

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."

WELLER'S DEFEAT DUE TO WOMEN

Recall of San Francisco Judge Great Object Lesson for Woman Suffrage.

Latest returns from San Francisco confirm the statement in last week's *Journal* that Judge Weller has been recalled. Wiley Crist, candidate of the Recall League, was elected by a vote of 30,784 to 29,934. This election was without doubt the most significant held since the women of California won the vote. The recall movement against Judge Weller grew directly out of his action in the Hendricks case, when he reduced the bail of a man who had assaulted a girl, allowing the man to escape. The bail had been set at \$3,000 by one judge. Judge Weller reduced it to \$1,000. Hendricks has never been seen in San Francisco since. Indignant over this matter, which was the culmination of a series of similar cases, the Oceanside Women's Club started a movement to recall the magistrate, and the women of the city have been conducting the campaign since. Weller made a hard fight. He was ahead in the early part of the evening, and it was not until the vote had passed the 25,000 mark that Crist made appreciable gains. Then he jumped by the hundred votes to a precinct. Crist won in the residence districts, where the women's vote was heavy. The *San Francisco Daily News* comments editorially: "The recall of Judge Weller is due solely to the work of the good women of San Francisco. The new voters, with little or no help from the men, won a great moral victory. The *Daily News* was the only daily paper in the city to aid them until the day before election, when one of the morning papers fired a single broadside at the police judge who had for years held property above human souls. His (Judge Weller's) fate should be a solemn warning to other judges in this city who have been derelict in their duties. Our heartiest congratulations to the women and to the new police judge, Wiley F. Crist!" The *San Francisco Examiner* says of the election: "All indications point to the activity of the women voters in this election, and their high regard for their privilege of citizenship. It even appears from the first returns that the women voters practically decided the issue. The women of San Francisco by the clarity of their judgment are giving a valuable object lesson to the world of the wisdom of giving their sex the suffrage, irrespective of their obvious right to it." Crist won by 860 votes. The question was raised in the Registrar's office as to whether he was not required to have a majority of all the votes cast in the election in order to qualify him. He failed by about 2,000 votes to get such a majority. President Cator of the Election Commission settled this question by saying: "No second election is required in the Weller recall case. My decision is that there was only one office being voted for and the man receiving the majority for that office is elected. It is not necessary for him to receive a majority of all the votes cast at the election. If there had been two or three judges voted for it would have been necessary for the successful candidate to receive a majority of all the votes cast."

He Has Made Good.

Prof. Chas. A. Rouse, of Abilene, Texas, was in town on Tuesday and called at THE AMERICAN office. He is the son of Rev. C. T. Rouse, of near Holstein Mills, in this county. For the past three years Prof. Rouse has filled the chair of English at Simmonds College, Abilene, Texas, a most popular and successful institution of the "Lone Star State". The college has a roll of 450 students and is constantly growing in favor. Prof. Rouse is a graduate of Chicago University, now claimed by many to be the greatest university on the continent. This is his first visit to his old home since he went to Texas three years ago. On next Saturday, the 14th inst., he will start to Chicago, where he will spend the balance of the summer doing special work at Chicago University.

Town Council Elects Sergeant.

The resignation of J. B. Richardson, who had for a number of years held the position of sergeant of the town of Marion, provoked a very spirited contest for the place of town sergeant. For a few days there was some talk of holding a primary to decide the matter between the two contestants, G. H. Neikirk, who was temporarily acting as sergeant, and W. E. Greer, a member of the council. This plan, however, was abandoned, and at a meeting of the town council, held on last Friday night, W. E. Greer was elected sergeant to fill the unexpired term of J. B. Richardson. John W. Rice was elected to fill the place of W. E. Greer on the council, and George Holland Miles was elected treasurer of the town, the position heretofore held by Mr. Greer.

Valley House Wants Chickens and Eggs

Valley House wants Chickens and Eggs and any produce you have to sell. Highest market price.

Mrs. Emory Hankla Entertains Friends.

Mrs. Emory Hankla, of Rural Retreat, Va., who is visiting in Marion, entertained some of her friends at a very elegant dinner at 7:30 p. m. on last Monday night. The dinner was prepared and served at the Valley House, and the menu was as follows: Grape Fruit Marachinas Olives Leg of Lamb, Mint Sauce Smithfield Ham, Parsley Spinich with Poached Eggs Frozen Punch Tomatoes with Myannaise Head Lettuce Stuffed Potatoes Green Peas in Patties Sherry Cream, Angel Cake Coffee Edon Cheese, Crackers Mints.

The guests present were: Mr. and Mrs. James White Sheffey, Mrs. R. R. Campbell, Abingdon, Va.; Mr. and Mrs. Chas. C. Lincoln, Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Scherer, Miss May Scherer, Dr. J. J. Scherer, Mrs. Z. V. Sherrill, Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Higginbotham, Mr. and Mrs. B. E. Copenhaver, Mr. and Mrs. H. B. Staley, Mr. and Mrs. B. F. Buchanan, Dr. and Mrs. E. M. Copenhaver, Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Cronk, Miss Lizzie Painter.

The guests pronounced the dinner, which was in courses, not only delightfully prepared but beautifully served. After leaving the dining room Mrs. Hankla and guests repaired to the residence of Miss May Scherer, where they engaged in games and social intercourse until a late hour.

One Way to Improve. (Buffalo Express.)

Whatever may be said for or against the Hitchcock administration of the Postoffice Department, here is one simple fact which Postmaster General Burleson would do well to bear in mind. It is quoted from Mr. Hitchcock's reply to Mr. Burleson's criticism: "In the fiscal year 1912 more than 300,000,000 pieces of mail, having an aggregate weight of about 61,000,000 pounds, were carried free of charge under the franks of congressmen and of the various government establishments. If postage at the usual rates had been paid on this matter, it is estimated that the postal revenues would have been increased by more than \$20,000,000."

President Taft tried to get the last Congress to abolish or restrict the franking privilege, but failed. Postmaster General Burleson may have plans for making the service better than it has ever been at no additional cost. Everyone will hope that, if he has, the plans can be successfully carried out. But whatever plans he may have for the service itself, he should persistently work for the reform of the franking abuse. If, with the help of President Wilson, can induce or force Congress to surrender this privilege, he will be doing more for the permanent improvement of the postal administration than he can accomplish through all his other schemes combined.

Witches in England. (From the London Chronicle.)

Centuries have passed since "witches" were executed in England, but in very recent times they have suffered physical harm. Dr. Jessopp knew a Norfolk man who died in 1883, and in the sixties had joined with his two brothers in a night expedition to the house of an old woman. They took her out of bed, and, in the presence of half a dozen other people, threw her into a pond, "where she would infallibly have been drowned, but that some who were not so mad as the rest cried out that she was sinking to the bottom and must be saved." The conclusive evidence against her was that she kept a black cat and wore a black silk dress on Sundays. In 1882 there was still alive, and master in an elementary school, one who, as a young man, had scratched a "witch's" arms till the blood poured down, because she had "overlooked" him, and only so could his health be restored.

A trial for witchcraft and sorcery occurred in England in 1881. This was the Fletcher, who were famous clairvoyants, crystal gazers, and mesmerists—who gave seances to which the whole fashionable world flocked. They induced a Mrs. Hart Davis to give them jewelry and lace to the value of £10,000, and when proceedings were taken against them fled to America. The husband managed to escape arrest, but Mrs. Fletcher was brought back to England, indicted under the old statute of witchcraft and sorcery, and sentenced to twelve months' imprisonment with hard labor.

Henceforth the individual or newspaper that charges Mr. Roosevelt with intemperance will do so with the positive knowledge that the charge is utterly false. To some of his enemies this fact will be a bitter pill. Having for years been unable to discover in the Colonel anything worthy of admiration and finding him always open to violent denunciation, the truth of the Marquette trial will seep but slowly through their hostile sentiments and convictions. Because he has proved himself in this case without blame they probably will hate him all the more. But the Colonel's record is safe, and those who are disposed to give him a square deal will find great pleasure in the Marquette verdict.—Roanoke World-News.

FUNERAL OF JOHN R. VENABLE.

Was One of the Most Imposing Ever Held at Marion. On last Saturday at 2:30 p. m. the funeral services of John R. Venable were held at the Methodist church in the presence of one of the largest congregations that ever gathered in that edifice. The services were joint in character, being partly conducted by the pastor, Dr. T. C. Schuler, and partly by Lynn Commandery, K. T., the latter taking part in the ceremonies in accordance with the often expressed wishes of the deceased. It was the first time the very beautiful and solemn Templar burial service had ever been used at Marion, and it was pronounced most impressive and appropriate.

At 2 o'clock p. m. about 25 Templars in full dress uniform and the same number of Blue Lodge Masons, composed of members of Marion Lodge, No. 31, and of sister lodges, repaired to the home of the deceased, where the usual Masonic procession was formed, and conveyed the remains to the church. There was found assembled an audience that filled all the seats in the church, except those reserved for the Masons, pall bearers and family and relatives of the deceased. No man in the community was more universally beloved, and hence the large and sympathetic gathering of the people.

When the services at the church had been concluded, the body of their deceased frater was again taken in charge by Lynn Commandery and Marion Lodge and conveyed to Round Hill Cemetery, and there tenderly placed to rest in the family section of the departed brother.

ACTIVE PALL BEARERS. The active pall bearers were members of Lynn Commandery and were dressed in full Templar uniform. They were as follows: Sirs L. A. Amsler, Geo. A. Collins, J. E. Thomas, S. W. Kert, J. A. Groseclose and T. E. King.

HONORARY PALL BEARERS. The honorary pall bearers were W. F. Culbert, A. T. Lincoln, E. H. Higginbotham, Geo. R. Rider, J. S. Copenhaver, Wm. C. Pendleton, E. J. Haller, W. P. Francis, B. F. Buchanan, Z. T. Atkins and Judge G. H. Fudge.

John Preston Buchanan, A. P. Snider, Early Johnson, H. H. Matthews and R. C. Brooks acted as flower bearers.

The following resolutions were adopted at a special convocation of Lynn Commandery held previous to the funeral: RESOLUTIONS.

"Once more the stern messenger, Death, has sounded an alarm at the door of our Asylum. Again has the burning taper of life been extinguished in our Commandery, and our beloved Companion and Sir Knight, John Richard Venable, has been transferred to the Supreme Grand Commandery above. Therefore, be it Resolved, First: That while we bow in humble submission to the decree of Him under whose banner we are enlisted, we cannot restrain the tears from our eyes or the sorrow that throbs in our hearts for the loss of our beloved frater.

He was a courtly Knight, loyal to the principles of his Order, possessing a heart which flowed with love and sympathy for his fellow man, especially for those who stood in need of Christian benevolence. Second: That this Commandery will, in pursuance of his often expressed wishes, attend the funeral of our deceased frater in a body, and conduct the burial ceremonies according to the solemn ritual of the Order. Third: That these resolutions be spread on a page in our records devoted to the memory of our deceased frater, a copy sent to the family of the deceased, and copies given to the town papers for publication."

B. F. BUCHANAN, W. M. C. PENDLETON, W. P. FRANCIS, Committee.

The resolutions were read as a part of the service by the Recorder of Lynn Commandery. The floral tributes were unusually numerous and strikingly beautiful. While a number came from friends in Marion, many were sent by persons who reside elsewhere. Among those who contributed the offerings were: Bristol Council, U. O. T., Pulaski Lodge, B. F. O. Elks, Marion Lodge, No. 31, A. P. & A. M., Lynn Commandery, No. 9, Knights Templar, Claim Department N. & W. Ry., Roanoke, Va., Cowan, McClung & Co., Knoxville, Tenn., two designs; and relatives who reside at Richmond, Va., and Knoxville, Tenn. There were two one-horse wagon loads of flowers, and the entire front of the altar at the church was banked with them.

Among the relatives and friends from a distance who attended the funeral were: Mrs. Willie B. Johnston and Mr. and Mrs. Roy Johnston, Knoxville, Tenn.; Messrs. Bruce Bove, Richmond, Va.; Dana Johnston, Ashville, N. C.; Hill Crockett, Knoxville, Tenn.; I. B. Wells, Abingdon, Va.; Mr. and Mrs. L. Venable, Windsor, Ont.; Mr. and Mrs. Chas. R. Venable, Roanoke, Va.; and Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Andes, Chattanooga, Tenn.

Matrimonial. Miss Blanche Snider, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. L. M. Snider, will be married to Mr. Wm. N. Umberger this afternoon at four o'clock. The marriage will take place at the residence of the bride's parents four miles west of Marion, and the ceremony will be performed by the Rev. J. A. Early.

The bride has for some time been filling the position of stenographer for Look & Lincoln, and is a very attractive and popular young lady. Mr. and Mrs. Umberger will leave on No. 30 this evening for a visit to Washington, Baltimore and other points in the East.

PRISON SENTENCES OF TRUST HEADS SET ASIDE

Officials of Naval Stores Company Win In Battle Before The U. S. Supreme Court.

Washington, June 9.—Convictions of five officials of the American Naval Stores Company of Savannah—the so-called turpentine trust—for criminal violation of the Sherman law, were set aside today by the supreme court, because of an erroneous instruction of the trial judge. Justice Pitney was the only dissenter to the opinion.

Officials of the Department of Justice, however, did not regard the decision as one generally unfavorable to the criminal section of the Sherman law. They never considered that they had a strong case. Edmund S. Nash, president of the company, had been fined \$3,000; J. F. Copper Myers, vice-president, fined \$2,500 and sentenced to jail for three months; Spencer P. Shoter, chairman of the board, fined \$5,000 and sentenced to jail for three months; Geo. Meade Boardman, treasurer, fined \$2,000 and Carl Moller, manager of the Jacksonville branch, fined \$5,000. All these sentences were set aside. Shoter's and Myers' cases were the first convictions for violation of the Sherman anti-trust law carrying jail sentences to come before the supreme court.

The trial judge instructed the jury that a conviction could be had if the defendants were found guilty of "any" of the means charged to effect a monopoly. One of the means, Justice Holmes said, in announcing the court's decision, was an offense which would not be a restraint of trade, but mere cheating punishable by the State laws.

Crowless Roosters. (Manchester Union.)

According to a Washington news dispatch, experts in the Department of Agriculture have set about the task of evolving a rooster which does not crow. It is a commendable undertaking, and if success should attend it only so far as to do away with the crowing at unseemly hours in the morning, a grateful public will praise and bless the department without regard to political preferences or prejudices. But if the dispatch is correct as to details, the experts have gone at work in a way which does not promise permanent results. As the brief story is told, the experts have been prompted to the quest by a correspondent who claims that he has already solved the problem by the simple, and he says, painless process of cutting one of the vocal chords in the bird's throat. If the experts are working on that line, they will discover at the end of their experiments that they are as far away as ever from producing a crowless breed of fowls. Doubtless, the rooster operated upon will be voiceless, and he would be if one were to cut off his head, as many a light sleeper has longed to do, but his progeny, if he has any, will crow and cackle as vigorously as did his ancestors, unless they, too, are also operated upon. The destroying or modifying an organ or part in the individual does not produce a like change in the descendants. Evolution does work that way.

Serious Accident.

On last Sunday afternoon at 1 o'clock J. K. Groseclose, of Puiaski, had a serious accident to occur to him. He had come to Marion on Saturday to attend the funeral of John R. Venable, and remained over to spend Sunday with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. F. Groseclose. While standing Sunday afternoon on the porch in front of the undertaking establishment of Seaver & Morris, he had a fainting spell and fell backwards from the porch to the brick pavement, his head striking the pavement. A large wound was inflicted on the back of his head, and at first there was fear that his skull was fractured. He was carried to the rooms of his parents and Dr. Sherrill was called in, giving him the necessary surgical attention.

Later in the afternoon he had a severe convulsion, and there was apprehension that he was dying, but he rallied from the spell. Subsequently there were other but lighter convulsions, but he is now growing better and it is believed will in a few days be able to return to Pulaski. Much sympathy has been expressed by the community for his aged parents, as well as for Mr. Groseclose, who had lived so long here and has so many friends in the town.

Table Works Very Busy.

The Virginia Table Company is now doing a heavy and growing business. They have a working force of seventy-five men, most of them putting in full time and others doing extra time. Today the company will ship twenty very handsome sample or show tables to Chicago and twenty to New York. They will be placed in the show rooms this company has in the two cities named, and are to take the place of tables that have been shown there the past year, the custom being to change the samples every year. Last week the company shipped one car load of tables to San Francisco, one car to Milwaukee, one car to Cincinnati, and two cars to Burlington, Iowa. The tables of the works are gaining a continent-wide reputation. It is a great industry of which Marion should feel proud.

Mrs. Lizzie Mantz, one of the venerable women of the county, is in a feeble state of health at the home of her son-in-law, Samuel Lammie, who lives in Louist Cove. Mrs. Mantz is seventy-eight years old, and is the aunt of our townsman, W. G. Lewis.

SOUTHWEST VIRGINIA NEWS

On the 24th of this month two magisterial districts in Lee county, Va., will vote on bond issues. Rocky Station district will vote on a \$16,000 bond issue and Rose Hill on an issue of \$60,000. A large amount has already been appropriated and considerable sums have been used in Lee county for the improvement and building of roads.

On last Tuesday, which was commencement day at Emory and Henry College, over \$3,000 was raised among the alumni present for the Emory and Henry building and endowment fund. There has been a movement in the Holston Conference to raise \$75,000 and secure a similar sum from Andrew Carnegie and John D. Rockefeller. About \$65,000 has been raised, leaving \$10,000 to be secured before the 30th of this month. Unless the ten thousand is raised by that time the scheme will fail.

At a municipal election held in Bristol, Va., on Tuesday, the 10th inst., the question of compulsory education was submitted to the voters. The result was a great victory for the popular education. The vote was: For compulsory education, 422. Against compulsory education, 21. If the question was referred to the people of Virginia there would be an enormous majority given for compulsory education. The people ought to demand of the next General Assembly that it enact a compulsory law, and help to get Virginia from the disgraceful position she occupies among her sister States on the line of public education.

The Board of Trustees of the State Normal School at Radford, Va., met on the 6th inst. and elected the following teachers for that new institution: Education—Jos. R. Avant, University of Virginia. English—Miss L. G. Puryear Richmond. Assistant in English—Miss Eleanor Terry, Wytheville.

History and Social Science—W. E. Gilbert; assistant, Miss Mary W. Montague, Russell county.

Household Arts—Miss M. L. Moffit, Christiansburg.

Modern Language—Miss Mattie Denry, Richmond.

Professor of Mathematics—Miss A. E. Harrison, Richmond.

Physics and Elective Mathematics—E. P. Lane.

Physical Education—Miss V. K. L. Ruggles.

Resident Physician, Dr. Noble, of East Radford, Va.

Piano Teacher—Miss Mary E. Moss. Housekeeper—Mrs. Mary E. Walker.

At a previous meeting of the board there had been elected, Dr. J. F. McConnell, president; B. E. Copenhaver, assistant president; R. J. Neal, secretary and treasurer; Judge G. E. Cassell, secretary and auditor.

NORTH HOLSTON NEWS.

Dr. and Mrs. Robert E. Hughes had as their guests last week Mrs. Jesse Hughes and Miss Reeves of Chatham Hill. Mr. Jesse Hughes came down for the week end and drove the ladies home.

Miss Rachel Wilson of La Grange, Ky., attended commencement at Holins Institute and visited Mr. and Mrs. B. F. Kinder for several days on her way home. Miss Wilson taught in North Holston this year and made many friends, who were glad to welcome her back. During her short visit one or two small informal parties were given in her honor.

Rev. Mr. J. B. Bittinger filled his usual second Sunday afternoon appointment here this week and later preached at the convict camp. He will not be able to fill his usual third Sunday night appointment this month, as he and Mrs. Bittinger left Monday for Washington, D. C., to visit Mr. Bittinger's brother, who has been very ill.

Miss Mary Price, of the Southern Gypsum Company office, was the guest on Sunday of Mrs. J. S. Roberts of Broadford.

Mr. Ronald Archer entertained delightfully a few friends at his home on Friday night of last week. The young people attended the picture show and then repaired to the Archer home where they tripped the light fantastic till the wee small hours.

Rev. Mr. J. D. Dame, of Bluff City, Tenn., is visiting relatives and friends at this place.

Miss Ethel Smith of Princeton, W. Va., is the guest of Hon. W. W. George and family.

Mr. L. T. Pafford visited home folks at Atkins, Sunday.

Serg't. W. W. Baker has gone to Richmond after ten more convicts. There are so many leaving on account of the expiration of their time, it is difficult to keep up the desired number.

The closing exercises of Oak Grove High School were held May 30th. There was an interesting program of songs, dialogues, recitations, etc. Mr. G. W. Tyler delivered an excellent address on educational matters. Rev. Mr. Bittinger and Rev. Mr. Mort awarded the prizes. Miss Mary Brice, principal, and Miss Hays, assistant, are to be congratulated on their successful work during the past term.

A number from the Valley attended the commencement at Emory.

Mrs. Hettie Littrell entertained the Neighborhood Club Tuesday afternoon at her attractive home across the Holston. She was assisted by her mother, Mrs. Brooks and by Miss Nettie Walker. The members present were: Mrs. Judkins, Mrs. Snider, Mrs. Repass, Mrs. Kinder, Mrs. Callahan, Mrs. Keplinger, Miss Price, Mrs. Hughes and Miss Reeves were guests of the club. The day and the place combined to make a porch party the aim of the hostess, which found a charming mode of entertainment. Late in the afternoon light refreshments were served. Mrs. Ristine, Mrs. Holmes, Mrs. Archer and Mrs. Rector, the other club members, were unable to be present. Mrs. Callahan will be the next hostess.

The picture show is enlivened now on Saturday nights by the selling of ice cream cones. The cream comes from Bristol, and is superior in quality, so that the grown-ups as well as the children now look forward to Saturday night with pleasurable excitement and happy anticipations.

Mr. and Mrs. Ristine went to Bristol last Friday. Mr. Ristine returned Saturday night, but Mrs. Ristine will remain a week or ten days longer. Real sorrow was felt by many in North Holston when the news of the death of Mr. John Venable was announced. Ever since the inception of the Southern Gypsum Company and the consequent development of North Holston, Mr. Venable had been a regular and frequent business visitor here. So much of life is made up of little things, it is the little courtesies and the thoughtful, accomodating manner of doing kindly offices, that though small, count for so much and make life seem worth while. Mr. Venable was never too busy, nor too much occupied to think of the kind and courteous word or deed. Many business men are. He was ever ready to do and say the generous and charitable things and in this, and in his attitude towards his friends here, he seemed ever to hold in mind and to exemplify those ideals of the Knight Templar Order to which he was so devoted.

Horse Thief Captured. Mr. John W. Stephenson, who lives at the Sexton place, two miles west of Marion, had his fine sorrel saddle horse stolen last night. The night previous, we are informed, a horse belonging to J. U. Wolfe, who lives at Adwofe, was stolen. Mr. Wolfe's horse was recovered, the thief having left him tied at a place on the mountain not far from Adwofe. A horse was also stolen from Mr. Umbarger at Chilhowie last week, and one from a Mr. Rosenbaum. There must be a band of thieves who are trying to get up a bunch of stolen horses.

Since the above was written, and just before we go to press, information comes that the man who stole Mr. Stephenson's horse last night was captured at Bristol today. He was trying to sell the horse; and officers left this afternoon for Bristol to bring the thief here. His name is Thomas, and they say he is from Rye Valley.

WOMAN SUFFRAGE PASSES IN ILLINOIS

Measure is Adopted by Both Houses of Legislature.

Springfield, Ill., June 11.—The woman's suffrage bill, granting woman the right to vote for all statutory offices in the State of Illinois, was passed by the House today by a vote of 83 yeas to 68 nays.

Pending notice of a motion to reconsider the vote by which the bill was passed, it will remain in possession of the House. Unless the House reconsiders its vote, which is considered not likely, the suffrage bill will be up to Governor Dunne by the latter part of the present week for executive approval or veto.

In order to give notice of a motion to reconsider, Representative McCarty, Democrat, of Chicago, changed his vote from "nay" to "aye." He gave the formal notice that on the next legislative day he would move for reconsideration.

What Will Be Done for the College.

Dr. Henderson N. Miller, the new president of Marion Female College, left this morning for Columbus, Ohio, where he will finish up his work as pastor of the First English Lutheran church in that city. He will return to Marion early in July, and will then devote all his time and energy to the further development and advancement of the educational institution of which he has taken charge, and whose growth and welfare are so important to this community. Dr. Miller has in contemplation and vision large things for the college, as we learned from an interview before he left for Columbus. He is an indomitable worker and has had excellent experience in the educational field, having successfully conducted, as president, Most Amena Female Seminary, at Mt. Pleasant, N. C., for a period of five years. It was his known success at that institution which caused his bringing to Marion College. It is his announced purpose to strengthen the faculty, to provide a laboratory equipment for teaching chemistry and physics, to establish a department of domestic science with a practice kitchen attached, and to enlarge the already excellent music department to include pipe organ instruction. Dr. Miller will also specially advertise the college all over the United States as a suitably equipped place for the permanent care of young ladies during both the school year and vacation. The Board of Trustees will begin next week work for the completion of the building already erected, which will include the ground floor and third story of that building. When this work is completed the building will give ample accommodation for seventy-five boarding students and also the day students.

This gives our citizens some idea of the work that has been mapped out for the college by Dr. Miller. He should have the hearty co-operation of all the friends of the institution.

Southwest Virginia Inter-County High School Contests

As announced heretofore, the fifth Inter-County High School Contests will be held in Marion June 19th, 20th and 21st. The first meeting will be held on Thursday evening at 8 o'clock in the Opera House, with contests in recitation and in vocal music. On Friday morning there will be a contest in essay; Friday afternoon a contest in piano, and one in oration. Friday evening at 8 o'clock a debate will be held. The subject: "Resolved, That Country Life, with the Conveniences and Opportunities Now Available, is More Desirable Than is City Life at Its Best," will be discussed by a number of young men from the Ninth district. On Saturday morning the contest in declamation will be held, after which the medals for all the contests will be awarded. The contest in scholarship will be held throughout the day on Friday. Smyth county pupils, who have not already done so, are requested to report at once for this contests. Where more than one pupil from a county applies for the same contest, a committee will decide which applicant is to enter. Representatives from ten counties are expected. A number of visitors from the various counties usually attend this meeting. A committee of boys and girls from the Marion High School will arrange entertainment for the visiting contestants. It is urged that the people of Marion and Smyth county join in the effort to make this the most successful of all the contests of the kind yet held in Southwest Virginia.

Mrs. D. Ashby Williams, of Roanoke county, Va., died on yesterday at her home in that county. The remains were brought to Marion this afternoon for interment in Round Hill Cemetery. Mr. Williams lived a number of years in our town as a boy and man. The death of his wife is a very sad blow, as he is left with a large family of small children.

THE SAME IN VIRGINIA.

In his "A Declaration of Independence and a New Freedom," President Woodrow Wilson discusses very freely "The un-American set of conditions" that prevail in most of the States of the Union. These conditions he argues have been brought about by the body of the people having lost control of their local governments as well as the general government.

"All over the Union people are coming to feel that they have no control over the course of affairs. I live in one of the greatest States in the Union, which was at one time in slavery. Until two years ago we had witnessed with increasing concern the growth in New Jersey of a spirit of almost cynical despair. Men said: 'We vote; we elect the man who stand on that platform, and we get absolutely nothing.'"

For nearly twenty-five years, and particularly during the last ten years, this spirit of cynical despair has hovered over Virginia like a funeral pall. Men have voted for men who stood on platforms containing pledges that assured submission to the voice of the people, only to see those pledges wantonly violated.

Is it any wonder that men in Virginia, as in New Jersey, have long been asking, "What is the use of voting?" Is it strange that two-thirds of the white men in Virginia have quit voting? Is it astonishing that the hosts of apathy, ignorance and privilege have taken possession of the Commonwealth?

True men of Virginia, will you arouse and make a New Declaration of Independence, and win back for yourselves and your children not a new freedom but the old freedom won by the father's of the republic and transmitted to you by your ancestors? Or "will you let Virginia drift on down the stream that has already borne her so far from light and justice and progress?"

That light is beginning to emerge from darkness, that truth and righteousness promise once again to rule in Virginia, is evidenced by an article published in the Richmond News Leader a few days ago, and which we reproduce in this issue of THE AMERICAN. It is addressed to the Hon. Henry C. Stuart, the prospective Governor of Virginia.

In another editorial of our own this week, we have added to the interrogatories propounded to Mr. Stuart by the News Leader and we will continue to add thereto until he answers fully.

There should be no rest until we have restored to Virginia, "a government of the people, by the people and for the people."

WHAT WILL GOVERNOR STUART DO?

It being practically settled that the Hon. Henry C. Stuart will be the next governor of Virginia, our esteemed contemporary, the Richmond News Leader, makes inquiry: "What is the Program of Virginia's Next Governor?" In another column we print an article from the News Leader headed with that inquiry. It is almost as good as a Progressive platform; and with a few additions will be nearly complete in outlining the urgently needed reforms of the laws and management of Virginia's governmental affairs.

Is that freedom or popular government, Mr. Stuart?" The primal canker that has been destroying the political life in this Commonwealth is the unfair, partisan and complex general election laws and registration laws. These laws are the deadliest menace to freedom and popular government within our borders. These laws have nearly destroyed and seriously impaired the moral tone of the electorate and turned what should be a popular government over to a ruthless oligarchy or corrupt political machine. Under its domination Virginia has not only been standing still but actually retrograding, declining, degenerating in many important particulars.

Virginia has the most disgraceful and unfair suffrage laws of any State in the Union. They may have been framed with good intention, but they have completely undermined popular government and brought upon us all the ills the News Leader is now decrying. Let our Richmond contemporary enlarge upon its worthy undertaking, and inquire of Mr. Stuart what he will do when he becomes governor for the reformation of Virginia's suffrage laws.

NORFOLK COUNTY POLITICS.

It is easy to understand how the Democrats of Norfolk county should be indignant that all the judges of election for that jurisdiction, save in one precinct, should have been chosen from the faction which looks to the Republican head-center for leadership. But why any intelligent person should feel surprised is beyond our comprehension. What else was to be expected from an Electoral Board composed entirely of Fusionists? Indeed, why should an absence of partisanship and regard for decent appearances have been looked for in the members of that body when the high authority that appointed them had set the contrary example? 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.

How heartily ashamed the Republicans should be of this situation in Norfolk county. The Republican Esau whose hand sways each movement on the political board there, is Alvah Martin. He is the National Republican Committeeman from Virginia. He is the Esau of the corrupt Fusion forces that have dominated Norfolk county for more than twenty years—a Fusion formed of machine Democrats and Alvah Martin machine Republicans. Is it not a shame that the Virginia Republicans should have as their representative on the National Committee a man who joins forces and influence with the corrupt Democratic machine to promote his own personal interests? Is it strange that Republicanism in Virginia has been humiliated and crushed with such leadership?

A STRONG PROTEST.

One of the strongest editorial protests we have read against political conditions in Virginia appeared in the Richmond Times-Dispatch of the 8th inst. It was headed "The Dawn of a New Era in Virginia," and was written in support of the candidacy of John Garland Pollard, who has announced himself a candidate for Attorney-General of Virginia. The Times Dispatch says: "Do the people of Virginia desire an Attorney-General who, as a member of the State Board of Education, would uphold the broadest views of education, and who would bend his power to the divorcement of the schools from politics? Do they desire on the supreme court of education in the State one who holds that the State schools should not be the nurseries for political weaklings? Do the people of Virginia desire as their law officer a man who can prepare with the most scrupulous care and with the highest ability the cases of the people, without having to be prompted and helped by others?"

Do the people of Virginia desire their chief counsel a man of the highest character, of marked intellectual capacity, and of immaculate reputation? Do the people of Virginia desire for this exacting office a man whose ability is greater than that of his three opponents combined. "If the people desire such an Attorney-General, let them choose John Garland Pollard." If this is not intended to charge that two of the most important departments of the State government (Law and Education) have been inefficiently and improperly managed what does it mean? Is it not an admission or charge that the public schools have been made the plaything of politicians and the State schools "nurseries for political weaklings?" Is it not equivalent to an accusation that the head of the law department has not only been so inefficient or incapable as to require assistance in the preparation of the cases of the people, but that he has contributed to the debauching of the schools by helping to wed them to politics?

Do the people of Virginia desire their chief counsel a man of the highest character, of marked intellectual capacity, and of immaculate reputation? Do the people of Virginia desire for this exacting office a man whose ability is greater than that of his three opponents combined. "If the people desire such an Attorney-General, let them choose John Garland Pollard."

And then there are unlawful combinations in restraint of trade and methods of legal procedure that seem designed rather to deny justice and hinder decision than to right wrong and secure judgement. These needs, too, have doubtless engaged your attention. To what conclusion have they brought you, Mr. Stuart? And how will you redress them? This is a long catalogue of improvements that Virginia lacks, but the number does not lessen the need. Every shortcoming, every oversight, is an opportunity for you to perform, a conspicuous public service—and how will you meet that opportunity, Mr. Stuart? Virginia looks to you, and, we believe, not in vain!

It is easy to criticize senators of the United States for yielding to the demands of their constituents when tariff duties are to be levied. But it is not certain that very many of those who most readily and vigorously castigate senators who vote to protect industries of their own States would not yield to the importunities of old friends and acquaintances. Senators are human, no worse than the average of their constituents, probably no better.—Index-Appal.

And what's the use of the pother that has been going on about having the U. S. Senators elected by the people, if these Senators are to be commanded by a party caucus or ordered by an administration to yield nothing to the constituents who elect them.

What is the Program of Virginia's Next Governor. (Richmond News Leader.)

Without opposition in your party, and without doubt as to the outcome, you will be elected governor in November, Mr. Stuart! The stars in their courses have warred for your advancement; your competitors have withdrawn; your party is behind you—and your choice is assured.

How will you meet this responsibility, Mr. Stuart? With what ideals and with what plans do you approach the vast opportunity offered by the highest magistracy in this commonwealth? Now, if ever, Virginia needs a leader. But whither will you lead, Mr. Stuart, for the day of marking time has passed. Other and younger commonwealths, less bountifully blessed with natural resources, but, having leaders of bold resolve and large horizons, have outstripped Virginia in the noble rivalry of civilization. Neither states nor men can content themselves with mere standing still. Not to progress is to decline. Not to improve is to degenerate. And Virginia has come perilously near to standing still! Had there been a campaign, out of the white heat of joint debate, promises of advancement would have been forged for the welfare of all. But no such opportunity offers now, unless you make the hosts of apathy and ignorance and privilege your opponents—and battle on the stump, and later as governor, against all Virginia's enemies of progress and betterment, Mr. Stuart!

And those enemies are here! At the root of the tree of our political life lies the canker of a weak and untrustworthy primary law. In Virginia the final arbiter between candidates who have a chance to win is not the courts, but a partisan, irresponsible, and self-perpetuating committee. Is that freedom or popular government, Mr. Stuart? Is that the best machinery that Virginia can devise for securing the people's will and enforcing the people's choice? And then, taxation is always with us!

Governor Harman made himself a formidable candidate for the presidency solely by his successful fight for honest and intelligent taxation. The public bitterly resents our present barbarous laws. What remedies do you suggest now, Mr. Stuart? What laws or changes will you urge upon the legislature? What reforms will you pledge yourself to carry out? There is the mortgage tax; there are gross and admitted inequalities in assessments; there are the widows despoiled and the wealthy untouched. These are the facts. How will you meet them? Will you let Virginia drift on down the stream that has already borne her so far from light and justice and progress? Or will you stem the tide and steer the bark to prosperous harbors? Which will you do—and how, Mr. Stuart. Speak out on taxation and tell the people what their next governor thinks!

And in education Virginia has the right neither 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. But how will you cure it, Mr. Stuart? How will you increase the number of children in school, and lengthen their terms, and improve their teachers? How will you tie up the public schools to life, all the way from the one-room country school to Virginia's great agricultural college and university?

Here is a problem that affects the seed corn of the next generation. Virginia is learning about the cereal crop. Where will she be if her citizen crop deteriorates, or stands still, while the rest of the world moves on? And how about our cities? In the constitutional convention of 1901-1902 the cities were bound and shackled, and

those chains were rivetted. Do you favor setting the cities free? Do you believe that the citizens of Richmond or Norfolk, for example, have neither the right nor the capacity to choose their own form of municipal government? Why should the citizens of Des Moines and Cleveland and Los Angeles and Jersey City have rights and privileges and liberties which are denied the citizens of Richmond and Petersburg and Roanoke and Norfolk? Are they better than we, or more skilled in government, or wiser, or more civilized? Shall the cities be set free, Mr. Stuart? And will you help them?

And then there are unlawful combinations in restraint of trade and methods of legal procedure that seem designed rather to deny justice and hinder decision than to right wrong and secure judgement. These needs, too, have doubtless engaged your attention. To what conclusion have they brought you, Mr. Stuart? And how will you redress them? This is a long catalogue of improvements that Virginia lacks, but the number does not lessen the need. Every shortcoming, every oversight, is an opportunity for you to perform, a conspicuous public service—and how will you meet that opportunity, Mr. Stuart? Virginia looks to you, and, we believe, not in vain!

Recognition of Southern Writers. (From the New York Times.)

In regard to the recent complaint in the South that the works of Southern writers are too frequently ignored in this part of the country, it is worth while to remember that the fine library of the Southern Society of New York is housed now in the library building at Columbia University, and that it is truly representative of Southern literature. Not the works of Poe, Lanier, Timrod, Hayne and Wilde are there, as well as complete collections of Joel Chandler Harris, Thomas Nelson Page and James Lane Allen, but the library contains many books of the sort described in collectors' catalogues as "rarities." For instance, there are two copies of Captain John Smith's "General Historie of Virginia, New England, and the Summer Isles," published in London in 1624; there are examples of several editions of "The Westover Manuscripts," and two copies of the rare 1861 edition of Beverly Tucker's "Partisan Leader," which was published then as "a key to the disunion conspiracy" and widely accepted as the disclosure of a dark plot by unsophisticated Northern readers. There are seventeen copies of good editions of the delightful romances of William Gilmore Simms, and one of his poems in two volumes, which is a book highly prized by collectors. The Simms collection, however, should be completed, and doubtless will be when the opportunity offers, by the addition of his "Slavery in America" and "The Morals of Slavery," both published in 1838; his "Sack and Destruction of the City of Columbia, S. C., published in 1865 and very scarce, and his "War Poetry of the South." The Southern Society's library also lacks any volumes of the verse of Father Ryan, and needs more of Maurice Thompson's works. But the Poe collection is so nearly complete as to include his rare "Conchologists' First Book," (1839), which is almost identical with Capt. Thomas Brown's "Text Book of Conchology." It contains fairly complete sets of Richard Malcolm Johnson and John Esten Cook, including the latter's biography of Stonewall Jackson and his "History of Virginia." The first edition (1838) of Augustus Baldwin Longstreet's "Georgia Scenes," lately republished, is on the shelves, as well as Richard Henry Wilde's "Conjectures and Researches Concerning the Love Madness and Imprisonment of Torquato Tasso." The Southern Society of New York, of which Mr. Walter L. McCorkle is president, is a representative organization, formed entirely on the basis of patriotic sentiment, and absolutely non-political.

Latin-American Universities. (Banker's Magazine.)

Six universities in Latin-American countries were established before the first one in the territory that afterwards became the United States, according to a recent bulletin of the bureau of education. The universities of Mexico and Lima were founded in 1551; Santo Domingo, 1558; Bogota, 1572; Cordoba, 1613; and Sucre, 1623.

Another group of Latin-American universities sprang into existence in the era of independence, typifying a developing sense of national unity. Among such are the University of Buenos Ayres (1821), the University of Trujillo in Peru (1821), the University of Arequipa (1835), and the institution at Medellin in Colombia (1822). In Brazil the university idea did not at first find favor; instead, independent professional schools for medicine and law were established.

Oregon's Great Volcano.

The highest mountain now existing in Oregon, Mount Hood, is only 11,225 feet high, but there was a time, probably before the dawn of life upon the earth, when a great volcano towered far above Mount Hood, and probably several thousand feet. This was the great Mount Mazama. But thousands of years ago this mountain disappeared into the bowels of the

QUEER THING IS THE TURTLE

Scotch Naturalist of Wide Repute Declares It is Neither Fish, Flesh Nor Fowl.

According to Macdonald, a Scotch naturalist of wide repute, the turtle is the strangest of all living things and the most unfathomable. He can live in the water as well as out of it and can seemingly go for indefinite lengths of time without air or food or light. He is neither fish nor flesh nor fowl, and yet he has the characteristics of all three. As for his eating, it seems quite superfluous, for he can remain shut up in a barrel for a number of weeks and emerge at the end of the time apparently none the worse for the lack of food and light and air.

The baby turtle seems also just as indifferent to its surroundings as its parents are. As soon as it comes forth from its egg it scuttles off to the sea. It has no one to teach or guide it. In its brain seems implanted the idea that until its armor becomes hard it has no defense against hungry fish. And so it seeks shelter in gulf weed and feeds unmolested until its armor gets hard.

By the time that it weighs 25 pounds, which occurs the first year, it knows that it is far from all danger, for after that no fish, however hungry or well armed with teeth, can interfere. The turtle immediately withdraws its head into its neck between the two shells, and all intending devourers struggle in vain to impress it.

WHERE HER THOUGHTS WERE

Woman's Ideas Eminent Practical, Though Not Quite Following Husband's Reading.

The husband was reading a newspaper account to his wife. Now and then he paused and asked a question. The nature of her replies made him doubt that she was listening closely. He accused her of having thoughts elsewhere, and she indignantly retorted that she had heard every word. He continued reading for a few minutes and then glanced at her. From the far-away look in her eyes he knew her thoughts were not upon the item he was reading. So, turning the sheet as an excuse for the pause, he continued as follows: "Last night, at about two o'clock in the afternoon, just a few minutes before breakfast, a hungry boy about sixty years old, bought a doughnut for nine pence twenty feet thick. With a cry of despair he jumped into a dry millpond, broke his arm at the knee joint and was drowned. It was only ten years later, on the same day and at the same hour, that a goat gave birth to six elephants. A high wind then came up and killed three dead horses and a wooden cigar Indian. What do you think of that, dear?" he questioned suddenly.

Epigram on Heraldry. Alfred G. Vanderbilt listened with a smile to a millionaire's lengthy description of his ancestors. On the millionaire's departure Mr. Vanderbilt, whose knowledge of American heraldry is extensive, was asked if the man's claim was good. To this Mr. Vanderbilt epigrammatically replied: "In family as in other trees you'll find that the smallest twigs rustle the loudest."

Much Left to Imagination. "It takes a woman to find the words to say mean things about other women." "Yes, but she can make meaner slaps by not finding the words. For instance, when she says: 'Of course, I don't exactly know anything about her, but—'"—Stray Stories.

J. D. Hester, of Roanoke, Va., was a visitor here last Saturday. "Dick," as he is known to the people of Marion, is another boy of the town who has made good. When a mere youth he entered the service of the Norfolk and Western in a subordinate position. But by his energy and close attention to duty he has forged forward until he now occupies the responsible place of Superintendent of the Shenandoah Division of this great railway system.

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"

Has stood the test of time and has been improved in quality with the passing years. Many brands of paint are offered for sale and quite often careful scrutiny is not given the subject with reference to the quality of the paint to be used.

EXPERIENCE IS A GOOD TEACHER. TEST THE QUALITY. It is a good idea to learn the composition of the paint you intend to use. There is a difference.

The printed formula appears on every package of Hanna's Green Seal Paint.

This is an evidence of good faith and attests the confidence the makers have in their product.

W. C. SEAVER & SONS, J. S. MORRIS, Marion, Va. Chilhowie, Va.

earth, and all that is now left is the huge rim around Crater Lake, the inside walls of which are nearly 4,000 feet high and almost perpendicular. The crater is about six miles wide, and the lake within it is in some places 2,000 feet deep.

Epigram on Heraldry. Alfred G. Vanderbilt listened with a smile to a millionaire's lengthy description of his ancestors. On the millionaire's departure Mr. Vanderbilt, whose knowledge of American heraldry is extensive, was asked if the man's claim was good. To this Mr. Vanderbilt epigrammatically replied: "In family as in other trees you'll find that the smallest twigs rustle the loudest."

Much Left to Imagination. "It takes a woman to find the words to say mean things about other women." "Yes, but she can make meaner slaps by not finding the words. For instance, when she says: 'Of course, I don't exactly know anything about her, but—'"—Stray Stories.

J. D. Hester, of Roanoke, Va., was a visitor here last Saturday. "Dick," as he is known to the people of Marion, is another boy of the town who has made good. When a mere youth he entered the service of the Norfolk and Western in a subordinate position. But by his energy and close attention to duty he has forged forward until he now occupies the responsible place of Superintendent of the Shenandoah Division of this great railway system.

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"

Has stood the test of time and has been improved in quality with the passing years. Many brands of paint are offered for sale and quite often careful scrutiny is not given the subject with reference to the quality of the paint to be used.

EXPERIENCE IS A GOOD TEACHER. TEST THE QUALITY. It is a good idea to learn the composition of the paint you intend to use. There is a difference.

The printed formula appears on every package of Hanna's Green Seal Paint.

This is an evidence of good faith and attests the confidence the makers have in their product.

W. C. SEAVER & SONS, J. S. MORRIS, Marion, Va. Chilhowie, Va.

earth, and all that is now left is the huge rim around Crater Lake, the inside walls of which are nearly 4,000 feet high and almost perpendicular. The crater is about six miles wide, and the lake within it is in some places 2,000 feet deep.

Epigram on Heraldry. Alfred G. Vanderbilt listened with a smile to a millionaire's lengthy description of his ancestors. On the millionaire's departure Mr. Vanderbilt, whose knowledge of American heraldry is extensive, was asked if the man's claim was good. To this Mr. Vanderbilt epigrammatically replied: "In family as in other trees you'll find that the smallest twigs rustle the loudest."

Much Left to Imagination. "It takes a woman to find the words to say mean things about other women." "Yes, but she can make meaner slaps by not finding the words. For instance, when she says: 'Of course, I don't exactly know anything about her, but—'"—Stray Stories.

J. D. Hester, of Roanoke, Va., was a visitor here last Saturday. "Dick," as he is known to the people of Marion, is another boy of the town who has made good. When a mere youth he entered the service of the Norfolk and Western in a subordinate position. But by his energy and close attention to duty he has forged forward until he now occupies the responsible place of Superintendent of the Shenandoah Division of this great railway system.

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"

Has stood the test of time and has been improved in quality with the passing years. Many brands of paint are offered for sale and quite often careful scrutiny is not given the subject with reference to the quality of the paint to be used.

EXPERIENCE IS A GOOD TEACHER. TEST THE QUALITY. It is a good idea to learn the composition of the paint you intend to use. There is a difference.

The printed formula appears on every package of Hanna's Green Seal Paint.

This is an evidence of good faith and attests the confidence the makers have in their product.

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. SCHUELER, 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. COPEHAVER, 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 Commandery, 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 PENDELTON, 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. Groseclose, Marion, Va.
Meets 1st Monday of each month.

GEORGE FRED COOK

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

FINELY BRED ARCTIC HORSES

Experiment in Yukon May Mean the Development of a New and Important Industry.

A firm of miners has been making an experiment in the Yukon territory, in latitude about 63 degrees, which, if successful, promises to develop into an extensive and important industry in raising horses.

A pasture is maintained on the Duke river, where there is an abundance of fine pasture lands, and horses can live there all winter without being even stalled or fed other than by what they can themselves rustle.

Last summer 25 brood mares were imported from Vancouver, and all of them wintered fine. A number of mares were brought from Oregon, which foaled last spring, and all the colts lived and are making more hardy animals than their predecessors.

Colts foaled farther north have grown into the hardest of horses, having become protected from the cold by the growth of a longer hair, similar to that of the buffalo.

Unimaginable.

Lord Exmouth was praising New York.

"But," he said, gravely, "New York is the most expensive city in the world. Why, it is more expensive than Monte Carlo. Ciro's is cheap beside your smart New York restaurants, where you can't get a good meal under eight or nine dollars, and the Hotel de Paris is cheap beside your New York hotels, where you can't get a good room under six or seven dollars."

"On the voyage over a German said to me: 'The last time I visited New York there were card sharps on the boat and I was cleaned out of \$1,000 in a crooked poker game.'

"Indeed!" I said, "I was very much interested. And this, I asked, 'on the voyage to or from New York?'"

"The German gave me that look of scorn which we always give green-horns."

"The voyage to New York, of course," he sneered. "Imagine any visitor leaving New York with money to lose."

BURGLARY FOR LOVE

Girl Who Intended to Steal Mortgage Papers Gets Husband Instead.

By GRACE KERRIGAN.

For a fortnight or more the family had been worried over Ethel Barrie. There was father, mother and little Bob—little, but having a wise head on his shoulders.

"She doesn't sing or whistle any more," said the father.

"And she's quite lost her appetite," added the mother.

"And when any of her fellows drop in she gives 'em the skate in ten minutes," announced Bob.

"May be coming down with an illness."

"I thing she's worrying over something."

"I have asked her, and she says no."

"Maybe the kissing-bug has come back and hasn't kissed her!" put in Bob.

"Well, if she doesn't shirk up soon we'll speak to the doctor about it," said the father as he picked up his paper and began reading.

"Bob," said the mother, "have you seen Ethel crying?"

"Nope."

"Do you hear her tossing around in her bed at night?"

"Not a toss."

"Haven't you asked her if she was in trouble?"

"Yep, and she said if I read any more of her love letters she'd break my infernal neck. If she's committed murder or anything she ain't going to give it away."

While this conversation was being held within the house, Miss Ethel and a girl friend were approaching it along the street and speaking in whispers, although it would have been safe enough to use the ordinary tones. Clashed tightly under Miss Ethel's arm was a good sized bundle.

"I'll bet you back out!" whispered the other girl.

"No, I shan't. I'm scared, but I shall go through with it."

"But if you are arrested?"

"Heavens, don't speak of it."

"Better give it up."

"But I can't. I've said I would do it. Here we are at the steps. Oh, I hope I can get in and upstairs all right. Now go away on tiptoe."

The front door was opened an inch at a time, the hall stairs mounted as softly as a cat, and Miss Ethel found herself in her room and her entrance undetected.

Seven or eight blocks distant from the Barrie house lived the widow Lee. She was not only a widow, but poor and hardworking. She had lost her husband and son in the same week. There had been nothing but ill-luck for her, and just at this time the climax seemed at hand. She had given a mortgage on her home and was behind with interest and principal. The girl was at the house when the money-lender called and said he should begin foreclosure proceedings after another week. The widow was sick in bed, penniless, and would have been without food except for what the girl brought her. The cottage must go.

"But it shan't!" said Miss Ethel.

"My dear girl, there is no other way. You have got money from your father and used it for me, but he can't take up the mortgage. Perhaps there are men that would, but who is to find them? If I can get strong again I can get along all right."

"I'll go to Mr. Foster and appeal to him for more time."

"To be laughed at. He's a hard old man. If he gave me over a year more what good would it do?"

"But I shall do something," the sympathetic girl replied, and even before she left the house she began planning.

Few persons knew anything about the old man Foster except that he was a Shylock, living in a tumble-down shanty by himself. Some persons said he had a nephew to whom he was going to leave everything, and others that he hadn't a relative in the world. He was hooted at and hated, and only those driven to the wall for want of money ever went near him. It was such a man that Miss Ethel set out to plan against, taking into her confidence only a girl friend as ignorant of law and human nature as she was herself.

"If I get down on my knees to him—if I plead with tears in my eyes, his heart must melt," mused the girl as she went over her plans.

But suppose that failed? The girl friend and the widow were sure it would.

Miss Ethel had been told that a mortgage was some sort of a legal paper that must be signed by the person who got the money. If she could get that paper away from old Foster and into the hands of the widow, then he might whistle for his money. Some day he might get it, but not for years and years.

Would the appeal, no matter how tearful it was, secure her the desired document? Was she strong enough to wrest it from the old man? Her brother Bob, out playing shindy at the moment, could have given her advice on that point. But brother Bob was not asked for his legal opinion. Instead of that, his sister went to the wise Miss Solomon, of whom she had made a confidant.

"There is only one way," replied the girl. "If you want that paper you must steal it."

"Why—why—"

"You must enter the house as a burglar and take it from his desk."

"Gracious me!"

"You must go by night."

"I can't!"

"You must go in disguise."

"Never!"

"You must be disguised as a boy. I can get you a suit of brother Sam's clothes for you."

"We'll give up the idea right now! I never could do those things."

"Easiest thing in the world. They say the old man sleeps like a log, and that a child can climb into his windows. You carry a candle with you, and you light it so as to find the desk. In three minutes you have the paper, and half an hour later the widow

HER CHRISTMAS GIFT

It Was a Nice Little Fluffy Bundle, Full of Life, Kicking and Squirring.

By CLARA DEANE.

Christmas was coming by leaps and bounds. It was coming in a way to strike panic to the hearts of people who never began to think of it till after Thanksgiving, and all over the country they were hastening to make embroideries and fancy work and calendars.

"I do hope," said Mrs. Martha Iverson to her husband, "that Fred and Neelle will send mother a Christmas present this year. I just can't forgive them if they don't."

"O, well, they will," said her husband.

"They didn't last year; don't you remember? Mother told me all about her presents, every little thing, and who it was from, but not a word about them. At last I just asked her, 'O, I didn't get anything from them,' she said, 'but you know they are just beginning housekeeping, and their expenses are so heavy in the city. Huh! when I know that Fred gets as good a salary as you do, and their apartment costs them only thirty-five dollars a month partly furnished. And there's another thing, John, no one in the family has ever said one word to Fred about going off west and never writing home one word for five years and nearly breaking mother's heart. He's never had one word of reproach.' Mrs. Martha paused.

"Don't you think it would be all right if I should write to him and make him realize once how happy he's made us all?"

"Well, my dear, it doesn't seem to me that this is the psychological moment. Fred tore away from us all years ago; I don't know just what was the matter, but I know he was discouraged and sore at heart and made up his mind that father had no use for him. Now he is married and doing well, and at last he has written home, or she has—good little thing—and mother is happier than she has been for years. No, I wouldn't write that letter to Fred just now."

"Well, perhaps not, John, you're so forgiving. But I do hope they won't forget mother this year."

"Mother," her heart traveling its faithful rounds among the absent ones, hoped so, too. Christmas was always a time of stress and strain with her. With the old-fashioned feeling of economy strong upon her, and not much money of her very own for spending, she did her best with her little hand-made gifts and sent them out with a depressing feeling of their inadequacy. Her greatest trouble had always been that other people gave her more than she was able to give them. But this year her Christmas rose had a distinctly new thorn. She couldn't, simply couldn't, have Mrs. Martha look over the presents of another Christmas and see nothing from Fred and Neelle. And she was so afraid there would be nothing. She believed she would drop a hint in her next letter to Fred. "How nice it would be if you could come home for Christmas. But I suppose that is quite impossible, as the distance and expense are so great. We shall think of you. We put our presents on the breakfast table in the same old way, and you know father is getting a little old, and I think he would be very much pleased if there was a little remembrance from you."

She discarded this. Fred would certainly remember that father, good man as he was and fairly willing to pay all the bills, never bothered about Christmas, neither making presents nor caring whether he received any. And she could not write any more plainly. Perhaps he showed all his letters to his wife. That was the penalty a mother paid for a man's being happily married. She made up her mind to wait till the last hour of the day before Christmas, and then if nothing had come to slip quietly down town and buy something that they would be likely to send.

"Father," she said that night, rejoicing in the new happiness of being able to talk about the boy whose name had laid so long like a guilty secret between them. "We haven't heard from Fred and Neelle for a couple of weeks, and she's been so good about writing. The last time she said she wasn't feeling so very well. I thought perhaps—I just thought of it—hadn't we better send them a Christmas gift?"

"Why, yes, mother, you get and send something."

"You, too, father."

"I wouldn't know what to get. They've probably got everything they need. Young people do somehow. And I wouldn't know what they want. Better send them a check and let them buy what they please."

"O, father!" she beamed at him, and the grace that is God's gift to mothers kept her from saying, "You owe it to him—you owe it to him; he's your boy, you know he's never had what the other boys have had." Instead she began talking about Neelle.

"Fred's little girl wife! I know she's just dear, father, and do you know, I think it is because her own people are all dead that she was so anxious to know us. I think it was sweet of her to write that first letter. It takes women to hold families together."

The days raced by like telegraph poles past a car window. The postman came and went, leaving packages, but none from the far west. She never wavered in her intention of buying a gift if none came. At first it seemed dreadful to sully the pure white Christmas time with a lie. Her New England conscience never let her call it anything else. But the remembrance of Martha's crucial questions nerved her. She didn't care for herself, but she wasn't going to have Fred and Neelle weighed in the family balance and found wanting.

Mindful of the warning of the consumers' league, she did her Christmas shopping early. So, apparently, did everyone else. The crush bewildered her. Everybody was buying madly. Everybody seemed so rich.

WHEN ADAMS FIRST MOVED

Started the Custom Which Mankind Will Probably Never Be Able to Drop.

A good many sympathetic persons have felt sorry for our first parents because they had to leave the beautiful garden they called home, and at the same time they have been inclined to regard them with considerable harshness because among other evils they introduced moving into a happy world.

The spectacle of poor, old Adam with the original stovepipe under one arm, the sun-dried bricks of the family hearthstone under the other, and the family wardrobe rustling in an osier basket on his back, may be calculated to excite pity, but that doesn't exonerate him from the enormity of his offense.

Even the sight of Eve, barefooted and otherwise unfortified against a fall of temperature, to say nothing of the familiarities of the unfriendly cactus and the stinging nettle, cannot atone.

Their day of folly was followed by moving day, and ever since they perspired their way through the Edenite gates, mankind has been moving, here and there and everywhere—and sometimes back again totting his household goods on his straining back, and vowing that nothing short of a combination of earthquake and tidal wave and typhoon could ever force him to move again.

But he goes on moving just the same—and no doubt will keep on moving very much as if this game which we call life were simply an exaggerated form of chess, wherein the player moves and moves until the grim referee calls "Mate."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Rank Amateur.
Every man likes to pretend to know something about farming, but this fellow carried it too far. Said he to his seatmate:

"Did you raise a good crop of wheat last fall?"

"Fine."

"Oats do well?"

"Never better."

"Corn crop satisfactory?"

"Prime."

He should have stopped there, but he didn't. The next question gave him away.

"Do you plant much succotash?"

His System.
A gentleman who was a stranger to the usual throng stepped up to the mahogany, ordered a New Orleans fizz, and, reaching in his pocket, pulled forth a live toad and placed it on the bar.

"For the love of Mike," yelled the man next to him. "Why the toad?"

"That toad plays a star part in a system that I have used for many years with great success," replied the gentleman.

"Spring it," shouted the mob.

"Well, you see, I take my little friend toad and place him on the mahogany in front of me and order my drink. I take my drink and then I order another, and sometimes another, and perhaps then another. I look at my toad, and if there is only one toad there I stay and enjoy a few more rounds. As soon as there are two toads there instead of one I go home. I have never yet stayed until there were three. That's my system. Well, I don't mind if I do. A little more of the same, please."—Philadelphia Record.

Theater Used as a Stable.
The Turkish theater of Mustapha Pasha is, in the opinion of convey experts, the most convenient stable they have found in the length and breadth of the peninsula.

The pit boxes serve for mules, horses, or oxen; the galleries are crammed with hay and straw; the balcony is a reservoir for oats; the stage is a surgical center for operations on wounded animals, while the green room is a special haunt of buffaloes.

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, Strawberries, 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

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.

FOR SALE

A nice ten-room House with bath, electric lights and all modern improvements. Good outbuildings with good garden. Price and terms reasonable.

"H", Box 107
Marion, Va.
Phone 246

A Checking Account

with this bank will focus on your business the helpful interest of a strong financial institution; paying your bills with

The Marion National Bank

checks will impart some of the prestige of this large bank to your affairs.

Your income may be administered with safety, convenience and conservatism through the helpful medium of a checking account with this bank.

THE MARION NATIONAL BANK

MARION, VA.
Capital \$40,000.00 Surplus \$25,000.00
W. L. Lincoln, Pres.
H. B. Staley, Vice-Prest.
T. E. King, Cashier.
Jno. A. Groseclose, Assistant Cashier

Do you plant much succotash?"

Brighten Up

NOW is the time for repainting your house, both for protection against the weather and for the sake of its appearance. Then there is nothing that will show better returns for the time and money spent at house-cleaning time than paint and varnish used inside the house. Tell us what you wish to paint or varnish and we will show you a Brighten Up Finish that will do it—and do it right.

SHERWIN-WILLIAMS

Brighten Up Finishes

are a line of Paints and Varnishes which do exactly what they are intended to do—give a right treatment to each surface. It is impossible to obtain one paint or varnish that is suitable for a wide variety of uses, so it is very important to obtain a product that is exactly suitable for the purpose you have in mind. Come in and talk it over. We may be able to help you with suggestions.

STALEY-GREEVER HARDWARE CO.

Marion, Virginia

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, Strawberries, 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

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.

TOWN AND COUNTY NEWS

Miss Mattie Kent spent Saturday and Sunday in Bristol.

Mrs. S. W. Kent, who has been quite sick for several days, is improving.

Bring your wool to The D. H. Mitchell Co., and get the highest market price.

Dr. J. J. Scherer will fill the pulpit at the Lutheran church next Sunday at 11 a. m.

Rev. C. T. Rouse, of Holstein Mills, was a visitor in Marion on Tuesday, and called to see us.

Mr. and Mrs. C. R. Venable and their little daughter, Maggie, returned to Roanoke on Monday.

Mr. Rush Gwynn, of Chatham Hill, was a business visitor to Marion, on yesterday and today.

Mrs. B. B. Thornton returned to Roanoke Tuesday morning after several months' visit to her parents here.

Dr. Thomas F. Staley, Specialist in Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat will spend Monday, June 16th in Marion. He can be found in Dr. Sherrill's office.

Mrs. E. A. Rhodes and daughter, Miss Marion, will leave today for Norfolk, Va., where they will visit Mrs. Crockett, mother of Mrs. Rhodes.

Mr. J. H. Andes, Traveling Auditor for the Aetna Life Insurance Company, left here on yesterday for Washington, D. C. on business for his company.

Miss May Johnson and Mr. Wm. E. Henegar, both residents of Marion, were married last night at the Baptist parsonage, Rev. E. M. Harris officiating.

All millinery at Mrs. B. C. Eilers is now being sold at greatly reduced prices.

Rev. Henderson N. Miller, the new president of Marion Female College, preached an excellent sermon last Sunday morning in the Presbyterian church.

Mrs. M. M. Seaver became very ill early Sunday night, and her family and friends were very much disturbed over her condition. She is now about recovered.

Dr. E. M. Copenhaver will be absent from his office at Marion next Wednesday and Thursday, the 18th and 19th instants. He will be at Saltville for those two days.

Mrs. Jas. E. Johnston who had been at Marion on account of the illness and death of her brother, Jno. R. Venable returned to her home at Knoxville, Tenn. on last Sunday.

Paul Pickle, son of Mr. and Mrs. A. P. Pickle, is at Marion on a visit to his parents. He has for the past two years been living with his uncle, Mr. W. J. Legard, at Bristol.

When your subscription expires for Country Gentleman, Saturday Evening Post or Ladies' Home Journal, have it renewed. R. J. MITCHELL, Agent.

Misses Jene and Lucille Warrick and Elizabeth Hudson of Rural Retreat, Va., are at Marion as the guests of Mrs. B. C. Eller, along with her niece, Miss Lena Hale of Grayson county.

There may have been colder and longer continued cold spells in June in former years in this community; but we have failed to find any person who can recall such weather conditions.

Our old friend Sheffey Jones has been so much indisposed that he has been forced to lay off from work since last Friday. He is now going about and hopes to resume work in a few days.

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

The members of Holston Chapter U. D. C. are urged to attend the next meeting Friday, June 30th, at which time all committees will report the work in hand for June 3rd. Don't forget the hour, 8 o'clock p. m.

Mr. W. G. Lewis spent last Monday night in Locust Cove, this county. He informs us that there was frost in that locality that night, sufficient to kill the cucumber vines. Whether other vegetation suffered we have not been informed.

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

Dr. B. H. Early, recently of Montvale, Va., has located at Marion for the practice of his profession. He has rented the Blaine Richardson dwelling at west end of Main street and will bring his family here at once. For the present Dr. Early is staying at the Valley House.

Dr. J. C. King, Superintendent of the Southwestern State Hospital started Sunday night for Niagara, N. Y., where he will attend the sessions of the American Psychological Congress, composed of physicians from North and South America. The Congress is now in session at Niagara.

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

D. N. Griffiths, Esq., for many years one of the best and most prominent citizens of Rye Valley, was in town yesterday. He has reached the venerable age of four score, but rode across the mountain on horseback, and is as active and well preserved as most men who have reached middle age.

Mr. James F. Scott, for many years Supervisor for St. Clair magisterial district, and a member of the board when the new court house was built at this place, is in very ill health. He is suffering from a cancer which is in an advanced stage. He is venerable in years and cannot live a great while, as the disease is progressing rapidly.

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.

The contractors are now busily engaged at work on the new residence of W. W. Hawkins.

W. C. Seaver has been confined to his home all the present week by sickness. He is greatly improved today.

H. L. Morgan, of Seven Mile Ford, is in town today attending a meeting of the directors of the Bank of Marion.

W. B. Porterfield, secretary of Smyth County Fair Association, was in town Tuesday looking after the interests of the Association.

Mrs. G. E. Goodell, her daughters, Misses Mary and Katherine, and sons, Gaylord and Lewis, came from Bristol last Friday to Marion. Mrs. Goodell went to Radford, Va., on Saturday, where Mr. Goodell is now engaged in business. She will return to Marion, where she will, with her daughters and sons, spend some time with Mrs. R. M. Goodell.

The people about here have been complaining much about the unusually cold weather we are having in June. Over in North Carolina the people have much greater cause for trouble. Yesterday morning there was a heavy snow storm in Mitchell county, N. C. Three inches of snow fell and the grass was so deeply covered that farmers had to pen their cattle and feed them, if report be true.

Miss Nannie Gibson, of Pulaski, Va., is in our town arranging for a health talk, which will be given by Mr. Hennen, of Washington, D. C., in the parlor of the Valley House tomorrow, June 13th, at 4 p. m. The address will be made to the ladies of Marion, who are cordially invited to attend. Nodoubt the talk will be both interesting and instructive.

Valley House wants Eggs and Chickens.

Col. John W. Richardson, Register of the Land office, arrived at Marion from Richmond last Saturday, and mingled with his friends here that day. On Sunday he went to Emory and took in the commencement exercises the first of the week. From Emory he went to Saltville and visited relatives there. Yesterday he came back to Marion and will leave for Richmond today. The Colonel's friends here are always glad to see and greet him.

We hear that the June meeting which was held at the old brick church at St. Clair's Bottom last Friday, Saturday and Sunday was not as largely attended as in former years. Possibly the inclement weather on Saturday and Sunday had something to do with reducing the attendance. On Sunday, however, there was a crowd of between eight hundred and a thousand people. We have been told a very fine preacher, Rev. Wilson, of Martinsville, Va., did the preaching on Sunday.

The Inter-County Contests announced elsewhere in this issue deserve the attention of our people. The performances in day time are free. At night a charge of 25 cents for adults and 15 cents for children will be made. Any balance after expenses are met goes to the Library Fund of the Marion High School. Let the people of Marion and Smyth county come and enjoy this occasion in which the best talent in the high schools of Southwest Virginia will figure.

BIBLE HAS LONG HISTORY

That Used in the Supreme Court Probably the Oldest Connected With the Government.

It is a tiny little book, only five and one-half inches long and three and one-half inches wide. It is bound in bright red Morocco leather, with the word "Bible" printed in diminutive gold letters on the back. But one does not see that red Morocco cover unless he removes the little black leather slip which protects it.

Long ago the little red Bible began to show wear, and then the black leather slip was made to protect it—so long ago, in fact, that 15 of those covers, made to protect the venerated little volume, were worn out in the service. It is without doubt one of the oldest Bibles, if not the very oldest Bible, connected with the government, and is certainly the most historical.

It is the book upon which since 1800 every chief justice—with the single exception of Chief Justice Chase—and every member of the Supreme court has taken the oath of allegiance when accepting his appointment to our highest tribunal. More than that, every attorney who has practiced before the Supreme court since that date—1800—has pledged his allegiance over the little volume. All with one exception also, and that exception was Daniel Webster.

It is told even yet of the Supreme court of that day that Mr. Webster's fame as an orator had so preceded him that on the occasion when he came to argue his first case before the court the clerk, Mr. Caldwell, in his eagerness to hear the great speaker, forgot to administer the oath.—Christian Herald.

A Bumper Wheat Crop Promised.

Washington, June 9.—A bumper wheat crop, sufficient to mill more than 160,000,000 barrels of flour and which may reach the proportions of the record harvest of 1901, if conditions from now on are exceptionally favorable was forecast today by the department of agriculture, in its June crop report.

Government experts estimated this year's harvest would be 744,000,000 bushels of which 492,000,000 bushels will be winter wheat—a record for this crop—and 252,000,000 bushels of spring wheat.

An increase of more than 1 per cent over last year's acreage was planted to oats this year, but the condition of this crop on June 1 was below the ten year average and officials estimate the production will be 1,104,000,000 bushels or more than 300,000,000 bushels below last year's harvest.

BRAVE ROXY O'FALLON

She Is Called Miss Fireworks Because of Her Many Nervy Deeds.

By MAUD J. PERKINS.

Jimmy O'Fallon tried to straighten up and look his daughter in the eye. Roxy waved her whip in front of him alrily, but decisively.

"You might just as well fall in, dad, because I shan't let you drive those horses tonight. You'd run the whole shooting match over the edge of Kitecat mountain, and I'd have the funeral to manage. Put him to bed, boys."

"I suppose you can drive?" Roxy turned on her little high heels at the insult. With her eyes, clear, sparkling defiant eyes, she took in the full attire of this stranger who dared to ask her, Roxana O'Fallon, whether she could drive.

"I was born in a grub wagon," said Roxy, mildly. "I've driven horses all my life. Why? You afraid to go along?"

He looked amused. He was very tall, fearfully tall, standing beside five-foot-two of Miss O'Fallon. His heavy storm coat hung to his heels, and his fur cap gave him a ferocious look, too. Roxy decided with inward irritation. His mouth was wide and addicted to smiles. His eyes were gray and he appeared to be fairly civilized.

"I'm going. Do I have to ride inside?"

Roxy considered, her brows drawn together. Inside the coach were four passengers, two Jap workmen for the Orienta outfit, and a couple of men taking the short cut over the pass to make connections for Rawhide at Waggins Tail.

"It's pretty tough going some places, and there's a storm coming along about ten."

For answer he swung his grip up under the seat. It was heavy, and had seen plenty of travel. Roxy cast one farewell look at her father; sound asleep by the big stove, and followed the stranger out to the waiting team.

"Only two horses?" he asked, cheerily, as they started up Kitecat's petticoat ruffles, as Roxy called the lower ripple of foothills around the great peak.

"This ain't any circus outfit," Roxy retorted surlily. "You can't match that pair in Nevada. They'd go over this road with three legs apace and no eyes at all. Where you from?"

"North." His tone was pleasant, but noncommittal. "Are you a Nevada girl?"

"Yes, I am, but my mother was from the east, Vermont. Father's a westerner. He's no good, but he's got nice ways when you know him. Everybody likes him along the route up here. Once in awhile he gets down and out like that, and then I drive."

"Aren't you afraid?"

"Of what?" Again her big eyes questioned him with almost indignation.

"You carry express parcels to the Orienta mines?"

"Sometimes. What of it? You've got the oil right if you are after any," she laughed. "You don't look like a road agent. They're sending up stuff tomorrow, dad said. Suppose you stop over and take a chance then."

Silent for the next few miles, he thought of all he had left behind. Dewey, the superintendent of the Orienta and whites kicked at the Oriental labor coming in. They would walk out at the lifting of a leader's hand. More, they would shoot the Japs and Chinese at the drop of a hat. And Brayton liked the Japs and Chinks, as he called them. They were faithful, sober, steady nerved, on the job, as Dewey said, while the others were forever shooting up the place, and carousing. He had come west to settle it. If he could have had American labor, it would have been all right, but this filling the camp with the riffraff of Europe and the border, he refused.

He glanced back at his baggage on top of the coach. Two trunks, long and heavy, so heavy that back at the station, the men who lifted them, had spoken among themselves. So was the grip heavy.

Presently Roxy spoke, almost confidentially.

"I know a real man when I see one. You're all right. So are the Japs, but those other two! If I had money aboard tonight, I'd drive with the reins between my teeth, and a six shooter in each hand. That's only my talk. Don't mind it a bit. We're all right. They look like Italians, don't they?"

"They're not after money if they are," said Brayton, quietly. "All you have to do if they start trouble, is to say, 'Here he is, gentlemen, and drive on.'"

Roxy smiled at him. "Yes, I'd be likely to do that. What's your name?"

"Max Brayton."

She whistled softly at the name. "So, you did come out, after all. I didn't think you had the nerve. They're starting things up at the mine already. Dewey got hurt last night. Oh, just through the shoulder," as he gave a sharp exclamation.

"Why didn't you think I'd come?"

"I don't know." Her glance measured him again. "I had an idea you were pretty soft and easygoing. Dad says your father was a good fighter, but he was a westerner, wasn't he? You're from New York."

"You bet I am," said Brayton, thankfully. "And I've come to stay and see this thing through. I'll hire any workman I want to so long as he is capable and faithful and delivers the goods, and I won't put up with a pack of snarling, unskilled, imported yelpers if they blow up the whole mines to try and make me."

Roxy's palm swung out to meet his. "I'm your pal," she said. "But dad says they'll surely get you if you come here."

"Will they?" repeated Brayton, grimly. "Well, I'm here."

"Dewey is worrying because they haven't freemurs up there. Dad and I've been smuggling some in for him. The men named me Fireworks. I don't care. Mr. Dewey's been mighty good to dad, and he's straight, too."

"You're smuggling more in tonight."

Miss Fireworks," said Brayton. "My grip here's full of bullets, and the trunks are packed with rifles."

"Bully for you," gasped Roxy. She leaned forward from the box as the coach turned a dizzy point at the brink of a canyon. It was getting hard to see the road with the first swirling flakes of snow.

"There's a man standing in the road ahead," said Brayton.

"It's a tree stump. We're five miles up Kitecat. There isn't a living creature up this way. Ouch! Did it get you?"

She had ducked her head at the whistling bullet. Brayton was unhurt. He tried to take the reins from her as the horses backed. She gave them the whip, and shook off his hold. As the pair plunged forward there came the sound of shots inside the coach, and a high pitched yell. Roxy shoved a revolver into Brayton's hands.

"I'll drive," she cried. "You keep them off."

He fired at the figure that swung on the off bay's bridle, and it fell by the road. A bullet left a sting of fire along his cheek, and he turned to face a rifle barrel leveled from the rocks. Suddenly there came an answering report, this time from the top of the coach. Behind the two trunks crouched one of the Japs, firing with decision and much careful selection.

"One is finished," he remarked.

"There are not many." With Roxy's steady, familiar grip on the reins, the bays rallied, and took the old turn without a break or stumble, even with the shots humming about them, and below the road, a fall of 700 feet. Half a mile farther on Roxy turned her head and mopped off her forehead with one hand.

"I lost my hat," she said, regretfully.

"Shall I go back for it?" Brayton laid one hand on the railing beside him, ready to drop down. "You're the pluckiest little pal I ever knew. They'd have had you sure if it hadn't been for the way you handled the horses. The Japs have wounded one inside, and bound the other like a trussed turkey. They are two of the men Dewey discharged. The Jap tells me the others took to the hills here, ready to fall on the camp and wipe it off the earth."

Roxy nodded. "I knew," she said, gravely. "Dad told me about them. He saw them last time he drove through the pass here. And they said they'd get you when you came."

"Did they know I was coming tonight?"

Again the nod.

"Somebody shadowed you all the way up from New York. Dad heard some of the men talking, and he told me. I knew you right away when you got off the train, and so I wanted to drive the coach tonight."

For a minute he could not speak. "Then, you deliberately drove tonight to try and help me?"

"The horses mind me better than they do dad," she said, calmly. "He gets awfully fussed up when there's any shooting."

"Do you mind if I try to see you when I come down after this trouble's over?"

"Don't rush me when I'm driving. It makes me awfully cross," said Roxy, severely.

Brayton grinned down at her proudly, delightedly.

"I'll bet you anything I marry you inside of six months, Miss Fireworks."

"I don't care if you do," she said. "You can do all the shooting, if you let me hold the reins."

(Copyright, 1912, by the McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

DIFFERENCE IS IN METHODS

Sir Thomas Lipton Condemns British Salesmanship While He Extols That of America.

Sir Thomas Lipton, in an interview in New York, praised American salesmanship.

"The excellence of your salesmanship," he said, "is doubtless due to the high salaries paid, these high salaries drawing into the work a very high class of men."

"Even your book salesmen are good—and good book salesmanship is a rare thing."

"There's a concern in England that runs about a thousand book stalls. These stalls are manned by poor little boys of nine or ten years—poor little shabby, dirty-fingered boys who earn about 10 bob, or \$2.50 a week. And what a job they make of book salesmanship, to be sure!"

"I once went up to a stall and said to the little boy who was lurching behind the counter on cold cocoa and bread:

"Have you got Chaucer's 'Canterbury Tales' here?"

"Setting down his cocoa cup, the

little fellow answered, with a feeble and pathetic attempt at smart book salesmanship:

"No, sir, we ain't got it. That is, sir, we ain't got it at this stall, sir. You see, we're tryin' it out at a few of our larger stalls to see how it goes. If it makes a hit why, then we'll have it here, sir."

REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF

MARION NATIONAL BANK

at Marion, in the State of Virginia, at the close of business, June 4, 1913.

RESOURCES	
Loans and Discounts	\$264,179.43
Overdrafts, secured and unsecured	1,181.94
U. S. Bonds to secure circulation	40,000.00
U. S. Bonds to secure U. S. Deposits	1,000.00
Premiums on U. S. Bonds	1,000.00
Bonds, Securities, etc.	5,880.00
Banking house, Furniture, and Fixtures	18,000.00
Due from National Banks (not reserve agents)	9,269.92
Due from State and Private Banks and Bankers, Trust Companies and Savings Banks	695.33
Due from approved Reserve Agents	16,782.93
Checks and other Cash Items	287.94
Notes of other Nat'l. Banks	2,500.00
Fractional Paper Currency, Nickels and Cents	309.97
Lawful Money Reserve in Bank, viz: Specie	13,050.00
Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer (5 per cent. of circulation)	2,000.00
Total	\$376,087.46
LIABILITIES	
Capital stock paid in	\$40,000.00
Surplus fund	25,000.00
Undivided Profits, less Expenses and taxes paid	4,279.14
National Bank Notes outstanding	40,000.00
Due to State and Private Banks and Bankers	251.00
Individual deposits subject to check	248,000.35
Certified checks	22.97
Cashier's checks outstanding	34.00
United States deposits	1,000.00
Bills payable, including certificates of deposit for money borrowed	15,000.00
Reserve for taxes and interest	2,500.00
Total	\$376,087.46

State of Virginia, County of Smyth, ss:

I, T. E. King, Cashier of the above-named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

T. E. KING, Cashier.

Correct—Attest:
J. C. CAMPBELL,
W. L. LINCOLN,
JNO. A. GROSECLOSE,
Directors.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 10th day of June, 1913.

THOS. J. MAXWELL,
Notary Public.

For Sale or Trade

At a Bargain

One 20-horse power gasoline engine, almost new, and a Faukery thresh box in first class condition; capacity 1,000 bushels per day; the only outfit for threshing. It cuts out the fireman, wood and water wagons; no waiting to get up steam. If you are looking for a first class outfit at a bargain come and see me.

D. HUTTON

When You Buy

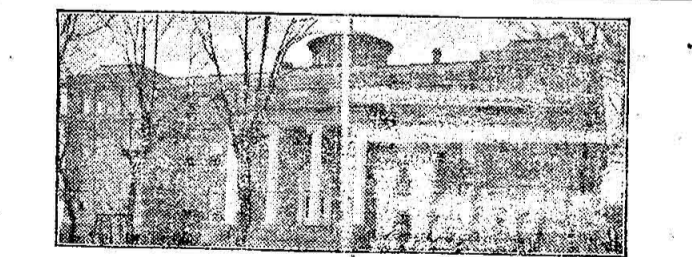
A Wagon

You Want the Best

The Look & Lincoln is the best Wagon made for the money. We could make them cheaper but prefer to make them better.

When ready to buy a wagon see a Look & Lincoln or write for price list.

Look & Lincoln



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 per year 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.

D. D. HULL, President E. H. COPENHAVER, Vice-President
JAS. WHITE SHEPPEY, 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 \$3,550. 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.