

## PROF. F. A. KELLY DIES IN BRISTOL

Son of Late Judge John A. Kelly, and for Many Years a Resident of Marion.

Prof. Frank A. Kelly, formerly and for a number of years a resident of Marion, died at his home in Bristol, Va., on last Monday morning. His remains were brought to Marion on Tuesday afternoon and buried in Round Hill cemetery. A number of his Marion friends went to the station to meet the body and escort it to the grave.

Prof. Kelly was a son of the late Judge John A. Kelly, who for more than twenty years was Judge of the Sixteenth Judicial Circuit of Virginia; and who was considered in his day one of the most careful, industrious and able men of the Virginia judiciary.

Ever since attaining manhood he had followed the profession of teaching, and for nearly twenty-five years was engaged in the public schools of the State. For one term he was superintendent of public schools in Smyth county, and he made a most capable and faithful superintendent. He once taught in Marion High School and taught for several years at Chilhowie. He married Miss Lide Patton, of Lee county, Va., by whom he is survived, and also by four sons and one daughter. The sons are: Dr. Robert P. Kelly, Dorchester, Va.; Frank M. Kelly, Lebanon, Va.; Fred T. Kelly, Ocala, Fla.; and John A. Kelly, Bristol, Va.; and the daughter is Miss Josephine Kelly, who for several years past has been a teacher in the public schools of Bristol, Va.

The deceased is also survived by two brothers, John P. Kelly, of Marion, and Judge Joseph L. Kelly, of Bristol, Va.; and six sisters, Mrs. Henry Groseclose, Burkes Garden, Va.; Mrs. J. H. Groseclose, Wythe county; Mrs. H. B. Hull, Glade Spring, Va.; Mrs. V. B. Gilmer, Lebanon, Va.; Mrs. E. H. Copenhaver, and Mrs. Robt. M. Copenhaver, Seven Mile Ford, Va.

The widow, with her three sons and her daughter, accompanied the remains to Marion and attended the burial. The two brothers and all the sisters, except Mrs. Henry Groseclose, were at the burial. There were also several nieces and nephews present, among whom we recognized Misses Mattie and Clara Groseclose. Messrs. H. B. Hull, V. B. Gilmer, E. H. Copenhaver and Robt. M. Copenhaver, brothers-in-law of the deceased, and George E. Penn, of Abingdon, Va., attended the burial.

Prof. Kelly had been well known to the editor of THE AMERICAN since his childhood, and we can testify that he was a good boy, an exemplary youth, and a man of high Christian character. From his early boyhood he had been a devoted member of the Methodist church. As a teacher he always occupied a high position as a conscientious and successful worker. He was fifty-seven years old at the time of his death.

### Placed With His Position.

Mrs. Geo. W. Richardson informs us that she has received several letters from her son, George Allen, since his arrival at Sakchi, British India, where he holds a fine and responsible position with the Taka Iron and Steel Company. It is a very large industrial enterprise, located one hundred miles from Calcutta, and in a mountainous district of India. The plant belongs to German capitalists.

George Allen writes that he finds his position very agreeable, and the locality attractive and healthy, well removed from the jungles. He also says he is the possessor of a very amusing pet monkey. If he could secure a pretty Indian princess he would have a pet most of the boys over here would envy him.

### Smallpox at Chilhowie.

On the 4th inst. a case of smallpox was discovered in the family of a negro man, named Henry Hays, at Chilhowie, this county. C. W. Snively, justice of the peace, promptly took charge of the situation, as provided by law, and placed the house and family under guard and strict quarantine. On Saturday, Dr. S. W. Dickenson, a member of the County Board of Health, went to Chilhowie and vaccinated all who were inmates of the house, twelve in number. He also vaccinated three or four others who had been partially exposed, and as many others who lived in the vicinity of the infected house. It is confidently hoped that the disease will be kept confined to the one person who now has it, and certainly to the home of Hays.

### Henniger—Phipps.

The Bristol Herald Courier on last Sunday announces that on last Friday evening Mr. J. F. Henniger, Jr., son of J. F. Henniger, the well known contractor, was married to Miss Ruby Pauline Phipps, daughter of Jonathan Phipps, of that city. The announcement is also made that Mr. and Mrs. Henniger will come to Marion this week to reside during the summer.

### Ice Cream Supper.

The ladies of Greenwood Sunday School will give an Ice Cream Supper on their church lawn Saturday evening, July 19th, from 4 to 8 o'clock. Proceeds to go towards furnishing our church,

## LOCK OUT OF MINORITY MEMBERS

Democrats Plan Exclusive Conference to Pass Currency Bill Over Opposition.

Washington, July 8.—The outbreaking of further insurgency in the House Banking and Currency Committee was expected today, as the majority members of the committee began consideration behind closed doors of the administration currency bill.

It is announced that minority members will not be asked to the conference, as the Democrats hold they are responsible for the bill and will frame it to suit themselves.

Representative Lindberg, Bull Moose member of the committee, who is kept on the outside, promises to denounce the methods of the Democrats at the first opportunity in the House.

With Democratic members divided regarding the currency bill, five hours a day will be devoted to its consideration.

Representative Eagle, at an initial meeting yesterday, is reported to have told Chairman Glass that the bill was "fundamentally wrong," and that he would be one Democrat who could not support it. Other recalcitrant members of the committee are said to include representatives Ragsdale, of South Carolina; Wingo, of Arkansas; and Korbly, of Indiana.

Their opposition is not to the bill as a whole, but to some of its provisions, particularly to those relating to assets currency and bank reserves.

Chairman Glass is having trouble, both with the Democratic and minority members of the committee, and there is little prospect that the bill can be reported before August 1st.

## A SAVAGE WARFARE AGAINST GREEK CATHOLICS

Bulgarians Execute Priests and Carry Off Greek Women Like Pagans of Old.

Vienna, July 9.—Bulgaria has addressed a circular note to the European powers offering to enter into peace negotiations with the Serbians. A copy of the note was received here today.

It is believed that Bulgaria will establish peace if possible in the north so she can hurl her entire war force against Greece.

Bulgaria's chief desire now is occupation of Salonika, which is held by Greece.

Athens, July 9.—Five priests of the Greek Catholic church and the Metropolitan of Lapona were executed by Bulgarian soldiers on their retreat across the Struma River, before the advance of King Constantine's army, it was reported today in war dispatches from Salonika.

This followed the report that 700 Greeks were burned in a mosque near Kilkish by Bulgarian "irregulars."

Lapona was pillaged and partly destroyed and a number of Greek women were carried off by the retreating Bulgarians.

Lapona is thirty-five miles northeast of Salonika and lies near the southern branch of the Orient Railroad.

The dowager queen of Greece, mother of King Constantine, left today for Salonika on a transport to help nurse the wounded Greeks in the military hospital there.

Medical Triumph.  
(Chicago Journal.)

One of the greatest triumphs of modern medicine was won last spring in flooded regions of the Ohio Valley.

A few years ago such a disaster would have been followed by pestilence. Smallpox would have broken out among the huddled refugees. Typhoid would have spread from infected water supply. These two diseases would have killed several times as many as perished in the flood, and caused, perhaps, a greater total suffering than the invading waters.

Today, there is no epidemic in the flooded lands. The Marine hospital service was on hand to show people how to render their water supply safe for drinking. Vaccine points and anti-typhoid serum were supplied from army stores. As a result, cases of smallpox have been rare, and typhoid is no more prevalent in the flood region than outside.

## SENATORS SHY AT CAUCUS ON TARIFF

Four Refuse to Be Bound By Resolution and One Leaves in a Huff.

Washington, July 7.—Forty-five Democratic senators rose as their names were called in the Democratic caucus this afternoon and pledged themselves absolutely and unconditionally to support the tariff bill as the caucus has approved it, and to vote for no amendments unless they are approved by the finance committee or the caucus.

Two other Democratic senators—Newlands, of Nevada, and Shafroth, of Colorado—stated that it was their present intention to support the bill, but they declined to be bound by any resolution of the caucus or to pledge themselves unconditionally. These pledges, including the limited promises of Newlands and Shafroth, gave the Democratic leaders two less than a majority of the senate.

Two senators, Ransdell and Thornton, of Louisiana, announced that they would not support the bill in the form in which the senate caucus had left it. Two other Democratic senators were absent—Culberson, of Texas, who is ill at Atlantic City, but will support the bill, and Hitchcock, of Nebraska, who voluntarily absented himself after the caucus rejected his amendment imposing a graduated tax on the manufactures of tobacco.

The Democrats claimed after the caucus adjourned that they had pledged of a sufficient number of votes to pass the bill.

The caucus met at four o'clock this afternoon, and was in session more than three hours. The resolution as finally adopted reads:

"Resolved, That the tariff bill agreed to by this conference in its amended form is declared to be a party measure, and we urge its undivided support as a duty by Democratic senators without amendment. Provided, however, that the conference of the finance committee may after reference or otherwise, propose amendments to the bill."

Forty-five senators voted for this resolution, three short of a majority of the senate. One voted against it, Senator Newlands, of Nevada, and three refused to vote—Thornton and Ransdell, of Louisiana, and Shafroth, of Colorado. There were two absentees.

In a statement made public at the close of the caucus by Senator John W. Kern, leader of the majority in the senate, said:

"Previous to the adoption of the resolution upon a roll call for the purpose of obtaining an expression of opinion of senators, forty-seven senators declared their present intention to vote for the bill and against all amendments not approved by the finance committee or the conference."

Forty-eight votes would make the senate a tie with the vice president's deciding vote in favor of the Democrats.

Another Troop of U. S. Cavalry Passes Through.

On yesterday about noon the people of Marion were surprised by the unexpected arrival of Troop C of the Eleventh U. S. Cavalry. No notice had been given of its coming through. There were sixty men, under the command of Captain Krommer. They passed through town to the camping ground at the Wassum place, where they remained until this morning. Camp was then broken and the Troop proceeded to follow the line of march taken by the six troops that were here on the 1st inst.; and will go on to join them at Winchester, Va., to participate in the maneuvers to be held at that place.

Troop C had been sent to Big Stone Gap, where it was one of the attractions at the Fourth of July celebration held at that town. From Big Stone Gap the march was made back to the line mapped out for the Eleventh.

The soldiers looked pretty badly jaded by their travel from Fort Oglethorpe, Ga., via Big Stone Gap; and they will be worse jaded when they reach Winchester.

Lightning Damages Appalachian Plant at Saltville.

On last Thursday night at about ten o'clock lightning struck the wires of the Appalachian Power Company on the mountain between here and Saltville. The current ran into the transforming station at Saltville and burnt out the large transformer that regulates both the light and power used in Marion, at Saltville and North Holston. Instantly the lights in Marion went out, and people had to grope about the streets and in their homes.

The company immediately put in commission the emergency plant it still has leased from H. P. Copenhaver, three miles west of town, and in less than an hour the lights were again on in Marion. Power was supplied the next day from the Copenhaver plant, and until the transformer was replaced at Saltville, for the enterprises at Marion that are supplied by the Appalachian. The power for lighting and other purposes was turned on again from Saltville on Monday night at 7:30 o'clock.

We have been told that the damage done by the destruction of the transformer amounted to about forty-five thousand dollars, most of the loss being covered by insurance.

Mr. and Mrs. James M. Wheeler, of Holstein Mills, are in Marion today.

## GOOD ROADS ARE NOT IN SIGHT

The Board of Supervisors Meet and Consider Bids Made by Contractors; But None are Accepted.

On last Monday the Board of Supervisors held a regular monthly meeting. The usual routine business was first transacted. Then such bids as had been received for constructing roads in St. Clair and Marion districts were considered by the board.

The State Highway Commissioner, P. St. Julian Wilson, was present and considered and advised the board as to character of the bids and the advisability of accepting them.

There were a number of bids from contractors for sections of road that are to be built in St. Clair district. Most of them were found to be much in excess of the estimated cost of construction, as made by the Highway Commission; and the Commissioner advised the board to reject them all, with the exception of three or four bids. Two of these bids that are likely to be accepted were made by F. L. Saunders of Seven Mile Ford.

There was only one bid put in for work in the Marion district. It was for two sections of the macadam road, aggregating nine and three-fourths of a mile. This bid was made by Edmund Pendleton, of Wytheville, Va., who has built some miles of road in Wythe county the past and present year. His bid was higher than it was thought the road would cost per mile at the time the money arising from the proposed bond issue was apportioned between the various roads that are to be built and improved within the bounds of this district.

The Highway Commissioner advised its acceptance, however, if any way could be found to increase the apportionment for these two sections.

The board decided to accept no bids at this meeting, and adjourned until the next regular meeting, which will be held on the first Monday in August.

We fear that there is little prospect of having any of the road improvements contemplated in either of the districts carried out this year. There have been no sales of the bonds so far, and until that is done, no contracts can be awarded. The unsettled financial condition of the country it seems is making investors reluctant to invest in bonds or other securities.

Judges For Democratic Primary.

The following is a list of judges for the Democratic Primary to be held in Smyth County on August 5th, 1913: BONHAM'S PRECINCT—W. H. Wren, J. D. Tate, Tyler Frazier.

SEVEN MILE FORD PRECINCT—J. P. Hicks, T. B. Rector, J. B. Fox.

NORTH MARION PRECINCT—J. P. Buchanan, M. M. Seaver, E. J. Haller.

SOUTH MARION PRECINCT—Walter Johnston, E. H. Buchanan, E. K. Coyner.

ATKINS PRECINCT—C. P. Atkins, Brown Wassum, W. L. Copenhaver.

GROSECLOSE PRECINCT—T. G. Yonts, Geo. S. Davis, W. A. White.

SALTVILLE PRECINCT—H. A. Miller, J. W. Edwards, S. T. Buchanan.

BROADFORD PRECINCT—J. S. Roberts, T. T. Taylor, J. P. Parker.

ELLENDALE PRECINCT—Luther Buchanan, T. H. Buchanan, R. B. Mitchell.

CHATHAM HILL PRECINCT—T. B. Ward, Geo. W. Burnop, D. J. Buchanan.

OLYMPIA PRECINCT—H. B. Buchanan, W. M. Crismond, J. H. Smith.

BLUE SPRINGS PRECINCT—Maurice Hale, T. J. Huff, Adam Cullop.

WILLIAMS PRECINCT—R. N. Ward, Sam'l Cox, G. L. Pugh.

HOLSTON MILLS PRECINCT—W. G. Alexander, J. E. Sapp, Ed Dutton.

ST. CLAIR PRECINCT—W. J. Daly, J. N. Umbarger, W. C. Blevins.

One of the judges will act as clerk of election.

J. D. BUCHANAN, Chairman.  
J. P. BUCHANAN, Sec'y.

An Interesting Incident.

One of the very interesting incidents of the recent encampment of the Eleventh U. S. Cavalry near Marion was the meeting of a mother and son, the son being a commissioned officer of the regiment. Mrs. Cox, mother of Lieutenant Creed F. Cox, had come across from her home in Grayson county to meet her son. She is the widow of a gallant Confederate soldier, the late Capt. M. B. Cox, who commanded a company in the 45th Regiment of Virginia Infantry—a regiment which won great distinction for bravery and efficient service.

It was the fortune of the editor of THE AMERICAN to meet Mrs. Cox on the camping ground, and to see the happy smiles that adorned her motherly face when the fellow-officers of Lieutenant Cox spoke in highest praise of his soldierly worth. We heard one Captain say to her: "If all the officers and men in the service were as good and true as Creed Cox, we would have a noble army."

## 800 CARS OF CABBAGE FROM RURAL RETREAT

Special Trains Will Soon Begin Moving Daily From Virginia Belt.

(Bristol Herald Courier.)

Assistant Agent Baumgardner, of the Norfolk and Western Railway at Rural Retreat, Va., is in the city the guest of Charles L. Baumgardner, general agent of the Norfolk and Western, for a few days.

"The cabbage crop will hardly be as heavy this season as last," said Mr. Baumgardner. "Rural Retreat will probably not ship over 800 cars of cabbage. Last year the total number of cars shipped, including a small percentage of mixed cars, was around 1,000. There will probably be 2,600 cars of cabbage shipped from the cabbage belt, within an area of forty miles."

The cabbage belt of Southwest Virginia produces more cabbage than any other section of the country. The area where cabbage is a highly profitable crop is well defined and consists of about forty miles. Rural Retreat, Marion, Atkins and Wytheville are the principal shipping points and along in July the cabbage trains begin moving. The movement of cabbage in solid train loads continues until August.

Cabbage growing is one of the leading industries of Southwest Virginia and as a result land in the cabbage belt brings very high prices. It is a crop that is not hard on the land, which is peculiarly suited to it. The crop matures after the crop has passed in the Southern States and as a result the Southwest Virginia cabbage moves largely to the Southern States, a part of it being exported. The cabbage growers can make a profit and sell their cabbage at \$0.50 per hundred pounds crated and loaded in cars, owing to the enormous yields of the land. It is grown largely by using commercial fertilizer.

### NORTH HOLSTON NEWS.

Mrs. Birney Kefflinger is visiting her parents at Garbers, Tenn.

Miss Mary Price spent the week end with her mother at Pleasant Grove.

Mrs. E. T. Archer is confined to her home by illness.

Rev. Mr. Rich and Rev. Mr. Opie passed through North Holston last week on their way to Burkes Garden and Ceres, where they were to conduct services. They are on a driving trip through the mountains. It is expected that North Holston may have the pleasure and profit of a visit from them some time in August.

Mrs. Albert Welles Ristine went to Bristol Tuesday to remain 'til Thursday for treatment from Dr. Staley and Dr. Dyles.

Mr. R. W. Holmes attended the meeting of the school board at Ellendale on Saturday. There is some talk of uniting Broadford, Union and North Holston and having a High School. It would be a fine thing for the community and it is to be hoped that the plan may be carried out.

Mr. E. E. Judkins, who was quite ill last week, is again able to be in the postoffice.

Mr. and Mrs. T. B. Coberly, of Des Moines, Iowa, are expected in North Holston next week to visit their daughter, Mrs. Albert Welles Ristine. Mr. and Mrs. Coberly will visit New York and Atlantic City before coming to Virginia.

Mr. T. S. Jones, District Deputy Grand Master of Odd Fellows, accompanied by M. S. Dunham, A. J. Myers, M. L. Bunts, George Rogers and Will Rogers, of Saltville, installed officers of Pearson Lodge on Saturday night. Refreshments were served and a most enjoyable evening spent by those present.

The officers installed were: B. P. Brooks, past grand; E. E. Judkins, noble grand; J. F. McCready, vice grand; C. T. Debusk, recording secretary; J. P. Debusk, financial secretary, and R. E. Hughes, chaplain.

Miss Martha Leece, who has been visiting her aunt, Mrs. F. B. Kinder, has returned to her home in Tazewell.

Squire S. E. Clark attended the ice cream social at Oak Grove Saturday.

Miss Nancy Welles, of Fort Dodge, Iowa, will arrive in North Holston next week to visit her sister, Mrs. Frank A. Wilder, and her father, Mr. Alfred Welles.

Some forty friends and neighbors had a picnic supper Fourth of July at the home of Dr. and Mrs. Frank A. Wilder, and enjoyed fireworks afterwards. Supper was served on the lawn. Old and young entered into the spirit of the occasion, making it both a happy and a memorable one.

Pellegra Kills Bristol Woman.

Bristol, Va., July 9.—Mrs. John H. Minnich, of Bristol, died of pellegra at her former home at Gate City, Scott county, Virginia, at 5 o'clock this morning. She was 25 years of age. She was here when her condition became serious, and she asked to be taken to her former home. She was, prior to her marriage, Miss Ratliffe, of Scott county. She is survived by her husband. She was a member of the West Bristol Baptist church and a consecrated Christian young woman.

Bristol has another serious case of pellegra at present, and the patient, a woman, is not expected to live many days.

## MARION COLLEGE HAS BIG FUTURE

Science Department Added and Pipe Organ Will be Put in Conservatory.

Rev. Henderson N. Miller, Ph. D., pastor of the First English Lutheran church, of Columbus, Ohio, to July 1st, has moved to Marion, Va., and actively assumed the presidency of Marion College and Conservatory of Music. Among the plans for a greater Marion College which have been promised and are being fulfilled, are the following: A Domestic Science Department has been added, and to fill this very responsible position Miss Rebelah M. Gibbons, a graduate of Cornell University, has been secured. A fine two manual pipe organ is being built for the Conservatory, and the institution is very fortunate in securing Miss Natalie Ashley, a graduate of the New England Conservatory, as teacher of pipe organ and piano. The other teachers in the Music faculty will return. Miss Catharine Walter, with educational advantages in Maryland College for Women, Ohio State University, Pittsburg School of Oratory and Dramatic Art, and the Ourry School of Expression, will teach Expression, Dramatic Art and Physical Culture. Mrs. Laura Lu Scherer Copenhaver, a graduate of Marion and well known author, will teach in the English department. With the exception of Miss Faunfelter and Miss Edwards, all the teachers of last session will return. The building is now being finished and being put in elegant condition. Accommodations will be provided for seventy-five boarding students. It is doubtful if there is a finer college building for women in our country.

Marion College will make a specialty of caring for students the whole year, without the vacation intermission. There are parents and guardians who wish to place their daughters or wards where they can remain permanently during their years of education. Marion College hopes to fulfill a useful purpose in this respect for the Lutheran church in this country. Being accessible from the great gateways of Washington, Cincinnati, Cleveland and Columbus, and being in such a healthful location, Marion College occupies an ideal position for doing such a work.

Washington, July 9.—If the tariff revision bill becomes a law as it has been passed upon by the senate Democratic caucus many of its provisions will be tied up in the courts for interpretation, in the opinion of the Republican senate leaders.

Senator Smoot, Republican member of the finance committee, declared today that the change in phraseology and classifications in the bill are such that it would take four years of court procedure to settle just what they meant and that revenues in the mean time would be held up.

"Importers, said Senator Smoot, 'have lawyers engaged for no other purpose than to pick out flaws or alleged flaws of phraseology and legal precedents established by court decisions will avail nothing in the bill.'"

Democratic senators in view of the failure of the caucus to pass a stringent binding resolution will be permitted to vote for amendments to the wool and sugar schedules, Republicans asserted today.

They expressed the belief that amendments would pass the senate cutting out free wool and free sugar, but when the house conferees would insist upon the original provisions that the senate conferees would yield and that all the Democrats finally would approve the conference report. The final draft of the Underwood-Simmons bill was completed tonight by majority members of the finance committee and sent to the printer.

RESOLUTIONS OF RESPECT.

The Woman's Home and Foreign Missionary Society of Royal Oak Presbyterian church met July ninth, with Mrs. Hodges, at which time the following resolutions were passed:

Whereas, Our Society has, since our last meeting together, sustained a heartfelt loss in the death of our friend and sister, Miss Lizzie Lumsden, therefore be it resolved,

1st. That by the memory of her Christian life, modest and faithful in church and home, we should be inspired to live nearer our God, who so wonderfully supported her spirit in her last days on earth.

2nd. That we extend our sympathy, in their grief and loneliness, to her bereaved family. May Heaven be sweeter to them now that she is there.

3rd. That a copy of these resolutions be sent to each of the town papers; to her family, and written in the minutes of our Society.

MRS. HODGES.  
MRS. CAMPBELL.  
MRS. COPENHAVER.  
Committee.

## HIGH COST LIVING FIFTY YEARS AGO

Market Report Published May 13th, 1863, Discloses Rare Prices.

We publish below a market report furnished by A. B. Rucker to the Virginian, published at Lynchburg, Va., on May 9th, 1863. Previous and subsequent to the Civil War, Mr. Rucker, who was well known to the editor of THE AMERICAN, was one of the leading commission merchants and wholesale grocers at Lynchburg. He was also engaged in the same business during the War, as will be seen by the market report we are publishing.

The most of the prices in the report are quoted in dollars; and where there are fractions of dollars or cents, the figures, as used, disclose. Prices then were not only regulated by supply and demand, but also by the value of money in circulation, Confederate notes and State Treasury notes being the only circulating medium. These were of greatly depreciated value; and it was largely due to the loyalty of the farmers to the cause of the South that they exchanged their products for the depreciated currency at any price. Just think of bacon selling for \$1.25 a pound, butter at \$2.25, flour at \$36 per barrel, apples at \$40, lard at \$1.50 per pound, sorghum molasses at \$9.50 a gallon, and potatoes at \$10 per bushel.

This report will recall to those who were old enough to take in the situation how high and how hard the living was in Virginia and throughout the South during the years 1863 and 1864. And it will be curious reading for those who belong to the young and rising generation.

Lynchburg Markets  
REPORTED BY  
A. B. RUCKER,  
PRODUCE BROKER  
NO. 133 MAIN ST.,  
Lynchburg, Va., 9th.

The operations for the past week have been very light. Receipts small, and prices but little changed.

Bacon—120 to 125 for new, old hams 1.50.  
Butter—Arrives more freely with sales from 2.04 to 2.25.  
Cotton Yarn—14 to 24 for the highest numbers.

Flour—We notice a decline and confirm quotations—32 for Superfine, 34 for Extra; 36 for Family.  
Forage—Hay 9, sheaf oats 12 to 19, Fodder none.

Fruit—Green apples 30 to 40 per barrel; dried apples 9, cut peaches 11 a 12, pealed do, 14 a 15 per bushel.  
Grain—Wheat 6, corn 6.50, oats 6, rye 8, per bushel.  
Iron—Mountain 33 to 35 per hundred pound, wholesale.

Lard—Arrives more freely, with sales at 140 to 150.  
Leather—Sole 3 to 3.50; harness and bridle 4.25 to 4.50; upper 4 to 4.50 per pound.  
Liquors—Apple brandy 22 to 24, whiskey 18 to 23.

Meal—67.5 to 7.  
Molasses—Sorghum 9 to 9.50. New Orleans 10 per gallon.  
Nails—90 to 100 per keg.  
Onions—None in market, last sale transpired 50 per barrel.

Potatoes—Demand good 8 to 10 per bushel as to quality.  
Peas—In great demand, last sales 12 per bushel.  
Salt—The market has a fair supply with sales of 40c.

# THE AMERICAN

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## WHAT PROTECTION MEANS.

Ever since the raising of revenue by levying import or tariff duties was introduced in civilized countries men have been discussing and disputing the wisdom and justice of levying such taxes. And ever since the days of Adam Smith, the great political economist, the teachers in the schools have been insisting that the theory of free trade is the only correct doctrine.

From the time the very first tariff law was enacted by the Congress of the United States protection and free trade or tariff for revenue only have been an almost constant source of agitation in the politics of the country. In these latter days many of the best thinkers are concluding that the tariff should not be treated as a political matter, but should be made a purely business question; and that our tariff laws ought to be suggested, if not constructed, by a commission composed of non-partisan expert political economists.

In the first issue of THE AMERICAN we made announcement of our belief in the soundness of the protective doctrine; and qualified this belief with the statement, "That the measure of protection cannot be determined correctly by individual opinion, but by and through the combined judgment of those who have been qualified by experience, by observation of the results that follow the enactment and trial of special tariff laws, and careful study of the trade relations existing between the various nations of the earth."

Those who have persisted in making the tariff a political question, one to be used for putting a particular party in control of the government or for driving out the party already in possession, have generally discussed the tariff on very narrow lines.

Political protectionists have made their appeals for support to special classes of citizens, claiming that protection was peculiarly beneficial to those classes. The free trade or tariff for revenue politicians have appealed to the same classes for support, upon the theory that protection was of great injury to labor and the consuming classes. The tariff plank in the Republican platform of 1908 was based upon the idea that protection is intended chiefly for labor. And the Democrats in their platform of 1908 and 1912 made labor and the consumers central figures in their tariff planks, assuming and contending that protection was ruinous to these classes of the people, and that the manufacturers have alone been the great beneficiaries of the protective system.

These positions taken by the politicians of both parties, we believe, and give it as our individual opinion, are essentially unsound. Protection, as a principle, should be presented and contended for, only, because it is good for the masses of the people and not because it is helpful to any special classes. Free trade or tariff for revenue should be submitted and advocated by its champions for the same reasons only. By the masses, we mean the people generally.

No intelligent man, of honest purpose, will deny that our tariff laws should be so framed as to bring the greatest good to the greatest number. The separation of the people of this country into two great distinctive classes—producers and consumers—for demonstrating that either a protective or free trade tariff can be made and operated so as to be helpful for one part of the so-called two classes without being helpful to the other, is imaginary and absurd. It is equally as ridiculous to say that a tariff law can be made and used that will be hurtful to one of the classes without being injurious to the other. For there is practically but one class of people when we speak of them in an economic or industrial sense; and it can be properly termed the producer-consumer class. It may be dual in nature but it is joint in interest. More than ninety per cent. of the American people belong to this one dual class—the producer-consumer class. Not ten per cent. of the adult population of the United States can be classed as idlers.

The main purpose of a protective tariff, as we understand it, is to keep our own people, our own labor, constantly and profitably at work; and not to put

them at the mercy of foreign competition. We now produce more than ninety per cent. of what we consume. The producing of what it consumes and consuming of that which it produces conserves the wealth of a nation, promotes its industrial activity and enlarges its measure of intelligence. Any tariff law that does not accomplish these things for our nation is necessarily dangerous and hurtful. Therefore, the thing that is to be settled in this country is, whether a protective or a non-protective tariff is most to be desired.

We do not believe it is best to put our people, our producing-consumers, in sharp competition with the producing classes of other nations. The purpose of the Underwood tariff bill is to do this thing. Let us wait patiently and hopefully for the results. We hope they will be good, but we fear they will not.

## TRYING TO RECONCILE.

The Roanoke Times, ardent supporter of machine rule in Virginia, undertakes to prove that the tax system in the State is not as bad as some newspapers would have the people believe. With hypothetical statements and specious suggestions, the Times undertakes to so present and defend the present burdensome double, treble and even quadruple taxation as to reconcile the people to the incapable, if not questionable, manner in which the finances of the State have been handled. Our Roanoke contemporary says:

"These suggestions are just to get the people to thinking, to put into their minds that this whole business of equal and proper taxation is a puzzle, not to be disposed of hand, or by black faced and double leaded type of amateur persons on Richmond newspapers who think they are thinking whenever they can string together a few well sounding sentences and impressive facts. It is to be studied out by the best and coolest and broadest brains we have."

The trouble is that The Times and those who have been running things in Virginia claim that they have "the best and coolest and broadest brains" possessed by any men of the State; and that they ought to have indefinite time to solve the puzzle they have cunningly invented for enlarging the revenues. And our Roanoke contemporary, assuming, in its issue of the 21st of last month, to play the role of one of the newspapers "who think they are thinking whenever they can string together a few well sounding sentences," proceeded to solve the puzzle and settle the momentous tax question with the wise declaration:

"The truth is our taxes are not heavy or burdensome if we would pay fairly, each citizen honestly contributing his part."

We assert that any taxation, no matter how small the measure or rate, or how equally distributed, is burdensome and oppressive if the revenues derived therefrom are wastefully or corruptly expended. This matter of taxation is a double question—involving both equalization and proper expenditure. The sooner this fact is recognized and emphasized by the advocates of true tax reform, the sooner will it be accomplished. They should not be lulled into silence or inactivity by the artful preachments of those who proclaim they are for equalization and are not disturbed by wasteful expenditure. We mean such preachments as the following from the Roanoke Times:

"The State of Virginia is in no distress and will be in none, no matter what happens. She will pay her debts, face the world bravely and go on prospering and growing and holding her place. What we of the State should fix our minds on is trying to do justice among ourselves, to make the taxation and burden equal and fair. The vast majority of us want to be honest and are able and willing to do our shares. What we want to get at is how each man and dollar shall be required to carry his and its right share; and that is for the general assembly to worry out with the best information it can get and all its best thought enlisted."

The merit of these assertions and expressions from The Times is completely minimized by its recent claims that the people have no right to require candidates for the Legislature to give pledges as to what they will do and how they will vote on important questions, if elected.

The Times is either too careless or too partial to be heeded in matters of reform.

Senators Report Bill Favorably.  
(Woman's Journal.)

The U. S. Senate Committee on Woman Suffrage has made a favorable report. It recommends Congress to submit to the State Legislatures an amendment to the U. S. Constitution forbidding disfranchisement on account of sex. The report was written for the committee by Senator Ashurst of Arizona.

Opponents of suffrage had had a full hearing to present the disasters that they believed would result, but they argued in vain, for several members of the committee were from suffrage States, and knew that these ill consequences had not followed. The report will be found in another column.

## Officialness in Officialdom.

(Norfolk Virginian-Pilot.)

It has been the general impression heretofore that the duties of a Secretary of State were to look after the foreign relations of the government. Mr. Bryan seems to think that other functions belong to the office he holds in the Cabinet, including those of giving the imprimature of his approval to bills pending before Congress and flying to the defense of other members of the President's ministerial council when their conduct of domestic affairs encounters criticism. Thus when the provisions of the Banking and Currency bill as formulated by the chairman of the Senate and House committees on Finance, were made public, Mr. Bryan made haste to give an interview to the press endorsing that measure in its entirety and detail, and proclaiming it to be "a principle" that the currency of the country should be issued by the government and not by the banks. Why should it devolve on the Secretary of State instead of on the Secretary of the Treasury to expound the views of the Administration on financial principles and policies? We have not noticed that Secretary McAdoo has felt called on to bolster up by public contributions to the newspapers the manner in which Secretary Bryan is dealing with the Japanese complication or the Mexican problem. Some of us had much rather trust to Mr. Bryan's talent for diplomacy than to the profundity of his knowledge or soundness of his opinions on questions concerning finance, whether a currency consisting wholly of Treasury notes, the measure thereof determinable from time to time by the political party in power, within the capacity of the government's bureau of engraving and printing, would be in accordance with principles of political economy, or is justified by the experiences of other nations, is not a question on which all democrats agree. The President is reported to have objected to such a feature in the original draft of the bill as neither correct in principle nor safe in policy, and it is further said that he only consented to the variation of that feature after long persuasion. If this be true, judging from the contents of the Bryan interview, the measure in its present shape expounds the theories of the Secretary of State rather than those of President Wilson; this too on a subject that is admittedly the weak point in Mr. Bryan's make-up and equipment as a statesman. What will be the effect of the hastening-into type by the latter with a wholly superfluous, if not intrusive personal O. K. of a proposition which in no way pertains to his sphere of official activity and deals with a branch of governmental science in regard to which the American people have often and ever pronounced verdicts contradictory of his ideas? The prospect of a plunge into the fathomless waters of fiat money will not be any the more cheerful to conservative minds because Mr. Bryan guarantees the experiment as wise and safe. The value of paper money is not to be maintained by legislative enactment; quantity and redeemability are elements in the equation not to be disregarded, and no system of currency consults either principle of policy which rests on the theory that underlies the greenback craze and the free-silver delusion. Yet it looks as though Mr. Bryan thought his simple assurance would suffice to reconcile the country to embark on a course whereof the end cannot be controlled by anything the present Congress can do.

Similarly the Secretary of State comes to the front when any of his ministerial colleagues get in trouble and essays to interpose his ipsa dixit as an impenetrable shield between them and unfavorable comment. He blandly informs the public that there was nothing at all unusual and improper in the Attorney-General's suspension of the Caminetti trial; and he evidently expects that dictum to be final and conclusive. It was all right for secretary Wilson of another department to ask a suspension of the machinery of justice as a favor to one of his subordinate officials; it was all right for the Attorney-General to grant that favor without investigating the status of the case and without asking the trial judge or the District Attorney what the effect of delay might be; it was all right, also, that the President, so soon as informed should have revoked the order of postponement and directed prompt and vigorous resumption of the prosecution. The inconsistency between these facts and his unqualified vindication of the two Secretaries was completely ignored by Mr. Bryan. His frame of mind seemed to be that it was all sufficient to close discussion and acquit Secretary Wilson and Mr. McReynolds from blame that the Secretary of State should issue to them a clear bill of health. The same spirit was displayed, perhaps unconsciously, when reflections were made in newspapers on Caminetti, Senior, the Commissioner of Immigration, whose wish to be present at the trial of his son was the source of all this trouble. Again Bryan to the front: "Caminetti is all right; his appointment was a judicious one. I have known him for twenty years." We cannot but think that Mr. Bryan should confine himself more closely to the duties to which he has been specifically assigned. Otherwise it will be thought that he esteems himself at once the wet-nurse and censor of the Democratic regime at Washington, an intermediary between its agencies and the people, whose approving word should smooth away all differences, obviate all difficulties, and act to disarm opposition to measures and men from any quarter. That impression once afloat, men will be prepared to believe that he likewise held himself at liberty to play the same role in the opposite direction should things not go to suit him in conference or in Congress. We believe that he would consult his own interests and the public good, if he would devote himself more exclusively to the business of the State Department, where all his high ability will be none too much for the problems he has to master.

## Voices for New Virginia.

(Richmond Times-Dispatch.)

Another new and progressive paper has felt the stirrings of what we recently called the "New Virginia Spirit," and we welcome the Marion American into the ranks, now steadily growing, of newspapers that realize the need for freedom and courage in the fight for a better State. This blithe voice from Smyth county has the right ringing sound of faith based on principle, and we trust that its first proclamations may be the platform of a daily and inspired preaching of the new gospel.

The American is right when it declares that the new spirit is "in most respects a return to the 'old spirit' that prevailed in the Commonwealth when patriots and statesmen directed its affairs. It is but the rebirth of the ideals that made this State the mother not only of Presidents, but the mother of men who could formulate and promulgate the Bill of Rights and give their hearts, their minds and their lives to the establishment of a government by the people." This in truth is the new spirit The Times-Dispatch believes is reviving in our hearts. We are not reviling the State, or flogging our own nest, or belittling the great and noble traditions that make Virginia a name in the history of human progress. We are asking that the new generation live up to this ancient fame. Not many months ago we scornfully repudiated the charge that Virginia was servile. Yet we had to admit that Virginia was asleep.

Now there are signs of waking. Such leaders as this newcomer in our journalism give us a much larger hope. Enough papers of this kind to kindle the flame and throw broad the light, and no league of dark and silent powers will long be able to check the irresistible demand of the people for full share in their own government, and all of those gifts that a modern Commonwealth can bestow on its citizens. Every time we hear such a cry of courage and brotherhood, we gird ourselves afresh for bigger service.

Let the howling dogs bay the moon. Sooner or later we are bound to win, for we fight on the side of right. We are glad to stand shoulder to shoulder with crusaders like this. We quote this text from its pages as a challenge and an invitation to every paper in the State:

"May the 'new spirit' neither wait nor falter, but may it be accelerated and utilized for the redemption of the State from unworthy and inefficient rule. The American—the babe of Virginia journalism—will be glad to join The Times-Dispatch and all other good-intentioned Virginia journals in helping to promote the 'new spirit.'"  
Are you "good-intentioned?"

## RESOLUTIONS OF RESPECT.

Resolutions of appreciation and respect to the memory of Hon. W. W. George, who was the first and only president to this date, of the Saltville Bank, Inc.

1st. Be it resolved that we, the Board of Directors of the Saltville Bank, Inc., in annual meeting assembled, desire to express our earnest appreciation of the long and faithful service of our deceased President.

Mr. W. W. George was one of the charter members of this bank, which was organized in September, 1903. At the first meeting of the Board of Directors he was unanimously elected president, which position he continued to hold up to the time of his death, June 13, 1913. During the years of our deceased president's administration, we feel that no one could have given more loyal, earnest and faithful support to the Saltville Bank, Inc., from every standpoint, than was given by him; and the progress that was made during his administration is clearly set forth in the various financial statements that have been rendered from time to time.

2nd. Be it resolved, that these resolutions be spread on the minutes of this board, published in county paper and a copy of same be sent to the family of our deceased president.

J. S. Goetchins.  
J. L. Early.  
J. D. Buchanan.  
R. K. Sanders.  
Jno. R. George.  
W. B. Porterfield,  
F. J. Harris.  
Saltville, Va., July 3rd, 1913.

## A Vanishing Race.

(From the Baltimore American.)

The recently given out census figures for Hawaii shows that only 26,041 representatives of the aboriginal stock were living on the island when the census was taken. This indicates a decline of 12 per cent in a single decade, and there seems to be no doubt that the native population has dwindled to less than half of what it was fifty years ago. The aborigines are now but an insignificant minority in a population of 192,000, of which 80,000 are Japanese.

The civilization of the white man does not agree with the Hawaiian any more than it does with the North American Indian. The white-skinned races have not crowded the natives to the wall in the Pacific islands. On the contrary, the natives are to a very large extent landowners and landlords. The brown men of the islands are not an industrial race, however. They have steady work just like the aboriginal peoples of America have always had it. Life was primitively simple among the Hawaiians before Capt. Cook found them. Hawaii was an insular Arcadia.

The insular people yet take life easily. The Americans and Englishmen who represent the capitalistic class in the islands, imported Japanese and Portuguese to work the sugar plantations and the pineapple fields. The Hawaiians are for the most part of a leisure class who are not standing off, as they should the vices of civilization.

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

## MUCH VIRTUE IN GOOD YAWN

Beneficial Exercise, Though It Might Be Well for One to Select the Time and Place.

Yawning may be rude—especially in company—but it is a good thing for you to do.

For one thing, it ventilates the lungs. When you take an ordinary breath the lungs are not completely filled, nor are they thoroughly emptied by an ordinary respiration. There is a certain quantity of air left in the lungs always, which physiologists call "residual air."

This air in time becomes foul and affects the blood, and through the blood the nervous centers. Certain nerves get tickled, as it were, and the result is a yawn, stretching the lungs to their fullest extent, filling them with clean, fresh air and driving the foul air out.

That's one reason why it is good to yawn. For another, yawning opens and stretches and ventilates all the various passages leading to the lungs. You will perhaps be surprised to know that yawning is even beneficial to your hearing.

The cracking sound which you so often hear when giving an extra big yawn is due to the stretching and opening of the eustachian tubes. These tubes communicate between the ear and the back of the throat. If they are congested, which happens when you have a bad cold in the head, people complain of deafness.

If you feel inclined to yawn, then, do so. It is Nature's way of cleaning out your lungs and air passages.

## FOUND OUT WHO HAD CORNS

Inherent Merchant's Method of Doing Business Somewhat Rough, But He Got the Money.

"My stars!" exclaimed a man, pushing someone who stood near him, "you have trod on my corn!"

The fellow snatched out a box of ointment and replied:

"I can relieve you, sir, in a few minutes. Only a quarter. Endorsed by the medical fraternity everywhere. There's no use in suffering. One box? Thank you," he added, as he put the money in his pocket.

"It was an accident you found him," someone remarked to the salve dealer. "Oh, no, it wasn't. If you ask a man if he's got corns he don't want to talk to you; but when you find out that he's got 'em, the chances of selling him the medicine are good. I advertise my medicine by going into crowds and slyly feeling for corns. Yonder stands a fat fellow. When the crowd gets thicker I'll go over and tap his hoof. Oh, yes, it may be painful, but, my dear sir, the business of this country must be carried on regardless of sentiment."

## Playwrights Miss Chance.

It is curious that in none of the patriotic plays now running in Paris all revolving on theme of the lost provinces, is there any representation of life at La Schlucht.

Its chief feature is its apparently cultivated resemblance to what might be a stage imitation of itself.

Here France and Germany meet in the middle of the main street, and as the boundary line follows a slanting course it is possible for, say, a German and a French soldier to stand side by side in the center of the road between the boundary posts of their respective countries—the German post on one side of the road, the French post on the other—and pose together very amicably for a joint photograph, each soldier of course remaining carefully within his own territory.

From the commercial point of view this is an admirable arrangement—it does much to maintain the staple trade of La Schlucht—the trade in picture post cards representing precisely this incident.—New York Sun.

## Knew His Work Well.

Some years ago an ass was employed in the Isle of Wight, in drawing water by a large wheel from a very deep well. When the keeper wanted water, he would say to the ass, "Tom my boy, I want water, get into the wheel, my good lad," which Thomas immediately performed with promptness that would have done credit to a nobler animal; and no doubt he knew the precise number of times necessary for the wheel to go around on its axis, to complete his labor, because every time he brought the bucket to the surface of the well, he constantly stopped and turned his honest head to observe the moment when his master laid hold of the bucket to draw it towards him, because he then had just one more turn to make to bring the rope to the top. It was pleasing to observe with what steadiness and regularity the poor animal performed his labor.

## Chance for the Reformer.

The Chicago Evening Post opens up a vital question in ethics by wondering how soon the time will come when the toastmaster at a banquet will feel at liberty to squelch the speaker who has overrun his time limit. Here is a chance for those earnest souls who spend their leisure and other people's time by organizing societies for the prevention of things. We believe we echo the soulful sentiments of nearly every experienced bon vivant in laying down the dictum that a proper banquet should be one-fourth oratory and three-fourths gustatory. When the proportions are reversed—as usually happens—there is joy in neither phase of the things, and life becomes a howling wilderness and a dreary waste. Every banquet speaker should be placed on an automatic platform which would either collapse and drop him into a coal chute or gently wheel him out of the dining room at the end of 20 minutes. A banquet ought to be something more than an endurance contest.

## Old Houses.

A house at Winkel acquired for a public museum is said to be the oldest dwelling in Germany, having been built for the archbishop of Mayence in 850. According to some authorities the Fighting Cocks Inn, St. Al-

# 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

For Sale or Trade At a Bargain

One 20-horse power gasoline engine, almost new, and a Faulkner threshing box in first class condition; capacity 1,000 bushels per day; the only outfit for threshing. It cuts out the freeman, 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

# 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

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

# The American

CHURCH DIRECTORY

Methodist Church
Preaching every Sunday at 11 a. m. and 8 p. m. Prayer meeting every Wednesday evening at 8 o'clock.

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.

Baptist Church
Preaching every Sunday morning and night, except first Sunday.

Presbyterian Church
Services first, second and fourth Sundays in each month—by supply.

SECRET ORDERS

Lynx Commandery, No. 9, Knights Templar
Meets second Friday night in each month.

Marion Royal Arch Chapter, No. 54
Meets first Monday in each month.

Masonic Lodge, No. 31, A. F. & A. M.
Meets third Monday in each month.

COUNTY DIRECTORY

Hon. F. B. Hutton, Judge Circuit Court. S. W. Kent, Clerk.

B. E. Copenhaver, Division Superintendent of Schools.

BOARD OF SUPERVISORS

J. M. Gass, Chairman, Broad Ford, Va. George F. Pierce, Seven Mile Ford, Va.

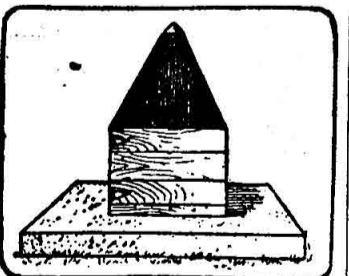
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Marion, - Virginia
Office in Court House—Up Stairs

KEEPS ALL IMPURITIES OUT

Curb Platform of Cement Prevents Surface Water From Trickling Down into Well.

A well house like the one below is a guarantee that impurities will not get into a dug well. The curb is set in a cement platform.



Sanitary Well Curb.

made from six-inch boards. The concrete is mixed half cement and half ballast. Apply three inches of concrete, then spread on a layer of hog wire.

Use the Clippers.

The clipping of horses and mules in the spring is generally conceded to be beneficial. The clipped animals not only appear better and are easier cleaned, but they dry off quickly at night, get good rest and are more vigorous and thrifty.

ONE GOLDEN TRESS

It Was Wonderful Hair and Caught the Sunlight in Its Shining Meshes

By IZOLA FORRESTER.

Rawlston had been watching her in dead silence for nearly fifteen minutes while she dried her hair in the sun.

It was very wonderful hair, he was thinking, the finest head of hair along the beach. It caught the sunlight in its shining meshes and held it prisoner. It gleamed and glistened as she shook it now on one side now the other, then forward in a golden wave.

For five weeks now he had watched Lenore dry her hair almost daily after her dip into the sea. It was fascinating but he had not yet been able to figure out whether the shining gold attracted him or Lenora.

She shook it back now, and looked at him with almost boyish impishness in her eyes.

"Did you clip a lock of my hair any time, Dory?"

The query started Rawlston's curiosity cells beating quick time. He certainly had not clipped any lock of hair from that head, he said with dignity. Also, he asked what other person could have found any chance to clip it.

"You've been with me every spare minute since the first day I knew you. I don't think it's clipped. You're only trying to tease me, and spoil my morning nap."

Lenore regarded him scornfully. Then she smiled and stared reminiscently at a passing steamer bound up the Sound. There was much expressed in that smile. It said quite plainly that if Mr. Rawlston was not the person who had cut a lock of hair from her head, then slowly memory was stealing back, and it was a pleasant one.

"It wasn't you at all, Dory. It was Champ Howells."

"I don't like the company you keep," said Mr. Rawlston calmly. "Let me sleep."

"He's an awfully nice fellow, really, Dory. He's older than you isn't he? Somewhat, he seems to have so much poise, such a grip on himself."

"And on other people's personal property too?"

"Can you call your hair your personal property?" mused Lenore, spreading out her crowning glory like a shower of spun gold. "I suppose you can. I wonder if it was Mr. Howells?"

"Then you don't call him Champ at least?"

"Not before others," began Theodore slowly and distinctly, "why you take any enjoyment out of sticking banter into my shoulder blades and heart's joys?"

"Well, listen, Dory. It wasn't a bit intentional. I mean, she hesitated delicately. "I mean on my part. I never meant whoever took the lock to have it, understand? He just cribbed it."

"Tell another," murmured Mr. Howells. "I heard the weeping of angels then."

"It was while I rested on the sand one morning. You know I always go to sleep after you go away for your long swim out yonder."

"If it happened during my long swim how could I have taken it?"

"You might have come back while I was still sleeping and cribbed it," retorted Lenore. "Somebody came up and just clipped it off. I didn't even find out it was gone until I went to do it up. It was a long piece too, about ten inches in the back."

"I will ask Howells if he has it and return it to you." The tone was formal and disinterested. It said plainly that Mr. Rawlston did not believe the operation had been performed under a soporific, so to speak.

"Never mind," Lenore said gently. "Perhaps he wanted it terribly, don't you know? Perhaps he never can guess how he fought against the impulse to cut it off, and finally just had to. It might embarrass him to have it spoken of."

"You'd willingly let him keep it, would you?"

"Doesn't he deserve it?"

"Do you suppose the man you marry would enjoy having a lock of your hair in the possession of another man?"

"Maybe I'll marry Champ."

natural she should love him. He had seen Champ with her often lately, the two deep into earnest confidences. He knew they were confidences, for they shut up the instant he had appeared.

Perhaps he had been too easy going and slow in his method of wooing. He hadn't even thought of it as serious wooing, to tell the truth, not until this hour. He had loafed and dreamed, he told himself bitterly, while Champ was getting in good work.

"Lenore," he turned to her suddenly, and Lenore smiled at him, the swift sidelong smile that seemed to take in her eyes, lips, and dimples all at once. She raised one arm to look at him under a veil of golden sheen as the sun struck full on her drying hair.

He forgot the people along in the beach, the bobbing heads out in the water.

"Don't give yourself away to that!"—he choked on the various proper and suitable epithets that suggested themselves,—to Champ Howells."

"There he comes now," said Lenore eagerly, leaning forward. Rawlston never even turned his head. Doggedly he plunged ahead.

"If you don't look at me and say you'll marry me I will take the next boat for New York or China, and never see you again."

"Quitter," laughed Lenore. "It's splendid sailing weather."

Howells was near them now. He stopped at Lenore's merry hall, and smiled comfortably down at them. He was plump fair, and exceedingly sure of himself. Rawlston hated him cordially from the ground up. He told himself at that instant, he even hated his shadow, and moved deliberately out of its reach.

"I have news for you." He waited teasingly. Rawlston saw him draw a long curling strand of hair from his pocket, and dangle it in the sunshine. "They can match it at Devery's for \$10.50."

"Oh, you dear," Lenore cried. "A good close fitting one with just a nice kind to it?"

"Yep! Just the ticket. It'll be here in time for you Friday. Here's your sample."

He dropped it in her outstretched hands, and smiled down at both of them in happy fraternal fashion.

"I'm ahead of you, Rawley," he added, placidly. "Bees gave the important monosyllable this morning. She's gone up to tell Mrs. Shepard now. Good luck to you."

Rawlston stared after him in dead silence. He knew Lenore was laughing softly at him. She stroked the lock of hair aggravatingly.

"You may have it if you like, Dory, I'm to play Oliver wist in the tableaux Friday night at the hotel, and I had to get a short wig to match my hair. I remember now, I did give Champ this sample so he could order one for me when he was in town yesterday. Isn't he kind?"

"You've not answered my question," retorted Rawlston grimly.

"I don't like coercion."

"If Champ Howells is going to be my brother-in-law, I deserve every compensation that you and life can give me. If you don't look at me this minute and say, Dory, I will be your wife, I shall make a scene on the beach. I swear I'll pick you up in my arms and carry you to your mother, and make her teach you how to treat your future husband. A pretty picture from primitive nature! Cave man gripping bride. Bride kicking madly and scratching face of cave man, Gaping crowd. You've got just one minute more lady."

Lenore went on shaking her hair out calmly.

"It's pretty well dried now," she said. "Wasn't it nice I thought of saying that about Champ? You'd have let all the summer get away from us, Dory, you stupid old thing. Here you've been lying on the sand for practically six weeks staring up at me like a starved animal without the pluck to ask for what you wanted. Men are awfully funny."

Rawlston rose deliberately, and reached for her.

"Oh, Dory, Dory, yes, please, yes," she faltered, laughing up at him. "Don't you dare touch me before everybody."

"Will you bury that infernal lock of hair in the sand?"

Lenore held it up to him, her eyes full of pentecost.

"You do it, dear."

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PANELS ARE BOLTED ON GATE
Excellent Method Is Described and Illustrated by Nebraska Farmer—Solid Post Needed.

I want to add a feature to the Elm-quist gate. Instead of nailing the panels I bolt them through the frame with one bolt at each place as shown. The brace is an old wagon tire bent in the form of a hook at the lower end and bolted at the top. Boards are nailed to the bottom board and



Gate With Bolted Panels.

ZIOLA'S OFFERING

There Were Many Beautiful Lilies, but Her Own Dear Self Counted Most

By GEORGIA LOTT SELTER.

If Ziola Potter had lived in a large town, she would doubtless have been called a very charming woman. However, in her own plain-speaking little community, people wondered why on earth she didn't marry and live like other folks!

There was no use in trying to conceal such apparent facts as the leaking of the roof, and the coldness of rattling windows and loosened clapboards, or that most of her scanty living came from the little garden and a few hens in a house as dilapidated as that of their mistress.

But Ziola managed in some unimaginable way to wear frocks of a daintiness and style beyond most of her neighbors. And she could loop back her frayed curtains, arrange her antiquated furniture on her faded carpets, and serve tea from her delicate old cups with an air that every one of them envied.

Having neither husband nor child to absorb her attention, her one great interest in life had grown to be the upholding of family tradition. And just what task this was for two slender hands and a still slender purse, only those who have tried can know.

One day in rummaging through some old papers, she came across this significant item in one of her mother's accounts.

"Make our usual Easter offering."

Usual Easter offering. What on earth has she to offer? But an offer she must make!

Ziola counted on her fingers—she had never had much experience with figures except in subtraction—there were eight months of intervening time.

But time was of no account. After a sleepless night, the great idea came to her.

Flowers! She already had the best garden in the little village, and her flowers were all that ever graced the bare, little church on Easter. But this year—and every year to come—there should be banks of flowers, until the congregation learned to look upon them as her "usual Easter offering!"

A warm, sunny strip along the front of the garden was chosen, and spaded painstakingly.

She knew every trick of fertilizing and working the soil, planting the bulbs and protecting them through the winter.

In the early spring, when other gardens were still wet and cold, the green sprouts began to shoot up industriously. She counted every stem, every leaf, every blossom.

"I love everyone of you," Ziola whispered, "you beauties! There is just one week left for you to grow—you must hurry—hurry!"

Bending above them absorbed in their beauty and fragrance, she was unconscious of all else, until a mighty splintering and throbbing crashed upon her. At her very feet lay a confused mass of fence pales, crushed flower stalks, an overturned runabout and a man's scared face.

Ziola, her hands clasped over her throbbing heart, stood in soundless misery.

"Are you hurt?" cried the man, struggling to his feet in the midst of the wreckage.

Ziola did not stir.

"For heaven sake, madam, speak to me! Are you injured?"

"No," said Ziola, bitterly, "but look at my beautiful flowers!"

With a sob she flung her apron over her face and dashed past his into the house.

"Well, if that doesn't beat the Dutch!" George Gibson stood still in astonishment—angry astonishment.

"Flowers! She does not think about my life, or my ruined machine, or her own narrow escape!"

He looked about ruefully. A farmer driving slowly down the otherwise deserted street, came at his call, and they soon had the machine righted and back in the uneven road, apparently none the worse for its escape beyond the knocking off of considerable paint.

But the fence!

"It was about ready to fall down, anyway," muttered Gibson, in no pleasant humor, "but I expect Miss Peperbox thinks I had no business careening into it. And I think the country has no business to have such roads that a fellow can't stay in them. I can't see how on earth I came to make such a fluke!"

He hesitated a moment.

"I expect I'll have to tell her I'll come back and mend the fence, or she will arrest me." And he strode up to the door and rang the old knocker.

No response.

"But surely she hears," he muttered, ringing for the third time.

"Well, I'll come back to-morrow. Maybe it is just as well not to see her today!" And he smiled grimly as he climbed into his machine and whirled away.

Ziola sat still in bitterness of spirit. For the first time in her life she refused herself to her neighbors, when they came to inquire about the wreckage.

"I can't see them, and go out there and look and talk it over and over," she whispered fiercely when she heard some one coming. "I just cannot do it!"

Her wondering fowls went supperless to their early perch, because she dared not venture out to feed them. She sat on in the darkened house, not trying to stem her grief and disappointment.

When Ziola went forth bravely next morning, able to smile grimly about her adventure, she found a box on her back porch.

Upon the top, when the wooden cover was removed, was a note begging her to accept the contents in part reparation for the damage done her garden. It was filled with bulbs of many shapes and colors.

"This doesn't help my Easter offering," she said, "but I suppose I ought to be grateful for such a fine collection."

And when a little later the damaged runabout stopped decorously before

what was left of her gate, she opened the door with her usual graciousness at the first ring.

"Ah—good morning." The man held out his card.

Ziola smiled when she read it.

"Is it possible this is Cousin Mady's Cousin George?" she inquired.

"So I learned last night when I told her about my blunder," Gibson smiled in response. "And believe me, Miss Potter, I was more sorry than before, if possible. I've come this morning to do what I can toward restoring order out of this chaos."

"That is quite unnecessary, I assure you," she answered. "A fence is supposed to be a protection against the intrusion of strangers. Mine proved entirely inadequate when put to the test, so it is equally unnecessary to replace it."

"We'll settle that later. Now, Miss Potter, tie a veil over your hair and come with me. I promised Cousin Mady I'd bring you over for dinner."

Ziola was surprised to find herself enjoying her ride, and later allowing him to bring her home through the fragrant twilight.

Next day he insisted upon replacing the broken fence, and then in planting the flower border with the new bulbs. Miss Potter assisted as a matter of course.

And last of all, on Saturday afternoon, she found in the old parlor such a mass of beautiful lilies as she had never dreamed of possessing.

"How angry and impatient I was," she cried contritely, "and here I can make my flower offering after all."

In the early morning, Ziola entered the little church, her arms aching with their beautiful burden, her heart full of rejoicing.

But she stopped in amazement when she lifted her eyes. The chancel was a bowler of loveliness. The air was heavy with fragrance.

"Ziola," cried George Gibson, coming quickly toward her, "do you like it? It is your Easter offering."

"It is beautiful," whispered Ziola.

"And now, dear child," taking her burden from her, "I want you to make another offering today—more sweet and precious than this. Cousin Mady is in the vestry. She says she will give us just five minutes and her word of honor not to peep! Then she is going to take you home and help you through the mysteries of dressing."

"Ziola, will you marry me, here, this morning, among the flowers?"

Ziola caught her breath sharply.

"Isn't this just another way of unconsciously running down my fences?" she asked, with an uncertain smile.

"Perhaps so, dear. But haven't I more than repaid the damages?"

"Yes," she admitted, letting her hands remain in his, "I—believe you have!"

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HAD A REAL KICK COMING
Sam Jackson Rightly Indignant at Mean Trick Played on Him by Fellow Convicts.

Sam Jackson worked in the coal mines in Alabama. The company seemed to think so much of Sam's services that it put a striped suit on him, kept him in a stockade, with a pack after a bloodhounds prowling around in case he tried to get away. Moreover, he contracted with the state, which had a year's lien on Sam's labor because he had mistaken somebody else's property for his own and had been caught, to have Sam stay for that length of time. In short, Sam was a convict miner.

It is the rule that a convict has a stint to do—so many tons a day. He may earn extra money, and must do so to pay for the tools given him. The tools are then his own property. Sam paid for his, served out his year and went back to Birmingham. Thoughtfully he cached his pack, drill, and lamp in a "dead" entry.

In two weeks Sam had been caught at his old tricks, and the judge had sent him up for another year. The sheriff took him out to the mines, and Sam went straight to the place where he had hidden his tools. They were gone, somebody had stolen them. Sam went to the super.

"What they take them tools for?" he asked indignantly. "I axes you, ain't they knowa man gwine need them tools again?"

Whitewash for Houses. There is a tendency among poultrymen to belittle the old-time advice to whitewash the interior of the poultry houses, says a writer in an exchange. Nevertheless, we keep on whitewashing once or twice a year, and find that it prevents dampness, purifies the place, kills vermin and makes the houses look neat and inviting.

Improving Hog Industry. When farmers realize the possibilities of exclusive pork growing as a specialized branch of animal industry, and evolve systems of farm management adapted to the business, it will become attractive to business farmers, and herds of well-bred hogs will become common in many localities where few good hogs are now seen.

Pointing a Plow. It takes a pretty good blacksmith to point a plow properly, and unless one has the knack and skill better not try it.

There is nothing mean in a woman's makeup. After a man has apologized for something he didn't do she will always admit that she was wrong.

KILL OUT THE WEEDS

Should Be Sprayed When Young to Get Best Results.

Common Salt Has Been Used to Eradicate Noxious Plants, but It Always Leaves Soil Unfruitful for Any Other Growth.

(By WALTER B. LEUTZ.)

Attention has of late been directed toward finding a substance that will destroy weeds quickly and leave land in a condition for crops. For many years common salt has been employed along walks and elsewhere to kill weeds, and can be made to do service in this direction if used in sufficient quantities, but always leaves the soil for some time unsuited to the growth of plants of any sort. I have tried it in excessive quantities for broom-rape of hemp and tobacco, and found it would keep the pest from growing one year, but also prevented the growth of hemp. The next year hemp grew well enough, but the seeds of the parasite left in the ground had apparently not been affected by the salt, and produced as many broom-rape plants as before. Crude, carbolic acid is another cheap herbicide that can be employed with good effect in the destruction of weeds having strong roots from which new

shoots appear when the tops are destroyed. Burdock, curled dock, woody plants, such as persimmon and sassafras, may be killed by it.

The great practical difficulty in destroying weeds quickly over large areas comes from the fact that cultivated plants are like weeds in their susceptibility to injury, only are less hardy and as a result are in general more likely to be severely injured by herbicides than are the weeds. For a long time to come, in all probability, it will be necessary to adhere largely to the old-fashioned methods of keeping the weeds in subjection—namely, careful cultivation, rotation, and watchfulness and the prompt recognition and destruction of troublesome weeds when they appear.

Iron sulfate has recently been tested by us on a large number of common weeds, with varying results. It has but little effect on some and attacks others promptly. The grasses and grains are largely exempt from injury, and this has enabled experimenters in northern old fields to do good work with it in destroying wild mustard.

In meadows and pastures we are sometimes troubled with white-top and with sour dock. Both weeds are attacked by a 20 per cent solution of iron sulfate, and with a couple of sprayings with a compressed-air sprayer.

It is possible to kill most of the white-top and to prevent the sour dock from producing seeds, at least until after the blue-grass seeds, timothy seeds and hay are harvested. This matter is a special importance because of the frequency with which sour dock seeds occur among timothy and other seeds. With the use of iron sulfate it should be possible to keep the weeds suppressed so that their seeds will not appear in the seed crop of the grass.

The solution may be prepared by dissolving a 100 pound sack of iron sulfate in a barrel (50 gallons) of water. This gives somewhat more than 20 per cent, but is near enough for practical purposes.

Land for Barley. Barley should have richer land than usually is given to oats. It does not have a very strong root growth and needs a good supply of fertility. It is seeded in the spring, as oats are, and yields vary, as do those of all grains. It is harvested with a binder just as wheat, but when wanted for malting there is more danger of discoloration on account of the time that the barley must stand in shock. The feeding value of barley is much the same as that of wheat.

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Devil Photograph.

(From St. Nicholas Magazine.)

A naval photographer gets many duckings, and, after a time, takes them as a matter of course. Being thrown into the sea isn't considered by him at all a serious event. It is during battleship practice that he encounters grave dangers, for much of the work done at this time is from the tops of the fighting masts, which are at an elevation of 120 feet above the sea.

During different practices I have taken my position in these masts in order to get detailed pictures. Once in these basket-like tops, the question is how to "stick." The gun-fire photographs itself. I suppose you wonder what I mean, but it is just this: Every time the big 12-inch guns fire, the awful concussion they cause invariably gives the snap to the shutter of the camera, and the exposure is made.

We pay top prices for your butter eggs, poultry and farm produce, cash or trade. We carry a complete line of staple groceries. Prices reasonable; quality best.

MARION FRUIT AND PRODUCE CO.

ADMINISTRATORS SALE

As administrators of the estate of W. B. Jackson, deceased, we will, at 11 o'clock a. m., on Saturday, July 5th, 1913, sell at public auction to highest bidder, at front door of court house at Marion, Va., the following stocks and bonds, belonging to said estate:

- (1.) Five shares of the capital stock of the Staley's Creek Mangane and Iron Company, par value \$500.
(2.) Fifty shares capital stock Marion Foundry and Machine Works, par value \$500.
(3.) Fifteen shares capital stock of the Smyth County Fair Association, par value \$150.
(4.) Two first mortgage 6 per cent bonds of Marion & Ely Valley Railway Company, for \$500 each; interest payable semi-annually.
Sale will be for cash in hand.
B. F. BUCHANAN,
E. H. COPENHAVER,
Administrators.

Have You a Little Money Now and Then?

Do you keep it in an absolutely safe place? Or do you spend it as fast as it comes—perhaps a little faster?

A SUGGESTION

Deposit your income as received in this bank: pay all your bills by checks, contract only such obligations as will enable you to get ahead and keep ahead; enjoy the supreme satisfaction of seeing your balance grow.

That is the way to your success, and it leads you into the door of

THE MARION NATIONAL BANK
MARION, VA.
Capital \$400,000.00. Surplus \$25,000.00
W. L. Lincoln, Pres.
H. B. Staley, Vice-Prest.
T. E. King, Cashier.
Jno. A. Groseclose, Assistant Cashier

You Can't Afford

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## TOWN AND COUNTY NEWS

Mr. B. B. Thornton, of Roanoke, spent Sunday here with homefolks.

Miss Stella Hines, of Bristol is visiting Mrs. C. P. Jones this week.

Little Miss Aline Wright, of Bristol, is visiting in the home of B. S. Sprinkle.

All Men's \$4.00 Oxfords at \$2.75, all Men's \$3.50 Oxfords at \$2.50 at Marion Bargain House.

Mr. B. H. Snider of Pearisburg, was a visitor in Marion the latter part of last week.

Messrs. O. C. Sprinkle and E. P. Ellis spent Friday at Glade Spring on business.

Mrs. George Whittington, of Greensboro, N. C., is visiting her mother, Mrs. D. J. Desmond.

All Men's \$4.00 Oxfords at \$2.75, all Men's \$3.50 Oxfords at \$2.50 at Marion Bargain House.

Mr. S. V. Cox, of Nathans Creek, N. C., spent Sunday here on his return from Gettysburg.

The regular meeting of Holston Chapter U. D. C. for this month is Friday the 18th, at 3 p. m.

Mr. W. B. Porterfield and little son, Graham, of Saltville, were visitors in Marion on last Tuesday.

Miss Virginia Hash, of Volney, Va., spent Sunday at Marion as the guest of Mr. and Mrs. G. H. Neikirk.

Miss Kathleen Keller returned Thursday from a short stay with Mr. and Mrs. R. B. Hagy in Abingdon.

The Marion Bargain House is offering some wonderful bargains in children's, misses', women's and men's shoes.

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

Mrs. A. L. Williams, of Richmond, arrived in Marion last Sunday on a visit to the family of Mr. T. F. Pruner.

Mrs. M. E. Kegley, of Charlottesville, Va., and Miss Rosie Kegley, of Orange, Va., are at Marion visiting relatives.

Three hundred pairs of Women's, Misses' and Children's Oxfords at 50c. pair, \$1.50, \$2.00 and \$2.50 values, at Marion Bargain House.

Misses Mammie and Maggie Rider left Sunday night on No. 30, for a month's visit to their sister, Mrs. S. D. Connelly, at Buffalo, N. Y.

Miss Ann Dutton, stenographer for The Vance-Ellor Company, went to Meadow View and spent the Fourth with her homefolks.

Mrs. James H. Totten, of Chatham Hill, has been very ill recently, but she is gradually improving and is now in a stage of convalescence.

Mrs. Thomas Larmer, of Smithshire, Ill., and Mrs. Geo. Graham, of Meadow View, Va., are the guests of their cousin, Mrs. Joseph Keller, in north Marion.

A good many of our subscribers have responded to our modest request for a settlement of their subscription accounts. Let others do likewise.

Three hundred pairs of Women's, Misses' and Children's Oxfords at 50c. pair, \$1.50, \$2.00 and \$2.50 values, at Marion Bargain House.

Mr. and Mrs. Welch Henritze of War, W. Va., who had been visiting Mrs. Henritze's parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. F. Thomas, returned to their home the first of the week.

Mrs. L. L. Scherer and her sons, Hamilton and Lou., of Richmond, Va., arrived at Marion Tuesday night, and will spend several weeks here visiting Dr. J. J. Scherer.

Dr. Henderson N. Miller, the new president of Marion Female College, arrived with his family on last Friday. They have taken up their residence in the college building.

There will be service at the Episcopal church on Friday evening at 8 o'clock, conducted by the Rev. Myron Marshall, formerly of Marion, but recently returned from the Philippines.

Mr. H. W. Robbins, of Mouth of Wilson, Grayson county, Va., spent Sunday in Marion. He was returning from Gettysburg, having gone there with the Confederate veterans from his county.

Three hundred pairs of Women's, Misses' and Children's Oxfords at 50c. pair, \$1.50, \$2.00 and \$2.50 values, at Marion Bargain House.

The Fourth passed off very quietly at Marion—as quietly as the Sabbath usually proves in our town. There were no public exercises, the banks were closed and the postoffice observed Sunday hours.

It is thought that there will not be more than half a crop of wheat in Smyth county this year. The crop was seriously injured by the late frosts and freezes, and was found when harvesting began.

Rev. and Mrs. J. C. Cronk, and Misses Virginia Buchanan, Clara King and Katherine Copenhaver, who had been in attendance for two weeks at the Missionary Training School at Blue Ridge, N. C., have returned home.

Dr. A. W. Wagg, Alfred Cox, J. T. Young and Solomon Young, veterans from Grayson county, Va., and Ashe county, N. C., on their return from Gettysburg, spent Sunday in Marion as the guests of G. H. Neikirk.

Misses Ruth and Grace Seaver have gone to Floyd county, Va., to visit their grandfather, Dr. Slusser. They will be absent several weeks and expect to enjoy their visit very much, as it is the first they have ever made to Floyd.

Mr. Earnest Legard, the Bristol contractor, who has the contract for building the store room of the Sprinkle Drug Company, has been here several days, and will proceed with his work as soon as the grading for the foundation is completed.

Mr. and Mrs. H. B. Staley and Mr. J. W. S. Rhea will leave this afternoon for Atlantic City, where they go for an outing at the seashore.

Mr. Harold Moorman Collins, son of Mr. L. P. Collins of our town, who has been a student in the academic department of Washington and Lee University the past year, got back to Marion last night. He will spend his vacation here.

Prof. W. F. Morehead, of Roanoke College, Salem, Va., was in Marion yesterday looking after the interests of that institution of learning. He tells us the prospect for a largely increased attendance of students the coming year is good.

Mr. Jno. R. George, of Broad Ford, is in town today. He reports that the wheat crop in his section of the county will be better this year than it was last year. He also says that the old meadows will give a fine yield of hay, larger than was given last year.

The seven months old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Curtis Wheeler died at their home, at the west end of town, this morning. She had been in very ill health for several weeks. Funeral services will be held at the home of the parents tomorrow morning at 10 o'clock.

Miss Lennie Mae Goolsby, daughter of Harvey Goolsby, of Kaufman, Tex., arrived at Marion last night and will spend some time visiting her uncle, R. G. Goolsby. Many of our older citizens will remember Harvey Goolsby as one of the cleverest and nicest boys who ever went to school in Marion.

The Smyth county veterans who went to the Gettysburg reunion have all returned in good condition, and report that they had a splendid time, notwithstanding the hot weather that prevailed during their stay at Gettysburg. They say they were almost overwhelmed with the attention and hospitality they received from the Union veterans and the people of Pennsylvania.

An Abingdon correspondent writing to the Bristol Herald Courier about the laying of the corner stone of the new high school building at that place, on the 4th inst., says there were two thousand people present at the ceremonies, and that "The Marion brass band furnished delightful music for the occasion." We congratulate the Marion Concert Band on making such a good impression abroad.

Mr. J. W. S. Rhea arrived at Marion last week. For the past ten years he has been teaching in Memphis, Tenn. He is now joint principal of a private school in that city, known as University School, and conducted by Wertz and Rhea. The last of this week Mr. Rhea will leave for Atlantic City to spend some weeks, and will be accompanied there by Mr. and Mrs. H. B. Staley.

### Dance Given by Young Men.

The young men of Marion gave a very enjoyable dance on the night of the 3rd inst., at the Pass-Time Theater. Dancing began at 10 p. m., and was continued until 2:30 a. m. The following couples were present: Marvin Anderson with Miss Alice Lincoln, Harvey Apperson with Miss Mary Miles, Albert Brockman with Miss Hulah Fudge, Willie Birchfield with Miss Helen Scherer, of Richmond, Va.; John Brosius with Miss Frances Koimer, of Salem, Va.; Richard Campbell with Miss Eleanor Copenhaver, Robert Campbell with Miss Agnes Maxwell, Kyle Eller with Miss Hale, of Spring Valley, Va.; Dr. Thompson with Miss Kate Fudge, Roy Repass with Miss Mary Painter, Sidney Sprinkle with Miss Mabel Smith, Mr. Bruce, of Bluefield, W. Va., with Miss Lillian Thomas, Frank Williams with Miss Margaret Thomas and Mr. Ewald, of Wytheville, with Miss Josephine Buchanan. Stags: Jack Pendleton, Geo. F. Cook and J. B. Francis. Chaperons: Dr. and Mrs. Earley and Mrs. Matson.

### Calling for William Penn.

The conservatism of the law as it is practiced in Philadelphia received an illustration recently in the loud summons by the clerk of the court to William Penn, Richard Penn and John Penn to appear in court in order that a certain title to the grantors could be cleared of an incumbrance.

No one suggested in his honor, the presiding judge of Common Pleas No. 1, that William Penn had been dead 200 years, and his sons, Richard and John, nearly as long. There was no need of such a suggestion. Every one within hearing of the clerk's voice knew that it was a vain show and an empty form that was proceeding before their eyes.

Through the idle crying of the names of men two centuries dead the demands of the law were satisfied and a title was cleared.—Case and Comment.

### Takes No Vacation.

Appropos of a gold-mounted electrical massage machine worth \$40,000 that occupies the dressing room of a New York woman's house, Miss Mary Garden said, in Philadelphia:

"Undoubtedly a rich woman can look younger than she really is. What with Turkish and Russian baths, open-air exercise in abundance, temperance in eating and drinking, massage and so forth, a woman can, to a remarkable degree, preserve her figure and her complexion."

She smiled, then added: "But the trouble with fighting time is that time works 24 hours a day."

### Keeping Her Sweet.

"Your daughter is a great reader, isn't she?"

"Yes."

"Do you exercise a censorship over what she reads?"

"Only to the extent of barring the popular novels."

### Their Places.

"Where did your party have seats at the theater, Mrs. Malaprop?"

## FATHER ACTS AS HOST

PARENT OF YOUNG WOMAN ENTERTAINS HER BEAU.

Papa at Least Did His Best to Interest Elsie's Friend and Unnecessarily Saved Her the Trouble, Perhaps.

"Speaking of parents and daughters," said Van Patter, "let me remark that parents are pretty dense sometimes."

"Now, there's Elsie, my niece. She's the prettiest thing that ever happened. She has light, fluffy hair and long, curly lashes that make a fellow feel as if he were standing on top of a lightning rod and looking down at the world about a thousand feet below. Elsie is one of those dainty little creatures who would make a gorilla act like a piano salesman, or, at least, wish that he could."

"Elsie's father is as dense as a sack of meal. It has never occurred to him that Elsie is old enough to have a beau."

"The other evening a young fellow dropped in. Young fellows are mighty apt to drop in when there is a girl like Elsie around. Elsie and her father were sitting in the library when the young man appeared. The old man was finishing a cigar and Elsie was just sitting there looking like peaches and cream."

"The old man invited the young fellow to have a cigar and began to be polite and entertaining. He chatted and imparted information and asked polite questions and inquired about his parents and ran the whole gauntlet of stereotyped conversation."

"The young man took hold and talked back. They went around like a 60-day race without either of them getting fagged and having to drop out. Elsie just sat there, taking no part at all in the talk. Along about ten o'clock, when they had done 40 laps, the old man began to wobble a little. Once or twice he asked questions he had asked before—nice, polite questions. He was reassured as to the health of the young man's mother three times, and was also informed several times as to the young man's father's welfare. Elsie sat there as light and airy and unruffled as a butterfly."

"About the 60th lap, when it was getting along toward eleven o'clock, the old man was all in. He was wabbling all around the track. He was no longer rational. Part of the time he didn't talk at all. The young man also had a sort of baffled, anxious look. But Elsie was as translucent as a purring stream—calm, sweet, serene."

"Very soon after eleven the young man left. Elsie's father stretched himself and sighed: 'My gracious! How in the world do you suppose that young man happened to come here tonight and make such a visit? He is the worst to entertain I ever saw! I like his father, all right, but that fellow is a regular bore! I've been wanting to go to bed for two hours, and there I had to sit up and talk to that young spud!'"

"Elsie never turned a hair. She was as smiling as a summer's morning. She gurgled like a merry brooklet. But she offered no theories as to the visit."

### Factor in the Calculation.

Politician (arranging for music at political meeting)—Isn't that a big price? You may not have to play half a dozen times during the whole evening.

Brass Band Leader—That's all very well. But my dear sir, you must always remember we have to sit there and listen to the speeches.—Puck.

### Are Women More Trustworthy?

Several leading business men in London have been interviewed on the question as to whether women are safer handlers of money than men. Mr. Gordon Selridge says that, taking the average, women were more honest than men. In a cashier's position a woman was at least equal in every respect to a man. Another large employer declared that the average woman could not be trusted. They do not take any interest in their work, and are always impatiently looking at the clock to see when they can leave. A militant suffragette, drawing herself up to her full height, replied, scornfully: "Women are men's superior in everything—honesty, morals, and brains."

### The Poet and the Boy.

Dr. Carleton Simon, the well-known New York specialist, told at a dinner the other night a story about James Russell Lowell. "It seems," said Dr. Simon, "that a woman friend had asked the famous poet to write in her autograph album. So Lowell wrote: 'What is so rare as a day in June?' "Some time later the poet had occasion to call at the woman's house. While waiting he picked up the album and glanced through it. Great was his surprise when he came to his own writing and found scrawled beneath it in a schoolboy hand 'A Chinaman with whiskers!'"

### Misinterpreted.

"Beg pardon, sir," said the doorman at the Staghorn club. "Haven't you made a mistake?"

"I reckon not," replied Si Cortosel. "The sign on the door says 'No Admission,' and if they're no admission, it's free, ain't it?"—Judge.

### The Safety Point.

Mrs. Recently Wed—Did I appear nervous at all during my marriage ceremony, Clara?

Friend (evidently)—A little at first, dear, but not after George had said "I will."

### Hard Times.

Blinks—Hello, old chap, how's the world treating you?

Banks—Very seldom.—Canadian Courier.

### Accounted For.

"A bribe is an insult to an honest man."

"That is why the other kind pocket."

## WONDERS STILL TO BE BEAT

California Has Largest Trees; Sahara the Biggest Desert; New York the Longest Tunnel.

The largest trees in the world are undoubtedly the giant redwoods of California. One of these, in Tulare county, has at the base a circumference of 108 feet and at a point 12 feet from the ground a circumference of 76 feet.

The largest desert in the world is the Sahara. This barren waste has a length of 3,000 miles and an average width of 900 miles. Rain falls there at intervals of five, ten and twenty years. It is blistering hot in summer and in winter the temperature frequently falls to zero.

The largest cave is the Mammoth cave in Kentucky. This consists of a succession of irregular chambers, certain of which are traversed by the Echo river.

The highest active volcano is Popocatepetl near Puebla, Mexico. It is 17,500 feet above sea level and has a crater 2,000 feet wide.

The longest railway tunnel aside from the New York subway is that of St. Gothard on the line of the road between Lucerne and Milan. It is 26 1/2 feet wide, 19 feet from floor to roof, and 9 1/2 miles long.

The Chinese wall, now reported to be in process of demolition, is the greatest on earth. It was completed in 204 B. C. as a protection against the Tartars. The wall traverses a rough stretch of country, passing over the mountains and valleys and across rivers. It is 1,500 miles long, 20 feet high, 25 feet thick at base, and 15 feet at its top.

The greatest pyramid is that of Cheops of the Giza group. It contains 89,000,000 cubic feet of masonry, is 451 feet high, and the total weight of its stone has been estimated at over 6,000,000 tons.

The highest lighthouses are the Bartholdi Statue of Liberty in New York harbor, which is 151 feet, besides a pedestal of 155 feet; one at Genoa, Italy, 210 feet in height, and Cape Hatteras Light, which is 139 feet.

The largest bell is the great bell at Moscow, which is 86 feet in circumference at the bottom, over 21 feet high and 23 inches thick at the top. Its weight has been computed at 217 tons. It has never been hung.

### Horse's Instinct Saves Girl.

A horse's sagacity was instanced in a remarkable manner at Aberdeen not many days ago, when a child narrowly escaped being trampled to death. Two horses were pulling a lorry out of a stable, and when about to turn into the street one of the animals stopped dead with its foreleg poised in the air, and despite the exhortations of the driver refused to budge an inch. A woman's scream attracted the driver's attention, and following her pointed finger with his eye, he clambered down off the vehicle to investigate the cause of the delay. On reaching the ground he noticed a little child lying prone on its face literally under the horse's hoofs. But for the amazing sagacity on the animal's part, the little one must undoubtedly have been killed.

### No Discrimination.

A southern statesman, now a member of congress, tells of the negro view of politics still entertained in certain sections of the south. "Marse Tom," once said an old dinky to this gentleman, "I hears yo' gwine to jine in dis race for governor."

"Dick," said the statesman, "I have given the matter no thought."

Dick scratched his head. "Well," he continued, "if yo' does run, Marse Tom, and yo' does get elected, don't forget me. I wants a job." And he grinned broadly.

"What job would you like?"

"Well, suh, I'd jest like to black boots round de statehouse."

"And what would you expect for that service?"

"Oh, 'bout \$4 a day, Marse Tom. Four dollars a day would be reasonable. Dat's what de yuther legislators gits."—From Judge.

### Change in Coast Lines.

To discover a town under the waves of the Mediterranean is not so wonderful-provoking as it would have been ten years ago, when organized researchers disclosed the fact that since the Roman dominion the Neapolitan coast first sank about thirty-five feet and then rose about nineteen feet. Scientists are now convinced that what is going on in the middle sea is one of those slow and majestic movements that have raised continents from the sea—and sunk them under. All the evidence for this slow earth change can be seen by the tourist in the form of grotto, cave, erosion lines high above water mark and sunken wonders of buried forums and temples. The great bath of one of the villas of Tiberius that once stood on high cliffs is now filled daily by the sea.

### Shakespeare in Burmese.

Shakespeare in Burmese was successfully presented recently at Mandalay, India. "Pericles" was the play chosen and the participants were amateurs recruited from the Burmese legal profession these. The play was selected and adapted to Burmese ideas by Maung Tin, district judge. Some idea of the original lines on which the play was produced may be gathered from the fact that the scene was laid in China! So encouraging were the financial results that the idea is to be followed up, the scenes being shifted according to the imagination of the promoters.

### Poor Human Nature.

Madge—Why don't you go to your doctor for advice?

Marjorie—What's the use? He always tells me to do a lot of things he knows I won't do.—Judge.

### Talent Traced.

"Splattermore is gaining fame as an exponent of the cubist style of art."

"How does he get his talent?"

"His mother used to be a prize crazyquilt maker."—Judge.

### Shifting the Blame.

Bill—Poets are born, not made, you know.

Jill—Of course; blame it all on the poor stork.

## KEEP YOUR SECRETS

PERSONS WHO CONFIDE IN "FRIENDS" MAKE MISTAKE.

Learn to Keep Own Counsel—Affairs Safe Only When Known by One of Three Persons, Two of Whom Are Dead.

There is a fixed belief in the minds of most women and men that no matter how often they may be called upon to listen to the telling of other people's secrets, they are far too wise to make the mistake of telling their own. As a matter of fact it is the easiest thing in the world to betray your own confidence, and it is also quite the hardest thing after the cat has been allowed to slip out of the bag, to be forced to admit to yourself that certain disagreeable consequences might have been averted had you taken the same precaution in locking your own private affairs.

The door through which most of your secrets are likely to escape, unless you are as wise as a serpent, is that of sympathy, with a big "S." You would not be human if you did not crave sympathy, and you will always find plenty of people ready to hand out to you what looks like the genuine article, but is nothing more than a contemptible imitation, assumed for the purpose of leading you to make a fool of yourself.

You may seek to justify this betrayal of yourself in your own eyes by arguing that your dearest friend, Jane, is "as deep as a well" and "as silent as the grave," and nine times out of ten you may be right in your high opinion of Jane's integrity as a "secret keeper." However, there is sure to come a tenth time when Jane, either through thoughtlessness or malice aforethought, falls down hard on her job, and the inmost revelations of your soul are whispered about the community, and become a fruitful subject of discussion among your friends and acquaintances.

If you have learned to keep your own counsel in the face of the tantalizing temptations to tell your best friend your right name; if when laboring under the stress of some great emotion you can keep absolutely mum about what doesn't concern anyone but yourself, then you may be safely entrusted with your own secrets. Always remember that "a secret is a secret when known to one of three persons, two of whom are dead."

## FINDS ORIGIN OF PUEBLOS

Excavations Made Disclose Fact That Cliff Dwellers Represent Amalgamation of Two Races.

The Pueblos, it is reasonably certain, are a composite race formed by the amalgamation of the ancient cliff dwellers with stronger nomadic tribes which conquered them, intermarried with them, and then to a large extent assimilated their culture. This opinion was advanced and strongly supported with indirect evidence by Dr. Edgar L. Hewitt several years ago, says the Christian Herald. It has lately received confirmation that appears to remove it from the domain of conjecture into the realm of fact.

For years past Doctor Hewitt has from time to time conducted excavations among the numberless ruins west of Santa Fe. By measurement of the skulls found in the course of these excavations he has proved that the cliff dwellers were a dolicocephalic (long-headed) race. The Pueblo Indians are predominantly brachycephalic (short-headed), with a noticeable percentage (from 15 to 25 per cent.) of the other type. The difference between the two types is fundamental, and proves conclusively that the Pueblos differ widely from the ancient people of the cliffs.

Nevertheless, the similarity of their architecture, their industries, their culture and their religion unmistakably indicates that the Pueblos are the inheritors of the institutions of the vanished race. Some of the existing communities even possess traditions to the effect that their ancestors dwelt in the cliff homes. All these circumstances led to the conjecture that at some remote period in the past the people of the cliffs had been conquered by a more warlike people, and that the modern Pueblos represented the amalgamation of the victors and the vanquished.

## OLDEST OX CART IN AMERICA

Vehicle on Exhibition at Los Angeles That Dates Back to the Seventeenth Century.

There is on exhibition in Los Angeles what is claimed to be the most ancient wheeled vehicle in America, says the Pathfinder. It was last used some years ago by a Pueblo Indian of the village of Tesuque, N. M. The tradition was that this "carrota," or ox cart had been handed down from father to son in the same family for enough generations to carry its origin back into the seventeenth century. The car, however, shows evidences of having been repaired time and again, and it may be that only part of the original cart that is left is the holes in the wheels where the axle goes through.

The wheels are hewn bodily out of huge pieces of sycamore and are 38 inches in diameter, six inches thick at the rim and two feet through at the holes. The great antiquity of the vehicle is proved by the fact that there is not a nail nor a piece of metal of any kind used in it. It is built together of wood and is fastened together either with wooden pins or thongs of rawhide. It is an interesting fact that this cart is made exactly like the ox carts that have been in use in southern Europe from the earliest historic times. One sees, for example, just such carts to this day in Thessaly and parts of Turkey.

His Job.  
"How are the plans for your new house coming along?"  
"Splendidly. My wife has finally laid out all the cupboards she wants, and now all the architect's got to do is to build the house around them."

Leads to Indigestion.  
Mrs. Bacon—Don't you think a little knowledge is a dangerous thing, dear?  
Mr. Bacon—If it is a little knowledge about cooking, I certainly do.

All Men's \$4.00 Oxfords at \$2.75, all Men's \$3.50 Oxfords at \$2.50 at Marion Bargain House.

NOTE.  
Judge F. B. Hutton will be at Marion, Monday, July 7th, for the purpose of correcting the voting list.

This list has been posted by the Sheriff at the different voting precincts of the count. Please examine same and if your name has been omitted by error make application at that time to have it placed on the list.

J. L. C. ANDERSON, Treasurer.

D. D. HULL, President E. H. COPENHAVER, Vice-President

JAS. WHITE SHEFFEY, Cashier

## The Bank of Marion

Incorporated 1874

Capital \$61,650.00

Surplus and Undivided Profits, more than 70,000.00

MARION, VIRGINIA

## Farms and City Properties For Sale

No. 92. 42 acres of nice land, new dwelling and good water and orchard, located on a good public road, in a delightful neighborhood, and in less than a mile of two schools and two churches, at the price of \$3,500. Terms usual. This place is 6 miles southwest of Marion, Va.

No. 91. About 40 acres of land, two dwellings and two barns and two orchards. One dwelling contains 6 rooms and the other a nice new and up-to-date cottage with 5 rooms. The land is splendid river bottom land, smooth and in a high state of cultivation; fine water, and located in sight of churches and schools, and good neighbors. This is the property to buy right now at \$1,000. 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 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.

## ALL STRAW HATS AT COST

Work Shirts, three for \$1.00

Dress Shirts . . . . . 47

Saturday, July 14th