second Friday night in each month.
 R. K. SANDERS, E. C.
 JNO. A. GROSCLOSE, Recorder.

Marion Royal Arch Chapter, No. 54
 Meets first Monday in each month.
 H. A. MILLER, H. P.
 L. P. COLLINS, Secretary.

Masonic Lodge, No. 31, A. F. & A. M.
 Meets third Monday in each month.
 S. J. CARSON, W. M.
 J. SHEFFEY PENDLETON, Secretary.

COUNTY DIRECTORY.

Hon. F. B. Hutton, Judge Circuit Court.
 S. W. Kent, Clerk.
 Geo. F. Cook, Commonwealth's Att'y.
 J. L. C. Anderson, Treasurer.
 M. D. Cassell, Sheriff.
 Term: The 1st Monday in January, March, May, September and November.

B. E. Copenhaver, Division Superintendent of Schools.

BOARD OF SUPERVISORS.

J. M. Gass, Chairman, Broad Ford, Va.
 George F. Pierce, Seven Mile Ford, Va.
 James A. Grosclose, Marion, Va.
 Meets 1st Monday of each month.

GEORGE FRED COOK

Lawyer
 Marion, - Virginia
 Office in Court House—Up Stairs

WHERE HISTORY WAS MADE

Old City of Utrecht Scene of Drawing Up of One of World's Most Important Documents.

The ancient city of Utrecht, some twenty odd miles from Dutch Amsterdam, was the scene, on April 11, 1713, of an international congress of large importance to both the old world and the new, though we of today may have quite forgotten what its work amounted to. The Treaty of Utrecht, drawn and endorsed by the ministers of Anne of England, Louis XIV. of France, Philip V. of Spain and the Emperor Charles VI. of Germany, not merely set official period to the long-continued "War of the Spanish Succession," as history has dubbed the campaigns led so brilliantly on the side of the allied powers by the great Marlborough and Prince Eugene of Savoy, but it definitely decided several matters of no little weight to two continents. In that day the one most important result seemed to be the perpetual separation of the crowns of France and Spain, but we see of greater import the recognition of the Protestant succession to the British crown; the enlargement of the British colonies on this western side of the Atlantic; by the cession to England of Hudson's Bay, Newfoundland, and that Acadia, immortalized in Longfellow's "Evangeline;" and the Spanish grant of Gibraltar to the government of Queen Anne. Spain also lost the Netherlands to Austria.

Crocodile in Parcel Post.
 A clerk whose duty it is to inspect the packages deposited for parcel post delivery at Postoffice Station B, was busy at his work on a recent afternoon when his fellow clerks noticed him start and his face turn an ashen hue. Quickly he jammed shut a package he was inspecting and thrust it into a nearby closet, locking the door as speedily as possible.
 When the clerk lifted the cover the jaws of a young crocodile met his gaze. The crocodile had been received by express and the Brooklynite who found he could not take care of it decided to send it back to Florida. The superintendent of the station held the crocodile until the sender of the package claimed it.—Brooklyn Eagle.

WORK OF GOOD MAN

Patience and Humane Love of Neighbor Wrought Wonders in an Enemy

By BELINA LILLIAN HIGGINS.
 When David Barry was elected to the town board of Creston, everybody seemed pleased, except John Ward. For one reason, Ward "also ran." Twice before he had been elected during the past four years, but he had developed a grouchy, cross-grained way of thinking and acting, and even his friends had become antagonized.

"The idea of that upstart taking my place!" railed Ward. "Why, he's hardly lived here long enough to be a citizen. I'll drive him from Creston, or go myself."
 The homes of the enemies, if such they may be called, adjoined. It was not at all pleasant for the women and younger members of the families, when Ward threatened all kinds of retribution if his wife or children spoke or every looked at the Barrys.

"He has got on his high horse too late for me," young Elmer Barry advised his father one day. "Cecille, his daughter, is the dearest girl in the world; we have become engaged, and when we get ready we are going to marry."
 "Yes," assented Mr. Barry, "I do not know a more estimable young lady. I fear, though, that you will have some opposition to encounter."
 "What is the matter with the man, anyhow?" questioned Elmer. "I have no patience with him. Last week he nearly killed our dog for chasing a ball his boy was rolling. Last evening he hailed me and said the dividing fence was six feet over on his yard. I asked him why he didn't get his landlord to rectify it. It seems that he is fighting with him, too."

"All right," said Mr. Barry. "I'll attend to that myself," and he went to considerable trouble and expense. Ward got up one morning to see his neighbor had given him the yard room he coveted, but he only snorted, and two days later shouted wrathfully

across the fence that Mr. Barry had better give up some chickens he missed.

"Perhaps," said gentle Mrs. Barry, "that strayed son of his has soured his nature. They say he has got into all kinds of trouble."
 "He drove him away, as I get it," explained Mr. Barry. "If it's anything, it's remorse. Just think, if we had been harsh with poor dead Willis, how it would rob us of the sweet memories of the pleasant life we gave him, for all his waywardness. It's a memory that makes me feel more careful and kinder to all humanity every day."

"You are a good man, David," said his wife, earnestly, "and a patient one, but I fear you will never make any impression on our quarrelsome neighbor."
 Ward soon after that found out about Elmer and Cecille. Then she was kept practically a prisoner in the house, never going out except with her father or mother, and the threat made that if Elmer attempted to meet her she would be sent away to a relative three thousand miles across the continent.

Right on the heels of this came a secret—a secret known only for the time to Mr. and Mrs. Barry. At the rear of their yard was a small, unused barn. It adjoined the chicken yard. For several mornings Mr. Barry had got up early. He made hasty and covert visits to the barn, carrying a basket and padlocking the door strongly.

Ward had been unusually pestiferous of late. His milk of human kindness seemed to have become completely soured. He wrangled daily with the Barry children. He complained of the hose water streaking the sidewalk. He would have come to blows with Elmer more than once, but for the great patience and forbearance of the latter.

Two evenings he sat on his front porch bawling out an indirect accusation against his neighbor concerning half a dozen fancy chickens that were missing. From his own porch Mr. Barry heard him say:
 "I've stood it long enough. If those chickens aren't back in my coop by tomorrow, I'll disgrace Barry. I vow I will! I'll spring a surprise on him that will give him a startler."
 Mr. Barry had just left the dinner table the next day when a ring came at the door bell. As he answered it he was somewhat astonished to find at the door his irascible neighbor and the town constable.

"I'm sorry, Mr. Barry," said the latter in a tone almost of distress, "but the duty is imposed upon me of serving you with a search warrant."
 "I think I understand," rejoined Mr. Barry, with a smile. "You are bound

to insist that I am a chicken thief, Mr. Ward?"
 "I don't know that, but your actions are very suspicious. You've got something you're hiding in that barn of yours. I've watched your mysterious movements mornings. I want that place searched. Aha! it hits you, does it?" gloated Ward, as Mr. Barry changed color.
 "Mr. Ward," he said, almost agitatedly, "I beg of you not to persist in this uncalculated action of yours."
 "Uncalled for, eh?" snarled Ward. "We'll soon see about that!"
 They made their way to the barn. With a grave face Mr. Barry unlocked the door. The sound of a rustling in the wainscotted barn room made Ward hasten forward. He had never in his heart expected to find his missing chickens here, his sole thought being to cast the infamy of a search warrant upon his enemy.

Upon a cot supplied with clean, comfortable bedding lay a thin, wan-faced young man. He struggled to his feet weakly.
 It was the runaway, Bryce Ward. It would be impossible to depict the amazement and then the ungovernable wrath of the hard-hearted father. He fairly hissed at Mr. Barry. He gave only a scathing look at the youth whom his severity had driven away from home, to become a fugitive from justice.
 "Why, Mr. Ward," exclaimed the officer, "is your son! He is wanted on an old charge here—"
 "Then do your duty!" roared the heartless parent. "He has made his bed, now let him lie in it."
 After that for a week John Ward wandered about his duties a stricken man, but refused to acknowledge it. Mr. Barry had induced the constable to accept bail for his prisoner, sent Bryce away to a new country and a new life, paid his forfeited bail bond, and Ward heard of it.

That was the final breakdown for the inflexible old man. When, a month later, after keeping all his kind deeds to himself as far as possible, Mr. Barry wrote a pleasant note to his conscience-stricken neighbor, the capping stone was reached.
 It told that he had a fine business offer in another town and was going to resign his office. He said he would not go away until he had helped to elect his successor, Ward.
 Some people learn their lesson late in life. It was so with Ward, a changed man through the patience and humane love of a good man. His first acknowledgment of his great mistakes was when he went out as Elmer was passing the house. He took his arm led him through the gate, and then to the garden seat, where Cecille was waiting for him.
 (Copyright, 1913, by W. G. Chapman.)

TRAINING THE YOUNG CHILD
 Kindergarten idea is to Take Child's Destructive Desires and Turn Them into Educative Play.
 The kindergarten idea is to take a child's destructive desires and turn them into educative, constructive play. So a child may make pictures with his otherwise dangerous scissors. The scissors should be a small blunt-pointed pair. Then furnish him with black or dark-brown paper—wrapping paper will suit if there is nothing better—and let him make silhouette pictures. The cuttings from the dark paper will be mounted on white paper to show up well. At first, help the little fingers to cut a few geometric forms, a square, an oblong, a circle or a triangle. Then let the child repeat these in larger or smaller size. Cutting straight strips of the same size, or varying sizes, is good work for the little artist, too.
 When this has been fairly mastered, suggest combinations for making pictures. Select a subject connected with his own play as, for instance, his little cart. A black oblong makes the body, two circles are the wheels, and a narrow strip of black paper pasted to the front is the handle. The child's set of garden tools may be expressed in this way, and such familiar objects as tables and chairs.
 Vary the occupation occasionally by cutting from light paper and pasting on to the dark.
 Don't let this paper-cutting play become too ordinary. Keep it for occasions; and, too, insist that all scraps be picked up when the play is over.
Glass in Japan.
 It is only during a comparatively short time that the Japanese have glass as occidentals know it. When the first railroads were built, passengers in the coaches often put their heads through the glass, supposing the frames of the windows to be pasted pictures on the glass to call attention to the fact that a solid substance was behind them. The masses of the Japanese today do not know the mirror as it is known in the west. The richer people have one mirror, indeed, but usually the glass used in the mirrors sold to the populace is not quicksilvered, being merely well polished. As for cut glass, it is practically unknown in the island, and glass drinking cups are rare.—Harper's Weekly.

Why She Was Quitting.
 A famous Ohio humorist says that a new rich family in Cleveland, who were beginning to put on a lot of airs, hired a colored girl just arriving from the south to act as their serving-maid. Her new mistress insisted that all meals should be served in courses. Even when there wasn't much to eat it was brought to the table in courses. At the end of a week the girl threw up her job. Being pressed for a reason for quitting so suddenly, she said:
 "I'll tell you, lady. In dis yere house dere's too much shittin' of de dishes fur de feeness of de vittles."

Powerful Support.
 Upton Sinclair, at a vegetarian reunion, attacked bitterly a malefactor of great wealth.
 "And yet this man," said a vegetarian, "claims that when he embarked on a business career, he took for his motto, 'Get thee behind me, Satan! Ho! ha! ha!'"
 "Well," said Mr. Sinclair, "there's something like having good backing."

BETTY'S NEW BEAU

Her Successful Scheme to Re-unite Aunt and an Old Sweetheart.

By CHARLOTTE HINES.
 "Betty, what is that I hear about your new beau?" asked her Aunt Jessie indulgently.
 Jessie Minturn was thirty-two and not pretty. She lived with her widowed sister, Mrs. Charters, and her only child, over whose madcap nature she exercised what restraint was possible. Betty was not bad, but perfectly irresponsible. But then she was a beauty, and even at seventeen Jessie Minturn could never have been that. It did not seem possible that Aunt Jessie had ever had a beau.
 "Who told you?" asked Betty, turning on her aunt in artful triumph.
 "My dear, it's become village gossip," said Aunt Jessie. "And when a thing gets to be that it's time something was done. How about George Crothers?"
 "O, George is all right," said Betty. "But George is just my ordinary, regular beau, and Wilfred is quite different."
 "Wilfred?" exclaimed her aunt. "Wilfred who?"
 "Now you'll have to find that out for yourself, aunt," said Betty, canceling away. "But don't be afraid. I'm only leading him on just to have some fun with him. He's really too old for me, aunt—he must be nearly forty. I met him in town last month and—well, I suppose old Mrs. Witherspoon saw me talking to him at the fair and spread the news all over the village. I must say he knows how to say pretty things, though."

"Betty, come here," said her aunt, so severely that Betty, startled, obeyed her with unwonted alacrity.
 "Betty, I'm going to tell you something," said Jessie Minturn. "You're only a slip of a child yet and you don't know nearly as much as I do about—"
 "About men, aunt?" queried Betty

"Did you not get my letter?"
 "But you only said you loved me, she faltered. "I thought you despised me because—because—I let you kiss me."
 "I thought you understood," he cried, catching her in his arms. "Is it too late now, Jessie? Will you marry me? There—and now—"
 "Aunt Jessie!" cried Betty at the door. "George Crothers is coming to have supper with us. We— She looked from one to the other in amazement; and then, because she was really good, her chagrin was swallowed up in happiness.
 (Copyright, 1913, by W. G. Chapman.)

of her own youth. She had never forgotten that sacred moment. But she had sent him away, and all her life she had felt that but for her weakness he would have asked her to be his wife.
 Sunday came. The name of the visitor was still obstinately withheld by Betty. But about four o'clock she came dancing upstairs. "He's here, aunt," she exclaimed. "You'll hear the bell ring in a moment." And the bell pealed almost upon the words.
 Half an hour later, when Miss Minturn came downstairs she saw a tall stranger standing on the hearth-rug, listening with amusement to Betty's chatter. He raised his head.
 "Aunt Jessie, this is Mr. Garvin," said Betty.
 Aunt Jessie's cheeks were redder than her niece's. As for Mr. Garvin, there was a look in his eyes which seemed to indicate that he had not been wholly unprepared for the meeting.
 The next ten minutes were miserable ones for Jessie Minturn. To sit there and see the lover of her youth transformed into her niece's beau was an unenviable position in which to find oneself. Miss Minturn summoned all her dignity to her aid.
 "Well," said Betty at last, "as you two seem such uninteresting company this afternoon I shall leave you alone for a while." And she stalked out in judgment. Miss Minturn knew that it would not last more than ten minutes. And in ten minutes she must appeal to him to treat Betty fairly, tell him of her impetuosity, her real goodness, implore him by the memory of their past love not to misunderstand her.
 The man went quietly over to Miss Minturn and took her hands.
 "I'm going to tell you something now in spite of your silence," he said. "When I met your niece by accident in town last month and learned that you lived here—you whom I lost so many years ago—I was resolved to see you again and plead my cause again. Perhaps you had reasons for your silence then which have been removed. Jessie, I have loved you for ten years—won't you marry me now?"
 "Marry—you?" gasped Jessie Minturn. "Why—Wilfred—you never asked me before."
 "But I wrote to you!" he exclaimed.
 "Did you not get my letter?"
 "But you only said you loved me, she faltered. "I thought you despised me because—because—I let you kiss me."
 "I thought you understood," he cried, catching her in his arms. "Is it too late now, Jessie? Will you marry me? There—and now—"
 "Aunt Jessie!" cried Betty at the door. "George Crothers is coming to have supper with us. We— She looked from one to the other in amazement; and then, because she was really good, her chagrin was swallowed up in happiness.
 (Copyright, 1913, by W. G. Chapman.)

HE RECOGNIZED THE NAME
 Not Only That, But He Could Give the Correct Expression That Englishman Made.
 A certain London clergyman who had been traveling in Greece found himself compelled to stay the night at a monastery on Mount Athos. The welcome was warm, but the food execrable, in particular the soup, which the guest could hardly force himself to swallow.
 Being a classical scholar, his knowledge of ancient Greek helped him to some understanding of the monks, who spoke the widely-different modern tongue, and he was astonished to hear that the unpalatable soup was an English dish.
 "English," cried one of the monks, adding that an English sailor had been there not long before and recognized it.
 "What did he call it?" asked the clergyman.
 The monk had to think for a moment before he could recollect the strange English name of that soup. Ah! he had it. It was "beely muck!"—Stray Stories.

Answer—Nowhere.
 "A soft answer turneth away wrath. A tactful one, by the same token, saves many a man his job."
 The speaker was George W. Perkins. He continued:
 "I once had occasion to rebuke a young clerk for inefficiency. I may have been too severe. The lad, after all, was faithful and willing, despite a certain element of stupidity in him.
 "At any rate, he silenced me very well indeed—as a matter of fact he raised himself in my esteem and my pay roll—when he answered distressfully to my rebuke:
 "Look here, Mr. Perkins, the trouble with you is that you want all your men to be as clever as you are yourself. But if we were as clever as you are yourself, where then would you be?"

will consider of first importance the matter of thoroughly covering the news of Smyth County. News of the State and Nation will be given in condensed form.
 The subscription price of The American is
One Year \$1.00
Six Months .50
 Leave your subscriptions at The American office.

to be without the news of your county.
The American

Among the Indispensables
 Is what all housekeepers say of
FRESH FRUITS
 We are trying to make these one of the leading features of our business. Now have in stock
Apples, Raspberries, Pineapples
Oranges, Lemons and Bananas
 Canned Fruits of all kinds.
 A fancy line of Headley's Candies. Fresh stock received every week.
C. A. PICKLE & CO.
 MARION, VIRGINIA

You Can't Afford
 to be without the news of your county.
The American

Among the Indispensables
 Is what all housekeepers say of
FRESH FRUITS
 We are trying to make these one of the leading features of our business. Now have in stock
Apples, Raspberries, Pineapples
Oranges, Lemons and Bananas
 Canned Fruits of all kinds.
 A fancy line of Headley's Candies. Fresh stock received every week.
C. A. PICKLE & CO.
 MARION, VIRGINIA

You Can't Afford
 to be without the news of your county.
The American

Among the Indispensables
 Is what all housekeepers say of
FRESH FRUITS
 We are trying to make these one of the leading features of our business. Now have in stock
Apples, Raspberries, Pineapples
Oranges, Lemons and Bananas
 Canned Fruits of all kinds.
 A fancy line of Headley's Candies. Fresh stock received every week.
C. A. PICKLE & CO.
 MARION, VIRGINIA

You Can't Afford
 to be without the news of your county.
The American

Among the Indispensables
 Is what all housekeepers say of
FRESH FRUITS
 We are trying to make these one of the leading features of our business. Now have in stock
Apples, Raspberries, Pineapples
Oranges, Lemons and Bananas
 Canned Fruits of all kinds.
 A fancy line of Headley's Candies. Fresh stock received every week.
C. A. PICKLE & CO.
 MARION, VIRGINIA

You Can't Afford
 to be without the news of your county.
The American

BETTY'S NEW BEAU

Her Successful Scheme to Re-unite Aunt and an Old Sweetheart.

By CHARLOTTE HINES.
 "Betty, what is that I hear about your new beau?" asked her Aunt Jessie indulgently.
 Jessie Minturn was thirty-two and not pretty. She lived with her widowed sister, Mrs. Charters, and her only child, over whose madcap nature she exercised what restraint was possible. Betty was not bad, but perfectly irresponsible. But then she was a beauty, and even at seventeen Jessie Minturn could never have been that. It did not seem possible that Aunt Jessie had ever had a beau.
 "Who told you?" asked Betty, turning on her aunt in artful triumph.
 "My dear, it's become village gossip," said Aunt Jessie. "And when a thing gets to be that it's time something was done. How about George Crothers?"
 "O, George is all right," said Betty. "But George is just my ordinary, regular beau, and Wilfred is quite different."
 "Wilfred?" exclaimed her aunt. "Wilfred who?"
 "Now you'll have to find that out for yourself, aunt," said Betty, canceling away. "But don't be afraid. I'm only leading him on just to have some fun with him. He's really too old for me, aunt—he must be nearly forty. I met him in town last month and—well, I suppose old Mrs. Witherspoon saw me talking to him at the fair and spread the news all over the village. I must say he knows how to say pretty things, though."

"Betty, come here," said her aunt, so severely that Betty, startled, obeyed her with unwonted alacrity.
 "Betty, I'm going to tell you something," said Jessie Minturn. "You're only a slip of a child yet and you don't know nearly as much as I do about—"
 "About men, aunt?" queried Betty

of her own youth. She had never forgotten that sacred moment. But she had sent him away, and all her life she had felt that but for her weakness he would have asked her to be his wife.
 Sunday came. The name of the visitor was still obstinately withheld by Betty. But about four o'clock she came dancing upstairs. "He's here, aunt," she exclaimed. "You'll hear the bell ring in a moment." And the bell pealed almost upon the words.
 Half an hour later, when Miss Minturn came downstairs she saw a tall stranger standing on the hearth-rug, listening with amusement to Betty's chatter. He raised his head.
 "Aunt Jessie, this is Mr. Garvin," said Betty.
 Aunt Jessie's cheeks were redder than her niece's. As for Mr. Garvin, there was a look in his eyes which seemed to indicate that he had not been wholly unprepared for the meeting.
 The next ten minutes were miserable ones for Jessie Minturn. To sit there and see the lover of her youth transformed into her niece's beau was an unenviable position in which to find oneself. Miss Minturn summoned all her dignity to her aid.
 "Well," said Betty at last, "as you two seem such uninteresting company this afternoon I shall leave you alone for a while." And she stalked out in judgment. Miss Minturn knew that it would not last more than ten minutes. And in ten minutes she must appeal to him to treat Betty fairly, tell him of her impetuosity, her real goodness, implore him by the memory of their past love not to misunderstand her.
 The man went quietly over to Miss Minturn and took her hands.
 "I'm going to tell you something now in spite of your silence," he said. "When I met your niece by accident in town last month and learned that you lived here—you whom I lost so many years ago—I was resolved to see you again and plead my cause again. Perhaps you had reasons for your silence then which have been removed. Jessie, I have loved you for ten years—won't you marry me now?"
 "Marry—you?" gasped Jessie Minturn. "Why—Wilfred—you never asked me before."
 "But I wrote to you!" he exclaimed.
 "Did you not get my letter?"
 "But you only said you loved me, she faltered. "I thought you despised me because—because—I let you kiss me."
 "I thought you understood," he cried, catching her in his arms. "Is it too late now, Jessie? Will you marry me? There—and now—"
 "Aunt Jessie!" cried Betty at the door. "George Crothers is coming to have supper with us. We— She looked from one to the other in amazement; and then, because she was really good, her chagrin was swallowed up in happiness.
 (Copyright, 1913, by W. G. Chapman.)

HE RECOGNIZED THE NAME
 Not Only That, But He Could Give the Correct Expression That Englishman Made.
 A certain London clergyman who had been traveling in Greece found himself compelled to stay the night at a monastery on Mount Athos. The welcome was warm, but the food execrable, in particular the soup, which the guest could hardly force himself to swallow.
 Being a classical scholar, his knowledge of ancient Greek helped him to some understanding of the monks, who spoke the widely-different modern tongue, and he was astonished to hear that the unpalatable soup was an English dish.
 "English," cried one of the monks, adding that an English sailor had been there not long before and recognized it.
 "What did he call it?" asked the clergyman.
 The monk had to think for a moment before he could recollect the strange English name of that soup. Ah! he had it. It was "beely muck!"—Stray Stories.

Answer—Nowhere.
 "A soft answer turneth away wrath. A tactful one, by the same token, saves many a man his job."
 The speaker was George W. Perkins. He continued:
 "I once had occasion to rebuke a young clerk for inefficiency. I may have been too severe. The lad, after all, was faithful and willing, despite a certain element of stupidity in him.
 "At any rate, he silenced me very well indeed—as a matter of fact he raised himself in my esteem and my pay roll—when he answered distressfully to my rebuke:
 "Look here, Mr. Perkins, the trouble with you is that you want all your men to be as clever as you are yourself. But if we were as clever as you are yourself, where then would you be?"

will consider of first importance the matter of thoroughly covering the news of Smyth County. News of the State and Nation will be given in condensed form.
 The subscription price of The American is
One Year \$1.00
Six Months .50
 Leave your subscriptions at The American office.

to be without the news of your county.
The American

Among the Indispensables
 Is what all housekeepers say of
FRESH FRUITS
 We are trying to make these one of the leading features of our business. Now have in stock
Apples, Raspberries, Pineapples
Oranges, Lemons and Bananas
 Canned Fruits of all kinds.
 A fancy line of Headley's Candies. Fresh stock received every week.
C. A. PICKLE & CO.
 MARION, VIRGINIA

You Can't Afford
 to be without the news of your county.
The American

Among the Indispensables
 Is what all housekeepers say of
FRESH FRUITS
 We are trying to make these one of the leading features of our business. Now have in stock
Apples, Raspberries, Pineapples
Oranges, Lemons and Bananas
 Canned Fruits of all kinds.
 A fancy line of Headley's Candies. Fresh stock received every week.
C. A. PICKLE & CO.
 MARION, VIRGINIA

You Can't Afford
 to be without the news of your county.
The American

Among the Indispensables
 Is what all housekeepers say of
FRESH FRUITS
 We are trying to make these one of the leading features of our business. Now have in stock
Apples, Raspberries, Pineapples
Oranges, Lemons and Bananas
 Canned Fruits of all kinds.
 A fancy line of Headley's Candies. Fresh stock received every week.
C. A. PICKLE & CO.
 MARION, VIRGINIA

You Can't Afford
 to be without the news of your county.
The American

Among the Indispensables
 Is what all housekeepers say of
FRESH FRUITS
 We are trying to make these one of the leading features of our business. Now have in stock
Apples, Raspberries, Pineapples
Oranges, Lemons and Bananas
 Canned Fruits of all kinds.
 A fancy line of Headley's Candies. Fresh stock received every week.
C. A. PICKLE & CO.
 MARION, VIRGINIA

You Can't Afford
 to be without the news of your county.
The American

Among the Indispensables
 Is what all housekeepers say of
FRESH FRUITS
 We are trying to make these one of the leading features of our business. Now have in stock
Apples, Raspberries, Pineapples
Oranges, Lemons and Bananas
 Canned Fruits of all kinds.
 A fancy line of Headley's Candies. Fresh stock received every week.
C. A. PICKLE & CO.
 MARION, VIRGINIA

BETTY'S NEW BEAU

Her Successful Scheme to Re-unite Aunt and an Old Sweetheart.

By CHARLOTTE HINES.
 "Betty, what is that I hear about your new beau?" asked her Aunt Jessie indulgently.
 Jessie Minturn was thirty-two and not pretty. She lived with her widowed sister, Mrs. Charters, and her only child, over whose madcap nature she exercised what restraint was possible. Betty was not bad, but perfectly irresponsible. But then she was a beauty, and even at seventeen Jessie Minturn could never have been that. It did not seem possible that Aunt Jessie had ever had a beau.
 "Who told you?" asked Betty, turning on her aunt in artful triumph.
 "My dear, it's become village gossip," said Aunt Jessie. "And when a thing gets to be that it's time something was done. How about George Crothers?"
 "O, George is all right," said Betty. "But George is just my ordinary, regular beau, and Wilfred is quite different."
 "Wilfred?" exclaimed her aunt. "Wilfred who?"
 "Now you'll have to find that out for yourself, aunt," said Betty, canceling away. "But don't be afraid. I'm only leading him on just to have some fun with him. He's really too old for me, aunt—he must be nearly forty. I met him in town last month and—well, I suppose old Mrs. Witherspoon saw me talking to him at the fair and spread the news all over the village. I must say he knows how to say pretty things, though."

"Betty, come here," said her aunt, so severely that Betty, startled, obeyed her with unwonted alacrity.
 "Betty, I'm going to tell you something," said Jessie Minturn. "You're only a slip of a child yet and you don't know nearly as much as I do about—"
 "About men, aunt?" queried Betty

of her own youth. She had never forgotten that sacred moment. But she had sent him away, and all her life she had felt that but for her weakness he would have asked her to be his wife.
 Sunday came. The name of the visitor was still obstinately withheld by Betty. But about four o'clock she came dancing upstairs. "He's here, aunt," she exclaimed. "You'll hear the bell ring in a moment." And the bell pealed almost upon the words.
 Half an hour later, when Miss Minturn came downstairs she saw a tall stranger standing on the hearth-rug, listening with amusement to Betty's chatter. He raised his head.
 "Aunt Jessie, this is Mr. Garvin," said Betty.
 Aunt Jessie's cheeks were redder than her niece's. As for Mr. Garvin, there was a look in his eyes which seemed to indicate that he had not been wholly unprepared for the meeting.
 The next ten minutes were miserable ones for Jessie Minturn. To sit there and see the lover of her youth transformed into her niece's beau was an unenviable position in which to find oneself. Miss Minturn summoned all her dignity to her aid.
 "Well," said Betty at last, "as you two seem such uninteresting company this afternoon I shall leave you alone for a while." And she stalked out in judgment. Miss Minturn knew that it would not last more than ten minutes. And in ten minutes she must appeal to him to treat Betty fairly, tell him of her impetuosity, her real goodness, implore him by the memory of their past love not to misunderstand her.
 The man went

TOWN AND COUNTY NEWS

Mrs. W. M. Brinkley's little daughter and mother are spending this week with friends in Bristol.

Mr. W. H. Tison and daughter, Miss Lucile, of Bland county, were visitors to Marion on Monday.

L. Phipps, of the firm of Marion Fruit and Produce Company, is in Grayson county this week.

We keepin stock Screen Doors and Window Screens, and put them in on short notice. SEAVER & MORRIS.

C. A. Pickle & Co. are now receiving choice raspberries from eastern producers. They are of the finest quality.

Messrs. John R. and Thomas E. George, of Broad Ford, were in town today and called at THE AMERICAN office.

Mr. Grady Greer, who has been in business at Fairwood, Va., is here on a visit to his parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. T. Greer.

Misses Clark and Snider, of Fairwood, Va., were in Marion on Tuesday, en route to Abingdon for a visit to friends at that place.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. H. Cappel have gone to Mt. Vernon, N. Y. to make a visit to Mr. Cappel's parents who reside at that place.

Rev. J. B. Greiner, of Rural Retreat, was in town on Tuesday. He was here attending a meeting of the Board of Trustees of Marion Female College.

Bring your wool to The D. H. Mitchell Co. They will pay the highest market price on day of delivery.

Mr. and Mrs. C. T. Atkins, who have been residing at Pittsburg for the past seven months, have returned to Marion and will again take up their residence here.

C. F. Carter has sold his handsome property at Seven Mile Ford to James White Sheffey, of Marion. The consideration, we hear, was \$11,000 and the sale was made through E. H. Buchanan, the real estate man.

J. M. Brosky, who has been with the Grant Drug Company of Richmond, Va., for the past year, is at home to spend his vacation here. He is a registered pharmacist, and was a student at the University College of Medicine.

Henry T. Killenger, Esq., of the Adwolve neighborhood, was in town on Tuesday and called at THE AMERICAN office. He has reached the ripe age of eighty years but is still active and hearty. He plowed corn three days last week. What octogenarian can beat that?

No saw-edged cuffs or neck bands will come your way when you buy shirts here. Even our dollar shirts can stand the roughest handling in laundering. HAWKINS-COPENHAVER CO., INC.

Among those who went to Broad Ford on Sunday to attend the funeral and burial of W. W. George were: A. T. Lincoln, S. W. Kent, Dr. J. D. Buchanan, E. S. Johnson, E. H. Higginbotham, C. S. Wassum, Jas. A. Groseclose, Miss Alice Lincoln and Mrs. Jno. R. Sexton.

Mr. and Mrs. John P. Sheffey arrived at Marion on last Thursday. They had spent their honeymoon at Old Point Comfort, Richmond and Natural Bridge, three delightful points for young married people to visit. Mr. and Mrs. Sheffey are now located at the home of Dr. O. C. Sprinkle.

Mr. J. K. Groseclose, who had been so much indisposed from a fall on Sunday the 2th inst., and who had been confined at the home of his parents after the fall, went to his home at Pulaski, Va., last Friday afternoon. He has been doing well and has greatly improved since his return home.

Mrs. Byron Wymer died on Sunday last at her home near Debor's school house, and was buried on Sunday in Round Hill Cemetery. She had been a bride of about two months. The remains were conveyed to the cemetery and buried by the Junior Order of American Mechanics, of which order her husband is a member.

We have heard, just before going to press, of the death of Miss Lizzie Lumsden, sister of Thomas W. Lumsden, and daughter of the late Thomas Lumsden. She died this morning at her residence on Strother Street. Funeral services will be held at the home of the deceased tomorrow evening at 2 o'clock, and will be conducted by Rev. Thomas Galt.

This morning, at seven o'clock, Miss Grace Robinson, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. E. P. Robinson, was married to Mr. John Coker, of Roanoke, Va. The marriage took place at the residence of the bride's parents on East Main Street, and the ceremony was performed by Dr. T. C. Schuler, pastor of the Methodist church. Mr. and Mrs. Robinson left on the morning train for a visit to Baltimore.

In our luggage department you find all kinds of traveling bags and suit cases. HAWKINS-COPENHAVER CO.

Cooking Demonstration

A cooking demonstration on the "Great Majestic Range" will be given at the warerooms of W. C. Seaver & Sons next week, beginning Monday morning and ending Saturday night. A set of cooking vessels, valued at eight dollars, will be given away with each range sold during the demonstration.

The ladies and all housekeepers are invited to attend. Tea and coffee, hot biscuits, cake and other dainties will be served to visitors.

ADWOLFE NOTES.

The Seven Mile Ford and the Adwolve ball teams crossed bats on the Adwolve diamond Saturday but Seven Mile Ford forfeited the game by quitting in the eighth inning. A game between Seven Mile Ford and the Valley View Giants is scheduled for next Saturday on the Adwolve diamond. We expect a large crowd.

Miss Bula Anderson who has been in college at Harrisonburg for the past term, returned to her home here a few days ago to spend her vacation. She was accompanied by her friend, Miss Chance.

Mr. John Fleet Wolfe, a popular young business man of Richmond, is spending a few days vacation with his parents at this place.

Mr. William Neff of Riverside was in Adwolve Tuesday on business.

Mr. Lee Richardson of Marion, was a business visitor to our town Tuesday.

Mrs. R. A. Anderson and small daughter, Elizabeth, of Marion were visiting relatives in Adwolve last week.

Our popular merchant, Mr. Victor B. Copenhaver has greatly improved the appearance of his beautiful lawn by adding a nice picket fence along Main Street.

Quite a number of our citizens took in the Emory commencement last week. A large number of our young folks will attend the Inter-County contest at Marion Thursday.

SUGAR GROVE ITEMS.

The Sugar Grove baseball team has been organized for the season, and all the members are showing good form. The fast game which the team played against Fairwood Saturday proves what the boys can do when they have practiced a little more.

The Rev. W. H. Hudgins is holding a revival at the Methodist church here. Large crowds are present at every service, and much interest is manifested.

Mr. Garnett Ashlin is putting up a beautiful residence on Main Street.

We are having a fine specimen of June weather at present.

Mr. Peter Honaker was a business visitor at Sugar Grove, Sunday.

Violet Ovella, the little daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Hall died June 12th at this place, and was buried at the Shupe Cemetery. Rev. W. H. Hudgins conducted the funeral services at the parent's home. We extend our sincerest sympathies to the grief-stricken parents, yet remind them that their child is now dwelling in the Heavenly City.

Steam Locomotive Drowned.

(Toledo Blade.)
The pioneers in the substitution of electric motive power for steam upon the railroads merely hoped that the costs of operation would be smaller than they were under the old system. But they did not know that they would be. They had no experience to draw upon. They were compelled by the circumstances to make the venture. It is only within recent months that they could say that the venture had paid. Now, under tests of varied character, it has been demonstrated that the cost of electric operation is practically about five-eighths that of doing the same work with steam locomotion. The electric locomotive has proved to have decided advantages in being able to use its entire weight for tractive effort, in making a greater mileage per year than the steam locomotive and in needing fewer repairs. The saving is sufficient to warrant every railroad in the country, undertaking the labor of electrification. It is sufficient to warrant the public looking forward to a day very near at hand when the smoke and grime-making locomotive will be a part of the past.

RESOLUTIONS OF RESPECT.

Whereas, It has pleased God, our Heavenly Father, to remove from our church and official board to the Church Triumphant, our faithful Brother, Geo. W. Sprinkle, we, the members of the Methodist Episcopal church South, Marion, Virginia,
Resolved, 1. That in the death of Brother Sprinkle we have sustained the loss of one, who by his executive ability and his exemplary walk with God, his charity to the poor, his patience under affliction and his unflinching faith in the providences of God, had won the love and respect of all who knew him.
Second: That we feel that the church has lost a consecrated worker and the community a citizen of the best type.
Third: That we tender our deepest sympathy to the bereaved family.
Fourth: That a copy of these resolutions be recorded in the minutes of our Official Board, and that a copy be sent to the family and a copy to our town papers.

S. W. KENT.
E. M. COPENHAVER.
W. E. GREER.
Committee.

A Day at Saltville.

On last Friday the editor of THE AMERICAN spent the greater part of the day at Saltville, and viewed for the first time the wonderful transformation that has taken place during the past seven years in that always very interesting locality. Our old friend Joseph H. Gollehon courteously conducted us about the gigantic plants of the Mathieson Alkali Works and pointed out to us many of its most interesting features. It is our purpose to give in an early issue of THE AMERICAN some of the impressions made upon us by this wonderful industrial enterprise.

We met at Saltville a number of our friends of former days, who gave us a glad hand, and whom we hope to meet frequently in the future.

SALTVILLE ITEMS.

Misses Lulu Shannon and Josephine Millner, Mrs. J. F. Watson and Mr. J. W. Edwards are attending commencement at Blacksburg this week.

Miss Blanche Hurley, of Tazewell, is visiting friends here.

Miss Mattie Davis left Monday to spend the summer near Lynchburg.

Mrs. J. L. Early is visiting at Radford.

Mr. and Mrs. Jacobs were in Bristol on Monday.

Miss Margaret Coverston has returned from Lynchburg, where she attended Randolph Macon Woman's College last year. On her return she spent several days in Roanoke visiting relatives.

Miss Margaret Penn, of Abingdon, who spent several days here last week has returned home.

J. G. Penn who was confined to his home several days last week on account of sickness is able to be about his work.

Mrs. Fitzwater, of Hampton, is visiting her daughter, Mrs. J. R. Perfater.

Missionary Society Meeting

The June meeting of The Home and Foreign Missionary Society of Royal Oak Presbyterian church was held Wednesday afternoon at 4 o'clock at the home of Mrs. J. W. Fell. A number of the members and several visitors enjoyed this interesting meeting sitting around a cheerful fire. The devotional exercises were conducted by the President, Mrs. C. C. Lincoln, and Mrs. E. H. Buchanan, secretary. After a short business meeting, the following interesting program was rendered:

Our Mission Schools and the Important Work Accomplished—Comments by Members of the Society.

Report of Woman's Work—Mrs. H. B. Staley.

Poem—Mrs. T. E. King.

A report from the different committees was read.

Mrs. Ellis Dickenson was made superintendent of The Young Peoples' Society.

After the free-will offering the Society adjourned to meet with Mrs. W. H. Hodges the second Wednesday in July. The meeting closed with the Lord's Prayer repeated in concert.

Touring Party.

Mr. J. C. Copenhaver, of Bristol, passed through Marion on Tuesday afternoon in his touring car. He was accompanied by his wife, son and daughter, and Misses Brooks and Bertha Cole, of Galax, Va. They were returning from a trip they had made by way of Wytheville, Jackson's Ferry and Poplar Camp to Galax.

My Copenhaver is a native of Smyth county, and is another of the county boys who has made good. At present he is president and manager of the large concern of Hamilton-Bacon-Hamilton Co., of Bristol.

The editor of THE AMERICAN introduced himself to Mr. and Mrs. Copenhaver, and found that their fathers were both our old friends. Mr. Copenhaver is a son of the late Wm. Copenhaver and Mrs. Copenhaver a daughter of the late Major Wilson Faris.

The automobile party assured us they had enjoyed the tour most heartily. They went on to Seven Mile Ford, where they were to spend the night with relatives, and then go to Bristol yesterday.

Truth and Error.

Verily, there is nothing so true that the damps of error have not warped it. Verily, there is nothing so false that a sparkle of truth is not in it. For the enemy, the father of lies, the giant Upas of creation, can but pervert the good, but may not create the evil. He destroyeth, but cannot build; for he is not an antagonistic deity. Mighty in his stolen power, yet he is a creature and a subject; not a maker of abstract wrong, but a spoiler of concrete right. The fiend hath not a royal crown; he is but a prowling robber, suffered for some mysterious end to haunt the king's highway. And the keen sword he beareth once was a simple plowshare. His panoply of error is but a distortion of the truth. The sickle that once reaped righteousness, beaten from its useful curve, with ax, and spike, and bar, headeth the marauder's halibert. Seek not further, O man, to solve the dark riddle of sin; suffice it that thine own bad heart is to these thine origin of evil.—Martin Farquar Tupper.

Little Lesson in Efficiency.

A woman who has been studying the science of household efficiency comments that the obvious things that every woman ought to know about conserving time and energy in the doing of the daily household tasks are the ones that seem to make no impression upon the average household. For instance, she says, always have the draining pan when washing dishes upon the left of the dishpan. You naturally wash the dishes with the right and hold them in the left. Then set them down on the left without using energy to reach across the right. Sounds sensible, doesn't it?

State Dinner in China.

If you think that you are unable to stand a dinner which lasts for three or four hours because of the frightful boredom of it all—keep away from China. For there at a fashionable dinner you might be called upon to remain at the table anywhere from 20 to 30 hours. For they do have dinners there that sometimes reach that length.

Literature in Brazil.

That Catholic Brazil as a republic gives encouragement to literary effort today that was not given a few years ago is shown in the series of book notices that are published in Le Breail Economique, a French journal of Rio de Janeiro. Among these new books is a Portuguese translation of the "Life of Martin Luther," of which the paper says "the style is agreeable and the reading of the work, which is unpretendingly biographic, is very interesting."

ESKIMOS LAUGH AT DYSPEPSIA

People in the Far North Consume Anything, and Never Suffer the Pangs of Indigestion.

We hear much of American dyspepsia, but there is one native race of America that is certainly not troubled in this respect. The Eskimo defies all the laws of hygiene and thrives. He eats until he is satisfied, but is said never to be satisfied while a shred of his feast remains unconsumed. His capacity is limited by the supply, and by that only.

The Eskimo cannot make any mistake about the manner of cooking his food, since, as a rule, he does not cook it. Nor, so far as the blubber or fat of the arctic animal is concerned, is the Eskimo concerned about his manner of eating it. Indeed, he may be said not to eat it at all. He cuts it into long strips an inch wide and an inch thick, and then lowers the strips down his throat as one might lower a rope into a well.

Despite all this, the Eskimo does not suffer from indigestion. He can make a good meal off the flesh and skin of the walrus, provision so hard and gritty that in cutting up the animal the knife must be continually sharpened.

The teeth of a little Eskimo child will, it is said by those in a position to know, meet in a bit of walrus skin as the teeth of an American child would meet in the flesh of an apple, although the hide of the walrus is from half an inch to an inch in thickness, and bears considerable resemblance to the hide of an elephant. The Eskimo child will bite it and digest it and never know what dyspepsia means.—Farber's Weekly.

Nothing Serious.

Clarence H. Mackay, apropos of an international marriage of the purely mercenary sort, said:

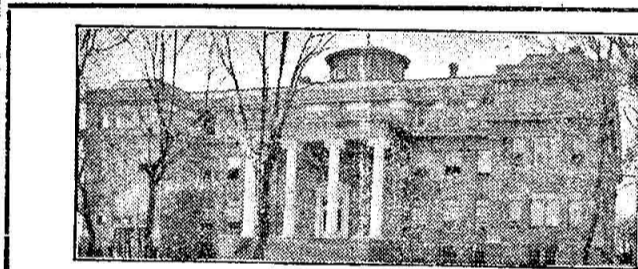
"This reminds me of a Duluth girl who wedded a marquis.

"Alphonse," the girl asked one evening, "why have you been so strange and cold of late?"

"The marquis scowled and said: "Didn't you tell me last week that your father was falling?"

"Yes—physically falling," she replied.

"Oh," said the marquis, and his look brightened. He heaved a sigh of relief. "Oh," said he, "that's all right, then. I thought it was something serious."



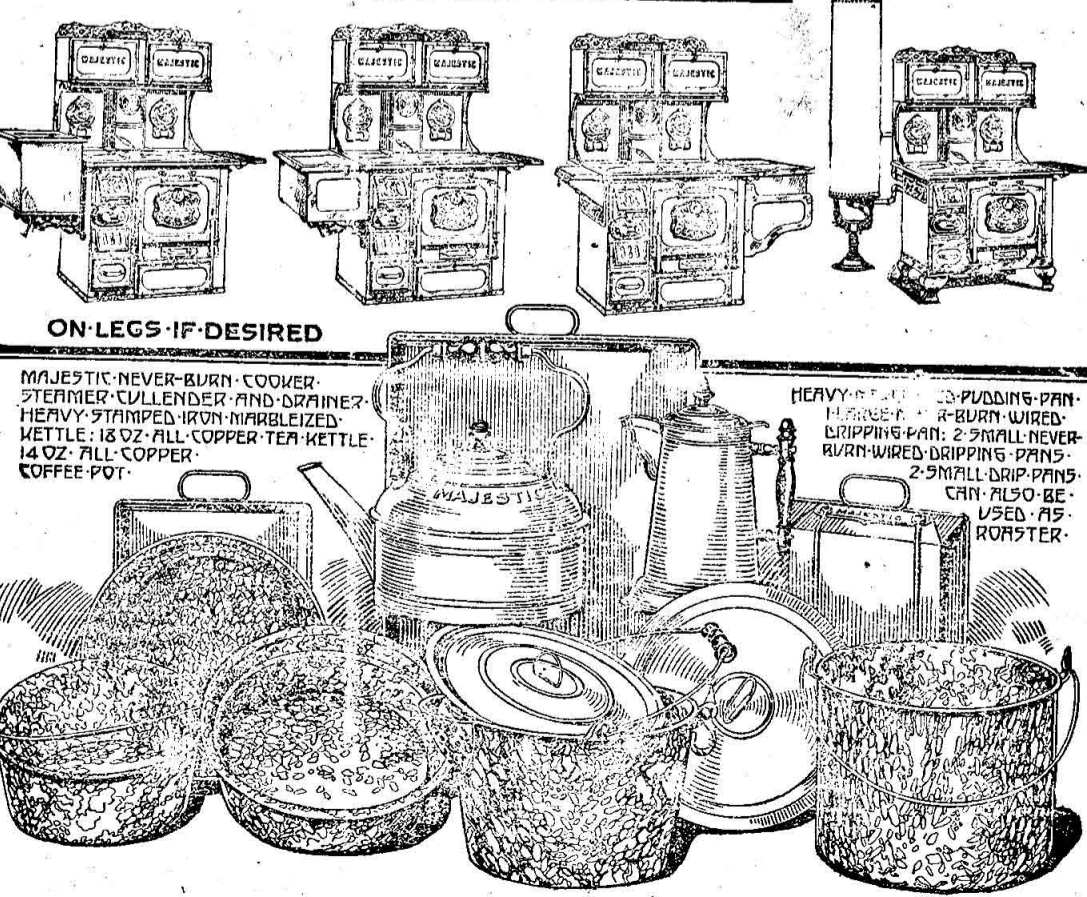
MARION COLLEGE
And Conservatory of Music
MARION, VIRGINIA
For Young Ladies

Noted for attractive home life and development of beautiful Christian character. President's family lives in college building. Established reputation for thorough work in class-room. Able faculty of college and university training. New building and equipment. Steam heat, electric lights, and sanitary plumbing. Preparatory and college courses. Music, art, expression, physical culture, domestic science, with practice kitchen. New physical and chemical laboratory. Pipe organ. \$175 pays board and tuition for school year; \$200 with music or art. Low cost made possible through gifts from church and friends of Christian education. Students received from any part of the United States for permanent care, during school year and vacation. Next session begins September 18th, 1913.

For catalogue, or other information, address
REV. HENDERSON N. MILLER, A. M., Ph. D., President,
or MISS MAY SCHERER, Secretary,
Marion, Virginia.

Special Cooking Demonstration
On Great Majestic Range

MAJESTIC RANGES ARE MADE IN ALL SIZES AND STYLES



ON LEGS IF DESIRED

MAJESTIC NEVER-BURN COOKER
STEAMER-CULLENDER AND DRAINER
HEAVY STAMPED IRON MARBLED
KETTLE - 12 OZ. ALL-COPPER TEA KETTLE
14 OZ. 18" COPPER
COFFEE POT

HEAVY BURN-WIRE
DRIPPING PAN
2 1/2 SMALL NEVER-BURN WIRE DRIPPING PANS
2 1/2 SMALL DRIP PANS
CAN ALSO BE USED AS ROASTER

MONDAY MORNING

June 23d

SATURDAY NIGHT

June 28th

W. C. SEAVER & SONS

MARION,

VIRGINIA

D. D. HULL, President E. H. COPENHAVER, Vice-President
JAS. WHITE SHEFFEY, Cashier

The Bank of Marion

Incorporated 1874
Capital \$61,650.00
Surplus and Undivided Profits, more than 70,000.00
MARION, VIRGINIA

Farms and City Properties For Sale

No. 92. 42 acres of nice land, new dwelling and good water and orchard, located on a good public road, in a delightful neighborhood, and in less than a mile of two schools and two churches, at the price of \$3,500. Terms usual. This place is 6 miles southwest of Marion, Va.
No. 91. About 40 acres of land, two dwellings and two barns and two orchards. One dwelling contains 6 rooms and the other a nice new and up-to-date cottage with 5 rooms. The land is splendid river bottom land, smooth and in a high state of cultivation; fine water, and located in sight of churches and schools, and good neighbors. This is the property to buy right now at \$4,000. Easy terms.
No. 89. 200 acres of fine blue grass land in Rich Valley, of which there are about 160 acres cleared for cultivation and the balance in timber. Price \$70 acre. Terms to suit buyer. Will sell this land as a whole or in tracts of 10 acres and upward.

GOOLSBY REALTY COMPANY

Office in Court House, MARION, VIRGINIA

WEDDING FLOWERS

Wedding Bouquets, plain or showered, of Lilly of Valley or White Killarney Roses, made right, packed right, and shipped promptly
25,000 Killarney Rose Plants to cut from.
Don't experiment with your order for wedding flowers.

D. M. SMITH DRUG COMPANY
Agent for FALLON, Florist
ROANOKE, VA.

How About Your Straw Hat
Summer Underwear
And Other Furnishings?

See Our Window
Saturday, June 7th

THE W. E. HODGES COMPANY, INC.

Dominion Poultry Powder

(Prepared under license from Pure Food Commission of Va.)
A Specific for All Poultry Diseases The Greatest of Egg Producers
Read following testimonial from a Smyth county lady, who is one of the most successful poultry raisers in the county:

Dominion Poultry Powder Co., Marion, Va., May 20, 1913.

Gentlemen: I have been using Dominion Poultry Powder for more than a year and know it is the best powder I have ever seen for poultry, both old and young. I never fail to cure my chicks with gages when they take it. I have less trouble with them and they grow much faster and are more healthy and always in a thriving condition when using this powder. I cannot say too much for Dominion Poultry Powder.
Respectfully,
MRS. R. C. HASH.

Manufactured by
DOMINION POULTRY POWDER COMPANY
MARION, VIRGINIA